

Full
Leased Wire
Dispatches

The Daily Capital Journal

Today's News
Printed Today

THIRTY-SEVENTH YEAR

SALEM, OREGON, SATURDAY, JULY 11, 1914.

ON TRAINS AND NEWS
PRICE TWO CENTS STANDS, FIVE CENTS

FIVE ARE KILLED AND FOURTEEN HURT IN FIRE THAT SWEEPS TACOMA LUMBER YARD, PINNED UNDER ENGINE BOY SLOWLY COOKS

Engine Trying to Save Loaded Cars Is Ditched by Rails Curled by Fierce Heat, and Fifteen Men Are Thrown Into the Seething Flames

SHRIEKING FOR HELP, BOY SLOWLY ROASTS WHILE MEN TRY IN VAIN TO RESCUE HIM

Efforts to Sever the Doomed Boy's Leg With a Shovel Fail on Account of the Heat, and His Pitiful Cries Only Stop With Unconsciousness and Death

Tacoma, Wash., July 11.—When the flames that wiped out two lumber mills at Bismarck, near here, had been subdued early today, the charred bodies of two men and a boy were removed from beneath a switch engine which was wrecked while trying to pull loaded lumber cars from the danger zone. Another man is fatally burned and 14 others are suffering from less serious injuries. The property loss is placed at \$115,000.

The dead:
C. A. Weecott, switchman.
Earl Carpenter, traction company inspector.
Gleavel Gabriel, aged 14. Fatally injured.
W. A. Manner, switchman.
The injured:
Melvin O. Kungeli, switchman; Clayton Hilliges, switchman; Joseph Curtis, laborer; Joseph Kemp, locomotive engineer; Leonard Cass; Carl Sharp; Percy Charno; Emil Flynn, Steve McDonough; Jerry Curcio; E. S. Crawford, locomotive fireman; George Soale, brakeman; Dan Sorenson, and H. E. Arnold.

The fire started at 8 o'clock last night from an unknown cause in the dry kiln of the Comly Mill company. The blaze was seen by the Comly watchman when it seemed no larger than a man's hat, but hardly had the alarm been given before the fire burst out through almost the entire plant.

Throws 15 In Fire.
Running a gauntlet of flame to save several loaded lumber cars from the flame-swept mill yards, a switch engine belonging to the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad jumped the track when the warped rails bent beneath the load. The locomotive was thrown into a mass of seething flames with 15 men aboard.

The death of the boy, Gleavel Gabriel, was shockingly terrible and pathetic in the extreme. His right hand and foot were pinned beneath rear end of the engine tender and in spite of the frantic efforts of several men to rescue him, he was slowly roasted to death while shrieking for help. Men, with coats wrapped about their heads to protect them from the furious heat, tried in vain to pull Gleavel from beneath the heavy tender. When finally the flames had almost reached the helpless boy, he lapsed into unconsciousness. While in this state, one of the men secured a fireman's shovel and attempted to sever the doomed lad's leg with the rough implement and thus release him. He was driven away by the heat, however, and the boy's charred body was found later when the flames had partly subsided.

The fire swept the sawmills of the Bismarck Mill company and the Comly Mill company, entirely destroying five buildings and 3,000,000 feet of lumber, covering 11 acres.

SOLDIER BOYS LEAVE FOR GEARHART MONDAY

Company M boards the S. P. Train at 7 A. M., Joining the Companies From Corvallis and Dallas.

"I am sorry I cannot be with the company any longer. I liked the work and went after it for all there was in it. I received much benefit from the company and wish it all kinds of success. You can be assured that when ever Private Cordier is he will speak a good word for the O. N. G. and especially Company M."

That is the text of a letter received by Captain Max Gehlar, commanding Company M, from Clifford Cordier at Connel, Washington, in asking for his discharge from the organization. It is also the tenor of a large number of letters received by Captain Gehlar telling of the good the company has done the boys and how they like the work, both during the winter and at the encampments. One boy who is at Philomath now writes that he will make every effort to be on hand for encampment.

When the 7 o'clock Southern Pacific pulls out of the station next Monday morning it will carry about 50 of M company boys for the annual national guard encampment at Gearhart, which will last for 10 days. There are a few places left in the company and it is expected these will be filled before the company entrains. This is practically the last chance for young men desiring to go to the Prisco exposition at the expense of the company to join, as the government requires at least a year's enlistment previous to the trip to the great 1915 fair. This plan of seeing the fair is attracting a number of young men, as it offers an opportunity that would not otherwise be given.

Will Pick Up Woodburn.
On the train will be the companies

from Corvallis and Dallas. The Woodburn company, which is a part of the Third, or Valley battalion, will be picked up on the way. At Portland that battalion will join the troop train that will roll down the Columbia river valley to the coast to Gearhart. It has been planned to have the companies arrive early in the afternoon so that camp may be made by daylight and everyone settled.

Captain Gehlar says that if he would ever have to go to Mexico he would feel that it would be his duty to spend the greater part of the time in the company kitchen looking to the mess. The stomach of the soldier is one of the most important assets of making a successful campaign. Therefore, he has made special arrangements for M company's mess. He says there will be no "bacon" permitted in the camp. He expects to have the regular soldiers give him the "horse laugh" when he serves "Force" or "food shot from guns" for the soldiers' breakfast every morning just like he has at home. Captain Gehlar thinks he is wise in this respect that he will not give the boys a severe change of diet at camp. It is planned to serve a Marion hotel dinner at camp.

Last year M company's mess was the envy of the officers and this year it is expected it will be more so. Then bananas and cream were served to the men while all kinds of clams, cheese, and milk were on tap so that the "rookie" and the "non-com" fared like the brigadier general.

Captain Gehlar has made arrangements with the post exchange of the Twenty-first infantry, the regular army men, by which he will purchase credit slips for 10 per cent less than they cost and sell them to the boys for the full price, thereby netting 10 per cent for the company fund, which money will be used in making the rations better and more plentiful.

"Eeyoster" is the nickname that has been given to E. Hansen, a young 11-year-old lad who will be taken along to camp as the company's mascot. He is a "shark" with the bugle and is expected to make things lively.

The Weather

Probably fair tonight and Sunday, cooler Sunday; westerly winds.

CHICAGO SWELTERS.
Chicago, July 11.—Chicago was sweltering in one of the hottest days of the summer today. At 1 o'clock this afternoon the thermometer stood at 86 and no relief was in sight.

THREE IN ST. LOUIS.
St. Louis, July 11.—Government thermometers here registered 100 and street thermometers 106 at 1 o'clock this afternoon. Three deaths from heat had been reported. The weather bureau held out no hope for cooler weather.

NODDLES, DARK EYES AND CHINESE MUSIC

Elongated Food Served With Bright Smiles and Deglutition Aided by Phonographic Rendering of Music (?)

Salem has a really romantic spot. It is the little noodle house on Ferry street where the three persons were murdered last summer by someone who is as yet unknown.

This little house, which was a popular place under the management of Y. Koda, suffered considerably after the tragedy, but is now in the hands of May Wing Tye and her husband, who have come here from Portland to conduct a noodle house and Chinese restaurant. They were originally from San Francisco, and have brought with them from the Chinese quarters of those cities the real oriental flavor in fixing up the little house on Ferry street.

When one enters the door, expecting to find the old dark room, he is agreeably surprised to find the place considerably changed. The long tables have given way to smaller ones, windows have been cleaned, and new curtains placed over them. The walls are adorned with Chinese pictures, while from the ceiling hangs two decidedly Chinese ornaments, a sort of double pyramid fastened by one point to the ceiling. On the corners are hung various colored streamers of paper, which float about in the air.

A Real Beauty.
One goes to a table and sits. At once a pretty Chinese woman, one of the prettiest Chinese women probably ever seen in Salem, shuffles out in her Oriental sandals and in a quiet voice says: "Noodle!" and one nods his head in assent. Then she shuffles into an adjacent room and gets a noodle, or two, and takes it back to the kitchen and cooks it in the hot water. Probably, with a quiet, genial smile, she comes to the table and sets the noodle down.

Then from a doorway not hitherto noticed comes a man dressed in white silk shirt, white trousers, etc., and sits at a small table at the far end of the room and starts a phonograph. At first one is startled by the discordant sounds, the striking of gongs, and the chanting of high-pitched voices. Then it dawns that this is Chinese music, and it adds greatly to the taste of the noodles. Piece after piece he plays, giving the diner a short trip through the city of Canton with its Oriental sounds.

Dark eyes that burn with the fire of the Orient are set under a well-shaped forehead of May Wing Tye, and she is constantly watchful for the welfare of the guest. Her hair is jet black and she wears pretty jade earrings. Her hair is worn low on the back of her neck and clasped with a broad oriental comb.

And when one is through with the noodles and has sipped the tea and is ready to go out the door, she calls "Goodbye."

HUERTA IS AT END OF HIS STRING

Speedy Overthrow of Dictator Is Predicted by All Foreign Representatives

CARRANZA IS SURE TO REFUSE TO NEGOTIATE

English, French and German Marines Will Guard Foreigners in Mexico City

Washington, July 11.—All hope had been abandoned today that General Carranza would send representatives to confer with the Huerta envoys who attended the American-Mexican peace conference at Niagara Falls.

All advices indicated that the rebels were determined to fight it out rather than to yield a single point in the way of compromise, and considering the rapid progress of their campaign and their almost uniform successes, there were many here who said they did not consider this attitude unnatural.

Pending the arrival of Carranza's definite refusal to negotiate with the Huertistas, which was expected Monday or Tuesday, the "A. R. U." mediators said they had no comment to make. President Huerta's speedy overthrow was predicted on all hands.

For the protection of foreigners in Mexico City all preparations were completed. The foreign colony would be guarded, it was stated, by the English, French and German marines already at the Mexican capital. It was explained that their strength was considered adequate and no American troops would be sent there.

Secretary of State Bryan was lecturing in North Carolina today.

The Boalt Investigation.
Veracruz, Mexico, July 11.—Continued investigation of the story
(Continued on page 10).

SAN FRANCISCO HAS A SPECTACULAR BLAZE

Guests in Port Hotel Get Busy—Some Remain, Some Faint, Some Skip in Night Clothes, and Hotel Not Even Singed.

San Francisco, July 11.—Two buildings were totally destroyed and two others badly damaged by fire early today in the Fillmore street business district. The loss was estimated at \$25,000.

The fire was believed to have been due to defective electric wires. Firemen responded to three alarms before the blaze was brought under control.

The fire was a spectacular one. The attention of firemen of a chemical engine was first attracted by the screams of guests in the Post Hotel, adjoining both the chemical house and the building where the fire started. The flames were soon shooting high in the air and threatening to spread to adjoining buildings. Guests at the hotel were rushing into the street in their night clothes and women were fainting in the corridors. All got out, but the hotel was not damaged.

For an hour the firemen fought the flames with eight engines, a chemical and an aerial truck. They were helped somewhat by a light rain and mist.

EDITOR AND BOMB EXPERT BEFORE THE COMMISSIONER

San Francisco, July 11.—Editor Charles K. Fields of the Sunset Magazine, Robert Fowler, aviator, Ray A. Duham, photographer, and Riley A. Scott, aerial bomb expert and author, were before United States Commissioner Krull today charged with revealing secrets of the United States defenses at Manila.

"I can't see what offense we committed," said Fields, "because nothing had been done in Manila Island but the preliminary grading at the time we took the photographs and wrote the article which appeared in the Sunset Magazine. There were neither guns nor fortifications in evidence."

"All we wanted to do was to stimulate interest in a larger appropriation for aerial defense."

"Colonel Goethals not only gave his permission," said Aviator Fowler, "but wished us good luck and said he hoped our photographs would turn out well. He said they would be very interesting."

Commissioner Krull postponed the cases until August 10.

TRAIN HITS AUTO.

Vancouver, Wash., July 11.—The coroner's jury today is investigating the death of M. W. Turk, a retired farmer, 75 years old, who was instantly killed when his automobile was struck by a North Bank train at Washougal. Turk's wife was thrown clear of the car and escaped injury. The automobile was demolished.

TROUBLE MAY BREAK OUT AT STOCKTON AT ANY MINUTE---75 STRIKE BREAKERS IMPORTED TO DATE, AND UNDER GUARD

Strikebreakers Landing from Steamer Are Guarded by Private Detectives, and as They Marched to Hotel a Dozen or More Sleuths Joined Them

LABOR UNIONS HOLD SPECIAL MEETINGS TO PREPARE FOR CONFLICT THEY FEEL IS ON

About 300 Unionists Are Out, But Leaders Predict Every Union Man in City Will be on the Streets in a Few Days--the Women Take a Hand

Stockton, Cal., July 11.—The steamer J. D. Peters from San Francisco brought twelve non-union men into Stockton at 7:30 this morning to be used in the battle for the open shop. This brings the number of non-union men imported in the past two days up to 75, the steamer Captain Weber having brought in 63 Friday.

A fair sized crowd of union men gathered at the wharf and watched the coming of the strangers. The new men were guarded by private detectives. Several uniformed policemen were at hand. There was no disturbance.

In the march of the non-union men up Weber avenue, the force of detectives who had come with them on the steamer was augmented by about a dozen sleuths who had men waiting on the wharf.

An automobile carrying five detectives kept abreast of the little group as it trudged along.

The men were breakfasted at a place opposite the Stockton hotel, the headquarters of the open shoppers.

The non-union men are being quartered at two hotels, the Occidental and the U. S., both on Center street. The Occidental is owned by one of the leading opponents of unionism, Frederick Geotlin.

Only Simmering Now.
The union men claim that forty of the men brought here yesterday deserted last night saying they had been brought in by misrepresentation.

Most of the new comers were brought in to take the places of the planing mill workers who quit work Wednesday, when asked to handle unskipped lumber.

The mills that cast out the union stamp were Roberts and Clark Totten

and Brandt and the Stockton Lumber company, employing all told 170 mill men.

About 300 unionists are out today, according to a statement from the Central Labor Council.

Among those affected are carpenters, sheet metal workers, molders and plumbers.

About forty sheet metal workers quit work yesterday, refusing to handle unskipped metal.

About 150 workers in building trades have quit because of violations of union rules.

Preparing for Conflict.
The majority of the unionists, however, are still unmolested, though they feel that they cannot last long.

Union men have predicted that the entire force of organized labor will be on the streets in a few days.

The headquarters of the Central Labor Council buzzed with excitement Friday night. Three unions held special meetings. These were addressed by J. B. Dale, organizer for the State Federation of Labor; C. M. Feider, official of the International Union of Barbers, and T. J. Vittal, business agent of the Central Labor Council.

"We advised our people to make haste slowly," said Dale. "When our union rules are disregarded that is the time to go out. As long as the employers give us union conditions we will stay."

At an open mass meeting of the Women's Union Label league held in the labor temple last night, the women resolved to make a more vigorous campaign to cut down the profits of non-union merchants and added over 200 new members to their organization.

about that," he replied.

Carroll said that after three years' wandering he came to Washington, and that he had worked in various railroad camps and mines in the state of Washington. Coming to Portland he started down the valley in search of work, and finally landed in Oregon City with a man calling himself George Hawley, with whom he had traveled from Chehalis, Wash.

He said that they reached Garvais on the night of December 4, of last year, about midnight, and set out in search of a place to sleep. While going down an alley near the depot he said they encountered a dog, and that his companion, Hawley, fired two shots from a revolver at the dog.

"After Hawley shot at the dog, I hurried out of there and near the end of the alley I met another man. Hawley was behind me at that time. The man hailed us and I was excited and may have said something to him. I am not sure what I said. Then the man, who turned out to be the marshal, fired, and one shot struck me in the shoulder. I did not know how badly I was hurt, and only wanted to get out of there. I turned and went down the alley the other way and crawled through the fence. On the other side I fell into a shallow ditch, and as I was dazed I lay there for a few minutes, about three minutes, I think.

Came to Police Station.
When I came to again I saw nothing of Hawley and have never seen him since. Then I wanted to see how badly I was hurt and I left the town to get swifter in some bar in the country. I did not know that Hawley carried a gun until we were in Oregon City. I never carried one myself.

Carroll continued his story of how he boarded a freight train the next morning and came on to Salem for medical attention. When I reached this city I was directed to the police station, and there taken into custody by Mr. Needham. Sheriff Esch was at that time at Garvais. Sheriff Esch testified that Carroll first told the officers that he received the pistol wound while climbing into a freight car at Portland, but when told that his story would not hold water he replied:

"Well, why should I not tell the truth, I am not afraid."

He then told of his talks with the prosecuting attorney and the officers which were covered at the former trial.

"Onward, Christian Soldier."



BUT THE DOCTOR SAYS HE MUST GO SLOW.

W. A. Rogers
S. I. Harris

CARROLL'S FATE IS IN HANDS OF JURY

Carroll Tells Straight Forward Story Which Evidently Carried Weight with the Jury—and May Cause It To Hang.

The instructions of the court to the jury in the case of William Le Roy Carroll, charged with the murder of Marshall John Zoller, of Garvais, were concluded today at 2:15 and the jury immediately retired to consider a verdict. Judge Kelly instructed the jury that a verdict of murder in the first degree, murder in the second degree, or a verdict of manslaughter might be returned in case they considered the defendant guilty, or, in the event that they considered him innocent a verdict of not guilty would be returned, which would acquit the prisoner.

The arguments were concluded this morning at 12:45. The opening arguments were made last night at 9 o'clock after the evidence was concluded. Carroll was the only witness introduced by the defense.

Carroll Tells His Story.

Carroll took the stand in his own defense late yesterday afternoon. He said his name was William Leroy Carroll, and that he was born and raised in Lawrenceburg, Missouri. He told a straightforward story without the least hesitation and spared himself none of the details. His story made a good impression both upon the jury and spectators and his manner and frankness gave an indication of truth despite the fact that the average court visitor holds a prisoner guilty until proven innocent.

Carroll said that he left home when 18 years of age and for the last five years had been working in one place and another where common labor were offered. His mother was dead, he said, but his father, a machinist, was still living in Lawrenceburg, where he owned property. When asked why he left home he said that he considered himself old enough. Attorney Smith asked him if his stepmother had anything to do with his going.

How He Met Hawley.
"I do not like to say anything