

This Issue of The Sunday Journal Contains 5 Sections—60 Pages The Weather—Sunday increasing cloudiness, cooler, possibly showers.



JOURNAL CIRCULATION YESTERDAY WAS 32,050

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RICHARD PEARSON HOBSON'S ARTICLE ON EDUCATION OF THE PEOPLE IN THE NECESSITY FOR A LARGER NAVY

COLLAPSE OF AIRSHIP FATAL TO PASSENGERS

Morrell's Experiment Proves Unfortunate to Those Who Took a Chance With It—Company Was in Trouble With Portland Stockholders

(Hearst News by Longest Leased Wire.) San Francisco, May 23.—Sixteen men were scattered, maimed and bleeding under the wreckage of the big airship of C. A. Morrell when it collapsed in mid-air and was whirled 250 feet to the ground in a heap of ripped cloth and twisted metal at Berkeley today. Panic overcame a gathering of more than 5,000 watching the airship when it split open and shot downward, and in the confusion that followed nearly a score of persons in the crowd were injured. Of the 16 persons who were on the airship two are believed to have been fatally injured. The injured are: C. A. Morrell, inventor, caught in rigging and crushed by propeller, both legs broken and injured internally, may die. J. V. Rogers, Berkeley, assistant engineer, crushed under machinery and injured internally, may die. C. Triplett, San Francisco, engineer, crushed under machinery and injured internally, may die. Justin Barber, commercial photographer, Berkeley, three ribs broken. W. Tyson, valve tender, San Francisco, lacerated about face and body and internally injured. C. C. Wallen, San Francisco, newspaper photographer, bruised and suffering from shock. F. H. Goodfriend, engineer, bruised about arms and body. John Ahern, engineer, cut and badly bruised. John Burns, who rode on top of the gas bag, lacerated about head and badly bruised. Captain Penfold, both legs broken and possible spinal injuries. Charles F. Hall, commercial photographer, Berkeley, overcome by escaping fumes from gas bag and probably internally injured. John Peterson, assistant to Hall, bruised and lacerated. W. J. Fiallo, engineer, cut and badly bruised. John Ahern, engineer, cut and slightly bruised. Morrey, engineer, cut and bruised. C. A. Nelson, passenger, San Francisco, cut about head. Miss Lillian Lewis, 2183 Shattuck avenue, Berkeley, became hysterical on seeing the accident and is in a critical condition. Edna Hoffman, 5 years old, of Bancroft way, Berkeley, was run over by a Grove street car during the panic and badly cut and lacerated. John Hayes, 118 14th street, Oakland, knocked down in crowd and right wrist fractured. Warned of Danger. Morrell made the ascension in the face of the technical warning that his airship, which was a combination of gas balloon and aeroplane, was unsafe and would endanger life. Fire Chief Shaugnessy and Fire Marshal Towle of San Francisco called Chief of Police Vollmer and Fire Chief Kenny of Berkeley on Friday and told him that they had refused Morrell's privilege to make an ascension in San Francisco. The gas bag was made of the lightest kind of cotton canvas and appeared to the average person to be unbleached muslin prepared with Bitumen varnish. Morrell waived aside all contentions. He declared that the gas bag was treated by a process which was a secret to everyone but himself and that the very lightness of the materials used in the construction of the airship was among the essentials which he counted upon in achieving successful aerial navigation. Morrell is well known for his experiments with aerial craft. Not all of these experiments have been successful and Morrell has frequently figured in the newspapers here because of this fact. About a year ago Morrell lost a balloon he was building here and last January he invited investigation on the part of federal officers because of his connections with the National Airship company. Stockholders of this company, which was formed to raise \$1,000,000 to exploit a craft of his invention called the "Aeriel," complained to the federal authorities that they could get no satisfactory accounting for their investments. The company had offices here and when the federal officers searched them they found nothing but wagonloads of literature describing an airship that was designed to travel between New York and London in something less than 48 hours with mail and passengers. Morrell was finally found by the federal officers and served with a subpoena to appear in Portland, Oregon, and give an accounting of the company. So far as the federal investigation went, Morrell appeared to constitute most of the company himself. Morrell's Airship. The airship which he went to Oakland to build, consisted of a gas bag 160 feet long, which supported five 60-horse power engines, operating compound fans beneath it. These engines rested on a keel of canvas and hemp rope swung from a mesh that was suspended from the gas bag. The compound fans, or aeroplanes, as Morrell called each of the five sections of the airship operated by the engines, were made of light wood, the blades being of oiled silk. There were two blades operated on each side by each of the engines. The cylinder or gas bag had a capacity of 48,000 cubic feet of gas, more than four times the volume of the airship when the ascent was undertaken today. Morrell and his crew had been on the ground for 10 o'clock in the morning preparing for the undertaking. Gas pipes had been let into the ground from the steepest main to facilitate the work of filling the big canvas envelope supporting the machinery. It was 11 o'clock before this work was finished and the big bag distended. Guy ropes held the bag in check which swayed airily and had the appearance of a big white torpedo heading in this time. The crowd had collected, the ascent being planned to enlist further subscriptions for the mystic "Aeriel" which Morrell has been describing in his literature and had been extensively advertised. Gave the Signal. Finally the long, cigar-shaped stretch of canvas straightened out and an appearance to swim into equilibrium. This was what Morrell had been waiting for. He dropped his hat as a signal to let the crowd know that the ascent was under way. There was some irregularity noticeable in doing this and the front end of the airship shot upward considerably in advance of the rear end. The airship continued to rise with its nose pointing skyward and its stern towards the ground. The crowd began to think that something was wrong, but the airship continued to rise easily and steadily upward. When it had reached a height of about 150 feet it was defined clearly in the sun—as a strange looking machine of flight with its crew clinging to the canvas sac swinging from the mesh of the bag. The airship ascended about another 50 feet when it swung dizzily to the west in an instant it had sagged directly in the middle, the rear end trailing limply downward like a wet rag. The crowd watching below immediately became strung in tension. It Goes Wrong. "It's gone wrong," someone shouted. "Almost before the shout was taken up," said an answer the whole fabric of airship was seen to collapse completely and turn downward. The crowd began to scatter. Women screamed. The tumult of panic rang through the streets. Peering over their shoulders as they ran the terrified watchers saw the airship plunging to earth like a gull with a broken wing. It took probably less than five minutes for the airship to go up, it shot downward in less than a minute from the time it was seen to collapse. Shrieks from members of the ship mingled in the melody of sound made by the scattering crowd. It was a union of confusion in air and on ground. What was left of the frightened crowd (Continued on Page Fourteen.)

MANNING'S CASE AGAINST DEFENDANT VERY WEAK

NAMED BEFORE KNEW GOVERNOR PROSECUTION WAS MYSTERY FLEET ANCHORS OFF SEATTLE

Someone Seemed to Be Playing Both Sides of Case—Verdict Popular. Warships Returned by Cheers of Americans and Fireworks of Japanese.

Patrolman Nathan H. Suttler is once more a free man. The accusation that he was guilty of the murder of Henry Schaffer at the latter's home at Mallory avenue and Falling street on the night of March 1, was lifted from his name by the verdict of the jury in Judge Cleland's department of the circuit court at 9 o'clock last night. The verdict came after more than three hours had been spent by the jurors in deliberation. Shortly after 8 o'clock the jurors came for further instructions regarding their defense and manslaughter, and it became evident that a few of the jurors were holding out for a manslaughter verdict. There were warm arguments in the juryroom, and for a time it seemed that a verdict would not be reached. Soon before 9 o'clock a round of applause in the juryroom told the nearby waiting crowd in the courtroom that a verdict had been agreed upon. The courtroom was more than half filled when the jury solemnly filed in. Foreman H. C. Hartman gripping the document that bore the verdict in his hand, the greater part of the crowd was in sympathy with the accused officer. But there was one other figure there, in a widow's veil, waiting and hoping that the verdict would send Suttler to a felon's cell. This was Mrs. Henry Schaffer, who has reluctantly followed the path of the man who bow her husband. With her were a few friends, but they were outnumbered by the friends of another woman dressed in black who sat close to her. Nathan H. Suttler and struggled to hold back the tears that kept coming as he sought of the hard pathway that would be hers if the jurors pronounced the word "guilty." When the jurors had taken their places their names were called and Foreman Hartman, responding to a question by Judge Cleland, said they had agreed upon a verdict. The verdict was passed to the court, who read it, and passed it over to Clerk Wells, who then read it aloud. Instantly there came a ripple of applause from the rear of the room. "Struggle Among Jurors." "Be still," said Judge Cleland sternly, and the demonstrators were quickly stilled. In another moment the jury had been discharged and Suttler, with a great burden lifted from his mind, hastened forward to shake hands with the men who had freed him. Close by was his wife and a circle of women friends. The little woman was smiling now, and her friends pressed around to express their congratulations. The jurors agreed in the jury room that they would not tell how many ballots they had taken or who had stood out for a verdict of manslaughter. They agreed to shut their mouths and to struggle in the jury room to convince a few of them that Suttler should be acquitted. But in the end all were satisfied and nodded their assent when asked if each and all agreed. What Manning's Question Did. A verdict of acquittal had been fore- shadowed and expected from the time David Sprecher, called as a witness for the state yesterday morning, gave evidence as an eye witness for the defense in corroboration of the story of Suttler that he shot in self defense. Indeed, before that time the management of the prosecution by District Attorney Manning had mystified the spectators. District Attorney Manning himself, in cross-examining witnesses who were called to prove the reputation of Henry Schaffer as a dangerous man, had brought out some of the most damning testimony against his own case. His effort to rebut this evidence was almost farcical, for the witnesses he produced were broken down on cross-examination by Dan J. Maloney. The climax of Manning's management came when he placed Sprecher on the stand. He was handling dynamite, and the questions he asked on direct examination indicated that he knew it. If he thought he could go only a little (Continued on Page Twelve.)

GOVERNOR CERTAIN OF BIG VICTORY

State Reports Indicate Decisive Vote for Chamberlain—Cake Daily Losing Ground by Unstable Position on Statement No. 1.

Reports from all parts of the state foreshadow a decisive victory for George E. Chamberlain in the senatorial struggle. With only one week more before election, the tide is setting so strongly in his favor that speculation is now confined chiefly to the size of his majority. Many of the supporters of Mr. M. Cake concede that the chances of their candidate have been growing less and some of them are already admitting defeat. Cake's friends are pinning their last hopes upon the campaign which he is now making in eastern Oregon. Reports from that section of the state, however, give them little encouragement. Cake is speaking, no-indifference campaign, and much difficulty has been encountered in getting people out to hear him. He is having the same experience in eastern Oregon that he had in the western and southern part of the state. Everywhere the voters are impatient upon some positive declaration of his attitude toward Statement No. 1, and this the candidate is not willing to make. He refuses to advise the election of independent or Democratic Statement 1 candidates for the legislature in preference to Republican candidates who are opposed to the statement, and this has aroused general distrust of Cake's professions of loyalty to the principle of popular election of the senator. Victory seems assured. It is confidently claimed in many quarters that Chamberlain will carry Multnomah county. Southern Oregon is certain to go in his favor, and many of the valley counties will be found in the Chamberlain column. Even such a Republican stronghold as Marion county seems likely to roll up a majority for the governor. Reports from Washington, Linn, Yamhill, Clackamas and many other western counties are exceedingly encouraging. Cake's adherents are making a hard struggle in Lane, and say they will carry the county, but this claim is vigorously disputed. Cake has counted upon carrying Clatsop county but his reception when he went to Astoria was far from cordial. The crowd which gathered to hear him speak was small and unenthusiastic. Columbia county may be debatable ground. Wasco seems certain to give Chamberlain a good majority and his majority in Baker will not be far from that in 1906, when he carried the county by 700 votes. The results in Umatilla is perhaps uncertain, for extraordinary efforts are being made to carry the county for Cake. In central Oregon, however, the sentiment in favor of Governor Chamberlain is very strong and it has lost nothing since Cake began his campaign in that part of the state. The people are thoroughly aroused to the importance of Statement No. 1 and Cake's wavering attitude toward this principle has cost him many votes. Statement 1 Men Needed. Shrewd observers who have studied conditions all over the state predict Chamberlain's election by a decisive majority. But not all of them will admit that the next legislature will be pledged (Continued on Page Fourteen.)

UNIVERSITY POOR MAN'S BEST HOPE

Disciplines the Good Brain of the Child Whose Lot Is Lowly, and Abases the Undue Pride of the Self-Exalted.

Class distinction can best be eliminated by placing the highest education within reach of the poorest boy. There are two things that too much money can not be expended for—good roads and efficient schools. A look at the names of those who control university affairs should be enough to satisfy any person that none but proper expenditure would be allowed by that body of men. The appropriation should be placed on a permanent basis, taking it out of political bargain and trade in the legislature. Defeat the university appropriation and you advertise our people's refusal to stand by our own. (Salem Bureau of The Journal.) Salem, Or., May 23.—Labor Commissioner Hoff has taken an unequivocal stand in favor of the university appropriation. In an interview given out this morning the labor commissioner says that the defeat of this measure will advertise the people's refusal to stand by their own. Aristocracy consists, in this western country, of brains and knowledge, says the commissioner, and by denying the state university the public are denying themselves great things that those who are opposing the measure should look far enough ahead to see. Brain No Class Heritage. "In this part of the country, in this state, there is no real aristocracy except that of brain and education. Class distinction, which ought not to exist under our form of government, can best be eliminated by placing the highest education within reach of the poorest boy. There is no patent right on brain quality or quantity in a child. The poorest man's baby possesses just as good a brain as the rich, and from those who live the simplest lives generally come the best quality. "The difference in after life is mostly such as comes from educational development and broadening, as the opportunities are given for the cultivation of the mental possibilities that each child possesses. Free common schools of the best, the highest educational institution in the state, made equal in all its equipment to any in any state, the tuition free, places within reach of the poorest boy and girl possibilities of attaining the highest education. Take Schools Out of Politics. "From personal contact and experience I know that often there is as good a brain directing the action of many (Continued on Page Fourteen.)

SON OF MRS. EDDY GOES TO CITY JAIL

(United Press Leased Wire.) Deadwood, S. D., May 23.—George W. Glover, son of Mrs. Mary Baker Eddy, is mad clear through because he was compelled to spend last night in jail here. He came to town and tied up his horse while he visited friends. The animal became unmanageable and a policeman ordered Glover to remove it to aivery stable. When Glover refused the officer threw him into a cell, where he spent the night. (Continued on Page Fourteen.)