

The Daily Capital Journal

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HUNDREDS WATCH WRECK POWERLESS TO GIVE AID

AS YOU READ THIS THE DOOMED CREW COMPLAINS CITY REEKS WITH PUTRID GARBAGE MAY BE DROWNING IN THE WILD SURF OF SERVICE HUNDREDS OF TONS ROT ON STREETS IN THE JAIL

STEAM SCHOONER DRIFTS HELPLESS ON OREGON COAST LITTLE HOPE OF SAVING ANY

The Wrecked Steam Schooner Washington Pounding to Pieces Near Mouth of Columbia—Lifesaving Crews From Point Adams and Cape Disappointment, Assisted by Tug, Are Endeavoring to Get Line Aboard, But Up to Noon Were Unsuccessful—She Is Slowly Drifting Onto the Beach and It Is Possible Some May Be Saved.

North Head, Wash., Nov. 12.—Before sundown today the lives of a large number, perhaps all, of the 48 persons aboard the wrecked steam schooner Washington, probably will be lost.

Two members of the crew already have been drowned. They were clinging to timbers on the deckload of lumber and the timbers were swept overboard, the sailors with it. This morning the Point Adams and Cape Disappointment life savings crews are standing by; so are three bar tugs, but at 10 o'clock no line has been put aboard, and the doomed schooner, whose fires have been put out, may be driven upon the beach at any moment.

The schooner when she goes on the beach will strike at a point opposite the North Head weather station. It seems probable this will happen very soon as the storm is a wild one and the schooner's position hopeless.

Some of the passengers and crew may get ashore without drowning, but the vessel will be a total loss.

The wind at North Head last night was 48 miles an hour and at 8 o'clock this morning it was 30 miles an hour.

These Apparently Drowned.
San Francisco, Nov. 13.—Twenty men comprise the crew of the ill-fated steam schooner Washington, which is pounding to pieces in the

DEPRECATE DEDICATION OF MONUMENT

COUNSEL FOR BOTH SIDES IN
M'NAMARA TRIAL DEPRECATE
OTIS' ACTION BEING TAKEN AT
THIS TIME.

Los Angeles, Nov. 13.—Counsel on both sides this morning were exercised over the announced intention of the Times management to dedicate a monument to twenty of the twenty-one persons who lost their lives in the Times explosion next Wednesday. It is admitted that this will not alone revive the hard feelings engendered by the original charges and counter charges but that it will also make it much more difficult to secure a jury.

Even the closest friends of General Otis are criticizing him for bad taste in bringing this matter to the front at this time. It is announced that Robert J. Burdett, the preacher whose funeral oration caused a distinct sensation because of the language he used in denouncing organized labor and its officers, will make the chief address, and his speech is expected to eclipse, in point of vituperation, his former address.

One victim's body is not buried in the general's plot. It is that of A. Churchill Harvey Elder, night editor of the Times, whose relatives are suing General Otis for damages because of his death, which they declare was caused by the failure of the Times management to equip the building with fire escapes.

surf near the Columbia river bar, off the Oregon coast. They are:

George Winkel, captain.
A. Steinfert, first officer.
H. Hansen, second officer.
W. L. Aine, winch driver.
A. Stalt.
C. Johnson.
O. Lamitzten.
G. Paulsen.
Victor Olsen.
J. Annus.
A. Michelson, seaman.
E. McEwin, chief engineer.
L. P. Harvey, assistant engineer.
Harry Germain, fireman.
N. Nicholas, fireman.
Wm. Wilson, fireman.
J. J. Peed, cook.
W. S. Darling, waiter.
W. Brooks, galley man.
W. E. Pfister, watchman.
R. Brady, assistant watchman.
She carried 25 passengers.
The Washington is owned by the Olson and Mahoney line of lumber coasters, and is of 367 tons net register.

Whether others have met a like fate is not known. The vessel cannot be spoken to by any method, either by the shoremen or the two tugs standing outside, a mile away from the wreck and unable to approach.

Through marine glasses an occasional glimpse has been caught of some of the victims who have sought shelter in the partly demolished cabin and the lower deck.

A Desolate Scene.
The setting for the tragic scene is one of desolation. The beach between Cape Disappointment and North Head is rocky, barren and precipitous. Stretching away from the shore is a great gray expanse of water, smeared with surging lines of white where the waves hurl and break themselves against the shallows of Peacock Spit. Midway between Cape Disappointment and North Head is the Washington, a tiny speck, drifting slowly toward the rocks, disappearing and reappearing in the turbulent waters as she plunges at the whim of the merciless elements direct.

Just a Faint Chance.
Just south of North Head is a sandy cove. There is a bare possibility that the ship may find a haven in it, if she holds together. This would mean life to those aboard, as the life savers would have no difficulty in shooting a line aboard the craft.

At best the chances of rescuing the Washington's passengers are poor.

Against the slender hope of the life savers either reaching the vessel by boat or line, or the minute possibility of the ship heaving safely, are the probabilities that she will sink, or go to pieces either on the shoals or against the rocks. And in the condition she was in early this afternoon it was admitted even by Captain Stuart that the chances favored death in the grim battle.

Vessel a Hoodoo.
San Francisco, Nov. 13.—The plight of the Washington is the last of a series of events which long ago caused the vessel to become regarded in shipping circles as a "hoodoo" boat. Built by the Moran

Company in Seattle in 1906 for the Washington Marine Company, the Washington was put into the lumber trade but was never a success, although a modern, seaworthy boat. The year after launching while the schooner was at Portland the watchman was murdered by some unknown person or persons.

That was the beginning of the train of misfortunes. For two years after the murder the vessel lay idle in the Columbia river, tied up in litigation. In 1909 the Washington was purchased by the Olson and Mahoney company of San Francisco. New machinery was installed but the ill-fated schooner had hardly left port when fire broke out and threatened for a time to destroy the vessel.

These minor mishaps to the Washington and her crew have been so numerous that many sailors acquired a superstitious aversion to

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TARRED AND FEATHERED YOUNG GIRL

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 3.—With every room in the two hotels of which Lincoln boasted engaged for weeks in advance and boarding places filled, Lincoln today prepared to go through one of its most strenuous periods of its career—the trial of 15 prominent citizens for the tarring and feathering of a young and beautiful girl, Miss Mary Chamberlain. Anticipation that the testimony which will be given will be of a decidedly risqué nature has caused a number of the prominent men charged with the tarring has aroused the countryside to a high pitch of excitement.

In spite of an effort to obtain a change of venue the trial will be called at 10 a. m. tomorrow in the district court here, unless some unexpected incident occurs to postpone the hearing. County Attorney McCandless for the prosecution does not anticipate any difficulty in obtaining a jury, and declares he will demand the full penalty—one year in jail and a fine of \$1,000 for each of the guilty parties. Owing to the fact that the laws of Kansas does not recognize tarring and feathering as a distinct offense the charge against the 15 men is "assault and battery."

On the night of August 7 last Miss Chamberlain, with her escort, a barber, started in a buggy for a dance at the school house where she taught, some three miles away. Shortly after passing the outskirts of the town, three masked men appeared in front of the vehicle, and roughly ordered the girl to get out. She appealed to her escort for aid but he jumped and hid in the bushes.

The men then seized the girl and carried her to a honfire nearby, where several other masked men helped to strip her and apply a coat of tar and feathers. The application finished, they vanished.

The barber came from his hiding place, as did Miss Chamberlain to collect her clothing and then drove her back home, where she told her brother of the occurrence. He immediately notified the county authorities and demanded arrests.

Fifteen young men were then arrested. They were of Shady Bend, the town where the school house was located. Record, the barber, himself entered a plea of guilty and was sentenced to serve twelve months. He will be brought back to testify against the men whom he is alleged to have implicated in his confession to the authorities.

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MR. CLARK SAYS HE WAS ARRESTED SIMPLY BECAUSE HE WAS OUT AFTER 10:30 SATURDAY NIGHT AND JUGGED.

SMELL BAD AS NEW YORK'S

Hoboes Dry Their Socks on the Radiator, and the Result Is the Same as Patchouli Isn't—Invites Reporter In, But Distance Lends Enchantment to the Situation—Clark Is Sore Over His Arrest.

Two young men who are being held at the city jail for keeping late hours are making quite a "holler" over the treatment that is being afforded them there. When they were seen by a reporter from the Journal, one of the men, a Mr. Clark, who is a well dressed and of good appearance, made the following statement:

"I came into the city with my partner here on the 10 o'clock train Saturday evening and was only here long enough to engage lodgings and arrange for meals when I was arrested and searched on the streets by one of the officers. He found nothing suspicious on us. Of course we did not have much money; but as we intended to go to work on the electric road on Monday, we did not need much, and we had already squared ourselves for food and lodging. The officer, however, told us that he had a nice, pleasant place down at the jail where we could spend the night, and as there was nothing else to do, we went along. Now I want to tell you honestly and fairly what we found there. Why, here are the conditions; look for yourself."

"Here we are thrown with drunks, vagabonds and criminals, all together in this one room. When the drunks come in, the smell of the jail makes them sick, but there is no ventilation and the fumes from their vomit and filth, fill the whole room and we have to live in it. Look! There is not a quilt in the place, nothing but just iron springs to lie upon. These, as you see, are only three feet wide and last night there were 15 men in this one room. We either had to sleep with some one of those lousy drunks and hoboes, or sleep on the concrete floor. The only heat comes from that one radiator and every bum who comes in here, takes off his socks, perhaps for the first time in weeks, and dries them out on it. Do you care to come in and see for yourself?"

"We are not hoboes or drunks or bums, the officers could place no other charge against us than being out after 10:30; and how many people were out after that hour on Saturday night? We are just plain men, though I have a college degree and an honorable discharge from the battleship Oregon. We were brought into court. That is what they called it."

After describing his examination, which he objects to strongly, Clark adds:

"We were thrown into that hole to stay for 10 days, and you just notice there is no soap here, there are no towels, there is no bath of any kind and we are here to stay for 10 days. We came in here clean bodily and morally, but if we ever go from here we will go with a crudge against a government which would permit such actions, in our breasts, and God only knows what we will carry with us in our clothes. When I was in college, I learned that the protection of society was the aim of all human punishment. Is ask you what protection society needed against us? Will we be better men when we are turned loose? What is the object of all this tyranny?"

Chief of Police Hamilton was then questioned concerning existing conditions and he admitted them to be

just as described in regards to the sanitation of the jail. He said in part:

This jail has been here for 15 years with never a cent spent in repair. I have time and time again appealed to Mr. Moffitt, the chairman of the committee in charge to put in a shower bath and to make other necessary improvements. These have been either turned down or neglected."

Councilman Huckestein, Chief of Police Hamilton and a Journal reporter went over the ground this morning and found that things were actually worse than Clark would have one believe. There is no bath of any kind and no means of cleaning up other than spraying for bugs. Chief Hamilton has an excellent plan of remodeling the jail that will make it up to date, in every respect and the matter of securing necessary funds will come up before the council this evening.

TO WREAK TERRIBLE VENGEANCE

Washington, Nov. 13.—From every direction reinforcements of Chinese rebels are marching today against the Manchus defenders of Nanking, and may recapture the city within 24 hours, according to state department advices from Admiral Murdock, in charge of the Asiatic fleet and protecting Americans in China. The Manchus are supposed to be continuing the massacre of Chinese residents there, and the city is barred to prevent their escape. All Americans are safe, however, he states.

Foreign consuls have withdrawn and protection is no longer guaranteed anyone within the city walls.

It is considered probable that the revolutionists will try to trap the Manchus within the city and wreak vengeance upon them in retaliation for the slaughter Saturday.

No estimate of the number massacred in Saturday's horror has been received by the state department.

MINISTER EXPIRES AT MEETING

Portland, Nov. 13.—While singing the first hymn at the Gypsy Smith revival, Rev. Henry Nave, aged 60, pastor of the Montaville Presbyterian church, was seized with an attack of heart failure. He was carried to the rear of the big auditorium and died a few minutes afterward.

He is survived by two sons, who are practicing law in New York city, and one who is connected with the Y. M. C. A. in Portland.

The Woman Is Dead.

San Francisco, Nov. 13.—Death today made a double tragedy of the bloody nightmare experience of John Edwin Cooper, who last Wednesday hacked his wife with a hatchet while in a somnambulist fit, and then cut his own throat with a razor when he awoke and discovered his terrible deed. Cooper died almost instantly, and today Mrs. Annie Cooper, his wife, succumbed to her wounds.

Three young daughters are made orphans. It is expected that the coroner's jury will find that the murder and suicide were committed by the husband while temporarily insane.

ONLY TEN WAGONS AT WORK MAYOR IS OBDUKATE BUT BAD SMELLS HELP THE STRIKERS

Mayor Gaynor Says Strikers Must Return to Work on His Terms, or Not at All, and the Strikers Say It Will Be Not at All—The All-Pervading Big Bad Concatention of Smells Is Working Night and Day on the Strikers' Side, and the Public That Can No Longer Bear the Stench May Force the Mayor to Yield.

New York, Nov. 13.—New York is today reeking with putrid garbage and the situation is menacing the lives of millions. Streets are piled high in filth and in all the city but ten, almost useless, garbage wagons are operating, and these accompanied by fifty foot, ten mounted and two patrol wagons loaded with policemen.

Conditions are worse than they have ever been in the city's history, but the striking city garbage collectors are in control of the situation and are as obdurate as Mayor Gaynor, who declares they will either return to work under the conditions he offers or remain out. They say they will not go back to work until they win their point—and that they will not be compelled to remain out long. Public opinion, topped by indignation and general fear of an epidemic of some sort resulting from the filth, is running high and the sympathies of the public are with the strikers.

All efforts of strikebreakers have utterly failed so far and the attacks upon them have resulted in wholesale desertions until today there are not enough men in their ranks to keep a little village clean. And under the conditions they are working, threatened by strikers and jeered by the sympathizers, their work is almost useless.

The east side, particularly among the slums and along the Third avenue district, is suffering intolerable filth. Green grocers added to the crawling debris by dumping decaying vegetables into the streets Saturday night and tons of filth heaps litter the avenues, some of them burning under the matches of hoodlums battling against patrolling firemen. Hundreds of firemen were placed on patrol duty yesterday, but as fast as they extinguished the flames fire sprang up elsewhere.

Scores of policemen line the roofs of streets through which the strike-

breakers and their wagons pass, to prevent the strikers and others from throwing bricks.

The strikers expect an answer to their letter addressed to Mayor Gaynor today, and they are willing to arbitrate. But the mayor will probably refuse.

Strikers' representatives declare today that they do not wish to jeopardize innocent life and health, and that they will furnish men to clean up the city if Mayor Gaynor places city health officer Lederle in charge of the work.

Good authorities here say that 40,000 tons of garbage remain uncollected and that only the cold weather prevents and epidemic. Three thousand pounds of carbolic powder has been scattered through the district suffering most, and more is being distributed today.

It is reported that New York state militia regiments have been ordered to hold themselves in readiness for strike duty, and they will be called out should the situation warrant interference upon the part of Governor Dix.

A mass meeting of 3,500 strikers will be held in Cooper Union tonight under the auspices of the Socialists.

ANDREW LAW TO SUCCEED MR BALFOUR

London, Nov. 13.—The British conservatives caucused here at noon today and approved the selection of Andrew Bonar Law as successor to Balfour in leadership of the opposition. This means a victory for the protectionist element led by Joseph Chamberlain. Law is popular, a good speaker, a ready debater and an uncompromising protectionist.

WE EXPECT THE LION'S SHARE Of the Trade of the Dressy Young Men of the Town

If we don't get it the fault will be our advertising, for we certainly have the clothes.

It is our pleasure to show the snappiest suits and overcoats ever shown in Salem.

Not the freak styles or the grotesque sort that you'll tire of; but every suit and overcoat is absolutely good taste, with style that grows on a man and makes a fine impression as long as he wears the clothes.

Bishop's Ready Tailored Clothes are strictly hand tailored and all wool. Guaranteed.

Salem Woolen Mill Store

Just Wright Shoes Cleaning and Pressing