



LINER SAFE, BOW STOVE IN, NEARING PORT

New York Struck by Pretoria in Fog While Speeding to This City.

BIG CROWDS AWAIT HER HERE TO-DAY

American Line Plans for Reception to 990 She Brings to Safety.

HAMBURG-AMERICAN BOAT STILL SILENT

Wireless Fails to Bring Story of Flight of 1,150 Souls on Eastbound Ship.

The New York, of the American Line, into which the Hamburg-American steamer Pretoria crashed early yesterday morning when the vessels were 400 miles east of the Ambrose Channel light, will reach her pier, at the foot of West 22d st., about 8 o'clock this morning.

So many inquiries about the New York's position were received yesterday at the American Line offices that the company has made preparation to take care of hundreds of persons who, it is expected, will gather at the pier to meet relatives and friends aboard the liner.

Captain Dudge of the Pretoria, whose explanation of the accident is sought by his line, did not, so far as could be ascertained yesterday, send in a report. From Captain Roberts of the New York came a brief wireless, stating merely that the New York and the Pretoria had collided, that no one was injured, that the damage was slight and that fog prevailed.

The only story of the collision received came from George Carteret. He was on the New York and sent his story to "The Evening World." His account, which The Tribune prints herewith through the courtesy of "The World," is as follows:

Eyewitness Tells Story. "At 5:26 o'clock this morning, in a dense fog, 400 miles east of Ambrose Channel light, the American liner New York was struck by the Hamburg-American liner Pretoria. A hole 32 feet long and 12 feet deep was smashed in the New York's port side about 50 feet aft of the bow. No damage was done below the water line.

"The New York had heard the signals of the Pretoria, and Captain Roberts, who was on the bridge, ordered the engines stopped.

"The ship had no headway for ten minutes. As the Pretoria's bow loomed out of the fog Captain Roberts sounded whistles indicating that his vessel had no way. He then rang "Full speed astern." The engine started the engines with a jerk, and the New York fairly leaped backward.

"As the Pretoria bore down directly on the New York Captain Roberts shouted through a megaphone to the commander of the Pretoria, asking him to go to port. Apparently the order was misunderstood. At any rate, the German vessel altered her course only slightly, if at all.

"The New York was under way aft when the Pretoria struck her. The vessels were in the position of the letter V at the moment of the impact. Although the New York was moving away from the Pretoria, the bow of the latter vessel dug in for fifteen feet, smashing the heavy plates above the water line.

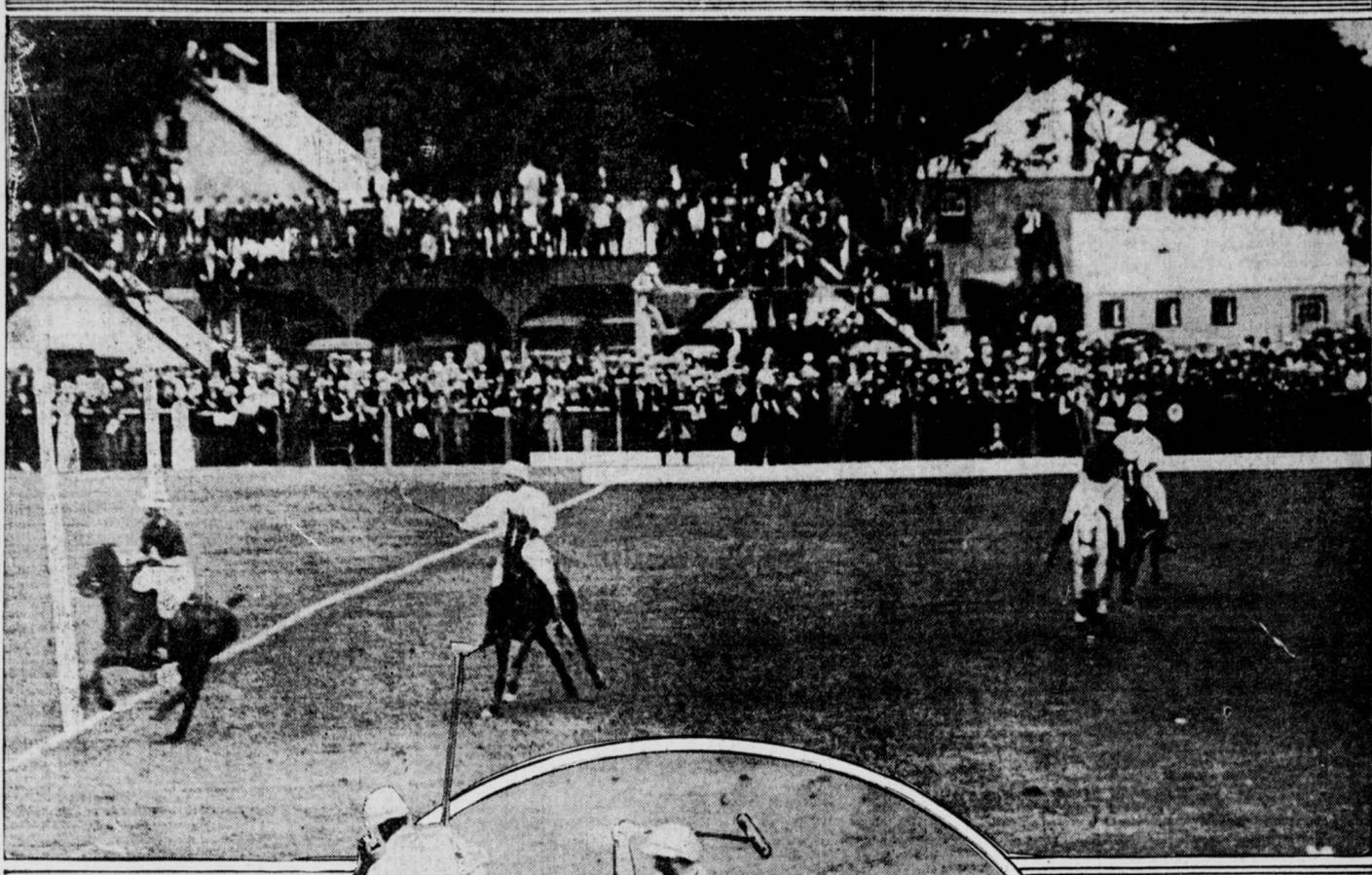
"The New York wrenched herself

Continued on page 3, column 2

This Morning's News

THE MEXICAN SITUATION. Lascrain May Be Mexico's Head... 1
Davie on Vera Cruz Army Life... 4
U. S. Demands Carranza Find Bouch... 4
LOCAL.
Texan Chastises Vaterland 'Sharp'... 1
Liner Rammied at Sea Due To-day... 1
England Wins First Polo Match... 1
Free Speech Test for Tarrytown... 3
Aero Tangle May End Soon... 5
W. J. Peckham to Wed... 6
Valhastock Fund for Servants... 11
Children Gambol in Parks... 11
Boy Scouts to Learn Spanish... 12
Woman Held as Drug Queen... 12
GENERAL.
Wilson Just 'Old Grad' for a Day... 1
Illinois Suffrage Act Valid... 2
Leader Underwood for Early Adjournment... 4
Wilson to Open Canal Next March... 4
FOREIGN.
Roosevelt Social Lion in London... 3
Hope T. R. Will Be Discreet... 3
London Season Called a Failure... 3
Americans Called Most Prodigal... 3
Bonaparte Prince for Albania... 3
Bonaparte Record Since 1909... 3
Victory Over Italian Flag... 3
Vindictive New French Premier... 3
Dall of Jewels Given in Paris... 3
How Canada Is 'Americanized'... 3
MISCELLANEOUS.
Washington... 7
Editorial... 7
Obituary... 10
Sporting Section... 10
Real Estate—Part 4, 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 7... 11
Financial—Part 4... 9 and 10

GLIMPSE OF SPECTACULAR POLO STRUGGLE ON FIELD AT MEADOW BROOK YESTERDAY.



Captain Tomkinson scoring a goal in the fifth period when Milburn failed to save.

DISCUSS LASCRAIN FOR MEXICO'S HEAD

Mediators Also Work on Ad Interim Government Details.

METHOD OF TRANSFER HARD NUT TO CRACK

Americans Asked to Expedite Peace Plan, as Delay Helps Rebels' Campaign.

By GEORGE GRISWOLD HILL.

Niagara Falls, Ont., June 13.—The second plank of the pacification plan, involving the composition of the provisional government of Mexico and also the method of transfer of authority and the names of those under consideration for provisional President, was discussed to-day at a full meeting of the American-Mexican delegates, with the mediators present. In the language of diplomacy, it was a conversation, not a conference, because the formalities of the latter were not observed.

The American delegates came unprepared either to submit names or commit themselves on the subject of the organization of the provisional government, which, it is assumed, will be composed of the President and four members of his Cabinet, although final sanction of that proposition has not been given. The name of Pedro Lascrain for provisional President was again discussed, and the Mexicans pointed out that his selection would restore the status quo which obtained before Huerta became President, and for which the United States and the Constitutionists have contended, but no decision was reached, the Americans explaining that they expected to receive suggestions as to names from Washington and also that they could not give a decision regarding the organization of the provisional government until they heard further from Washington.

Transfer of Authority.

When the discussion turned on the question of transfer of authority, it was suggested that if an agreement between the Federals and Constitutionalists regarding the man to be designated Secretary of Foreign Affairs is reached it might be left to Huerta or Carranza to arrange the method of transfer, or that an agreement between the American and Mexican delegates here might be omitted from the protocol if the United States felt that it could not become signatory to an instrument recognizing Huerta's right to make such appointment.

The discussion of the subject to-day was, however, somewhat half-hearted and created the impression that the Americans were seeking to gain time until they should receive further instructions from Washington or should have an opportunity to consult the Constitutionalists understood to be on their way to Niagara Falls, rather than to clear up the question itself. It is possible that this question may not come up again before the full conference, for the reason that the Mexicans have absolutely refused to conform to the views of the United States on the subject, and that rather than permit it to become an insurmountable obstacle to an agreement the American-



STRIKING PICTURE OF THREE PLAYERS IN SCRIMMAGE NEAR THE SIDE BOARDS.

TEXAN CHASTISES VATERLAND 'SHARP'

Loses \$90 and Calls His Opponent 'Professional, Not on Level.'

Gamblers captured the bridge whistle room of the new Hamburg-American liner Vaterland on her second voyage to this port, which ended last night. When the vessel came into Quarantine last night gossip was rampant about great losses. One man lost \$1,000 in a few hours, it was said, and another dropped \$1,500 in twenty minutes. A fight followed, and detectives were called by wireless to meet the liner at Quarantine.

As soon as the big vessel weighed anchor and got under way the magnitude of the gambling story began to diminish. Off Robbins Reef Light the losses dropped to \$500. When Governor Ruser's Island was abeam only \$200 had been lost, and by the time the gangplank was made fast investigation showed that one man had lost \$90 and another \$7.

There had been a call for detectives, however, and a fight on C deck in front of one of the elevators, but no arrests were made. Nearly every saloon passenger had a different version of the gambling controversy. "Rocky Mountain Bill" was the name of the gambler, and eight men were playing. Five were reputable business men, and they suspected the other three of being professional gamblers.

A man from Texas, who had lost \$90, accused one of the three suspected players of being a "professional not on the level."

The Texan went and waited at the elevator for the man he had accused. After a few exchanges of opinions the man from Texas swung on the Philadelphian and sent him to the floor. Then they clinched, while the stewards looked on.

I. W. W. RIOTERS LAY MAYOR LOW

Throw Him from Window of Miners' Union Hall—Take Guns from Police.

[By Telegraph to The Tribune.]

Butte, Mont., June 13.—Following an attack upon the Miners' Union parade in the business section of Butte to-day, rioters under the leadership of the Industrial Workers of the World, in an attempt to disrupt the Western Federation of Miners, gained possession of Miners' Union Hall, the interior of which they completely wrecked, destroying all the records not locked in safes.

FOUR DEAD IN WRECK

Another Trainman Probably Fatally Hurt on Hocking Valley.

Logan, Ohio, June 13.—Four trainmen were killed, another probably fatally injured and more than a score of passengers hurt when two passenger trains on the Hocking Valley Railroad collided near here to-night. Failure of a station agent to place the block for the northbound train was assigned as the cause of the collision.

DRIVER SHOT BY FOOTPADS

Boy Beaten and Highwaymen Secure \$200.

As Patrick Hart, delivery wagon driver for the James Butler store in West Chester, was returning, with a boy, Jerome Bell, from City Island last night, three masked men held him up on Morris Park av. and robbed him of \$200 and a number of checks, money of the store. Hart put up so good a fight, after Bell had been beaten insensible, that one of the robbers fired three bullets into him.

WILSON JUST "OLD GRAD" FOR A DAY

Lays Aside Dignity To Be "Tommy" Again to His Classmates of '79.

ROOTS IN VAIN FOR PRINCETON TEAM

Riot of Color in Annual Parade—20,000 See Picturesque March to Ball Field.

[From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.]

Princeton, N. J., June 13.—Woodrow Wilson, President of the United States, became Woodrow Wilson, Princeton, to-day. Laying aside his official dignity in a dignified sort of way, he fell naturally into the role of "old grad," one of the boys of the class of '79, back to his alma mater to renew acquaintances of college days.

The occasion for the metamorphosis of the President was the opening day of commencement exercises at Princeton. To-day was the traditional Saturday before the diplomas are awarded, and graduates from all over the country, estimated at five thousand in number, came here to make merry.

The President, whose coming was anxiously awaited, arrived from Washington shortly after noon. He was accompanied by his physician, Dr. Grayson, and his secretary, Joseph P. Tumulty.

The President had hardly set foot off the train before he made known his intention to be for the day nothing more than a loyal member of his class. A. W. Halsey, president of the class of '79, who headed the committee that met the President, wanted to take him in an automobile, to the class headquarters in Seventy-ninth Hall.

Right then and there President Wilson balked. He would walk across the campus, he said, like any of the others; and walk he did, to the delighted shouts of the assembled graduates and their families.

For the rest of the day he was "Tommy" Wilson, as his classmates used to call him. He marched in the alumni parade from the campus to the baseball field, where, incidentally, Yale beat Princeton by a score of 3 to 0 in a game so well played that the sting of defeat for the graduates was allayed by the interest in the contest excited. The President sat in the bleachers and cheered with his class.

Special trains from New York and Philadelphia arrived frequently during the morning, swelling the throng until at least twenty thousand persons were scattered about the campus. When parade time came automobiles lined the streets for blocks. Parking space was at a premium, and the sextons of churches along Nassau st. even rented the front lawns. Seats at a table where a real luncheon might be obtained were hard to get.

The parade was the feature of the day. A few minutes before 1:45 o'clock the class of '79, with eighty-five members in line, came out of their headquarters, where they had had luncheon. Light flannel trousers, blue coats and straw hats, bearing white bands with the class numerals embrodered in lavender, formed their distinctive costume.

This afternoon the committee of es-

ENGLISH POLO TEAM CRUSHES AMERICAN FOUR

Wins Opening Game for Much Prized Cup by Score of 8 1/2 to 3.

SHOOTS TWO GOALS IN FIRST TWO MINUTES

"Big Four" Carried Off Its Feet and Fails to Stop Headlong Rush.

HUGE CROWD FILLS TOWERING STANDS

Applauds Dashing, Daring Plays, but Goes Home Stunned by the Unexpected Defeat.

By Herbert.

(G. Herbert Daley.)

England took complete command of the polo situation on the field at Meadow Brook yesterday. The Hurlingham Club team, challenger by the grace of Lord Wimborne for the much prized cup, entrenched itself behind a victory that was as decisive as it was surprising, in the first game of the international match.

The score was 8 1/2 goals to 3, and none shall say that it did not represent the merits of the opposing forces for the day at least. Close to 35,000 gayly decked men and women banked in vivid color about the strip of velvety turf looked on and marvelled at it all, not knowing how to express their bitter disappointment or to explain the crushing suddenness of the blow.

The more the goals piled up against the flower of American polo the more the wonder grew that the team almost despised by many English critics as it sailed for this country should carry so much power and drive and polo sense. No excuses were made for the American players by those most closely associated with the team. There was none to offer. Major Barrett and his men clearly outplayed and outgeneraled the team, which took the field a decided favorite, and the whole thing could be summed up in the following words, overheard on the way home in the train:

"We got a good licking, and Whitney will have to work a miracle to keep the cup in this country."

Defeat Almost Humiliating.

No fairer day, no harder, truer struggle, no more representative or expressive crowd could be pictured, but the defeat of the reconstructed "Big Four" was almost humiliating, while the international cup seems to be at least half way across the Atlantic.

The English team scored ten times to only four for the Americans, but lost one goal on two fouls due to the hard and impetuous riding of Captain Lockett and half a goal because of two safeties by the same player, who took this method of breaking up dangerous assaults on the English goal. America lost one goal on two fouls, one by Larry Waterbury and the other by Milburn.

ENGLISH POLO TEAM CRUSHES AMERICAN FOUR

Wins Opening Game for Much Prized Cup by Score of 8 1/2 to 3.

SHOOTS TWO GOALS IN FIRST TWO MINUTES

"Big Four" Carried Off Its Feet and Fails to Stop Headlong Rush.

HUGE CROWD FILLS TOWERING STANDS

Applauds Dashing, Daring Plays, but Goes Home Stunned by the Unexpected Defeat.

By Herbert.

(G. Herbert Daley.)

England took complete command of the polo situation on the field at Meadow Brook yesterday. The Hurlingham Club team, challenger by the grace of Lord Wimborne for the much prized cup, entrenched itself behind a victory that was as decisive as it was surprising, in the first game of the international match.

The score was 8 1/2 goals to 3, and none shall say that it did not represent the merits of the opposing forces for the day at least. Close to 35,000 gayly decked men and women banked in vivid color about the strip of velvety turf looked on and marvelled at it all, not knowing how to express their bitter disappointment or to explain the crushing suddenness of the blow.

The more the goals piled up against the flower of American polo the more the wonder grew that the team almost despised by many English critics as it sailed for this country should carry so much power and drive and polo sense. No excuses were made for the American players by those most closely associated with the team. There was none to offer. Major Barrett and his men clearly outplayed and outgeneraled the team, which took the field a decided favorite, and the whole thing could be summed up in the following words, overheard on the way home in the train:

"We got a good licking, and Whitney will have to work a miracle to keep the cup in this country."

Defeat Almost Humiliating.

No fairer day, no harder, truer struggle, no more representative or expressive crowd could be pictured, but the defeat of the reconstructed "Big Four" was almost humiliating, while the international cup seems to be at least half way across the Atlantic.

The English team scored ten times to only four for the Americans, but lost one goal on two fouls due to the hard and impetuous riding of Captain Lockett and half a goal because of two safeties by the same player, who took this method of breaking up dangerous assaults on the English goal. America lost one goal on two fouls, one by Larry Waterbury and the other by Milburn.

The challengers had fifteen end outs, to nine for the defenders, convincing evidence of their keen aggressiveness in the dashing, sensational and at times almost bewildering struggle.

A losing team always looks ragged as compared to a winning one, but while the Americans fought hard and well there were lapses which could not be overlooked, and for that reason the whirlwind and cyclonic charges of the visitors stood out in bold relief.

H. P. Whitney Missed.

The "Big Four" missed the inspiring leadership of H. P. Whitney. He stood on the side lines, yesterday, and after one wild burst of enthusiasm, when Monte Waterbury scored the first goal for the home forces in the second period, looked on with an expression of keen disappointment on his face but mixed at times with admiration for the play of the challengers. When it was all over he was heard to remark:

"We were fairly beaten, but hope to do better on Tuesday."

No word was spoken of any change in the American line-up, but a number of critics expressed the opinion that the team might be strengthened by sending Larry Waterbury to the forward line and putting Malcolm Stevenson at back.

Captain Lockett, in spite of his position at back, was the very life of Lord Wimborne's team. His defensive work in backing the ball and cutting off sharp advances was well-nigh perfect, and he topped this off by scoring five goals for his team. Captain Tomkinson, at No. 1, scored three times, while Captain Cheape added two to the total. Major Barrett was conspicuous by several long hits and by the way he fed the ball to his forwards and aided Captain Lockett in clever defensive tactics.

Englishmen Always on Ball. The Englishmen could be described as the brilliant Lockett, the dashing Cheape, the hard-hitting Tomkinson