

# Wilson Calls For Coal Wage Parley Oct. 18

## Congratulatory Message to Miners Tells of Request for Joint Meeting to Adjust Award Inequalities

## Workers Applaud Plans President Says Future of Collective Bargaining Depends on Upholding Terms

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—President Wilson today notified representatives of anthracite miners that he would request a joint meeting of operators and miners to be held at Scranton, Pa., October 18 for the purpose of adjusting any inequalities in the recent wage award.

The President in his message congratulated the miners for their promptness in complying with the award of the anthracite commission. The telegram, addressed to John Collins, Scranton; Thomas Kennedy, Hazleton, Pa.; C. J. Golden, Shamokin, Pa., and Phillip Murray, international vice-president of the United Mine Workers, Indianapolis, said:

"I am in receipt of your telegram advising me that the anthracite miners have returned to work in accordance with the terms of their agreement and asking that I call the representatives of the anthracite operators and miners into joint conference for the purpose of adjusting inequalities in the present agreement.

Wilson congratulates Miners "I congratulate you and the miners your represent upon the prompt manner in which you have complied with the award of the anthracite coal commission. I am convinced that the future of collective bargaining depends upon the fidelity with which each side adheres to the terms of its contracts. If any inequalities exist in an agreement I can see no objection to their being corrected if both sides can agree upon a remedy.

Wilson's request, therefore, I will request the representatives of the anthracite operators and miners, and do hereby request them, to meet in joint conference in the city of Scranton, Pa., on Monday, October 18, at 11 a. m., for the purpose of adjusting any inequalities in their present agreement as they may mutually agree should be adjusted. I am sending a copy of this telegram to the secretary of the joint anthracite committee of the anthracite coal field, with a request that it be communicated to both operators and miners."

Action Pleases Union HAZLETON, Pa., Oct. 12.—Mine workers' leaders expressed satisfaction today with the action of President Wilson to have the recent wage agreement reopened at the request of the union miners. Kenneth Keogh, president of District No. 7, and chairman of the miners' policy committee, said he did not expect the meeting would do much until after the regular convention of District No. 9, which meets next week.

The anthracite board of conciliation will meet in Philadelphia on Saturday to take up questions of adjusting the hours and of engineers and pump runners, many of whom work twelve hours a day. It was said if matters are satisfactorily adjusted at this meeting, the convention which was tentatively called to meet in Pottsville, Pa., October 25, will not be held.

## 20,000 Miners to Strike Unless Fuel Price Drops

SCHEFFERS, Pa., Oct. 12.—The General Grievance Committee of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Coal Company miners, representing 20,000 men, today demanded a return to the former rates for coal charged employees and also that any extra charge in delivering be borne by the company.

The company on October 1 increased rates on coal to employees \$1.25 to \$1.50 a ton. A conference will be held with General Superintendent W. W. Ingalls. If the demand is not granted the grievance committee is authorized to order the employees on strike on Friday.

## West Virginia Districted to Get Consumers Coal at \$5

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—Plans for supplying northern West Virginia with sufficient coal at \$5 to \$6 a ton retail were considered here today at a meeting of coal operators and the West Virginia price control committee, headed by E. Drene, of Elkins.

Division of the state into three districts, each in charge of an operator or his agent, to cooperate with consumers was decided as a step toward preventing excessive retail prices.

## Admiral Bryan to Represent U. S. at Chilean Celebration

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.—Rear Admiral Henry P. Bryan, who raised his flag today as commander of the special service squadron for duty in Latin-American waters, will represent the American navy at the celebration to be held at Valparaiso, Chile, in commemoration of the discovery of the Strait of Magellan.

Admiral Bryan's flagship, the Dolphin, and the cruiser Des Moines will sail in a day or two for Chilean waters.



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# Man o' War Given First Drink From \$5,000 Cup

From a Staff Correspondent  
DETROIT, Oct. 12.—Man o' War had the first drink out of the \$5,000 gold cup which he won in his race against Sir Barton today. Trainer Louis Feustel held the superhorse and Samuel D. Riddle held the luxurious trough while Man o' War took his sip.

The incident was occasioned partly by the pique of Feustel at the Pinkertons who guarded the interests of the "movie" picture concern and forbade one of Feustel's friends from Kentucky from taking a picture of the horse before the race. Feustel told the photographer to be on hand after the race, and as a consequence, gave him these exclusive and interesting snaps which the "movie" men didn't get.

# Women Jurors Call Off Social Affairs To Hear N. Y. Suit

## Summoned by Orange Court in Case Against One of Sex. They Declare Duty Must Go Before Pleasure

ORANGE, N. J., Oct. 12.—Selection of a jury of women to hear the suit of a New York pattern company against Antoinette Pascarella, who conducts a drygoods store here, involving \$186, has upset a schedule of social engagements, holiday trips out of town, and other events of varied importance. The prospective woman jurors who were seen today, however, took the duties thrust upon them by their new right of suffrage quite seriously and bore up well under the strain of being compelled to abandon less arduous and more pleasant tasks.

Only two of the women expressed the fear that they might not be able to do as well as men jurors. The rest pointed to the fact that the figure of justice is that of a woman, and that at last it is to become something more than a mere symbol.

Mrs. Philip McKim Garrison, of Llewellyn Park, a candidate for election on the Democratic ticket, is one of the jurors. "I have canceled an invitation for a dinner party for tomorrow in Manhattan," she said, "to serve on the jury. I would have preferred to see a mixed jury, because of the natural timidity of women in going through their first service of this kind."

## Some May Become "Peevish"

"Most men understand completely what is involved in jury service, and there is a possibility that some of the women who have been called may be 'peevish' when they are told they will not be allowed to go home to get luncheon for their children."

Miss Caroline Dudley, who is reported to be the youngest of the jurors, said she was not a strong suffragist, but now that she had been called upon to serve she would do her duty, as it was involved with the granting of suffrage.

Miss Ruth Grace, employed as a stenographer in Manhattan, said: "I took it as a scream at first, but now I realize the serious aspect of it, and will do my duty."

Confident of Just Verdict  
Mrs. Ralph Romie Eitenberger said: "Splendid! I am very confident that women will render a decision which will be as just and fair as men would return."

Miss Alice Harvey, daughter of a physician, and a teacher in Carteret Academy, said: "My place is in the classroom, but I will do my duty."

Mrs. J. Humphrey Crawford, of Reynolds Terrace, wife of a former traffic manager of the Delaware, Lackawanna & Western Railroad, said she had not received the summons to appear as a juror, but in expectation of it would forego a trip to Atlantic City.



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# Man o' War Is Easy Winner Over Sir Barton

(Continued from page one)

mitted after the race that they feared they would be beaten by a superhorse. "There's nothing in the land can beat him," said Commander Ross, nodding toward Man o' War, as he was surrounded by countless thousands of admiring eyes after having been returned to the little paddock near the judges especially reserved for winners.

"He's a super-horse, a marvel, the horse of the ages, every inch a horse. He never left the race in doubt for a second. I really believe his performance today was as good as a mile and a quarter in 2:01 at Saratoga or Belmont, for I am sure Kenilworth was fully two seconds slower today than either of those horses at their best. The greater horse of history." The Commander was the first to congratulate Samuel D. Riddle and Trainer Louis Feustel.

"I determined to substitute Jockey Frankie Keogh for Earl Sande on Sir Barton in today's race," said Mr. Ross, in announcing the change to the press representatives early in the afternoon. "For the reason that my boy is not in good form, as his recent performances will show."

"My action is taken without prejudice to Sande, and in making the change I am only exercising my prerogative as owner of Sir Barton. I would rather win this prize today than all of the other races in which Sir Barton may participate. Keogh is at the top of his form at present, and I want to take advantage of it so that there will be no excuse after the contest is won or lost. I have the utmost confidence in Sande, but feel that I would be doing myself and Sir Barton an injustice if I did not send him to post with every avenue safeguarded."

## Jockey Keogh's Efforts Favoured

Sande can have this consolation. Irrespective of form or lack of form, he could scarcely have done worse than Keogh, and Keogh got as much out of Sir Barton as it was humanly possible to do. Ben Hur himself could not have done more or shown a more vigorous effort. But effort was vain. This Man o' War is something more than a horse—a vindictive, tireless brute of beauty that can go on and on at the best of other horseflesh burns up under the fire of killing pace.

"I rode strictly to orders," said Frankie Keogh, "and gained every possible advantage for Sir Barton. My colt was off on his toes, Man o' War was flat-footed. Kummer had a sickly, foolish grin on his face when I broke a length in front of him. I think it was the surprise of his life to be beaten so far on the break with a horse noted for his agility in getting away."

"As I had been told to do, I aroused Sir Barton with the whip immediately, attempting to drive out to a snug lead, and, if possible, make Man o' War race to the outside all the way. But what are you going to do against a horse that has the whip? I hadn't gone 60 yards with Sir Barton before that other big chestnut was looking him right in the eye, and how Man o' War pulled away! Actually I believe he was striding a full yard further than my horse each bound. There was no keeping close to him. He drew off as he pleased, and I could see he was drawing off under wraps."

## Sir Barton Did His Best

"Was Sir Barton doing his best all the time you ask?" continued Keogh. "Well, I don't know. You saw me use the whip, didn't you? Well, I wasn't tickling him. I stung him. He was the straightest horse you ever saw practically all the way."

"I stung him a bit on the back stretch, hoping to pull him together, but he had been giving me the best he had all the time. When I knew I was hopelessly beaten I did not punish the horse. I let him go. Against an inferior horse Sir Barton probably would have been winging out in front to run close to the time hung up by Man o' War. But a wise horse knows when he is up against it. Class will tell in a thoroughbred more quickly than anything else I know."

Man o' War, in beating Sir Barton, undoubtedly ran the most remarkable race ever witnessed in the Dominion of Canada. He carried his 120 pounds as if it had been a feather, and he rolled along as if out for an exercise spin. On a comparatively new track, which must be slow as even the other Canadian tracks go, he came within a fifth of a second of the Canadian record for the distance, which was set by the five-year-old Boats, under 114 pounds, at 2:02 4/5, at Fort Erie, August 6, 1916. All things considered, the performance of the super-horse was much better than this, and he could easily have shattered the Canadian mark had he ever been extended or even permitted to finish out the full quarter as he seemed anxious to do.

## Fourth Among Money Winners

Man o' War today stands fourth among the world's greatest money winners, and if he goes to the races as a four-year-old he can undoubtedly surpass the world's record of the noted English colt, before the end of another campaign.

Samuel D. Riddle, owner of Man o' War, was in a state of high nervous tension after the race and declared he was undecided as to the future of the sensational three-year-old colt. It had been his purpose before this match with Sir Barton to retire the super-horse to the stud. He may change his mind now, in view of Man o' War's easy triumph over his most respected rival. Mr. Riddle will decide definitely within the course of a few days just what Man o' War's future may be. Indeed, he may determine definitely on the way back to the Rose Tree Hunt at Media, Pa., for which place he left with his party immediately after the race.

The Kenilworth track, on which today's historic struggle was staged, is a course of many shortcomings. It is built on the railway yards adjoining and opposite to the Devonshire track, and of necessity the grandstand faces the sun. It is difficult to watch horses, especially late in the afternoon at this time of year. Today it was particularly warm, hot almost at August, and a relentless sun hammered down on the masses in the bleachers and the front rows of the grandstand. Kenilworth has no clubhouse. The aristocrats, and there were hundreds and hundreds of them from all parts of the United States and the Dominion, had to sit out in the boxes and reserved sections, which were unshaded.

## More Than 32,000 See Race

More than thirty-two thousand were crowded into a racing plant ostensibly built for several days. The number at the moment the great mass of spectators relieved the monotony of the colorless surroundings, for the track is set in a somewhat wild country, which is flat as a pancake for miles around.

Most of us had forgotten to mention one of the striking features of this classic of turf history. That was the fact that Man o' War paid \$210 on a mutual ticket of \$2, or at the odds of 1 to 20. This was somewhat of a surprise to one who had been on the ground for several days. And then, as it was expected that the loyal Canadians would throw in their money in bets to back Sir Barton's chances. But after the arrival of the Eastern contingent and the avidity with which they assaulted the "iron steeds" which they patriotically cooled a bit and Johnny Canuck was content to sit back and await eventualities without his customary reckless abandon. Man o' War's admirers had a good laugh at themselves when it was over on the "chicken feed" and lunch money collected.

There wasn't such a thing as a contest. Keogh's description pens the picture of a race as words may. It was never, at any time, a race, at least not after the first seventy-five yards. That great big, handsome three-year-old colt simply took that four-year-old rival by the throat and carried him into the ground in about three-eighths of a mile. No horse but Man o' War could follow such a pace and live, and he it remembered Man o' War was making that pace most of the way, and making it under a snugg hood.

A multitude of a couple of thousand of the 8,000 in the infield collected around the starting post, which was twenty-five yards beyond the stretch turn, and somewhat screened the view of the start from the stands. Man o' War did not appear quite so fractious as usual, though twice he tried to break away under the barrier. When they finally got the word Sir Barton, on the rail, broke a good length in front and held his advantage till he showed clear in the straight.

## Develops Into a Procession

At the end of a furlong this widely heralded match between America's two greatest thoroughbred champions had developed already into a procession. There is little further to tell. As they thundered down under the judges for the first time Man o' War had taken the track from Sir Barton, drawn out to a lead of two lengths and had moved over on the rail. That was the closest the four-year-old chestnut ever came to the big three-year-old the rest of the day, except when they met coming back for the jockeys to weigh out.

Man o' War took the turn as beautifully as if stung by a wasp. In three jumps he seemed to widen the gap by a further length or more. But almost immediately, as if satisfied he could beat Sir Barton as far as he chose, Kummer took a stroke, held again, he pulled further away from the saddle as he fought for his head. There was no perceptible gain now. Sir Barton was holding his own. And then, as they swung down around the far turn, it happened. Kummer gave Man o' War his head momentarily and he bounced away as if stung by a wasp. In three jumps he seemed to widen the gap by a further length or more. But almost immediately, as if satisfied he could beat Sir Barton as far as he chose, Kummer took a stroke, held again, he pulled further away from the saddle as he fought for his head. There was no perceptible gain now. Sir Barton was holding his own. And then, as they swung down around the far turn, it happened. 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