

ARE YOU A SPORT SHIRT FAN? COME ON, GET IN THE GAME!

LOOK here, folks—a chance to win a prize! Write limericks on the sport shirt! Are you a sport shirt fan? Or do you despise them? Write us about it, in a limerick. You'll find full details of the contest on page 12. Here are three samples of what we want, already submitted:

As Dinkelspiel said: "Tis to laugh
To lamp a human giraffe
With a seven-foot neck
In a sport shirt. By heck,
There's nothing so funny, by half."

You squirm, perspire and sigh
In a collar that's tight, stiff and high;
Blow a bean, y' poor fish,
For a sport shirt. You'll wish
You'd bought one 'way back in July.

A "Goof" got inside his new shirtie,
A broad-collared, low bosomed "Gertie."
But the poor, careless dub
Had neglected to scrub
His neck—the effect wasn't "purty."

WHAT WILL HAPPEN TO VON HINDENBURG?

WILL the German army, pushing far into Russia, meet with the same fate that befell Napoleon's forces a century ago? See map and article explaining the similarity between the two campaigns. It is on page 8.

The Seattle Star

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LAST EDITION

Partially cloudy; unsettled

TIDES AT SEATTLE
High. Low.
6:02 a. m., 12.5 ft. 12:14 a. m., 5.6 ft.
6:32 p. m., 13.5 ft. 12:06 p. m., 4.5 ft.

MOTHER AND THREE DAUGHTERS DIE IN FIRE

GERMAN WAR SCARE PASSES

By C. P. Stewart
WASHINGTON, Aug. 27.—What may be regarded as Germany's preliminary explanation as to the sinking of the liner Arabic is now in the hands of the state department. Its tenor may be known before night.

BABY MISSING THRU NIGHT; DRAG SOUND

A big party is Friday searching every bit of woods, every nook, every little hillock and another party is dragging the bottom of the pond, off Fauntleroy park, where little Florence Kelly, 18-month-old daughter of S. J. Kelly, of the Washington Shoe Manufacturing



Florence Kelly

Co., dropped from sight Thursday afternoon, almost under the eyes of her mother. Mother, father and neighbors searched all night. They are still searching. The parents are almost frantic. If the babe toddled off and fell asleep, they fear she may be wandering, frightened, thru the woods. Either that or she ventured too near the water. Florence was digging in the beach sand Thursday afternoon while her mother and a group of friends looked on and laughed. They turned away for a moment. When they looked again she was gone. Night came, bringing with it the father. A search party was organized and searched all night without result. The child has light hair and large

With the receipt of the message from Ambassador Gerard reporting the results of his conference with Minister Von Jagow and explaining Germany's position, it was expected it would be found that it bears out all early statements in that the imperial government has already met America's wishes in the conduct of the submarine warfare and is prepared to give full satisfaction for the loss of lives on the Arabic.

Administration officials today said the essential thing is that the kaiser has clearly shown he desires to remain friendly with the United States. As the administration wants the same thing, it is declared future discussions and even controversies cannot be other than friendly.

'PROGRESSIVE' CALIFORNIA TAKES A LIFE

FOLSOM PRISON, Cal., Aug. 27.—Frank Creeks was hanged here at 10:09 o'clock this morning. In nine and one-half minutes after the drop fell Creeks was pronounced dead. Creeks was very weak when he walked upon the gallows. His face was very white and he was supported by a priest. Just as the condemned man started to faint, Warden Smith sprung the trap. There was perfect stillness thru-out the prison except for the singing of crickets as the execution was taking place. Seventy-five persons witnessed the hanging. Creeks murdered one of the guards in an attempt to escape from prison. California is the only state on the Coast where capital punishment is not abolished.

blue eyes. When last seen she wore a gray dress with red stripes, black stockings and tan sandals. She disappeared Thursday about 4:30. The father Friday obtained the use of bloodhounds. They were given the scent early Friday morning from one of the baby's dresses.

THE SKEETER

The skeeter is a bird of prey, which flies about at night. About three-eighths of it is beak, and five-eighths the appetite. And fifteen-eighths or so is buzz, and nineteen-eighths is bite.

DON'T PLAY FAVORITES, HI

SOME time ago several patrolmen and Sergt. Lee Dagner were fired from the police force as the result of a drinking party. CHIEF LOUIS M. LANG WAS THE MAN WHO FIRED THEM. They had gone out, while off duty, in Dagner's machine. It was his own car, not the city's. Two of the policemen took the car for a spin when Dagner wasn't looking. They planned to play a joke on him. An accident resulted which brought the drinking party to public attention. Lang fired them all without delay, including Dagner, who wasn't even in the machine when the accident occurred. Presumably they were fired—not because they were unfortunate in meeting with an accident—but because it was proven they had been in a drinking party. If it was all right to fire those policemen, Mayor Gill—and no one has yet had the presumption to condone their drinking party as a mere "indiscretion"—IT IS EVEN MORE IMPORTANT THAT LANG HIMSELF SHOULD GET THE SAME DOSE. His case is even worse. He not only went out on a drinking party, but he used a city machine for his "joy ride." While the cops fired by Lang were off duty, the chief is always on duty, or ought to be. While they did their drinking quietly, Lang made a public spectacle of himself, broke cafe rules, and ended it up by a visit at a disgraceful hour to a young girl's room. GIVE LANG A DOSE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE, MR. MAYOR. DON'T PLAY FAVORITES.

Say, D'ye Ever Play This Game of Golf? It Has Us Worried

By Fred L. Boalt
GOLF is not a game. It is a disease. There is no such thing as immunity from it. I've got it. I caught it from Dan Landon. Can you imagine "Honest Dan," "easy as an old shoe," playing golf? A month ago he scorned golf as a game for old men, young ladies and college chaps. I dropped into Dan's office in the Empire building yesterday afternoon. The poor devil's hands were trembling and in his eyes there was a feverish light. To his stenographer, he said: "I shall be busy at court all the afternoon." Then he fled, with his pockets filled with golf balls. MANY years ago I was a victim of golf. I was long powerless to resist its lure. Daybreak found me at the links. Nightfall found me knocking little gutta percha balls about in the dark. I do not care to dwell upon that dreadful time. I will only say that ambition died in the fierce heat of my passion for golf. What was a career compared with the prospect of beating a skillful, though mythical, old golfer named Colonel Bogey? I neglected my work, my family. Finally my wife and the minister of our church brought me to a realization of the depth to which I had sunk. They brought my son, then a wan, sickly child, to me. "For your boy's sake!" they said. It was a bitter struggle. * * * I won! I thought I was immune. THEN YESTERDAY I WENT TO THE MUNICIPAL LINKS ON BEACON HILL WITH DAN LANDON. AND I beat him, doggone him! Beat him one up, for all he's been playing every afternoon for weeks. Then Ole Hanson came along and beat me because he had all the luck. And Tom Murphine came along and beat Ole. I kept meeting people I know. Most of them seemed in a rage about something. Or else they were despondent. Golf affects people that way. It never makes them happy. Sometimes regular, sure-enough golfers come from the Country club and patronizingly go round the course. But most of those who use the municipal course are beginners, and they are the worst kind. While Dan, Tom, Ole and I were playing the 18 holes in something like 150—Colonel Bogey does 'em in 87—we encountered the following novices: Louis R. Flechner, clothing manufacturer; Stone, the tailor; Vine the stove man; Bornstein Bros.; Dr. Charles Ballance, L. Singerman, clothier; Dr. Tom Mesdag, dentist; O. E. Spencer, Health Commissioner McBride, Jimmy Crehan, the mayor's secretary, and many more I didn't know. The mayor used to scoff at golf, Jimmy says, but he's getting the contagion from his official family. He says he would give the thing a try himself if it wasn't for the ding-busted rheumatism in his shoulder. YES, and, as luck would have it, I ran smack into the managing editor of The Star. I wasn't supposed to be there. Neither was he, for that matter. The managing editor couldn't bawl me out under the circumstances. And when I was leaving I bumped into the editor himself. He

(Continued on Page Eleven.)

GEN. PERSHING LOSES FAMILY

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 27.—Mrs. John J. Pershing, wife of Brig. Gen. Pershing of the United States army, and her three daughters were burned to death at 5 o'clock this morning, when fire destroyed the residence at the Presidio occupied by the general's family. Warren Pershing, 5, a son, was rescued from the flames by soldiers. Gen. Pershing, who is in command of troops serving on the Mexican border, was notified by wire. The dead are Mrs. Pershing, 35; Helen Pershing, 8; Ann Pershing, 6; and Margaret Pershing, 3.

The residence was a large wooden structure, No. 22 in the main post at the Presidio. The fire started about 5 a. m. and had made considerable headway before it was discovered by sentries. A general alarm was turned in and all the troops in the main post responded. They were too late, however, and could only succeed in getting out little Warren Pershing, who was found in a rear room of the house wandering about through the smoke. He was not hurt. The bodies of Mrs. Pershing and her daughters were found in the front bedrooms.

Believe She Suffocated

So rapidly did the fire sweep through the building after it started that the four victims were killed as they slept. The bodies were not badly charred. Officers at the post believe Mrs. Pershing was suffocated as she slept. Mrs. Pershing was the daughter of U. S. Senator Francis E. Warren of Wyoming. She married Gen. Pershing at Cheyenne Jan. 26, 1905.

A Spectacular Career

Gen. Pershing has had one of the most spectacular careers of any officer in the U. S. army. He graduated from the West Point military academy in 1886 and served through the early Indian campaigns. During the operations of the army in the Philippines he served as captain of the regular army and as a major of volunteers. In 1906, while captain of the Fifth cavalry, President Roosevelt jumped him over the heads of a long list of colonels to be brigadier general. He has served in the Philippines since then.

Visitor Escapes

The wife of Lieut. Roswell, a guest of Mrs. Pershing, escaped with her two children, Jimmy, 5, and Billy, 2. She was aroused by the smoke and endeavored to warn the general's wife. Mrs. Pershing's door was locked, however, and the cries of Mrs. Roswell brought no response. The lieutenant's wife topped the two little ones from an upper story window into the arms of waiting soldiers and then leaped to the ground herself.

LONDON—Fashionable Bond st. jewelers are offering for sale pieces of shrapnel taken from soldiers' wounds, mounted in gold and jeweled.

Suit for \$15,000 damages was filed by Amy Moe, a domestic, against her former employers, William C. Phillips and Cora S. Phillips, 2822 Tenth avenue N., in the superior court Friday morning. The girl alleges she is entitled to this sum because of disgrace and injury to her reputation caused by her arrest Aug. 21 without cause or warrant, and her imprisonment for two days on the charge of theft of \$4,600 in diamonds from her mistress. She was released after two days when Mrs. Phillips found the jewelry in a drawer she had overlooked in the search.



MARGINAL WAY PLANS MEETING WITH PROTESTS

Protest against the city's filling that part of the East Marginal Way improvement crossing the meander of the old Duwamish river bed, where East Marginal Way and First ave. cross, was waged Friday before the franchise committee by James Keefer, attorney, representing property owners in the district. As a result of his protest recommendation that an ordinance be passed calling for bids, was deferred pending a joint meeting of the franchise and street committees, Monday morning, when Keefer promises to have his clients appear.

East Marginal Way is the great arterial highway the city plans to improve so industrial sites may be developed along the Duwamish waterway. If the meander in question is filled property owners along the old river bed will be shut off from shipping. They want a lift bridge instead of the fill.

Robert Bridges, of the port commission, declared that part of the river bed is nothing but a shallow slough, which is filling with silt. He intimates that the agitation against filling was all a real estate move. "If we fill across the old river bed," he said, "these property owners cannot command so high a price for their property."

He reminded the committee the matter had been hanging fire two years, and said Carstens & Co. told him Thursday that if something definite wasn't done immediately that company would have to abandon its property in that district and devote improvements to its Tacoma plant.

MME. LA BARRAQUE TO SING WITH BAND

Madame Christine La Barraque, the Seattle prima donna who recently returned from the exposition at San Francisco, will be the soloist with Wagner's band at Volunteer park Sunday. Mme. La Barraque will sing "The Holy City" and "The Star-Spangled Banner," with band accompaniment.

CITY TO INSIST UPON COMMON USER RIGHTS

The council franchise committee Friday sent to the council without recommendation the matter of the city's applying for a common user franchise on the poles of the Puget Sound Light & Traction Co., in its proposed extension of light and power lines thru the White River valley. The public utilities committee already has approved of the plan. The city has no intention of making extensions now, but under the certificate of necessity and convenience measure passed by the last legislature the city would be barred forever from making extensions unless the referendum on the bill at the 1916 general election carries. The Electric Co.'s application for a franchise comes before the county commissioners for a hearing next Tuesday, at 10 a. m.

GIRL ACCUSED AS THIEF ASKS \$15000 DAMAGE

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Well, You've Got to Hand It to JEFF for Trying, Anyway :::: By "BUD" FISHER



Bargains in Shoes for the School Children

Are told of in the ad of J. B. Robinson, which appears on page 9 in today's paper. In fact, today's Star is just crum full of interesting, money-saving opportunities for the Saturday shopper. You can't spend an hour to better advantage than by reading the ads thoroughly today.