PHILLIES BEATEN; SERIES EVEN

The Seattle Star

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NIGHT EDITION

WEATHER FORECAST—Fair

TIDES AT SEATTLE

High.	Low.
5:12 a. m., 13.0 ft.	10:35 a. m., 6.4 ft.
4:12 p. m., 13.6 ft.	11:15 p. m., 1.8 ft.

SERBIANS CHECK GERMAN DRIVE; TEUTONS AWAIT REINFORCEMENTS

Kaiser Reported in Personal Charge of Germany's Massed Effort to Relieve Turkey.

PARIS, Oct. 9.—So decisively have the Serbians defeated the Austro-Germans who tried to capture the Belgrade-Constantinople railroad, Nish asserted today, that it is predicted no further advance will be attempted until Field Marshal Von Mackenzen has been heavily reinforced.

The Nish statement claims the Teuton advance guard, which crossed at the Belgrade fortress, has been partly destroyed and partly captured, while at Yarak, Zabrez and the Isle of Prograrska the enemy had been confined to the brink of the river. Elsewhere the fighting continues.

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KAISER WILL RUN IT

AMSTERDAM, Oct. 9. Kaiser Wilhelm is reported from Berlin to be about to leave for Serbia to supervise military operations in the Germans' drive for Constantinople.

CHARGE!---And These Men Charged!

A French officer took this picture after a charge in which his regiment, the 71st, won a few hundred yards of German trenches. Of this regiment, which numbered 4,000, only 1,800 came back alive!

CHIEF IS CALLED DOWN

Mayor Gill Saturday addressed a heated communication to Chief Lang, taking him to task for inaugurating the custom of taking photographs of all convicted fallen women, and forbidding him to take any more photographs of women on any charges except felonies, without the mayor's consent.

He declares the chief has no legitimate right to submit the women to the rogue's gallery photographer, and adds:

"Many of these women, in financial desperation, make one or two missteps. My observation teaches me that many of them regret it, and subsequently get a new start, and wish to forget, if possible, their errors. Many of them marry and live happily. To my mind, common humanity, if not common, ordinary sense, would not force such a woman to carry thru her life the thought that her picture was in any city's police record."

The police department must cease arbitrarily making laws, the mayor tells the chief. The mayor objects to the department providing that auto owners must bring their machines to the station for inspection, and says that if this is to be enforced, there must be an ordinance to cover it.

He also objects to Lang's order to all jitney drivers to place the vehicle license sign on the side of their machines, and says it must not be enforced.

RED SOX COME HERE?

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 9.—Owner Lannon of the Red Sox was enthusiastic today over the prospect that his team would visit the Pacific Coast if it wins the world's series. Informed that President Tener of the National league had declared it is certain permission would be granted for the trip, Lannon said the Red Sox would take advantage of the opportunity.

SPRINGFIELD, Mo., Oct. 9.—In quest of pirates' gold, an expedition headed by Capt. James Brown, of Bangor, Me., was today en route for the South Sea islands.

BRIDGES ANSWERS FEDERAL TRADE COMMISSION ON PORT

Containing the open letter to the federal trade commission, which Port Commissioner Robert Bridges promised to write when he failed to get a hearing here during the commission's session in Seattle, the Port of Seattle Bulletin No. 5, a document containing valuable information concerning the development of port projects here, made its appearance today.

Bridges' letter, which shows the need of federal aid and encouragement for public ownership of port improvements and development, is contained in 26 printed pages.

In addition there are references to Seattle's port projects and pictures, giving the trade commissioners a most comprehensive review of the port of Seattle.

Bridges takes the attitude that port projects, such as proper locks, piers, warehouses, terminals of all sorts, can be best conducted for the interests of the people by public ownership, rather than by private concerns. It permits better development, he contends.

Citing Louisiana and California, where courts have upheld to the fullest measure public ownersip of harbor control, as against conditions in other states, Bridges says, in conclusion:

"Private ownership and operation have proved to be a dismal failure as a means of keeping the avenues of trade open to free competition, while public ownership has proven an absolute success in producing freedom of competition on the highways and avenues of trade."

PRESIDENT LOSES HAT; HE'S EMBARRASSED AS WIDOW LAUGHS AT HIM

NEW YORK, Oct. 9.—President Wilson and his fiancee left here for the world's series at Philadelphia at 11 a. m. After taking breakfast with Col. House in the latter's apartment, the executive motored to the St. Regis hotel to meet Mrs. Norman Galt, his betrothed, and they then motored for a time along the fashionable Riverside Drive.

Many automobiles followed.

Suddenly a gust of wind sent the president's hat whiriing away, while the entire automobile procession stopped and several persons raced for the honor of returning it.

Mrs. Galt, beside him, laughed at him, somewhat to his embarrassment, as he waited for the return of the hat.

She was dressed in a simply tailored black broadcloth suit.

A fine diamond solitaire engagement ring sparkled on the finger of Mrs. Galt. When the president's fiancee arose today, there was a large bouquet of flowers to greet her. The president had sent it.

DOGS ON TRAIL OF BANDIT GANG

Robbers Who Got Million in Currency May Be Caught

BIGGEST HAUL KNOWN

WHEELING, W. Va., Oct. 9.—Upon word from Sisterville that a posse with bloodhounds had found the trail of bandits who yesterday looted a B. & O. train of a quantity of unsigned bank notes, a special train rushed there today, carrying 50 detectives.

PARKERSBURG, W. Va., Oct. 9.—Posses returned today from the woods hereabouts without locating the bandits, who yesterday held up a Baltimore & Ohio train and escaped with a large amount of federal reserve bank notes, as well as much unsigned currency.

The loot was variously estimated today to be from $100,000 to $1,000,000.

If as vast as reported, this is the largest single robbery in American history.

Detectives and government agents are working thruout the state on the theory that the robbers were either employes of the railroad or in touch with the postal department.

CHICAGO'S MAYOR COMES WEDNESDAY

Mayor William Hale Thompson, of Chicago, the man who sent a letter to our mayor a little while ago, addressing it to "Mayor Cotterill," will be here Wednesday with a party, en route home from the San Francisco fair.

GET BIG WAR ORDER

VANCOUVER, B. C., Oct. 9.—The English government is reported to have ordered 165,000,000 feet of lumber from British Columbia mills.

PANCHO VILLA FACING FLIGHT

Mexican Rebel Chief Declares He Is Betrayed by Americans

HE'S LOSING HIS NERVE

BY DAVID BRUCE

CHIHUAHUA, Mexico, Sept. 29.—(By Mail.)—Pancho Villa is heartbroken.

The power of the man, once feared and worshiped more than any other in Mexico, is crumbling, inch by inch.

And Pancho Villa, when I found him in his camp here—his shoulders stooped as he stood in deep thought—told me he blames the Americans.

It is because of his submission to Gen. Scott, he says, that he finds himself facing the possibility of having to take to the mountains. For with only one port for the entry of his supplies—Juarez, and that in peril—can Villa face any other fate?

"When I was powerful and could have confiscated all American property in the North, I did not do so," he said. "I gave the Americans every protection. Now, in a crisis, they are deserting me and helping to destroy the cause for which I am fighting.

"I do not care so much about the Americans who are leaving—I am having their photographs taken and shall see that none come back—but the closing down of all the mines and other properties has thrown thousands of Mexicans out of employment and added greatly to the burden of the conventionist government at a critical time.

"They are deserting me," he said.

Now will he desert his cause? Will he return to the mountains—to the old bandit life?

The next few months may tell.

CONVENTION OF W.C.T.U. TO OPEN

Governor and Mayor Will Welcome Visitors at Opening Session

MANY DELEGATES HERE

With a majority of the delegates in the city, the annual convention of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union opens Saturday night in Plymouth Congregational church.

The White Ribbon special train arrived early Saturday, bringing delegates from Southern, Eastern and Middle Western states.

Gov. Lister will welcome the delegates for the state; Mayor Gill for the city; Dr. A. W. Leonard, pastor of the First M. E. church, for the churches; Mrs. Josephine Preston, state superintendent of public instruction, for educational interests, Mrs. Solon Shedd, president of the Federation of Women's clubs, for that organization, and Mrs. Margaret B. Platt, president of the Western Washington W. C. T. U., for the W. C. T. U.

In its annual convention Friday, the Western Washington Union voted against affiliating with any political party, adopted resolutions favoring a referendum by states of the Hobson national prohibition measure, supporting only legislatuors "in sympathy with the new prohibition law," and opposing Initiative Measure 18, allowing hotels to sell liquor.

A majority of the officers were reelected.

AMERICA "INVADED"

WASHINGTON, Oct. 9.—America was "invaded" this morning, when the attacking fleet in the big naval war game effected a landing in Delaware bay.

Foster Pitches Wonderful Game for Red Sox, Then Breaks the Phillies' Hearts by Driving in the Winning Run in the Ninth.

PHILADELPHIA—	R.	H.	E.
Stock, 3b	0	0	0
Bancroft, ss	0	1	0
Paskert, cf	0	0	0
Cravath, rf	1	1	0
Luderus, 1b	0	1	0
Whitted, lf.	0	0	0
Niehoff, 2b	0	0	0
Burns, c.	0	0	0
Mayer, p.	0	0	0
Total	1	3	0

BOSTON—	R.	H.	E.
Hooper, rf	1	1	0
Scott, ss	0	0	0
**Hendrickson	0	0	0
Cady, c	0	0	0
Speaker, cf	0	1	0
Hoblitzel, 1b	0	1	0
Lewis, lf	0	1	0
Gardner, 3b	1	3	0
Barry, ss	0	1	0
Thomas, c.	0	0	0
*Janvrin, ss	0	0	0
Cady, c	0	0	0
Foster, p	0	3	0
Total	2	10	0

**Hendrickson batted for Scott in seventh.

SCORE BY INNINGS—

Boston	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1—2	10	0
Philadelphia	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0—1	3	0

Summary: Two-base hits: Foster, Cravath, Luderus. Struck out—By Foster 8; by Mayer, 6. Bases on balls—Off Foster none; off Mayer, 3. Time of game—2:05.

PHILADELPHIA, Oct. 9.—George Foster, the smallest pitcher in baseball, this afternoon won, single-handed, the second game of the world's series from Philadelphia, 2 to 1.

Picture, if you can, about as tense a moment as the grand old game ever saw, the ninth inning, score tied, 1 and 1, and two out, and the winning run awaiting on second base.

Then, if your imagination still is revolving, put a pitcher who has worked as brainy and clever a game as a world's series ever saw, at bat.

That man was Foster.

And Foster sent a screaming single on a sizzling line over second base and Gardner came in with the run that boosted Boston's stock about 100 per cent.

Foster pitched probably the best game ever seen by a world's series crowd and certainly the best game that the president ever saw, or probably ever will see.

The little Bostonian held the far-famed Philly wrecking crew to three hits.

FIRST INNING

Boston—The game was halted while the first ball thrown out by the president was returned to him. Hooper walked. Scott fouled to Luderus. Speaker singled to right, Hooper taking third. Speaker out stealing, Burns to Niehoff, Hooper scored, Burns dropping the ball at the plate. It was an error for Burns. Hoblitzell singled to center. Hoblitzell out stealing, Burns to Niehoff. One run, two hits, one error.

The president showed excellent control when he tossed out the ball with which play was opened. Hat in hand, Umpire Rigler then handed it back to him, after Mayer's first effort. The Red Sox then began bombarding.

Philadelphia—Stock out, Scott to Hoblitzell. Bancroft fanned. Paskert out, Barry to Foster. No runs, no hits, no errors.

SECOND INNING

Boston—Lewis fanned. Gardner singled to left field. Barry fanned. Thomas out, Mayer to Luderus. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Mayer had settled in this inning and was bending them over for the Red Sox with terrific speed. Both Lewis and Barry swung hard for their third strike.

Philadelphia—Cravath fanned. Luderus fanned. Whitted out, Scott to Hoblitzell. No runs, no hits, no errors.

THIRD INNING

Boston—Foster fanned. Hooper fanned. Scott fanned. No hits, no runs, no errors.

Philadelphia — Niehoff fanned. Burns out, Hoblitzell to Foster. Mayer fanned. No runs, no hits, no errors.

FOURTH INNING

Boston—Speaker popped to Bancroft. Hoblitzell out, Luderus unassisted. Lewis singled to center field. Gardner flied to Whitted. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Mayer was using a curve ball to right-handers and a fast ball to left-handers. Aside from Lewis, all of the three hits off Mayer up to this stage were gotten by left-handers. He had struck out four right-handers.

Philadelphia — Stock flied to Speaker. Bancroft out, Hoblitzell to Foster, who covered the bag. Paskert flied to Hooper. No runs, no hits, no errors.

FIFTH INNING

Boston—Barry out, Stock to Luderus. Thomas out, Stock to Luderus. Foster doubled against right field wall. It was the first extra base hit of the series. Hooper walked. Scott flied to Whitted. No runs, one hit, no errors.

Mrs. Galt was proving to be a good fan. She was seen to ask the president about plays repeatedly and he explained them carefully.

Philadelphia — Cravath doubled down left field foul line. The crowd was on its feet yelling madly. Luderus doubled, scoring Cravath. Whitted out, Scott to Hoblitzell. Niehoff lined to Hoblitzell. Burns fanned. One run, two hits, no errors.

SIXTH INNING

Boston—Speaker popped to Bancroft. Hoblitzell flew to Niehoff. Lewis fanned. No runs, no hits, no errors.

The sudden bombardment of Foster by Cravath and Luderus in the fifth was a complete surprise. Up to that time Foster had not allowed a hit. The brace of doubles were the Phillies first solid smashes in the series.

Philadelphia—Mayer out, Barry to Hoblitzell. Stock out, Barry to Hoblitzell. Bancroft singled to right field. Paskert out, Gardner to Hoblitzell. No runs, one hit, no errors.

SEVENTH INNING

Boston—Gardner flew to Whitted. Barry singled to left. Thomas forced Barry, Bancroft to Niehoff. Foster singled to left field, Thomas taking second. It was Foster's second hit. Janverin running for Thomas. Hooper safe on Mayer's low throw. The official scorer called it a hit. The bases were filled. Henricksen batting for Scott. Henricksen popped to Luderus. No runs, three hits, no errors.

Philadelphia — Cravath fanned. Luderus flew to Hooper. Henricksen, batting for Scott, popped to Luderus. No runs, three hits, no errors.

Cravath was honored when he came to bat in this inning, when the president and Mrs. Galt stood up as the fans gave him a hand.

EIGHTH INNING

Boston—Speaker out, Luderus to Mayer. Hoblitzell flew to Cravath. Lewis out, Bancroft to Luderus. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Philadelphia—Niehoff out, Gardner to Hoblitzell. Burns popped to Janverin. Whitted fouled to Cady. No runs, no hits ,no errors.

NINTH INNING

Boston—Gardner singled to left, Barry flew to Paskert. Janverin out, Mayer to Luderus. Foster singled ,scoring Gardner.. Mayer flew to Speaker. One hit, one run, no errors.

Philadelphia — Stock flew to Lewis. Bancroft fanned. Paskert out. No runs, no hits, no errors.

Official attendance figures, 20,306. Gross receipts, $52,029. National commission's share, $5,202.90. Players' share, $28,095.66.

FARMERS DON'T LIKE COLLEGE FELLOWS

BLACKWELL, Okla., Oct. 8.—College boys make the poorest farm hands, say the farmers of this section, who have had all kinds during the recent harvest.

Mr. Turner Is an Optimist

H. S. Turner believes in the future of Seattle.

Right now he is engaged in putting on an addition and by going after it with characteristic energy and enthusiasm he is SELLING it.

In his large ad on page 5 today, Mr. Turner gives his reasons why he considers Sea View Park a good investment.

TWO YOUNG MEN GIVING BANKERS NEW SHAPES

BY FRED L. BOALT

IF THIS reads like an advertisement for Austin & Salt, I can't help it. I won't get a cent for it.

If, on reading this, other young men should be inspired to dedicate their lives to rejuvenating tired business men, I shall be glad.

For Austin & Salt are public benefactors, tho they hardly realize it. They are purely selfish about it. They devote themselves to good works and take their fees. They save bodies, and I wouldn't be surprised if they saved souls.

They call themselves "physical educators." Their institution of learning is at 1213 First ave.

Austin is the ex-lightweight champion boxer of the Northwest. Salt was, and still is occasionally, a fight promoter.

* * *

My attention was first attracted to the physical educators by accident. I had known them casually. I dropped into their gymnasium on a matter of business.

At the moment Austin was taking the fat and conceit out of a pompous banker. It was an amazing spectacle. You could almost see the banker's stomach shrink. He was blowing like a walrus and sweat bubbled out of him in geysers.

"It should be simple enough," I remarked to Salt, "to take fat off. But how about putting meat on?"

"Easy," said Salt, "tho the process is slower." He looked at me.

I am thin—very. No matter how much I eat, I keep getting thinner. I am the kind of man who dries up and shrivels up. Some day, unless Austin & Salt can help me, I shall be all skin and bone and wrinkles.

"Oh, Lonny!" called Salt to his partner.

Austin, tall and lithe in his gym suit, approached. Salt indicated me with a gesture. Austin looked at me. Then they talked about me, impersonally, intimately, insultingly, as if I wasn't there to hear.

"Liverish," said Austin.

"I suspected as much," said Salt.

"Kidneys, too," said Austin.

"His complexion shows that. And thin! My, but he's skinny!"

"Still," mused Austin, "it could be done. Diet. Moderate exercise. Baths. I could make a man of him—even now."

They made me feel like a man with one foot in the grave. But I was not cast down.

"Stick around," they said. "See how we do it."

I stuck around.

* * *

It was 11 in the morning. The tired business men began coming. They kept coming until late in the afternoon. Some of them I knew.

Besides the banker I have mentioned, who was fat, there was another who was thin and jumpy. And there was a wholesale liquor dealer, fat and jolly. And the owner of a moving picture theatre. And a well-known organist. And a big merchant. And a broker and a couple of retail merchants. And several lawyers and doctors.

As they dressed and undressed they discussed symptoms, past and present.

"I haven't had a night's sound sleep in years," said one. "It comes of thinking out business problems in bed."

He was a recruit.

Another said: "When I was in college I was a long-distance runner. Now I have to stop three times going upstairs to get my breath."

The regulars said they were like that—once.

* * *

Did you ever see a lot of men, mostly middle-aged, in the altogether. Such an experience inclines me to doubt the Bible.

I mean that God could not have been speaking literally when He said that all men were created in His image.

When the health-seekers had undressed and got into their gym suits, Austin took them, one at a time, and hurled medicine balls at them, and they hurled them back. He made them lie down on their backs on a mat, and lift their legs into the air, while he counted. He made them punch a bag. He made them bend.

Sweat beaded their faces. Their breath came hard.

They walloped a dummy. They played handball.

When they had finished, they leaped, shouting like boys, for the shower baths. The cold steam, striking their steaming bodies, made them gasp. Then the quick, hard rub. The blood coursed less sluggishly. The yellow skin turned pink.

Laughing, they hurried into their clothes, and hurried back to the business of making money.

* * *

On the street again, they are dignified, conservative business men once more, correctly garmented in the habiliaments of civilized society.

I have hinted that Austin & Salt are soul-savers.

Indeed, I put it to you that they deserve the support of the ministerial federation.

Doesn't a sluggish liver conduce to ugly thoughts? And don't ugly thoughts sometimes lead to ugly crimes?

Can a man be a good Christian with his liver upside down?