

KILLS MEXICANS IN GUARDING HIS HOME

American Real Estate Dealer in Mexico Shoots from House-top as Rioters Approach.

MOBS SMASH DOORS AND WINDOWS WITH STONES

Crowds of Students and Workmen March Through Streets and Demolish Property to Give Vent to Bitter Feeling Against the United States—Families Prepare to Quit Residences.

(By Associated Press)
QUADALAJARA, MEXICO, Nov. 12.—C. B. Carothers, a locally prominent real estate dealer, shot and killed Jesus Loza, a 14-year-old Mexican boy, and wounded Prudencio Chavez, a gendarme, in defending his home against a riotous attack by Mexicans last night.

Carothers surrendered to the authorities and was lodged in the state penitentiary at midnight. Following a preliminary examination today he was placed incommunicado until Tuesday morning. Although the entire police force, foot and mounted, and the Tenth regiment of cavalry were called out, rioting, which began at 8 o'clock in the evening, was suppressed only after three hours of vigorous efforts and after considerable additional damage to property had been done. The affair was a continuation of the previous night's violence by students and workmen.

Hurl Rocks Through Windows.

As on Thursday night, the mob travelled rapidly through the business district, hurling rocks through the windows of the American buildings, many of which had already been demolished, and had reached the American residence section when they were overtaken by the soldiers and police. Carothers, who said at the police station that he is a Mexican, born at Saltillo, state of Coahuila, but whose parents were Louisianians, was guarding his home in the western part of the city, the windows and doors of which had been broken in during the first night's rioting, when the mob approached.

Takes Family to Roof.

At the first alarm he took his family to the roof of the building for safety, he said. From that point of vantage, he opened fire with a rifle as the crowd attempted to enter and wreck his home.

The quick arrival of police and soldiers prevented the mob from seizing Carothers and wreaking vengeance upon him. He surrendered and was taken to the penitentiary.

Carothers is a brother of G. C. Carothers, American consular agent at Torreon, Coahuila.

The property damage last night consisted of demolished windows and store fronts, valued at approximately \$1,500.

American Consulate Guarded.

A number of American families are preparing to abandon their homes in the suburbs and concentrate in the principal hotels. The proprietors of the latter say they are prepared to resist, by force if necessary, any attempt to enter. The American consulate is guarded tonight by a detachment of the Tenth cavalry. The authorities insist that there will be no recurrence of violence and say that several hundred arrests have been made.

All Quiet in Mexico City.

MEXICO CITY, Nov. 12.—There will be no further demonstrations in this city against the citizens of a friendly nation while I am governor. The disturbances are over for good and all, and under no circumstances will I permit a mass meeting of any nature by the students, or any other body.

In these words Governor Guillermo Landa Escandon, of the federal district, gave assurances in an interview to the press tonight, of a continuance of the quiet which has prevailed for two days following the recent disturbances in this city.

Steamer Aground Near Hatteras.

(By Associated Press)
NEW YORK, Nov. 12.—The United Wireless Telegraph Company received a dispatch from Cape Hatteras today saying that an unknown steamer, probably a lumber vessel or oil carrier, had gone aground this afternoon on the outer edge of Diamond Shoals. It is stated that a life-saving crew has gone to the vessel's assistance. The wind was given as blowing northwest at twenty-six miles.

Mrs. Crippen Not There.

(By Associated Press)
CALGARY, ALBERTA, Nov. 12.—Investigation by the royal Northwest mounted police shows there is no truth in the story circulated from Alice Alberta today, to the effect that Belle Elmore, wife of Dr. Harvey H. Crippen, was there. The story, it is said, is wholly a product of the imagination.

DEAD BODY OF WEALTHY MAN FOUND IN MARSH

Theory of Detectives Is That the Indiana Man Was Murdered For His Money.

(By Associated Press)
WARSAW, IND., Nov. 12.—With a bullet hole through the head, the body of Ray Mason, vice-president of the National Horsemen's Protective Association, residing in Kalamazoo, Mich., was found in a marsh on the outskirts of this city today.

The body evidently had been in the marsh for more than a week. That Mason had been the victim of hold-up men and had been killed and dragged to the marsh in an effort to conceal the crime, is the theory of detectives who have been investigating the case. Mason was the owner of considerable property in Union City, Ind., 100 miles south of Warsaw, and it is believed he was on his way from Kalamazoo to that city when murdered.

A revolver, with which it is believed Mason was killed, was found near the body. It was smeared with blood. No bloodstains could be found near the body, but evidence that it had been dragged along the ground could be discerned.

The purse of Mason was found in the pocket, empty. A brother of Mason, who arrived today, said the labor official had considerable money in his possession when last seen. He said that there was no reason for suicide and he knew of no enemies of his brother.

DRIVER IS DASHED TO DEATH IN AUTO RACE

Car Is Wrecked on San Antonio, Tex., Track, and Occupant Instantly Killed.

(By Associated Press)
SAN ANTONIO, TEX., Nov. 12.—Toby Hymel, widely known driver of racing automobiles, was killed while participating in the races here today and was wrecked. He drove in the last Vanderbilt cup race in New York and was known as the Aztec Indian driver.

The accident occurred during the twelve-mile handicap race. De Hymel was rounding a curve, driving his Stoddard-Dayton racer at a furious clip, when a front wheel flew off and the car crashed into an embankment. De Hymel was thrown clear of the car some distance down the track. When track attendants reached him he was dead, with the broken steering wheel of the car clutched tightly in his hands.

YALE CAPTURES GAME

Princeton is Badly Wiped in Football Battle.

WINS SCORE BY FUMBLE

Defeated Players Are Outdistanced in Every Department of the Contest and Lose to the Tune of 5 to 3. North Carolina Blanketed by W. & L.

(By Associated Press)
PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 12.—Yale, 5; Princeton, 3. The Princeton football eleven today lost an opportunity of a lifetime—an opportunity to go through the football match of 1910 without defeat and possibly without being scored upon; but they lacked aggressiveness, a characteristic so pronounced in previous Tiger annals. Princeton was outplayed in every department of the game, with the possible exception of kicking. Ballon's high spirals carrying further than those of Howe, the Yale kicker.

Princeton was fortunate to score. Had it not been for the fumbling of Faly in the first period the home eleven would have been unable to get close enough for Pendleton to try for a goal from placement. Pendleton was the disappointment of the game. Compared with Yale's interference, Princeton was infantile. The Yale ends broke through the Princeton line time and time again and threw the feet-footed Pendleton before he could get started. On the other hand, Yale's line was her strongest point. Neither eleven showed anything out of the ordinary.

Aside from the forward pass there were no new football evolutions. Yale's best ground gain was the Yale kick. Howe would drop back apparently waiting for the ball and either Kistler or Doly would take the pass and plough through the Princeton tackle, or between tackle and end. The forward pass, which enabled Yale to turn the tide of defeat into a wave of victory, was beautifully executed. Yale had worked the ball well down the field, the advantage being partly due to a fumble. When within twenty yards of the Princeton goal on the extreme east side of the field Howe dropped to one side and sent the ball directly into Kistler's hands. All the latter had to do was to catch the

(Continued on Eighth Page.)

HIS TIME FASTEST EVER IN ROAD RACE

New Record is Set at Savannah Auto Speedway—Over 70 Miles an Hour.

RUNAWAY BOY SAVES AMERICAN REPUTATION

David Bruce-Brown Captures Grand Prize Trophy From the Noted Foreign Racers at the Course and Brings Honor to the United States. Cars Are Wrecked in Mad Rush.

(By Associated Press)
SAVANNAH, GA., Nov. 12.—The New York boy who, four years ago, ran away from home to become a driver of racing automobiles, today saved the reputation of American drivers from obliteration at the hands of foreigners in the grand prize race, the blue ribbon event of the automobile contests. Speeding faster and farther than man ever went before in an automobile road race, this young man, David Bruce-Brown, won the grand prize by barely more than a second at the end of 112.2 miles—heart-breaking miles. He flashed across the electric timing wire 1.42 seconds ahead of Victory Henry, the Frenchman. His time was 5 hours, 52 minutes and 6.77 seconds, setting a new American road record of 70.55 miles an hour.

Both he and Henry drove Benz cars, so that the foreign machines tri-umphed over the American-made racers. The consolation in having an American at the wheel of the winner was increased by the fact of "Wild Bob" Burman, driving the maddest race of his career in an American car, the Marquette-Buick, which finished third, getting not only third money, but an additional \$1,000 for the first American driver to finish in an American car.

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Arthur Chevrolet, in a Marquette-Buick, did fast work for about 150 miles, where a broken crank shaft stopped him for good. The Lozier pair, Joe Horan and Ralph Mulford, both of whom finished the race, had a deal of their own about fifty miles in the rear of the leaders, the electric timing machine showing them to be tied to the fraction of a second at the 24-mile mark. Horan, winner of the \$2,000 speedway grand prize at Atlanta on Monday of this week, dropped slowly behind Mulford, who finished about four minutes ahead of him. Mulford was fourth and Horan fifth, while twenty seconds behind was Joe Dawson's Marmen car, which almost overtook Horan in the last lap. Dawson was the last man to finish, all the starters being out of the race with broken engines. Fully sixty thousand spectators saw the race.

American Cars Lose.

Both he and Henry drove Benz cars, so that the foreign machines triumphed over the American-made racers. The consolation in having an American at the wheel of the winner was increased by the fact of "Wild Bob" Burman, driving the maddest race of his career in an American car, the Marquette-Buick, which finished third, getting not only third money, but an additional \$1,000 for the first American driver to finish in an American car.

Before the race it was said that the American team planned to set a pace in the early stages which would burn the tires off the big foreign machines, thereby securing an advantage over them. Apparently the Americans tried this trick, and it nearly succeeded, for most of the foreigners were either stalled or wrecked on the track before the finish; but the foreigners were too numerous. Two of their cars, the winning Benz machines, still remained on the track at the end of the race.

All the other finishers were American cars. Beside Burman were the derelict cars of some of the world's most famous drivers, who failed to make their speed machines last through the terrific strain of twenty-four laps of curving roadway. These foreigners went to defeat fighting gamely and in some instances recklessly. Wagner, in his big red Fiat, was one of the grittiest, his darning nearly costing his life and that of his mechanic, Louis Ferro. On the back stretch, while coming down a small hill at top speed, Wagner lost control of his car for the fraction of a second, one of his front wheels striking a stone culvert, crushing the wheel and throwing the car on its side for a shift of fifty feet into the trees bordering the speedway. Ferro was literally shot into the top branches of a twenty-foot willow, which caught him and broke his fall. He ran to the car, beside which Wagner was lying with machine oil pouring about him from a broken tank. The great driver got up with the aid of his mechanic and walked to the German Club nearby. Later he was taken to a hospital, where it was reported he was not seriously hurt.

Car Dashes Into Bushes.

Willie Hupp, one of the Benz drivers, skidded off the road at the end of the long straight-away, sideswiped a giant live oak and then plunged with his car and mechanic into a clump of bushes so thick and so tall that they apparently swallowed him, hiding him from view of the breathless spectators. He and H. W. Feyhle, his mechanic, emerged from the woods with reassuring expedition, though somewhat bruised and scratched. Fifteen cars started the race. In side of twenty-five miles the three Fiat, driven by Wagner, the Palma and Nazzari, and the three Benz cars, steered by Henry, Bruce-Brown and Hupp, had left the American cars well behind. Henry took the lead at about thirty miles and held it until the one hundred and fortieth mile, when a change of tires at the pits allowed four of the other foreign cars to rush past him.

Seventy-six Miles an Hour.

McNabbe Nazzari, holder of the world's record of about seventy-five miles an hour was doing the fastest laps of the day in an effort to catch Henry. Nazzari's best time for a single lap was 1:22, which was at the rate of