

Sisters of Eve

BUT MOTHER COULDN'T SEE THE JOKE.

By Lawler



SPORT NEWS

FEDERAL LEAGUE IS SHORT OF CASH

Rumor Says This Is the Reason League Continued War On Outlaws

(By Hal Sheridan.)
New York, Nov. 2.—The Federal League is short of cash, reports circulated in baseball circles here say, and this, according to rumors, was responsible for the failure of organized baseball and the outlaw organization to bury the hatchet.

Organized baseball magnates have insisted all along that the Federal League suggested peace and claimed they sought a truce because of a shortage of cash. Ben Johnson, president of the American League, reports say, first learned the outlaws were shy of the business of war and he turned down all of their peace overtures.

It was also reported that the sale of the Chicago Cubs to Charles Weeghman, of the Chicago Federals, fell through because Weeghman was shy of cash. The moment Weeghman raised everything was called off, and organized baseball announced the war would continue to the bitter end.

Berry Buys Team.

San Francisco, Dec. 2.—Final papers transferring the ownership of the San Francisco Pacific Coast league baseball club from Frank Ish and Cal Ewing to Henry Berry of Los Angeles will be signed here today, according to announcement. It is also expected that the sale of the Los Angeles club in which Berry is the majority stockholder will be consummated at the same time. T. J. Darnody is the new purchaser of the Angels.

On the heels of the switch in ownership came the announcement that play in San Francisco will revert back to Recreation park next season. Berry's purchase, it was stated, excluded Ewing field.

"In stepping out of baseball," said Ewing today, "I assure the baseball public of San Francisco that a better man for the game than Henry Berry could not be found. I know his above board and will regard the interests of our national pastime."

"I have been in the game for many years, and I stand on my record, which is honest and clean. I am retiring to private life, but I will always be a booster for baseball, and Berry can count on me for my support at any time and any place."

"This is the biggest deal ever recorded in minor league baseball," Berry said. "I am not going to make any rash promises that I cannot fulfill. Naturally I am going to try and land a winning team. I have too much money invested to think of doing otherwise."

Burns and Eddie Moy.

San Francisco, Dec. 2.—Frankie Burns of Oakland and Eddie Moy of San Francisco probably will meet in a 20-round bout in this city before the new anti-boxing law takes effect. A financial proposition has been submitted to Burns and he was expected to give an answer today. Moy already has agreed to terms.

If the match is made it will be staged by the Canal club, and the

BREWER BILLIE CAPTAIN.

Corvallis, Ore., Dec. 2.—The student body today expressed satisfaction at the election of Brewer Billie as captain of the Oregon Agricultural college football team for 1915.

The election took place last night.

WATT SHIPPS WIN OVER THE GROCERS

The Watt Shipp bowlers took two games out of three last night at the Club alley from the Grocers in the City League series. The high score of 213 was rolled by Gilroy, of the Grocers, who also secured the high average of 291. Tonight the Elks and the Globe teams will bowl at the Club alleys.

The scores:

Watt Shipp.	1	2	3	Tot.	Avg.
Wilson	134	129	169	432	144
Craven	168	159	129	456	152
Domingola	188	158	142	488	163
Phelps	191	129	181	501	167
Nunn	173	170	173	516	172
Totals	859	745	785	2389	158

Grocers.	1	2	3	Tot.	Avg.
Freeland	183	117	158	458	153
Shipp	133	135	139	407	136
Baker	159	177	118	454	151
Siddall	139	147	139	425	142
Gilroy	210	213	180	603	201
Totals	815	789	734	2338	156

PIRATES CAPTURED TWO OUT OF THREE

In the Commercial league at the Club alley last night the Pirates took out of three games from the Beavers. McKinney, of the Beavers, rolled the high game of 187 and also 159 for a high score. The Federals and the Cubs will bowl tonight in this league. The following scores were made:

Pirates.	1	2	3	Tot.	Avg.
Spyker	151	128	190	469	156
Melting	119	133	121	373	124
Page	155	106	160	421	140
Patman	139	114	148	401	134
Jackson	151	142	156	449	149
Totals	695	622	691	2008	134

Beavers.	1	2	3	Tot.	Avg.
McKinney	187	138	171	496	165
Huggins	151	141	148	440	147
Beckman	104	110	145	359	120
Smith	83	85	98	266	89
Curtis	104	106	160	370	123
Totals	629	580	702	1911	127

wagner will be 135 pounds at 3 p. m. Besides this bout, there probably will be one 10-round, a six-round bout and a four-round ring warmer.

To Match Bonds.

Tacoma, Wash., Dec. 2.—Manager Shannitt, of the Eagles, is negotiating today with Al Norton, the only heavyweight to defeat Joe Bonds, of this city, with a view to matching the men in a four-round bout to be staged December 17. The two boxers met last July in Butte and Norton stopped the local man in eight rounds. Bonds claims, however, he was suffering from mountain fever at the time and only went into the ring to save his \$500 forfeit money.

ELECTION RETURNS SHOWS ODD THINGS

Chiefest Among These Is the Way Voters Register and then Vote

One of the fallacies, or rather peculiarities of Oregon's "model" system of registration of voters and election returns is emphasized by the returns of the recent general state election, the voters of which are being checked ready for official canvass in the office of the secretary of state. The checking process will be completed either today or tomorrow and the official canvass will be made by Secretary of State Elliott, in the presence of Governor West as soon as the check is finished and official announcement of the result of the election will be made by proclamation by the governor.

The records show that, notwithstanding there are 175,083 Republicans and but 78,891 Democrats, of the total of 304,730 voters registered prior to the election of November 3, of the total of 269,868 ballots cast, as shown by the poll books from the several counties, R. A. Booth, the republican candidate for United States senator, received but 88,297 votes while George E. Chamberlain, the democratic candidate received 111,748 or a plurality of 23,451, and that C. J. Smith democratic candidate for governor received a total of 94,504 votes as against 121,037 for Dr. Withycombe the successful republican candidate, or a plurality of 26,533 in favor of the republican candidate.

The unofficial returns on the measures voted upon at the last election shows that the constitutional amendment for the abolishment of capital

SPECIAL TAXES VOTED BY DISTRICTS

As all of the road districts of the county which wished to vote a special tax for the improvement of their roads were required to send in their special levies by December 1, a number of the districts held meetings last Saturday to determine whether or not a tax should be voted. The highest tax voted was 10 mills which was voted in a number of the districts. Some of them voted but 1 mill for special road taxes for the coming year.

The levies of special road taxes in the several districts of the county are as follows:

District No. 14, 0 mills; No. 27, 1½ mills; No. 27½, 6 mills; No. 2, 2 mills; No. 43, 10 mills; No. 33½, 5 mills; No. 12, 10 mills; No. 24, 5 mills; No. 67, 5 mills; No. 28, 5 mills; No. 5, 2 mills; No. 23, 3 mills; No. 48, 5 mills; No. 16, 2 mills; No. 3, 1 mill; No. 33, 3 mills; No. 15½, 10 mills; No. 39, 3 mills; No. 45, 4 mills; No. 10, 2 mills; No. 64, 2 mills; No. 23, 10 mills; No. 32, 2 mills; No. 13, 2 mills; No. 40, 6 mills; No. 57, 5 mills.

punishment was carried in the state by the small margin of 158 votes, the actual fractional count being 100,592 for an 100,295 against. The election franchise amendment to the constitution, requiring full citizenship as a qualification for voters in the state, received 164,879 votes for and 39,847 against, a majority of 125,032 in favor of its adoption, and the prohibition amendment to the constitution carried by a vote of 106,342 for and 100,362 against, a majority of 36,480 votes in favor of prohibition.

The official vote upon all candidates as well as initiative measures, the result of the official canvass, will be announced by the secretary of state and proclaimed by the governor within a few days.

Marshfield is to the front again with more black, beach sand, which is said to carry \$26 to the ton in gold.

ROGER BRESNAHAN TO BE PLAYING MANAGER OF THE CHICAGO CUBS



Chicago, Nov. 28.—It is announced that Roger Bresnahan, who has signed a contract to manage the Cubs for three years, is to be a playing manager, and he will therefore catch many games. Just what effect this will have on Jimmy Archer is undecided, and there are rumors that Archer is dickering with the Federal league. That Bresnahan would become the manager of the Chicago National league team has been the general belief since he was released from the management of the St. Louis Cardinals two years ago. He is an aggressive manager and is still a good catcher and a shrewd man with the bat. During much of the last season Archer was out of the game with injuries, and Bresnahan played a consistently good game. He was inclined at times to think he was the manager instead of Hank O'Day, and it is known that he has sounded men on other teams to learn if they would like a berth with the Cubs. Hank O'Day, the former umpire, who has had a troubled career of one year as manager of the Cubs, will probably go back to umpiring. He did that a year ago after having managed the Cincinnati Reds with little success for one season.

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SCENES AT FRONT WITH AUSTRILIANS TOLD BY SHEPHERD

(Continued from page one.)

to be done in the hills but we don't know what it is. All these men do is "load, shoot, load, shoot." Listen to the shrieking shells and wonder what has happened.

1:25 p. m.—On the other side of the road, half a mile away, is a second bat on their way. There is more work to do. We go over there. On the way we find two boys digging a hole in a field.

"There are two men dead of cholera in that house," they say, "and this is their grave." They have a wooden cross made roughly of two sticks set on the ground beside the hole. These two boys seem centuries old; they do not smile or even appear interested as I photograph them, as boys might have done.

2:05 p. m.—The second battery is working like the first. They are the same size howitzers. Early this morning, before daylight, a Russian sharpshooter almost "found" them. They show the hole in the earth. It is four feet deep and 12 feet in diameter. For many feet around the ground is plowed up by shrapnel pieces of flying metal.

The Cholera Horror.

2:10 p. m.—We come to a cholera hospital along the road. It is an old farmhouse. The scene in the yard is indescribable. I have my pencil and paper in hand, but don't know what to write. All about the yard, lying on straw under the trees through which the sunshine filters are inanimate men, sick of cholera. Here is a soldier priest, wearing his army shoes, a Red Cross band on his arm, and a heavy overcoat. He wears a gold apron over his coat. A soldier rises weakly from the straw to his knees. He folds his hands before him and the priest bends over him. This is absolution for the dying that this priest is granting. This muttering soldier who is still strong enough to kneel upright and to cross himself, probably will be dead by night, surely by morning. And after the priest goes the soldier falls back weakly on the straw, pulls a dirty blue handkerchief from his pocket and sobs out his misery. But the Asiatic cholera will have its way with him before many hours. The priest goes to another man and arouses him. This man seems stronger than the first. He gets to his feet and falls on his knees and raises his face expectantly and hopefully to the churchman and takes his absolution without a sign of weakness. But the Red Cross doctors know when to call the priest. Four hours usually see the finish of the Asiatic cholera victim and the priest can be called none too soon after the first unfailing symp-

tom is discovered. This symptom is a death sentence and these men lying under the trees in the sunshine, their faces greenish hue, their eyes closed, are dying even if some of them have strength enough left to kneel upright as the priest blesses them. I have seen men killed; I've seen men hanged; I've seen men executed at the wall, but this sight I have happened upon by accident in Galicia is one of the most pitious that the sun could ever shine upon or that a human being could ever behold. I got the picture with my camera, but it is burned into my mind more clearly than any film can ever show it. I'm going to put down the exact words as I wrote them at the moment while trying to force my stunned mind to grasp what I was seeing. They will show how weak words can be:

The Priest's Work

"Army priest goes to side of little white shack where three men lie in straw in sunshine. They struggle to their knees, fold their hands as he bends over to hear one confess. Other two wait their turns with heads bowed. Their faces are terribly drawn and ghastly green. They'll be dead by morning or the priest would not have been called. There is misery unspoken about the yard. Twelve men are dying under the trees. Sunshine dripping on them. With almost their last strength they crawl to their knees one after the other as priest arouses them and mumble weakly into his ear. They fall back weakly as the priest straightens up and raises his hands in blessing over them."

That's the best I can do. I've never learned any words that would tell such a story as that, and Adams, who has painted emperors and kings says there is no brush and paint that can tell the story on canvas."

"At last there is a picture I can't paint," he said.

As for me, I've found a story I couldn't write.

And above all this the artillery is booming and all around soldiers are working, cleaning horses, building fires, chopping wood, for the living must live and fight as well as the dying must die.

Russian Shells Find Them.

One figure under a blanket, an unshaved soldier whom the priest had been unable to arouse, writhed and tossed about. The priest hurried over to that corner of the yard and stood with outstretched hands and uplifted face, with a Red Cross doctor standing helplessly by his side, until the writhing ceased with a sudden jerk and the soldier of Austria came to his end.

3:40 p. m.—We are having our own experience with Russian shells. Colonel John and Captain Miskel had gone with us to the first battery when we intended to say good bye to the commandant, when suddenly a shell burst on a hill 200 paces from us. We could see the bits of broken shell plough their way over the ground. Then came sal-

vos of shells. The Russians, it seemed, had felt out and found the Austrian battery. The shells dropped in the courtyard of a farmhouse, 300 feet away. Across the road from us was a camp of hundreds of wagons, horses and men. The sight was indescribable as they dashed off toward a hill which had a safe leeway. For 20 minutes the shells fell in our area. First we would hear the very distant "burr" of a Russian battery; then would come the growing shriek of the shells, and by my watch, 10 seconds later, somewhere around us there would be a terrific explosion which produced clouds of intensely black smoke.

Shells Stop Suddenly.

Out battery returned salvo after salvo. The man at the phone yelled more numbers at the commandant, who in turn yelled at the 60 men at the guns. Whether our firing did it or not, or whether the Russians lost the range, no one could decide, but as suddenly as it had begun the Russian fire ceased in our direction, and we ventured out to see what holes the Russian shells had made. We found five holes as large as cellars and some wounded soldiers, but no one had been killed, that we could discover.

At 3 o'clock it was pitch dark. We went back to the creek and climbed into our wagon for the return to Przemysl. The reserve men had come down from the hillside where they had waited all day, and were beginning to cross the bridge towards the front. The white horse that we had seen among them in the morning was ridden by a young captain with a bristling moustache. We passed hundreds of camp fires and the strings of wagons still filled the road as they had done in the morning, and as they had done every minute of the day and as they will do as long as there are hundreds of thousands of death hungry men, or sickly wounded dying men on the Przemysl battleground.

6:30 p. m.—I am back in Przemysl. It was my first day of actual battle. I have seen war at first hand. As for the safety of Przemysl, it is certain. The Austrian soldier is taking his war with enthusiasm and I saw more smiling faces today and heard more hearty laughs than I'd see or hear on the streets of New York in a whole month. You can measure the morale of an army by how much it smiles and by how little it worries, and this part of the Austrian army around Przemysl is not worrying at all that I can see. Most of the day the Archduke Leopold, acting as inspector of artillery, was at one end of the line, and I saw shells fall within less than 30 yards of him.

Some men have queer ideas of gallantry. They will remove their hats in an elevator because their women in it, and attack like a leech to a seat in a streetcar while women are sanding up.

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