

PHILLY AMONG TICKET SCALPERS ON EVE OF GAME

Wild Scenes in Hotel Corridors When Public Sale of \$2 Seats Begins

PHILLY MANAGERS' COUP

Open Window at 15th and Huntingdon Streets to Delight of Fans

Scenes that exceeded in violence and wildness of scenes on the floor of the Stock Exchange in times of financial panic made the corridors and vicinities of the Bellevue-Stratford as lively as a bull fight in the terrible last hour before the game began.

The essence of the excitement was that while the scalpers held on to their tickets too long and saw with the tendency of prices to fall, they were still frantically trying to get as much money as possible through all sorts of complex offers and combinations of tickets.

Again and again the house detectives drove the scalpers from the building, but they came rushing back again through another door, or continued their negotiations on the sidewalk outside.

This news, coupled with the information that the police were pulling the scalpers out of line at the ball grounds and the management allowing only the sale of single sets of tickets to individuals, came down to the scalpers in a deluge of horror to the already cold hearts of the ticket speculators.

There was a sweeping tendency to "dump" everything in sight in the way of staleboard on to an already flabby and cowering baseball market, but presently there was a restoration of confidence among the scalpers and money flew about like rice at a wedding.

The Phillies' management had caused a bad fright to filter through the scalpers here noon by opening a window at 15th and Huntingdon streets for the sale of \$2 seats that had not been called for. It was announced that only tickets reserved by fans through the mail and not taken up were to be sold.

WOMEN ENTER THE COMBAT.

Women played an interesting and a dignified part in the ticket combat, both at the hotel and at the ball grounds. A "ape" rushed through the corridor holding up a set of tickets. They had cost him \$5. "Who'll give me \$5 for 'em? Last chance!" he yelled. The hotel detectives were working their way through the mob to get him out into Broad street.

"I've got 'em," said a woman in a blue silk dress, and held up the seven \$5 bills. She was about to get them when a little old lady with a gold ornament and a funny, old-world bonnet thrust \$45 under her rival's nose. It was 25 minutes of 2, and the game started at 2. A minute later she was speeding contentedly up Broad street in a taxi, talking her daughter and son to the ball game.

At the field the part women played most prominently was in aid of the complex movement of scalpers. When these desirable citizens were pulled out of the line they got woman confederates to go in and buy tickets for them. Then, after the women had gone the scalpers would meet them on the corner and sell them; this kept up until the women's faces became familiar to the police through repeated visits to the ticket window. All the expensive tickets were gone by 1 o'clock.

But the bleacher tickets were still being sold as late as 1:45 o'clock. There was a mob of several hundred persons at that time clamoring wildly at the grandstand entrance, and the police vainly tried to divert them to the bleachers, because the grandstands were filled. But the inmates of this crazy crowd were not content, and had to be cleared out of the street.

Before this litter of humanity was swept up, lots of persons who had tickets were pushed back into the seething masses on 15th street and many of these were 15 minutes late getting into the grounds and so missed most of the fun—that is, the anticipation just as the first batter goes to the plate.

Scalpers were harder at work than ever before in the history of the game. The streets of the city and the lobbies of hotels were turned into miniature ticket exchanges. Prices were going up again and the scalpers were desperately trying to increase their supplies of the precious pastboards.

The first fan in line after the clearing out of the mercenary was F. L. Clark of 1022 Paschal avenue. The place of honor cost him \$5. R. O. Burns, of Byers' Tenn., was second. He paid \$2 for his place. M. L. Fisher, of 718 East 23d street, Erie, Pa., she has yesterday won \$2500 in a game in the last half a dozen years, and her husband, Mrs. Fisher, picks the Phillies to win four out of five games.

FANS PURSUE SCALPERS. In the city suspicions were tenfold greater. Fans without the price to pay what the scalpers asked glared savagely when accosted. Prices were going up again, wishing to buy tickets for what \$20 or \$40 was asked, persisted patiently. He tackled scalper after scalper, named his figure and when he was in denial. One man is said to have cleaned up \$300 without risking a cent. He couldn't risk a cent, according to his own story, because he was broke. He went to the Philly park yesterday morning just for the torture of seeing other persons obtain tickets. A scalper offered to pay him \$50 for a strip of \$2 seats. While he was waiting for the money, he saw one of the men in line with tickets and he went to the ticket window to see the classic series of the great national pastime.

The newly established scalper "swung" the deal. He then launched into business for himself and soon was buying and selling tickets. A peculiar feature of the crowd today was the appearance of men who sold their tickets yesterday. Today they were anxious to buy. The gambling fever has made victims of thousands of rosters. Enthusiasm for the coming games seemed to be running higher in this city than ever before in the history of baseball. Every ticket in the city is crowded. All incoming trains brought fans anxious to see the classic series of the great national pastime.

PHILS OUTGAMED SOX, SAYS FRED LUDERUS

PHILADELPHIA BALL PARK, Oct. 8.—The Phillies won today's game because so outplayed and outgamed the Red Sox. Every one of our fellows played great ball and deserve all the praise and credit that is coming to them.

Abstander was in wonderful form and in spite of the eight hits made off him, he had the Red Sox completely crushed of every stage of the game.

I feel sure the fans that have been so loyal to us will have a chance to congratulate us on a victory.

VACANT GRANDSTAND AND BLEACHER SEATS LOSS TO SPECULATORS

More Than 125 Choice Seats Left on Hands of Past-board Brokers at Last Moment

ROOFTOPS SELL WELL

Cheap Places in Centre Field Remain Unsold, Due to Belief That All Had Gone Early

There were at least 125 grandstand seats vacant at the stadium's opening today. Scalpers had waited too long in trying to get the highest possible heart-breaking prices for their tickets.

The game had started; nobody wanted the stale tickets. But while the scalpers were frantically trying to dispose of five minutes before the game people were buying seats on the roofs of nearby houses for 50 cents to \$1, not having come in contact with the scalpers. The vacant grandstand seats were in sections L and M of the gallery.

For some mysterious reason there were from 150 to 200 vacant seats in the center-field bleachers over the clubhouse. The only explanation of this was that many hundreds of persons who would have bought these seats had not thought it worth their while to go uptown, thinking it would be impossible to get into the grounds.

ROOF SEATS ON SALE.

Householders placed chairs on the roofs and solicited patronage from men and women who were unable to obtain seats within the baseball field. A clear view of the diamond was possible from the houses and all of the enthusiasm of the bleachers and most frequent remarks heard from the spectators in the bleachers and grandstand applauded each successful play on the part of the Phillies, an echoing yell resounded from the house-tops.

The vicinity of Broad and Huntingdon streets assumed the appearance of a county fair. Hundreds of peanut and lemonade vendors stood on the corners. Housewives had baked pies and cakes for the occasion, and they were sold by small boys at high prices. Various industrial concerns in the neighborhood marked the occasion by the elaborate decoration of their buildings.

When the Phillies scored the first run of the game the dinner whistle of the Ford establishment, at the northwest corner of Broad street and Lehigh avenue, was blown for five minutes. So loud was the sounding of the siren that the cheers of the fans were almost inaudible.

CROWDS OUTSIDE.

It seemed as if there were as many baseball enthusiasts on Broad street outside of the field as there were within the grandstand. Triant schoolboys seemed happy to be a part of the great throng and derived satisfaction merely from their ability to be within a few hundred feet of the historic "battlefield." Little girls, too, were a part of the crowd.

Speculation in tickets near the grounds was far less extensive than it had been before the start of the game at Broad and Walnut streets. A few scalpers could be found here and there, and there was no apparent interference on the part of the police, but the men were surprisingly unsuccessful in their efforts to sell tickets.

STOP WATCH CATCHES VARI-COLORED EVENTS

Here They Are, Set Down by Alert Clocker at the Stadium

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK, Oct. 8.—Estimates of odd events at the game today crowd the pages of the thousands, so that it is impossible to record them all. They will be found in the dope of the hot-stove league this winter. The following list sets forth some of the incidents of the swiftly moving scene:

1:12—The Boston rosters started to cheer a man who looked like John K. Tener, only to find the object of their admiration was a ticket scalper. Then they cut him dead.

1:17—Jack Barry was recognized. Jack Barry was cheered.

1:25—Jack Barry lifted his hat in the approved Back Bay manner and bowed gracefully.

1:25—Ernie Shore, with tears in his eyes, contributed to Gavy Cravath one (1) base, passing him.

1:25—The Boston infielders became whirling dervishes. There probably was a reason for this. It may have been due to the fact that Ludrus was called out at first by the infielders, who really haven't any right to do so, you know, and called safe by the Umpire, who are the properly constituted authorities in such cases, and whose jurisdiction it is not at all clubby to question.)

2 p. m.—The umpire, determined to do their duty to the full, also to the public and the Nat. commission—prepare to close the game by looking self-conscious.

2:00—A Fitchburg man with an armful of silver walked out on the field.

2:01—So did Pat Moran, the Phillies' favorite Fitchburg man, playmates of Moran, and others, who came under the general classification of uninvited guests.

2:02—The man with the cup gave it to Moran. The ticket scalpers estimated his value at ranging from \$48 to \$74.

2:03—The field was cleared of interlopers and Fitchburg men and played started.

2:06—A fan, who suddenly found his voice in an interval of silence, got so mad he tried to eat his hat. He was restrained.

2:07—A man in the Ford plant got his other arm and one leg through a window after fighting for the chance two hours.

2:31—The fan who lost his voice found it made no difference, and stopped trying to eat his shoe—or was it his hat?

2:37 (approximately)—Alex got the first hit for the Phillies. He was—but you can't imagine that.

2:38—Umpire Klem dusted his shoes.

2:38—A moving picture man almost lost his self-control in the pavilion when his machine got out of men.

2:40—A gent in the press box went and caught a foul from Lewis. And whom, yes, whom—do you think the gent was? It was Ty Cobb. He blushed, too, when his fellow literary men congratulated him.

3:00—Pascert got a hit.

3:05—Pascert went to second on Cravath's home.

3:09—It is reliably reported that Pascert scored. Oh, joyousness! Cheers, shouts, yowls, etc., and bedlam.

3:13—The welsh was split.

3:13—The Boston rosters pre-empted the fifth inning as their lucky season and arose for a rally.

3:12—The fifth inning ended. There was no rally.

3:13—Horn was discovered in a sand-which, rumor says.

3:15—Burns kidded a Boston runner dashing nately for the plate by making him believe he was going to misjudge a hop by. Horn he caught it.

3:15—Stock scored.

3:24—Manafort scored.

3:27—1st out that ought?

3:28—The Boston rosters have stopped routing for the nonce. Some of the fans are going home.

3:30—All is over. Phillies 2, Boston, 1.

RIVAL MANAGERS GRIP IN LAST HANDSHAKE



Moran and Carrigan exchanged this salute on the field just before hostilities opened.

SEEN AND HEARD IN BLEACHER AND GRANDSTAND AT GAME TODAY

Incipient "Scraps" Nipped in the Bud by Police—Merrory Bets Among the Fans—Would "Gavvy" Hit a Homer?

The tired fans in the bleachers were not so tired of waiting to start cheering and wrangling, and several incipient scraps were nipped in the bud by more or less alert policemen.

A small army of photographers came out early and strutted about the field, waiting for something to snap. "Take a picture of me, mister," was one of the clearest and most frequent remarks hurled at the picture men, who occasionally did snap the packed fans, who would cheer vehemently on these occasions, in the hope of getting the photographer's nerve.

Memory bets became the order of the day in the bleachers, and even the small boy put up his dime or nickel on the Phillies' chances.

Every third word in the enthused babble from the bleachers had a strong resemblance to "Gavvy." Cravath would evidently disappoint fully 95 per cent. of the fans if he did not knock a home run the first time at bat.

A look through the grandstand discovered the finest and largest collection of magazines, players and managers ever brought together under one roof.

The peanut shells gathered at the park tomorrow will be of sufficient quantity to make a new roadbed for all the unfinished roadbeds in the suburbs.

The contents of the pop bottles which have floated the superendowment Delaware. Three tons of chewing gum were "chawed."

Two of the vendors evidently worked together. One sold hot smoked herring and rolls; the other followed in a few minutes with fruit lemonade.

The baseball historian, who knows the life story of every ball player and tells it in public by the yard, was silenced when the game began.

Extra! Charges of conspiracy on the part of City Hall officials to keep certain police

MRS. CROWNINSHIELD DIES IN BATHTUB

Wife of Naval Architect Meets Death Under Mysterious Circumstances

BOSTON, Mass., Oct. 8.—Mrs. Rowdoin B. Crowninshield, wife of B. B. Crowninshield, naval architect and designer, of Poston and Marblehead, was found dead in an overflowing bathtub of scalding water in a room in the Parker House, early today.

Mystery surrounds the cause of her death. Medical Examiner George B. Magrath said that death was due to immersion, but would give no information regarding the manner of death, stating that an autopsy would be performed later.

Mrs. Crowninshield registered at the hotel about 5 o'clock yesterday as "Mrs. Rowdoin, of Boston."

"I believe the death of my wife was accidental," declared Mr. Crowninshield. "Mrs. Crowninshield was not ill. She had no mental trouble and, therefore, had no cause to worry. Medical Examiner Magrath informed me that it was his opinion that Mrs. Crowninshield's death was accidental."

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES H. Leo Matteson, 1311 N. 9th st., and Florence E. Einwechter, 1848 Master st., and Florence H. Woodruff, 1848 Master st., and Rose Keene, 6000 Rice st.

Discovery of New Process Will Make Cost Cheaper Chemists of the large oil companies have discovered new processes for extracting gasoline from crude oil, and in consequence a greater production of gasoline may be expected soon. This is reassuring news for automobilists given by Dr. Benjamin T. Brooks, of the Mellon Institute of Industrial Research, Pittsburgh, in a lecture in the Franklin Institute.

As a result of these discoveries the price of gasoline, which has been rising steadily of late, may be expected to go down somewhat, Doctor Brooks said. The chemists have been keeping quiet about their experiments, Doctor Brooks said, but the result of their work will soon be seen by the lowered price of gasoline. The chemists will get more gasoline from heavy crude oil by heating under high pressure and distillation.

SHORE WAS MASTER OVER ALEXANDER, BUT PHILLIES GOT BREAKS—CARRIGAN

PHILADELPHIA BALL PARK, Oct. 8.—"It was a hard game to lose," said Bill Carrigan, of the Red Sox, after the game. "I think Shore outplayed Alexander and had it not been for the soggy condition of the infield, we would have won hands down."

"But one of the Phillies will vent out of the infield and that was a Texas leaguer. I rather expected to lose today unless we got the break. The Phillies got the breaks and won on them. A number of our hits off Alexander were clean. 'I also believe we will beat him the next time we face him, and also believe that Shore is the master of the Phillies. 'Tomorrow is another day and I still think we are going to win.'"

The Rapid Transit Company took in enough nickels to build about 100 yards of subway.

It took more than 200 baseball writers to tell news of the contest to all parts of the world and about 10 operators to flash it over the wires. The literary corner resembled the main office of a big city telegraph office and there was a continuous click of instruments from the time the gates opened.

Even China and Japan get news of the big game, for there are Americans there, and where there are Americans there are fans.

One woman in the bleacher line wore a sweater, gum boots and gauntlet gloves. She had several bars of chocolate in her pocket by way of keeping up strength. She laughed at the men who indulged openly in liquid ammunition and declared that every drink made them weaker.

The portable coffee dispenser by the vendors was declared to be worse than that sold at the last series. It was slate colored and tired looking.

A hardy-gurdy man cleaned up several dollars in small change, but the crowd caught him when he ground out "Tipperary."

Cheers three blocks long went up when the sun fought its way through the clouds.

Several liverymen were in line, with horse blankets around them. They stuck to them when they entered the grounds.

Some of the storekeepers nearby acted as stakeholders for many big bets.

BERGDOLL ON TRIAL FOR VIOLATING LAW

Declares That Another's License Tag Was Attached to His Auto by Mistake

Grover C. Bergdoll, the youthful "speed king," was tried before Judge Schwartz at Norristown today, accused of violating the automobile laws of the State by operating an automobile in Lower Merion township on October 25, 1914, under a license tag not his own.

Bergdoll admitted that he drove a car belonging to K. Gile, of Bryn Mawr, license number 14,385, but said that the tag got on the machine by mistake, and accused John Hoffman, an employe of the Bergdoll Motor and Machine Company, 31st and Dauphin streets, of making the mistake.

Hoffman testified that Bergdoll started to test the car, a racer, but saw there was no license tag on the machine, and, going back to the garage, he picked up what he thought was a manufacturer's tag and put it on the car.

Bergdoll told the court he did not discover the mistake until the day after he ran into Frank Calvert, of Narberth, also in an auto, on Sunday, October 25, on the Lancaster turnpike at Haverford. Bergdoll, George Kraus and Gile were thrown out of the automobile and injured and taken to the Bryn Mawr Hospital.

Bergdoll said he never made any effort to conceal the identity of the car, but failed to remember how he had entered Philadelphia. Neither could he recall being arrested and taken to the Haverford police station following the accident.

T. Lane Bean represented Lower Merion township, and Bergdoll was represented by N. H. Larzelere.

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GAME SEEN FROM OUTSIDE

Hundreds See Contest From Roofs of Neighboring Houses

Hundreds of people saw the game from many points of vantage outside the grounds. Every window in the Ford automobile building, which is 19 stories in height, was crowded with people. Every other building in the neighborhood had people looking at the game from the roofs. Five hundred people or more, who were unable to see the game, contented themselves on the west side of 15th street, above Huntingdon street, listening to a human score-board, in the form of a young fellow in the bleachers.

This youth, with the aid of a megaphone, kept the crowds in the street posted on each move in the game. From the top of a saloon at Broad street and Lehigh avenue many persons saw the game, and a moving picture was taken of the game from this point.

MT. HOLLY FAIR TO CONTINUE TOMORROW MT. HOLLY, N. J., Oct. 8.—The Mt. Holly fair management announces this afternoon that the fair will be continued tomorrow. All of Friday's races and everything unfinished today will be run on tomorrow afternoon. The racing program will begin 12:30 o'clock.

Abraham Lincoln worked for some months at his law books and the wood pile to earn his first five hundred dollars.

Will some reader of EVERY WEEK win \$500 easily and pleasantly?

Do a little detective work!

Study the facts and the circumstances of Mrs. Fisher's murder. Here are the clues—the suspects—here are pictures to make the locality of the crime clear to you.

Can you, on the basis of this information, name the murderer?

Hand three cents to your newsdealer and learn about the \$500 mystery—"Behind the Bolted Door?"

Every Week The first Illustrated 3¢ weekly in America

Every Newsstand

FRENCH RENEW ATTACKS TO WIN TAHURE WORKS

Fierce Battle Rages for Possession of German Trenches

TEUTONS BOMBARD LINES

Violent fighting is still in progress in Champagne, where the French troops are attempting to drive the Germans from the communicating trenches which they still hold southeast of Tahure and consolidate all the gains taken in the attack upon the Kaiser's forces at this point.

The Germans are fiercely resisting French attacks and today's communique from the War Office states that the enemy's artillery is violently bombarding French positions along two important roads.

The text of the communique follows: "To the north of Arras the cannonade was kept up by both sides during the night in the direction of Sochez and its environs, as well as in the sector of Hill No. 40, at Les Folds. There was rather great activity by the enemy's artillery likewise, with replies from our guns, in the region of Roys, to the north of Aime, toward Tracy-Le-Val and at St. Marcl Forest."

In Champagne the Germans violently bombarded our positions between the roads from St. Hilaire to St. Souplet, and from Souain to Somme-Py. Our batteries responded very energetically everywhere. "A sharp battle is going on in the communication trenches to the southeast of Tahure toward the butte of Mesnil."

"Between the Argonne and the Meuse one of our mines blew up sapling works of the enemy in the forest of Belancourt. "The night was relatively calm on the rest of the front."

BEQUEATHS \$1 TO SON

Woman Leaves Her Estate to Daughter-in-law

An estate valued at \$6000 is disposed of by the will of Alice Young, late of 2021 South 13th street, admitted to probate by the Register of Wills today. The testatrix cuts off her son William with \$1 and leaves her estate to his wife, Helen N. Young, whom she names as executrix.

Other wills probated were those of Alva L. Morgan, 433 West Brimingham street, which disposes by private bequest of property valued at \$21,000; Lucy W. Fell, who died in Bucks County, Pa., \$5000; Clara Gordon, Wayne, Pa., \$500; Margaret E. Land, 325 North Camac street, \$250; Mary A. Platt, 1623 North 38th street, \$450, and John A. Blaw, 216 North Franklin street, \$200.

Advertisement for GEUTING'S Queen Quality shoes, featuring an image of a woman's foot in a shoe and the text "Queen Quality Inclusion Colored Taps \$4.75 to \$7 'Bench-Brand' \$7.50 & \$8".

Advertisement for Geuting Stocks a Revelation in Style, featuring an image of a woman's foot in a shoe and the text "Geuting style supremacy has already become established this season. Geuting originality with Queen Quality craftsmanship combine to produce a series of models that constitute a revelation of distinction in shoe style."

Advertisement for Geuting's Queen Quality shoes, featuring an image of a woman's foot in a shoe and the text "Queen Quality \$4.25" and "Queen Quality in laces and lace, \$4.75 & \$5.50".

Advertisement for Geuting's Queen Quality shoes, featuring an image of a woman's foot in a shoe and the text "As for comfort and wear, the glove-like flexibility and the service of Queen Quality Shoes are international bywords."

Advertisement for Geuting's Queen Quality shoes, featuring an image of a woman's foot in a shoe and the text "And withal, there is that famous Geuting specialized fitting service, directed by real orthopedic knowledge and constantly under the supervision of three Geuting Brothers."

Advertisement for Geuting's Queen Quality shoes, featuring an image of a woman's foot in a shoe and the text "1230 Market St. Shoes and Stockings for the Family. 19 South 11th St. A Quick-Service Men's Shop. Every Foot Professionally Fitted Three Geuting Brothers Supervising."