

ROOSEVELT FAILS TO 'EVEN PROVOKE' JUDGE GROSSCUP

Criticism of 'a Good All Around Lawyer' Would Be More Disturbing, He Says.

WILL NOT QUIT BENCH.

"Corporations Here Are to Stay; Sane Work of Reconstruction Is Demanded."

Hon. Judge Grosscup, of Chicago, one of the three judges of the United States Court of Appeals who were the subject of an attack yesterday by President Roosevelt for their reversal of the Landis decision by which the Standard Oil Company had been fined \$28,240,000. was in New York this morning.

An Evening World reporter saw Judge Grosscup just as he was starting for an automobile tour of the Berkshires and White Mountains with his friends Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Gurley and their daughter, Miss Helen Gurley, of Chicago. Sitting in his room at the Waldorf-Astoria the famous Chicago jurist dictated this answer to the remarkable strictures that had been passed upon him and his associates by the President of the United States:

"Had any good all-around lawyer who had studied the case said that the opinion would have been different in the case of a weaker defendant I might have been somewhat disturbed; but the comment of the President yesterday does not disturb me.

Judge Says, "I am Not Provoked."

"That's all I care to say in addition to what I wrote last night for the press," said Judge Grosscup. "I am not provoked by the President's statement."

What Judge Grosscup wrote last night was this: "There is no more reason why I should take notice of the comment of Mr. Roosevelt than I would that of any private citizen, for the office that he fills and the office that the judges of the Court of Appeals fill are entirely independent, though co-ordinate branches of the government."

The reporter called Judge Grosscup's attention to the often-repeated story that he meant to retire from the bench and return to the private practice of law.

"I have no present intention of leaving the bench," he answered. "I have grown tired of denying this report which crops up every little while.

"I even do retire from the bench, however, I shall practise law and take for clients individuals or corporations whenever I see fit to accept their cases. I shall never place myself in a position where I should be the hired man of any one man or corporation."

"Corporations Here to Stay." The reporter reminded Judge Grosscup that formerly he had been regarded as a strong opponent of the corporations, speaking generally. With a smile, he replied:

"Well, as a man grows older his mind develops. Then in the same connection he detests the following: "The corporation is here to stay. It already embodies more than one-third of the property of the entire country. One-half of the people of the country set their bread and butter out of it. It is the form in which the largest proportion of the property of the future will be carried."

"My position is this: That the corporations should be made so secure, as a form of holding property, that the corporate domain of the country will invite investment by the people, just as the farms of the country are distributed among the people.

"I would like to see every clerk, every employe have a proprietary interest in the enterprise to which he is attached, and this can be done if we go about the work of corporate reconstruction sanely and constructively."

This ended the interview as the automobile was about to start for its month trip through the New England States.

The President's Statement. The statement made public last night by Secretary Loeb is as follows: "The President has directed the Attorney-General to immediately take steps for the retrial of the Standard Oil case. The reversal of the decision of the lower court does not in any shape or way touch the merits of the case, excepting so far as the size of the fine is concerned. There is absolutely no question of the guilt of the defendants or of the exceptionally large character of the fine."

"The President would regard it as a gross miscarriage of justice if through technicalities of any kind the defendant escaped the punishment which would have been unquestionably meted out to any weaker defendant who had been guilty of such offense. The President will do everything in his power to avert or prevent such miscarriage of justice."

"With this purpose in view the President has directed the Attorney-General to bring into consultation Mr. Frank B. Kellogg in the matter, and to do everything possible to bring the offenders to justice."

THREE MORE SUSPECTS IN BOSTON HOLDUP TAKEN.

BOSTON, July 24.—The police of Division 10 captured an Italian in Roxbury to-day, and it became known later in the day that a foreigner answering the description of the man under arrest had demanded food of a Kernwood road woman under a threat that he would shoot her. She ran into the house and the man was frightened away. "Bruno Genova was a card reading," Bruno Genova is a member of the Haverhill, Mass. anarchists' society.

Two men, carrying revolvers, and with their pockets filled with cartridges, were arrested in the Needham woods shortly after noon to-day. They were taken to Station 11.

MERCY STRAINED AT COURT FOR TINY CULPRITS

Justice Wyatt Doesn't "Give the Cop the Whole Show," Says One.

OLD OFFENDER AT 14.

Salvatore "Just Naturally Swiped" Rolls From Doorstep.

There was a lively scene in the Children's Court, on Third Avenue and East Eleventh street, this morning, for the batch of juvenile ball players who interpret the game to mean the bruising of the bystander aroused Justice Wyatt's ire till they promised that they'd quit. Besides, the Judge thought that the young merchant who practises without a license was headed the wrong way for a business career, and told the young offenders so in no gentle speech. Also five little fellows from the Fagin school came in for a reprimand.

At the striking of 10 the white-haired Judge, arrayed in the funereal kimono which does very well for judicial crimes over on Third Avenue, made a stately entrance into the courtroom, and all the little boys and all the little girls with naughty inclinations looked up quickly and then looked down and shuffled in their seats.

MADE BROTHER KEEPER OF BEGGING YOUNGSTER. "Emery Mentelli" the officer called, and a tiny lad of eight years, arrayed in a red flannel shirt of delectable cut, to which was attached, by a brass safety pin, an abbreviated pair of trousers, made a trembling ascension to the platform, where already a husky officer in blue had preceded him, prepared to relate the dark deed of tiny Emery.

This boy was found, as minus of shoes as he was of stockings, being peddled at the One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street subway station under the pretense of selling chewing gum. The policeman had "kept an eye on the lad—yes, indeed, Your Honor, he did—just to see what his game was," but he thought the ragged little fellow ought to be hauled up on account of his lewd age.

Well, what did Emery have to say for himself? Emery lost his tongue and, to the accompaniment of much perspiration and piteous looks, admitted his fearful guilt.

Then Emery's brother, a strapping boy of twenty-one, was called to account for his infantile brother's deed, and promised to put the little fellow straight.

"Discharged!" called the officer, while the youngster, straining his dirty brown legs to the utmost and peeping up over the bar of Justice, nodded his head vigorously and cried: "Golly, he's all right, fellers. He don't give the cop the whole show."

HERE'S A FOURTEEN-YEAR-OLD HABITUAL OFFENDER. Next came Salvatore Atero. There's a bad boy for you! Do you know what it was that caused that fourteen-year-old hopeful's third appearance within as many months in the Children's Court? Listen: Salvatore had been using his teeth in a most offensive way, for he bit Albert Francis, proprietor of a prosperous newsstand at One Hundred and Thirtieth street, right on the wrist. And that isn't the only thing Salvatore can lay claim to for two bottles of milk and a package of rolls he just naturally appropriated from a nearby doorstep.

"Swear to God I didn't swipe 'em," said Salvatore with a volley of pleading looks, wiping a lacerated cheek with a dirty, ragged cap.

But Justice Wyatt has his records. From it Salvatore seems to have a fondness for doing naughty things. With pleadings and sobs he is banished to the Prosector with minute instructions from the Justice as to a needed bath.

PUPILS OF FAGIN SCHOOL ARE UNHEAVENLY TWINS. Benny Kaplan and Joseph Seipstein are eight years old each and their activity in certain unconventional professions places them on a par with the class of juvenile celebrities that Fagin used to turn up. Sometimes they are called the "Unheavenly Twins."

"I don't know what to do with them," said the weary Justice, wiping his face with a handkerchief. "This Kaplan boy's leather stole \$6 from the naturally innocent Haverhill a couple of weeks ago, but I can't send them to the House of Refuge until they are twelve years old."

So, as this was their first offense, they were accompanied by three demonstrators and a weeping, wailing mother were hurried out of the courtroom with the throng which always hangs around the building.

Hay's Hair Health Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty.

No matter how long it has been gray or faded. Promotes a luxuriant growth of healthy hair. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Keeps hair soft and glossy. Restores all substitutes. 2 1/2 times as much in \$1 as 50c bottle. Is Not a Dye. \$1 an 50c bottle, at druggists.

Hay's Hair Health Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty.

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty.

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty.

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty.

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty.

SACRIFICES HER PET DOG BECAUSE HE BIT A CHILD

Spot Wags All Widaw Lenahan Had, but She Ordered Him Shot.

As a veteran and conscientious member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, Mrs. Kate Lenahan, an elderly widow of No. 83 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, pronounced the sentence of death upon her pet fox terrier Spot this afternoon, although she was certain that Spot was not suffering from rabies. But Spot had slightly bitten eight-year-old Marguerite Coyne, of No. 417 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, and Marguerite's father, John, clamored for the dog's life.

"I don't think Spot bit Marguerite purposefully," said Mrs. Lenahan. "He played with all the children on the block and had no harm in him. If I must kill him I must, but I'd like to have the advice of the Bergin Society about it. I haven't chick nor chick—no Spot, and I hate to lose him."

She called up the S. P. C. A. and was advised to have the dog destroyed. Police Officer Matt Nealey, of the West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street station, was accordingly summoned as an executor.

Little Spot seemed to know that he had been condemned. He cowered in a corner of the back yard, whimpering after Mrs. Lenahan had stroked his glossy coat and put him away for the last time. As Lenahan raised the pistol Spot whined slightly, a deafening roar echoed among the rear courts of the tenements and the neighbors knew that the dog had made her sacrifice.

Marguerie was playing in the street when Spot ran up to her and jumped at piece of candy he had in her hand. She ran from him and he nipped her on the right leg. The wound was cauterized and Marguerie took her first treatment at the Pasteur Institute within three hours after she was bitten.

It was nearly 3 o'clock this morning before he finally got to bed. Nevertheless he was up at 5 and half an hour later had started for the Plaza for breakfast in an automobile, accompanied only by Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Taft.

The statement that ex-Secretary Taft is battling is undoubtedly untrue. Final Draft of Speech. Coming out of the office, the reporters that the final draft of the speech had gone to the stenographers to-day, to be later turned over to the press associations and sent until he delivered it to the National Committee at Cincinnati next Tuesday.

On the way to the Manhattan Express, Secretary Taft was held up by persons who shook his hand and hailed him as "the next President." The same thing had happened when he was at breakfast.

He found a number of callers waiting for him. KINGSTON, N. Y., July 10.—Two highwaymen held up a barkeepman late last night on an Ulster and Delaware Railroad passenger train between South Glens Falls and Stamford, and gave a fine display of nerve. They leisurely helped themselves to the contents of the mail pouch, took the barkeepman's gold watch and \$15 in cash, and jumped from the train as it slowed down into Stamford and disappeared. Search is being made for the robbers, but without much hope of success.

TRAIN HOLD-UP IN THE CATSKILLS SLOW BUT SURE

Robbers Took Their Time in Looting Mail Pouch and Baggage Man's Cash.

EAGER DOG DRAGS MAN INTO WATER HEADSTRAP.

Because of the eagerness of a great Dane to get into the water at Pier A, North River, last night, Gustave Svenson, forty-five years old, of No. 23 Greenwich street, was nearly drowned. Svenson had taken the dog to the pier and was leading him by a leather strap. As the animal reached the steps at the side of the pier it made a frantic leap and dragged Svenson, head first, into the river.

Patrick Reilly and William May, of No. 72 Greenwich street, rescued Svenson with a boat hook, unconscious.

WIRELESS ENDS ROMANCE OF AN ARMY DESERTER

British Soldier Caught Aboard Ship on Way to Wed Rich American.

STEAMER TURNS BACK. Fiancee Smuggled Him Aboard at Bermuda to Await Her in Baltimore.

The steamship Bermudian, which looked her to-day from Hamilton, behind her scheduled time, brought a remarkable story to account for her tardiness. The romance of a private in the British army and a young woman, who is said to be the daughter of a wealthy Baltimore merchant, that led to the Bermudian being "wireless" to the garrison officials when she was fifty miles out and forced to turn back and deliver the private, who was a deserter from his regiment and a passenger on the ship. He is now in the military prison at St. George, while his fiancee is reported to be actually in over the disastrous ending of her romance.

The young private is Paul Goodwin. He met his American sweetheart, who, curiously enough, is also called Goodwin—her first name is Catherine—at a dance given in Hamilton. This was about a year ago, and she had returned to the States soon after promising to become his wife.

Smuggled Him Aboard. Some weeks ago Miss Goodwin and her father made another trip to the island, and it was then the plot was hatched by which Goodwin was to be smuggled out of the army. Privates in the British army are not allowed to marry, or Miss Goodwin told her friends she would have made even that sacrifice for the man she loved.

The first step was clearly to get Goodwin out of the country and in some way that is not made clear he was put on board the Bermudian and his passage paid. He appeared on the first cabin passenger list under an assumed name. Miss Goodwin remained behind, but it was decided that she should sail on the next boat and they were to have been married in Baltimore next month.

Other passengers in the "blue" time they had to become acquainted with him found Goodwin a charming companion. Admits His Identity. It was during lunch, when the steamer was fifty miles toward the land of his hopes, that the quiet young man in a gray suit became revealed to his fellow-passengers as a deserter. His absence from roll call had been noticed, and in some way the details of his escape became known to the officers of the regiment and the wireless was off once out into motion. An accurate description was sent to the Bermudian, and her captain had no difficulty in shelling out Goodwin as the man wanted.

A steward interrupted his lunch with a request that he step into the captain's cabin. Goodwin made a clean breast of it as soon as he was taken with his identity. Wireless flashes conveyed word to the British officials that the deserter had been discovered and the ship was ordered to return at once to Hamilton. Four hours later young Goodwin, handcuffed behind his back, and escorted by a picket, was being led back to barracks.

TAFT SEES REAL STEAM ROLLER AND ENJOYS IT

"Very Useful Thing, Sometimes," Says Nominee as City Machine Passes Hotel.

Just as Presidential Candidate William Howard Taft came out of the Hotel Plaza this morning a crew of street cleaners came by conveying a pair of huge steam rollers that had been crushing stone up near the Sherman statue, facing the entrance to the park.

"Judge, do you see that?" said one of the reporters, who had been waiting while he breakfasted at the Plaza with his brother, Henry W. Taft, the New York lawyer. "Maybe they're hunting for you."

"Well, boys I tell you," said the ex-Secretary of War. "A steam roller is a very useful thing sometimes."

Walk Down Fifth Avenue. From the Plaza the two Tafts walked to Forty-second street and thence to the Hotel Manhattan, where the Presidential nominee was in conference with local Republican leaders until time for him to start for his home in Cincinnati on the Lake Shore Limited at 1 o'clock this afternoon. A little crowd of perhaps thirty persons followed him.

It was late last night when the candidate got back from Oyster Bay, where he had gone to discuss with the President his speech of acceptance. Nevertheless, he spent more than an hour in consultation with William Nelson Cromwell, the lawyer, one of his close friends.

It was nearly 3 o'clock this morning before he finally got to bed. Nevertheless he was up at 5 and half an hour later had started for the Plaza for breakfast in an automobile, accompanied only by Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Taft.

The statement that ex-Secretary Taft is battling is undoubtedly untrue. Final Draft of Speech. Coming out of the office, the reporters that the final draft of the speech had gone to the stenographers to-day, to be later turned over to the press associations and sent until he delivered it to the National Committee at Cincinnati next Tuesday.

On the way to the Manhattan Express, Secretary Taft was held up by persons who shook his hand and hailed him as "the next President." The same thing had happened when he was at breakfast.

He found a number of callers waiting for him.

WIRELESS ENDS ROMANCE OF AN ARMY DESERTER

British Soldier Caught Aboard Ship on Way to Wed Rich American.

STEAMER TURNS BACK. Fiancee Smuggled Him Aboard at Bermuda to Await Her in Baltimore.

The steamship Bermudian, which looked her to-day from Hamilton, behind her scheduled time, brought a remarkable story to account for her tardiness. The romance of a private in the British army and a young woman, who is said to be the daughter of a wealthy Baltimore merchant, that led to the Bermudian being "wireless" to the garrison officials when she was fifty miles out and forced to turn back and deliver the private, who was a deserter from his regiment and a passenger on the ship. He is now in the military prison at St. George, while his fiancee is reported to be actually in over the disastrous ending of her romance.

The young private is Paul Goodwin. He met his American sweetheart, who, curiously enough, is also called Goodwin—her first name is Catherine—at a dance given in Hamilton. This was about a year ago, and she had returned to the States soon after promising to become his wife.

Smuggled Him Aboard. Some weeks ago Miss Goodwin and her father made another trip to the island, and it was then the plot was hatched by which Goodwin was to be smuggled out of the army. Privates in the British army are not allowed to marry, or Miss Goodwin told her friends she would have made even that sacrifice for the man she loved.

The first step was clearly to get Goodwin out of the country and in some way that is not made clear he was put on board the Bermudian and his passage paid. He appeared on the first cabin passenger list under an assumed name. Miss Goodwin remained behind, but it was decided that she should sail on the next boat and they were to have been married in Baltimore next month.

Other passengers in the "blue" time they had to become acquainted with him found Goodwin a charming companion. Admits His Identity. It was during lunch, when the steamer was fifty miles toward the land of his hopes, that the quiet young man in a gray suit became revealed to his fellow-passengers as a deserter. His absence from roll call had been noticed, and in some way the details of his escape became known to the officers of the regiment and the wireless was off once out into motion. An accurate description was sent to the Bermudian, and her captain had no difficulty in shelling out Goodwin as the man wanted.

A steward interrupted his lunch with a request that he step into the captain's cabin. Goodwin made a clean breast of it as soon as he was taken with his identity. Wireless flashes conveyed word to the British officials that the deserter had been discovered and the ship was ordered to return at once to Hamilton. Four hours later young Goodwin, handcuffed behind his back, and escorted by a picket, was being led back to barracks.

SAVES BOY CHECK THIEF A DUCKING

Policeman Captures Juvenile Pair as They Are About to Dive Overboard.

Charged with running away with a \$100 check with which one of them had been intrusted, Clifford Steinfeldt, thirteen years old, of No. 35 West One Hundred and Eleventh street, and John Meado, thirteen years old, of No. 148 West One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, Manhattan, were arrested in Stapleton, Staten Island, to-day after a chase by Policeman Robert Smith. When caught the boys were about to jump overboard from the Ocean Yacht Club-house.

Steinfeldt had been employed as office boy by Max Hart, a contractor at No. 116 Nassau street. Mr. Hart sent him to-day to the Nineteenth Ward Bank to deposit a check for \$100, drawn on the Stapleton National Bank of Stapleton, to the order of Mr. Hart.

Steinfeldt failed to return at noon Mr. Hart called up the Nineteenth Ward Bank and was told that the boy had not been there. Then he called up the Stapleton National Bank and told Cashier Scott not to cash the check if any one presented it.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.

Steinfeldt had picked up his friend, Meado, and the two went to Stapleton to get the check cashed, intending, as Steinfeldt explained, to have a good vacation. They went to Thomas Littero, who is employed only two doors from the Stapleton National Bank, and asked him to have the check cashed. Littero presented the check at the bank and the cashier called in Policeman Smith. Littero explained and Smith found the boys outside. They started to run. The policeman pursued. The boys crossed and recrossed the railroad tracks, dodging behind cars, and finally raced down Water street. At the yacht club house they found their escape out and were about to plunge overboard when Smith grabbed them.