

PANTOMIME FAILS TO HOLD BIG LINER FOR LITTLE LINA!

So Boat Sails Away, Leaving French Star and Her Troupe on Pier.

P. AGENT'S GOAT GONE!

Mlle. Imperia and Compatriots Get Bennett's Ixex, When He Tries to See 'Em Off.

"Sackry Blook!" cried Lina in pantomime to her belated "company," as she beat upon her forehead and indulged in one of the most striking bits of realistic pantomime witnessed in New York in a long time.

There is also one press agent for the Shuberts who answers to the name of Whitman Bennett, who is nursing a fine case of near-nervous prostration, cursing the day he allowed himself to be persuaded to learn French, and occasionally catching himself saying that same "Sackry Blook!" in pantomime.

HERE'S WHAT CAUSED ALL THE BLAWSTED ROW!

It all happened this way: Lina and her troupe came over here to be one of the attractions at the Winter Garden. That is, the Shuberts wanted her to be one of the attractions.

Since the Shuberts refused to learn conversational French and the pantomimists refused to learn English, the duties of a go-between and general translator fell upon Whitman Bennett, who prides—or did pride—himself on his French.

So, after much trouble and more excited French Mr. Bennett escorted the temperamental Lina to the French line pier this morning in plenty of time to catch the Provence, while the remainder of the company was left in a French restaurant breakfasting.

As the time for the ship to sail drew near and the "company" did not show up, Lina began to pantomime. At sailing time, Capt. Mourand—gallant chap—succumbed to the entreaties of the petite Lina and held the gang plank for ten minutes.

It was being drawn in just as the "company" hove in sight, bidding farewell on the run to numerous friends, while Lina pantomimed her loudest "voeties" to them.

When they arrived, however, Lina turned to find the gang plank had been drawn up, and the Provence being nosed out by the steamship.

There was more pantomime, more French as the party ran for the end of the pier and halted the staunch tug, John D. Nichols, commanded by "Big" Ray. While Lina pantomimed entreaties Bennett explained the situation.

SO BOAT SAILED AWAY DESPITE PANTOMIME PLAY.

Commander Ray declared the party could not reach the Provence unless a wireless message could hold the liner up. So Lina and her troupe decided to try to get their tickets changed so they could sail on the Baltic, which went at noon.

The Stallo sisters, Laura McDonald and Helena Stallo, accompanied by their father, Edmund K. Stallo, sailed for Paris on the Provence, to pursue their studies.

Cortland F. Bishop, the aeronaut, his wife and daughter Beatrice also were passengers on the Provence. They will spend six months in a 25,000-mile automobile trip.

"I shall attend the Aeronautic Congress at Vienna," said Mr. Bishop, who is vice-president of the International Aeronautical Federation, "and when I return I hope to awaken greater interest in America in dirigibles. We pay too little attention to them here."

GIFTS FOR TRAIN HERO WHO KILLED BANDITS.

Recommendation Made That Express Messenger Trousdale Be Given \$500 and Gold Watch.

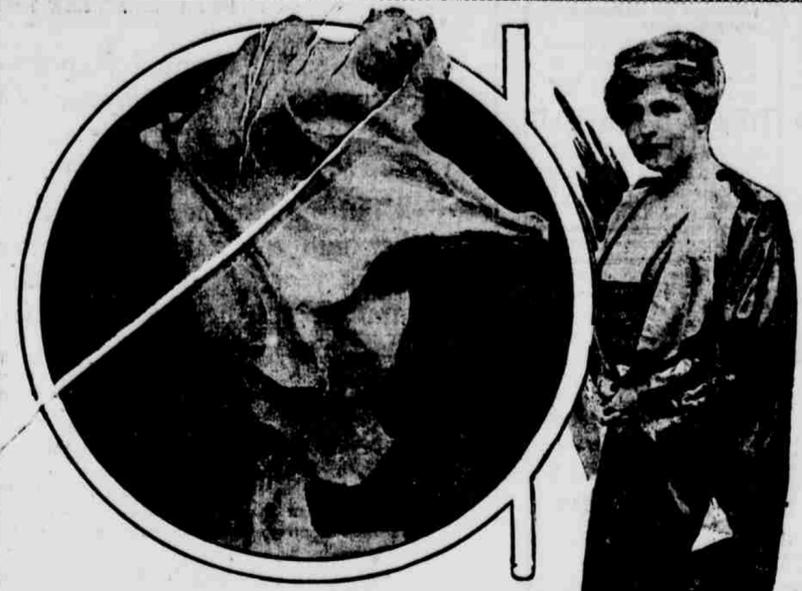
HOUSTON, Tex., March 14.—David A. Trousdale, express messenger, who killed two bandits when they attempted to rob Southern Pacific passenger train No. 9 near Anderson, Tex., yesterday, will be paid a reward of \$500, and, in addition, will be presented a gold watch suitably inscribed. If the recommendation of Supt. Taft of the Wells Fargo Express Company is followed, Mr. Trousdale will be recommended that the standing reward given for the arrest and conviction of train robbers be awarded to Trousdale. The usual reward is \$200 for each conviction.

Trousdale's friends describe him as quiet and unassuming. He has been in the employ of the company about eight years.

"Corset Must Go" Is Ringing Slogan

Raised by the New Women's Society,

But Opposition Is Immediately Heard



As a Rule, a Reformer's Remedy Is Much More Unbearable Than the Evil It Attempts to Cure, Says Mrs. Cleo Bracken—Most Reform Costumes Are Absolutely Hideous.

It Would Be Ridiculous for Women to Discard Corsets—Even the Greeks Wore Them—There Is No Possibility That Ladies of Ancient Greece Were as Beautiful as American Women.

BY NIKOLA GREELEY-SMITH.

Emancipation in politics means emancipation in dress as well. "The corset must go." This is the slogan of a new society of New York women, which includes the names of many leaders in the suffrage movement, notably Mrs. Harriet Stanton Blatch, Mrs. Lee De Forest, Miss Caroline Lexow, Miss Anna Tinker and Miss Elizabeth Cook.

"I hope and expect the suffrage movement will bring about a reform in dress," Mrs. Blatch was quoted as saying before she went to Albany to urge that woman's political shackles be struck from her by the Legislature. "The Venus de Milo, who sculptors have told us is the ideal type, did not wear corsets. What more ugly and distressing sight can you imagine than a fat woman corseted, and without any waist at all."

When I read these remarks I had no difficulty at all in imagining a much uglier and more distressing sight—that of a fat woman corseted and without any waist at all.

But, lest my Philistine eye might have betrayed me into error, I asked Mrs. Cleo Bracken, one of the most notable women sculptors in the United States, to express her opinion as to advisability of inducing the modern woman to discard her corset.

Mrs. Bracken, who is a pupil of St. Gaudens, is in New York at present to supervise an exhibition of her latest work, which will be held next week at the Pen and Brush Club.

THE RELATION OF THE CORSET TO DRESS AND THE FIGURE.

In recent years she has made a specialty of portrait sculpture, and she has very definite ideas as to the relation of the corset to modern dress and the modern figure.

"It is true that the Venus de Milo did not wear corsets," said Mrs. Bracken, smilingly, "but neither did she wear clothes. For modeling the nude, a slim, uncorseted figure which preserves the classic and beautiful lines of the old sculpture is absolutely necessary. Theoretically, the feminine figure is more beautiful without corsets. Practically, the woman of average figure wears her corsets with much more distinction and success if there is a corset beneath them."

"I do not know of any other period of history wherein the figures and costumes of women have so much in accord with the classic ideal of beauty."

"Recently I have been devoting myself especially to portrait sculpture, and I have been astonished at the charming effects it is possible to produce while preserving the lines and spirit of the most fashionable gown."

WOMEN HAVE LEARNED TO WEAR CORSETS BECOMINGLY.

"While corsets are necessary to the average woman of nature figure, she has learned to choose and to wear them so well that her clothes are as graceful and fluent as if they followed the lines of the ideal uncorseted figure."

"Then you are not willing to ally yourself with the foes of the corset?" I asked Mrs. Bracken. "I would be willing to propose you for membership in the new anti-corset league?"

"Quite useless," Mrs. Bracken answered. "I have never been much in sympathy with the efforts of dress reformers."

"As a rule, a reformer's remedy is so much more unbearable than the evil it attempts to cure. And most reform costumes are hideous. Now perfectly ridiculous it is for women who have inherited small waists, large hips and weakened muscles from generations of corset wearing ancestors to attempt to discard the corset all at once!"

"Even the Greeks wore corsets consisting of three separate bands, one at the waist, one at the hips and one between the bust like a modern brassiere. While Phidias and Apelles were modeling their ideal of female loveliness their middle aged wives were probably



NIKOLA GREELEY-SMITH



MRS. CLEO BRACKEN

WOMAN HALTS BURGLARS, THEN AIDS IN CAPTURE

Mrs. Hannaway's Screams Bring Policeman to Help Her in Lively Fight.

When screams took Policeman Seymour early to-day to the second floor of No. 202 West Thirty-fourth street, he saw two men on the landing and a woman on the steps below them.

"I screamed," the woman said. "These men are strangers."

Seymour questioned the men, and a fight started. Seymour took one man the woman grappled with the other. Both pairs of antagonists rolled down the steps, but when Seymour drew his revolver the men surrendered, and at the West Twentieth street station gave their names as Edwin Holmes and William Smith, each nineteen. Both said they lived at Mills Hotel No. 2. The plucky woman was Mrs. Catherine Hannaway. She said she heard the men in an apartment upstairs and went to investigate because she knew the family was away.

All four of the party were in rags and tatters when they arrived at the station. On Holmes the police found a chisel, jimmy, blackjack, several safety razors and two gold bracelets. In the hall where the battle began were found a gold watch and chain, two gold brooches, a diamond ring and some wearing apparel.

The apartment that had been entered was occupied by the family of John Bennett. The police say every room had been ransacked.

Holmes and Smith were arraigned to-day in Jefferson Market Court. Seymour will have to get a new uniform. Mrs. Hannaway's face was badly bruised as a result of her part in the fight.

NO PANAMA CANAL VOLCANO.

WASHINGTON, March 14.—"I have not heard of any volcano or of volcanic signs anywhere along the Panama Canal route," said Major F. C. Rogers, United States Engineer Corps and chief of the Interim Canal Commission here. Major Rogers made this assertion in answer to reports that a volcano underlies the Colonsa cut and threatens the safety of the Panama Canal.

"It is my opinion that what was found by the division engineer was a stratum of pyrites, which oxidized when the air struck it, causing the vapors," Major Rogers added. He said that every steamer from Colon brought reports of impending danger to the canal.

"It is good copy," he added, "but that is all."

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BETROTHAL ENDED, SHOULD GIRL KEEP GIFTS OF FRIENDS?

And Should Cost of the Engagement Dinner Be Offset Against Presents?

EAST SIDE IN AN UPROAR

Ira Lewis and Sadie Fishel Have Fallen Out and There's the Dickens to Pay.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

Kindly advise me, in the event of a betrothal being broken, is it proper for the intended bride to return the gifts sent or should she keep same?

Upon my request to a party whose engagement had been broken, I received the following reply. Kindly advise me. Yours very truly,

DAVID KIDANSKY, No. 51 East Ninety-sixth street, March 13, 1912. New York City.

The foregoing letter, which was sent to-day to The Evening World, would seem at first glance to be merely a request from Mr. Kidansky that he be permitted to raise on the upper east side, with skirmishes and minor clashes extending even to the lower east side.

But let us get to the "hidous reply" which was sent in Mr. Kidansky's letter. Here it is:

New York, March 2, 1912. Mr. David Kidansky, No. 51 East Ninety-sixth street, City.

Dear Sir: Your letter requesting me to return the presents given by you on the occasion of my daughter's engagement received.

In reply to same I will say that the cost of the dinner supplied to you and Mrs. Kidansky on that occasion amounted to more than the value of your present. Yours truly,

HARRY FISHEL, No. 51 Park Row, New York.

ALL AGREE THAT THE FISHEL BANQUET WAS SOME DINNER.

The dinner served "on that occasion" by Mr. Fishel was, no doubt, some dinner, but the only way in which one may get a line on it is by a consideration of the present that Mr. Kidansky gave to Miss Sadie Fishel, the young woman in the case. The present was a set of silver-plated wine glasses and modestly alone prevented an inquiry of him as to their cost.

There were a dozen of them, at any rate, and it was real silver with engraving on it that covered the glasses. Of course there enters into the case the matter of what and how much Mr. Kidansky ate, but no one who was at the dinner could be found to give any information on this phase of the thing. Mr. Lewis, the young gentleman who was engaged to Miss Fishel described the dinner as "one of those regular dinners."

It was romance and real love that brought together Miss Fishel and Ira Lewis. She is the daughter of Mr. Harry Fishel, who wrote the letter to Mr. Kidansky. She is twenty-four years old and lives with her parents in a large house at No. 118 East Ninety-third street. Mr. Fishel is accounted a rich man, owning the real estate in this city, including the Raleigh Building at No. 60 Broadway and the Grand Street Theatre, at Grand and Chrystie streets.

MR. LEWIS IS ALSO YOUNG AND WEALTHY.

Mr. Lewis is also a rich young man. He is twenty-four years old and lives at No. 19 East Ninety-fourth street. He is a partner in the Cumberland Shirt Manufacturing Company at No. 107 Franklin street, said to be the second largest company of its kind in this country.

So when he and Miss Sadie fell in love and became engaged there was nothing to indicate they would not be the happiest young people in the world. In celebration of the engagement Mr. Fishel gave a dinner and dance at his home, May 23 last, and everybody who is anybody on the upper east side was invited. Also there was a representative from the lower east side. It was intended to be a father's fitting tribute to his devoted and engaged daughter.

The dinner, according to Mr. Fishel's own letter, was a very good one. All the people who knew Miss Fishel responded with a present, and there were several hundred of them to delight the eye at the dinner. There seemed to be a father's fitting tribute to his devoted and engaged daughter.

Everything went on beautifully until Jan. 4 and then the engagement was broken. Why this happened is part of this chronicle; it is sufficient that it was broken. And Mr. Fishel, as Mr. Lewis says, put a "card" in the two Hebrew papers stating that the engagement was broken and that the breaking had been done by the Fishel family.

BUT WHAT IS TO BECOME OF THE PRESENTS?

Now, what was to become of all the presents which had been given to Miss Fishel? There were many of them, and they had cost good dollars. For days the problem vexed the givers. They liked Miss Fishel—oh, yes, that's all right—but if she hadn't been engaged to Mr. Lewis the presents wouldn't have been sent to her. And now, with the engagement broken, there was no real reason for her to have them at all. Her very possession of them was an anomaly. So wasn't the best way to try to get rid of the presents to give them back so, at any rate, and Mr. Kidansky was one of them. How he fared with his request has already been made clear. Whether any of the others were favored by Mr. Fishel or not has not been discovered, but the war is going merrily on, just the same.

Mr. Lewis was asked to-day why the engagement had been broken. "I discovered a lot of little things about the family for which I didn't care. Now, just look here; here's a man, Mr. Fishel, with lots of money and lives in a grand house with thirty-four rooms. There are lace curtains at every window. It's a fine place so long as you stay on the outside. Once you get in by the front door it's different again. There aren't any footmen in the hall, there aren't any waiters—nothing. "Why, when I announced that I intended to break the engagement the Fishels went right up in the air. They didn't like it one bit. And then Mr. Fishel, or some one for him, put that card in the Hebrew papers saying that he had broken the engagement."

On account of Mr. Fishel's letter to Mr. Kidansky an inquiry was made of Mr. Lewis as to the character of the dinner. Two portions of which were worth more than Mr. Kidansky's dozen wineglasses.

"As I remember it, it was a pretty good dinner," he replied. "Nothing very swell about it, but it was good. There were ten courses, I think. I don't understand me, I'm not keeping the dinner. It was one of those regular dinners."

ASCH BUILDING TRIALS ARE AGAIN POSTPONED.

Harris and Blanck Get Another Week of Delay Before Their Second Ordeal.

The trial of Isaac Harris and Max Blanck, proprietors of the Triangle Shirt Waist Company factory, was today postponed until next Wednesday. Harris and Blanck had seven indictments for manslaughter brought against them as the result of the Asch Building fire last March, when 146 workers lost their lives. They were acquitted on one of the indictments.

Assistant District Attorney Roswick is anxious to place them on trial on one of the remaining indictments, but Max D. Steuer, their attorney, objected on the ground that the two had already been placed in jeopardy and were immune from further prosecution.

The 150 talismen from which the jury that will determine the issue will be drawn were excused. The case will open before Justice Scudder. If it is found that Harris and Blanck can be prosecuted on the remaining indictments Assistant District Attorney Roswick says he will at once bring them to trial.

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