

BOYS AND GIRLS WILL SUPPRESS EAST SIDE GANG

A Government of Their Own Is to Stop Vice and Make Dance Halls Decent.

THEIR "POLICE" ACTIVE.

Reports Show Vicious Conditions Existing at Moving Picture Shows.

"I guess we're going to make matters pretty hot for the gangster's now," said Harry H. Schlacht...

"Our idea," he explained, "is to teach the youngsters to be decent, clean, honest and respectable citizens."

Mr. Schlacht said that the boys and girls intended to form immediately the Juvenile Citizens Democracy.

"This valiant band of future men of affairs," he said "proposes to wipe out the vendetta and criminal bands."

Instead of tracking down the gangster and calling him to justice, these young officers will take his little brother or others who are likely to be lured away from the atmosphere of crime.

"Each school on the east side is to be viewed in the light of a municipality, and will elect its own Mayor, Police, and Fire Commissioners and other officials."

The Health Commissioner with a corps of health inspectors, is expected to wield a powerful influence for a cleaner east side.

"We intend going right ahead with this work and making things look different before long."

EX-DIVINITY STUDENT ACCUSED OF HOLDUP

Arrested at Dance on Charge That He Knocked Man Down and Robbed Him.

Thomas McCauley Jr., twenty, who, the police say, once was a divinity student, was arrested early yesterday at a dance at Fifty-first street and Fourth avenue, Brooklyn.

McCauley said he lived at No. 6723 Seventh avenue, Brooklyn. On Dec. 9, 1913, a boy, who said he was seventeen, of No. 712 Seventh avenue, and was a student at a military academy in New Jersey, was arrested for trying to crawl through a grocery transom on Fifth avenue, Brooklyn. He said it was only a college prank.

Don't Let Your Stomach Trouble You

When you feel miserable, run down, have a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue and frequent headaches, it is a sure sign that your stomach, liver and bowels are not in order and need a good, thorough cleansing at once.

EX-LAX The Delicious, Laxative Chocolate

Will cleanse your system in a natural, healthy manner, without pain or griping. Ex-Lax will relieve your bowels of the undigested waste matter, and in several hours your head will be clear and your eyes will sparkle.

Lillian Russell Dances Her First Tango; Lady Lambs at Dinner Kindly Admit Men

Mrs. Heniger Aids the "Cause" by Cooking a Course Banquet for 150 People, Besides Providing a Theatrical Entertainment for the Gamut Club.

With Men at Last Placed on the Guest List a Great Array of Celebrities Is Gathered Together, but It Took Several Months' Argument to Admit Them at All.

By Winnifred Harper Cooley.



MRS. W. H. COOLEY

And, oh, what a dinner! It was French, and it was cooked, if you please, by a professional woman. Mrs. Minnie Herts Heniger, well known as the founder and manager, for eleven years, of the Children's Educational Theatre, having nothing to do but give the entertainment of the evening...

Swedish dramatist, Strindberg. Another guest was Stepan Ivan, Dr. Kosenko, the brilliant scholar, artist and business man.

Of course it is to be expected that such a club would invite male art celebrities instead of corporation magnates and members of the Stock Exchange—although I'm not sure that these gentlemen may have their place in the world. Accordingly one was not surprised to see Ian Robertson, brother of Sir J. Forbes-Robertson, but known at the Gamut as the "Big Bill," who is referred to by these new women as Amelia.

It is not a theatrical organization. There were those women at the dinner who humbly push the pen, or manipulate the typewriter, burning the midnight electricity in order that readers of morning papers may have something to look at, other than the wife, at the breakfast table.

It was certainly an interesting sight when Lillian Russell essayed to tanco. I think she is far lovelier off the stage than on. She is the most beautiful—but I am not a press agent. The stately lady, who always is gracious and looks a bare twenty-six, declined to try the undignified trotting forced upon a reluctant world by the youth of America—and she actually put it over. It was interesting just to get behind a pillar and look your fill at her. About 125 people did this—till the supply of pillars gave out!

You see, she is one of the heaviest stockholders (no joke) of the Gamut Club, which runs the gamut of the professions, and, incidentally, is incorporated as a business proposition. Her sister, Susanne Westford Allen, also an actress, founded it.

SOME OF THE "HERE MEN" ON GUEST LIST. The members were remarkably congenial last night. You heard on all sides "Where are you playing now?" "When did you come in from the road?" "Did you play get across?" There were Keith Wakeman, who has acted so much in England, and Amelia Bingham and Mrs. Florence Cooley and Frances Maule Bjorkman, suffrage leaders. At dinner there was Mr. Bjorkman, the translator of the

MEMBER WERE PROPERLY SUBDUED AND COY. In presiding, Mary Shaw said that the club is only three months old, but a most lively infant. She introduced all the husbands tactfully, although it could not be disguised that the modern woman has turned the tables a bit, for all the males were present because of their relationship to the Lady Lambs. Some people met for the first time Mr. Carrigan, who is the husband of dainty little Mabel Tallaferro. Then there was Prof. Blanchard of Columbia and Dr. Ida C. Nahn, who distinguished herself a few weeks ago by cooking a German dinner at the club for more than a hundred.

The men in general seemed quite subdued and coy. "Yes, I'm exhibit No. 3," said Lillian Russell's husband good-naturedly, referring to Miss Shaw's list of men guests. The remarkable thing about every one's talk was its brevity. One-second rapid-firing speeches were the regular order.

It was indeed an All-Star Cast, and the Gamuters are jubilant. Next time every member will bring a husband, and those who are without the commodity will speedily acquire one.

The lovely studies are at No. 145 East Thirty-third street. On Valentine's night there is to be a masquerade. Perhaps if you know any third-class ladies, they would like to be invited.



LILLIAN RUSSELL

'BIG BILL' FACES STRIKE IN NEWARK JOB

Police Reserves Have to Quell Riot of Street Cleaners He Bosses.

"Big Bill" Edwards, former New York Street Cleaning Commissioner, and now superintendent in charge of the Newark, N. J., firm of Joseph Marone Company, who hold the contract for garbage and refuse removal there, to-day is confronted with the first labor trouble he has had in Newark.

When the wagons from the Adams street stables went out this morning the drivers were met with a fusillade of rocks that resulted in a call for the riot squad. It took twelve mounted officers and twenty patrolmen to quell the disturbance. One arrest was made.

"Big Bill" was on the job a few minutes after the rioting and declared the trouble was due to a former New York east side gangster, who called a meeting of the men yesterday afternoon and told them if they did not strike they would be harmed bodily.

Hired wagons and men have been secured to take the places of the strikers.

NEVER SAW OLD GLORY.

Teacher Tells Need of Children Which Government Cannot Fill.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—Because the Government does not make any provision for furnishing flags to public schools, Secretary Lang of the Interior Department has been forced to turn down the request of a teacher living in the Southwest for a flag for her pupils who have never seen the National emblem.

"I have pupils in my school of all ages up to sixteen years who have never seen a United States flag," the teacher wrote the Secretary, "excepting two very small ones which I chanced to bring along with me. This is a new country, a new district, and is, consequently, not so well off financially. I thought it might please the Department to assist us in our struggle by supplying our schools with a flag."

The county in which the school is located, the teacher stated, has an area of 20 square miles and in 1910 had a population of 1,674. The name of the State is not given.

New Bank to Succeed Roseville Trust. (Special to The Evening World.) NEWARK, Jan. 12.—Definite announcement of the opening of the new Mutual Bank of Roseville, organized by the stockholders of the defunct Roseville Trust Company to take over the assets of that institution, was made to-day, following the election of Clifford F. MacEvoy as president. The new bank will open Feb. 10. The State Banking Department, which has been working on the books of the defunct Trust Company for several months, is expected to finish its work and turn the bank over to the new owners Feb. 1. Frederick E. Higby was elected Vice-President. The office of cashier was left open. It is understood a New York man will be made cashier.

THE RETURN OF TARZAN, wonder story of mystery and adventure, begins in Evening World to-day. Complete in one week. First of a series of ten great novels by the great author. Each complete work in Evening World. Order from newsdealer NOW.

RUNAWAY MILDRED KIDNAPPED AGAIN, SHE TELLS POLICE

Bronx Girl With Strange Habit Says She Can't Remember Name.

AND THEN RECALLS IT.

Phones Her Brother and He Will Take Her Back to the Bronx.

The police of the Clason avenue station in Brooklyn worked hard on the mystery of a young woman who had forgotten her identity until she dramatically announced early to-day that she remembered.

Perhaps the reader may have already guessed it. The fair aphasia victim was none other than Mildred Rudd, according to her own story. She said she lived at No. 1978 Morris avenue, the Bronx, and that's where Mildred lives—"Runaway Mildred," the police call her.

Policeman Mann picked her up at Clason avenue and Fulton street at 11.30 o'clock last night. She was weak and hysterical, and after Dr. Kornfield got her to the Jewish Hospital he said she was suffering from acute aphasia.

One of the happy faculties of Mildred is getting over a thing quickly, and it was not long until she told the nurse she "remembered all about it."

She went to Brooklyn, she said, to visit friends. On her way home she was standing on the corner where she was found waiting for a car when a man passed and asked her. The second lap he "muttered" something to her, just as bad men have a way of doing. Mildred became frightened and crossed the street, but heard his footsteps. It frightened her so she fell in a heap.

MANY THRILLS IN WHAT SHE REMEMBERS.

The next she remembered, she said, was when she awoke in a chair in his room. He sat on the bed and looked ominously at her. He was simply waiting for her to regain her senses to murder her, so the minute he turned his back she seized a glistening revolver she had noticed on the bed and whacked him on the head with it. Then she ran out and to the street, and remembered nothing else until she recovered her memory in the hospital.

The police called up a telephone number she gave and a man who said he was Mildred's brother promised to come after her. They knew she had gone to Brooklyn to visit, and also that she was weak from a recent operation for abdominal poisoning. Apparently they were not surprised at her story of adventure.

Mildred Rudd is only nineteen. Early in her teens she developed an amazing case of wanderlust, and became the champion runaway girl of the city, if not the whole country. Here are some of her experiences:

Ran away to the Catskills in 1910, when fifteen.

Next to Stamford, also to Knox, Ind.

Next found in Brooklyn, and told a thrilling story of having been overpowered by two men while on her way home from a neighbor's chauffer; the marriage later being annulled.

One of her last previous runaways was Oct. 12. It was said to be her last in abundance.

She is a daughter of George Rudd, a retired real estate dealer and foreman of the famous "Rockefeller Grand Jury."

'JOWLS' FATTEN TILLMAN.

With "Collards" the Senator Finds Diet Just the Thing. WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—To the eating of "jowls" and "collards" Senator Tillman of South Carolina attributes his good health. He has just let out the secret to his associates at the Capitol who have wondered at his health. The Senator returned recently from his holiday vacation in South Carolina more robust than for years. He, however, is now rapidly recovering from a slight attack of erysipelas.

"Jowls and collards," said Senator Tillman, when asked the reason for his improved looks. "When I went down home for the holidays I eat of the harness of self-imposed dietary rules and revealed to my heart's content in jowls and collards and all the good eating in South Carolina. I presume this is what has caused me to pick up flesh. But I returned I resumed my dieting because I consider that it is not wise to overdo 'the new freedom.'"

Young Wife Mysteriously Shot. NEWARK, N. J., Jan. 12.—Frederick Kugelmann of No. 121 South Orange avenue is being held by the police pending an investigation into the shooting of his pretty twenty-year-old bride of a few weeks, Hattie, who has a bullet wound in her breast and is at the point of death. Kugelmann and his mother say that while driving to go out with her husband Mrs. Kugelmann picked up a revolver mysteriously produced by her husband and accidentally discharged it.

BRONX GIRL WHO TOLD POLICE SHE WAS "STOLEN" AGAIN



MILDRED RUDD

GEN. PICQUART, FRIEND OF DREYFUS, IS DEAD; HAD HONORS AT END

French Army Officer Suffered in Securing Pardon for Devil's Island Prisoner.

AMIENS, France, Jan. 12.—Gen. Marie-Georges Picquart, Commander of the Second French Army Corps, who was, except for the prisoner himself, the most prominent figure in the Dreyfus case which occupied the attention of the world for several years, died here to-day. He was in his sixtieth year.

Gen. Picquart's death was due to a fall from a horse on last Wednesday. His injuries at the time were considered trifling, but internal complications developed.

Gen. Picquart, regarded as one of the most brilliant officers of the French army, rose to high rank at an early age. He was an Alsatian by birth and an extremely good linguist, and this, together with his ability as a soldier, led to his appointment to the general staff. It was while serving there that Picquart discovered a number of forgeries, which had brought about the condemnation of Dreyfus to the horrors of Devil's Island.

Picquart thereafter became one of the most enthusiastic appellants for a revision of the judgment on Dreyfus, and his zeal in this respect led to his arrest and imprisonment on various charges, which were, however, dismissed for want of evidence. In spite of the court's decision in his favor, however, he was retired from the service owing to the influence of army circles, which objected to Picquart's efforts to prove Dreyfus innocent.

During his retirement Picquart, aided by Emile Zola and others, continued their work in behalf of the man whom they were sure had been innocently condemned and finally succeeded in having the case brought before another court-martial at Rennes, where, however, the influence against Dreyfus were so great that he was again convicted, but later on obtained a full pardon from President Loubet.

This "pardon" did not satisfy Picquart and the other supporters of Dreyfus, who labored incessantly to have him declared innocent. They finally secured this verdict from the French Supreme Court and both Dreyfus and Picquart were restored to the active list of the French Army.

Gen. Picquart afterward became Minister of War and later Commander of the Second Army Corps, which post he occupied until his death to-day.

Found Dead From Gas. Louis Harder, forty-seven, who boarded at No. 118 Summit avenue, Jersey City, was found dead from gas in his room by Leon Ames, who keeps the house, this morning. Three jets were turned on. Harder had been out of work for a long time and was despondent.

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LOST SUBMARINE IN QUICKSAND GRIP NAVAL MEN BELIEVE

Big Searching Force Still at Work in Plymouth Sound Find No Trace of A7.

PLYMOUTH, Eng., Jan. 12.—The disappearance of the submarine "A7" was down men aboard was still a mystery to-day. Although the Admiralty authorities admitted that a cable had been swallowed up by the sand, the search for the missing submarine was resumed at dawn.

In the four days of search since the "A7" failed to come up on schedule time every foot of the bay and channel have been dredged, and this has given rise to the theory that quicksand, engulfed the diver. Quicksand pits are known to be in the waters about Plymouth.

Women relatives of the lost man came here from various parts of England, and to-day some of them vowed they would never leave Plymouth until they knew what had happened to their men. But the naval officers could only shake their heads. They feared that the disappearance of the "A7" would be one of the unsolved mysteries of the sea. To experienced Admiralty men it seemed incredible that a vessel as big as the submarine, with her eleven imprisoned men could be completely swallowed up by the deep, but they were forced to admit that such seemed the case.

SICILIAN FEUD VICTIM SHOT AT WOMAN'S SIDE

Slain in Harlem Street as He Walked Between Woman and Children.

Detectives of the East One Hundred and Fourth street station continued themselves to-day without a clue to the slayer of Giuseppe Governale of No. 217 East One Hundred and Second street, who was shot and killed as he walked in One Hundred and Seventh street, near Second avenue, late last night. Detectives Caswell and Unger learned that Governale came here from Italy only a passage ago and they believe his death was the result of a feud in the old country.

Governale was on his way home from a christening in the home of Giovanni of No. 217 East One Hundred and Seventh street, and he walked between his nineteen-year-old brother, Vincenzo, and Mrs. Serafini Milone, who carried an infant in her arms and two small children clinging to her skirts. Governale seemed nearly motionless.

Caswell and Unger went to Mrs. Milone, and because they found a revolver there they arrested him on violation of the Sullivan law. Magistrate Herbert, in the Harlem Court, held him in \$1,000 bail for arraignment Wednesday, but the detectives had a hand in the shooting.

CLOSE CALL FOR WOMAN, WITH FIRE UNDER STORE

Warned Just in Time—Fireman Brave Danger to Rescue Cat, but It Dies.

A fire in the cellar of a ten-family apartment house at No. 122 Broome avenue, corner of One Hundred and Sixty-eighth street, to-day gave the firemen of Engine No. 64, the first company to arrive, such a fight that a second alarm was sounded by Capt. William Williams. The fire burned out the cellar and the grocery store of Mrs. Anna Gosson just above it.

Mrs. Gosson's life was saved by Mrs. Jacob Knapp, who had followed the smell of smoke down from the fourth floor to the basement, which she found a furnace. She warned the grocery keeper just in time. There was a gas explosion which drove the firemen out.

Capt. Williams immediately after the explosion heard a cry like that of a child. He crawled in and found Mrs. Gosson's maltese cat, which died in his arms as he was taking it out. After the Central Union Gas Company had cut off the mains supplying the house the firemen made short work of subduing the flames.

Famously Frugal is this tea; because one teaspoonful makes two cups, instead of the usual one cup. Goes twice as far, saving half. White Rose CEYLON TEA