

ONE DAY WITH WAR SECRETARY SHOWS HOW HARD IS TO BE CIVILIAN CHIEF OF U. S. ARMY

Secretary Daniels, Too, Puts In Long Hours Keeping Navy Fit for Battle.

By Martin Green.

(Special Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Between the hours of 11 o'clock midnight and 8 o'clock A. M. the War Department is a lonesome place. It is inhabited during that period solely by watchmen and records and desks and typewriting machines and oil paintings of former Secretaries of War. Newton D. Baker, Secretary of War, permeates the War Department most of the remaining sixteen hours of the day, and the honest workman who aspires to cut down his hours of toil from eight to seven would probably drop dead of shock could he observe the working schedule of the Cabinet officer upon whose shoulders falls most of the routine connected with the preparation and prosecution of the war with Germany.

Secretary Josephus Daniels of the Navy is kept engaged more or less, too; but the big job is being done on the other side of the State, War and Navy Department Building, where Secretary Baker holds forth. As a matter of fact, the business of the War Department has assumed so many ramifications that the subsidiary bureaus are scattered all over town. The heart of the system, however, is in the suite of offices given over to the use of the Secretary of War.

Only the watchmen and the guards around the State, War and Navy Building know what time Secretary Baker gets to work. When his courteously efficient private secretary, R. A. Hayes, arrives about 8:30 o'clock in the morning, he always finds the Secretary of War on the job. By the time the Civil Service employees of the War Department check themselves in at 9 o'clock the Secretary of War and his personal staff have disposed of a lot of work.

BAKER NEVER WORKS LESS THAN 16 HOURS A DAY. Since war was declared Secretary Baker has put in a minimum of sixteen hours a day on weekdays in getting rid of the details of his office, and Sunday is also a working day for him, utilized in cleaning up an accumulation of correspondence. Secretary of the Navy Daniels is a man of strong religious principles and will not work on Sunday unless pressing necessity demands. The War Department is virtually a seven day branch of the Government.

Mr. Baker draws a salary of \$12,000 a year. On the basis of the working hours he puts in, he isn't much better paid than the skilled mechanic in the navy yards; he is paid—reckoning on a basis of hourly toil—a smaller wage than the skilled rolling mill hand. Men in a number of trades which have established an eight hour working basis, with a Saturday half holiday, hit the payroll harder, in respect to hours spent in labor.

The Secretary of War appears to thrive under the pressure. It doesn't take much observation to show that he is a master of detail. His business training in Cleveland helps him in this angle of his duties. Getting into details, it might be stated that the incoming mail of the War Department to-day is probably the heaviest that reaches any branch of the Government.

MAIL IS ASSORTED BEFORE REACHING THE SECRETARY. Of course, Secretary Baker doesn't go through all this mail. Matter addressed to "Secretary of War" is generally as experience has shown, stuff that can be handled by the clerks. Before the mail requiring the Secretary's attention reaches him it is sifted through several channels. Much of the mail relates to subjects already in the files and this is handled by clerks or bureau heads.

Nevertheless, the Secretary of War, in these war times, is unable to touch any but the most important matters that reach him by mail during his regular office hours. In the morning he sees people. Often by 10 o'clock the anteroom of his office resembles a mass meeting. In the assembly these days are many members of Congress, seeking favors for relatives or constituents. Some of these statements are stickers and take up a great deal of the time of the Secretary.

Along about 11 o'clock Mr. Baker, following a principle in psychology gained by experience, leaves his private office and mingles with the crowd in the anteroom. By that time the crowd has been pretty well analyzed by his able and diplomatic assistant, Mr. Keppel, a volunteer servant of the Government in war times, who was until recently the dean of one of the schools in Columbia University. The Secretary of War, obeying a hunch, as it were, from Mr. Keppel, walks up to one of the crowd, shakes hands and sits down on one of the leather-covered couches which encircle the room. Mr. Baker, who is young in appearance

and manner, generally sits on his right foot—that is, he puts said foot and leg under himself and allows the other to swing over the edge of the seat.

DISPOSES OF HIS CALLERS IN RECORD TIME.

It is wonderful how quickly he disposes of callers in this way. And there is where the psychology comes in. When he allows a man in his private office alone the man sits down, pulls a lot of papers from his pockets and orates extensively. It is hard to get rid of such a caller. But out in the open the innate courtesy of the average American gets in its work.

All around are men standing up on their toes, as it were, waiting to make a rush for the man they want to talk to. This operates to make the person who has, for the moment, the ear of the Secretary, brief and pointed in his remarks.

Secretary Daniels works the psychological proposition also, but in a different way. When the crowd in his outer office clogs up the passage ways he sends out his messenger and invites the whole bunch into his private room. There he disposes of them after the manner followed by Mr. Baker.

Unless there is something of unusual moment on hand, the Secretary of War leaves his office promptly at noon, jumps into his motor car and goes to his home in W Street, N. W., for lunch. Generally he occupies forty minutes in the trip to and from his home and at his luncheon. Often he is gone only half an hour. The luncheon period is about the only time he has for association with his wife and three children.

A woman friend of Mrs. Baker called her on the telephone yesterday and asked her to use her influence in arranging an appointment with the Secretary. "I want you to help me get the Secretary's ear," said the woman friend.

"I wish I could help you," replied Mrs. Baker, "but I can't get his ear myself."

LEAVES STATE DINNERS TO GO BACK TO HIS DESK. The Secretary of War has an engagement to dine with other officers of the Government or with visiting delegates from other countries almost every night. He is always back at his office at 5 o'clock and then begins the most strenuous work of the day—looking after the correspondence.

In this task, Mr. Baker uses two or three stenographers and a secretary. The secretary reads the letters. Mr. Baker dictates the replies while the stenographer reads, at the same time, and immediately the reading is concluded, he begins to dictate the answer. Then he dictates and the stenographer reads at the same time, hardly ever less than four hours and sometimes five or six hours. The stenographers work in relays.

Mr. Baker cleans up his desk before he goes home. He starts in every morning with a clean slate in so far as correspondence is concerned. Of course there are many matters which are referred to heads of bureaus, but the mail requiring the personal attention of the Secretary is all out of the way on the business day of its receipt. We omitted to say in its proper sequence, that the afternoons of the Secretary are devoted to counsel with bureau chiefs, the Council of National Defense and strictly army matters in general. He also finds time to confer with the President and attend Cabinet meetings.

In the early days of the war Secretary Baker signed all the commissions of officers, which are engrossed. The signatures on engrossed commissions cannot be biotted. The ink must dry out. It was the custom of the Secretary to seal himself about 9 o'clock at night at a big desk in the anteroom of the office, roll up his sleeves and call in Uncle Tom had only one Simon Legree crack the whip behind him, but every citizen of this country is Mr. Baker's "boss" and is unconsciously forcing him to dispose of a state that piles up every morning like a mountain.

Secretary of the Navy Daniels, although he is not required to dispose of the amount of work that pours in on his colleague, finds enough on hand to keep him busy from 9:30 o'clock every morning until 7 o'clock every night. His lunch is sent in and he eats it from a table alongside his desk. Only in emergencies does he visit his office at night. He is a methodical worker and disposes of a great volume of business without apparent fuss or excitement, but the navy does not present the demands for hard routine labor that are prominent in the operations of the army.

Of course the secretaries and stenographers of the Secretaries of War and the Navy work just as hard as their bosses, but it is seldom that one of them resigns.

Romance in New York Not Dead After All, And the Two Gould Elopements Prove It



Both Kingdon and George Jay Jr. Wedded Girls Who Know How to Support Themselves, and Their Marriages, for Love Alone, Were According to the Best American Traditions.

By Nixola Greeley-Smith.

ROMANCE is not dead in New York, after all. When, indeed, has love seemed so much alive among us as during this week, which has seen two romantic elopements in the Gould family, famous equally for its millions and its love matches? Within three days of each other Kingdon Gould and George Jay Gould Jr. have married young women who brought them only the old-fashioned American dower of youth, beauty and love.

George Jay Gould Jr. was best man at the marriage of his older brother Kingdon to Miss Annunziata Lucel, a pupil at the Art Students' League and formerly a tutor of Italian to his sister. The contemplation of his brother's happiness undoubtedly led the younger of the sons of Mr. and Mrs. George Jay Gould to hasten his wedding to Laura M. Carter of Woonsocket, R. I., to whom he was married in Philadelphia Thursday.

GEORGE GOULD was the only member of the Gould family present at Kingdon's marriage, but Kingdon could not return the brotherly courtesy as he was on his honeymoon when the matrimonial knot was tied in young George's veins. So no Gould at all saw Miss Carter of Woonsocket, R. I., and No. 24 East Thirty-eighth street become Mrs. George Jay Gould Jr.

Each of the young men, however, carried out the romantic precedent set by their father, George Jay Gould, who married, in 1894, Miss Edith Kingston, a member of Augustin Daly's distinguished company of players, and they followed in the footsteps of their oldest brother, Jay, who took to wife Miss Annie Douglas Graham, daughter of Mrs. Hubert Vos, a member of the royal family of the Hawaiian Islands.

When the news of Kingdon Gould's approaching wedding to Miss Lucel was made public young George Gould was asked whether he thought the Gould family would try to prevent the match.

"How can they stop it?" replied the bridegroom of three days later. "When people are in love—when the spirit says—you can't stop them. And he may have had that little trip to Philadelphia with pretty little Miss Laura Carter in his mind when he spoke.

PLENTY OF SIMON LEGREES KEEP THE WHIP CRACKING. Along in the small hours of the morning Secretary Baker goes home to sleep. His assistants say that no matter how late he keeps them, he is always on the job before they show up in the morning. Uncle Tom had nothing on the Secretary of War. Uncle Tom had only one Simon Legree crack the whip behind him, but every citizen of this country is Mr. Baker's "boss" and is unconsciously forcing him to dispose of a state that piles up every morning like a mountain.

It is the opinion of many persons that the sons of George Gould have shown great sense in marrying the girls they wanted to marry without regard to money or other small considerations which they could afford to ignore. Both took girls who had earned their living—Mrs. Kingdon Gould by tutoring in Italian, Mrs. George Jay Gould Jr. by teaching dancing in Boston.

This fact alone sets the newest members of the Gould family far above the class of husband-hunters, the pathetic society girls doomed to stalk from season to season the game which grows scarcer and warier with every year. Neither of the new Mrs. Goulds was compelled to marry for a living, so their husbands can be far surer than they would be if they had made more conventional marriages of the disinterested quality of their wives' affections.

Also the mere fact of successful self-support indicates intelligence and

equipment will be in the respective armories before the 15th and the men will make a splendid appearance. The spectacle to be presented by the thousands of young men and seasoned "vets" of the Mexican border days will, it was predicted at headquarters yesterday, surprise the most severe critics and opponents of the National Guard.

In the absence of Gen. O'Ryan it was stated at headquarters to-day that Major Reagan that in all likelihood preference would be given by military men to a parade. It involves the least work in preparation and is over in a short time, but the effect of seeing the State's troops en masse is more far reaching than a review, reception or a dinner. Its beneficial effect upon recruiting has been pointed out by Gen. O'Ryan. It will impress the greatest of cities, too, that the country is at war, and the recognition that the boys will get to do much to offset the pernicious influence of Anarchists and anti-conscriptionists, whose work has been carried on secretly since police and Federal authorities began keeping an eye on them.

Gen. O'Ryan and his subordinates are in favor of making the celebration of National Guard Day as suggested by the National Guard Day committee. The residents in the State made up of scattered companies. Even these can participate. It is quite well known in National Guard circles that in the small towns where there is but one company of militia the enthusiasm of the residents is about double that of the big city people.

GAFFNEY IS REJECTED AS AN IRISH DELEGATE. Scandinavian-Dutch Committee Turns Down Former American Consul at Munich.

STOCKHOLM, July 7.—T. St. John Gaffney, former American Consul General at Munich, and Chatterton-Hill, an Englishman, have failed to impose themselves on the Scandinavian-Dutch committee as the representatives of Ireland, it would appear from a statement by Chatterton-Hill published in the Svenska Inga. "His statement says Camille Huysmans, Secretary of the committee, after honorably receiving St. John Gaffney and me, found it proper to warn the delegates against German emissaries who are circulating about Stockholm under the pretense of battling for the oppressed peoples."

SHOW THE BELGIANS OUR COPPER MINES. Visiting Delegation Greatly Impressed by Richness of Montana Ore Beds.

BUTTE, July 7.—The Belgian War Mission dined overalls yesterday and went down into one of the great copper mines that will contribute its product to ending the war. The commission reached Montana after two days' ride through the grain fields of the Northwest.

WILL THE IRISH WIN? Only Irishmen can settle the Irish question and make Erin a great self-governing democracy, says DUDLEY FIELD MALONE

EDITORIAL SECTION TO-MORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD

Don't Forget when you have any distress or pain in your stomach or bowels that Bell's gives the quickest and surest relief. It's harmless. Get a 25c pkg FOR INDIGESTION

MOTHERS INSIST ON A "GOODBY" TO SOLDIER SONS

Join Military and Civic Officials in Demanding a National Guard Day.

National Guard headquarters swarmed to-day with mothers, wives and relatives of guardsmen who called to enlist Major Gen. John F. O'Ryan's aid in making National Guard Day an occasion that will long be remembered by the boys who are soon to represent the Empire State on the battle front in France. The women were disappointed in not finding Gen. O'Ryan in his office. The General had been called to Washington with his chief of staff, Major Olmstead, and Major Kinnead, Judge Advocate.

Major Allan L. Reagan of the Adjutant General's office took care of the callers, and in him the women found a hearty booster for National Guard Day as suggested by The Evening World. Not only was Major Reagan for it, but he told his visitors that he thought Gen. O'Ryan would take up the matter of a farewell celebration for our troops with the War Department in Washington. For, after all, the War Department will have sole charge of the New York division after it is mobilized on July 15.

MOTHER WITH TWO SONS WANTS TO SAY FAREWELL. A mother who called at division headquarters told how one of her two sons had been called into the service and shot out of town with only a minute's notice, leaving her in a highly nervous state. In tears she said that she had another son in a New York regiment and she hoped that he would not be called to the colors in the same way. To make sure her appeal for a National Guard Day would be heard in official quarters she wrote to President Wilson, the War Department, Gen. O'Ryan and The Evening World. But her letters were not the only ones received at headquarters on the National Guard Day idea. Many were from business firms offering to pay the guardsmen in their employ if it was necessary to call them from their work for a demonstration.

THE EVENING WORLD interviewed a Regular Army officer of high rank at Governor's Island yesterday on the idea. He voiced his approval of National Guard Day in this concise form: "A soldier, especially a guardsman, who is leaving home and friends behind, needs cheer to send him on his way. By all means let New York say good-by to her men in an fitting fashion as the Frenchmen received our troops the other day."

Details of the celebration are yet to be arranged. Mayor Mitchell has announced his willingness to lend whatever the city can to make New York City's end of the celebration worthy of the city's reputation. It is up to the military authorities to say just what form the celebration shall take—a parade, reception, review or speechmaking.

NATIONAL GUARD OFFICERS favor a parade with a little speechmaking thrown in to show the men that the city's heart is with them on their perilous journey. As the necessary

COCCHI MADE BOOK ON RACES AND HAD POLICE PATRONS

One Winner of 20 to 1 Shot Lost When Alleged Slayer Fled, Swann Hears.

The District Attorney's office is in possession of evidence showing that Alfredo Cocchi, the fugitive murderer of Ruth Cruger, ran a hand-book on the races in his motorcycle repair shop on West One Hundred and Twenty-seventh Street and that New York policemen were among his steady patrons.

Whether this relation between Cocchi and the police was instrumental in aiding his escape is now being investigated. The new evidence reached District Attorney Swann through a man employed near Cocchi's shop. He asked that his name be kept secret. Cocchi, he said, was not the principal in the gambling, but had a man of means as his backer.

The witness also gave Mr. Swann the name of a policeman who placed a \$5 bet with Cocchi on a 20 to 1 shot three days before the motorcycle man fled. The horse won, and the policeman, it is alleged, is still out his \$100.

The Grand Jury yesterday heard Commissioner of Accounts Wallstein, two of his stenographers and Henry D. Cruger, father of the murdered girl. Mr. Wallstein and the stenographers were called in the case against Lieut. Brown, who is accused of having perjured himself at the Wallstein hearing. The presentation of the evidence against him was finished with the exception of the testimony of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Brown, who will testify Tuesday.

The accused Lieutenant again visited the Prosecutor's office and asked for the privilege of going before the Grand Jury. He expressed his willingness to sign a waiver of immunity.

Mr. Cruger began the story of his dealings with the police from the time the girl disappeared until her body was found in the excavation. It was known beforehand that he was ready to tell of the manner in which the police had met his suggestions that Ruth would not have stayed away from home of her own free will, their insistence on the high moral character of Cocchi and the reports they made to him suggesting that the girl was anywhere but in the place where her body was finally found.

Mr. Cruger's testimony was not finished and he will return next week to expedite the inquiry Mr. Swann has asked the jurors to sit an extra hour every day. But even if they do this it is likely the inquiry will last a month or longer.

The State Department has informed the Prosecutor it is "hopeful" of getting Cocchi back. Commissioner Woods, with his hands freed by the ending of the Wallstein inquiry, is preparing to resume his investigation of the activities of the Motorcycle Squad, to find to what extent grafting prevailed among the men.

Liquor Sold Soldiers in Newburgh, U. S. Hears. Complaints that liquor is sold openly to soldiers at Newburgh sent Assistant Federal Attorney Rooms and several special agents of the Department of Justice thither from this city yesterday. They will arrest saloon keepers violating the liquor prohibition provisions of the Draft Law.

FIRST U. S. VESSEL TO BRAVE U BOATS SUNK BY TORPEDO

Four Members of Crew Killed, but All Naval Gunners Escape.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—The American steamship Orleans of the Oriental Navigation Company, which was the first ship flying an American flag to brave a transatlantic voyage after Germany announced her ruthless submarine warfare policy last January, has been torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine.

Four of the crew were drowned, but all the members of the armed naval guard were saved. The State Department, in announcing the sinking, withheld the time and place of the attack.

When the Orleans, which was a vessel of 2,595 tons gross, formerly known as the Avianella, and later as the Menaptha, arrived at Bordeaux in February, she was welcomed with a great demonstration.

Members of the naval gun crew are William B. Christ, chief gunner's mate, Lynn Mass; John E. Maloney, gunner's mate, New York City; Lee Richardson, boatswain's mate, Lakeview, Chicago, and Seaman Fred H. Dospain, Peoria; Fred H. Freeman, Indianapolis, Va.; David M. McCreagh, Clarendon, N. H.; Edmund J. Norton, East Boston; Martin A. Truss, Detroit; Richard P. Walton, Atlanta, and Frank L. West, Midvale, N. J.

The American members of the crew, with the addresses of nearest relatives, were as follows: Thomas C. Sorenson, mate, Danish, naturalized; Richard C. Bookins, second mate, Westchester, Pa.; Herbert M. Wimmers, third mate, Highland Park, Ill.; Jasper Hutchins, seaman, New Brunswick, N. J.; E. A. Hill, seaman, Spokane, Wash.; E. Gabrielsen, chief engineer, No. 542 Fifty-second Street, Brooklyn; H. L. Kelly, first assistant engineer, Baltimore; Samuel Ekins, second assistant engineer, No. 558 Fifth Street, Brooklyn; L. J. Larsen, wireless operator, Box 135, Rural Free Delivery, Seattle; Henry Jackson, third assistant engineer, No. 135 Twenty-ninth Street, Brooklyn.

Manhattan Beach BATHS. Finest, most exclusive OCEAN bathing resort Sport Features. New Bath Houses, Handball Courts, North Bigger Beach, Tennis Courts, New Sun Shade, Medicine Ball, New Lunch Room, Baseball, Water Slide.

HOUSEWIVES OF THE LAND WILL BE INSPIRED TO READ IN SUNDAY'S WORLD that "the gingham clad soldiers in our homes will do as much to win the war as the khaki clad soldiers in the trenches." So declares RAY LYMAN WILBUR, President of Stanford University and now the Director of the Conservation Department of the Food Administration.

Will the Irish Win? Only Irishmen can settle the Irish question and make Erin a great self-governing democracy, says DUDLEY FIELD MALONE

EDITORIAL SECTION TO-MORROW'S SUNDAY WORLD

Don't Forget when you have any distress or pain in your stomach or bowels that Bell's gives the quickest and surest relief. It's harmless. Get a 25c pkg FOR INDIGESTION