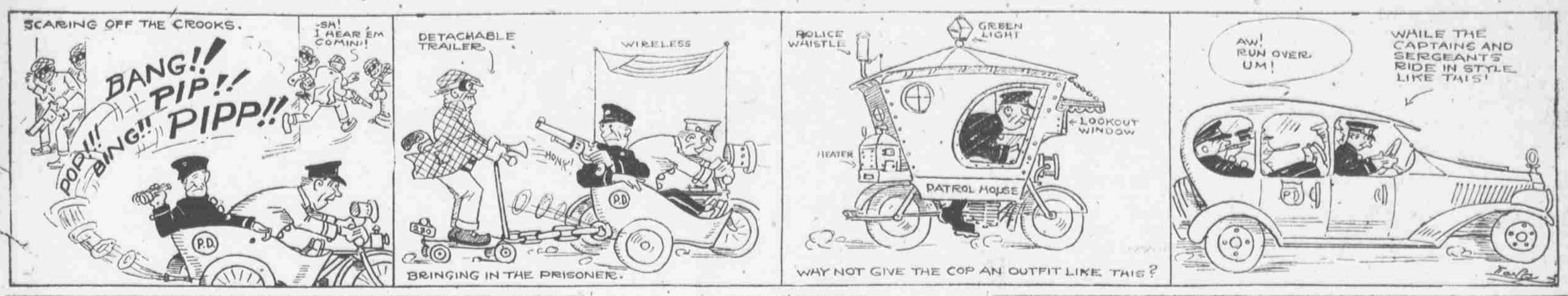
PATROL DE LUXE WILL MAKE NEW YORK'S POLICE FAMOUS



SMASH IN PRICES RELEASES OVER A BILLION DOLLARS FOR BUILDING OF HOMES

Realty Operators Say Bed Rock Level Is Near and Plan Housing Campaign.

CHANGE THEIR TACTICS.

Bankers Lower Rates and Housing Stringency May End in Year.

Homes for everyone—and then a steadily increasing surplus—those are promised now by mortgage lenders and builders.

A sudden change is sweeping over the realty field. The housing situation is within sight of permanent correction. No less than $1,000,000,000 and possibly $1,500,000,000 will be set aside for construction during the coming year throughout the country. It has been released by profiteers in living necessities, who were forced to throw their hoarded goods on the market.

Falling prices of steel, iron, lumber, cement, brick and all other building materials are combining with smaller wage demands as a result of thousands of men out of work to open a new building era. Money too is getting more plentiful, and this is really the most important factor, because nothing can be undertaken without the right kind of financing. While bankers demanded 8 per cent. often with a fat bonus, during the first three quarters of the year, they have been making time loans at 7 and 7½ per cent. this week, with apparently plenty of capital left untaken. Rates are expected to remain fairly stiff until the $800,000,000 or more income tax and other payments on Dec. 15 have been met, but the rapid piling up of funds indicate that a period of constantly increasing easy money is at hand.

This is just what builders have been waiting for. More than $600,000,000 in delayed projects cannot go ahead until building loans are in hand. Operators say the building industry is eager to absorb all of the thousands of laborers now out of jobs as the result of industrial reaction, also that their demands for steel and other building materials will be enough to keep the mills running at full capacity for the next two years.

MANY CONFERENCES LOOKING TO NEW BUILDING.

Architects, contractors and building material experts in the metropolitan district call conferences this week to consider the price levels of materials and labor. They announce privately to-day that the best opinion regarded such necessities as close to bed rock bottom. Conditions have changed so radically in the after war readjustment that no one looks for the low levels of 1914.

That home builders will get a big share of reappearing mortgage capital is indicated by current operations. In spite of the winter season, when residential construction usually is at low ebb, a great volume is under way, home builders claiming nearly half of the total instead of the normal 30 per cent. Reports for one week as tabulated through F. W. Dodge Company in the metropolitan district show 146 residential projects planned at a cost of $8,376,000 in a total of 297 of all classes at $19,572,000. During the same week last year contracts were awarded for 74 residential projects calling for $3,615,000 out of 163 of all classes at $7,006,000.

Private dwellings for one to three families each, mainly on suburban sites, form the great bulk of new housings. The problem of city apartments seems to remain almost as puzzling as ever, although many plans are under way and a little further easing of the building loan situation would start them with a dash. The more cheerful aspect of the mortgage market, however, is too low to spread all over the field at once. Operators express confidence that continued betterment in money available for construction cannot fail to precipitate a huge flow into apartment building sooner or later as a result of the law of supply and demand.

BUILDERS SEE BASIS FOR ALL TO COMPROMISE.

That builders of the most important kind are seeking a fair chance to go ahead is shown by a statement to-day from Weyner H. Waitt, who has built several big structures in the best residential sections. He is a governor of the new Real Estate Investors' Corporation, embracing most of the prominent builders and operators in the West End, Riverside, Fifth, Madison and Park Avenue apartment house districts. He recognizes the rapidly changing conditions of materials and labor, and in discussing the new rent laws he declares that "the entire real estate community has been made to suffer through the greed of a few unscrupulous landlords." With his associates, he seeks to compromise this situation, and it is evident that builders are willing and eager to have a normal supply of city apartments awaiting tenants at the end of the two-year restrictions imposed by the new laws, or by November, 1922, even if they cannot agree to start a building campaign sooner in the face of high money, labor, materials and other handicaps, most of which, in the opinion of the general run of builders, could be readily adjusted.

"To-day the builder is confronted with a 6 per cent. interest rate on his loan, the payment of large bonuses to procure any financing, and the custom of lending institutions to loan on a basis of pre-war costs," said he. "These present serious obstacles and the high rates demanded are due to the ease with which money can be invested elsewhere on more favorable terms. Bankers, who established the 8 per cent. rate by their loans on foreign Government bonds, forced this country into paying the same high rates as Europe. It is very unhealthy and unjust, especially with all of our immense wealth and credit resources. It would seem necessary to stop this financing of foreign Governments at high interest rates and allow the money to be used in this country at reasonable rates by American business.

"When this is done, if money does not flow naturally into 6 per cent. mortgages, it would then seem necessary for the Legislature to find means of inducing banks and insurance companies to loan larger fixed proportions of their funds on mortgages. We must take action quickly along some of these lines because the tremendous immigration under way will swell our population so greatly that another crisis will be upon us before the expiration of the new rent law restrictions."

WILDCAT TROLLEY IN ACCIDENT CHAIN

Hits Cart, Cart Hits Auto, Auto Hits Auto, Auto Hits Auto—Nobody Killed.

A Vanderbilt Avenue trolley car, in charge of Motorman Gebhardt stopped, for some unaccountable reason, in Concord Street, Brooklyn on its way to Park Row this morning. Gebhardt did all he could to the mechanism to get a move on, when suddenly the car started full speed ahead.

Instantly things began to happen. There was a collision with the cart which Joseph Cohen of No. 158 Smith Street was driving. As the vegetables it had contained were flung about the roadway, the cart was hurled into an automobile of the Department of Plant and Structures, hurling its driver, Joseph Steinert of No. 320 East 149th Street out and cutting his head. This automobile, in turn, was thrown into that of F. J. Higgins of No. 214 Jay Street, and converted into a projectile which made a decided hit on the motor car of William Bayer of No. 259 Clifton Place. It required nearly a quarter of an hour to get the tangle straightened out.

Concert Singer's Home Robbed.

Mrs. Marie Stetson, a concert singer said to-day that while she was away from her home, No. 339 Lincoln Place, Brooklyn, thieves entered yesterday afternoon and stole jewelry, silverware and clothing valued at $1,000. The robbers jimmied the front door and tossed furniture about until the place looked as if it had been scrambled by an earthquake.

BRIDE'S MOTHER WRITES DAUGHTER'S WEDDING MARCH

MISS PEARL E. CURRAN.

All the Music for Ceremony Uniting Miss Curran and Mr. Holton Is Hers, Too.

Miss Pearl Elizabeth Curran, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Grosvenor Curran of No. 155 Corona Avenue, Pelham, will be married this afternoon to Winfred Byron Holton jr. at the Huguenot Memorial Church, Pelham Manor. There will be a reception afterward at the home of the bride.

The songs and music at the wedding will be compositions of the bride's mother, and one of them will be a wedding march especially composed for this occasion.

INK, CANDY, "CIGS" IN "CRIME WAVE"

Washington Heights School Boys Seized in "Reign of Terror."

Three boys, eight to eleven years old, have been arrested by the police of the West 177th Street station, who believe that they have thereby put a stop to the "crime wave" in Washington Heights.

The names and addresses of these youngsters will not be published just now, for it is possible that the police are wrong.

But there has been what the police call a "reign of terror" lately in the Washington Heights district. Candy and cigarettes have been stolen from shops; small sums of money have disappeared; malicious mischief has been committed in Public School No. 52, where blackboards have been decorated with pictures which hurt the feelings of the faculty; ink has been spilled on desks, etc., etc.

The three boys were first suspected by the principal, John Breen, who told the police that they stayed away from school sessions, and are believed to have "attended" when nobody else was there. They are not yet accused of anything—merely "held for investigation."

J. P. MORGAN HOME; GIVES AN INTERVIEW

Says He Doesn't Think He Would Like to Be a Newspaper Man.

J. P. Morgan, who arrived on the White Star liner Celtic, was interviewed by a reporter for the Evening World. The interview follows:

Reporter: Good morning, Mr. Morgan. What do you think of the European situation?

Mr. Morgan: I haven't a thing to say. Are you a newspaper man?

Reporter: Yes.

Mr. Morgan: Well, I'm sorry for you. I don't think I'd like to be a newspaper man.

Reporter: Well, I'd rather be a banker, myself.

Mr. Morgan: Ha, ha! I guess there may be something in that. No, my boy, I really have nothing to say. I'll be in my office later if any one wants to see me."

Then Mr. Morgan resumed puffing at his big black pipe.

Monger Released From Jail.

W. Perceval Monger, charged by Mrs. Emma Swift Hammerstein with malicious persecution has been released from Ludlow Street Jail on an order by Justice Hotchkiss of the Supreme Court. Mrs. Hammerstein accused Monger of writing a malicious letter to District Attorney Swann in connection with the funds of the Oscar Hammerstein's Memorial Association.

Radium Painted Motor Cars, Not Motorcycle 'Bath Tubs,' Will End Our Crime Wave

Appropriation of $50,000 for Armored Car Patrol Boxes on Wheels Should Be Only a a Starter—Crooks Can Be Driven Back to Chicago Only by Real de Luxe Patrols.

Whir-er, Whir! Bang! Whir-er, woo, whir-er-er, Bang! Bang! Bilm, blam, whiropp, Bang! Bang! Bang!

Don't worry, good people. It isn't an aeroplane looking for a soft place to drop a ton or two of dynamite on top of us.

It's a Police Lieutenant on his patrol de luxe.

Acting Police Commissioner John A. Leach, who has more good ideas of how the department should be run than Commissioner Enright has shown in all his incumbency, was before the Board of Estimate yesterday advocating a motorcycle patrol. He wanted $50,000 put aside to buy motorcycles with side cars, and the board transferred the amount from other funds. A cop will "chauf" the cycle while the Lieutenant lounges back in the "bathtub" and keep an eye open for patrolmen who don't patrol and on burglars and other crooks.

It's a good idea! Great idea! But it's only the beginning. The Evening World hastens to back it up and show how it can be extended to the entire service.

Just a simple motorcycle with an old-fashioned side car would be too primitive. Why not a real car with all the trimmings? Have green lights on it and carry a wireless and a gong. Oh, yes; a big gong! Scare the life out of the burglar and make his liver jump. Scare him so he can't run and then grab him.

Have the car painted with radium so the burglar can see it as well as hear it coming. Have a couple of dogs for outriders; dogs that will bark, dogs that know how to bark—bark right out.

BURGLARS WILL BE SCARED OUT OF THEIR WITS AND TOWN.

The dogs will make as much noise as the motorcycle if they're good dogs. This will wake up the neighborhood where the burglars are at work, and keep the people up nights. What chance has a burglar with all the people sitting up and waiting for him? Burglars always work in the dark, and as soon as the lights are turned on they beat it.

The dogs can be trained so that after a while they can bark without being told. Then, if the night is cold or stormy, the Lieutenants won't have to go out. They can send the dogs out to bark. This will warn the burglars and they will go into hiding. By this time the people will have a knowledge of what the dogs are barking for. They will know that there are burglars at work, or ought to be, and prepare themselves accordingly.

Burglars won't need lookouts any more. The motorcycle can be heard all over the precinct as soon as the Lieutenant starts out. This will make one less of the gang to whack up with and one less for the cops to capture. It will be easier all around.

Noise? Sure there'll be noise. Lots of noise.

"But," objected President Curran, "if the crooks hear your Lieutenants roaring through the streets after midnight they'll fold up their kit bags and steal away."

"That's just what we want!" declared Mayor Hylan. "We want a lot of noise. When the crook hears the approaching motor, he runs away."

CHASING THE PATROL WILL WEAR THE BURGLARS OUT.

As soon as the burglar, or burglars, is or are grabbed, hitch them on behind. Let the burglar walk and if he can't keep up, let him run. Burglars would get tired of this treatment after awhile and they'd go over to New Jersey or back to Chicago.

Make the car an armored car—a regular tank, so that the Lieutenant can laugh at the two-handed gunmen and pop back at them from shelter while their bullets spatter lead on the steel sides of the car—then get out and arrest them.

It's a great scheme, and when it is fully installed, let it be understood that the Lieutenant de luxe be given right of way to the station house. He can work his S O S to tell them to have one or two cells ready; that he is coming. There will be no delay at the station house and the Lieutenant and the cop can go back for more burglars and might pick up a holdup man or two on the way.

Think of the time saved—yes, and the energy saved. When Arthur Woods was Police Commissioner he used to have the entire Lieutenant force work certain days each month at setting up exercises. But Commissioner Enright, good, easy man, thinks that the force works hard enough and doesn't need any exercise. The Commissioner has grown plump since he was inducted into office.

But is it fair to make the cops walk, while their superiors ride inside cars? Why not put the cops on bicycles? Build a house over the bike so that they can pull up the shades when it rains or for any other reason. They can disguise themselves that way while the burglars hide in hallways until the cop goes by.

And the inspectors? Why, compel them to ride as they do in roughriding touring cars? Why not provide easy going limousines? Let the thing be done properly, if it is to be done at all. And then watch the crime wave recede.

If any of The Evening World readers have any suggestions to help out the force, send them along. Anything to improve the department.

KILLILEA'S HEAD IS DEMANDED BY CZECKO-SLOVAKS

Red and Blue Societies Protest Against His Linking Them With Bolsheviks.

E. F. Prantner, Executive Secretary of the Czecko-Slovak Chamber of Commerce of America, announced that a mass meeting of his countrymen will be shortly held for the purpose of drawing up a resolution to Mayor Hylan demanding the resignation of Dr. Thomas R. Killilea, Municipal Civil Service Commissioner. The action against Dr. Killilea grows out of statements he made before the Allied Patriotic Societies' League last Thursday in which he said the Red and Blue Turners, composed of Czecko-Slovaklans were spreading Bolshevism among school children.

After vigorously denying that his people had been given to spreading radicalism, Mr. Prantner said:

"During the war there was no better citizens in the City of New York than the Czecko-Slovaks. Their record of public and private activities during that time is an indication of their general makeup. They are hard working people."

Dr. Killilea, when informed of the contemplated action against him, said:

"We are very careful that we neither mislead nor misjudge any old society in the city. National societies are made up of first-class citizens of other respectful countries. Nor do we want to confuse any organization made up of good American citizens with these Socialistic cipers. We offer no offense. We have members of other good American societies in the United States helping us in our good work."

RECALLS HIS PEDDLING DAYS

"Dreadful," Says Gibson, for Young Artists to Go About With Work.

"It is a dreadful thing for a young artist to go around with his drawings under his arm, feeling for all the world like a swindler," Charles Dana Gibson said yesterday, recalling his earlier experiences at a luncheon of the Authors' League of America at the Cafe Boulevard.

Mr. Gibson added that he still had a feeling of uncertainty concerning his own work, despite the fact that he is now owner of Life, and has no fear over acceptance. Incidentally, he remarked, that he had written a book on Egypt at one time, and he was introduced by Gelett Burgess as an author rather than an artist.

F. G. Cooper and Harry Townsend, members of the Artist Guild, now part of the Authors' League, who assisted Mr. Gibson during the war poster days, were among the artists present yesterday.

Lowell Brentano, publisher, said that recent investigation by the Publishers' Association has shown that the average American family buys 600 newspapers, but only two books, each year.

BOLSHEVISM LURKS IN BLUE LAW WAKE, JUDGE DECLARES

May Says Restrictions on Freedom Tend to Fan Flames of Discontent.

County Judge Mitchell May, addressing the November Kings County Grand Jury, which completed its work to-day, declared Bolshevism lurked in the wake of the movement to enact Sunday "Blue Laws."

Judge May recalled the adage that "the best Government is that which governs least, and said that the value of the Eighteenth Amendment was still problematical, although prohibition deserved a fair and honest trial. The intention of law was, he said, "to establish peace, bring happiness and contentment, and not to restrain citizens unreasonably in their freedom of action." The danger of passing laws that will not be respected was apparent, he pointed out, and such enactments tended to create only discontent.

"Long since men recognized the advisability of keeping church and State apart," said Judge May. "Let us go slowly before enacting antiquated, discarded and unnecessary laws that may bring down upon our heads a feeling of discontent, dissatisfaction and unrest and which may fan anew the flames of Bolshevism, which so far, fortunately, is small and unnatured and has found here no grounds in which the seeds may thrive and develop."

Judge May said a general duty was imposed to observe religious exercises on Sunday, and to follow the ten commandments.

"But," he continued, "We are a cosmopolitan people, and the man who works hard all week is entitled to rest, refreshment and enjoyment.

"We can direct that the Sabbath be restricted to religious services, but we cannot by law make people religious. We cannot make them respect the law, but we can easily create a feeling of resentment, dissatisfaction and unrest."

The Judge said that the social problems of this city are entirely different from those of any other, and rules generally applied elsewhere in the Nation are not applicable here. He defended baseball and other athletics as good Sunday pastimes.

Judge May spoke of the general criticism of the City Administration, especially the Police Department. He said he held no brief for the Administration, which no doubt had its faults.

"But," he added, "I still believe we have the finest Police Department in the world."

WOULD BOOST RATE FOR TAXI RIDES

Ordinance Proposed to Advance It to 30 Cents for Quarter Mile Instead of Half.

Alderman William F. Quinn, Republican, of the Eleventh District, Manhattan, has prepared an amendment to the taxicab ordinance, which is being considered by the Committee on Public Thoroughfares. It provides that the charges shall not vary with the number of passengers. At present two passengers are carried for 30 cents for the first half mile or fraction and 10 cents for each succeeding quarter mile or fraction. Three or more passengers are carried for 40 cents for the first half mile and 10 cents for each successive one-sixth mile.

The Quinn amendment calls for 30 cents for the first quarter mile and 10 cents for each successive quarter. It also provides for a charge of 50 cents for a trunk instead of the present 25-cent rate. Hand baggage is not charged for now or in the amendment.

NO SIGN OF POKER PARTY.

Seventeen men and women locked up at 2 o'clock this morning after a raid on an apartment in a house in West 107th Street, off Broadway, were released in the West Side Court several hours later.

Detectives Caskin and Conley say they heard loud voices, the click of chips and much poker language. They demanded admittance but were kept in the hall until the arrival of Attorney Joe Siegel, summoned by the party. For, there no signs of cards or chips.

The names of the good cure their names as Smith and the women as Jones.

"Man Without a Country" Is an I. W. W. Pariah With Scotch Name, Yankee Grit

McGregor Ross Is 66 Years Old and Has Spent 55 of Them in Lumber Camps and Mines and on Farms, Building Up the Country That Refuses Him a Home Outside a Jail—Turned Loose in New York Till Supreme Court Tells Him Where He Can Go and Live.

Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

This is the story of a real "man without a country," sixty-six-year old McGregor Ross, the I. W. W. lumberjack and organizer. He has just left Ellis Island, for the second time in two years, and has left the authorities somewhat in the position

MCGREGOR ROSS.

of the man who, clutching a bear by the tail, couldn't hold on and couldn't let go.

Now the Supreme Court of the United States is to be asked to decide the question of whether McGregor Ross is an American citizen. He doesn't know. Scotland—at least, if names mean anything, the country of his ancestors—doesn't know. So far the United States doesn't know.

Even if he is proved to have done anything to deserve deportation—and his friends say that for two years charges against him of criminal syndicalism have lain unproved in the State of Washington—to what country can he be deported?

"All dressed up and no place to go" is the slang that most aptly describes the condition of McGregor Ross.

EYES SCOTCH GRAY, CHIN SCOTCH STUBBORN.

I saw him yesterday in the office of his lawyer, Miss Rose Weiss of No. 110 West 40th Street, after the bond was finally signed which gives him his freedom, pending an appeal to the Supreme Court. He is a picturesque old figure, over six feet in height and thin with the peculiar meagreness that comes upon men in their age, just as pillowy plumpness is so often the portion of women. He has cheek bones that almost thrust themselves at the beholder, thin gray hair, a brown, weather beaten skin and a keen profile. His deep set eyes are Scotch gray, his chin Scotch stubborn.

And though in ideas he has travelled a long way from the Covenanters, he has all their pertinacity and loyalty. According to his friends, he could have won his release from Ellis Island long ago, but he refused, partly because he would not pledge himself to give up agitating for the I. W. W., partly because in the group in which he was confined he alone could speak English, and he felt that he was needed to see that the others got a square deal.

The first thing this "man without a country" remembers is the sidewalks of New York.

"I remember the winter of 1864 in New York," he says. "I have a dim recollection of coming by boat, but still I seemed not to be a stranger to New York.

"I remember selling papers that told about battles of the Civil War, and I remember blacking boots. Part of the time I lived with a family on the east side, but cannot remember the name. I could read and write, however, and I remember a book I got as a present inscribed 'To my friend, McGregor Ross, on his twelfth birthday, from his friend Charlie,' dated December, 1864."

He has no remembrance of parents or other relatives, and he has never married.

"I worked on canal boats during the next few years," he continued. "I picked slate in coal mines and did odd jobs in Philadelphia, Baltimore, Pittsburgh, New Orleans. Then I went West to Colorado, New Mexico, California and other parts, did all sorts of work that took a strong back; took a run back East, then when money got short, went to work again. I never got into any trouble except labor squabbles.

MAY BE AMERICAN, BUT NEVER VOTED.

"I can remember that some time some one said I was Scotch, and something was said about Glasgow so I took it that I came from there. But I have never voted or taken out citizenship papers, as I am not sure that I was not born in the United States.

"I kept on looking for the big stake by working on railroads, steamboats, construction, fruit and other kinds of farms, in lumber mills, and at fishing for the market. Of course at first I thought I'd make a big fortune and do wonders, but as I learned how labor was treated on different jobs I came to realize we must all combine—all of us who worked for the boss."

Most of Ross's time for the last twelve years has been spent in the lumber camps of California, Oregon and Washington.

"When I began," he said, "we were working ten to twelve hours a day at the hardest kind of labor, sleeping on straw and carrying our own bedding."

Now he considers conditions have improved through the I. W. W. agitation, of which he was a leader. His two arrests in Port Angeles, Wash., are due to his I. W. W. affiliations.

"How do you feel about being without a country?" I asked. "Are you as unhappy over it as was the Philip Nolan about whom Edward Everett Hale wrote his remarkable story?"

ALL COUNTRIES LOOK ALIKE TO HIM.

"I've read that," smiled Mr. Ross, "but I can't say I feel that way at all. I'd as soon be in one country as another. Industry, the world of workers, is the country to which I belong. I'd take an oath of allegiance to American working men, I'd fight for them any time they needed it. Certainly, I have no feeling that Scotland is my native land.

"And, after all, I've given fifty-five years of my life to the mines, the lumber camps, the railroads of America. I've worked in these essential industries through the years when they most needed workers and when conditions were hardest. I've helped in the development of this country and worked for the betterment of my fellow workers. Isn't it a good deal of a quibble to claim that a man is not a citizen of the country to which he's given at least fifty-five years of his working life?"

"And what will you do now?" I asked.

"I'll probably have to stay in New York for a week or two," he answered, "but I want to get back out West, to the lumber camps and the men. I want to keep on with my organization work."

Out of ordinary human pity for an old man who has been shifted from one jail to another for three years on account of the ideas in which he believes, even if most of us don't, I told him that I hoped he would endure fewer hardships in the future.

"There's plenty more like what I've gone through," he retorted, with his cool, indomitable smile, "and I guess likely I'll find what I won't dodge."

If he is proved to be an American, America may damn his principles but she's got to admire his pluck.

PLANE REACHES CHICAGO IN 5 1-2 HOURS FROM N. Y.

Average Speed of 151 Miles Is Maintained for the Entire Flight.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—All records for flying between Chicago and New York have been broken by the Air Mail Service, says an announcement by the Post Office Department. J. T. Cristensen piloting single motored de Haviland planes, made the distance of 742 miles in five hours and 31 minutes, actual flying time.

Cristensen left Chicago at 6.5 A. M., and flew to Cleveland, 311 miles, at the rate of 117 miles an hour. Changing planes at Cleveland he made the flight to New York from there at an average speed of 151 miles an hour, arriving at 1.35 P. M.