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See Editorial Page, Column 1.



WEATHER.  
Showers to-night or to-morrow.  
Colder to-morrow; moderate east winds.  
Full report on page 14.

First to Last—the Truth: News-Editorials-Advertisements

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PRICE FIVE CENTS.

# Villa Eludes Trap, Flees into Mountains; U-Boat Sank Sussex; Americans Missing

## 50 LIVES LOST ON TORPEDOED CHANNEL BOAT

## Enemy Submarine's Work, Says Official Statement.

## 5 AMERICANS DIE ON ENGLISHMAN

## Washington Orders Inquiry—Sees New Issue with Germany.

Paris, March 25.—The Ministry of Marine, in an official statement issued to-night, declares that the Sussex, which was sunk in the English Channel yesterday, was torpedoed, and estimates the number of victims at about fifty. The American Embassy has scarcely any doubt that American lives were lost in the disaster.

The Ministry's communication reads:

"The British steamer Sussex, which carried about 350 passengers, was torpedoed in the Channel on the 24th by an enemy submarine.

"The captain observed a torpedo about one hundred metres from the side, and immediately manoeuvred to avoid it, but the vessel was struck in the forward part, which was destroyed.

"The vessel, however, remained afloat. The fall of the mast destroyed part of the antennae of the wireless. Moreover, when an aerial wire was improvised, the operator, by an error, reported an incorrect position, which misled the torpedo boats and patrol boats, and as a result retarded the arrival of help.

"The patrol boat Marie Therese nevertheless managed to find the distressed vessel, and brought back to Boulogne a majority of the passengers. Others were taken to England by British torpedo boat destroyers, which had arrived at the scene of the disaster at about the same time as the Marie Therese.

"The Sussex was towed to Boulogne by a steamer from that port, and is now there in security.

"Unhappily, the explosion and the beginning of a panic among the passengers resulted in some victims. The exact number at this hour is not known, but it is estimated to be about fifty."

The American Ambassador, William G. Sharp, sent Naval Lieutenant Bernard L. Smith by automobile to Boulogne this afternoon to investigate the cause of the disaster and assist any Americans who may need help.

The depictions of some of the American survivors who have arrived at Paris are being taken by the embassy. "The weight of testimony is that the Sussex was torpedoed by a submarine without warning."

Sergeant Pierre Depare, of the Belgian army, who arrived in Paris to-night, says he saw the periscope of a submarine. He said he remained on the Sussex's deck after the explosion, and saw two Americans, a man and a woman, struggling in the water. Sergeant Depare thinks they were drowned.

The Americans, the sergeant declared, were on the deck when the torpedo struck the Sussex and were hurled into the water. The man was trying to save the woman, who was presumably his wife. Both drifted away from the Sussex and were not rescued.

Four American survivors have arrived here. They are G. F. what was waiting for Mr. Clavel. "The report of a torpedo crashing into the forward works, where it landed, told us, however, that we had been submerged."

## AMERICAN PASSENGERS ABOARD THE SUSSEX

London, March 25.—A corrected list of the American passengers aboard the Sussex, compiled from the records at the American Consulate in London, is as follows:

Edna F. Hilton, Dorothy W. Hilton, Gertrude L. Barnes, Francis E. Drake, Edward H. Huxley, Edna S. Harde, Lillian D. S. Harde, Henry S. Beer, Ida Beer, Joshua Dickinson Armitage, Edward Marshall, Edna Hale and Mrs. Calliope Anastasia Fennell, all of New York.

Gertrude W. Warren, St. Louis; J. Mark Baldwin, Elizabeth F. Baldwin and Helen G. Baldwin, Baltimore.

Alice Ruiz, Lyon, Col.

Tingle W. Culbertson, Lewisburg, Penn.

Daniel Sargent, Wellesley, Mass.

John H. Hearley, Albany.

Samuel S. Bemis, Bedford, Mass.

Wildor C. Penfield, Hudson, Wis.

Charles Thomas Crocker and George H. Crocker, Jr., 136 Prospect Street, Fitchburg, Mass.

Professor J. Mark Baldwin is an intimate friend of President Wilson. He is a noted author on psychology and has been connected with Johns Hopkins and Princeton universities, and is about to publish a book on the war.

## BRIBE FOR GAYNOR ASKED, IS RUMOR

## Lawyer Heard of Offer to Swing Subway Vote—B. R. T. Head Shields Dead.

Colonel Timothy Williams, president of the Brooklyn Rapid Transit Company, was told in 1911 that the vote of a city official on the dual subway contracts could be purchased for \$500,000. Colonel Williams turned down the offer.

This story was told under oath yesterday to the Thompson committee. Colonel Williams admitted he had been informed that the vote of "an official near dead" in favor of the B. R. T. was to be revealed to the city.

Senator Thompson and Frank J. Moss will hold a conference to-day over the refusal of Colonel Williams to answer. It is likely they may lay the entire matter before District Attorney Cressney of Kings County.

Scott MacReynolds, a lawyer of 141 Broadway, said he had heard that Charles H. Hyde, city Chamberlain under Mayor Gaynor, was offered for bribery in connection with the Carnegie Trust Company failure, had gone to Colonel Williams and offered to buy Mayor Gaynor's vote for one-tenth of the sum—\$50,000—that the unrevealed messenger had named in his talk with Mr. Williams. Colonel Williams denied that he even knew Mr. Hyde, and the latter testified that he had never suggested money to any one in connection with the dual subway contracts.

Mr. MacReynolds, on being sworn, said that about eight months ago he met Francis H. Whitney, Public Service Commissioner, on a Brighton "L" train and told him of a rumor he had heard through gossip. Mr. Whitney, he said, told him he had heard the same story. "I think the conversation was opened by my mentioning that I understood that since Charles Hyde had become involved in certain matters a new man had become collector for Mayor Gaynor."

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## 80 PAPERS RECEIVING FUNDS FOR MARJORIE

Content for the time being with the steady tribute which New York is pouring into her Battleship Fund, Marjorie Sterrett is spreading her conquests abroad. More than eighty papers are now receiving contributions for the U. S. S. America.

Yesterday was Battleship Day in Flushing, with Marjorie at the helm. The day before Havestrav welcomed her with open arms. This wire comes from Middletown, N. Y.:

"Prescott indications are that Agnes Koop, the girl who sent the first dime to 'The Times-Press' fund, will have ten thousand dimes to turn over to Marjorie when she comes to Middletown on April 1 as the guest of the local school children. The employees of nearly every local business house and factory, together with schools in Orange and Sullivan counties, have sent group donations. The total to Friday was \$665. W. J. LYONS.

"Middletown Times-Press."

Total received by The Tribune to date: \$5,469.28  
Number of contributors: 37,403  
Number of contributors to other papers at last report (March 19): 30,000  
Complete story of Marjorie's fund and list of contributors will be found on Page 12.

## WILLARD WINS; MORAN GAMELY TAKES BEATING

## Challenger, Helpless, Struggles Through the Ten Rounds.

## BLINDED IN 5TH, HE STAGGERS ON

## Defeated Rival Manages to Shake Foe Once by Jaw Jab in Seventh.

By W. O. M'GEEHAN.

Frank Moran, the red-haired Irish-American David, made a brave but ineffectual attempt to bring down the Kansas Goliath, Jess Willard, at Madison Square Garden last night. It was Willard's fight entirely, after the first round. The bout finished with Moran's face a smear of blood, while Willard was unmarked.

The fight put up by the champion was far from impressive. He displayed no more pugnaicity when Moran swung heavily upon his head than he did when he was training with his sparring partners. For the greater part of the time he was wearing a broad and ponderous grin.

At the start Willard seemed a bit bewildered. Moran, by a flashy rush, swept the big fellow into the ropes shortly after the bell rang and the crowd got its first thrill. But Willard wrapped his long arms about the challenger's body and Moran could not penetrate that shield of muscle. Willard seemed even a trifle worried as he went to his corner.

After that it became almost monotonous. In the fourth round Willard's right arm shot out and his glove landed over Moran's left eye. There was a gush of blood, and Moran went to his corner half-blinded.

In the seventh round it seemed that Willard would dispose of the brave little Irish-American. He jarred him with a terrific right uppercut and began to batter him all over the ring.

Just as it seemed that Moran would have to drop from dizziness and exhaustion the red Irishman pulled himself together and made the flashiest right hook of the fight. He caught Willard a right hook to the jaw, and Jess backed up against the ropes.

Moran followed him, and placed three right uppercuts on the champion's jaw. These blows would have sent Jim Coffey down for the count, but the Kansas Colossus grinned when the bell rang.

Willard's left was his mainstay. With the advantage of five inches of reach he jabbed continually, almost monotonously, sending Moran's forehead back with each jab. The force of the giant's uppercut has been exaggerated. Though he shot it several times to Moran's jaw the Irish-American's head bobbed up and he recovered immediately.

It seemed an impossible and unequal fight from the moment Moran entered the ring and stood for the first time beside the gigantic heavyweight champion. Willard bulked over him so big that Moran, who is by no means a small man, looked a child.

But the Irish-American playboy did not seem to be depressed. He smiled affably at the Kansas giant and then looked no more serious than he did when he saw Coffey for the first time in that same ring. He had taken stock of his opponent, but he was not visibly impressed.

From the instant the bell clanged Moran started deliberately at his work. He moved slowly, even more slowly than Willard, for the greater part of the time, always watching and always hoping to land a blow which would jar the big man.

The impossibility of this never seemed to impress Moran for a moment. He took the left jabs without a change of position. Again and again he swung for the loose, high-hanging jaw of the Kansas giant, but when he did land on it—sometimes with a grating blow and sometimes with his full strength—Willard only grinned.

## WAITE'S PLOT MARKED FOUR MORE TO DIE

## No Limit to Prisoner's Poison Plans, Prosecutor Says.

## MRS. HORTON FEARED FOR LIFE

## Adds to Murder Evidence; Brother Won't Call Dentist Innocent.

Four other persons were marked for death by Dr. Arthur Warren Waite, now lying in Bellevue Hospital under the charge of having poisoned his father-in-law, John E. Peck, of Grand Rapids, Mich. Who these were the District Attorney's office, which is the authority for the above statement, alone knows.

"We have evidence pointing to four other contemplated victims," Assistant District Attorney Dooling, in charge of the case in the absence of his chief, said yesterday. "But there is no limit to the number. There might have been many more."

While the man accused of this wholesale plotting lay in the prison ward of Bellevue, too weak to care about the terrible situation into which he has been plunged, too indifferent toward what might befall him even to care to see his father or mother, the state confined his activity yesterday to another phase of the case.

Mrs. Margaret Horton, a singer, the woman who has confessed that she was the "Mrs. Warren Waiters" with whom Waite shared an apartment at the Plaza Hotel, was examined all afternoon and until late at night by Mr. Dooling. Her husband, Harry, an inventor, was present during the lengthy conference.

Mrs. Horton told Mr. Dooling yesterday that she had reason to believe that Waite had been planning to poison her. This statement she based, as far as is known, on the fact that the man had inquired closely into the question of her and her husband's wealth. He never told her that he was married, but gave her to understand that he himself would shortly inherit a large fortune.

Evidence tending to corroborate the woman's suspicion is in the hands of the District Attorney.

Discoveries brought to light yesterday added weight to the theory that Waite had launched himself on a career of wholesale poisoning. The District Attorney knows that between December 21 and March 7, when Mr. Peck died, the young man had bought more than one large amount of poison. A safe deposit box, rented by the surgeon-dentist—Waite's profession, which he never followed—in the Fifth Avenue Bank was opened yesterday and its contents were turned over to the state.

It was rumored that in this receptacle were found various formulae for the manufacture of poisons. Mr. Dooling became irritated yesterday when questioned about this and refused to confirm or deny the report. "You can't expect me to tell you all that the state has discovered," he remarked.

## Week-End Trip Spoiled.

Mrs. Horton and her husband came to the District Attorney's office shortly before noon yesterday. They carried with them suitcases and a case of golf clubs. Apparently they were about to leave the city for a week-end trip. They remained in the Criminal Courts Building long enough to have missed a whole timetable full of trains.

Save for a brief interval when Mrs. Horton went out for luncheon, while

## WILSON WARNS AGAINST PLOT TO FORCE WAR WITH MEXICO

## American Aviator Flies to Border with Tribune Dispatch from Front.

(From a Staff Correspondent of The Tribune.)  
Columbus, N. M., March 25.—The aero corps with General Pershing's army in Chihuahua is being used for courier service. The first flying dispatch-bearer reached camp this morning with military orders and press messages, including a dispatch from Robert Dunn. The Tribune's staff correspondent with General Pershing's army. He had raced 165 miles in two hours and twenty-five minutes from below Casas Grandes.

Lieut. H. A. Dargue, known as the "hypnotist" flyer in the Philippines, came up in his bi-plane. He reported that three shots were fired at the American birdmen and one at motor trucks; that Mexicans were being supplied with arms throughout the entire western Chihuahua country, either by Villistas or Carranza authorities; and that one of the eight aeroplanes was burned after Lieut. Bowen fell at Casas Grandes a week ago. The motor was all worth saving from the wreck.

## CHOKED, BLINDED, PRESIDENT CALLS ARMY MOVES ON ALARMS FALSE

## Expedition Battles with Fierce Sand Storms on Chihuahua Desert.

By ROBERT DUNN.  
(The Associated Press.)  
Expedition Headquarters, near Colonia Dublan, March 25.—Perhaps the dimmed vision of some hoary-headed desert sage over the undulations of Western Chihuahua toward the jagged backbone of the mountains beyond may conjure up memories of another invasion by a "Gringo" horde. You remember those prints of 1846 of our horse artillery crossing the arid plains of Monterey, drawn with the excessive pictorial detail:

"In mountain peak and cactus plant." Well, as I follow General Pershing, and whether or not this parching march is to mark an era or a footnote in our history, I seem to be moving in one of those old pictures conjured suddenly into life.

Lean-legged khaki has replaced the army baggy blue; dented cowboy hats the visored headgear; motor trucks lurch and thunder past you, and to-day, as we broke camp from the drying puddle of some vast lake, a red motor-cycle coughed past, chasing runaway mules through the mesquite and Spanish bayonet. Gasoline alone has changed the desert. The thread of bubbling troopers, of limping dough-boys (infantry), swaying pack mules, creaking wagons with the arched covers of emigrant days, stretches from the horizon behind to the advance guard's smear of dust before, with a grim onward pulse that belongs to no particular time or army.

Officers Sleep in Clothes.  
We had reached that camp in a howling duststorm. Blinded, choked, as no blizzard ever dared to harass, each unit automatically dissolved into its appointed place. A few brown tents flapped upright, a few "dog" shelters pressed close on the ground, for even most officers sleep in the open air in their clothes.

As by a miracle, the horses appeared in the long ranks of picket lines, the stores of the scattered messes rose and roared, hungry men fell into the long queues waiting to fill their mess-kits at the steaming buckets of stew and potatoes, and you tried to push down your coffee before it became Chihuahua mud. Darkness fell, tattoo sounded, but some cavalry regiments, undaunted, clustered in close circles to their campfires, or about the campfires chanted their mellow harmony, as you choked and tried to sleep under the big, intermittent stars.

Four in the morning has been the order for rising on this hike of five-score miles. But by no bugles piping to reveille. Scattered whistles blow in reveille.

Continued on Page 2, Column 1.

## Air Scouts Report Villa in Flight 100 Miles South of Casas Grandes Army Base.

## U. S. TROOPERS INJURED IN WRECK NEAR PEARSON

## Two Cars of Train Rushing Force to Madera Go Over Embankment as Result of Broken Rail.

By ROBERT DUNN.  
(By Wireless to Columbus, N. M.)  
Headquarters in the Field, Colonia Dublan, Chihuahua, March 25.—The work of the army scouts has set at naught outside rumors that Villa is surrounded. Flying over the waste, rolling desert country below here, in a semi-circle to the south and southwest of this valley, recognized as the stamping ground of Villa, the birdmen of the column have reported the bandit and his forces taking to the hills afoot.

Shots have been fired at the scouting planes as they soared aloft to spy out the hiding places of the enemy, and the former Northern chieftain of Mexican revolutions is still securely under cover.

Villa 100 Miles to South.  
Villa has been located a hundred miles south of the wooded, mountainous region below here, through which the cavalry hunt for him has spread. There is reported an entraining movement on the line of railroad cutting around by the south and east from this Casas Grandes valley.

General Pershing to-day is anything but sanguine of the immediate capture of the bandit leader. In all, two clashes have been reported between the Villistas and Carranza soldiery, far in the interior from here.

## SANTANA, VILLA AID, EXECUTED AT JIMINEZ

## Gutierrez Reports Shooting of Bandit Leader.

Queretaro, March 25.—The War Department officially denied to-day the persistent rumor that General Luis Herrera had gone over to Villa. The report of this and other alleged defections is said to be the work of reactionaries for the purpose of complicating the situation.

Pursuit and punishment of Villa bandits are becoming more rigorous. General Luis Gutierrez to-day reported the capture and execution of Baldomero Santana, a general attached to Villa's forces, and said to have been one of a party of 1,500 who remained on the Mexican side of the border when Columbus was being raided. The execution took place at the city of Jiminez, in the State of Chihuahua, of which General Gutierrez is the military head.

## 500 VILLISTAS ATTACK TRAIN NEAR TORREON

## Bandits Driven Off by Escort of Carranzistas.

Laredo, Tex., March 25.—Americans arriving here to-night from Torreon said the train was fired into by five hundred bandits, supposedly Villa followers, near Viesca, between Torreon and Saltillo.

The train was followed and proceeded by a Carranza troop train. When the rear military train drew up the Carranza soldiers fought the bandits off. There were no American casualties.

## COL. GLENN MUZZLED BY SECRETARY BAKER

## War Department Head Bans Preparedness Speech.

(From The Tribune Bureau.)  
Washington, March 25.—Taking refuge behind President Wilson's neutrality order forbidding discussion of the European war by army, navy and marine corps officers, Secretary of War Baker to-day refused to permit a preparedness address by Colonel Edwin Glenn, General Wood's Chief of Staff. Senator Jones, of Washington, asked the Secretary to permit Colonel Glenn to address a Spokane preparedness organization.

It is understood that Secretary Baker will adopt Secretary Daniels's policy of muzzling officers. He told Senator Jones that no officer would be permitted to address the Spokane organization, as it might involve a violation of the President's neutrality order.

### Bunk in Brooklyn

Some one claimed that merchants in Brooklyn had to be more honest because the city was smaller. Samuel Hopkins Adams had a different idea and went across the Bridge to see.

He found there some of the same old dodges in action—and some of the same old offenders whose artful dodges have ceased to work in New York doing quite nicely in Brooklyn. He tells the story to-day—and Adams is in rare form this morning. Start reading on Page 16.

### The Sunday Tribune

First to Last—the Truth:  
News-Editorials-Advertisements.  
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