SUFFRAGE FIVE OFF TO WIN U. S.

Mrs. Blatch, Leader, to Adopt Kansas During Her Nation-Wide Trip.

ONE VOLUNTEER A MINUTE WOMAN

Takes Place of Mrs. Boissevain, Who Is Held in City by Law Cases.

Mrs. Harriot Stanton Blatch shook the dust of this "male oligarchy" from her feet yesterday. If she ever comes back to New York it will be as a "free woman," a resident of the democracy of Kansas.

There was a good deal of emotion connected with her departure yesterday to take up her residence in Kansas and organize the new women's party in the voting states. When one has been working for votes for women for forty years the hour of accomplishment brings a real thrill. To disguise it Mrs. Blatch talked humorously of what she intended to do to the Democratic party if it didn't behave, and discussed also the problems connected with thirty-eight nights on a sleeper.

"Thirty-eight nights!" gasped one woman. "Well, there'll be a sequel: 'Thirty-eight nights in a morgue!'"

Five Bid Farewell.

There were five members of the crusading party when the train actually pulled out. The others are going only for the round trip through the voting states, but Mrs. Blatch will take up her legal residence either in Topeka or Lawrence, and cast her first vote in November for President of the United States. Yesterday morning she swore off her residence in Shoreham, Long Island.

The crusaders were accompanied to the Pennsylvania station by a brass band and many suffrage enthusiasts. Traffic was held up while the women made farewell speeches.

Marcus M. Marks bade them an official farewell. Mrs. Inez Milholland Boissevain spoke the farewell of the suffragists. The official beauty of the cause was expected to accompany the party to the West, but two refractory law cases kept her in town. Her place was taken, at five minutes' notice, by Miss Agnes Campbell, of Short Hills, N. J. Miss Anna Constable, Mrs. John Rogers and Miss Helen Todd are the other members of the New York delegation. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, who was announced as one of the party, was stricken suddenly with neuralgia yesterday at noon, and was unable to go.

Crusaders Will Confer.

The crusaders will attend the conference in Washington to-day and to-morrow, at which plans will be discussed for the formation of the women's party.

The first stop of the crusaders will be Chicago, after which they will go to Topeka, Denver, Grand Canyon, San Francisco, Reno, Portland, Seattle, Helena and Pocatello, Idaho. The trip will end at Salt Lake City on May 12, where the second annual conference of women voters will be held.

MONEY HOISTS THIS MILK

Gifts to Hospital Fund Registered on Big Nursing Bottle.

Montclair, N. J., April 7.—At Bloomfield and Fullerton Avenues, Montclair, is an immense baby's nursing bottle, eighteen feet high. Painted bottle green, the record of the subscriptions in the "whirlwind campaign" to raise $150,000 for St. Vincent's Babies Hospital will be indicated by white paint, representing the rising of the milk in the bottle. Already the milk has passed $25,000, and by to-morrow night it is expected the $50,000 mark on the bottle will be reached.

As the milk rises to the top of the bottle and the $150,000 mark is neared, a slightly creamy tint will be given to the milk white paint—the cream forming at the top of the bottle. Painted down the neck of the bottle are the words, "Help fill the bottle for St. Vincent's babies."

NIJINSKY'S DEBUT IN STRIKER'S ROLE

Not a Toe Will Ex-War Prisoner Twinkle Till Ante Is Raised.

It has taken only two days of Broadway, ample food and New York's bright lights to transform Wassilly Nijinsky, the greatest living male dancer, from a man who was glad to escape from an Austrian concentration camp into a discontented artist demanding the homage his art should command and several times as big a salary as Diaghileff, of the Ballet Russe, is willing to pay.

It was only recently that Nijinsky, the prisoner, told Ambassador Penfield, in Vienna, that he yearned for America at any price. Last night the dancer arched his artistic eyebrows and wondered whether he wouldn't have been better off, after all, to have remained a prisoner and consumed the questionable diet of the camp and lived on nothing a week until the end of the war.

Although Nijinsky is demanding a salary several times as large as Diaghileff's representative mentioned to him yesterday afternoon—neither of the figures has been named—it isn't the money so much as the wound his pride has suffered since he landed here Wednesday that really hurts.

Demands Respect and Gold.

So, having no contract with the Ballet Russe in writing, and knowing that Diaghileff had advertised him as the greatest living male dancer, Nijinsky has decided that he will not twinkle a toe at the Metropolitan until his price has been met and he has been accorded the respect he demands from his associates in the ballet.

On arriving here the dancer repaired to his hotel, seated himself in his room and awaited the arrival of the Ballet Russe officials with the contract that he had pictured would be brought to him by a reception committee.

He waited all of Wednesday, without results. Likewise Thursday morning. Then, after swallowing his pride, he condescended to make an engagement with Diaghileff for the following afternoon. But, to his intense indignation, the head of the organization failed to keep his appointment! Instead he left a man named Brown to represent him and offer a contract to Nijinsky.

Moreover, the contract included the figure that Nijinsky describes as ridiculous. The dancer spurned it! Also, he walked out of the office and refused to have further discussion with the man who had had the temerity to offer it to him.

"I want it distinctly understood that I am breaking no contract with Diaghileff, because I have none with him," said the dancer last night. "I have decided that I will not appear with the company until I am accorded the financial and artistic consideration due me. While I came to America with the understanding that I was to dance with the Ballet Russe, I am not bound to do so, as Diaghileff shall soon see."

One of the important objects of criticism by Nijinsky was at "L'Apres Midi d'un Faune" had been scheduled for this afternoon's matinee without consulting him. He announced that he was the only man in the world who could properly interpret this ballet, and couldn't understand why even an effort should be made to stage it without him. That the management still hopes to reach some understanding with him was indicated by the fact that this particular ballet has been taken from the programme for to-day and another substituted.

ALMA MYERS FOUND; FLED TO GET WORK

Continued from page 1

waiting for me, and forced his attentions on me," the gray-eyed girl complained, naively. "I believed that if I stayed at home I would still be annoyed by this young man whom I did not like. And I wanted to work."

While almost the entire city has been searching every passing face to find the missing girl, she has been living quietly in the little Port Jervis boarding house where she was found to-night by Policeman Stephen Campbell, of this city. She gave her own address when she came here, and it was this, coupled with the accounts in the papers, that led Mr. and Mrs. William Sawyer, family friends of the Myers, to suspect Alma's identity. They telephoned her whereabouts to Lieutenant Grant Williams, of New York, to whom belongs the credit for finding the girl.

Little "Smiles" Myers does not realize the cruelty of her fight for independence, nor the trouble it has made. Her own prosaic account of the week since she left home, sounding like a page from a child's diary, showed that.

Forced to Become Domestic.

"I have always lived at home, but I could not always agree with my mother, and sometimes not with my father," she said. "I left home Friday morning, March 31, to visit a friend, Mrs. Arnold Nettel, of 1130 Bryant Avenue, The Bronx. I came to Port Jervis on Saturday and stayed at the Bennett House until Wednesday. Since then I have been at Mrs. Anna Wickham's, at 17 Broome Street."

She had been a little lonely in the home at East Orange, and had longed for the independence of other girls, for the money that they were making, and, more than all else, to prove her ability to "do something."

"I have not been employed since January, when I was in the service of the Dennison Manufacturing Company, in New York," she said. "I was in the art department. I have no brothers or sisters, and there was not much to do at home. My brother, Charles Carlisle Myers, who was twenty-one years old, was drowned last year at Middletown. I did not want to have attentions forced upon me. I wanted to paddle my own canoe."

Miss Myers was known here as Grace Davis. She spent her time visiting the professional and business offices, where she hoped to get work, and answered an advertisement for help wanted by an underwear manufacturer. Failing to get a place as stenographer here and coming to the end of her slender resources, she decided to become a domestic in the home of a wealthy local hardware merchant, John D. Swinton, Jr., of Sullivan Avenue, in one of the chief residential districts of this city.

"Smiles" Couldn't Lie.

Mrs. Leola Whittaker first discovered in Miss Grace Davis a resemblance to the missing girl she read about in the New York newspapers. She confided her suspicion to Policeman Campbell, who visited the young woman and questioned her. At first "Smiles" stoutly held to her statement that she had never heard of Alma Fuller Myers, but, totally unaccustomed to deceit, and childishly unable to make her stories hang together, she soon broke down and admitted that she was the missing girl.

"I did so want to do things for myself!" she cried. For there was nothing worse or more hidden than this in the week-long absence of Alma Myers.

For the first time yesterday Mr. and Mrs. Charles Myers, the distracted parents of "Smiles," were on the point of giving up hope. The Harrison clew had proved totally erroneous. From the first they had scouted the idea that Alma might have gone to Toronto to marry Private William Stanger, as one theory had suggested. More than 100 trails had been followed in vain.

"There is nothing left; she will not come," said Mrs. Myers.

Just then Lieutenant Williams, of the Department of Missing People here, who two days ago had told the parents that he was confident Alma had gone away from home to get work and would return, called them up on the telephone.

Mother Breaks Down.

"Your daughter is in Port Jervis," he said. "She is well, and entirely safe. You may see her to-night, if you like."

For the first time Mrs. Myers, the slender little invalid mother, who had shown such marvellous strength and courage during all the anxious hours since her daughter's disappearance, quite broke down.

"Are you sure?" she kept saying. "It can't be! Are you sure?"

Charles Myers, the father, who had been so stern and white during the last hard days, was equally moved.

"Yes, my daughter's found," he said to the newspaper men. "But don't talk to me about it. I can't talk, I tell you, I can't talk. Can't you see that I'm crazy? Leave me alone. Don't talk to me."

"But was it an elopement?" persisted the reporters.

"No!" shouted Alma Myers's father. "There was no man in the case at all. Now leave me alone."

Undaunted by the lack of a clew to work on, one silent man has kept from despair not only the family of "Smiles," but the entire police force working on the case. Two days ago he told the family they need worry no longer, because he was sure Alma had gone away to get work, and would return.

"I just figured it out," he said, modestly, last night. "It was the thing that she would do, from all the facts in the case. There had been no real trouble between her parents and herself, except a mild, paternal reproof and the inability of youth and middle age to understand each other."

Ten minutes before Lieutenant Williams got the positive word from Port Jervis that Alma Myers had been found there, in a statement to The Tribune, he declared his absolute confidence in her return.

"I have not worried about her for two days," he said. "I am sure she will come back, though I cannot discuss my clews at this time."

Are We Prepared?

The Tribune presents here the sixth of a series of short articles on American preparedness which will appear in The Tribune daily. Their accuracy is vouched for by a ranking officer in the United States Army and a ranking officer in the United States Navy. The Tribune believes them to be the clearest and most striking account of our national defences yet written.

BLIND ARTILLERY.

ALL our forts are but half manned. Those about Boston have an average of less than 230 men each. Fort Wadsworth, protecting New York, has a garrison of about 400 men, and Fort Hamilton about one-third more.

"Unless provision is made in the near future for additional Coast Artillery personnel, it will be necessary to reduce the garrisons to mere caretaker detachments at some of the defences of lesser importance, including Portsmouth, Delaware, Charleston, Savannah, Key West, New Bedford, Potomac, Tampa, Columbia, Baltimore, Cape Fear and Mobile." (Rear Admiral Weaver.)

A short time ago one of the two forts at Key West, the true key to the Gulf of Mexico, was manned by a sergeant and his family. After the death of the sergeant, the widow and her daughter for months formed the garrison of defence.

General Weaver, Chief of the Coast Artillery Division, stated in the Senate that we have 252 12-inch guns already mounted without a single person to man them, two 14-inch guns mounted without a single man to operate them, and thirty-seven 8-inch guns mounted and useless with no crew, seventy-one 10-inch guns mounted without a single man to operate them. Modern guns are not simple catapults but complicated machines. One has to be trained and skilled to handle them. No matter how intelligent the American citizen, he cannot step in and at once operate one of these guns offhand, as men could jump in and operate the guns of a hundred years ago.

A century ago, the guns used were short range guns. The gunner could look at the object he aimed at and by sighting over the gun with his eye, bring the gun into line.

But at the present time a gunner manipulating even the seven-mile range guns of our harbor defences is unable to aim by eye. As the gunner looks seven miles out at sea, he sees only the mast of the ship, very little of the hull. If the ship is ten miles away he sees no hull at all. But even if he sees the entire deck of a great dreadnought—one 600 feet long—by holding a cigarette in front of his eye at arm's length the entire ship is completely shut off from his vision. The mark to be aimed at, so far as the eye is concerned, is less than the size of a cigarette.

Aiming to-day is the result of the co-operation of three corps of men at three different places. The man down in the pit firing the gun is unable to see anything, except the sky above him. To argue that an untrained man, even though skilled in other lines of mechanics, could step in and efficiently handle these guns is as ridiculous as to argue that a man who has never touched an automobile could enter as a race-driver merely because he knew how to run a typewriter.

But even if more men could be quickly trained, large numbers of the guns, in fact, a very large number, could not be used because we have not sufficient range-finders. Direction and fire control have been installed only at the most important harbor forts along our coasts. They have not been installed in other places, not only because Congress has not provided for them, but because we cannot import the necessary lenses of the range-finders at the present time. Not only are many of the guns of our coast defence absolutely blind, but many of the guns of our army and of our navy could not be used, because we neither have glasses nor can we buy them. And, moreover, we cannot manufacture them. Our manufacturers are dependent upon Germany for the glass for the lenses. At present we cannot get that glass. If Germany were to attack us she would not kindly send us 50,000 or 100,000 lenses in advance.

In this case, as in the case of munitions, the question is asked: Why can't we get to work and manufacture them? Chemists and workmen who are specialists in this line are rare. We have very few in this country. We have not a sufficient number of chemists and workmen specialized in these lines to meet the *present* demand. It takes time for the ordinary chemists to become specialists, just as it takes time for the ordinary physician to acquire the knowledge and technique necessary to make him a specialist.

Our coast fortifications, manned by from 160 to 600 men, can easily be taken from the rear by 5,000 men, landed eight miles away, beyond the range of the guns of the fort. None of the guns protecting Boston, New York and the entrance to Washington could be used to repel a land attack.

"Fortified harbors, from the days of the Romans to our own, have usually fallen to a land attack rendered possible by naval superiority."

All along the Atlantic coast there are excellent strips of beach, from 50 to 200 miles in length. Speaking of the possibility of landing an army on these, General Francis Greene says:

"From Portland to Portsmouth there is a stretch of about fifty miles in which there are no fortifications; from Portsmouth to Boston a similar stretch; from Boston around to Newport a still longer piece of unfortified coast; from Montauk Point to Coney Island and from Sandy Hook to Cape May, similar stretches of sandy beach, each more than a hundred miles in length."

ARMY'S SHOOTING TAMES VILLISTAS

Marksmanship of Americans Taking Fight Out of the Bandits.

Columbus, N. M., April 7.—Proof of the marksmanship of American soldiers has done more than any other development of the campaign in Mexico to strike fear into the hearts of Villa's followers, according to reports seeping across the border. The straight shooting done at Columbus, that of the little detachment that pursued the bandits across the line after the raid and that at Guerrero and Aguaclientes, was totally unexpected by the Mexicans. It was utterly different from shooting they had experienced in engagements between factional troops in the five years of civil strife, close followers of the situation assert.

"Villa's men had been taught that the Americans were weaklings; cowards who were afraid to match their strength with Mexican forces," a naturalized Mexican living here said today. "They believed, in their ignorance, implicitly in themselves and their ability to conquer any force they should encounter. I am convinced that before the Columbus raid their feeling was that of contempt of a larger man for a smaller, weaker antagonist."

First Shock at Columbus.

The first shock was given the Villa bandits when seventy-nine of their men were killed by half as many troopers of the 13th Cavalry, who made the sortie across the international line after the raid. But even then they did not realize their own weakness, soldiers and civilians returning from the front reporting that in the town through which the band passed in its flight its members boasted of their superiority over the "Gringo" forces. It was at Guerrero that the contrast between the marksmanship of the two forces was demonstrated. There the troopers of the 7th Cavalry, shooting coolly and steadily, sent almost every bullet to its mark, while General Hernandez's soldiers fired wildly as they ran, nearly all shooting high above the heads of the Americans.

Army men here point out that, although important, the moral effect upon Villa's command of the display of American marksmanship is a minor consideration as compared with the effect upon the peons of the district. For it was in Chihuahua that Villa first held sway, and it is in Guerrero that many of the natives worship Villa as an idol.

All Wounded Troopers Again in the Saddle

Columbus, N. M., April 7.—Cardboard sides of "hardtack" cartons are being used by advanced detachments of American troops in Mexico for letter writing purposes. Three bags of mail, all written on bits of box, arrived at the army base here to-day. This was taken by officers here to substantiate reports that the troops are close on the trail of Villa, making all possible speed, not even waiting for supplies.

Several long messages were received from General Pershing to-day for transmission to General Funston at San Antonio, but none was made public here. It was learned General Pershing reported that the wounds suffered by four troopers in the Guerrero engagement were so trivial they were not considered worth reporting, and that all of the men are in the saddle again.

The army aeroplane dispatch line from Columbus to the advanced chain of field bases has been discontinued temporarily, because of the imperative demand for planes in searching the cliffs and crags of the Guerrero district for Villa bands. All the planes are now operating in the San Antonio-Chihuahua district where General Pershing has announced they are invaluable for scouting purposes.

It was asserted to-day that the dispatch line probably would be resumed with the arrival of the eight new planes, which have been ordered to expeditionary corps. In preparation for their arrival a new aviation field has been prepared here and a machine shop equipped.

"Preserve Camps," Is Plea of New Body to Citizens

Members of the First Training Regiment and this year's candidates for service at the Plattsburg camp are being called upon to communicate with their Representatives and bring influence to bear to preserve the future of the camps. Circular letters sent out by the Military Training Camps Association, with offices at 31 Nassau Street, explain that the purpose of the organization is to provide opportunity for all citizens who desire to obtain military training to do so.

"We have been represented as opposed to the national guard," says the letter. "But we have no quarrel with the national guard, and we believe that it has no quarrel with us. All we insist upon is that the national guard does not provide for great numbers of citizens who desire military training, as these camps do. We know this from our own experience."

It is pointed out in the circular that while the Chamberlain bill has won a victory in the Senate, moves to reconsider are not unlikely or impossible, and the men are asked to continue their campaign in its favor for this reason.

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O'RYAN OPPOSES VOLUNTEER ARMY

Answers Sen. O'Gorman's Remark That He Was for Chamberlain Bill.

EXPLAINS MILITIA'S STAND ON PROVISION

Guardsmen's Antagonism Not Based on Selfish Grounds, Says Their Head.

Major General John F. O'Ryan, commander of the New York National Guard, yesterday explained the attitude of members of that organization in opposing the Chamberlain army bill, emphatically denying that selfish motives had actuated the militiamen who are working against it.

General O'Ryan's assertions were made in a statement in reply to a reference made to him by Senator O'Gorman, who argued for the bill at Washington Thursday. General O'Ryan said that the letter referred to by Senator O'Gorman, which was supposed to show him as an advocate of the Chamberlain measure, was one commending the Plattsburg camp and had no reference to the Federal army proposition.

Militia Unselfish Body.

"The officers of the national guard generally throughout the country do not believe in the wisdom of the volunteer army provision of the Chamberlain bill, and I am of the opinion that this sentiment is not based on selfish grounds, for if there is any unselfish aggregation of men in this country it is the army, made up of the officers and men composing the national guard," said General O'Ryan. "Their practical spirit of self-sacrifice over a long period of years has demonstrated this. They believe the provision referred to unwise, because they think there is a strong ultra-military group who can see nothing good in the way of preparedness except a huge regular army, supported by conscription, and that the opposition to the reorganization of the national guard as a Federal force is fostered by this element.

"They further believe that the volunteer army provision, while resulting in nothing practical in the way of creating an efficient fighting force, will nevertheless create a new organization to assist in fighting the national guard—a force to be later discarded as evidence of an honest but fruitless attempt to develop a force other than by conscription. They believe that the wealthy men and the professional and business men who constitute the personnel of the training camp associations would not enlist in a volunteer army any more than they would enlist in the national guard, or, if they did, it would be for the sole purpose of attempting to give the organization a start, after which they would drop out.

"I say this is the sentiment of the national guard, as I understand it from correspondence and conversation with officers all over the country. They feel that they have not had sympathetic support, and some go so far as to state that the recent remarkable increase in efficiency has resulted in increased antagonism on the part of the group referred to. It is to be regretted that this sentiment exists, but that it does exist is not to be denied.

"Personally I do not believe in the volunteer army provision of the Chamberlain bill, for the reason that it creates an additional category of troops of the same class as the national guard of the United States under the new bill, and because it will constitute a force that will be worthless without the expenditure of millions of dollars to provide it with facilities which the national guard already possesses.

"An additional objection is the fact that the new force will necessarily be in conflict with the reorganized Federal National Guard in the matters of recruiting and obtaining appropriations for field training and armament. The results could not but be contrary to the best interests of the country."

AL. DAVIS'S SUIT TO STAND

Mrs. Kelly Must Answer Eugenia's Husband's Libel Charge.

Mrs. Helen M. Kelly must answer the suit for libel and slander brought against her by her son-in-law, Al. J. Davis, the dancer husband of Eugenia Kelly. Davis sued Mrs. Kelly for $50,000 for a statement by her which, "by innuendo," charged him with stealing a pin.

Mrs. Kelly demurred to the complaint and the Supreme Court sustained it. The Appellate Division yesterday reversed the lower court, saying that the alleged slander and libel by innuendo "is susceptible of the meaning ascribed in the innuendo, for it may have been understood by readers of ordinary intelligence as charging that plaintiff stole a pin."

Mrs. Kelly must now file an answer to the Davis suit, but before she can do so she will be required to pay the costs of the demurrer and the appeal.

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Fathers, Mothers—Teach Your Kiddies This Lesson of Spring

What a wonderful, exuberant, get-out-in-the-air-and-shout feeling spring weather always gives you!

Even 'way back, when you were both scrawny little "tykes" yourselves, remember how you welcomed the spring? You, father, used to haul out your glove and ball and bat and start in to get your pitching arm (that you hoped then would some day get you into the Big League) in shape.

And mother, about this same time you would appear with your skipping rope and your dollies all dressed up in spring finery—remember?

And both of you remember, even when you were very little tots, the spring with its buds and blossoms—its lovely transformation of nature—and how it inspired you—made you feel nearer to God.

These same feelings that you experienced then are passing through the hearts of the little folk to-day—your children among them.

What a tremendous opportunity the spring gives to teach your kiddies a lesson—to teach them of God and His goodness through the inspiring workings of nature at every hand.

Take this opportunity to make them realize and understand the worship and love of God and the Church. Give them now the feeling that you hope they will always have.

Just a little time Sunday morning before your afternoon of golf, father, and a little of your time, mother, is all it will take. Bring your kiddies to Church with you—

For the lesson you teach to-day while their hearts are young will never be forgotten.

Go to Church To-morrow

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