

Million Watch Twelve-Hour Line Swing By Without a Break

5,000 WOMEN JOIN IN PARADE

Nurses in White Making Brilliant Showing—Mrs. Roosevelt "Happy."

The women of New York showed last night that they were possessed of true preparedness—the preparedness of the heart, rather than of the hands. Nobody asked them to be in this parade. They begged for the privilege, for they could not bear to be absent when the men were giving to the world the proof of their patriotism.

From Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, wife of the greatest preparedness advocate, down to the humblest of the little seamstresses, every class of women in the city was represented, and they all marched in an exaltation of spirit which was eloquent. It was as if every woman in the parade was saying:

"Here we are. You have read what the women of Europe have done for their countries in their hour of need. We have come out to show you that we, too, are ready to do our part."

Wags in Gutter Silent. The crowd along Fifth Avenue seemed to read this message in the women's faces, and they gave it the courtesy of silence. There was almost no cheering, and very little jeering from the gutter.

Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt voiced the feeling of all the marchers when at the end of the parade she said: "I am happy to have had this opportunity of demonstrating my belief in my principles. This has been one of the most impressive sights of my life, and I wouldn't have missed a step of it."

Mrs. Roosevelt never took part in any sort of a public demonstration before, much less did she ever march in a parade behind a brass band. The woman who has been the mistress of the White House marched almost at the end of the parade in an inconspicuous position. She was second from the left of the eighth line of the independent patriotic women. She was dressed in dark blue silk, with a small blue bow hat trimmed with pink rosebuds. Beside her at the left was Mrs. George Roosevelt, and at her right was Mrs. Robert Bacon. Her daughter, Mrs. Richard Derby, captained the division of nurses, and then to shout "Left! Left!" to her distinguished mother, who looked at her and smiled unsmilingly.

Mrs. Roosevelt in Parade.

Few people recognized Mrs. Roosevelt, though everybody was looking for her, until the photographers came to their assistance. It was just above the grand stand at Twenty-fifth Street that the battery began firing, and from then on, all the way up the street, Mrs. Roosevelt was under bombardment at every stop of the procession. It is a mere matter of numbers, the women's section of the parade, failed to live up to the expectations of the committee. Instead of the twenty thousand predicted there were scarcely more than five thousand. They were tough, however, to prove the point, that the women of New York are just as patriotic as the men.

They were tough, too, to be impressive from the picture point of view. The most beautiful single division was that formed by the nurses. They were all in white, their heads covered with white coils of religious distinction. There were more of them than of any other group of women, so, as if the nurses felt that they were being called first in time of war, that they must be more ready to sacrifice than others, they were marched by Mrs. Frances Howland, and came from all the city hospitals.

Society and Its Guests See Parade from Hotels

Those of New York's social set not in the grand stands viewed the parade, both day and night, from the windows of the hotels along the line of march. There were also many out of town guests at the Waldorf-Astoria, the Plaza and the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

Among those at the St. Regis with friends were: Mrs. Francis P. Carlson, Mrs. George A. Pope, Mrs. Ellen James, Mrs. James Brown, Porter, Mrs. Barney Brauch and family, Mrs. Charles S. Whitman and the wives of the members of the Governor's staff, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Thomas, Mrs. William Alexander, Mrs. Arthur H. Trembly, Mrs. Oliver Hartman, Mrs. Henry Sanford, Mrs. John B. Phelps, Mr. and Mrs. Frederick d'Hauterville, Mr. and Mrs. Granville Parker, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Powers, Mr. and Mrs. Perry Carter, E. H. Kluge, Mr. and Mrs. R. Nelson Morris, Minister to Sweden, Mr. and Mrs. David M. Goodrich.

At Delmonico's: W. C. Langley, A. L. Lindley, M. S. Burrell, J. Hansen, E. D. S. Riker, Mrs. F. L. Phillipsburg, Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Metcalf, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas S. Gilroy. Holland House: J. S. Farrell, Miss Whitney, Mrs. James, Mrs. G. Merritt, E. Norment, P. J. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Terry, William Randolph Hearst.

Gotham: Mrs. Henry Bishop, Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Colt, Mrs. Robert McCormick, Chicago; Mrs. John Henry Clews, Count De Prieux, Miss J. M. Irwin, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Henning, Mr. and Mrs. Wellington Hay, Mrs. R. R. Colgate, Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Holteroff, of Los Angeles, Cal.; Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Morgan, H. E. Steffanson, Mrs. Thomas Allen and Miss Allen, of Boston; Mr. and Mrs. T. D. McChesney, Mrs. P. P. Sackett, Mrs. Bruce Clark, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Shaw, of Boston.

Brevort: Thomas A. Edison and his family had dinner at the Brevort and at night entertained a party of friends on one of the balconies. George A. M. Anney, ex-president of the Board of Aldermen, and Cornelius Vanderbilt entertained a party of national guard officers and friends at dinner before starting for the night parade.

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WIFE OF EX-PRESIDENT JOINS IN PARADE.



Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, sr., and her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt, jr. The latter led a division in the march for preparedness.

Incidents Human, Humorous and Patriotic Mark Parade

Charles E. Hughes, jr., son of the justice, carried the banner for the lawyers. He came in for a generous share of good-natured badinage, since he became a proud father for the second time just three days ago.

As the city employes passed the Municipal Building to join the procession at Centre and Duane Streets they cheered the offices in which they work. Headed by the municipal employes' band and seventy-three aldermen, the 3,000 men in this section, each carrying a flag and wearing a straw hat, made an impressive sight.

The wholesale drygoods division re-enacted the preparedness of Lexington and Bunker Hill with three men dressed as the "Spirit of '76." All along the line of march this feature was greeted with tremendous cheers.

As the Municipal Band, which headed the division of city employes, was waiting to join the parade, a man wearing a sign, "Anti-Preparedness," marched back and forth before them. Their enthusiastic spirit soon dampened his ardor, and he was lost in the crowd of those who were amused at the way he expressed his protest at the day's demonstration.

Two files of members of the Stock Exchange attracted considerable attention. Each man wore a pair of white spats. They were headed by Townsend Lawrence and were referred to by the other more sedately garbed exchange members as "Lawrence's Pusey-footing Rangers."

Each of the 100 men in line from Henry L. Doherty & Co. and the Cities Service Company wore a pair of naval gaiters, painted in perpendicular red, white and blue stripes.

H. G. S. Noble, president of the New York Stock Exchange, said of the parade: "I feel—rather I am speaking for the whole exchange—that it is a fine demonstration and will do much good. If we did not think so we would not be here."

Horace McK. Hatch, who a few years ago ran distance events on the Yale

track team, was hustled out of Broad Street in the bankers and brokers' division so fast that he had to sit down on the corner of Wall Street and Broadway to catch his breath.

Thomas G. Greene, jr., office manager of the brokerage firm of John A. Eckert & Co., in his black felt hat and flowing tie, coupled with rather long locks, was mistaken by a number of spectators for Senator Vardaman, of Mississippi.

Copies of a pamphlet were distributed by the thousands by workers for the Home Defense League. The pamphlet described the work of the league and was a part of its campaign for increased enrollment.

Wearing the national service medals of the Santiago campaign, a number of veterans of the Naval Militia marched in the bankers and brokers' division. These men had volunteered as blue-jackets in Sampson's fleet and helped to man the U. S. S. Yankee and the U. S. S. Nahant in the Spanish War. They were led by Commander W. B. Duncan, who captained the cup defenders in several international yacht races. Carried before them was a banner bearing this legend: "We went in 1898. Would you go again. Would you?"

Judge Alton B. Parker, marshalling the lawyers, said what he thought of the parade in just one word—"Great!" and then he asked: "What do you think of it?"

As hundreds of men waited near the office of J. P. Morgan & Co. for the starting signal, the custom prevailing at Princeton University of yelling "Cows on the Campus" whenever a woman sets foot on the academic turf was revived in Wall Street. There were numerous women patrolling the sidewalks, and the "Boos" and "A-ahs" were audible three blocks away.

To every employe of the United States Rubber Company who marched in the parade a new straw hat was given. This company also gives its employes who go to Plattsburg long vacations at full pay, holds a recruiting meeting for the organized militia intermittently among its men, and has organized a provisional war strength

company, which drills each noon at the 12th Regiment Armory.

Thomas A. Edison's brown felt hat, vintage of '57, which is anathema to the haberdashers, made the leader of the Naval Consulting Board a marked man. Just behind him Mr. Edison discovered Hudson Maxim, with his sixty-three-year-old flaxon locks bared to the breezes.

"Why don't you put on your hat like the rest of us?" asked Marshal Edison. "Shucks," was the reply of the inventor of high explosives, "if I didn't have any more hair than you, I guess I would wear my hat, too."

The martial music of the band ahead was drowned in the laughter that followed.

"It's not as cool as Landing, N. J., by a long shot," said Hudson Maxim, as

the head of the engineers' division stopped at Twenty-third Street. The author of "Defenceless America" spied a lunch shop.

"Here, boy," he said to an urchin, "run over there and get me a glass of water."

When the boy returned Dr. Whitney dropped the Naval Consulting Board sign and solemnly poured the contents of the glass over Mr. Maxim's head as an improvised shower.

Five thousand boy scouts asked persons along the route of the parade to join the American Red Cross. The number of new members obtained had not been counted last night, but it was estimated roughly at 20,000.

An ambitious stranger said seats on the steps of the Dutch Reformed Church, Twenty-ninth Street and Fifth Avenue,

until the sexton was notified. When the latter appeared the stranger had gone.

Mobilization at City Hall Lacks Confusion

As early as 8 o'clock City Hall Park was thronged with people who had come to see the distinguished men who were to head the parade. As the members of the Mayor's executive committee and the other organizations and officials began to arrive police lines were formed around the park.

The assembling of the huge crowds of marchers was accomplished without confusion. Each man reported to his

marshal or aid and took his place as if he had been rehearsed for it. Policemen stationed every few feet kept the spectators on the sidewalks, and every division started on schedule time. The smoothness of the mobilization proved how thoroughly and efficiently the plans for the parade had been worked out. As the different divisions moved into the procession the police moved with them, keeping the line of march clear at all points.

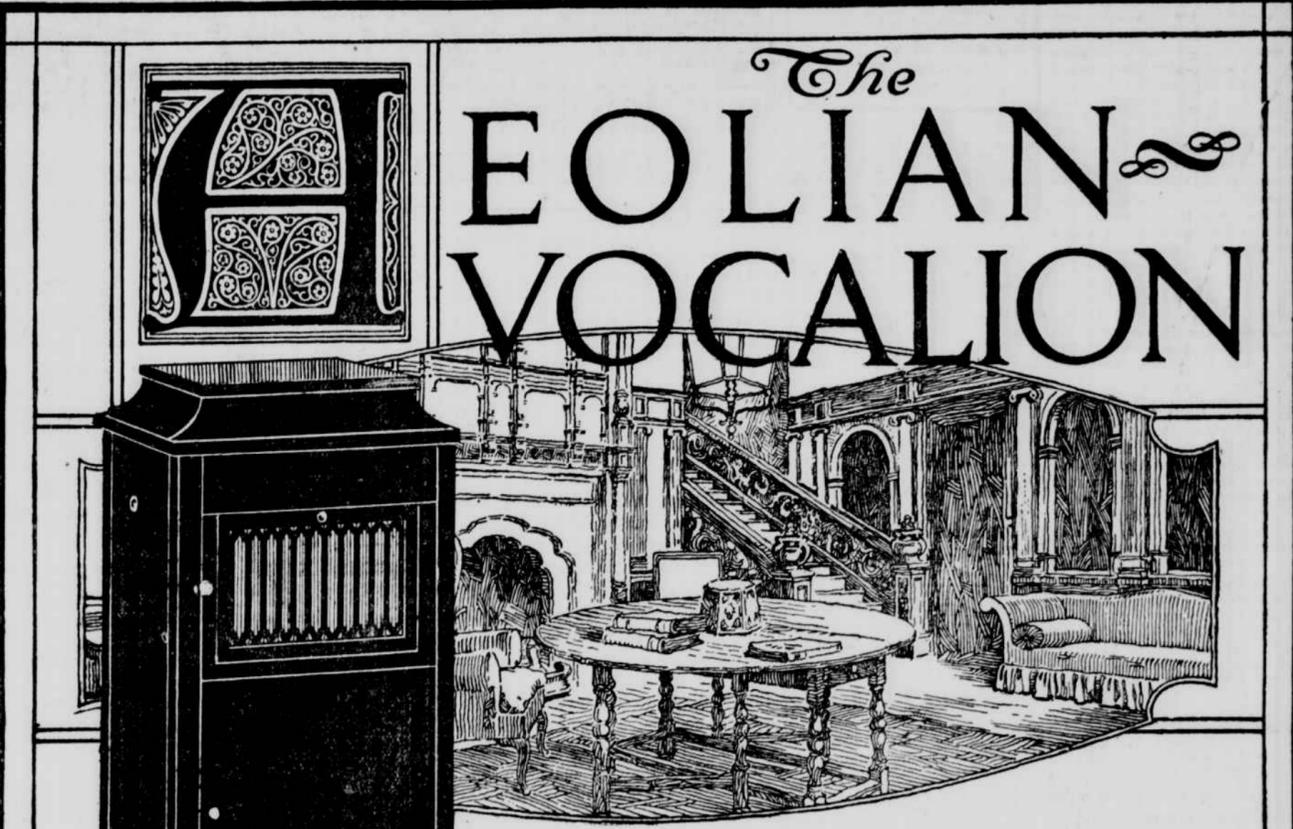
Tired Marchers Disband Quietly in Good Order

As the marchers neared Fifty-ninth Street they began to show signs of weariness. To avoid congestion, the various divisions were alternately shunted off to the east and west on

Fifty-fifth, Fifty-sixth and Fifty-seventh Streets.

The marchers were unanimous in agreeing that the parade had been a tremendous success. "Well, the whole thing went off like clockwork," was a general comment. "We have shown the country that we are prepared, and our demonstration should have a nation-wide effect."

At about 3 o'clock the sections which started below Canal Street began to disband on side streets off Fifth Avenue between Thirty-fifth and Fortieth Streets. The same procedure of switching sections alternately to the east and west accomplished the dismissal of these divisions with the same quiet order which had characterized the breaking up of those preceding them. It was at just 11:15, one hour and three-quarters after the start, that the first divisions began to disband.



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