BRITISH CONTINUE TO SEIZE MAIL SACKS

Twenty-two Neutral Ships Held at Kirkwall, Is Report.

Further seizure of mails by British authorities at Kirkwall were reported yesterday by the captain of the Scandinavian-American liner Hellig Olav when he brought his ship in from Copenhagen. He said that he left the United States, of the same line, eastward bound, in the Scottish port when he left. She had been held there three days. All the mail on both ships was removed.

Passengers on the Hellig Olav said that while they were in Kirkwall, on May 21, they could see twenty-two other neutral ships in the harbor, including one American freighter. Some of the boats, they learned, had been there for weeks, and only a few days before a Johnson liner had sailed with a cargo of coffee after a delay of five and one-half months.

Captain S. C. Hiorthdal, of the Norwegian American liner Kristianiafjord, which arrived Monday from Bergen, reported to Postmaster General Burleson yesterday the seizure of 1,417 bags of mail at Kirkwall on his last two trips.

On the eastbound trip 623 pouches of United States mail were taken off and 794 were held on the westbound trip just completed. Nine bags from Norway to Montreal and five from Denmark to St. Thomas were all that were left aboard. The captain asked in vain that the mail for Canada be removed.

CRITERION THEATRE B'WAY & 44th St
OPENS NEXT FRIDAY EVE.
THOS. H. INCE'S
MILLION-DOLLAR CINEMA SPECTACLE
Civilization
A MIRACLE OF THE SCREEN
By C. GARDNER SULLIVAN
A STARTLING REVELATION OF WAR FOR ALL LOVERS OF PEACE
40000 PEOPLE CHORUS OF 100 ORCHESTRA OF 75
MUSICAL SCORE BY VICTOR L. SCHERTZINGER.
SEATS NOW ON SALE
PRICES 50c, 75c AND $1.00. WELL WORTH $5.00

ADMISSION FREE
AUCTION SEAT SALE
AN AUCTION SALE OF SEATS FOR THE OPENING NIGHT OF THE
10th ANNIVERSARY PRODUCTION OF THE
ZIEGFELD FOLLIES
WILL TAKE PLACE AT THE
New Amsterdam Theatre
Tomorrow (Thursday) 4 P.M.
ALL THE MEMBERS OF THE NEW ZIEGFELD FOLLIES ALSO OF THE ZIEGFELD MIDNIGHT FROLIC WILL ACT AS AUCTIONEERS
ENGAGEMENT OPENS MON. NIGHT, JUNE 12
TICKETS WILL BE DELIVERED AND MUST BE PAID FOR AT TIME OF SALE

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSES.
NEW AMSTERDAM West 42 St. Evgs. at 8:20. Last Matinees TO-DAY & Saturday, 2:20. Sir Herbert Tree's LAST WEEK Merry Wives of Windsor HENRIETTA CROSMAN CONSTANCE COLLIER LYN HARDING and TREE AS FALSTAFF
HUDSON WEST 46TH ST. Evenings 8:20. Mts. TO-DAY (Pop.) & Sat., 2:20 The Cinderella Man
FULTON West 46th Street. Evgs. at 8:30. Mats. TO-DAY & Sat., 2:30. HOLBROOK BLINN A WOMAN OF NO IMPORTANCE
LIBERTY WEST 42D ST. Evgs. 8:15 Sharp. Last Mats. TO-DAY & Sat., 2:15. LAST 6 TIMES. JULIA SANDERSON DONALD BRIAN JOSEPH CAWTHORN In the Triumphant Musical Comedy SYBIL MATINEE TO-DAY.
AFTER THE PLAY VISIT THE NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE MEETING PLACE OF THE WORLD ZIEGFELD MIDNIGHT FROLIC
Mitzi in "Pom-Pom" Geo. M. Cohan THEATRE, B'way, 43 St. Evgs. 8:20. Mats. TO-DAY (Pop.) & Sat., at 2:20.
THE FALL OF A NATION THE DIXON-HERBERT MUSICAL SPECTACLE LIBERTY THEATRE JUNE 6 SEATS NOW SELLING
CANDLER West 42d St. Evgs. at 8:20. Mats. TO-DAY & Sat. 2:20. JOHN BARRYMORE in JOHN GALSWORTHY'S MASTERPIECE JUSTICE
ASTOR B'way, 45th St. Evgs. 8:10 SHARP. Next Matinee Saturday, 2:10. THE COHAN REVUE 1916
WAKE UP AMERICA! SEE How Britain Prepared Powerful Motion Picture Object Lesson. FASCINATING, ENTERTAINING, IMPRESSIVE
LYCEUM THEATRE, 45th St., n'r B'way TWICE DAILY, 2:15 & 8:15. ORCHESTRA OF 50. PRICES 25-50-75-$1.00.
BELASCO WEST 44TH ST. Evenings 8:30. Mats. To-m'r & Sat., 2:20. THE BOOMERANG
LONGACRE W. 48th St. Evgs. at 8:30. Next Matinee Sat. 2:30. LAST 2 WEEKS LEO DITRICHSTEIN IN HIS COMEDY TRIUMPH THE GREAT LOVER
GAIETY B'way, 46th Street. Evenings 8:20. Next Matinee Saturday, 2:20. Mrs. Fiske In a delicious humorous comedy about the Pennsylvania Dutch. ERSTWHILE SUSAN
REPUBLIC WEST 42D ST. Evgs. at 8:20. Mats. TO-DAY (Pop.) & Sat. 2:20. LAST 6 TIMES. COMMON CLAY
ELTINGE WEST 42D ST. Evenings 8:15. Mats. TO-DAY & Sat., 2:15. A LAUGH EVERY 30 SECONDS. FAIR AND WARMER
HARRIS WEST 42 ST. Evenings at 8:15. Next Matinee Saturday, 2:15. HIT THE TRAIL HOLLIDAY with FRED NIBLO as "BILLY HOLLIDAY."
GLOBE BILLIE BURKE in THEATRE, B'way & 46 St. Continuous daily from 1. GLORIA'S ROMANCE. Chapters Three and Four. A Motion Picture Novel by Mr. & Mrs. Rupert Hughes.
TO-NIGHT AT THE STADIUM —AT 8:15— AND EVERY NIGHT THIS WEEK CALIBAN BY PERCY MACKAYE The Shakespeare Community Masque SPECIAL FRIDAY BENEFIT FOR THE ACTORS' FUND SATURDAY THE "INTERLUDES" CONTEST FOR PRIZES POPULAR PRICES, 25c to $2 3,000 SEATS @ 25c 3,500 SEATS @ 50c 2,500 SEATS @ $1. Boxes (6 Seats) $2.50 & $3.00 Per Seat At ticket offices, TYSON'S and all principal Hotels & Department Stores; also at the STADIUM after 10:30 A. M. ALL BUSES DIRECT TO STADIUM.
B. F. KEITH'S PALACE BRICE & KING | LOUISE DRESSER B'way & 47 St. Daily Mat. 25c-$1. ROSHANARA & Her DANCERS, Fred V. Bowers, Flanagan & Edwards, & LAURA NELSON HALL & CO.
RIALTO B'way & 42nd St. DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS in a Triangle Picture, "Reggie Mixes In." Orchestra of 55 Soloists and KEYSTONE COMEDY.
BROADWAY THEATRE B'way, 41 St. WM. NIGH and MARGUERITE SNOW in "HIS GREAT TRIUMPH" ALL THIS WEEK.
SHUBERT Thea. 44 St. W. B'way. Evs. 8:15 Mats. To-day & Sat. 2:15. LEW FIELDS SEASON'S FIRST MUSICAL WALLOP! STEP THIS WAY HERALD: Zipped right up to the minute! LOUIS DE FOE, WORLD: Has snap and ginger. Every prospect of being a huge success. Sets a fast pace. FUNNIEST SHOW IN TOWN. Eve. World.
HIPPODROME LAST WEEK HIP-HIP-HOORAY SOUSA BAND—ICE BALLET LAST 4 MATS. 25c TO $1 LAST 4 EVES. 25c to $1.50.
44TH ST. THEA. Evs. 8:15. Mat. To-day, $1.50. THE BLUE PARADISE with CECIL LEAN.
LOEW'S NEW YORK THEATRE & ANNEX Combined Capacity 5,000. Prices 10c, 15c, 25c. To-day—Francine Billington in "Naked Hearts."
CASINO 39th and Broadway. Evenings 8:20. Mats. To-day & Sat., 2:20. POPULAR MATINEE TO-DAY, $1 & $1.50. VERY GOOD EDDIE A Musical Comedy That Is Different.
Loew's American Roof 42d St. & 8th Av. Every Eve. at 8:15 Charlie Chaplin in his latest scream, "Police" And Usual Big Vaud. Show. ALL SEATS RESERVED. 25c, 35c, 50c.
Maxine Elliott's Thea. W. 58 St. Evgs. 8:30. To-day, $1.50. MARIE TEMPEST in a New Comedy, A LADY'S NAME.
SOTHERN-MARLOWE SATIN PHOTOGRAPH SOUVENIR PROGRAM of Farewell performance. Sent by mail, $1. Address ACTORS' FUND, Longacre Building, Broadway and 42d Street.
LYRIC 42d, West of B'way. Evenings 8:20. $1.50 Matinee To-day, 2:20. Musical Success of the Season. KATINKA
LUNA BOSTOCK'S NAVITA ANIMAL ARENA & OTHER BIG FEATURES FREE ATTRACTIONS DANCING Prize Dancing Contest To-morrow Night.
CORT W. 48 St. Phone Bry. 48. Evgs. 8:20. Mats. To-day (Pop.) & Sat., 2:20. The Musical Hit MOLLY O'
BANDBOX, 57th St. & 3d Av. Plaza 812. Evs. 8:45 50c & $1.00. WASHINGTON SQ. PLAYERS "THE SEA-GULL" By Tolstoy. Last Mat. To-day. Last Time To-night.
STANDARD B'way Continuous from 11 A.M. PRICES, MATS. 25c. EVGS. 25c & 50c. WHERE ARE MY CHILDREN?
BRIGHTON NEW Mat. To-day WILLARD MACK. Original Honey Boys, Mr. & Mrs. Jimmie Barry, others. Brighton Beach "Dancing Girl of Delhi."
STRAND B'way & 47 St. NOON TO 11:30 P. M. BLANCHE SWEET in "The Thousand Dollar Husband." Next Week, "THE EVIL THEREOF."
COLUMBIA B'way & 47th. Twice Daily Pop. Prices. Lew Kelly in Hello New York

2 WOMEN RIVALS HAVE CLEAR FIELD

No Dark Horses in Race for the Federation Presidency.

DELEGATES LOSE HOPE OF LIVELY CONTEST

Adherents of Mrs. Cowles and Mrs. Sneath, However, Considered Evenly Matched.

If ever there was a disappointed lot of women it was the delegates to the General Federation of Women's Clubs yesterday, who saw their hopes of a lively political fight flicker and then go out. There were no nominations from the floor, and there will be no dark horses in the race for the presidency of the federation. Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles and Mrs. Samuel B. Sneath are the two candidates.

There was just one tense moment at the end of the session yesterday morning, when Mrs. Pennybacker, the retiring president, cried:

"Just a minute, ladies. Wait until the report is finished, then we'll all have a perfectly lovely time."

The delegates permitted themselves one long breath, then edged forward again in their chairs.

"Now," said Mrs. Pennybacker, taking a firm hold of her gavel, "nominations from the floor are in order."

No Dark Horses Offer.

She looked to the right: she looked to the left. Hot and heavy silence hung over the hall. A worried look crept into her eyes.

"There seem to be none," she said.

"There are none," she said.

Then every woman looked daggers at her neighbor. Who was it that conspired to kill that gorgeous fight? Dolefully they filed out to luncheon or to seek in the Memorial Day matinees the excitement of which they had been cheated.

Only Miss Anna B. Johnson, campaign manager for Mrs. Sneath, was jubilant. "I told you there would be no dark horse. Next time you'll believe Sister Anne," she laughed.

Delegates from Illinois went about looking guilty. They had sat up until 4 o'clock yesterday morning caucusing. Oh, no, they didn't talk about stampeding the convention for Mrs. John Dickinson Sherman or Mrs. George Bass. They just talked about a director from Illinois, and decided on Mrs. George Plummer. Inasmuch as neither of the favorite daughters of Illinois would consent to accept a nomination, their admirers finally had to give up their schemes, but it was a bitter blow to the lovers of excitement.

Two Candidates Evenly Matched.

"On the eve of election," as the political managers phrase it, the two candidates seemed still evenly matched. There was much indignation in the Sneath headquarters over attempts to make age an issue in the election.

"Good gracious!" cried Miss Johnson, "Mrs. Sneath is only sixty-one, and nobody is old at that age any more. Why, Governor Whitman himself said so the other night."

Mrs. Josiah Evans Cowles, of California, is some ten or twelve years younger than Mrs. Sneath—you can't be sure which, since there is no way of knowing a woman's age unless she wants to tell it.

The color question having been completely eliminated by the heated denials of both candidates that they desired to admit colored women's clubs to membership in the federation, the thought turned to that most fruitful of controversial subjects—woman suffrage. Here again the two candidates baffled inquirers. Both professed ardent belief in the cause, and the California woman displayed such vast ignorance of the Congressional Union and its aims that there was no use trying to make that a platform. The slight advantage rests with Mrs Cowles because she is a California woman and therefore a voter. Whatever influence the general federation has through its president would naturally incline toward suffrage if she were a real voter.

The Voting Arrangements.

The voting will take place from 8 in the morning to 4 in the afternoon to-day at the 7th Regiment Armory. There will be twenty-five polling booths, with two tellers and a judge presiding over each. The election will not be announced until to-morrow.

Memorial Day was observed by the convention in a morning programme devoted to patriotism. Governor Whitman made the chief address, on "Politics and Public Health," and Miss Mabel Boardman spoke on the Red Cross. There was an address on, or rather, against, kissing by Dr. Adolph Knopf. He declared himself opposed to "kissing in general," and even more opposed to it if the persons concerned were suffering from any disease, especially tuberculosis. This speech went quite over the heads of the clubwomen, because the one thing of which they could not be accused on this day before election was "kissing in general."

Miss Mabel Boardman appealed to every woman in the federation to join the Red Cross. "We have only 100,000 members," she said, "and we want a million. The dues are only $1 a year."

Other speakers on the day's programme were Dr. Henry Noble MacCracken, president of Vassar College; Mrs. J. Borden Harriman, Maude E. Miner and Dr. Katharine B. Davis. In the evening Lady Aberdeen spoke at the "international" meeting.

Colby Lays Down Law.

At the press luncheon, held at noon at the Hotel McAlpin, Bainbridge Colby laid down the law to the women concerning the evils of motion picture censuring. After his speech a worried little woman in a red bonnet arose.

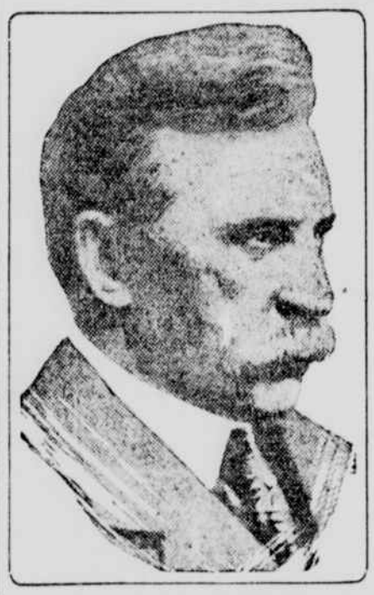
"I come from Tennessee," she cried, "and I want you to know that we can't get any boys to go to Sunday school any more. What are you going to do about them?"

This afternoon at 4 o'clock a reception will be held at the Plaza for the Progressive women at the Federation. The speakers will be Everett Colby, Dr. Katharine B. Davis, Mrs. Vladimir Simkhovitch, Oscar Straus and Miss Alice Carpenter.

The complete ticket nominated yesterday for the officers of the Federation is as follows:

For president, Mrs. Josiah E. Cowles, of California, and Mrs. Samuel B. Sneath, of Ohio; first vice-president, Miss Georgia A. Bacon, of Worcester, Mass.; second vice-president, Mrs. Eugene Reilly, of Charlotte, N. C., and Mrs. Eugene P. Lawton, of Oklahoma; recording secretary, Mrs. Harry McFarland, of South Dakota, and Mrs. John A. Rule of West Virginia; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Francis D. Everett, of Illinois; treasurer, Mrs. Charles Howard McMahon, of Utah, Mrs. W. P. Young, of Florida, and Mrs. William B. Williams, of Michigan; auditor, Mrs. William P. Harper, of Seattle, and Mrs. W. K. Jay, of Missouri.

Luchow's
14th Street, near Fourth Avenue.

S. S. McCLURE

—AT—
Carnegie Hall, Thursday, June 1st, 8.30 P. M.
LECTURE SUBJECT:
"Five Months in the Warring Countries—Their Internal and Military Condition—England's Peace Terms, Germany's Peace Terms; the Lines Along Which Peace Negotiations Are Possible."
IMPORTANT NEW DATA
Tickets now on sale at Box Office, Carnegie Hall
Prices: 50c., 75c., $1.00, $1.50 and $2.00. Boxes $12 and $15
Exclusive management Lee Keedick, 437 Fifth Avenue, New York City

T. R. and Her Jersey Cow Divide Woman Delegate's Enthusiasm

Mrs. Williams, of North Yakima, Wash., Will Vote for the Colonel at the Progressive Convention.

MRS. INA PHILLIPS WILLIAMS.

One of the Delegates to the Progressive Convention at Chicago. She is a cousin of Wendell Phillips.

"Women have got just as good a right to milk cows as any man living."

Such is the highly radical doctrine brought to Fifth Avenue all the way from North Yakima, Wash., by a little, brown-eyed farmer's wife, who set down her milk pail fifteen minutes before she climbed on the train for Chicago, one of the women delegates to the National Progressive Convention. If she can wake New York up to the importance of Theodore Roosevelt and newly strained milk she will go home satisfied.

Mrs. Ina Phillips Williams, a cousin of Wendell Phillips, and, like him, a patriot, is proud of having been chosen by the Progressive party for such an expedition. But she is prouder, mind you, of the fact that her Jersey gives two and a half gallons of milk every day of its clovery life, and that she makes the butter herself, when there is any cream left from the strawberries. There are two acres of them, and she put them in, or set them out, or whatever the correct term may be. Then she hurried from her garden to conduct a campaign for Roosevelt. She is very anxious to conduct another.

Hens, Babies and T. R.

Yesterday she came back to the Hotel Vanderbilt from a lively session at the Federation of Women's Clubs, where she is also a delegate; took off her hat, looked fondly at the pictures of her five youngsters lined up on the dresser and wondered anxiously if the children had fed the chickens yet. The latter are White Orpington's, they have taken prizes, and their menu ranks side by side with politics in importance. Then she settled down to talk of hens, babies and T. R.

"We call our collie T. R., because he is full of pep and a winner," she explained. "The Jersey is Suff, for equal suffrage. I almost wish we had named her Fed for the Federal amendment. That is the only thing that will give us citizenship on equal terms with the men. Children, chickens and politics are the things that I care most about.

"I've campaigned for the progressive laws out home, the initiative, referendum, the eight-hour law, the abatement law, the prison parole and all the rest, but I always got home in time to see that the children ate their oatmeal at breakfast. For fifteen years I haven't spent a night away from home, and here I am, way back here, and I haven't seen my babies for two weeks."

Mrs. Williams has run for the Legislature on the Progressive ticket, losing by only 200 votes, and she cannot bring herself to understand the voteless condition of the women of the East. Her brown eyes snapped as she criticised certain conditions here.

Cradles of Slavery.

"I wonder that your Statue of Liberty, being a woman, doesn't shriek aloud against such foolish disenfranchisement of the women," she said. "I thought that Cooper Union and some of your older places here, Faneuil Hall in Boston and the others were supposed to be the cradles of liberty. Well, they've come to be the cradles of slavery for women. All my life I've been told of the chivalry of the man of the South and the man of the East. Well, it's nothing like the chivalry of the Westerner. Our men give us our rights and don't mind how strongly we go in for politics so long as we mind the babies and bake our own bread."

Asked for her picture, she proved that an active part in politics had not robbed her of her feminity.

"Please take my husband's," she pleaded. "He's better looking than I am, anyhow, and then I'm very proud of him because he is so broad-minded. He started life as a New Yorker, too, which makes it all the more remarkable. I think I'm a good wife, if I am a politician. I'd make his clothes or knit his socks, but the factories do all that better. The only thing they can't do better is to milk my cow, so I do that myself."

5,000 SHARE CARNIVAL OF N. Y. U. UNDERGRADS

Baseball, Tennis and Pushball Fill Day, Dancing in Evening.

More than 5,000 persons—alumni, students and visitors, yesterday attended the first spring carnival of the undergraduates of New York University.

First came a baseball game between Columbia University and the N. Y. U. nine. Followed then a tennis match between the same universities. Preceding the pushball contest between the College of Arts and the College of Pure Science, in which the devotees of paint and pastel triumphed over the scientists came a 100-yard dash, a mile run and an inter-fraternity relay race.

The 2d Field Artillery gave an exhibition and the cause of preparedness was further stimulated by the activities of a Red Cross booth, where numerous new members were signed up, and the naval recruiting ten, where plans for a cruise of instruction for college men were discussed.

Real carnival spirit entered with the sinking of the sun. Couples danced, young men grew red in the face trying to land a baseball on the black skull of a dodging negro, people stood on tiptoe to watch a gymnastic exhibition or a bit of legerdemain and confetti fell on young and old.

JULIA PINCHUK IN SCHOOL

Richmond Hill High Opens Doors to Girl Jamaica Principal Accused.

Julia Pinchuk, seventeen, of 19 Allen Street, Jamaica, who was acquitted of a charge of theft made against her by the principal of the Jamaica High School, but was not taken back by the principal, Theodore C. Mitchell, is now a pupil of the Richmond Hill High School.

Mrs. Alfred J. Eno, of Jamaica, a member of the Jamaica School Board, investigated the case. Mrs. Eno said yesterday, that matters have cropped up that have nothing to do with the girl's case, but carry the investigation into more serious fields. The girl's transfer to Richmond Hill High School was procured by her father, Max Pinchuk.

Boy, 4, Falls 4 Stories at Play.

William Quinn, four, when playing on the fire escape on the fourth floor of 454 West Forty-fifth Street yesterday fell to the street, fracturing his skull and both legs. He was taken to Polyclinic Hospital in a critical condition.

70,000 SEE BIG NEWARK PAGEANT

City's History Reviewed in Weequahic Park Amphitheatre.

3,000 DESCENDANTS OF TREAT ARE THERE

Theatening Weather Fails to Dim Brilliance of 250th Anniversary Celebration.

Newark outdid itself last night. Seventy thousand people jammed their way into Weequahic Park, at the southern end of the city, to attend the opening of the four nights' pageant, celebrating in spectacle and song the 250th anniversary of the founding of Newark.

A huge amphitheatre had been built for this central feature of Newark's anniversary festival. There were seating provisions there for 35,000 people. Fully as many more spectators gathered around the outskirts of the park. For a time the light drizzle which began at 9 o'clock in the evening threatened to spoil the performance, but despite the departure of a few for sheltered spots the pageant itself was uninterrupted and unmarred. About 3,000 of the men, women and children in the audience and pageant were direct or collateral descendants of Robert Treat, the city's founder.

Composition of the Pageant.

A prologue and four acts composed the pageant proper. The prologue represented the passing of the explorers, Cabot, Varranzane and Hudson, together with the peace legend of the Leni Lenape, the original Jersey Indian tribe, made famous by J. Fenimore Cooper.

At the close of the prologue a boat drifted lazily out over the artificial lagoon before the stage. It bore Robert Treat and his pilgrims, who landed on the centre of the stage. In this first act were shown the meeting of Treat with the Indians, the drafting of the Fundamental Agreement and the purchase of the land. The dangers and hardships of the early settlers were driven home upon the audience.

The second act showed the land riots of 1746 and the activities of Revolutionary days, including the retreat of Washington through Newark and the capture of Justice Hedden by the British.

Lafayette Enters in Third Act.

Lafayette as the guest of Newark in 1825 entered in the third act. This was followed by a scene representing the celebration in Newark of the fiftieth Fourth of July, bringing the city's history up to date of its incorporation in 1836.

The close of the third act was particularly appreciated by some of the older persons in the audience. For they had been in the crowds that followed Abraham Lincoln's open barouche along Broad Street, and were more or less familiar with Civil War happenings.

The fourth act dealt symbolically with the forces that had shaped and were shaping the life of the city. It consisted of a great series of dances, songs and spectacular tableaux. Heroes of every nationality were represented in a gigantic climax that brought all pagenat participants together upon the stage.

The Citizens' Committee in charge consisted of A. G. Vogt, chairman; Miss Frances Hays, Dr. William Diamond, Mrs. F. C. Jacobson, President Patrick C. O'Brien, of the Common Council; Dr. Angelo V. Bianchi, J. Viktor D'Aleis, Alderman Frank W. Cann, Henry A. Guenther and Stanislaus Bulsiewicz.

Principals in the cast were: Robert Treat, Thomas B. C. Snell; Governor Carteret, Andrew Leitheuser; Justice Hedden, Abraham Lower; General Washington, Charles R. Williams, and Abraham Lincoln, Arthur T. Seymour.

NEWS OF PLAYS AND PLAYERS

Charlotte, Skating Star, Signs Two-Year Contract with Dillingham.

Charlotte, the sensational skating star o fthe Hippodrome ice ballet, has signed a contract to remain with Charles Dillingham for two more years. She will not return to Germany, as she had planned, but will be seen in the new Hippodrome production shortly to go into rehearsal under the guiding genius of R. H. Burnside.

Sir Herbert Tree will return to England soon after his closing performance in "The Merry Wives of Windsor" this Saturday night. After consummating arrangements in connection with His Majesty's Theatre, in London, he will return to California to continue his cinema engagement. On his closing night, in addition to his appearance as Falstaff, Sir Herbert will do the fall of Wolsey scene from "King Henry VIII" and also will make a speech.

Robert Hood Bowers, composer of "The Vanderbilt Cup," "The Red Rose" and other comic operettas, has been engaged by William Fox to write an original score for the expensive Annette Kellermann picture, which will have its New York premiere within a fortnight.

Carl Edouarde, musical director of the Strand Theatre, was presented with a loving cup on the Strand stage last night as a token o fappreciation from 1,000 Strand patrons. John Philip Sousa lifelong friend of Mr. Edouarde, made the presentation speech. On the testimonial committee were Daniel Frohman, Adolph Zucker, Carl Laemmle, B. A. Rolfe and others.

Theodor Kosloff and Wlasta Maslova will present a Russian ballet at the Palace next week.

Tom Wise is considering a dip into vaudeville with a Lambs Gambol sketch as a vehicle.

To-night will mark the close of the Washington Square Players' two years' successful run at the Bandbox. The players open for a summer run at the Comedy Theatre next Monday.

NEW POST FOR F. H. YOUNG

Becomes Field Secretary of the National Retail Dry Goods Association.

E. L. Howe, executive secretary of the National Retail Dry Goods Association, announced yesterday that Frank H. Young, manager of the Bureau of Retail Affairs of the Chamber of Commerce of Paterson, N. J., had been selected as field secretary of the association. Mr. Young will assume his duties on June 15.

Mr. Young was formerly connected with New England dry goods stores and is considered an authority on store methods, accounting and credits.

The Ad-Visor

Wednesday, May 31, 1916.

Conducted by Samuel Hopkins Adams.

This department has entered the second stage of service to Tribune readers. Primarily it was intended merely to separate the sheep of advertising from the goats—and hang a bell on the goats. But now it goes beyond mere identification. It embraces a human nature study of both sheep and goats. You are invited to assist. For every letter printed in this department describing experiences—pleasant or unpleasant—with advertisers of merchandise, excepting only patent medicines, The Tribune will send $2.00, payable in any merchandise of any Tribune advertiser. For the most important letter each month a special prize of $50.00, payable similarly, will be awarded. Name printed or withheld—as you prefer, but must be signed or we will not know where to send the prize order. Address: The Ad-Visor, The Tribune, New York.

If at any time you should feel in need of an evening filled with perfectly innocent amusement, I should recommend the moving pictures at the Circle Theatre, run by The New York Globe and entitled "The Siege of Verdun and Zeppelin Raids." I am naturally of a childlike and trusting disposition, but unfortunately I was handicapped by the unfortunate combination of a good memory and a slight amount of technical knowledge of military subjects. For this reason, the pictures appealed to me greatly, but in a totally different way from that intended by the producers.

The first picture that caught my eye was one entitled "French Armored Train Operating at Verdun." This picture I had seen at least two months previously; it was then entitled "British Armored Train at Antwerp," and, in fact, the British uniforms are conspicuous. After the discharge of one of these guns, an insert was introduced, showing the explosion of the shell in a level field. The Allies are apparently very economical in their use of ammunition, for this same shellburst did duty for the explosion of a shell from a French siege gun several reels later. They then showed armored motor cars at Verdun which I had seen several months previously masquerading under the title "British Armored Cars at Antwerp." It is splendid to know that the British are cooperating to this extent with the French in their magnificent defence.

Next was shown a view of "The French dreadnought Patria, recently sunk by a mine in the North Sea." Unfortunately, I am in some small degree a student of naval architecture, and therefore the fact that the French had a dreadnought by that name, and also that any French ship had been lost recently in the North Sea, was a great surprise to me. Furthermore, by some unfortunate occurrence, the nameplate of the ship appeared at close range in the film—and my vague suspicions were confirmed. It was the old Patrie, which was destroyed by an internal explosion about 1907, if I remember correctly.

Another magnificent example of modern tactics was the employment of a camel corps in Africa. This thrilling scene showed the riders on the firing line, with the camels kneeling down immediately behind them. Whether they expected an attack from the rear, and hence intended to use the bodies of the camels as a breastwork in that direction, or whether it was some new-fangled scheme for utilizing the long necks of the camels as trench periscopes is beyond me. It was noticeable, however, that the camels were very well trained, and hence did not flinch in the least at the explosion of the "noiseless and smokeless" powder used in the guns.

The French are to be congratulated, however, on the terrible explosives they use in their shells. One picture showed a French gun destroying a bridge. The gun was not more than a six-inch, without any remarkable features—but when this magnificent shell hit, the whole bridge rose up into the air and came down in hunks. Even a German 42-centimetre would have been proud to have caused a quarter of the destruction that this little shell accomplished.

The climax of the whole spectacle, though, was the Zeppelin raid. This had me at first sitting on the edge of my chair, and then nearly falling off of it. The view showing the Zeppelin leaving its home fort was unquestionably genuine, but a subsequent view showed a very remarkably shaped Zeppelin moving with uneasy little jerks, humps and wiggles across the sky—a procedure that strongly suggested the use of hidden strings. Then came the thrilling scene of the night attack on England. This was a masterpiece. The Zeppelin was shown suspended (I use the word advisedly) in the glare of numerous searchlights. Then anti-aircraft shells began to burst around it. Assuming the length of a Zeppelin to be 550 feet, the burst of flame from each of these shells must have been nearly 100 feet in diameter. Once more the German 42-centimetre is thrown into the shade! Then the German raider began to drop bombs, which could be seen as little sparks falling swiftly down the screen. The Germans must have found some way to speed up gravity, for the time ordinarily required for a missile to fall 550 feet, or the length of a Zeppelin, is nearly six seconds, while in the picture it fell several times that distance in less than two. German ingenuity has at last succeeded in overcoming the laws of nature.

I must say, however, that I enjoyed the evening. Although I was not exactly satisfied with the pictures as war pictures, I got something "just as good," namely, amusement. In this case I was satisfied with the substitution, and so did not demand my money back. P. W. A.

Thanks are due to P. W. A. for passing the amusement along. There is a good deal of fake about the motion picture business. There is a good deal of fake about the New York Globe. The combination of the two should be, and evidently is, worth the price of admission to any one with a sense of humor.

Your column has many times sung the praises of the unqualified guarantee. How is the inclosed for a sample of the unqualified non-guarantee? There's not ing wrong with the seeds; they are probably the best, so why should P. H. & Co. be so extra cautious?

FARMER.

Perhaps the next best thing to being protected by a full guarantee, is being warned honestly that you must expect nothing. Peter Henderson & Co.'s warning is explicit.

> Peter Henderson & Co. give no warranty, express or implied, as to description, quality, productiveness, or any other matter of any seeds, bulbs or plants they send out, and they will not be in any way responsible for the crop. If the purchaser does not accept the goods on these terms, they are at once to be returned.

As to the reason for such comprehensive caution, it is possible that Henderson & Co. do not feel equipped to issue a warranty on the weather, which, after all, is often the final arbiter of what any seed will perform.

Early Saturday morning of last week I addressed a letter to the United Cigar Stores Company, 3778 Broadway, as follows:

> "I am sick in bed and so take the liberty of inclosing 10 cents and asking you to mail me an 8 cent package of Bull. I am writing to you as the stores in this vicinity never carry fresh stocks and their tobacco is 'rotten.'
>
> "I hope you will mail the bag of Bull immediately, so I may receive it by to-night's delivery, as I have no supply for over Sunday."

At 5 o'clock our doorbell rang and a messenger from the U. C. S. Company appeared with the coveted bag of tobacco.

Now, although I always trade with the U. C. S. Company, the manager of their store at 3778 Broadway would not know me from the Vice-President of the United States. His store will get no fixed increase in revenue from my purchases, for it is some ten blocks out of my way, and I usually trade downtown. Nor will the fact that, as soon as I am able to be outdoors, I shall call to thank him personally add much to his felicity. He has, however, made me a perennial and exclusive patron of his company by reflecting in this petty transaction the spirit of the management of the U. C. S. Company, which evidently embraces courtesy, consideration and a desire to please the customer.

VAN.

The seed of that kindly act obviously has not fallen upon stony ground.

I have looked in vain for some expression of opinion from you on one phase of the principle of satisfactory service, which, while not the most ethical viewpoint, at least is an existing fact, and might therefore be considered with interest. This is, namely, the peculiar turn a client's mind takes when his complaint is met with an absolutely evident desire on the part of a dealer to meet his wishes without hesitation or dispute.

He enters a shop all prepared to fight for what he considers his rights, and when he does not have to, is so agreeably surprised that his "rights" shrink about 50 per cent, while his opinion of the people he is dealing with increases twofold.

Former day business methods to the contrary, the majority of people are reasonable if given a chance. It is the merchant who has been unreasonable, and the customer has met him accordingly.

WILLIAM A. KIMBEL.

Merchants are people, however. On the average they are just about as reasonable and unreasonable as other people. But Mr. Kimbel is wholly right in his analysis of the attitude of the customer who meets fairness where he expected trouble.

The American Tobacco Company, in a campaign to promote the sale of one of its products, Sweet Caporal Cigarettes, is flooding the city with posters and streetcar signs that, in my opinion, carry suggestions harmful to the youths of our city. The advertisements, in large letters, ask such questions as: "Who smoked Sweet Caps on his high wheel bicycle?", "Whose doctor said, 'Good tobacco won't hurt you,' smoke Sweet Caps?", "Who smoked nothing but Sweet Caps and was the crack quarter-miler at college?", etc. To all of which the answer is given in large red letters, "Ask Dad; he knows."

Is not such advertising questionable? To me, such questions and answers seem to carry the suggestions that "dad," when a boy, smoked cigarettes; that good cigarettes—as cigarettes go—are not harmful; that certain cigarettes are helpful rather than harmful to a youth ambitious to excel at athletics.

SYLVESTER C. GRADY.

The Sweet Caporal advertising would inspire more respect if it came out boldly with the claim that these cigarettes are recommended by the medical profession, and that they are a suitable indulgence for athletes in training. Of course that would be a falsehood, but it would at least have the merit of being a straight-out falsehood, not an oblique-angled inference and subterfuge. The present form is of one piece with the absurd Tuxedo testimonials.