Editor Predicts Industrial Unrest Throughout Nation if It Goes Dry

F. L. Frugone Fears Prohibition Will Increase Use of Drugs

Corporation Plans Ruse to Evade Law

Sweet Cider To Be Sold with Instructions as to How to Make it "Hard"

The industrial unrest which might follow in the wake of prohibition has been mentioned frequently by contributors to The Tribune's forum on drink. Stress is laid on this again by the editor of an Italian newspaper, who doubtless voices the sentiment of a considerable number of persons who still retain Old World ideas.

"The right way to correct a great abuse" is outlined as follows by Frank L. Frugone, editor of "The Italian Evening Bulletin," published at 178 Park Row, who believes that unrest, unemployment, increased use of drugs and higher taxes would follow in the wake of prohibiton.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: While I have no idea of assuming any personal importance, I think I have the right to express my plain opinion as a citizen of this greatest and most advanced country—the land of my adoption—in reference to the very interesting question now being discussed by every thinking person throughout the land—prohibition.

In the first place let me say most emphatically that I am not sold or bound in any way to either the liberal or the prohibition party—each fighting so hard for the triumph of its ideas.

I simply desire to express my opinion on the extraordinarily long, hard war waged between the partisans and opponents on the liquor question, because I am convinced that for many years an immense amount of energy, money and brains has been wasted in the wrong direction; but that is to say, that from the start the wrong way was chosen to remedy the abuse of alcoholism—the understood goal of the prohibitionists.

Instead of passing laws to prevent further drunkenness by prohibiting the manufacture of wines and liquors, adequate laws to stamp out the habit of intoxication should have been prepared—and there is still time to do it, by:

1. The arrest and imprisonment for a certain period (perhaps three months) of men and women found intoxicated.
2. The arrest and imprisonment for six months of the same person found drunk the second time.
3. The arrest and segregation to work on a public farm or roads of the same person caught again in the same crime, and the loss of the liquor license to the saloon where the drinks were served to the same person.
4. The maintenance of the wife, mother or children of such a drunkard by the government through a small part of the many millions collected annually for liquor taxes.

In the last year of the Czar's rule in Russia the world's prohibitionists went wild with joy when the autocratic government passed laws prohibiting the manufacture and sale of liquors. But what was the immediate result of this curtailing of personal liberty? The revolution that disrupted that immense country, where to-day brothers are fighting against each other.

Shall America follow in the footsteps of Russia?

Alcohol and the Rich and Poor

Since it is impossible to change the habits and customs of mankind in a day, it is only natural to expect that as soon as a state arbitrarily enacts such radical prohibitive laws a host of malcontents will spring up, especially among the plain, common people, for while the rich man either in the home or club can take good care of himself, with ready money on hand, the average workingman, used to a modest glass of wine or beer at meals, cannot stock up a supply for any length of time.

Millions of workingmen, clerks, office girls, drivers and others engaged in works affiliated with the manufacture of wines and beer will be thrown into the streets without work, as hundreds of thousands of stores, offices, factories and manufacturing plants are closed and billions of dollars' damage to real estate will be the result.

Poisonous drugs will be sold to the habitual drunkard, to the detriment and slavery of the moderate drinker, whose glass of wine or beer at meals harms nobody, and whose sense of liberty will be thus outraged. Why should the few master the will of the many? Is it fair or just that a population of 100,000,000 of good, law-abiding citizens be the victims of some thousands of sick, depraved, unfortunate drunkards? Why should these relatively few degenerate, unlucky beings be the cause of curtailing the personal liberty of the many? These wrecks alone should be the ones to be deprived of the sacred privilege of liberty.

If by a misunderstood idea of the people the prohibition laws should be adopted by the remaining number of states necessary to pass the prohibition amendment, whence will the city, state and national governments draw the millions of dollars that are now coming into their treasuries through the liquor licenses, taxes, etc.? Naturally, the people will have to pay this money in some other form.

I wish to be no prophet of pessimism, predicting catastrophes to the people in the near future, but hope my warning may find a ready hearing among the large body of men active in this misguided prohibition movement, so that only good may come to the people of America.

FRANK L. FRUGONE.

In Place of Alcohol, What?

From time immemorial people have automatically turned to alcohol for relief, writes Charles F. Chase, of 39 Cortlandt Street, who would like to have some abolitionists name a substitute.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Would it not be very helpful to us laymen, in view of the impending dryness of the entire nation, if you would secure from the temperance forces information as to what to use in place of alcohol?

From time immemorial, in case of exposure, shock, or "any other old thing," from a snake bite to housemaid's knee, people have automatically turned to alcohol for relief or as a preventive to serious illness.

I have written a number of temperance organizations in this country and in Great Britain, and as yet have failed to receive detailed instructions that a layman could follow.

Trusting it may be possible to secure this information through your forum, and thanking you for your part in it, I remain, Yours truly,

CHARLES F. CHASE.

Here's to Water, Drink It Down!

So long as the sale of intoxicants is permitted, the liquor problem will never be solved and stay solved, writes H. E. Clarke, because the habit always spreads and increases consumption.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The solution of the drink problem is not difficult to find, but the trouble is it refuses to remain solved. A man as he journeys through life either drinks more, or he drinks less—he does not stand still. As it is with a man, so it is with a nation.

Southern Europe and beer-toping Germany solved the problem years ago by giving social sanction to drinking in the open and in the family. France and Italy had their open air cafés, and Germany her beer gardens. In the last twenty to twenty-five years, however, the consumption of distilled liquors has risen enormously in these countries, much to the private alarm of the authorities. France blamed it on absinthe and the apéritif habit, the taking of an appetizer before meals. Italy thought it was due to the returning emigrants from America who taught the peasants to drink spirits, and Germany—scientific at least in thought—laid it to the nervous tension of modern life that demanded more stimulants.

Here in America, where drinking is more or less sub-rosa, we blamed our mounting drink bill on the saloonkeeper, or believed it was due to the treating habit, or, as some super-intelligent beings have declared, was caused by a soul hunger—whatever that may be.

To the thoughtful observer it would appear that wherever moderate drinking is not disapproved the consumption of alcohol will increase more and more, regardless of the drinking habits of a nation.

The brewers and distillers are crying to heaven for a solution, but will they ever find a satisfactory one, since the only one worth while is that which will continue to reduce consumption—a result not desired from a business standpoint? It is true, a far-seeing saloonkeeper does not like to see a man drink too much too often; he might lose his job and hence have nothing to spend, or he might go on the water wagon—a result equally disastrous. Also a town that drinks too much may go dry.

Here's to good old water, drink it down, drink it down!

H. E. CLARKE.

Believes New York Is Not So Bad

Despite all the liquor sold here, comparatively few "drunks" are found on the streets, is pointed out by a Brooklyn man who believes the world is growing better every year.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: For the last ten years I have been a close student of the wet and dry problem and have carefully watched and noted its varying effects. But I have come as near to finding the Utopia in a dry community as I have the lamentable state of degeneration and sordidness that some of the zealous drys would have us believe exists in the wet communities. Experience has also taught that it is useless to argue the question with the radical, be he "prohi" or "anti."

I earnestly believe The Tribune comes nearest to "hitting the nail on the head" in this recent paragraph: "One striking deduction to be made from the replies is that the possibility of a practical and final compromise on the liquor question hardly seems to be considered. Apparently the discussion has been so violently conducted that no middle stand has ever been discussed."

Right here is the nucleus for a sane and impartial airing and discussion of the entire matter.

Let us forget for a while our ancient history, our Continental comparisons, our experts; but most of all let us forget our statistics, the "science says" and the isolated cases so much used by the average reformer and emotional speaker.

The whole trouble is that we have not been fully awake to the situation and have allowed the other fellow to do our thinking. Let us, each one, look about, use our own common sense, compare and, after weighing carefully, form our own conclusions.

What do we find?

That we have become better as a whole as each year has progressed. Can any one rightfully say that we would be still better or further advanced without alcohol?

That we see less and less drunkenness on our streets as time goes on. A drunken man or woman on any of our city streets to-day is a very rare and uncommon sight. Yet it is not so long ago when in certain sections one could find a dozen within two or three blocks. Prohibition did not bring about this greatly improved condition.

Is it not a fact that New York compares very well with most of the cities in this country? And this in spite of the fact that we have perhaps the largest foreign population of any city in the world in addition to an ever increasing influx of pleasure seekers and other out-of-towners bent on diversions of various kinds.

Is it not also true that business and the business man of New York come pretty near measuring up to any mark set by any dry state? Is the New York business man any less efficient for his indulgence in a social glass? Is our New York laboring man any less energetic or capable than his brother in a dry city? From what I have seen I am inclined to think it is New York that has been setting a very fair pace.

That as we look about us and endeavor to compare the moderate drinker with the total abstainer we find it practically impossible to distinguish the one from the other. I wonder how many of The Tribune's readers, standing, say, in front of the Tribune Building, where hundreds of thousands of people pass daily, could place a finger on the man or woman who takes a glass of wine or beer with his or her meals.

We can go on making our comparisons in all walks and stations of life, but we can point to little bad as being directly caused by alcohol, except in isolated cases and still less good as being directly traceable to prohibition.

GEORGE FRANZNICK.

Why Favor a Dry Nation?

The following letter from a man at Port Richmond should strike fear into the hearts of prohibitionists who, he reports, are dying off rapidly in that neighborhood:

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In the locality in which I live the people are in very comfortable circumstances. All own their own homes, and the following is an analysis of them: There are about twenty-seven houses in two blocks that I am drawing the deductions from. I find that fourteen families who are total abstainers have an average of one child to each family; two couples are prohibitionists and they are childless. Eleven families who are not abstainers, but are what I would call temperate people, have forty-five children and these latter people are the most successful, well to do and self-made.

I employ on an average from seventy to one hundred men, few of whom are abstainers. In looking over them I find that about two are prohibitionists, and they are wilfully childless. The others that are married and who are non-abstainers have an average of from three to five children to a family. Two of them that have been with me the longest have seven children in one family and eight in the other, and these two men regularly go on periodical sprees. They are the best men we have in their line, and their children are a sturdy lot and a pleasure to look at.

The above begets the following question. What has prohibition to do with race suicide? I also find that the oldest people, both men and women, in my neighborhood are not abstainers, but are temperate. I find also that most of the people who have died in my neighborhood in the last few years have been prohibitionists and have died from strokes of paralysis and pneumonia mainly and were people with an average of one child to their family.

The draft has shown that from 35 to 45 per cent of our soldiers and sailors are Roman Catholic. It is well known what that Church's attitude is on the race suicide question. It is also well known that it is not for prohibition, but for temperance, and yet its population in the United States is about 20 per cent, and I do not think that 2 per cent of its followers are prohibitionists.

I personally would bar liquor absolutely except for medicinal purposes, and would regulate the beer and wine traffic, and particularly see that our laws were lived up to in the matter of Sunday closing.

A DAILY READER.

No "Water" in This Hard Cider Stock

Since most of the whiskey now sold at old prices is poison, stock is being sold for the manufacture from cider of a powerful alcoholic drink "more insidious and harmful than a pure potion of whiskey," we learn from Charles B. Manson, who writes:

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: May I not say that I know from experience prohibition will never succeed?

I base my assertion on the fact that I have lived in prohibition states and can truthfully state that the law on that question is a joke, and, furthermore, tends to tempt persons to violate it, for the simple reason that most natures are more or less perverse when it comes to what one considers an infringement on his own particular pleasures.

I am in a position to verify the following, as I have at the present time an opportunity to join the plan: An incorporated company of $1,000,000 capital is being formed to market its stock at a value of $5 a share. This stock is not being peddled promiscuously, but only to those who sympathize with the anti-prohibitionists. The name of the corporation I am not at present permitted to reveal.

The stock has not a drop of "water" in it and every dollar will go to legitimate expenses. The officers ask nothing in the way of salaries, and, furthermore, they receive no stock in the way of recompense for services rendered.

This company will buy options on the harvest of all apple orchards which may be in the market for such options. The greater part of the capital will go toward manufacturing of containers for any cider that may be obtained from the above mentioned orchards. The courts have held that hard cider is a distilled article within the meaning of the law, but that cider per se is not.

Hundreds of thousands of circulars will be distributed telling of the virtue of the fresh article, and they will likewise warn against allowing it to become "hard"; and also include detailed instructions as to the manufacture of a powerful alcoholic drink more insidious and harmful than a pure potion of whiskey.

The last named article, I might mention in passing, has almost entirely disappeared from the market, except at almost prohibitive prices. The article that now is sold under the name of whiskey at former prices is poison.

The company mentioned is entirely within the law, for surely there is no law against making sweet cider, and there is no law against informing the public how to prevent it from becoming hard, and thereby prevent disobeying the law in permitting it to do so.

CHARLES B. MANSON.

Society Leaders Helping Smoke and Canteen Fund

Mrs. Edward T. Stotesbury, national chairman of the Navy Recreation Department of the Woman's Naval Service, Inc., is bringing a large party from Philadelphia to attend the benefit to be given Sunday evening, May 19, at the Studios, 40 West Fifty-seventh Street, for the Smoke and Canteen Fund of the Dewey Recreation Committee of the Service.

The patronesses for the benefit include Mrs. George Jay Gould, Mrs. Alexander D. B. Pratt, Mrs. Charles de Rham, Mrs. John Wanamaker, jr.; Mrs. Walter Brooks, Mrs. Leonard M. Thomas, Mrs. Reginald C. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Angier B. Duke, Mrs. Gurnee Munn, Mrs. James West Roosevelt and Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish, jr.

Miss du Vivier Weds To-day

Miss Nathalie du Vivier, daughter of Mrs. Charles Girault du Vivier, will be married to John A. O'Connor to-day in the Lady Chapel of St. Patrick's Cathedral. The Rev. Theophile Wucher, rector of the Church of St. Vincent de Paul, and the Rev. William Martin, of the Cathedral, will officiate. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the home of the bride's aunt, Mrs. Maurice La Montagne, 37 Park Avenue.

Café des Beaux-Arts
80 West 40th St.
Supper Dances Nightly in the Art Room
Madame Samya, hostess

Luchow's
[illegible] Street, near Fourth Avenue

Drama

Remarks on a Western Movie and Some Pictures About Birds

By Heywood Broun

Persons who never go to the movies—and there are still a surprising number of them—might well begin by seeing "Playing the Game" at the Rialto Theatre this week. It is a movie melodrama of cowboys and bandits and suchlike, and it seems to us indisputable that the screen is far superior to the stage as a medium for stories of this sort. Of course, the West has been desperately hard used by the movie men, but there is still life in it. The picture which we recommend marks no innovation in the field, and the plot in which the young waster from the East makes good on the Bar X, K, Q or other alphabetical ranch has been used a number of times. "Playing the Game," however, tells the story with charm and skill. It possesses a pace which would be impossible on the stage, and, of course, the characters fight all over the landscape. Yet never is a fight or holdup or bit of trick riding allowed to continue a second beyond the moment when the action begins to lose interest. The love scenes, though efficient enough, shoot by as fast as galloping cowboys. This is well. There is no need of spending much time on the love interest in such a picture, since everybody knows that the millionaire hero, who is pretending to be a common cowboy, will marry the heroine in the end right enough. Or give her a good case for breach of promise, at any rate.

Charles Ray is the hero of this lively and amusing picture, and he seems to us to be in the front rank of film juveniles. He is perhaps a little less humorous than Douglas Fairbanks and not quite his equal as a performer of stunts, but, on the other hand, Ray is almost free from aggressive mannerisms. He is easy and agreeable and not good looking enough to be offensive.

We hold no brief for the ethics of these pictures in which wild young millionaires reform on ranches. It is true that they always reform, but they seem to have a mighty good time in the gilded cafés of the East first, and it never takes them more than a week or two in Arizona to get back into shape. By the way, one radical change seems to have become firmly established in the movies. Time was when stage and screen invariably picked their dissolute heroes from New Haven. Now they all come from Cambridge. Maybe it has something to do with the new subway, which takes a student from Harvard Square to Boston in eight minutes.

The men who run the big movie houses of New York undoubtedly know their business, for the theatres are always crowded. Moreover, nobody can deny that the varied performance which they present, with pictures and singers and orchestral music, is a fine return on an admission investment, but we never cease to wonder which part of the audience comes to see the travel and educational pictures. Last night, for instance, there were several minutes of waterfalls in Spain, and we must admit that they left us very cold. We could see no fundamental difference between the one called Diana and another known to the Castilians as the Horse's Tail. Waterfalls seem to run singularly true to type.

Nature as shown on the screen never makes a particularly strong appeal to us. Some little time after the waterfalls there were birds in colors. There are never any surprises in such pictures. When the preliminary caption announces the Red-headed Amidine he turns out to be just as red-headed as advertised. Likewise the bird called "The Dotted Monk" proves to have black and white spots on his stomach. As a matter of fact, the only thing we learned was that one specimen of bird among a group designated as "Small Birds of Warm Climates" "keeps its feathers in excellent condition by preening." We can't use that to any good effect just yet, because we've forgotten just which bird that was.

The selection of subjects for a topical weekly usually displays the broadest interests. After the Anzacs or the Blue Devils or the Pershing soldiers sweep by along will come an exhibition of blooded cattle some place or other, and as like as not the launching of a ship will be followed by "Weighing 15,000 babies in Cambridge in a week." This last commands universal interest, of course, but for our part we don't see how 15,000 could possibly be weighed in a week. We understand that it takes an entire morning to weigh one. The system is complicated. First he is weighed with his clothes on and then with his clothes off. Then the clothes are weighed and the result divided by three. We hope that's right. The whole thing is more or less quixotic, because it always figures out that he has gained two and a half pounds since the last Sunday or something like that which can't be so, and it usually gets down to people saying, "Well, he seems a lot heavier when you pick him up." However, Cambridge has got a perfect right to weigh all the babies it wants to. It seems to amuse htem.

Sidney C. France

Sidney C. France, a vaudeville actor, died yesterday at Seton Hospital as the result of his experience a year ago in the war zone. Rejected from the army because of physical disability, he took a position on a cattle boat bound for France. The boat was torpedoed and Mr. France, protected by a life preserver, was in the water for six hours before he was picked up. He contracted pneumonia, which later developed into tuberculosis.

Mr. France was born here thirty-eight years ago.

Services will be held at the Campbell Funeral Church to-morrow afternoon.

Marcus P. Knowlton

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., May 7.—Marcus P. Knowlton, former chief justice of the Supreme Judicial Court of Massachusetts, died in his home here to-day after a long period of failing health. He was appointed chief justice in 1902 by Governor W. M. Crane and retired in 1911.

Judge Knowlton was born in Wilbraham in 1839 and was graduated from Yale in 1860. He had served in both branches of the state legislature and was justice of the Superior Court from 1881 to 1887. He received the honorary degree of L. L. D., from Yale in 1895 and the same degree from Harvard in 1900.

Charles W. Smith

MONTCLAIR, N. J., May 7.—Charles W. Smith, progenitor of a family of 101, consisting of eight children, forty-six grandchildren and forty-seven great-grandchildren, died to-day at Mountainside Hospital in this town from a complication of ailments. Mr. Smith was seventy-two years old and was born in Roseland, in the western part of Essex County. For the past few years he had lived at Pine Brook.

Willard H. Taylor

MONTCLAIR, N. J., May 7.—Word was received here to-day of the death in Japan of Willard H. Taylor, son of Mr. and Thomas H. Taylor, of Llewellyn Road, Montclair, from typhoid fever. Mr. Taylor, who was twenty-six years old, was in the service of the Standard Oil Company.

No Reason for Extra Session, Says Whitman

Drys Must Wait, He Tells Committee of Allied Temperance Forces

(Special Dispatch to The Tribune)

ALBANY, May 7.—Governor Whitman to-day told the committee of the allied temperance forces appointed to wait upon him that he would not call an extra session of the Legislature to act on the ratification of nation-wide prohibition.

"I see nothing in the present situation," he said, "which would justify me in calling an extra session for that purpose. I have no information that would lead me to believe that there would be any change in the Legislature, and, as the measure can be acted upon at any Legislature for six years, I do not think that an emergency exists that would justify my calling the Legislature back."

The temperance committee included Canon William Sheafe Chase, of the Civic League; Mrs. C. E. Lindsay, of the W. C. T. U., and Gordon S. Payne, of Elmira, representing the International Order of Good Templars.

They made it plain that they had not requested the extra session, but that the temperance organizations would give the Governor their full support if he deemed it expedient to call it. They insisted the question of calling an extra session was left entirely in his hands.

The members of the committee denied that any effort was being made to embarass the Governor, as had been charged by William H. Anderson, superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League, who at the conference here yesterday of the temperance forces opposed an extra session.

Plays and Players

"The Drums," a new military play by George Hazelton, remembered for his "The Yellow Jacket" and "Mistress Nell" successes, will be produced soon by Wagenhals & Kemper. A large portion of the probable profits of this piece will go to swell the fund to be devoted to the restoration of France after the war. A warrior will turn actor when "The Drums" is presented. Sergeant Arthur Guy Empey, known the country over for his articles, speeches and film "Over the Top," is to play the chief soldier rôle, and it may be said that he was for some time uncertain of the advisability of supplanting the roar of cannon with the crackle of palms. Then, as he was wavering, came a message from Washington urging him to sign his contract. "Bringing aid and comfort to those left behind is doing far more than any single man can do in the field," ran the letter. There will be no fighting or shots or horrors, promise the producers, but a sort of black cloud and its silver lining idea.

The series of musical shows written and acted by husky defenders of the United States, many of them in short skirts and wigs, grows apace. Now it's "Biff! Bang!" the week of May 27 at the Century Theatre, to be given by the naval recruits at the Pelham Bay Park training station. The receipts go to the station's welfare fund. These shows may disclose more knotty knees than the public has ever seen away from a bathing beach, but it's lots of fun for the boys, their relatives and the public, too.

Every one who liked "The Land of Joy"—which means every discriminating playgoer in New York and the suburbs—will leap into the air and rejoice exceedingly to learn that an act composed of some of the dashing Spanish dancers here recently is to be at the Palace Theatre next week for a fortnight. Among them are Maria Marco, Luisita Puchol, Carmen Lopez, Dolorctes, Bilbao and Manzantinita.

Sid Franklin, a director of motion pictures, has writen a play for Norma Talmadge, better known to the screen than the drama. What the piece is to be all about has remained an inviolate secret, however, without even a hint as yet about the gowns Miss Talmadge will wear.

"Oh, Lady, Lady!" is to be done in London in August, the English rights having been secured by Oscar Asche. In return Elliott, Comstock & Gest will produce "The Maid of the Mountains" at the Century in September. This musical piece has had a London success, and doubtless will be received here with interest.

Art

Baroness Hermelin Has Exhibit at Scandinavian Art Shop

An exhibition of portraits, miniatures and landscapes by Baroness Astrid Hermelin at the Scandinavian Art Shop shows work that, though a trifle immature, is headed in the right direction. The miniatures are loosely handled, but show good study of character. Her water color portraits are treated in a sketchy manner, but are somewhat lacking in drawing. The exhibition will close May 15.

Anti-Saloon Leader Attacks Opponents

William H. Anderson, State Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League of New York, whose removal has been demanded by certain of the allied prohibition interests, issued a reply to his accusers yesterday. He not only challenges them to prove that they represent, as they claim, a majority of the dry forces, but he refutes many other of their statements.

The statement, in part, is as follows: "The demand for the removal of the Anti-Saloon League superintendent by a bunch of organizations that have nearly all fought the Anti-Saloon League in this state from the beginning is amusing, to say the least. I am perfectly willing to be abused to save the temperance cause from the disgrace and the contempt that would have been brought upon it if its leadership had no more gratitude or intelligence than to embarrass the only Governor who ever accomplished anything for prohibition, and had become the pliant tool in the hands of the Barnes-Brown-Sweet faction, in their scheme to protect themselves by using the prohibition forces as the means of turning the state over to Tammany as the only way in which they can throw off Governor Whitman's leadership of their party.

"The Anti-Saloon League came to leadership in this state by fighting relentlessly to push through a constructive prohibition programme in spite of the frequent bitter assaults by these same irreconcilables. Recognizing that another conflict was inevitable, we deliberately forced the hand of these misguided enthusiasts and compelled them to do their worst and go their limit at this early stage in the campaign, in ample time for truth and light to correct any honest blunders and shrivel the other kind, long before the date of primaries and election. There is no new split in the prohibition forces; this is simply another outbreak of the old and irreconcilable cleavage between the impracticable radicals on the one hand and on the other hand the constructive prohibitionists who hold that it is no sin to be sensible."

Rochester Leader Assails Anderson

ROCHESTER, N. Y., May 7.—On his return here to-day from the conference of the temperance forces in Albany William H. Burr, head of the group named to select a committee of one hundred for a dry Rochester campaign, issued the following statement:

"When Anderson came to the city just as the dry Rochester campaign was being weighed in the balance last winter, he, without any attempt to confer with those in authority to speak, issued a statement and sent it to the press. He accused those who might thereafter conduct the campaign of doing so for selfish or dishonorable reasons. Such unkind, indiscreet and unfair tactics as this continued to result in disharmony and just criticism."

East Orange Goes Dry

EAST ORANGE, N. J., May 7.—Final returns show that East Orange has gone dry—the first city in New Jersey to cast out the saloon. The wets lost by a narrow margin. With close to five thousand votes cast the swinging of a hundred voters would have retained license.

Two thousand four hundred and eighty-three votes were cast by the drys and 2,310 by the wets. The soldier vote is not yet in, but it is not expected to change the result when it does come.

East Orange has had fifteen saloons.

Metropolitan Art Museum Pays High Tribute to Morgan

Gifts He Made to Institution To Be Kept in Separate Wing

Trustees Issue Booklet

Seek to Make Formal Record of Late Financier's Great Services

The trustees of the Metropolitan Museum of Art have issued a booklet as a tribute to the collecting genius of the late J. P. Morgan and to the gifts that he made to the insituion. This is printed, a foreword explains, because the trustees of the institution "wish to make a formal and as far as possible a permanent record of the great service rendered to the Metropolitan Museum and to the American people by the late J. P. Morgan.

Following a schedule of the art masterpieces bestowed upon the museum by the late Mr. Morgan and his son, there is a tribute to the dead financier, signed by Robert de Forest, the president, and Henry W. Kent, secretary of the trustees.

After paying admiration to the financial and artistic genius of Mr. Morgtn and his generosity in turning over his art collection for the benefit of the American people, the tribute proceeds:

"The most marked expression of this impulse during Mr. Morgan's lifetime was in his service to this museum. He was one of the original subscribers to the pdeliminary fund raised in 1870 as the basis for the organization of the museum, and from that time for all the remaining forty-three years of his life he never failed in his constant support of the institution. He was one of the first fifty patrons whose names apjpear upon the list of 1871 as members of the corporation.

Became a Trustee in 1888

"He became a trustee in 1888, and discharged the duties of that office for twenty-five years until his death. He was a member of the executive committee and of the finance committee of the board from 1892 to 1894, member of the executive committee again from 1901 until his election as first vice-president in 1904, when he became as he ever after remained an ex-officio member of the committee.

"He was elected president in 1904, and remained president until the time of his death. His first recorded gift to the museum was in 1897, and for the sixteen years which followed there was a rapid succession of valuable and princely gifts. In the summer of 1913 his son, who bears the name and inherits the spirit of his father, placed substantially the whole of his father's vast collections upon loan exhibition in the new northern wing of the museum building. Further gifts by the son of almost priceless objects have followed, and now the present John Pierpont Morgan, upon the settlement of his father's estate, has found himself able to honor the memory and execute the purposes of his father by presenting to the museum a large part of the collection, including more than 3,000 objects.

Separate Ring for Gifts

"The gifts of the father, and of the son in memory of the father, with the exception of some articles which proper classification requires to be arranged elsewhere, are to be exhibited henceforth by themselves in a wing of the museum to be called in memoriam 'the Pierpont Morgan Wing.' An enumeration of these gifts in general terms is recorded as a part of this minute.

"Incalculable in value as are these gifts, they should not obscure the memory of Mr. Morgan's service to American art and American education in art as president of the museum. When he came to the presidency the museum had passed through the period of early struggles and local significance, and the point had been reached when the question was to be determined whether the original impulse was to spend itself, satisfied with a local and provincial success, or whether, on the other hand, the institution was to be developed into one of the great museums and educational influences of the world. Mr. Morgan's presidency decided that question. His sure knowledge of the field, the lareness of his instinctive methods, his dauntless courage, his vision, and his faith breather into the institution a new life, communicated to it a new and tremendous impulse, and inaugurated a new period of development, which, so far as we can judge, makes certain a future of power and usefulness for which our country and all the people in the New World who love art and the influences of art will owe honor to his name."

Wood–Hackstaff

Miss Caryl Hackstaf, daughter of Charles L. Hackstaff, of 45 East Sixty-second Street, this city, was married on Monday at Hampton, Va., to Howard Ogden Wood, jr., of Brooklyn. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. E. R. Carter at the home of Mrs. Alexander Purves, aunt of the bridegroom.

The bride is a popular member of the younger set in New York society, and was introduced two yeras ago. She is a member of the Junior League and has been identified with the canteen work of the Y. M. C. A. She and Mr. Wood, who was graduated from Yale in 1916, met in East Hampton, L. I., where both have summer homes. The engagement was announced a year ago.

Mr. Wood, who entered the National Army, has been notified that a commission awaits him in Washington and has received urgent army orders. On this account the wedding was hurriedly arranged. After the bridegroom's short furlough his bride will join her father in New York to remain with him for the present.

New Honor for Loughman

Fire Commissioner Thomas J. Drennan has appointed Michael F. Loughman, Commissioner of Public Works, to be an honorary officer of the Fire Department, with the rank of chief of battalion. Commissioner Loughman has been assigned to duty with the fourth division of the 11th Battalion, commanded by Deputy Chief John Burns, and will be nominally in charge of No. 74 Engine Company.

The appointment was made in recognition of Commissioner Loughman's services to the Fire Department. These services, Commissioner Drennan stated in his order conferring the appointment, had extended over a period of thirty years and had included "his splendid interest and untiring efforts devoted to the welfare of the sick or injured of the force."

"While I am an honorary officer of the Fire Department, I am subject to orders and I fully expect to do active duty. I am willing to do anything from taking charge of a line to putting out a fire," said Commissioner Loughman. "My duties as Commissioner of Public Works, of course, will prevent by doing as much fire fighting as I should like, but I have always been able to find time to be present at a big fire."

CARNEGIE HALL—THIS AFTERNOON AT 2:15
CHARLIE CHAPLIN
will narrate some of his personal experiences during the great New York Liberty Loan campaign and also auction a haversack worn at the charge of the Light Brigade at Balaclava.
AMELIA BINGHAM, CARL COCHEMS, JAMES MONTGOMERY FLAGG, LEON ROTHIER, MRS. PAUL SAVAGE, HERBERT WATROUS, OTHER WELL KNOWN ARTISTS, and
"THE BLUE DEVILS" OF FRANCE, A DETACHMENT OF PERSHING'S MEN FROM "OVER THERE" and "THE ANZACS" will participate.
LORD ABERDEEN—Chairman
E. H. SOTHERN, Master of Ceremonies.
Stage Direction CARL C. DIENER. Auspices CHILD WELFARE ASSOCIATIONS.
PRICES: 50c, 75c, $1.00, $1.50, $2.00. BOXES, $15 and $25.
SEATS NOW. CARNEGIE HALL BOX OFFICE, McBRIDE'S and TYSON'S.

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSES

EMPIRE B'way and 40th St. Evs. at 8:15. Matinees To-day and Sat., 2:15.
FIRST MATINEE TO-DAY, 2:15.
"Distinct success. Miss Barrymore held her audience entranced."—Times.
"Miss Barrymore delightful."—Herald.
CHARLES FROHMAN Presents
ETHEL BARRYMORE
in the New 3 Act Comedy
BELINDA
"If you don't like 'Belinda' then you don't know a delightful person when you see one."—Alan Dale.
PRECEDED BY J. M. BARRIE'S "THE NEW WORD"

HENRY MILLER'S THEATRE 43 St., East of B'way. 'Phone Bryant 7410. Evgs. 8:30. Mats. To-morrow and Saturday, 2:30.
BILLIE BURKE HENRY MILLER in "A Marriage of Convenience"

HUDSON THEATRE, W. 44 St. Evgs. 8:20. Matinees TO-DAY and Sat., 2:20.
EUGENE WALTER'S NANCY LEE
CHARLOTTE WALKER—LEWIS STONE.

ELTINGE W. 42 ST. To-night 8:30. Mats. Wed. and Sat., 2:30. Popular Price Mat. TO-DAY.
BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE With Barney Bernard and Alexander Carr.

PARK THEA., Col's Circle. Evgs. 8:20. Matinees To-day and Sat., 2:30.
MATINEE TO-DAY All Orch. Seats $1.00
5TH SUCCESSFUL MONTH
The Big Military-Naval Sensation
7 DAYS LEAVE
Patriotic Romantic Melodrama
Prices 25c, 50c, 75c, $1 & $1.50
NO Horrors—NOT A Motion Picture.

REPUBLIC W. 42 St. TO-NIGHT 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2:30. Pop. Price Mat. TO-DAY.
PARLOR BEDROOM AND BATH With FLORENCE MOORE

NEW AMSTERDAM W. 42d St. Eves. 8:15. Mats. Wed. and Sat.
MATINEE TO-DAY AT 2:15.
Prices 50c to $2.00, except Saturday Nights, $2.50.
KLAW & ERLANGER'S RADIANT MUSICAL COMEDY
The RAINBOW GIRL

NEW AMSTERDAM THEATRE ROOF
ZIEGFELD 11:30 NEW MIDNIGHT FROLIC

GEO. M. COHAN THEATRE, B'way, 43d St. Evgs. 8:20. First Mat. Sat.
FIRST TIME TOMORROW NIGHT
THE KISS BURGLAR
A NEW MUSICAL ROMANCE.

COHAN & HARRIS W. 42 St. Evgs. 8:30. Mats. Wed. & Sat.
POPULAR 50c to $1.50 MAT. TO-DAY.
A FUNNIEST AMERICAN COMEDY OF RECENT YEARS
TAILOR-MADE MAN with GRANT MITCHELL

LIBERTY WEST 42 STREET. Evgs. 8:20. Mats. Wed. (Pop.) & Sat., 2:20.
POPULAR 50c to $1.50 MAT. TO-DAY.
GOING UP THE TALK OF THE TOWN
The Aviation Musical Comedy Sensation.

CORT 48 ST., E. of B'WAY. Eves. 8:20. Mats. Wed. (Pop.) & Sat., 2:20.
POPULAR 50c to $1.50 MAT. TO-DAY.
FLO-FLO The Pinch Hitter of the Musical Comedy Season.

BELASCO West 44 St. Evenings 8:30. Mats. To-m'w & Sat., 2:30.
DAVID BELASCO presents
POLLY WITH A PAST

LYCEUM W. 45 St. Evenings at 8:30. Mats. To-m'w & Sat., 2:30.
DAVID BELASCO presents
TIGER ROSE

FRED STONE GLOBE Mats. Wed. and Sat.
"JACK O'LANTERN"
POPULAR PRICE MATINEE TO-DAY.

STANDARD B'way & 90th St. Evs. 25c to $1. Mats. To-morrow, 25c and 50c.
THE MAN WHO CAME BACK
With MARY NASH and HENRY HULL.

WINTER GARDEN Evs. 8. Mats. Tom'w, Sat. and Tuesday, 2.
AL JOLSON in SINBAD

Broadhurst Thea., 44th, W. of B'way. Evs. 8. Matinees To-morrow & Sat., 2.
Lee & J. J. Shubert's Model Musical Production.
MAYTIME PASSED 300TH TIME.
Charles Purcell, Peggy Wood and Wm. Norris.

BIJOU. Evs. 8:45. Mats. To-day & Sat., 2:30. A Pair of Petticoats

39TH ST. THEA., near B'way. Evgs. 8:15. $1.50 Matinee TO-DAY, 2:15.
William HODGE in His Best Comedy A CURE FOR CURABLES.

Wm. A. Brady's PLAYHOUSE W. 48 St. Evgs. 8:20. Mt. Today, 50c-$1.50.
Greatest comedy drama since "The Music Master"
THE LITTLE TEACHER
By Harry James Smith—with MARY RYAN.

ASTOR Thea., 45th & B'way. Evgs. 8:15. $1.50 Matinee TO-DAY, 2:15.
"A JOYOUS HIT" —Charles Darnton, Eve. World.
CLIFTON CRAWFORD in a new musical show FANCY FREE
Harry Conor—Ray Raymond—Marjorie Gateson.

Maxine Elliott's 39th, nr. B'way. Evenings 8:30. TO-DAY. Mat. $1.50.
EYES OF YOUTH
with JANE GREY and Original Cast.

MOROSCO 45 St., W. of B'way. Evgs. 8:20. Mats. Today (Pop.) & Sat., 2:20.
POPULAR 50c to $1.50 MAT. TO-DAY.
BIGGEST COMEDY HIT IN NEW YORK
LOMBARDI, Ltd. With LEO CARRILLO

BROADWAY THEATRE
41ST ST. AND BROADWAY.
MAE MURRAY
in "THE BRIDE'S AWAKENING"
The Fadettes Lady Orchestra of 30.
Mats. 25c to 75c. Nights 25c to $1.
3 PERFORMANCES DAILY, 2:30—4:30—8:30.

LEXINGTON THEATRE LEX. AVE., 51ST ST.
Losee's mystical play and musical drama,
THE MYSTERY OF LIFE
Entire work by J. F. X. O'Conor, S. J.
A blessing by His Holiness Pope Benedict XV has been received by cable.
Matinees Tues., Thursday, Saturday, 2:20.
Evenings 8:20. Seats 50c-$2.00.

RIVOLI B'way, 49th. 20-30-50-Lgs. $1
JACK PICKFORD in "MILE-A-MINUTE-KENDALL," Soloists & RIVOLI ORCHESTRA
RIALTO Times Square. 20-30-60.
CHARLES RAY in "Playing The Game," Soloists, Comedy and RIALTO ORCHESTRA

COLUMBIA B'way & 47th. Twice Daily 2:15 & 8:15. Popular Prices.
BOWERY BURLESQUERS

PRINCESS 39th, nr. B'way. Evenings 8:20. Matinees To-day & Sat., 2:20.
"A Musical Comedy Masterpiece."
OH, LADY! LADY!!

44th, W. of B'way. SHUBERT Theatre. Evs. 8:15. Matinees To-day and Sat., 2:15.
LIONEL BARRYMORE
in "A GALLI-CURCI TRIUMPH."—Mail. THE Copperhead

BOOTH 45th, W. of B'way. Evenings, 8:30. Mats. To-day and Sat., 2:30.
The STUART WALKER Co. in Booth Tarkington's Comedy,
SEVENTEEN FIFTH MONTH

FRENCH THEATRE du Vieux Colombier 65 W. 35. Greeley 1523
Season in English. Evs. 8:15. Mats. To-m'w & Sat.
EDITH WYNNE MATTHISON in Chas Rann Kennedy's Masterpiece THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE

COMEDY—Washington Sq. Players W. 41 St. Evs. 8:45. Mts. Tom'w & Sat., 2:30.
YORSKA, CALVERT, HAMPDEN.
SALOME & 2 COMEDIES
LAST 6 TIMES—New Bill May 13.

Nazimova in "A Doll's House" By Henrik Ibsen
PLYMOUTH 45 St., W. of B'y. Evs. 8:20. Mats. Today & Sat., 2:20.

48th ST. THEA., E. of B'way. Evgs. 8:30. Mats. To-morrow & Saturday, 2:30.
THE MAN WHO STAYED AT HOME
Famous "Spy" Play—Star Cast.

LOEW'S 7th Ave. At 125th St. Evs. 25c to $1. Mat. To-m'w, 25c & 50c.
"MUTT and JEFF DIVORCED"

CENTURY GROVE ATOP CENTURY THEATRE
MIDNIGHT [illegible]
THREE DOOLEYS, GEORGE WHITE. Others.

44th ST. THEATRE 2ND MONTH
D. W. Griffith's SUPREME TRIUMPH
STILL TURNING THOUSANDS AWAY.
HEARTS OF THE WORLD
THE SWEETEST LOVE STORY EVER TOLD
A ROMANCE OF THE GREAT WAR
Twice Daily 2:10 & 8:10 EVGS & SAT. MAT. 25c to $1.50. Other Mats (inc. Sun.), 25c to $1.

Cheer Up! AT THE HIPPODROME
LAST WEEK LAST 4 Matinees
Matinee TO-DAY Best Seats $1.00 Eves. 8:15

GREENWICH VILLAGE Thea., 4th St. & 7th Av. Spr. 6409.
Evenings 8:45. Matinee Sat., 2:30. 50c, $1, $1.50.
3 ONE-ACT PLAYS "THE BIG SCENE"; "ILE"; "THE MAID OF FRANCE"
Special Pop. Matinee Every Tuesday, 50c and $1.

STRAND B'WAY AT 47th ST. MARY PICKFORD in "M'LISS." Soloists & Strand Symphony Orch.

LOEW'S NEW YORK THEATRE & ROOF 10, 20, 30
Cont. 11 A. M. to 11 P. M. Roof to 1 A. M.
DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS, "Mr. Fix-It."
Final Episode, "SON OF DEMOCRACY."

Loew's American Roo 42d St., W. of B'way. Every Eve. at 8:15.
Maxwell Quintette, Jackson & Walh. Arthur Havel & Co., Carson & Willard and 6 others.
All Seats Reserved 25, 35, 50

B. F. KEITH'S PALACE B'WAY & 47 ST. Daily Mats. 25c-$1
McINTYRE & HEATH, Olive Wyndham & Jose Ruben, Bessie Clayton, Marck's Lions. Others and Adele Rowland.

B. F. KEITH'S RIVERSIDE B'WAY & 96 ST.
HELEN WARE, HERMAN TIMBERG, HAYWOOD, COCHRAN & CUTLER, others.