"LET 'ER GO," SAYS HILLSTROM AS HE IS SHOT TO DEATH

I. W. W. Poet Dies Protesting His Innocence of the Double Murder.

ATTACKS ATTENDANTS AT FINAL SUMMONS

SALT LAKE CITY, Nov. 19.—Joseph Hillstrom, the I. W. W. poet, convicted of a double murder, was shot to death by a firing squad in the State prison at 7:42 o'clock this morning. Just two hours earlier a last attempt to obtain a respite for the condemned man had been made.

Following the receipt of a telegram from Seattle, stating that a man there had made affidavits that he was with Hillstrom on the night J. G. Morrison and his son were murdered and that Hillstrom could have had no part in the crime, a hurried conference was held by members of the Board of Pardons. The decision was reached not to interfere with the execution.

At 4 o'clock this morning Hillstrom awoke and began shrieking and shaking the door of his cell. A general alarm was sounded and all the prison guards rushed in. When attendants came to lead him to the place of execution Hillstrom fought them, but he was quieted before the death chair was reached. His last words were: "Fire! let 'er go." A moment later he was dead.

Hillstrom Attacks Attendants.

Hillstrom retired calmly last night and apparently slept well. When he awoke he leaped from his cot screaming. Seizing one of the blankets he tore it into strips, which he tied to the cell door. He then grabbed a broom handle from one of the guards and with it attacked the attendants who went to his cell soon after 7 o'clock. Deputy Warden Ure received a slight wound in the arm from this weapon.

Hillstrom fought until the appearance of Sheriff J. S. Coriess, for whom he had professed high regard.

"This is all nonsense, Joe," said the Sheriff. "You promised to die like a man."

The condemned man became calm at once.

"I'm through," he said quietly, "but you can't blame a man for fighting for his life."

He talked incessantly on the way to the chair, and while being blindfolded reiterated his innocence and his determination to die like a man. When he was seated in the chair he said:

"Gentlemen, I die with a clear conscience. I never did anything wrong in my life. I die fighting—not like a coward. Good-by. Fire! let 'er go."

The chair had been placed against the inner wall of the prison facing a barricade behind which the firing squad of five was concealed. The spectators, limited by law to five, were composed only of officials and newspaper men. A committee of the I. W. W. was denied admission to the prison. Hillstrom having said that he wished none of his friends to be present.

"Morrison" on the Coat.

Hillstrom expressed a desire last night to wear a dark suit which had been put away with his other effects. A deputy warden, in examining the suit preparatory to having it pressed, was astounded to find the name "Morrison" on the lining of the coat—the name of the victims of the murder of which Hillstrom had been convicted. When told of the discovery the prisoner said he believed the name had been placed in the garment by a detective at the county jail.

The suit was much too large for Hillstrom. Mrs. Morrison, widow of the murdered man, was unable to identify it as her husband's, but said he had had one of similar appearance and that the writing on the lining resembled his. Hillstrom was put to death in his prison clothing.

The body was claimed by Edward Rowan, secretary of the local I. W. W., and will be sent to Wyoming in accordance with a request which Hillstrom sent to W. D. Haywood yesterday.

The telegram received by Gov. Spry early in the morning named William Busky of Seattle as having made affidavits testifying to Hillstrom's innocence. Warden Arthur Pratt asked the prisoner if he knew a man of that name and he replied in the negative. However, Hillstrom's attorneys went to the Governor with a plea for a ten day respite and the meeting of the Pardons Board was then called hastily.

Would Have No Minister.

Hillstrom declined to see a clergyman to the last. He said he had worked out a theory of religion for himself and was satisfied with it, and could not be helped by talking with a minister. He expressed disappointment but not surprise when he learned last night that Gov. Spry had rejected President Wilson's second request for a reconsideration of the case. At that time there was no indication of the nervous collapse that came this morning.

One of Hillstrom's last acts yesterday was to pen a rhyme which he intended for his last will and testament. It was as follows:

My kin don't need to fuss and moan,
Moss does not cling to a rolling stone.
My body, oh, if I could choose,
I would to ashes it reduce,
And let the merry breezes blow
My dust to where some flowers grow.
Perhaps some fading flowers then
Would come to life and bloom again.
This is my last and final will,
Good luck to all of you—Joe Hill.

Gov. Spry has received more letters threatening his life. The I. W. W. held a large meeting in Main street last night. They were watched by the police and no attempt at violence was made. The Governor declared to-day that the Industrial Workers must be driven from the State.

"If the police won't do it, I will," he declared.

I. W. W. FOR REVENGE.

Will Seek Political Defeat of Utah Officials Involved.

National leaders of the I. W. W. formed plans yesterday to get the political scalp of every Utah official concerned in the prosecution of Hillstrom.

The I. W. W. leaders were confident of the unanimous support of the American Federation of Labor and the labor unions of Utah.

Plans to avenge the shooting of Hillstrom were announced by Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, a national leader of the I. W. W., after she had received a telegram from Hillstrom written just before his death. The telegram read: "Am sending a song about peace, good-by. I lived like a rebel and will die like a rebel."

Miss Flynn also received a telegram from Secretary Rowan of the Utah I. W. W., which read: "Hillstrom died bravely."

In making her official announcement of the I. W. W. plans Miss Flynn said: "We will appeal to the American Federation of Labor and the Utah State Labor Federation to bring about the political defeat of all Utah State and local officials concerned in Hillstrom's execution."

WILSON LOVE SONG TO KEEP ON GOING

President Objects, but Authors Can't Withdraw It From Market Now—The Fitzpatricks Sorry, but Explain Their Motive Was of Highest.

The chunk-chunk-chunk-clickachunk of a perforating machine back in a corner of the second floor loft in the Old Beekman at 68 Beekman street, where the Fitzpatricks, Mike and Billy, make blank books and things as a side line to their merry business of song writing and dancing, merely beat time yesterday afternoon to the tenor voices of the brothers as they sang "Let's All Have a Drink With O'Reilly."

No gloomier workshop than the dingy, dusty old loft, where flickering gaslights did no better than throw shadows, can be imagined; but no melancholy setting could darken the spirits of the Fitzpatricks. It was Billy, the elder of the little wiry pair, who first observed that a visitor was rattling the gate.

"'Tis a young man wanting to see you, Mike," he called, as he put the brakes on his jigging feet and skidded over to his brother. Mike came to the gate, chin out, hands planted upon his hips.

Identified at Once.

"I know ye for what ye are—a rayporter man," said he. "You'll be wantin' to see the letter the President wrote to me askin' me not to publish the song I wrote about the romance of the pale face chief and the Indian maid. Well, he wrote it and I have it. You can read it."

"Oh, Mike, you run on too fast," said Billy Fitzpatrick. "You should tell the young man how it all came about. You see we read in the papers weeks ago that the President was going to marry Mrs. Galt, whose family, the Bollings, was directly descended from Pocahontas, the Indian princess, who was married to young Rolfe after she saved John Smith's head for him.

"So Mike and I thought it would be a compliment to the President and his lady if we dashed off a song about the love of the white chief and his Indian princess, and so Mike wrote the song and we sent a copy of it to the White House. Now read the song, Mike."

"I'll not read it, I'll sing it," said Mike. "If you have music in your soul or the thrill of a dance in your heart you'll not deride my song."

His voice rose to the fox trot time of "Pretty Little Indian Maid":

A pale face chief of a mighty tribe,
On the trail of an Indian squaw,
In his light canoe that was built for two
Came drifting to the shore.
A lover's dart hit the white man's heart
From the girl of copper shade,
For he was the chief of the pale face tribe
And she was an Indian maid.

CHORUS.

You are red and I am white—
That makes our love true blue;
For I know that you love me,
And you know I love you.
Let us stroll together 'neath the silvery moon,
When the twilight shadows fade,
And I'll crown you the lady of the pale face tribe,
My pretty little Indian maid.

In a great big mansion—her white chief's home—
Far away from the prairie plain
And light canoe and the wigwam too;
They sigh for them in vain.
At the setting sun, when their work is done,
They dream of the forest glade
Where she met the chief of the pale face tribe
And he met the Indian maid.

By the time the chorus was in full syncopation both Billy and Mike were singing earnestly and rocking across the ancient flooring in lively fox trot time.

"Don't tell me it isn't good," said Mike. "I know by the beat of it how good it is. And sure the President ought to have been complimented, for it was in that spirit we wrote it and sent a copy to him. But here's the letter he sent me:

THE WHITE HOUSE,
WASHINGTON, October 22, 1915.

MY DEAR SIR: Replying to your letter of October 19, the President asks me to say to you that he would be very much obliged if the song to which you refer were not published. He would be very much distressed if it were. I am sure you will fully understand and appreciate his position. Sincerely yours,

J. P. TUMULTY,
Secretary to the President.

"But," said the visitor, observing that the original letter had been torn to bits—literally rent this way and that—and then had been carefully patched together and pasted whole upon a sheet of foolscap, "why did you rip the President's letter to pieces?"

"Oh," said Mike, "the answer is easy. Did you ever hear the song:

Me mother and father were Irish;
Me mother and father were Irish;
Me mother and father were Irish,
And I am Irish too.

"I just got plain mad to my shoe soles because I thought I had done something nice, and along comes this letter from the President and sticks a pin in my joy. Then I says, 'No, Mike, you're actin' like a fool.' And I put the letter together again.

"But tell me, and tell me honest, what's the matter with the song? Isn't it true that the lady is a descendant of Pocahontas? I may be a printer but I'm a poet too, and it seems to me that real Indian princesses are kind of dying out in this country and that when one gets married, and to the President of all men, somebody ought to commemorate the event in song. What d'ye suppose is the matter with Mr. Wilson? Isn't the joy of life in the man? Didn't I read once that he was a singer in a glee club?"

Some Big Song Hits.

"Keep this in mind," said Billy Fitzpatrick. "We wouldn't hurt a child's feelings, Mike and I. We have written lots of songs—wait a minute. Mike, get out the songs. Here they are: glance over 'em: 'Chimes of Trinity,' 'Sleeping in the Klondike,' 'Slumber, My Darling,' 'Rose of Tennessee,' 'Sunlight of My Heart,' 'The Soldier's Bride,' 'Armful of Kittens,' 'You Give Me Your Love and I'll Give You Mine,' 'The Miller's Song,' 'The Cottage by the Mill.'

"All we want people to know is that we are not drifters along Tinpan Alley, doing nothing but peddle songs. We work hard for a living and write just because we feel things. Mike does a little politics over in the Eleventh Assembly district in Brooklyn, but most of the time he's here with me in the printing shop."

"Well," said the visitor, "what are you going to do, withdraw the song?"

"That can't be done," said Mike and Billy together. "It's in the hands of the publisher. All we want is that the President should know that we mean to compliment him and Mrs. Galt. But we can't stop the song."

And as the visitor left the Beekman street printing shop of M. J. & W. J. Fitzpatrick, also entertainers and authors, of 102 John street, New York, and 405 Lafayette avenue, Brooklyn, he heard the voices of the brothers hitting up fast time, quite unmindful of Presidential reproof, in "Pretty Little Indian Maid."

THREE BOYS AND GIRL RISK LIFE IN ESCAPE

Flee From Randall's Island in Storm on Sound—Suitcase Bails Boat.

The story of a desperate battle for life fought by three boys and a girl in a rowboat on the Sound was told last night at the Walton avenue police station by Patrick Hoy, 18 years old, of 229 West 111th street. All were trying to escape from Randall's Island. Hoy's story makes the girl, who gave her name as May Newman, 17 years old, of 145 Baltic street, Brooklyn, the heroine of the yarn.

He says that when the boat was almost swamped and they were all but exhausted with rowing, she broke off the lid of her suitcase and used it to bail with, and kept them from giving up the fight by her words of encouragement.

The four were sighted by Patrolman Anderson as they were stepping from their boat at the St. Ann's avenue yards of the New Haven railroad, almost a mile from where they started. Although they were nearly exhausted, the boys got away, but the girl was captured. When Hoy saw that the girl had been taken he returned and gave himself up.

He says that the escape was engineered by the two boys who eluded the policeman. They stole the boat from the bridge workmen and hid it on the shore. Last night at supper they asked Hoy if he wanted to join them. They slipped out of the line unnoticed and went to the boat, where they were met by the girl, who had slipped out of the girls' hall. They had two suitcases filled with clothing which they had stolen from the storeroom. They meant to dispose of the stuff in New York for enough money to get to some other city. Hoy put all the blame on the other two boys, who he says are named Quinn and Durkin.

Hoy said he has been on the island for eight months. The girl, according to the police, has been in inmate of institutions since childhood. Randall's Island was not aware of the escape last night when called up by a reporter for THE SUN, but an immediate checking up was ordered. In the meantime a general alarm was sent out for the arrest of the boys who managed to get away.

ELIZABETHAN DRAMA GIVEN.

Columbia's Philolexian Men Appear in "The Spanish Tragedy."

Columbia University's Philolexian Literary Society, itself more than a century old, went back three centuries last night when it produced from the original the Elizabethan drama of Thomas Kyd, "The Spanish Tragedy," on the small stage in the Brinckerhoff Theatre of Barnard College at Broadway and 119th street. The stage was set with strict attention to Elizabethan usage, the costumes were Elizabethan and all the woman's parts were taken by men. Kenneth C. Atwood in the leading role did well.

The production will be given again this afternoon and evening.

CONTRACTORS LOSE $30,000 IN SWINDLE

Put In Bids for Imaginary Hayti Building at San Francisco Fair.

A suit filed in the Supreme Court yesterday against Richard B. Whitlock and other defendants revealed the fact that Whitlock has been wanted by the Federal authorities here for some time on a charge of using the mails to defraud contractors of San Francisco. To carry out his scheme, which is said to have netted him more than $30,000, Whitlock, it is alleged, represented himself as purchasing agent for the Dominican and Haytian Governments, and pretended that he had been requested to arrange for the erection of a joint building for those two Governments at the Panama-Pacific exposition.

The warrant against Whitlock also mentions a man named Frederick W. Lamon, but Assistant United States Attorney Edwin M. Stanton believes that Lamon and Whitlock are one. According to the Federal authorities, a person calling himself Lamon appeared in San Francisco in August, 1914. He began immediately, they say, to send out letters to the leading contractors informing them that he represented Whitlock, the purchasing agent for Hayti and Santo Domingo, and invited them to submit bids for the exposition building, for which the Governments were prepared to pay about $30,000.

All those who made bids were to send on $10 for the plans and specifications, and were to submit certified checks for 10 per cent. of the entire amount of their bids. The bids were not to be opened until the following December, when the checks submitted by the unsuccessful bidders would be returned. A number of contractors sent checks for from $1,900 to $2,500 to Whitlock, at 222 West Twenty-third street, this city. Long before December they found that the checks were being cashed.

Investigation made here showed that 222 West Twenty-third street was the Chelsea Hotel and that Whitlock had left there suddenly. The consular agents for Santo Domingo and Hayti knew nothing of the project to put up a $30,000 fair building.

The plaintiff in the suit brought in the Supreme Court yesterday is John Monk, a contractor of San Francisco, who offered to erect the building for $19,256 and sent along a check for $1,939. Monk wants the check back and names as codefendants with Whitlock in the suit the Twenty-third Ward Bank of Chicago; J. Wilson Bryant, Whitlock's attorney here, and David McKown, an inspector for the Department of Sewers in this city. The names of Bryant and McKown, according to the complaint, appeared on Monk's check as indorsers when it finally reached the Twenty-third Ward Bank for collection.

Do Your Xmas Money Ordering Early.

Postmaster Morgan sent out a notice yesterday advising those who intend to purchase money orders as Christmas presents for their friends in European countries to obtain them by December 1 or as soon thereafter as convenient. Because of the war all mails for Europe are subject to censorship and delay in transit.

MRS. GALT MAY NOT GET PARIS WEDDING GOWN

Continued from First Page.

Galt. They would be delighted to do so, as the cable says."

"Then Mr. Kurzman had been blacklisted?" Mr. Ortiz was asked.

"Well, I have made no blacklist," he said, "but it looks so."

"Will pro-German firms be put on the blacklist?"

"Certainly they will," answered Mr. Ortiz promptly. "We are a French concern. Here is a way to help France. I'm in it, and that's why. I get no money. Yes, we will blacklist all American firms whose policy is not satisfactory, whether in their sympathies or their business methods. That will include a lot of your New York importers; but I will tell you why.

"We must protect ourselves against the fraudulent American importers who copy our designs, our models, everything even down to the labels of the finest Paris houses, without paying them a cent.

"We formed the syndicate just before the war, with Poiret's, Paquin's and Worth's as the principal members, though there are six others. Poiret is president and Worth vice-president. I am American representative. We aim to protect the high grade American trade, and the Americans who buy dresses from them made on real Paris models, but in such a way that prices on real Paris clothes will not go up. We will prevent the pirate houses from flooding the market with cheap replicas of fine Paris designs at the same time that the real things are first shown. Of course, after that any one can buy a dress at a first class store and copy it, but it will be late, after the season."

One of the first requirements of all firms that apply for and get the syndicate's passport license to buy its models will be that it cease all business relations with the blacklisted firms. Another rule, it is said, is that all who receive passports shall agree to buy for nobody not agreeable to the syndicate.

One rule that may get the syndicate into trouble in this country is said to be that a buyer who buys a model for say 1,000 francs must pay 25 per cent. cash. Then the model will be invoiced for the remainder, or 750 francs. For the 250 francs the buyer receives permission to make copies of the model in the United States.

John K. Sague, Appraiser of the Port, believes that to so invoice gowns would be a direct violation of the customs laws on importation and result in undervaluation proceedings against the importer. Treasury agents will watch for a violation. John Reynolds, of E. L. Brady & Co., importers, said last night that the plan was designed to insure Paris couturiers a cash payment during the moratorium.

CALLS IT JEALOUSY.

Kurzman Says Rivals Started Story About Gowns.

Special Cable Despatch to THE SUN.

PARIS, Nov. 19.—Charles Kurzman, the New York importer of gowns and hats, told the correspondent of THE SUN to-night that business competition and jealousy were at the bottom of the story given out in New York that the members of the Syndicate de Defence de la Grand Coutoure Francaise had refused to sell gowns to him for the trousseau of Mrs. Norman Galt, fiancee of President Wilson.

The gowns ordered, Mr. Kurzman said, left France aboard La Touraine of the French Line on November 13 and all talk about a "diplomatic incident" are utterly absurd.

Paul Poiret said to the correspondent of THE SUN:

"A dozen Paris houses, forming a syndicate for the defence of French dressmakers, have declared a boycott on ten important houses in New York, of which the Kurzman firm is one, on the ground of the syndicate's objections to their manner of exploiting French models through the reproduction of a large number of copies. The particular grievance against Mr. Kurzman's firm was that he had recently influenced smaller American dressmakers to refrain from coming to Paris by offering himself to bring back all the representative models."

M. Poiret said that he would publish within a week the list of the other nine New York houses which are the objects of the boycott. The correspondent of THE SUN understands that Mr. Kurzman has not approached the American Embassy on the subject.

The Paris dressmakers generally appear to applaud M. Poiret's action. American business men in Paris criticise it as arbitrary and unjust.

"MAKING GOWNS HERE."

Said at White House Trousseau Is Being Prepared in U. S.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 19.—The White House declined to-night to make any formal statement in regard to reports that some gowns ordered by Mrs. Galt for her wedding trousseau were among those which Paris modistes had refused to deliver to Charles Kurzman of New York.

The reports were, however, characterized as untrue and unworthy of a formal denial. It was said that Mrs. Galt's gowns were all being made in this country.

MUSIC SWINDLER IS GUILTY.

Hall, the Publisher, Gets Two Years in Atlanta Prison.

John T. Newcomer, alias John T. Hall, was convicted in the United States District Court yesterday of using the mails to defraud poets whose verses he promised to set to music so they might earn fame and immense royalties. He was sentenced by Judge Foster to two years in the Federal penitentiary at Atlanta.

Hall, as he is known in the musical world, took his sentence calmly. When he left the court room one of the prettiest of the girl employees of the John T. Hall Music Publishing Company of 2 Columbus Circle leaned on his arm. A deputy marshal walked at his other elbow.

Hall's victims ranged in age from 15 to 60. Each paid him from $35 to $45. One of the poets, according to Assistant United States Attorney Hartridge, got as much as 38 cents in royalties.

George Gordon Battle, attorney for Hall, may take an appeal from the verdict.

MRS. WARREN'S TANGLE ENDS.

Will Pay Duty on Trunks Brought From Europe.

The difficulties Mrs. Whitney Warren encountered on her arrival on Monday from Europe, when three of her trunks were held up by customs officials because of differences of opinion as to the proper valuation of their contents, have been removed. Customs officials persisted yesterday in their silence about the incident on the ground that the case was in the hands of Assistant Secretary Peters of the Treasury Department at Washington, but L. H. Smith of the office of Warren & Wetmore, architects, at 16 East Forty-seventh street, said:

"Mrs. Warren simply made a mistake. The duty will be paid to-day or to-morrow. It is foolish to suppose that a woman of her social prominence would attempt to smuggle goods into this country."

ANTIQUARY HELD WITH A GIRL OF 20

Immigration Officials Interfere With Plans of Art Dealer and Companion.

LISTED AS HIS NIECE

Prof. Elia Volpi, antiquary of Florence, Italy, who arrived on Wednesday by the Italian liner Duca degli Abruzzi, did not leave the steamship as he expected to on Thursday with the young woman who was on the manifest as his niece.

She is not his niece, and that is why he was declared by a special board of inquiry at Ellis Island yesterday to be an "undesirable alien" and ordered excluded. The young woman, who is 20 or forty years younger than the professor, admitted that she is not related to him, and she also was ordered deported.

It is said that the immigration authorities received from Italy information, supposed to have been inspired by rivals of the professor in the field of art, that led to detention of himself and the young woman, who says she is Lisetta Morisino of Florence and a friend of the professor. The professor brought aboard the ship several antique masterpieces, so he describes them, including a bronze group, "Perfume," by Riccio, dating from the fifteenth century. The professor says that this group attracted the notice of the late J. Pierpont Morgan, who intimated that he might acquire it some day. The professor also brought two Titians and a Francia entitled "Virgin and Son."

The professor appealed from the decision of the board and his counsel, Isador Fuller, 2 Rector street, will take the case to Washington. The bronze group and other parts of the professor's collection, which he had intended to exhibit here and sell later, are at the Appraiser's Stores. No value has been set on them. They are not dutiable if, as their owner asserts, they are what he represents them to be.

The professor says he made no declaration that the young woman was his niece. He takes the foreign point of view, that a man has a right to travel with any companion he may like to take to other lands than his own.

HETTY GREEN 81 TO-MORROW.

As Usual She Will Make No Fuss Over Her Birthday.

Mrs. Hetty Green will be 81 years old to-morrow. As a birthday, when it's her own, is one of the things she doesn't believe in making a fuss about, no celebration has been planned. But her son, Col. E. H. R. Green, said last night that there probably would be a little family dinner either at his home, 5 West Ninetieth street, or at the home of his sister, Mrs. Matthews Astor Wilks, 440 Madison avenue.

On most anniversaries Mrs. Green has put in a full business day at her office, now at 7 West Ninetieth street, but as her birthday falls on Sunday this year she will have to break her rule.

In the last year she continued her habit of frequently changing her place of residence in order to escape the importunities of busybodies. She lives now in Hoboken, where she has always felt most free from meddlers. Nearly every morning she goes to her West Ninetieth street office.

Gets $5,000 for Husband's Death.

A jury before Supreme Court Justice Callaghan in Brooklyn yesterday awarded Mrs. Sophie von Bikle a verdict of $5,000 in her suit against Henry Bischoff of 668 Willoughby avenue for the death of her husband, Ernest S. von Bikle, while driving an express wagon which was struck by Bischoff's automobile. On January 12, 1914, Von Bikle was thrown out and died five days later. The automobile was driven by Eugene Hide.

Jolly, isn't he!

Just found a way to cut his clothing bills in half.

Used to think he was the tailor's chief joy in life.

Now he swears by ready-to-wear.

Sold him a suit.

Sold him an overcoat.

Fitted perfectly — chest measure 54; waist 54; inseam 32.

We're prepared to fit any man or boy for any occasion—but have made special preparations for big men.

Most all stores carry average sizes in pajamas (A, B and C)—but where can you get fat men's D or E?

Here!

Same as you can get shirts with 20 inch neckband; undershirts, 54 in chest; hats, size 7¾; shoes, size 12.

ROGERS PEET COMPANY

Broadway at 13th St. | "The Four Corners" | Broadway at 34th St.

Broadway at Warren | Fifth Ave. at 41st St.

CONGRESSMAN LOFT TO SUE 2 POLICEMEN

Calls Son's Arrest Outrage—Magistrate Krotel Criticised.

Recommendations that Policemen Griffin and King of the West Forty-seventh street station be reported to Commissioner Woods, threats of civil action against them and severe criticism of Magistrate Krotel have resulted from the arrest Thursday evening of George L. Loft of 38 West Fifty-ninth street, son of Congressman George W. Loft.

According to the testimony given before Magistrate Cobb yesterday in the West Side court, young Loft was wholly innocent of the offence of disorderly conduct with which he was charged. After hearing the evidence Magistrate Cobb exonerated the son of the candy manufacturer and discharged five other young men with whom he was arrested with a reprimand.

Loft told the Magistrate that he was standing in front of a restaurant in Columbus Circle Thursday night waiting for a friend inside to get his change when to his surprise the policemen arrested him. He protested that he had done nothing, but was nevertheless taken to the Yorkville night court, placed in a cell and later arraigned before Magistrate Krotel. Despite Loft's request Magistrate Krotel refused to hear his case, but paroled him without bail.

Alfred J. Talley, who represented Loft, requested that the policemen who arrested Loft be censured and that the minutes of the case be forwarded to Police Commissioner Woods. This Magistrate Cobb refused to do.

AMUSEMENTS.

WINTER GARDEN Broadway 50th & 51st Sts. Mat. To-day. 50c to $1.50. A WORLD of PLEASURE. Sunday Night Concert—Best Bill in New York

LYRIC Theatre, 42 W. of B'way. Evs. 8.20. Mats. To-day, Wed. & Thanksg'g. ABE AND MAWRUSS. A continuation of the story of "POTASH AND PERLMUTTER."

48TH ST. Theatre, E. of B'way. Evs. 8.20. Mats. To-day & Thanksgiv'g 2.20. THE ETERNAL MAGDALENE. With JULIA ARTHUR.

SHUBERT 44th, West of B'way. Evenings 8.15. Mats. To-day, Wed. & Thksg. Best Seats $1.50. ALONE AT LAST. Is Viennese operetta at its top notch.—Ev. Sun.

39TH ST. Thea., near B'way. Evs. 8.15. Mats. To-day, Wed. & Th'ksg. THE UNCHASTENED WOMAN. SEATS 8 WEEKS IN ADVANCE.

BOOTH 45th W. of B'way. Evs. 8.15. Mats. To-day, Wed. & Thanksgiv. E. H. SOTHERN in Alfred Sutro's Comedy THE TWO VIRTUES. Mr. Sothern as LORD DUNDREARY Nov. 29

MAXINE ELLIOTT'S Thea., 39th, nr. B'way. Evgs. 8.20. Matinees To-day, Wed. & Thanksgiving 2.20. QUINNEYS'. LAST 2 WEEKS. The Sweetest Comedy in Town. EXCELLENT SEATS 50c, 75c, $1.00.

MANHATTAN Prices 25c to $2. TO-NIGHT AT 9 P. M. JOHNSON vs. ZBYSKO. TO A FINISH. And eleven other matches.

AMUSEMENTS.

44th ST. Just W. of B'y. Last 2 Times. Mat., 50c-$1.50. Eve. 8.30, 50-$2. HARRY LAUDER Mat. To-day, 2.30.

44th ST. THEA. Next Tuesday Eve. Seats Now. Evs. 8. ROMEO & JULIET Mat. To-day, 2.30. Mats. 2. Superior Cast. Price 25c-$1.50. Wed. & Extra Mat. Thanksg'g $1

PLAYHOUSE 48th, E. of B'way. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. To-day, Wed. & Thank'g. Matinee To-day 2.15. GRACE GEORGE in THE LIARS

COMEDY 41st, East of B'way. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. To-day, Tues. & Thank'g. Good Seats 50c, 75c, $1.00. BEST COMEDY IN TOWN. Eve. World: Scotchmen: A Play to Delight You! HOBSON'S CHOICE

CASINO B'way & 39th St. Evgs. 8.15. Mats. To-day, Wed. & Thanksg. THE BLUE PARADISE with CECIL LEAN and most ravishing music on Broadway

Acop 44th St. Thea. After the Theatre Adm. $1 Nightly 10:30 (Ex. Sun.). CASTLES IN THE AIR AND ICE PALACE. Supper & Dancing. Tea 4 to 6 Wed. & Sat. World's Champion Ice Skaters. Adm. free to table d'hote dinner $1.50, and a la carte. 6 to 9. Skating at Tea. Dinner & Supper. Table Reservations Din. Sup. Tel. 5935 Bryant

PRINCESS 39th St., East of Broadway. Continuous, noon to 11 P.M. FOR TWO WEEKS ONLY. GERALDINE FARRAR in the Photo-Play of CARMEN. Prices 25c & 50c

NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSES.

EMPIRE B'way & 40th St. Evs. at 8.15. Last Matinee To-day at 2.15. Wm. GILLETTE in his new play "THE CHIEF," by H. A. Vachell. Last Time To-n'ht. Next Monday—Seats Now. John Drew

LYCEUM West 45th St. Evgs. at 8.20. Mats. To-day & Thurs. 2.20. ETHEL BARRYMORE in the New Comedy "OUR MRS. McCHESNEY."

GEO. M. COHAN'S TO-DAY. B'way, 43 St. Evs. 8.20. Mats. To-day, Wed. & Thanksg'g. "BACK HOME" By Bayard Veiller.

HUDSON West 44th St., Evs. at 8.15. Mats. TODAY, Wed. & Thksg'g. UNDER FIRE

HARRIS West 42d St. Evenings at 8.15. Mats. TODAY, Wed. & Thksg'g. ROLLING STONES

LIBERTY WEST 42D ST. At 2.15 and 8.15. Twice Daily. Incl. Suns. LAST 2 WEEKS of D. W. GRIFFITH'S GIGANTIC SPECTACLE BIRTH OF A NATION. Ev. & Sat. Mt. 25c-50c-75c-$1-$2. Other Mats. 25c, 50c & $1.00.

CANDLER West 42 St. BRYANT 6344. Mats. TODAY, Wed. & Thks'g. THE HOUSE OF GLASS. With Mary Ryan & the Great All-Am. Cast. Orch. $2, $1.50-500 Seats 1st Bal. 50c, 75c, $1.

GLOBE Broadway, 46 St. Evs. 8.15. Mts. TODAY, Wed. & Thksg'g. MONTGOMERY & STONE IN THIS

AMUSEMENTS.

The Paris Fashion Fête. THE First Official Exhibition of La Syndicat de la Grande Couture Francaise, including a collection of one hundred entirely new Models, never before seen in France or America. Designed and created for this occasion by CALLOT, CHERUIT, DOUCET, BIANCHINI, JENNY, LANVIN, PAQUIN, FERIER, POIRET, PREMET, WORTH, RODIER. To Relieve the Orphan Children of French Soldiers. Beginning Monday Afternoon, Nov. 22. Concluding Saturday Evening, Nov. 27. No performances Wednesday, Nov. 24. Afternoons at 2:30. Evenings at 9. In The Ballroom of the Ritz-Carlton Hotel. Tickets at $1.00 for each performance may be obtained at the offices of VOGUE, 443 Fourth Ave., or at The Ritz-Carlton Hotel.

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE. Today Mat. at 2. Rosenkavalier. Oberhempel, Mason (debut), Goritz, Well, Althouse, Reiss, Cond., Bodanzky. Tonight 8.15c to $3. Aida. Rappold, Matzenauer, Martinelli, Amato, Scott, Cond. Bavagnoli. Next Mon. at 8.15, Iris. Bori, Delaunois, Botta, Scotti, Didur, Cond., Polacco. Wed. at 8, Samson et Dalila. Matzenauer, Campo, Amato, Rothier, Conductor, Polacco. Thurs. T'ks & Mat. at 1, Parsifal. Kurz, Sembach, Braun, Well, Goritz, Cond. Bodanzky. Thurs. at 8, Barber of Seville. Hempel, De Luca (debut), Damaesce (debut), Didur, Malatesta (debut), Cond. Bavagnoli. Fri. at 8, Lohengrin. Zarska (debut), Ober, Urlus, Braun, Well, Cond. Bodanzky. Sat. at 2, Manon Lescaut. Bori, Perini (debut), Caruso, Scotti, Segurola, Cond. Bavagnoli. THIS SUN. EVG. at 8:30. 50c to $1.50. Orchestra Concert Cond. Hagerman. MISCHA ELMAN. Russian Violinist. Edith Paul, MASON ALTHOUSE PIANO USED.

SYMPHONY. Society of New York. WALTER DAMROSCH, Conductor. To-morrow (Sunday) Aft. at 3. Soloist JOHN POWELL. Symphony in B flat, CHAUSSON. Piano Concerto, D minor, MACDOWELL. L'Attaque du Moulin, BRUNEAU. Sts. at Box Office, also Rm. 1202 Aeolian Hall.

SYMPHONY CONCERTS FOR YOUNG PEOPLE. This Afternoon at 2:30. CARNEGIE HALL. N. Y. SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA. WALTER DAMROSCH, Conductor. Beethoven, Liszt, Fuchs, Carpenter. Soloist PERCY GRAINGER. Tickets on sale at Box Office.

Aeolian Hall, Fri., Nov. 26, at 3 P. M. SPALDING. 3rd Violin Recital. Tickets, 50c. to $2.

Aeolian Hall, Tues. Aft., Nov. 23, at 3. SONG RECITAL CHRISTINE MILLER. Res. Seats 75c. to $2. Mgment Haensel & Jones.

JOHN McCORMACK sings at CARNEGIE HALL, TO-MORROW, AFT. at 3. Tickets now at Box Office.

AEOLIAN HALL, TO-NIGHT at 8:30. VIOLIN RECITAL BY VERA BARSTOW. (KNABE PIANO) Mgt. M. H. HANSON.

Carnegie Hall, Tues. Aft., Nov. 23, at 3. SONG RECITAL HERBERT WITHERSPOON. MANAGEMENT WOLFSOHN BUREAU.

Aeolian Hall, Wed. Aft., Nov. 24, at 3. PIANO RECITAL by GEORGE COPELAND. Mgt. London Charlton Mason & Hanson Parks.

COLUMBIA FRED IRWIN'S MAJESTICS

PARK THEATRE, 59 ST. Col. 2. Last 2 Days. Million Pipes. Europe's Fighting Forces

BROOKLYN AMUSEMENTS

BROOKLYN ACADEMY of MUSIC. PHILHARMONIC SOCIETY OF NEW YORK. JOSEF STRANSKY, CONDUCTOR. To-morrow Sunday Aft. at 2:15. EMMY DESTINN. Tickets 50 cts. to $1.50.

HOTELS AND RESTAURANTS

Luchow's. 14th Street, near 4th Ave.

HOTEL ALBERT. Rates $1 up. Excellent restaurant and cafe, moderate prices. Special rates for permanent guests. Modern. Irvington.

AUTOMOBILE EXCHANGE

AUTOMOBILE AND MOTOR TRUCK INSTRUCTION. STEWART AUTO SCHOOL, 225 W. 57th St. Booklet upon request. Our cars used for road work. Our plant equipped with Lathes.

AUTOMOBILE SUPPLIES

BEARINGS. New Departure Service Station. 253 W. 58 St. (at 7th Ave.). Tel.

AMUSEMENTS.

HIPPODROME. Mgt. Charles Dillingham. Mat. To-day 25c to $1.50. Evs. at 8. Mts. Wed. & Sat. 25c to $1.50. World's Greatest Show. Lowest Prices. HIP HIP HOORAY. 10 Musical Comedies in One. 1,000 People. SOUSA and His BAND. Sensational ICE BALLET. Staged by R. H. Burnside. Seats now up to 1916. SUNDAY NIGHT CONCERT SOUSA and His BAND. SOUSA NIGHT—All Sousa Compositions. "HIP" Star Features & Entire Ice Ballet.

CORT W. 48th St. Phone Bry. 46. Evs. 8.15. Mats. To-day, Wed. & Thurs. 2.15. VICTOR HERBERT'S BIGGEST HIT THE PRINCESS PAT with ELEANOR PAINTER. Sun. Night Victor Herbert and His Orchestra at 8:30.

LEXINGTON 51st & Lex. Ave. Evs. 25c to $1. Mat. To-day, 25c & 50c. MADAME PETROVA in "THE REVOLT." Next Week—A. H. Woods presents "KICK-IN."

STANDARD B'way & 60th St. Evs. 25c to $1. Mat. To-day 25c to 75c. "KICK-IN" with Richard Bennett. Next Week—Louis Mann in "The Bubble."

THEATRE FRANCAIS 19 WEST 44TH ST. Phone 3070 Bryant. Evs. 8.30. Matinees To-day & Thurs. 2.30. "LES MARIONETTES"

B. F. KEITH'S PALACE B'WAY 47 ST. Daily Mt. 25 to $1. NAT C. GOODWIN. Last 18 Times. "The Bride Shop." Cameo berries. Avon Comedy 4. NEXT WEEK MME. EMMA CALVÉ.

MADISON SQ. GARDEN. Nov. 15-20. Thrilling Exhibition Modern Warfare. MILITARY TOURNAMENT. Admission, 50c. Evs. 8 P. M. Free exhibit every afternoon.

"MY YEAR OF THE WAR" Carnegie Hall, Tues. Eve., Nov. 23. FREDERICK PALMER. Accredited American Correspondent with the British Army will speak on his experience at the British and French fronts and with British fleet and the need of national preparedness. Still pictures and also moving as supplied by the French General Staff. Seats 25c, 50c, 75c, $