WAITE JOYOUS AS HE GOES TO TRIAL

Attitude of Poisoner, at the Bar To-day, a Puzzle to All.

HAMPERS HIS ATTORNEY

The attitude of Dr. Arthur Warren Waite amazes experts in criminology. The dentist who will be called to trial this morning for the murder by poison of his father-in-law, John E. Peck of Grand Rapids, seems overjoyed with the ordeal awaiting him. Yesterday he was in as good spirits as if he had come into money.

Instead of cooperating with his lawyer, Walter R. Deuel, Waite has hampered and opposed him at every turn. Taking the latitude allowable to counsel, Deuel has painted Waite's case as white as possible, denying and palliating and excusing. Waite has blackened it heavily, confessing, even exaggerating. Deuel pleads that Waite is crazy. Waite declares that he is sane now and was sane when he poisoned his mother-in-law and his father-in-law. Deuel says Waite doesn't know what he is talking about. Waite asserts that he knows better than any man—that his main idea is to get out of the world as quickly as possible so as to win complete explation.

The case has no parallel in the recollection of court attaches or in the records of the District Attorney's office. No one can recall that a man or woman charged with murder has so deliberately tried to wreck a defensive case.

Death Penalty to Be Asked.

Fortified by more than 100 witnesses or depositions, evidence gathered in Grand Rapids and in this city, and by the determinations of alienists that Waite is entirely sane, District Attorney Swann will ask that the full penalty be meted out. He will present a case which, in his opinion, has no weak link. In opposition, apparently to Waite's own wishes, the defence will be "compulsive" insanity—the mental twist which compels one to commit crime while maintaining an appearance of sanity before the world.

The trial will commence at 10 A. M. in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court, with Justice Clarence J. Shearn on the bench. Assistant District Attorney Brothers will present the State's case, assisted by Assistant District Attorney Dooling. It is expected that a jury will be obtained quickly, that the box will be filled by to-morrow evening. Thereupon Mr. Brothers will outline the case the State expects to prove.

He will recite to the Justice and the jury the singular career of a young man, who, well educated, gifted mentally and physically, possessing many attractive qualities, was yet utterly selfish and self-seeking, always greedy for money, always avoiding work. He will recall that after Waite was graduated in 1909 from the dental college of the University of Michigan, where he had cheated in examinations and where he had been exposed because of defalcations Waite went to South Africa and obtained large sums of money, although working for a small salary for a dental concern. Returning to this country he persuaded Clara Louise Peck, who had been a high school companion, to marry him. Her father, John E. Peck, was the head of a wholesale drug business and owning property worth probably $1,000,000.

The Pecks were generous to their daughter's husband, setting him up at housekeeping in this city, giving him automobiles, frequently making him presents of cash. Mr. Peck's sister, Miss Ellen Peck, living at the Park Avenue Hotel, gave Waite $6,000 in cash at the time of his marriage and subsequently put him in charge of her investments, turning over to him $40,000.

Deception of the Wife.

Mr. Brothers will show that Waite deceived his wife, his wife's parents and Miss Peck, telling them that he was practising his profession in this city and busy at difficult operations in the hospitals, when, as a matter of fact, he paid no attention to his profession and spent most of his time in the company of women, particularly with Mrs. Margaret Weaver Horton, with whom he had a suite of rooms in the Hotel Plaza. He was a well known tennis player, winner of a metropolitan championship.

Shortly after Christmas in 1915 Mr. and Mrs. Peck came to this city to visit their daughter and son-in-law. Mrs. Peck had not been in good health, but Mr. Peck, although 72 years old, was vigorous and had the expectation of long life. About the second week in January Mrs. Peck became ill and on January 30 died in the Waite apartment, in the Colosseum, at Riverside Drive and 116th street. At Waite's suggestion, the body was taken to Detroit and cremated. Because of this fact subsequent evidence that Waite was a murderer was not utilized in Mrs. Peck's case.

On March 12 Mr. Peck died. Waite again suggested cremation and went with the body to Grand Rapids. Mr. Peck's son, Percy S. Peck, and other relatives refused to listen to the suggestion. Waite returned to New York. The very day that Mr. Peck was to be buried Percy S. Peck in Grand Rapids received the following telegram:

"Suspicions aroused. Demand autopsy. Examine body. K. ADAMS,
"Colosseum Apartments, N. Y."

The identity of the sender of the telegram will be revealed at the trial. It is certain that one of the persons whose suspicions had been aroused was Dr. Jacob Cornell of Raritan, N. J., who, as a cousin of John E. Peck, had observed peculiar symptoms in Mr. Peck's case and who had been rebuffed by Waite when he called at the Waite apartment.

Acting promptly on the receipt of the telegram, Percy S. Peck sought advice from the Rev. A. W. Wishart, pastor of the church attended by the family, and from Dr. Perry Schurtz, the family physician. They had an autopsy performed. Dr. Victor Vaughn, pathologist of the University of Michigan, reported that arsenic had been found in Mr. Peck's stomach. Other evidence was gathered, and Dr. Wishart and Dr. Schurtz hastened to New York and placed the evidence in the hands of District Attorney Swann.

Near Death When Arrested.

In the meantime, Waite, seeing the net closing about him, grew despondent. He dosed himself with drugs and was near death when Judge Swann decided that the evidence justified arrest. The essential part of this evidence was the discovery that Waite had purchased a large quantity of arsenic, giving the excuse that he wanted to poison a cat, and that the purchase of the arsenic occurred shortly before Mr. Peck's death. It was discovered also that he had obtained tubes of malignant disease germs from the laboratory of the Cornell Medical School. He tried to bribe Eugene Oliver Kane, an embalmer, to falsify samples of embalming fluid, giving Kane $9,000.

Waite confessed to Judge Swann that he had killed his father-in-law, although he denied at first that he had caused the death of his mother-in-law. Subsequently, in Bellevue Hospital, while he was convalescing from the effects of drugs, he made a complete confession, admitting that he had poisoned both Mr. Peck and Mrs. Peck, because he wanted their money. There was little doubt that he had planned to kill his wife.

Waite's father and mother and two brothers have been doing what was possible in his interests, and will be in court to give him their support. Mrs. Margaret Weaver Horton, Waite's "art affinity," will be a witness for the State. Other witnesses will be Miss Ellen Peck, Dr. Jacob Cornell and the druggist for whom Waite obtained arsenic.

Assistant District Attorney Dooling last night conferred with three of the scores of witnesses for whom the prosecution has sent out subpœnas. Mr. Dooling would not give their names, but said they were prominently connected with the case. Mrs. Horton was not one of them.

Until late at night he was immersed in the 8,000 pages of testimony in written form which the District Attorney expects to put in evidence. More than 100 exhibits, it was said, would be offered by the State.

THOMPSON EXPECTS WIRE INDICTMENTS IN BROOKLYN

Holds Off His Committee Inquiry Awaiting Action of Kings Grand Jury in Charities Case—Seymour Threatens to Bring a Civil Suit.

It seemed yesterday that the Thompson legislative committee's pursuit of the telephone wire tapping inquiry in relation to the recent Charities' investigation now depends upon the action that the Kings county Grand Jury takes in the matter. Senator Thompson expects the Grand Jury in Brooklyn will return several indictments in a day or two, or at least a presentment condemning the practice in this case. If such action is taken the committee will go into the subject thoroughly, as the Senator threatened, but otherwise, it is believed, he will let it alone and return to the committee's other trails.

District Attorney Lewis of Brooklyn asserted last night that no one could say whether or not indictments will be returned as a result of the wire tapping inquiry of the Kings county Grand Jury. The report that indictments would be returned was branded as sheer guesswork, a guess that he would not venture to make himself, he said, although he has conducted the inquiry from its inception.

Mr. Lewis did say, however, that a vote on the question of indictments may be expected this afternoon or to-morrow at the latest. Several Burns detectives will testify this morning and a process server who testified before the Strong commission has been called.

Frederick Seymour of the law firm of Seymour & Seymour, whose telephone wires were tapped by order of Commissioner Woods and whose office was fitted with detectaphones installed by the Burns agency with the permission of the Equitable Building authorities, said yesterday that papers had been drawn up in a contemplated civil suit on behalf of his firm. Who will be the defendants Mr. Seymour would not say. He said he would issue a statement today, covering the whole situation as far as his firm and his clients, the war brokers in his office, are concerned.

Frank Moss, the committee's counsel, in spite of Senator Thompson's aversion to continuing the wire tapping inquiry, is preparing to go further into it this week. He said the committee had no definite plan on the subject for to-day's session, but that he is by no means through with it. He has heard that there were about five copies made of the conversations taken over the tapped telephones in the Charities investigation wire tapping, one of which went to the Corporation Counsel's office. In view of the testimony o. Commissioner Woods, Mr. Moss believes this report indicates an excessive abuse of the police prerogative to tap telephone wires.

Columbus Knights May Act.

The status of Mayor Mitchel in relation to the Thompson committee's wire tapping inquiry remained unchanged yesterday. Senator Thompson said he would hear the Mayor if he wants to talk to the committee to-morrow, but he won't call him. The Mayor, on the other hand, has said emphatically that if the truth behind the tapping of telephones in connection with the Strong investigation of charities did not come out through one door—the Thompson committee—he would see that it came out through another. The Mayor was out of town all day yesterday.

In this same connection—the Mayor's concern in the Charities wire tapping—it was learned yesterday that talk of action by the Knights of Columbus has been rife for a week as a result of the Mayor's utterances on the subject. Officers of Corrigan Council, K. of C., of which the Mayor has been a member, denied last night that any formal action had been begun. Other officials of the order were extremely reticent. It was reported, however, that the matter may come to a head at a meeting to be held early this week.

District Attorney Swann sent a letter yesterday to Frederick Seymour in reply to Mr. Seymour's letter of Saturday in which the latter said that neither he nor his clients ever represented themselves to be agents of J. P. Morgan & Co. in their war munitions activities. Judge Swann in his letter said:

More than a month ago I called you to the District Attorney's office and I informed you that William J. Burns, the detective, had installed a "detectaphone" in your office and had on many occasions at night during your absence entered your office and read your papers and correspondence, and I urged you most earnestly to appear before the Grand Jury and lodge a complaint against William J. Burns.

I urged you on other occasions to appear before the Grand Jury for this purpose and you declined to lodge any complaint against Burns.

You have now heard all of theevidence brought out before the joint committee, and I now renew my request that you appear before the Grand Jury any day during this coming week that you may select and make a complaint against Burns, or if you wish to lodge a complaint against any other person please come with the evidence against him and I will have it presented with your testimony before the Grand Jury.

Unofficial Wire Tapping.

Mr. Moss explained that while the Thompson committee did not want to wander too far afield from its purpose to try to trace "commitments and obligations" and other matters related to the dual subway contracts which have faded into insignificance in the last week, he believed the committee ought to inquire into many other angles of the wire tapping practice of the Police Department, not excepting the charities case. He is convinced that there is a great deal of "unofficial" police wire tapping which does not go through the office of the telephone company.

Dr. D. C. Potter, one of those whose telephones were tapped in connection with the charities investigation, said yesterday that he would appear before the Thompson committee and testify if Mayor Mitchel is a witness and tells the administration's side of the controversy.

Dr. Potter also said that he had been visited by three policemen who did the tapping in the charities case and they semed interested to know whether Dr. Potter and his aggrieved confreres harbored any ill feeling against them. He assured them he did not.

10,000 HEAR BOURKE COCKRAN.

Says All Charitable Institutions Should Get State Aid.

Addressing more than 10,000 men and women assembled in front of St. John's Hospital in Long Island City yesterday afternoon and in the presence of the Right Rev. Charles E. McDonnell, Bishop of the Brooklyn diocese, W. Bourke Cockran defended private charitable institutions and declared that they should receive State aid. He was the principal speaker at the twenty-fifth anniversary of the founding of the hospital.

"Charity to be effective must be administered by hands of love," said Mr. Cockran. "The State cannot dispense charity. The result of the State's attempt at charity has been the poorhouse, the House of Refuge and the industrial farm. Men entering these institutions are a little better off than men in prisons.

"No man has ever come out of these institutions to hold important positions. But many men have come from private institutions like St. John's Hospital and taken their place among the big men of the world. A victim of accident or disease is not a criminal and should not be treated as a criminal and told where he must go, but he should be able to say where he would go."

Magistrate James J. Conway and Bernard M. Patten, State Senator, also spoke.

GIRL SAYS MAN CUT GOWN.

Staten Islander Who Had Knife in Theatre Arrested.

Carlo Sontor, 24 years old, a foreigner, of 49 Jefferson avenue, Graniteville, Staten Island, was held in $1,000 bail by City Magistrate Evins in the New Brighton police court yesterday on a charge of destroying a silk dress of Miss Ruth Fitch, 16 years old, of Broadway, West New Brighton.

Miss Fitch says that she was in an amusement house in Port Richmond when Sontor took a seat beside her. A few minutes later she heard the ripping of her skirt and turning found that Sontor had a long knife in his hand and that her skirt was cut from the waist to the bottom.

Detective Ackerman arrested Sontor. Several other young women will appear against Sontor to-day.

STUDENTS TO RUN BOOK STORE.

Cooperative Organization Forming at City College.

The College of the City of New York will organize a cooperative book store in September provided $500 is obtained from the student body this term. Pledges for 50 cents each have been collected from 350 undergraduates.

The trustees of the City College recently authorized a cooperative book store and appointed a board to purchase the private bazaar which does business in the corridor. The business will be an exclusively student enterprise. The profits will be divided among the shareholders at the end of the college year. Undergraduate managers to be elected by the directors will be in active charge.

Prof. Alfred G. Compton has been elected treasurer of the project and Henry Harap, 1916, secretary.

SCHIFF URGES JEWS TO BE GOOD AMERICANS

Warns Them That Selfish Course Caused Persecution in Russia.

A strong plea for his hearers to be good Jews and at the same time good Americans was made by Jacob H. Schiff yesterday at the exercises dedicating the Central Jewish Institute, in East Eighty-fifth street near Lexington avenue.

"Jews of America posses a great advantage over any other people," said Mr. Schiff. "Jews of the city of New York stand at the parting of the ways. Are we to be American Jews or Jews who happen to dwell in America? The great trouble of Jews in Russia was that they insisted upon speaking their own language and adhering too closely to their own customs. This made prejudice; persecution quickly followed.

"So it is in this country, and we must profit by the sufferings of our forefathers. We want our children to be Jews and remain loyal to Judaism. I love Yiddish and it is a fine thing for our children to read the laws and Bible in the original language. But we want also to have our children grow up Americans and have American ways.

"Too many Jews think they should be Jews and not Americans. If persisted in it will lead to great moral suffering. Be a good Jew and be a good American. It is not American to live a separate life."

Mr. Schiff told of an editorial attack made upon him by *Forward*, a Yiddish paper. He learned that the writer had been in this country only eighteen months, while Mr. Schiff had been here fifty-one years.

Rabbi Herbert Goldstein, religious and general director of the new institute, and Samuel I. Hyman, president of the institute, indorsed Mr. Schiff's views.

More than 1,000 persons were present at the exercises and subscribed $7,000 toward paying the $60,000 debt on the $175,000 building. The institute is a fireproof, six story building, contains a large gymnasium, a roof garden and playgrounds, sixteen classrooms, a synagogue and religious meeting room. It will accommodate 1,000 school children and will be under the direction of the State University, with Regents' standing. It will be one of a chain of such buildings to be established in Manhattan.

Others who took part in the services were Rabbi M. S. Margolies, Rabbi H. Pereira Mendes, Dr. Cyrus Adler and Israel Unterberg.

Dr. Greil Held in $1,000 Bail.

Dr. Cecile Greil, arrested on Saturday night charged with performing an illegal operation, was held yesterday in $1,000 bail for examination on on Thursday by Magistrate McQuade on Jefferson Market court. The girl on whose behalf the charge was made is in a serious condition. She says her name is Violet French of Tarrytown. Dr. Greil escaped from the Ancona after the steamer had been torpedoed in the Mediterranean.

HOUSEWIVES AGAIN RETURN TO RUMPUS

Will Hear Lawyer McKinney Criticise in Newark Outcome of Investigation.

NEW BLOW AT LEAGUE

Frank C. McKinney, a lawyer of 59 Wall street, who had charge of the Attorney-General's investigation into the affairs of the National Housewives League, will tell of what was accomplished in an address at a meeting of New Jersey housewives in the Young Women's Christian Association Building, Newark, at 2 o'clock this afternoon.

The inquiry, which was brought about by New Jersey women, resulted favorably to Mrs. Julian Heath, the national president, and her associates in the management. Deputy Attorney-General Leonard J. Obermeier filed a report advising against a suit for the dissolution of the corporation on the ground that no malfeasance was proved. Mr. McKinney was not satisfied with the decision and to-day's meeting was called by Mrs. John H. Yocum, the New Jersey State president, to give the lawyer an opportunity to review the case and make a public statement of facts concerning the manner in which the national body was conducted.

Will Strike at League.

The lawyer says that he proposes to inform the housewives as to evidence in his possession backing up the contention of Mrs. Heath's opponents that the affairs of the national organization have not been legally conducted.

It is expected that after the meeting other New Jersey branches will withdraw from the national league. The Yonkers, N. Y., branch was the first to secede as the result of the attack made by the New Jersey women. New Jersey branches that dropped out include Leonia, of which Mrs. F. E. Osler, formermer State president, is a member; Summit, of which Mrs. Lemuel Skidmore, the first New Jersey president, is a member; Hackensack, Newark and Orange.

The Montclair Housewives League is scheduled to join the ranks of the seceders at a meeting which will take place at the Teachers Club, on Valley road, Montclair, to-morrow morning at 10 o'clock. The Montclair branch, like all the others that have left the national body, will continue its work as a local organization.

Mrs. Chauncey H. Marsh, president of the Montclair branch, said yesterday afternoon: "Our contention all along has been that a membership corporation, started for philanthropic purposes, should not have been turned into a business enterprise."

Some Jersey Branches Loyal.

Strong branches in Englewood, Elizabeth and New Brunswick still remain loyal to Mrs. Heath and the national organization and are resisting the attempts of the seceders to induce them to drop out.

Mr. McKinney has written a long letter to Attorney-General E. E. Woodbury in which he said: "If the Attorney-General of the State of New York shall decide that it is inconsistent with the performance of his duties to permit the membership corporation law of the State to be used for the purpose of deluding and imposing upon the confidence of the housewives through the country, there can be no obligation upon the part of business men to comply with the laws of the governing business corporation alone. If the Attorney-General shall permit these corporations to continue the practices in which they are engaged, responsibility for the violation of law and whatever fraud may be visited upon the public in the future will rest upon the office of the Attorney-General."

"I am sorry to lose members," said Mrs. Heath last evening, "but if they can't work happily in the national organization I am glad that they are going to continue the work as local bodies.

"We are receiving daily many inquiries as to what is back of the attack upon the national organization. It may come out some day what interests are furnishing the wherewithal to carry on the fight against an organization whose purpose is to carry on educational work among the housewives of the land."

It is understood that Mrs. Heath's friends will organize branches in those towns where branches have seceded.

BETTING DUPE SHUNS COURT.

Woman Doesn't Appear Against "Broadway Bob" and "Kid."

Miss Mildred Atkins of 272 West Seventy-fourth street did not appear yesterday in Yorkville court against two men, whom the police call "Broadway Bob" and "The Manicure Kid." Miss Atkins told them, they say, that Broadway Bob offered to place $300 of her money on a horse belonging to "his friend, August Belmont."

Under the names of John Hogan of the Hotel Wallick, and Harry Davis of 220 West Eighty-fourth street, Magistrate Murphy held the two men in $2,500 each. Detectives Martin and Daly will search for Miss Atkins. The two prisoners denied that they tried to fleece the young woman.

They were arrested on Saturday as they left the Biltmore, where, the detectives say, Broadway Bob, called also English Bob or Hogan, had an engagement with Miss Atkins to introduce her to Mr. Belmont.

The detectives met Broadway Bob and Miss Atkins on Broadway near Fifty-third street on Friday night, and heard her bid him good-by as "Dr. Stevens." They told Miss Atkins who they thought "Dr. Stevens" was, and after her surprise had subsided got her to make the engagement for Saturday. She didn't keep it, but the detectives did. Now they want her to keep an engagement with Magistrate Murphy.

According to the detectives the Manicure Kid has just got out of Sing Sing after serving a five year term and Broadway Bob has done ten terms for offences committed in almost as many cities.

1,000 ELKS AID CHARITY FUND.

Many Will Turn Out at Polo Grounds on June 17 to Help Needy.

The Elks' entertainment for the benefit of the charity fund was given last night at the clubhouse of Lodge No. 1 in West Forty-third street, and was attended by more than 1,000 Elks, including Representatives Loft, Riordan and Hulbert, and Justice M. Blake, Judge Julius Mayer and Judge Jacob Marks, besides others prominent in the order. The programme was contributed by the various vaudeville houses.

"Baby Gladys," a youthful toe dancer, and Tommy Donnelly, a comedian and dancer of immature years, but of much ability, received much applause.

Clayton Heermance, exalted ruler of the lodge, announced last night that June 17 would be Elks day at the Polo Grounds, when all of the reserved seats will be turned over to them, the proceeds to go to the general charity fund.

EAGER EYED MEN FLOCK TO LUNA'S "GYROPLANE"

Not to Ride, but to Get Pointers on Feminine Styles, Including Spats and Bloomers—Coney Island's Real Opening a Great Event.

If the good old Zeppelin luftkreuzer L-57, Capt. Otto Hassenpfeffer or his brother Gus commanding, had selected yesterday afternoon as a jolly time to make an air raid upon the greater city (always supposing there is an L-57 luftkreuzer and that Otto or Gus is running her), the sky skipper undoubtedly would have selected a blue spot above Coney Island as the best place to begin his bomb dropping.

And with German efficiency Otto—or even Gus, who is not so efficient as his older brother, but has his good points as an air raider—would have picked out a particularly blue spot just above the little plaza surrounding a gyrating contraption in the new Luna Park called the "Gyroplane." One bomb landing in that plaza would have beaned a goodly proportion of the male population of New York and environs.

Even if the "Gyroplane" had been thought of back in the days when great big girls in their thirties and forties wore long skirts, the machine, or the feminine patrons of the machine, would have had a certain appeal to mere mankind standing on the plaza outside the rail. The "Gyroplane" is a sublimated aerial swing, a noted improvement—from the plaza viewpoint—being that when the great big girls climb into a "Gyroplane" seat and take the air there is next to nothing beneath them in the way of foot rests.

Girls' White Spats Hang Over.

They just sit down on a narrow seat and let their white spats hang over. Little, therefore, remains to be told.

Taking one's place early in a good position on the plaza to watch the great big girls fly around overhead one notes first of all that silk bloomers seem to be quite a go now. In fact any mere man spectator might be led to make the assertion, supposing he hadn't grown speechless from the strain of trying to look straight into the sky for long stretches of time, that bloomers this spring have become an important item in feminine interior decoration schemes.

Inasmuch as the crowd which went down to the sea yesterday to celebrate Coney's really and truly opening of the season numbered, according to Police Capt. John F. Lindon, Coney's crowd expert, "more than 150,000," everybody couldn't get a good spot in front of the "Gyroplane" to look up at the merry-makers and everything. Everybody tried, but as effort after effort merely went to prove to late comers the truth of the rumor that two bodies of matter cannot occupy the same place at the same time and get away with it, about 150,000 had to move on toward other objects of interest.

Consequently sailors enjoying their day of shore leave bought tickets for a ride on one of the island's many "Witching Waves" attractions; and motormen with a day off rode on the "Honeymoon Express" trains; and steel workers put in a sweaty afternoon swinging a thirty pound iron bound mallet in an effort to ring the bell and get a good 5 cent see-gar thereby as a prize; and doctors paid to get into the incubator baby exhibit so that they could have half an hour or hour talks with the nurses about their own work, which they had gone to Coney to forget; and if there were any millers in the crowd they probably paid to go into the "Red Mill," while miners were buying tickets for the "Coal Mine" show and carefree telephone girls were wishing they knew the switchboard operators in Stauch's and Henderson's and Feltman's and Luna so that they could get permission to "sit in" at the switchboard for a quarter of an hour or so.

Everything New at Luna.

Like the trees of Madison Square and chicks pecking their way into the world for the first time and Fifth avenue Easter girls and everything else that is born anew in the springtime, everything was new at Coney Island yesterday. Rather, almost everything was. Certainly the red, white and blue paint that glistened everywhere was new and if the feminine liking for bloomers isn't a new wrinkle (wrinkle, however, is scarcely the word) then somebody has been withholding the news from a bachelor observer for much too long a time. Aye, much too much!

But the positive statement may be made here and now that the pavement on Coney's great aorta, Surf avenue, is not new. Strangely enough, one may say quite as unreservedly that the Surf avenue paving isn't old—there simply isn't any pavement left, old or new. Between sidewalk and sidewalk is just a succession of grayish humps which would make an awful hit if the humps were decorating the back of a camel, but as a groundwork for a roadway left chauffeurs wholly unenthusiastic yesterday.

City authorities doubtless noticed early last summer that Surf avenue asphalt did not suggest a championship billiard table. But since pavements were first laid they were of no great interest to certain suburban authorities, inasmuch as the Common Peepul didn't use them at Coney except to cross from curb to curb after detraining from express or trolley. Now, however, the Common Peepul drive to the island in flivvers—the tonneaus painted tan, with green wheels and all that sort of thing for purposes of disguise, but still unmistakably flivvers.

Pick Good Time to Dig Up Street.

And with the first sign of spring some weeks ago the Common Peepul set up a holler about the condition, or lack of condition, of Surf avenue. Therefore whoever is responsible for keeping the avenue in condition seems to have decided to skin the avenue up from end, to end, just now being a good time of course to break Surf avenue up into a jigsaw picture puzzle and then put it together again.

A traffic cop (name deleted out of respect for his job) suggested yesterday while trying to untangle an automobile traffic mixup worthy of Fifth avenue at the cocktail hour of twilight that perhaps it wouldn't have been a bad idea to repave Surf avenue before the season had got its stride. But perhaps the street pavers objected to the early spring weather conditions down by the sea.

One semi-civic improvement that stirred up three rousing cheers every now and then, however, was the new Sea Beach subway express service, which carried thousands and tens of thousands from the coal cellar of the Municipal Building in Manhattan out into the daylight of Surf avenue in less than half an hour. In other words, instead of clawing one's way to standing room on a poky trolley car or a jammed elevated train one dropped into the tiled and concreted subway station across from Manhattan's Hall of Justice, entered new steel cars, was shot northward underground for a few blocks, whizzed over the Manhattan Bridge, went underground again and then came out into the sunlight for a fast surface ride over the meadows and on to the island.

It is now possible, therefore, for a Manhattanite to go down to Surf avenue to see Charlie Chaplin and Doug Fairbanks and Mary and Theda and Geraldine in the movies in not much over twenty minutes more than it would take the Manhattanite to go to the picture show around the corner from his own home and see Charlie and Doug and Mary and Theda and Geraldine in the same pictures.

All the Old Attractions.

What with Luna and Steeplechase and the clutter of shows that pave the acres where Dreamland once stood all in full swing; with the Bowery one composite explosion of target rifles, shuffling feet, sizzling hot dogs, brass bands, plus happy shrieks aloft as the Dip the Dips and Rough Riders and Red Devils whirled between Coney and the heavens, and with great stretches of dancing floors of excellence on all sides—and all jammed with dancers—the only unhappy folk in sight were the high hurdling chauffeurs trying to leap over contractors' obstructions littering Surf avenue.

Out to seaward there were two temporarily unhappy folk early in the afternoon. The shore crowds first grew interested in the two when their launch blew up about three-quarters of a mile off Henderson's walk. The two motorists jumped overboard as flames began to get to work on the disabled launch and were picked out of the quiet waters by passing motorboat skippers. Later it was learned that the two were Stephen McClusky of 34 Morris street, Jersey City, and John Boyce of 187 Warren street, Jersey City. The police boat Patrol saved what was left of the launch.

Then Miss Sadie Purisch of 30 Amboy street while bathing off Ward's bathhouses got cramp. Morris Sorenberg and Sammy Rosenthal, both living at 6 Willett street, pulled Miss Purisch ashore. Then Detective Walter Coffey of Special Squad 2 whileon his way to his home in Edwards place, Coney Island—this, however, was at daybreak—decided that some oratorical persons who were settling the war or something were too noisy and jumped into the argument. The orators jumped upon Detective Coffey and lammed him upon the head with a bottle, breaking the bottle.

Too Late to Enjoy Prosperity.

He wasn't hurt much; at least he seemed less hurt later in the day than that department of the Luna authorities interested in the Bostock show and the new concession called "Aerial Night Attacks." Here were thousands throwing money to the birds and the Bostock show, with the only Bonavita in charge, had got in so late from movie work in California that things weren't in readiness yesterday and will not be until to-day or to-morrow, and the aerial show, which is the most pretentious offering of all the new stunts in Luna, also was not able to hit its stride yesterday while the going was so good.

But Bonavita and his lions and the aerial attacks upon a painted and surprisingly collapsible city of London will be on the job before many hours of the present week shall have passed. And in the meantime the other thousands—or billions—of Coney attractions are panting with prosperity.

AGITATOR ASKS WILSON'S AID.

Quinlan, Convicted in Paterson Silk Strike, Charges Frameup.

Patrick L. Quinlan, who was sentenced three years ago to serve from two to seven years and pay a fine of $500 for having incited Paterson silk strikers to riot, is now appealing to President Wilson for aid in getting out of jail. Quinlan was indicted on the same charge as that of which Elizabeth Gurley Flynn was recently acquitted.

He has written a 2,000 word letter to President Wilson, in which he charges that he was arrested and indicted as the result of a frameup. He says he did not make the incendiary speech attributed to him and which formed the base of the charge.

Were Miles Standish embarking to-day, he'd discover when he reached these shores that a lot of us Americans are now wearing suits almost identical in texture with the long-wearing cloths he and the rest of the boys wore when they came over on the Mayflower.

We've faithfully reproduced these sturdy stuffs: went right to the same County in England for the wools.

Result! Our suits of *"Forefathers' Cloth."

All sizes from 32 to 46 chest.

Tones characteristic of the early settlers—butternut brown, olive green, grey and black.

Irish worsteds are another interesting feature of our stock.

Straight from County Cork.

Subdued patterns.

Straw hats!

Remember we're strong for quality.

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MATINEE TO-MORROW 50c to $1.50

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EVGS., 8. MATINEES TO-MORR., THURS. & SAT., 2. EVENING PRICES 50c, $1, $1.50, $2 & $2.50.

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Most Beauteous Ensemble in Town. 125 PEOPLE IN ALL.

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Maxine Elliott's 39th, nr. B'way. Evs. 8.20. Mats. Wed. & Sat., 2.20.

MARIE TEMPEST

A LADY'S NAME A new comedy by Cyril Harcourt.

LAURENCE REAMER, SUN: Miss Tempest has never acted with greater brilliancy and variety.

Mat. Decoration Day, Best Seats, $1.50.

LYRIC 42d, West of B'way. Evs. 8.20. Matinees Wed. & Sat., 2.20.

Musical Success of the Season KATINKA

CASINO B'way & 39th St. Evs. 8.15. 328th Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15. Time

THE BLUE PARADISE with CECIL LEAN

Moves to 44th St. Theatre next Monday. Matinee Decoration Day. Best Seats $1.50.

CORT W. 48 St. Ph. Bry. 16. Evs. 8.20. Mats. Wed. Pop. & Sat. at 2.20.

A New Operetta MOLLY O'

STANDARD B'way Continuous 8.90, 2 to 11 P. M. PRICES ALL SEATS 25c & 50c.

WHERE ARE MY CHILDREN?

SHUBERT The, 44th, W. off B'way. Evs. 8.10. Mats. Wed. & Sat. at 2.

LAST WEEK

And Farewell to the Stage

E. H. SOTHERN

in Justin Huntly McCarthy's

IF I WERE KING

Benefit of British Red Cross, excepting Sat. night for Actors' Fund of America.

NEXT FRIDAY MATINEE, MAY 26.

JULIA MARLOWE

Benefit for hopelessly crippled French Soldiers.

MANY FAMOUS ARTISTS

Including Miss Marlowe, will appear. PROGRAM ANNOUNCED LATER. Prices 50c to $2.50. Mail Orders Now.

BEGINNING NEXT MONDAY

LOW FIELDS

in a musical comedy STEP THIS WAY Seats Thurs. Mat. Decoration Day. Best Seats $1.50.

PRINCESS 39th, nr. B'way. Evs. 8.20. Mats. Wed., Sat., Dec'n Day.

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NEW YORK'S LEADING THEATRES AND SUCCESSES.

NEW AMSTERDAM West 42d St. Evgs. at 8. Last 3 Nights—Last Mat. Wed. 2. Sir Herbert TREE'S Production

Merchant of Venice

ELSIE FERGUSON TREE LYN HARDING

Julian L'Estrange and Co. of 100.

NEXT THURSDAY NIGHT at 8 for a limited number of performances Sir Herbert Tree's Last Production

Merry Wives of Windsor

HENRIETTA CROSMAN with LYN HARDING CONSTANCE COLLIER and TREE

Special Mat. Decoration Day, May 30.

FULTON WEST 46th St. Evs. 8.30. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.30. MARGARET ANGLIN-BRUCE HOLBROOK

A WOMAN OF NO IMPORTANCE

"Never been equalled on our stage."—Ev. Mail.

HUDSON WEST 44TH ST. Evs. at 8.20. Mats. Wed., Pop. & Sat. 2.15.

"Best Romantic Play in Years."—Ev. World.

The Cinderella Man

GAIETY B'way, 46th St. Evgs. 8.20. Mats. Wed., Pop. & Sat. 2.20.

MRS. FISKE

It's all about the Pennsylvania Dutch in the funny little town of Reinhartz, Pa.

Erstwhile Susan

LIBERTY WEST 42D ST. Evgs. 8.15 Sharp. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.15.

LAST TWO WEEKS.

JULIA SANDERSON DONALD BRIAN JOSEPH CAWTHORN

In the Triumphant Musical Comedy SYBIL Extra Matinee Decoration Day.

AFTER THE PLAY VISIT ZIEGFELD MIDNIGHT FROLIC MEETING PLACE OF THE WORLD

CANDLER West 42d St. Evs. at 8.20. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.20.

JOHN BARRYMORE in JOHN GALSWORTHY'S MASTERPIECE JUSTICE

LONGACRE LEO DITRICHSTEIN IN HIS COMEDY TRIUMPH THE GREAT LOVER

GEO. COHAN'S B'way, 43 St. Evs. 8.25. M. Mats. Wed. & Sat. 2.30.

100TH TIME WED. MAT. SOUVENIRS

Mitzi in "POM-POM"

HARRIS WEST 42 ST. Evenings at 8.15. Mats. Wed., Pop., & Sat. at 2.15.

HIT THE TRAIL HOLLIDAY

with FRED NIBLO as BILLY HOLIDAY

BELASCO WEST 44TH ST. Evenings 8.30. Mats. Thurs., Sat. & May 30, 2.30.

THE BOOMERANG

ELTINGE WEST 42D ST. Evenings 8.15. Mats. Wed. Sat. & May 30 at 2.15.

THE LIMIT OF LAUGHTER. ASK ANY ONE WHO'S SEEN IT.

FAIR AND WARMER

ASTOR B'way, 45th St. Evgs. 8.10 SHARP. Mats. Wed. Sat. & May 30 at 2.10.

THE COHAN REVUE 1916

GLOBE TO-NIGHT at 8. Thereafter Continuous Daily from 2 to 11.

BILLIE IN GLORIA'S ROMANCE

REPUBLIC WEST 42D ST. Evenings 8.20. Mats. Wed., Pop., & Sat. at 2.15.

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NORMA TALMADGE AND THE FINE ARTS KIDDIES 'Going Straight'

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STADIUM of the City College. Amsterdam Ave. from 136-138 Sts.

THIS WEEK TO-MORROW (TUES.) ALSO WED., THURS., FRI. & SAT. Evgs. at 8.15.

CALIBAN By PERCY MACKAYE

SHAKESPEARE COMMUNITY MASQUE. A SUPERB DRAMATIC SPECTACLE. Production by URBAN & ORDYNSKI. 50 Actors. 300 Singers. 1,500 Dancers. Seats 25c to $2. Six seat boxes $30 & $25. Special box seats, $5 and $3 each. REGULAR PRICES at McBride's, Tyson's and principal Hotels and Dept. Stores.

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LAST TIMES

TREASURE ISLAND

Sun. Mat. Fri. & Sat. at 2.30. Evgs. 8.30.

DON'T MISS SUSAN'S BIGGEST