

XMAS FUND SMOKES START FOR FRANCE

Several Shipments Now On Their Way to Soldiers and More Will Follow.

TIME LIMIT DRAWS NEAR

Contributors Urged to Hasten Gifts—Several Benefits Will Aid Cause.

Already some of the holiday smokers for the soldiers in France are on their way. The Sun Tobacco Fund has made several large shipments and more and larger ones will be sent. In fact several huge shipments must leave soon to assure distribution of smokes to every American soldier during the coming holidays.

Another plea is made for more contributions. Little time remains and donors are urged not to delay helping this cause.

Two letters of interest reached the fund yesterday. Both contained checks and a message expressing hope that the contributions would be in time.

Private Robert Simpson, a former Sun man now in France, a member of Company K, Second Pioneer Infantry, has written to a friend in which he relates a curious coincidence.

"We were put at guard duty after a few days and were only recently relieved," the letter says. "For a month I've stood guard over tobacco boxes and almost always a huge pile of Sun fund gift tobacco. I thought it odd for a Sun reporter to be posted as guard in the warehouse where his paper's gift tobacco came in to await cars for the lines."

"We now read daily on the bulletin board of a French journal, *Abdication de Kaiser*, of a lot of things which don't turn out till several days after. Frenchy must either be a soothsayer or else a little wild."

The French, it would seem by this letter, which was dated November 5, were only three days ahead of America in proclaiming the armistice prematurely.

Nothing Like U. S. Smokes. Peter D. Ross, a machine gunner, writes to Frederick Porter Wells to thank him for smokes received. "We are always glad to receive a gift of smokes," he says, "for the reason that those we can buy when we are away from home are of a cheap sort that we don't like. There is nothing so good as the real old American smokes we are accustomed to smoke at home."

"The American cigarette is a favorite with every soldier," writes D. Coy of the Fifteenth Battalion. "Frenchmen and Englishmen prefer our kind to those they get from home and we share when we can. Certainly this giving us fellows tobacco has been a great help, and whoever thought of it had a fine idea. American smokes are a great favorite and are always welcome."

Corporal Charles Finch had a set-back conviction, which he put on paper October 27 that the war would be over in a week from that date. He was not far wrong. He says:

"I can't tell you where we are, and what I say is not because the Hun isn't fighting, but for the reason that he is fighting for his life and we are sure of some punishment. But it's his death agony and when you read this it will be his for him and Kaiser Bill."

"When will we get back to the good U. S. A.? I don't know, but it will be some time. I am sure that a good many of us will be here till the new year. In the meantime take our thanks for the Sun smokes and be sure to send us some more for Christmas."

Message From a Fighter. Sergeant R. G. Volers of Battery C, 28th Field Artillery, writes: "We know the generous spirit of our people, and know they are heart and soul with us. They shall not be disappointed in us, cost what it may."

The Washington Post, Mr. C. C. has sent a large package of United Cigar Stores coupons collected in Washington, to be added to those deposited in this city.

A second donation from the Interborough Shop for \$50 comes in new contributions to-day. The carpenters and painters of that shop have taken a deep interest in the fund and express themselves as particularly sympathetic in the success of the Christmas Drive.

The Thanksgiving Eve ball in St. Nicholas' ballroom and restaurant is for the joint benefit of The Sun Tobacco Fund and Stauch's employees. Louis Stauch is working for its success and looks for a larger financial return than in other years. The ball is a yearly event. For the past five years the proceeds have been for the benefit of the employees. Tickets are selling for 50 cents each. Besides dancing there will be a short vaudeville entertainment between 11 and 12. Miss Peggy Shanor will dance for the first time at this party. The ballroom at St. Nicholas is said to be the largest in any island.

The Stage Children's fund will hold an annual bazaar at the Hotel Metropolitan next Friday. Doors will open at 2 P. M. In the list of helpers appear several theatrical celebrities, and all the patronesses and directors are well known for their interest in this fund.

In depositing coupons received with a tobacco purchase in a Sun fund box in one of the United Cigar or Schulte stores you can feel you are sending a Christmas card to a soldier.

How the Fund Stands To-day. THE SUN and THE EVENING SUN, \$20,000. United Cigar Stores boxes, including special 5¢ of gross sales day, \$7,200.75. Cigarettes acknowledged, \$2,100.75. New contributions, \$6.54. Total, \$29,307.50. Shipped and paid for, \$28,710.25. Cash balance, \$597.25. Received through the United Cigar Stores, \$28,113.00. Grand total, \$29,707.50.

New contributions are: Jimmy Pipe and Johnny Makins, \$4.00. Liberty Bond Interest, .50. Fred Stone, Scranton, 1.00. Wallace M. Coogro, American Legion, 1.00. C. P. Prokhan, 238 South St., Newark, Elizabeth Kappit, 100th St., Bellingham, Wash., 1.00. Various members of the New York Stock Exchange, 2.00. Mrs. Wilson Felt Reynolds, 234 York St., Brooklyn, 2.00. Robert A. Corry, Newark, N. J., 2.00. Colorado, 2.00.

POLICE ARREST 7 RED FLAG WEVERS

Continued from First Page. The activity of men in the United States uniform in the Garden. These latter constituted themselves as a bodyguard to the police and police reserves, and a large part of the disorder that arose whenever the flaming bunting was shown was apparently due to their unauthorized zeal.

A band started the entertainment a little after 7 o'clock with "The Star Spangled Banner." Few voices attempted to sing the national anthem, but when it was followed by "The Internationale" and "The Communist Song," the crowd roared.

When the scariest standard high within its shade will live and die. Though towards finish and traitors we'll keep the red flag flying here.

A wide aisle was kept clear most of the time down the center of the Garden. In the middle of it suddenly appeared a red sweater shaken to and fro by a young man who had jumped on a chair. This caused a shout that rocked the building. Police ran down the aisle, confiscated the sweater and propelled its owner outside.

Then a youth in navy uniform who somehow looked phony paraded about the great room with another youngster who had donned a red blouse. The red person was arrested and his blouse taken as evidence. As the stripping operation left him in a rather embarrassing state he was allowed to re-enter the Garden and get his vest and coat before being taken away.

Every police call was the signal for a prodigious boiling from all parts of the Garden. It looked like a hectic evening. More and more police and police reserves came in and clattered to assigned places until all the galleries as well as the main floor were alive with them. Once more "The Star Spangled Banner," unaccompanied by voices.

Scott Nearing, who is under indictment on a charge of violating the espionage law, presided. Whatever else one may say about Nearing, he certainly has a voice that fits the Garden. He said at the outset that "some people have come here to disrupt the meeting and make what trouble they can."

"We are not here to break the peace, but to acclaim International Socialism," he shouted. "The committee urgently requests that you use all your power of self-restraint and remember that our business here is not to duplicate the Flinders field, but to celebrate the coming of a new world based on the international brotherhood of the workers of the world."

"Gag Law" in America. With the official stenographers writing furiously and Deputy Commissioner Leach listening hard back of the speakers' stand, Nearing proceeded to expound the current socialist doctrine, to protest against "our own gag law in America," to predict bitter times for the laboring men this winter. On the whole he was moderate in his expressions.

One of the things he said was: "If Attorney-General Gregory or Commissioner Enright can restore liberty and throttle imperialism in this country, there will be no more need for the secret service or the police courts."

What he demanded of the United States was that "if restore our liberties forthwith, and as the first step that all political prisoners be released."

This was tremendously cheered, and Nearing added: "In the next ten days Mr. Wilson will go to Europe to see his efforts in making the world safe for democracy. How can he take the message of America so long as Eugene Debs remains under sentence? At least we may ask Mr. Wilson to sign a general release for all political and class war prisoners before he sails."

He spoke kindly of the Bolsheviks and said the allied troops ought to be withdrawn from Russia. At this moment a big red banner lettered "Withdraw the Allied Troops from Russia" was displayed for a moment from the first balcony and then dropped on the heads of those below.

Quick Seizure Made. Comrade Nearing's speech was snuffed out. Police and the ever-present sailors and soldiers grabbed both the flag and its alleged proprietors. They said they were Coors Fish of 416 Schenck avenue, Brooklyn; Sarah Cohen of 246 East Seventeenth street and Sam Chenserson of 853 De Kalb avenue, Brooklyn.

Charged with "interfering with an officer who was trying to get at the flag, Charles Steinberg of 135 Clinton street was also yanked to the temporary police station. On the way to the Night Court five army Lieutenants sat in the back of the patrol wagon to help the police in case any one tried to attempt a rescue.

All four prisoners said they were born in Russia. They were about 20 years old. Their residence in this country ranged from four to nine years. It was obvious that a very large majority of the Socialists in the Garden came from Russia, and the most of them thought the Bolsheviks were the greatest men of the age. However, they liberally applauded all references to what their forefathers had done at the battle of Bunker Hill.

This incident in the Garden was capped by three walloping cheers for "the red flag." Again Nearing appealed for order.

"We've not come here to wave the red flag," he cried, and was hushed for once. He devoted a sentence or two to Mooney, who he said was convicted on perjured testimony, "according to United States investigators."

His Final Ultimatum. "And we are here to say to the United States Government and the government of California that Tom Mooney must not hang," he concluded, amid a frenzy of cheering.

Ella Reeve Bloor, recently candidate for Lieutenant-Governor of New York, was the next speaker. She had got around the red flag edict by wearing a crimson waist.

Algermon Lee, leader of the Socialist Aldermen, almost got in bad by praising the police. He said they were in the Garden in fulfillment of their duty (faint applause) and were protecting the rights of this audience among other things.

"The red flag," said Lee, "is but a symbol. Persons who would abolish it can never make less red the blood that flows in the veins of the proletariat. America would be the 'change' coming in America would be peaceful and the Socialists would do their part in making it so, but if others make it otherwise the blame rests upon them."

Jacob Fanken, Municipal Court Judge, a popular idol with this crowd, He hoped that the "change" coming in America would be peaceful and the Socialists would do their part in making it so, but if others make it otherwise the blame rests upon them.

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After a look into the Garden to make certain that every one had left there, the soldiers and sailors swung west to Fifth avenue and up the avenue to Twenty-ninth street, singing "Hail Hell, the Gang's All Here." The police kept them in order as much as they could but made no effort at arrests. Every one who appeared with a sign of red on him, even to a necktie, was pulled and jostled and hooded.

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