

COSTELLO CONFESSION HITS SOME PROMINENT MEN

A part of the 250-page confession of Thomas Costello, confessed collector and go-between operating in connection with the vice ring of the city and the administration officials, was given out by State's Att'y Hoyne yesterday. He says it will take a year to prepare the evidence so as to include all guilty ones.

State Senator John Broderick was the biggest man hit by the expose. According to Costello, Broderick got \$50 a week from a gambling house. This he was supposed to turn over to Capt. Thos. Duffy, then in charge of the Rawson st. police district.

Oscar De Priest, negro alderman from the second ward, "made more than Pres. Wilson," although that executive's salary is \$75,000 a year. Seven thousand a month was the drag taken from 150 brothels and gambling hells.

Harrison Streeter, investigator for the Committee of Fifteen, was also pointed at by Costello as a grafter. Det. Serg't Stephen Barry, William Skidmore, saloonkeeper, and Mike de Pike Heitler, dive keeper, were others linked in the vice chain by Costello's statement.

SAYS HUGGING, KISSING, ETC., DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING

While reading this story you might hum that appropriate little ballad entitled "Keep Your Eye on Your Own Girl, Bill; If You Don't, Some Other Fellow Will." Now for the story:

Francis A. Clark, manager of a music publishing house, is suing his wife, Mrs. Florence B. Clark, formerly a "song-booster" in her husband's employ, for divorce. He charged infidelity and named Harry Foster, her accompanist. In Judge Thomson's circuit court yesterday employees of the music house testified that Mrs. Clark and Foster were often seen hugging and kissing each other.

"Even if he hugged and kissed her deaf, dumb and blind that does not

prove this charge," said the judge. And he continued the case for further evidence.

THE GOLD COAST MUST BE NICE NERVOUS PLACE TO LIVE

Hey! Call out the militia. The Gold Coast, up there on the North Side, needs it for protection. The jewel robbers who have called without printed invitation on several of our society families of late have come to look upon an ordinary private watchman as a mere toy.

This morning three would-be house breakers toyed with Geo. Creger. And he's a natty private watchman. George spotted the men trying to pry their way into the Parkway tearoom—possibly to get a cup of tea.

"Halt!" shouted George, in regular watchman voice. "And throw up your mitts."

So, being real congenial, all three of the tea fiends walked up to George and pushed their guns in his face. George forgot to draw his own gun, darn it, so they drew it for him. Also, one of the men took his club. Then they walked away and left George all by himself.

Anyway, the Parkway tearoom's tea was saved.

POLICE THINK "J. P. WELDEN" AND SPARKS SAME MAN

Comparison of the signature of "J. P. Welden," who sold a stolen auto to Mrs. Clara Lasinski of 5533 Winchester av., and that of the "Count" Palmer Sparks yesterday led detectives to think that they are the same person.

Mrs. Lasinski was held several hours yesterday by the police in the belief that she was not telling all she knew about the sale of the auto, said to have been owned by Fred Higgins, who was found mysteriously murdered on a Hammond road.

Rome.—Mrs. Rosa Parolin, sister of late Pope Pius X., died here today.