

CLUB BOOZE SALES KEPT FROM HIM, SO HAYWARD CHARGES

District Attorney Says Day's Office Had Facts Last June.

JUSTIFIES OLD JURY.

Rebuted by Judge for Charge of Suppressing Letter About Dry Chief.

The utterances of United States Attorney Hayward about yesterday's indictments in the "Raquet Club bootlegging scandal" interested the members of the United States Grand Jury which was dismissed with obloquy by United States Judge Foster for making public a letter to him suggesting that the resignation of former Prohibition Director Day be not accepted pending an investigation of his office. They and their friends said to-day Mr. Hayward had found a way to justify them for their public complaint that the letter, sent to Secretary of the Treasury Mellon by Judge Foster, had been smothered at Washington until the resignation of Mr. Day had gone through.

In explaining the indictment of the La Montagne brothers, members of a liquor importing firm and owners of the Green River and Eminence Distilleries as well as of the Raquet Club, which they are charged as using as a clearing house for many transactions, Col. Hayward said: "The first knowledge we had of this great conspiracy and the wholesale bootlegging operations under it came to Major Clark a few weeks ago from a voluntary witness and we simply followed the trail, even though it led to select circles and exclusive places."

"The office of the New York Prohibition Director had most of the facts the Grand Jury and my office have worked so hard to get as early as last June, but did not see fit to report the facts to me."

Mr. Day was Director for one year, beginning at the end of October, 1921. In explaining the part played in the case by the thirteen persons named in the indictment, Col. Hayward said: "Montague La Montagne was President of all the corporations. Rene, Morgan and William were officers, stockholders and active salesmen of the liquors."

Samuel A. Story was Vice President and General Manager of the corporations and of their bootlegging operations. James R. Burrows is a Customs bonded truckman with a permit from the Prohibition office to carry liquor, which is still in effect. He transported practically all of the liquor illicitly sold in the city.

James S. Burrows, father of James R., owns the garage at No. 648 West 24th Street, New York, which was recently raided. He stored the liquors for which permits had been filed with the La Montagnes and which had not yet been delivered to their friends and customers.

"Shutters" was a liquor salesman. Rex E. Sheldon, Patrick McAllister (alias McGee), John George and Herbert Horgan were professional "fixers" and vendors of forged permits.

"Eddie Harlow was the cigar man at the Raquet and Tennis Club and as one of the agents of the La Montagnes did an extensive bootlegging business with the members of that club."

The voluntary witness mentioned by the Prosecutor is understood to have been a former employee in one of the La Montagne corporations, who rebelled early last summer against the character of the work he was called upon to do, saying he was insufficiently paid for one who was running the risk of criminal prosecution, and was dismissed.

Inauguration Ball Gowns of Mrs. Alfred E. Smith And Two Daughters Are New York City Products, Triumphs of the Art of the "Home Town" Modistes



By Fay Stevenson. All feminine eyes are now turned toward Albany. As popular as Al Smith has been with the ladies, we must confess the feminine eyes are not turned in Al's direction. Does anybody ever look at the groom at a wedding? Does any truly feminine woman ever look at the Governor at the inauguration ball? No, indeed, the bride and the Governor's wife command the attention of both feminine and masculine eyes.

"What is the new Governor's wife wearing?" will be the whispered inquiry of Albany folk and of every woman in New York City. She! The secret is out. The gowns were created by B. Altman & Co. of Fifth Avenue, and we have photographs and descriptions which will interest many a woman and perhaps inspire her with a new idea.

Mrs. Alfred E. Smith's Inauguration Ball gown is made of sumptuous gold brocade white satin. The skirt is very plain, while the slightly draped bodice is heavily hand embroidered in gold thread and pearls. The décolletage is outlined with twin rows of pearls and a jeweled ornament with long pearl pendants secures the drapery at the right side. The rectangular train is enriched with embroidery to correspond with the bodice, from which it issues at the waistline. The slippers to be worn with this gown are made of gold brocade to match it, with fan ornaments of gold lace.

To complete the costume there is a graceful cape of conchshell velvet of rare quality lined with cloth of gold combined with coquelicot satin. This wide collar is of white fox fur.

An afternoon gown which is to be worn at the reception following the inauguration ceremony is of soft silk crepe remaine, embroidered in silver-tone silk and beads and richly trimmed with arny fox.

This year at the ball there will be two other women of interest with gowns to attract the feminine eye. They are the elder and debutante daughters of the new Governor, Miss Emily Smith and Miss Catherine Smith.

Miss Emily Smith is to wear a charming ball gown of cloth of silver underlaid with rose. This is daintily trimmed with silver lace and edgings

of fur. Her slippers are of the same material as the gown. The ball frock created for the debutante is a very simply modelled girlish affair, of silver cloth underlaid with jade and trimmed with silver lace. Her slippers are of the same fabric as the frock.

WEALTHY WOMAN FOUND DEAD ON COUCH IN HER HOME BY A NEIGHBOR

Mrs. Minetta S. Marsh, living alone in Bronx, had been ill; Widow of Late Owner of Arnold House. The death of Mrs. Minetta S. Marsh, who was found fully dressed, covered with a blanket, on a couch in the parlor of her home, No. 1869 Morris Avenue, the Bronx, was declared to-day at the Medical Examiner's office to have been due to natural causes.

Her daughter, Mrs. Flora Marsh Kennet of No. 27 West 37th Street, said that her mother had been ailing for several days. She denied the original report that \$10,000 worth of jewelry was secreted in a hidden safe in the house.

Mrs. Marsh's death was discovered by a neighbor and friend, William Lanigan, of No. 1371 Morris Avenue. He had seen her in an accustomed place at the window yesterday, so he visited the house. When he failed to receive an answer to his ringing, he got a policeman and they entered. Then came the discovery of the body.

The husband of the dead woman was at one time owner of the Arnold House, which stood at the corner of 26th Street and Broadway. He died twenty years ago. For five years after his death she managed the hotel.

WOODIN ACCUSES CIVIC BODY HEAD OF HOARDING COAL

Man Who Demanded Dictator's Resignation Ordered to Sell Three Tons.

Daniel J. Sweeney, No. 1247 East Tenth Street, Brooklyn, Chairman of the Allied Civic Coal Committee, which demanded the resignations of Fuel Administrator William H. Woodin and District Administrator Samuel I. Drummond, was ordered to-day by Administrator Woodin to dispose of three tons of coal in his cellar, in alleged violation of the law.

The Civic Coal Committee brought court action to enforce the law on the distribution of coal, with the slogan "Drummond Must Go," which later was amended to include State Administrator Woodin. Mr. Sweeney obtained an order directing the fuel chiefs to show cause why certain sections of the Emergency Fuel Act should not be enforced.

Having protested they were doing their best to give everybody enough coal to prevent them from freezing, the Administrators turned their attention to cellars reported as containing more than one ton. Mr. Sweeney's cellar was visited, and he received a letter from Mr. Woodin as follows: "Pursuant to the laws of New York State, I hereby notify you that you hold a supply of fuel in excess of your reasonable requirements. You are therefore notified to make disposition immediately of such coal, which excess is at least three tons."

"In default, you will be held responsible for having committed a misdemeanor and will be proceeded against accordingly." Gov.-Elect Smith, in Albany, declined to-day to say what action he would take on the resignation of Administrator Woodin, which carries with it the simultaneous retirement of all members of Mr. Woodin's executive staff and of the entire State organization, including the eight district administrators in the State and their subordinates.

BLAZING WOMAN RUNS DOWN STEPS IN APARTMENT

Tenant Rolls Her in Snow, but She Is Fatally Burned.

Her clothing ablaze, Mrs. Angelina Cropeel ran to-day from her apartment on the third floor of No. 53 Stockton Street, Williamsburg, to the second floor and the into the first, tenants in the house vainly trying to extinguish the flames.

All those who sought to aid her were badly burned, and one of them, Mrs. Catherine Fiasco, was flung aside in the struggles of the blazing woman, and her right arm was broken.

At the first floor landing, Joseph Viteri succeeded in stopping Mrs. Cropeel and dragging her into the yard, where he threw her into a snowbank and there smothered the fire with a strip of carpet.

After half an hour of effort, according to the police, an ambulance was obtained to take the woman to Kings County Hospital. It was said there that she had little chance of recovery.

Mrs. Cropeel's clothes were set afire when a mattress she was making fell against the tube of a gas stove and disconnected it. The escaping gas was ignited by a stove and in the resultant explosion, she was flung from her seat and set afire.

BRAVE CAR CONDUCTOR STOPS RUNAWAY TEAM, SAVING PASSENGERS

Jumps to Horse's Head, Preventing Pole Crashing Through Rear of Trolley.

The courage of a conductor on a westbound 14th Street car this morning averted an accident that might have resulted seriously and perhaps fatally. Between Seventh and Eighth Avenues a team of horses running away with a pole swinging between them was seen approaching the rear end of the car.

In the scurry of passengers on the platform to escape the consequences of the pole crashing through in a rear end collision, the conductor sensed the danger in the situation. He dropped off the car and while it went on, swung to the head of the rear horse, stopping the team. With the team stopped, he went after the car and resumed his job. Passengers who reported the occurrence gave the conductor's number as 1655.

NEWSPAPER CLUB PARTY. Several well known artists will appear at a New Year's Eve entertainment to be given to-morrow at 4 P. M. at the Newspaper Club. Those who have heard include Miss Thelma Magrann in recitations, Miss Helen Rich, Miss Rose Mary and the McCarthy Sisters of the "Maiden Revue" Company and Miss Emma Hatz, Richard Keene, Arthur West and Miss Eva Clark of the "Our Nell" company.

"A Search for Santa" Ends To-day And Brings to a Close the Best Kiddie Club Show Ever Given

Christmas Week Series of Entertainments Given by Evening World a Revelation in Development of Stage Talent in Children.

"A Search for Santa" written by Cousin Eleanor for The Evening World Kiddie Club and played by the talented members of the club, had its third and last performance at the Casino Theatre this morning.

From both sides of the stage the sentiment was that it was too bad that the happy little Christmas playlet couldn't have lasted longer. The kiddie actors are "tickled pink," and so were the kiddie spectators and the grown-up kiddies who accompanied them. All agree that "A Search for Santa" has been the most ambitious presentation yet made for the jubilee by the Kiddie Club—and the most perfect.

Yesterday showed how true to their art were the little Kiddie artists. (9) they braved the snow and the sleet and slush to reach the theatre on time, and when the curtain was ready to go up there wasn't one missing—not one. As a matter of fact, an extra number was put on—the jazz lines of Tiny Bea Hooke, the four-year-old tepichorean wonder.

George Crooker came a long way, too—George, who plays the violin so sweetly, and Eleanor, who croons the "Suwanee River Moon," as if she had just stepped out of the plantation. And there was charming Cousin Campbell, who came all the way from Great Neck. Constance sings and dances and acts the "California Girl," the finest in all the world—just like New York girls.

The Kersey and Umland families are well represented in the show. There's David Kersey, who does a few stunts by himself and sings "Mother Machree's Lullaby," and his sister Elvira, who doubles up with Adelaide Umland in "Mr. Gallagher and Mr. Shean." Then Charlotte Umland is just too cute for words in "Tennessee." And the Umland kiddies have a brother and a sister who do turns on the big stage. Some talented family.

But D. J. Sullivan of the "Sally, Irene and Mary" company, who plays the organ grinder, the stage doorman and Santa Claus, says that all the kiddies have in them the making of stars, and wishes that he was a kiddie again.

Miss Joete Intropidi, another of the "Sally, Irene and Mary" company who helps them so much at rehearsals, had her own kiddie there yesterday. She's a big kiddie, a regular grown-up, and plays on the stage with Pauline Fredericks and every night she commutes from Philadelphia, to be with her mammy at home. Isn't that nice, kiddies?

One of the great hits in the show is the clog dance of Howard Maraglino to the music of Tony on his hurdy hurdy, and Kathryn Hayman, in her impersonation of the dancing White, would almost make the real Frances jealous, only the little big Frances don't get jealous. Selma Marshak, in her song "I'll Build a Stairway to Paradise," was so wonderful that the whole audience of kiddies wanted to go up the stairway with her. And Ruth and Edith Eicks were a revelation in their Buenos Ayres Tango.

There isn't anything more to be said about those Carter Waddell dancers—they're all about as near perfect as can be. And the pretty voice of Aurusta McCall in "Somewhere a Voice is Calling" will long be remembered by the audiences of the last three days in the Casino. If the dainty toe dance of Dorothy Blanchard hasn't been mentioned it ought to be, and so ought little Fred Lustig's "Georgette." Margaret Barrett was very fetching as a Spanish senorita, and Rosalia Sturz as Minka, the Russian Dancing Doll, was simply wonderful. Her dancing is simply wonderful, and she sets both those on the stage and in the audience all quiver with her steps and brings down the curtain in a storm of applause.

But little Jane and Marlon Coffey, who start and finish the search for Santa and set and keep the whole works going are the merriest, cleverest, most provoking and fun-making little kiddies who ever put forth on a big stage or a little stage, and their acting was a scream. It was surely a great show—great, great!

Well, the Shuberts helped and their management helped to make the show the success it was. House Manager Mr. Lawrence J. Anhalt was a wonderful host, and Mr. C. Lyons, treasurer and in charge of the box office, made things run very smoothly for Cousin Eleanor.

The Messrs. Shubert turned over the Casino to the Kiddie Club, and The Evening World paid for the lights, the ushers and stage hands and all the help—la, about \$1,000. It was worth it, kiddies, wasn't it—three days of delightful entertainment, which was enjoyed by thousands of the members of the Kiddie Club.

IF SCHWAB HAD A SON HE WOULD NOT ATTEND COLLEGE, MAGNATE SAYS

Public School Ideal for Education and Friendship, He Declares. BETHLEHEM, Pa., Dec. 29.—Charles M. Schwab, in an address before the Pennsylvania State Education Association, said the average morals of the average American citizen—the working class—was higher than that of the "so-called higher citizens" of the country.

"If I had a son," he said, "I would see that he would receive the highest education in the United States. The type cannot be gained in universities and colleges where class distinction and snobbishness are often too prevalent, although such institutions may give him supremacy in technical things. The ideal education, to my mind, comes to the boy in the great public schools."

REFUSES TO DRIVE TWO HOLD-UP MEN; IS MORTALLY SHOT

Taxi Chauffeur Identifies Suspect as One of Men Who Robbed Lunch Wagon.

Samuel Marder, twenty-six, of No. 177 Trinity Avenue, Bronx, is dying in Bellevue Hospital for refusing to take two hold-up men from the scene of their crime in his taxicab early to-day. He was shot in the right breast. The men engaged Marder's taxi in Nassau Street, and ordered him to drive to Eleventh Avenue and 18th Street. There they went into a lunch wagon, ate sandwiches and drew revolvers. Jack Sparr, No. 218 South Fifth Street, Brooklyn, the proprietor, and three customers were ordered to put up their hands while one of the robbers took \$25 from the cash register.

"We'll shoot any one who tries to follow us," they said, as they went back toward the waiting taxicab. Marder had become suspicious of them, though he could not see what went on inside the wagon, because of the frosted windows. He said he wasted something to eat and went inside, where he learned of the hold-up. Returning immediately to the robbers, he told them they couldn't ride any further in his cab.

"Then you won't carry any one else for a while," one of the men said as he fired a shot into Marder's breast. Both disappeared. Marder, knowing there was no telephone in the lunch wagon, dragged himself to a nearby garage and had a man telephone the West 30th Street Police Station.

Detectives Foley, Hooks and McNamara, on the way to the scene, saw two men at 18th Street and Tenth Avenue. After getting a description of the robbers the detectives returned and picked up a man describing himself as William Irwin, thirty, a laborer, of No. 46 West 18th Street. When taken before Marder in Bellevue, the police say the wounded chauffeur identified him as one of the men, but could not say whether he was the one who fired the shot.

MRS. F. C. GELSHENEN SEEKS PARIS DIVORCE; CHARGES DESERTION

Wife of Bank President's Son Says Husband Left Her Abroad. Came to America.

Mrs. Florence Carpenter Gelshenen, wife of the son of the late President of the Garfield National Bank of this city, whose former address was No. 950 Park Avenue, instituted divorce proceedings in Paris yesterday. It was learned to-day in cable despatches. Desertion is charged.

The Gelshenens, prominent in New York society, were married in 1905 despite parental objection, and have two children, Kathleen and William H. Jr. In her papers Mrs. Gelshenen charges her husband recently left their home at No. 6 Rue Vimeuse, Paris. It was said here to-day that he is in this country.

Mr. Gelshenen's father, who died in 1902, left an estate of about \$10,000,000, which went to his wife and their four children. The widow refused to attend the wedding of her son to Miss Florence Carpenter because she wanted it solemnized in St. Patrick's Cathedral, instead of which the marriage occurred in a Reformed church.

LET HIS DAUGHTER REMAIN WED LEST SHE ELOPE AGAIN



CONNIE BENNETT.

Not Richard Bennett's Daughter Will Obtain Annulment of Marriage to Collegiate Now.

CHICAGO, Dec. 30.—Connie Bennett, daughter of Richard Bennett, actor-playwright, discovers she is not yet free of her husband, Chester Hirst Moorehead of this city.

The star in this real matrimonial playlet is seventeen; the leading man, eighteen. They eloped from New York to Greenwich, Conn., June 10. Then, realizing the seriousness of their prank, each returned to the parental roof. Miss Bennett, or Mrs. Moorehead, said here Sunday she believed her parents had had the marriage annulled.

"But we did not," said her father to-day. "We did not because we believed one marriage was enough and rather served as an insurance against another. Now Dr. Frederick B. Moorehead, Chester's father, and I think it safe to have the elopement marriage annulled. The bill was filed yesterday and we hope to have it all fixed up so the youngsters will start the new year clear of all entanglements."

The parents of both say the runaway match grew out of a house party. To get his license young Moorehead said he was twenty-one and Miss Bennett twenty-two.

Girl Who Left Buffalo Youth Waiting at Church, Up for Theft

She and Companion Let Off, Three Others Jailed and Fined in Round-Up of Xmas Shoplifters.

Five young women in search of adornment were arraigned on charges of shoplifting in the Court of Special Sessions to-day, having been arrested in Broadway department stores during the Christmas holidays by detectives of the Stores Mutual Protective League.

Two of them were prominent young women of Buffalo, one of whom left the scene of one of the best families of the up-State city waiting at the church. Both were unusually beautiful, and both were given a suspended sentence with a lecture, because they already had spent eleven days in the Tombs. They were the Misses Marc Beauvillon and May Watson. Both pleaded guilty to having attempted to steal silk stockings.

Miss May Smith, twenty-five, of No. 607 Adm Street, Hoboken, pleaded guilty to a like offense, explaining that a woman friend had told her it was

SON OF "SMOKY JOE" HIT ON HEAD WITH AXE BY BROTHER FIREMAN

Helmet All That Saves Him From Instant Death in Smoke-Filled Building.

Fireman Joseph B. Martin Jr. of Truck No. 4 and a son of Assistant Chief ("Smoky Joe") Martin, had five stitches put in his scalp at Bellevue Hospital to-day by Dr. Stein.

The truck was called to a loft building at No. 4 Orchard Street at 8:15 o'clock. The place was filled with smoke and the firemen could not get at the fire, which was under the floor of the stocking factory of Gerowitz & Abramson on the first

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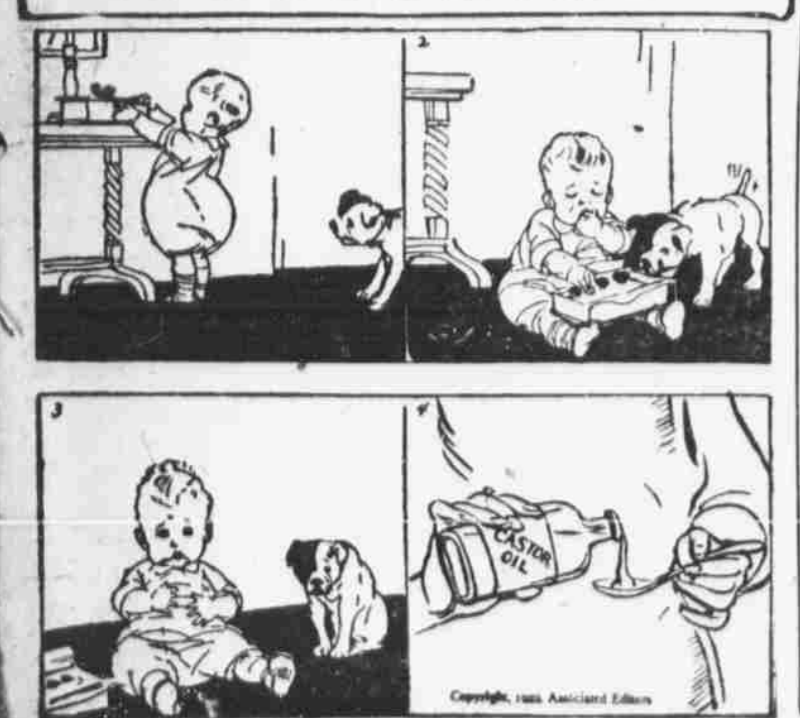
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PANTOMIME



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