A BRIEF HISTORY OF
THE 23RD PRECINCT
Following the best of a broad and speculative mind.

We were thrown into the spirit — a potent metallic substance of the prejudice of the multitude of thought, and the

Boston of the Southern

PARSONS, writes, under

Mr. Scott had refused to be seen in his hands, "for the

"Then," which amounted to an apology for this and

to oblige the Department of his accounts, giving assurance that when

promptly, he will settle with the

In the meantime, we seem to be born into the cold

charms of his generous efforts of his

It is stated by Mr.

and to make a clean sweep from behind him; and there

would have taken $5,000

$500. The present Consul

was endeavor to forward an

abstract as soon as possible.

The wants of the unfortunate

This is the last time a Vice

to the first families will be

fraud the Treasury. It

is honest and respectable to be

questionable escutcheon, of Uncle Sam manipulated

at aper bespeaks gentle

kindness, to the apprehension

oughts the honor, and on

the other.

The larceny upon the future

will be doubted. FLOYD

millions in money, and

emotions, which secured

the noble's commission; and

the thousand even, the

honorable recognition

but to run off with

hundred may cause disaffection and

do to the man a positive, he did the best he could.

is, who had some post in

spirit, boasted that he did not

funds in his hands be

insignificant to deserve

of the brilliant achievements

not think of stooping to

hundred dollars. That

in the world, unless

the perjury shall spoil him

ing down over his head.

Indeed, at the opening of the

Marching-General, or perhaps

stupendously careful of prece-

The context was chimes contended.

Bridgewater Paug.

Tested 11 years, water and

structible. Depot, No. 19

SHILLS.—In this City,

SHILLS, in the 72nd year of

The relatives and friends a late residence, No. 215 East

MATHES.—In this City,

MATHES, in the 72nd year of

No. 117 East 24th-street.

years. 1 month and 4 days

The relatives and friends of his late residence, the John

Mathew's, No. 113 East

noon, the 2nd inst., at 10 o'clock,

entertain, by the 8th A.M. at

Tuesday morning, the 24th

LYNCH.—In this City,

LYNCH, aged 32 years.

to attend the funeral,

residence, No.

in the family

Lodge, No. 191, M.

respectively to reside

at the family

GASSIN.—In this City,

GASSIN, in the 72nd year of

The friends and relatives

attend the funeral,

in time of his decease of

years.

related

William B., his funeral,

corner of 9th

Brookl.

F.

Van SICK.

Sic.

The relatives and friends

request to be present,

at the house of

invitations.

OWN.—In Brookl.,

OWN, aged 15 years.

The friends of the

Linden Lodge, No. 86, F.

to attend the funeral,

in his late residence, No.

LAMM.—In Brookl.,

LAMM, aged 45 years.

His relatives and friends

Walter and Oscar, are

in Brookl., corner of 9th

his late residence, No.

FALCONER.—In Brookl.

residence, No. 38 Willou

The friends of the

1st, and of Zetland Chape

noon of his decease, at

The remaining

WILCOX.—In Newton

day, Sept. 21, at the resi-

Forster, Elizabeth,

City, aged 64 years.

The relatives and friends

attend her funeral,

inst., from Mr.


gardens. The Hippopotamus has yet not withdrawn its attractive person from the establishment.

A variety of entertainments are offered

this week at Barnum's Museum. The Hippopotamus has not yet withdrawn its attractive person from the establishment.

The Circus at Palace Garden continues to draw large audiences. Mr. Nixon has secured some of the best equestrians in the profession, and his programmes are in consequence all that can be desired.

The living whalas at Jones' Wood continue to attract crowds of curious spectators. They are seen to great advantage in their new quarters.

GENERAL CITY NEWS.

THE POLICE TO BE A MILITARY ORGANIZATION.

According to a resolution of the Police

Commissioners passed recently, the police force is to be divided into four sections, and will be drilled in the manual of arms, that it may be able to act in a military capacity should disturbances occur in the City.

Capt. Charles S. Turrell, late of the Seventeenth

Precinct, has been appointed military instructor, and the men will be drilled with muskets three times a week, while the customary drillings will be suspended. The nine Precincts of Brooklyn, the detached force of that city, and the First, Second, Fourth, and Seventh Precincts of New-York, will be combined in the First Division, under Inspector J. F. Sull."The Twenty-seventh, Third, Fifth, Sixth, Eighth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-eighth, and Nineteenth Precincts, the first and second Police Court Squads, the Steamboat and Railroad Squads, will comprise the Second Division, under Inspector J. Ford. The Tenth, Thirteenth, Fourteenth, Fifteenth, Sixteenth, Seventeenth, Eighteenth, and Twenty-fifth Precincts, the third Police Court Squad, and the Broadway and Saratoga Squads will comprise the Third Division, under Inspector Carrington. The Sixteenth, Twenty-fifth, Nineteenth, Twenty-third, Thirtieth, Twenty-first, Twenty-second, and Twenty-second Precincts, and the four Police Court Squads, will comprise the Fourth Division, under Inspector Lippard. The

MORE OBSTRUCTIONS ON THE HUDSON-RIVER RAILROAD TRACKS.—Last night, a patrolman of the Twenty-third Precinct, found several stones upon the Hudson River Railroad Track, in such positions that any train coming in contact with them would have been thrown off into the river. Following the track, he found that the obstacles had been placed at intervals from One Hundred and Second-street to One Hundred and Eighty-fourth street, the miscreants having taken every precaution to prevent the failure of their purpose. Assistance was procured and the stones were removed before the dawn-express (due at 11 P.M.) arrived. Notice of the occurrence was sent to the Superintendent of the road, who dispatched a flagman to make a thorough examination of the track for miles beyond where the obstructions were found, before the out-going trains left the depôt. Not more than a week since an attempt was made to throw the express train off at One Hundred and Ninety-third street, by fastening a log of wood across the rails, but it was discovered in time to prevent a disaster. The authors of the villany are not suspected.

RELEASED FROM FORT LAFAYETTE.—Marcus

CICERO STANLEY was released from confinement at Fort Lafayette, on Saturday morning last, the Government not being able to substantiate the charge of treason which had been made against him. During
A. Taylor, and Joseph Wild, was nearly destroyed. The buildings, owned by A. T. Stewart, were damaged to the amount of $1,500. They are insured in the Jefferson Insurance Company.

THREE HORSES SUFFOCATED.

Last evening about 12 1/2 o'clock a fire broke out in some stables in the rear of the grocery store of John McGuire, No. 68 Lath Street. The flames spread with great rapidity, and in a short time the stable was destroyed. Three horses were said to have been suffocated. The flames communicated to the building No. 68 Lath Street, a three-story frame structure, and the rear portion was nearly consumed. The first floor was occupied by Mr. McGuire as a grocery store, and the second and third floors were occupied by five families. The loss was about $2,000, part of which is covered by insurance. The cause of the fire could not be ascertained.

FROM SPONTANEOUS COMBUSTION.

By the spontaneous combustion of a bottle of phosphorus, the drug store of Dr. Heeber, southeast corner of Thirty-second street and Ninth avenue, was set on fire about 2 o'clock on Saturday morning. The stock of the store was damaged to the extent of $250. The building, owned by Mr. Bowman, was slightly damaged, but is insured.

Coroners' Inquests.

A male infant was found early on Saturday morning in the alleyway of No. 191 Mott street, where it doubtless had been left to perish in the cold. An inquest was held by Coroner O'Keefe, and the jury rendered a verdict that death had been caused by some person unknown. A man was found drowned yesterday at Pier No. 36, East River. An inquest was held, but no evidence was discovered. George Young, a destitute sailor, about 25 years of age, took land on Saturday, and died from its effects a few hours subsequently, at the City Hospital. A disagreement with his brother had made him low spirited and induced him to commit suicide. An unknown man was found locked up on Saturday afternoon, in a cell of the Twenty-third Precinct Station-house, on a charge of having been drunk in the street. On visiting his cell yesterday morning, he was found dead. An inquest will be held today.

Police Reports.

AN EXPERT.

About two weeks since, Miss Sedgwick, sister of the Assistant District-Attorney, while riding in a Broadway stage, was annoyed by a well-dressed man, who persisted in sitting much nearer her than the number in the stage warranted. After he had left the omnibus, Miss Sedgwick missed her pocket-book, containing $50. Information of the loss, with a description of the individual suspected, was given to Detectives Farley and Eustace, and yesterday Charles James, an adept at pocket-picking, was apprehended by them on suspicion of having taken the money. Subsequently he was fully identified by Miss Sedgwick as the person who sat beside her in the stage. He is a middle-aged man of medium stature, and would scarcely be suspected of engaging in the pursuit which he follows. He is said to have acquired a handsome property as the result of the knavish operations of himself and wife. The prisoner was held to answer.

Victimized.

On Friday night John G. Calvin, a Jerseyman, and a stranger in the ways of the City, was accosted on Broadway by Catherine Thompson, a disagreeable woman, who told such a pitiful tale that the sympathies of the countryman were excited, and he gave her money while she was quite by his side. Soon after he left him, Mr. Calvin missed his gold.
to the Editor of The World.

As an illustration of the encouragement given to Irishmen to fight for the Union by Republicans, I desire to give to the public, through your journal, a few facts as they occurred this week in Yorkville.

During the first day of the late riot you are aware that the house of Col. Nugent, on Eighty-sixth street, was sacked by the mob, and all the contents therein stolen. Many of the stolen articles were afterward recovered by the Twenty-third precinct police, and retained in the station-house until Col. Nugent arrived to identify and claim them. Upon Col. Nugent's arriving at the station-house he examined his property, among which were several pictures, the most notable of which were one of himself and General Meagher, and one of General Corcoran, all in handsome gilt frames, which he very kindly made a present of to the men, to be hung up in the station-house as a mark of his respect and gratitude for their efforts in recovering his property.

Now, to show you and the public how the Republicans appreciated this mark of kindness on the part of Colonel Nugent, I will proceed to tell you what became of the pictures. The photograph of General Meagher and Colonel Nugent was taken possession of by Officer Garland, who said he did not care a d—n for the picture, but wanted the frame. And he took out the picture, giving it away and keeping the frame himself. The picture of General Corcoran was hung up in the station-house for a few days, and was continually the cause of mean and insulting remarks, among which were the following: "What do we want with this—d—n Irish Mick?" Another would say, alluding to the original of the picture: "He ought to be in the state prison," while a third would remark, "It was a great pity the rebels did no hang him while they were his prisoners." Remarks similar to the above were continued up to Thursday afternoon, when a number of the men, in the presence of the two sergeants-in-command, took down the picture, tearing it out of the frame, scoring it with a knife, and finally scattering the torn pieces on the street.

In this manner, Mr. Editor, the national thanksgiving was celebrated by a few of the Republican police of the Twenty-third precinct.

The picture of General Corcoran was asked for repeatedly, before it was destroyed, by several of the men who honored and respected the man it represented, but the rotten disposition and national bigotry of these men could not be satisfied by anything but the total destruction of the picture of a man who was fighting the battles of his country and risking his life in its defense.

A Resident of Yorkville.
selves of necessary, and on the following day bring the responsible parties into Court at the request of the authorities, that a trial may take place. If the verdict is against them the matter will be taken to superior Courts on appeal; and if there the verdict is sustained, that is the end of it, and they will have nothing further to do with Sunday dancing. The Turners have retained some of the best legal talent in the city to look after their case.

POLICE TRIALS.

Unseasonable Fights—Encouraging Private Detectives—Dismissal of the Somnolent Sergeants.

The following are the most important of the cases which were tried before Police Commissioner Brennan yesterday:

MICHAEL NOLAN, patrolman Twenty-third Precinct, was charged with neglect of duty, the specification being that he was asleep in the sitting-room of the Station-house when he should have been upon post. The roundabout testified to this effect. Nolan attempted to badger the witnesses against him in the usual style of "Station-house lawyers," but was cut short by a reference of the case to the Board.

PHILIP SMYTH, patrolman of the First Precinct, was charged with improper conduct, it being alleged that a citizen inquiring for a detective he referred him to two private agencies, and did not inquire his business. Smyth admitted that he had done so, but stated that the citizen had asked distinctly where he could find a private detective, and he thought it was his duty to give such information as he had. The officer of Smyth was in giving reference to private detectives instead of sending inquiries for aid in Police matters to the Station-house, and Commissioner Brennan reproving the course of the officer referred the case to the Board.

JOHN B. GRIOO, roundsman, in the Twenty-ninth Precinct, was charged by Capt. Burns with neglect of duty in standing on the corner of Twenty-ninth and Broadway, and failing to do duty for three hours, from 1:10 A.M. to 4:10 A.M., instead of visiting the men. The case grew out of complaints made by Grioo against officers which he obtained by wanting them. Commissioner Brennan remarked that he was glad the complaint had been made, as it was desirable to get a decision of the Board in the matter. For himself, he had approved of the practice, but he had been informed that the roundabout was waiting for long periods of time for the purpose of detecting one or two officers in demoralization and thereby neglecting the entire Precinct. The case was referred to the Board.

SLAVO MCArTHER, Twenty-fifth Precinct, was charged with improper conduct by CHARLES J. MURPHY, No. 192 Pearl-street, who stated that Mca rthur had outrageously abused a woman at the corner of Broadway and Worth-street. The accused stated that he had positive orders from Capt. Mills to remove all beggars from Broadway, and in removing the woman, who was begging, he had used no violence whatever. This view of the matter being corroborated by Mr. Van Ness and Mr. Gruesck, Broadway merchants, whose stores are near the scene of the trouble, the charge against MCArthur was dismissed.

Round up Schultz and Patrolman Westin, Tenth Precinct, were charged with clubbing Morris Brockman, No. 33 Bowery. He is the keeper of a low concert-saloon, one of the vilest

BRENTANO announces bulletin elsewhere, all the season and some old ones.

Petroleum from the Philadelphia.

Ever since the disc utilization as a fuel, especially the use of steam, has engendered infinite and innumerable experiments, and but recently when the first efforts were made to utilize the oil which is carried in the petroleum and to boil the engineer oil, no one can say that there was a way, and a simple one, for production of the oil which would be admitted to steam boilers. The first experiments produced that this method was not possible, and the great proportion of Messrs. Wintle and Fries, the petroleum is vaporized in a boiler and introduced into the boiler by suitable means, by open steam, or by boiling steam into the vapor of the oil or by the explosion of the oil in a boiler, and is a substitute for coal and is more than the steam appearing to be in the end of the process. No one can say that it is a substitute for coal and is more than 20 per cent., and it does not go further to maintain that coal ever it is easy to maintain of sixty pounds of coal with coal with the pressure.

GERS FOR THE LONG LAND.
POLICE TRIALS.

Three Cases of Intoxication—Brutally Clubbed—The Trouble of a Liquor Dealer.

There were thirty-five complaints against policemen recently, by Commissioners Bosworth, Manner and Bann.

Patrolman John O'Neill, of the Twenty-third Precinct, on the morning of Dec. 3, came into the Station-house apparently intoxicated. Sergeant Hicks and Roundman Rooney swore that O'Neill's breath smelt like turpentine. In his defense it was said that he had been standing in the snow, and that he had been drinking strong liquors. After going out, he took poison, and afterward some turpentine and water. He was not a drinking man. Has been three months on the force. The case was referred to the Board.

Patrolman James Murtha, of the Sixth Precinct, was found by Roundman McGlinch in the yard in rear of Patrick Brennan's liquor store in Baxter-street, with glass of liquor in his hand, when he was said to be deep patroling. The case was referred to the Board.

Patrolman Augustus Petson, of the Eighteenth Precinct, was guilty of a similar offense in front of a distillery on his post. His case was also referred to the Board.

Matthew Henry, of No. 226 East One Hundred and Twenty-first Street, complained that Patrolman Thomas O'Sullivan, of the Specialty Precinct, clubbed him unmercifully on the evening of the night of Nov. 30, and then arrested him. He stated that he was simply returning from a visit to some friends in Westchester County, and that the officers were acting as if they were in charge of the police, and that on the night in question the latter was grossly intoxicated. The case was adjourned to Wednesday.

John H. McKinstry, proprietor of a hotel at the corner of South and Washington streets, made a lengthy complaint against Capt. O'Sullivan and Patrolman McGlinch and Morrison, of the Second Precinct, for continually annoying him in his business, under pretense of ascertaining whether he was complying with the provisions of the Excise law, and for the disposal of the offenders. The hearing was adjourned to Wednesday, the complaint not being prepared with his evidence.

LAW REPORTS.

UNITED STATES SUPREME COURT.

Nos. 29. The People ex SrnEHTEV vs. C. LaTHER Co.


Assembled at New York City under a mandate of prominent
ting in supreme control at
immediate co-operation and the general favor of
ices, especially in those
at or near
are prepared for presenta-
the towns of Morris,
and its environs, where to
the following course of that
boundary line along the same
to the
the southern boundary along
the same line of that town to
New York projects with glowing in the towns
3.539 voters
ity to the City.
which is proposed to be
the rateable city, with control
ship, in order to save it
they do not discover any
that are likely to be
corporation with
and being governed by
the contrary, having
the tax of $300,000 by
manner within the past
a vote of 6,000, and
f of the lower part of
in the center of
work which would be
New York officials in the
ridges across Harlem River
yard, and the extension of
through the acquired
more than three times
be done for, having
a check to the construction of
Harlem River, at the
avenue, before then.
annexation think
it possibly be beneficial,
for their convenience
thirty-five cents on
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in which they reside, would

of Iowa, and Gen. ppi, addressed a Re- N. H., last night.

thirty-five years el Mission." Cleve-

embled in Oil City, to a company
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secoopT 677, were adopted. To the

 boundaries for the provi-

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fined but the present un-

shown. It will be ad-

ent of those articles will be ad-

Minimum of the Convention is likely to be added

the number of Supreme Judges from three to five.

Wisconsin Repeal the One-Term

Principle—Appointments

MADISON, Wis., March 1.—The Assembly

was occupied last night and this morning in
discussing resolutions endorsing Mr. SUMNER's
one-term amendment to the United States

Constitution. The whole subject was finally tabled,
the vote standing 40 to 38—absent or not voting:
13. The Senate passed the Appointment bill

by a strict party vote; and also agreed to the

amendment to the Constitution increasing the

number of Supreme Judges from three to five.

Charges Against Police Officers.

Roundman PATRICK MURPHY, of the

Twenty-third Precinct, was complained of

by CAPT. HEDDEN, before the Police Commissioners.

yesterday, for keeping and training a dog for

the avowed purpose of fighting other dogs, and

that on the 12th ult. the Roundman, accompanied

by one WM. MCFARLAND, went to the liquor-

store of HENRY & WM. NERBRO, in the Boule-

vard, between Eighty-four and Eighty-six streets,

and there arranged a fight between his dog and

another animal. The Roundman admitted

had owned the dog, but did not keep him

for fighting purposes. He was not present

during the fight, nor had he any knowledge of it

until some time afterward. The dog had been

taken from his back yard on the 6th of February,

and was not returned until the 13th of that month.

Police Surgeon SAMUEL H. ORTON, of the

Second Surgical District, was brought before the

Commissioners, charged with having on the 16th

ult., ordered JOHN H. DUGGAN, alias C. V. DUL-

LAN, to the Toms instead of to the hospital,

as the man was then in a dying condition. The case

was referred to the Board for their considera-

tion.

Commuters on the New-Haven Road in

Council.

The patrons of the New-York and New-

Haven Railroad, commuters and transient trav-

elers residing in Rye and the adjacent towns

along the line of the road, assembled in strong

force at Wells Hall, Port Chester, last evening,

for the purpose of taking into considera-

tion sundry alleged grievances in regard to the lack

of facilities of communication to and from the

City of New-York and exorbitant rates of fare.

Resolutions expressive of the sense of the

meeting in regard to the grievances complained

of were adopted, and a committee of ten, to act in

concert with other committees,

was appointed.

Death of a Retired Harvard Professor.

From the Boston Advertiser, March 1.

Mr. DANIEL TREADWELL, a well-known

scientific gentleman living in Cambridge, died

on Tuesday, at eighty years of age. He was
President was the first man to be released after the regular discharge. If it is, indeed, the act committed is the one that is essential to the outcome of the case, then the result is as truly represented by the fact that the defendant was not surprised at the verdict. When the jury retired, it was learned that the defendant had failed to appear in the administration of the court's duty, was guilty of perjury, and was taken into custody.

In perjury by my industry that I acted under the protection of any law. It was suggested that the only person I could trace was that I might be thrown out of court. If this were so, I might not by any consideration be held to have committed perjury.

I protest against this being accepted as a consideration, and am satisfied with the conclusion that my action was contrary to the rules of the court. I will not, therefore, accede without assuring you that I am willing to do all in my power to move the case to its conclusion.

S. Stebbins against the city of New York.

A motion was made to dissolve the case by Mr. H. N. OTIS, and was accepted, and Mr. H. R. be argued. Clerk, and Z. B. Fisher, tendered their resignation.

The report of Mr. O. S. Cranston was referred to the select committee of the city council.

A motion was made to adjourn the case.

Police Trials.

Thirty complaints against delinquent policemen were investigated by Commissioner Barr yesterday. Patrolman Jacob Leininger, of the Twenty-third Precinct, was charged with being absent without leave from 9 P.M. of the 1st to 6 A.M. of the 2nd, and it was shown that during that interval he had been arrested for indecent exposure in the neighborhood of the Long Island City Police, and had been at the First Precinct Station-house, in that city.

Leininger denied that he was intoxicated, but admitted that he had been at a funeral, and had a whiskey between 11 P.M. and 12 A.M. from him, which he divided with him. The case was referred to the board for their decision.

Controller Green reports the following receipts of money collected yesterday:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Receipt</th>
<th>Amount</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>From taxes, Croton rent, and interest</td>
<td>$3,000.33</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From assessments for street-openings and improvements</td>
<td>$2,216.68</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From sale of real property, rent, and interest</td>
<td>$2,513.88</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From interest on bond and mortgage</td>
<td>$651,126.97</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>From other sources</td>
<td>$2,679.59</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Total</td>
<td>$78,652.57</td>
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</tbody>
</table>

Vital Statistics.

During the three months ending March 31, there were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics of the Health Department 6,661 deaths, 2,110 marriages, 5,601 births, and 488 still-births. During the corresponding period of 1872, there were 3,668 marriages, 1,951 births, 5,479 deaths, and 484 still-births, an increase of 517 deaths, and an increase of 159 marriages, 150 births, and 45 still-births, during the first quarter of the year.

Stabbing Affairs.

Yesterday Martin Giger, aged eighteen, a

one of those in the half-century of terror that there was a
in the community of people, lied so much stress. It cannot be denied that the
people in the Committee of Seventy about a year ago. Mr. Stewart is in the sixty-
first year.

Davies D. Marshall, the third commissioner, is about fifty-five years old, and resides at 157 East Thirty-fourth Street. Mr. Marshall is a Republican, and a member of the Republican General Committee, but has never held office. Mr. Marshall was formerly a member of the firm of E. B. & T. Lawrence & Co. He was also one of the trustees of the Third-avenue Savings Bank, but resigned the position when it was decided by the other trustees that the office should be made a salaried one.

Edgar C. McDowell, the fifth commissioner, is a member of the Home Life Insurance Company and of the Security Savings Bank, as well as a director of the Fifth National Bank.

The Goodrich in Court.

On application of Judge Tappan in the case of M. J. C. New York Times, 9 April 1873, for an order of a motion to set aside the certificate of the seventh day of March last, the court, yesterday, ordered, and the certificate was set aside.

A motion was made to adjourn the case.

Sentences in the

Judge Benedict, at the Circuit Court, sentenced to Charles W. P. to be committed to the State Penitentiary for one year.

Alfred A. Phillips, for the post-office, was sentenced to three years in jail.

W. F. Ferguson, on the charge of fraud, was sentenced to a fine of $1,000.

S. F. Fowler, for the sale of $400 worth of goods without the knowledge of the owner, was sentenced to two years in jail.

The Bowline-Girl.

The Supreme Court rendered a decision to
Several of the more extensive houses where several different games of chance are played and which have been almost public, were engaged in preparations yesterday to reduce their scale of operations. It is currently reported that a large number of the public disreputable houses with which some of the squatters abound have hastily prepared to close.

The orders that have been promulgated to the captains to make their transfer date from the beginning of the police day, that is 6 a.m. to 10 a.m. From that time each captain is to occupy his new quarters, and their usual morning reports to-day are to be dated from the premises to which they have been transferred.

TRIALS OF DELINQUENT POLICEMEN.

President Matsell held court yesterday in the saloon in the Police Central Office, and heard cases in which civilians had entered complaints against members of the police force. Patrolman James O'Hara was arraigned on a charge of interfering with City Marshal Louis Leubuscher while in the performance of his duty. The Marshal testified that he had made a levy on a warrant and the officer had endeavored to force him to the ground. The witness was put in for Capt. Kennedy, that there were a large number of persons against the Marshal and Walsh, and locking them up.

Testimony was put in for Capt. Kennedy, that there were a large number of persons against the Marshal and Walsh, and locking them up.

The case was referred to the Board of Police Commissioners.

Patrolman Dennis Lynch of the Nineteenth Precinct was arraigned on a charge made by Thomas McLeod of No. 182 East Seventy-third-st., that on the night of Nov. 3 last the officer misbehaved, putting the ladies of Mr. McLeod's family in fear, and also that the officer was under the influence of liquor. The officer asked for a postponement of the case, pleading that he had important witnesses who were not able to attend at the hearing. He denied the charges.

Patrolman Charles Bruhl of the Twenty-third Precinct was arraigned on a charge of speeding Jeremiah Sullivan, at the polling-place at Eighty-eighth-st., and Fourth-ave., on the 3d inst., without cause, and failing to make an arrest. The testimony of Sullivan and several respectable citizens was very positive, and all the witnesses declared that the officer had acted in a most brutal and ruthlessly manner without the slightest provocation. The officer attempted to make a defense, but his story did not seem to impress the President favorably. The case was referred to the Board, and Patrolman Bruhl will probably be dismissed from the force.

THE BILLIARD CHAMPIONS.

SLOSSON, DALY, VIGNAUX, AND RUDOLPHIE THE
Wynant Sydham is one of five watchmen who, as special policemen, are hired by different storekeepers on Broadway, Williamstown, to watch their warehouses. Yesterday morning Sydham, in case of his duty, was trying to open the door on his beat when Edward E. Dalley, one of his four rivals, objected to his doing so, on the ground that he was interfering with his (Dalley's) customers. Sydham insisted that he was only doing his duty, but Dalley, incensed, after forbidding Sydham to try another door of a man that a paid him for watching, struck his rival over the head with a club, laying open his forehead for an inch and a half. Sydham, in self-defence, retaliated and commenced a game at quarter stick until the other three private watchmen, and Officers Simons, Bruckerhoff, and Caw interfered and arrested both combatants. At the Fifth precinct station house Dalley was locked up for an aggravated assault on Sydham. His rage at this result did not deprive him of his wife, for he immediately accused Sydham of being a suspicious person, who was trying doors on Broadway that he had no business to touch, and under a law passed by the last Legislature Sydham was also locked up after his wounds were dressed. Later in the morning Justice Elliott admitted both to bail to answer on October 8.

A BRUTAL POLICEMAN.

John Waters, a lad of twelve years, living at No. 1,563 Third avenue, was arrested yesterday by Officer Cronin, of the Twenty-third precinct, for throwing stones at passersby. The mother of the boy interfered in his behalf, when the officer struck him several times with his club. When Justice Kibbroth heard the story in the Harlem Police Court he discharged Mrs. Waters and her son and severely reproached the officer for his violence toward the prisoner.

THE MOUNT HOLLY TRAGEDY.

The Grand Jury of Burlington county has just completed its labor, and among the bills presented was one against George T. Kline for the killing of his brother-in-law, Archibald W. Allen, a few weeks ago. The trial was set down for yesterday, and the prisoner was brought into court at Mount Holly, N. J., Counselor Connor, for the defense, asked for postponement until he could secure the attendance of Mrs. Sarah Allen, the wife of the murdered man, and a very material witness for the defense. The case went over for the day, and yesterday the court ordered that the trial go on until the December term. Kline has failed considerably since his incarceration and is quite downcast. He has only been indicted for shooting George Wender with intent to kill. He was taken back to the County Jail.

A MURDERER'S LIGHT SENTENCE.

William J. Crane, indicted for murder for the killing of Patrick Garroon, at Philipsburg, N. J., in August last, who entered a plea of not guilty, appeared in court yesterday at Belvidere, and by advice of his counsel pleaded guilty to manslaughter. The court stated that in view of the provocation given the

or trusts of end. December surveys were made of a series of res... into National recent State General McClellan and Mr. Hayes, on South as being

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The temper surmounted a few under the head of the past, and all the salt caused by obtaining them to administer in cases of the past, but will not be before,... the law as it demand

On th employ dealer, shop o shaved, the latter poorly c pleased about $ this trait Echternaculous. When arriving there since that informant of the defendant's he person against day afternoon trial.

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[From] On the 26th, Dora Walter a custody of the quantity Dora of divorce. Th was obtained in course of German English langua
TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

Is the arsenal corner of Thirty-fifth street and Seventh avenue unsafe, as I live next door to it? If it is dangerous I think it is about time the residents of the neighborhood should know it. On Monday night the Sixty-ninth regiment were ordered to drill there, but they were not allowed into the gates being locked, the reason being reported that the building was unsafe. JAMES WALSH, 471 Seventh avenue.

CAPTAIN GUNNER, ATTENTION!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

Will you be kind enough to call the attention of Captain Gunner to the condition of Fifty-ninth street from First to Second avenue? There were no ashes removed in said street from the 12th of January until the 12th of January, and then all of the ashes were not removed. It gives a good idea of the capabilities of the individuals employed in the ward—one foreman, four gang men and thirty-four carmen.

C. P.

OUR MODEL; POLICE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

On passing up Third avenue on Saturday last, in the afternoon, we saw two policemen dragging a boy about sixteen years old to the station house, with a pair of gagged nippers twisted so tightly around one of his hands that it was as black as coal. When reproached with one of the officers replied he did not care a damn if he pulled his whole hand off. One policeman could have taken him to the station house. Such brutality to human beings should be stopped. The officers belonged to the Twenty-third precinct.

BRUTALITY.

QUICK CHANGE WANTED.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

Many complaints have been made against the street railroad conductors, and I am sorry to complain of another wrong—the way the conductors have of holding on to change when fare is paid by passengers in bills. A frequent passenger of the Third Avenue Railroad, entered a car yesterday morning on that road at Eighth-fifth street, and noticed a gentleman at that time hand the conductor a one dollar bill for fare. He had to wait nearly an hour for his change. The conductor meanwhile pretended that he had not received the dollar, and would not have given him anything only for my witnessing the fact.

M. GOLDSTEIN.

KEEP IT UP.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

Following the advice of your correspondent, "Indecent" I determined to discard the costume of...
their government should occupy the earnest attention of the Legislature, and recommending that a special committee of the Legislature should be appointed into the question and prepare a bill to be submitted to the next Legislature for the better regulation of the system. This resolution was adopted, and Dr. Goercke then offered another directing the Executive Committee to confer with other political organizations, with a view of securing united action against Tammany Hall before the full elections. This resolution was also adopted unanimously, and soon after the settlement of a contest in regard to the admission of rival delegations to the association from the Eighty-Eighth Assembly District in favor of a delegation headed by Mr. C. Becht, the meeting adjourned.

CHARGES AGAINST POLICE OFFICERS.

Mr. J. Edward Ireland, a resident of the Twenty-third Ward, yesterday presented to the Board of Police Commissioners a series of grave charges against Capt. Michael Killilea and Detective Jacob R. Wilkins, both of the Thirty-third Precinct. These two officers, Mr. Ireland says he can prove, by unimpeachable testimony, have been guilty of lewd conduct, disgraceful to the department with which they are connected and injurious to the moral sense of the community in whose presence their actions have been committed. He says they have been seen at untimely hours to enter the houses of two women who are presumed to be married, but whose presumptive husbands are compelled to absent themselves from home a great deal, being traveling salesmen. The officers have remained in these houses for hours at a time, and on one occasion Capt. Killilea was seen hurriedly leaving one of the houses in a partially nude condition. The Captain and detective have also, it is alleged, visited balls, picnics, and houses of assignation with the women, who have become known as "Capt. Killilea's women," because of the above alleged occurrences, and because they have been allowed to make a lounging-place of the Captain's room in the Thirty-third Precinct Station-house. Mr. Ireland finally charges Capt. Killilea with habitually using vile, coarse, and profane language, and with deporting himself like a rowdy. The complainant also petitions the Police Commissioners to suspend Capt. Killilea and Detective Wilkins pending their trial.

A BOSTON WOMAN SEEING THE CITY.

Mrs. Ellen Brenn, aged 27, of Boston, and stopping at No. 113 West Forty-third-street, last evening visited Mrs. Crane, at No. 5, Elizabeth-street. She left about 8 o'clock and stopped at the liquor store on the north-west corner of Elm and Canal streets to get a drink of beer. There she met two brothers named Leon and Augustus Gustan, of No. 647 Quincy-street, Brooklyn. The Gustans had quite a conversation with Mrs. Brenn, and treated her to several drinks. She noticed a feeling of intoxication coming morning meal daughter carried bedroom, but Receiving no knocks for bath-room or into the bed her father une an alarm. Ph Mr. Cronkhite deceased, who and four child in a melancholy by financial dr there was no Coroner Simm

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A LLEGED
A QUESTION OF EMPLOYMENT.

Samuel H. Randall's suit against Owen O'Connor was brought to trial before Judge Sedgwick and a jury in Part III. of the Superior Court, yesterday. The plaintiff is a lawyer and seeks to recover $3,250, for professional services. It seems that Mr. O'Connor owned the Grand Boulevard Hotel, at Fifty-ninth street and Broadway, and that he leased the same to a Mrs. Newcombe. The drug store in the hotel was kept by the Messrs. Fuller. Mrs. Newcombe began to dispossess proceedings to eject the latter. Randall appeared for Mrs. Newcombe, and insists that Mr. O'Connor agreed to pay him for his services. In defense, Mr. O'Connor says he never made any such agreement, but that he refused to have anything to do with Randall. The trial will be resumed today. Algeoern Sullivan appears for the plaintiff, and George W. Wilson for the defendant.

DELIQUENT POLICEMEN FINE.

Patrolman Theodore A. Moritz, Twenty-third Precinct, was yesterday fined 10 days' pay for assaulting a woman during a tenement-house quarrel. Patrolman Joseph A. Gardner was fined 10 days' pay for intoxication, and Patrolman Richard Cahill, Twenty-first Precinct, lost 20 days' pay for refusing to arrest a policeman acting in a disorderly manner, and whom he had been requested to arrest by a citizen.

AWAITING A HARD FROST.

YELLOW FEVER STILL RAVAGING THE SOUTH AND WEST.

REPORTS FROM THE STRICKEN PLACES—DEATHS AND NEW CASES YESTERDAY IN NEW-ORLEANS, MEMPHIS, AND OTHER CITIES.

New-Orleans, Oct. 22.—The weather this morning is clear, cool, and windy, the thermometer registering 65°. One hundred and fourteen new cases of yellow fever and 42 deaths are reported for the past 24 hours. The footings to date are 12,426 cases and 3,775 deaths. The Penobscot Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns to each and every one of the 1,000 men who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in the Army in the late war, a gratuity of $1,000, in addition to the pension of $150 per month. The Peabody Subsistence Association of New-Orleans returns "to each and all those who have served in th...
AN UNDERTAKER'S COMPLAINT.

He CHARGES A POLICEMAN WITH HAVING UNJUSTIFIABLY CLUBBED HIM AND ASSAULTED HIS WIFE.

Frederick L. Lanz, an undertaker, whose office is at No. 1,579 Third avenue, called on Superintendent Walling at Police Headquarters yesterday and complained that Policeman Bernard McEnroe, of the Twenty-third Precinct, had unjustifiably clubbed him and assaulted his wife. Mr. Lanz and his wife exhibited on their persons marks of the treatment they aver they had received from the officer. From the affidavits made by them the following particulars are gathered:—About two o'clock P. M. on Thursday last Mr. Lanz was getting ready to go to the funeral of a son of a detective who lives nearly opposite his place of business. The driver of one of the coaches he had engaged demanded more money than was disposed to give, and the two were discussing the matter quietly when Officer McEnroe, who had just returned from the police parade, and who, it is believed, was under the influence of liquor, entered.

"What is all this about?" he asked Mr. Lanz.

"It is none of your business," Mr. Lanz indignantly replied.

"I'll see about that," he answered, and turned to the undertaker by the throat and raised his club to strike him. Mrs. Lanz interfered, and pushed the officer back. McEnroe grasped her by the arms roughly, shook her violently, and threw her to the back of the store. After a few words with Mr. Lanz the officer left.

Mr. Lanz took $4 from his drawer and went out to pay the driver. On the sidewalk he encountered the officer, who raised his club and brought it down upon his head. Mr. Lanz put up his right arm to ward off the blow, and in that way saved his skull from being broken. He caught the blow on his arm, which fell powerless to his side. The blow was so heavy that it brought him to his knees, but he was only stunned on his feet and was engaged in an active scuffle with his assailant. During the scuffle Mr. Lanz dropped the money, the officer picked it up, put it in his pocket and having regained possession of his club walked away without making any further attempt to arrest Mr. Lanz. Mrs. Lanz ran up to him and demanded back her husband's money, but the officer refused to give it up.

This is the story told by the undertaker and corroborated by his wife. The officer's explanation of the affair is, that a coachman who had been engaged by Mr. Lanz to attend a funeral had been assaulted by him, and that he went to the store to arrest Lanz. Captain Robbins, of the Twenty-third Precinct, was directing Superintendent Walling to call at Police Headquarters to-day to give an explanation of his officer's conduct.

ATTENDED SUICIDE.

A VISIT TO THE NEW YORK HERALD, July 7, 1879.

A VISIT TO THE NEW YORK HERALD, July 7, 1879.

"A WOMAN'S" the title of a "The New York Herald" article about the Johnstown flood of 1879.

COCAINE SO PREPARED TO BE SOLD FOR $3.00 FOR W.

COCAINE SO PREPARED TO BE SOLD FOR $3.00 FOR W.
The criminal must be concluded. Does he not come into open court, and has he not the last word before his peers and the more or less sympathetic lookers? He is the ward of justice. But the broken heart, of body and of mind—the wards of the great God—how different they fare. For them no protecting judge, no sacred writ of fair treatment, no audience to which appeal can be made. The man assumes their cause and they shall have a hearing.

**CLUBBED WITHOUT CAUSE.**

Officer Michael McCauley, of the Twenty-third precinct, in the Court of Special Sessions yesterday charged William Crummary and John McCarthy, two young men, with assaulting him on Sunday night last at the corner of Ninety-fifth street and Lexington avenue.

The officer testified as follows:—"There were a number of young men on the corner talking and disturbing the neighborhood; I ordered them away; they moved slowly, so I pushed Crummary along; he did not offer any resistance; on my return, a short time afterward, the young men were again there; I then arrested Crummary, and as I was leading him away he tripped me up and with McCarthy took away my club and beat me; as they ran away I heard my revolver at Crummary and he dropped my club; I soon afterward found him hiding in a shed in Ninety-sixth street and Lexington avenue; I took him to the station house and soon afterward arrested McCarthy; I clubbed Crummary to prevent his striking me again; I didn't see him attempt to do so, but I thought I would not give him a chance."

"Why did you order these men to move off the corner?"

"Because they were arguing and making a noise."

William Crummary, one of the prisoners, said:—"The first I knew about the officer's presence was when I saw him catch hold of McCarthy and throw him violently to the ground. Then he turned, struck me, and used my club, hitting me severely across the back with it. McCarthy asked him to let go. He replied in abusive language that he would arrest McCarthy too. I grew restless under the prodding of his club and tried to avoid being hit. In our struggle he fell to the ground and cut his face on a pile of bricks. I sprang to my feet and ran. He fired a shot at me and afterward arrested me. I did not have possession of his club."

John McCarthy corroborated the above story. "I did not strike the officer either first or last. He called me and Crummary loafers, blackguards and even worse names."

The prisoners were discharged.

**YAWCUB UND KADERINN.**

"Jacob Strauss," said the magistrate in Essex Market Court yesterday. An awkward looking German had stepped forward.

"Mrs. Catharina Strauss," said the justice. A long, lank German loses advanced.

by daykeepers. The shops are full of children. The place is thronged. The lights are brilliant, the music loud. The air is thick with the sound of the jingle of the pram.
The encomium on Jasper's bravery was deemed sufficient warrant for his harmlessness, and he went off quite meekly.

A FAMILY AFFAIR.

A sanguinary fray took place last evening between three members of a family living at No. 21 Cook street, Williamsburg, resulting in the serious wounding of Michael Murphy, the head of the household. George L. Muir, a stepson of Murphy, was also cut during the scuffle. It appears that the two men and Murphy's wife, Carolina, had regaled themselves with copious and frequent draughts of beer. They were seated at supper when a dispute arose between Murphy and his wife, in which Muir took the part of the woman. Muir and Muir each had a case knife, with which they slashed each other about the head and arms, both being considerably cut up. The older man had an artery in the right wrist severed, which served to put an end to the contest. Mrs. Murphy and Muir, who is her son by a former marriage, were placed under arrest, while her husband was sent to a hospital. The woman facetiously remarked, when about to be locked up, that the affair was simply a little family ruckus.

NUDE BATHERS NONPLussed.

The police stationed in the precincts north of Seventy-ninth street comprised bitterly yesterday on account of the extra work imposed upon them by Superintendent Walling in following the nude bather in the Harlem and East rivers. Some of them did not enjoy more than two hours' sleep out of the twenty-four. Policeman Moritz, of the Twenty-third precinct, surprised five young men who were nude in the river at the foot of East 105th street. He ordered the lads to return to shore and be arrested, but they waited back a derisive laugh and swam over to Ward's Island. Officer Moritz took their clothing to the Eighty-eighth street police station, and in turn had a laugh with his brother officers.

A HOT-TEMPERED ALDERMAN.

Dr. Hermann W. Gedeke, Alderman from the Fourth ward of Newark, has been arrested and held to bail to answer a charge made by Edward A. Leonard, of No. 80 Clinton street, that city, of felonious assault and battery. Leonard alleges that on Friday night he stopped in front of Gedeke's drug store and remonstrated with the Doctor for sending him a bill which he (Leonard) claimed not to owe. Gedeke insisted that he did owe it. Words passed between the two, and finally Gedeke assaulted Leonard with a chair, injuring him seriously. The Doctor admits the assault, but says it was not violent and was provoked by Leonard's shamelessly abusive language. Leonard's doctor says his injuries are not serious.
ANOTHER CLUBBING OUTRAGE.

At two A. M. yesterday Policeman Mulhern, of the Twenty-third precinct, saw two men, one of whom was slashing a sign with a knife at the corner of Second avenue and Eightieth street. On the policeman’s approach the men fled. One of them, named Bartholomew Foley, was captured as he was about to enter his residence at No. 310 East Eightieth street, but told Mulhern that he was endeavoring to prevent the other man from destroying the sign. Mulhern then struck him on the arm with his club and told him to go home. To avoid repassing the policeman Foley went around the block, but before reaching his house again met Mulhern this time in company with another policeman and a roundsman. Foley remarked that the policeman was mistaken in supposing he cut the sign, and was struck a powerful blow in the face by the roundsman and arrested by Mulhern. Foley’s brother-in-law, William Burns, with whom he resides, came out of the house and was immediately taken into custody as Foley’s companion in the mutilation of the sign. The prisoners were arraigned in the Harlem Police Court, where Foley stated the facts as narrated, while Burns’ wife testified that her husband had remained in the house all the evening. Justice Powers discharged the prisoners and said that the whole affair was an outrage and that he believed the policeman had committed perjury.

TAKING PARIS GREEN.

August Wellenreist, who was taken to Cumberland Street Hospital, Brooklyn, on Wednesday night, suffering from the effects of Paris green, recovered consciousness yesterday and is in a fair way to complete recovery. Wellenreist, who is a Frenchman and is twenty-nine years of age, was found prostrate on the steps of a house on Franklin avenue. When questioned as to the cause of the suicidal attempt he said that he did not want to live, that he was unhappy. His wife had deserted him some time ago, and had since married his brother.

William Bothame, aged forty-two years, residing at No. 5 avenue D., this city, and employed at Lines’ box manufactory, No. 6 Charles place, Brooklyn, attempted to commit suicide by taking Paris green yesterday. Bothame, who gave no reason for the
May, December 13, 1883

URBAN NEWS

 lectures this after-

 hamlet.

 said that the Trans-" person mentioned in the W. Cregier, Sec-

 position, show that the saries in the various po-

 hered called "The Mon-Methodist Episcopal Di-

 inch will lecture to the Division street. His "His-

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 1st Ave., April 30th, 1883.

 the former scholars of the Reform Dutch

 evening at the school. Twenty-ninth-street, upon

 roll will be un-

 Twenty-third Regi-

 ing officers: Vic-

 Treasurer: H.

 William Lindsay; Fin-

 ard; Directors: G. E.

 Stutter, Jr.

 the boat Barrett, No. 3, at Newport a few days

 Gate yesterday after-

 r dock to-day. The

 imginary by New-York pilot boat

 the mention of the City Mis-

 was elected Presi-

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 Vacation Fund Fair at

 Hall, in Twen-

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 Newton has assumed

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 1883, F. and A. M., has

 t for the coming

 who was charged with having struck one of his

 parishioners on a blind eye, was suspended yest-

 by Judge McCarter.

 John Albers, an employe of the Lehigh Valley Railroad Company, while coupling cars in the Pennsylvania Railroad's yards, at Jersey City, yesterday, was crushed to death.

 Counselor Kalsche, of Newark, N. J., who defended Graves at his trial for the murder of the watchman, Drucker, yesterday, succeeded in having his conviction reversed, and a new trial granted, but not without his efforts to save his client from the gallows, notwithstanding the refusal of the Court of Curios to listen to his appeals for clemency. He proposes to move before Judge Depue for a jury to try the question of Graves's sanity.

 LEAVING HIS GUARD ASLEEP.

 Frank Donovan, the young man who was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital on Tuesday night suffering from a severe scalp wound inflicted by Patrolman James Casey, of the Twenty-third Precinct, escaped from that institution before daylight yesterday morning, and the policeman who had been detailed to watch him was fast asleep at his bedside. Donovan and his brother John were drunk on Tuesday night, and they smashed the wooden Indian in front of the cigar store of Charles Rudolph, No. 1,251 Third Avenue. Officer Casey, in trying to arrest them, struck Frank on the head with his club, inflicting a severe scalp wound. John Donovan got away, and Frank was taken to the hospital. Patrolman Fitzsimmons, an old man, took a seat by Donovan's bedside to watch him, but was soon fast asleep. While Nurse Simmons was absent in the adjoining ward, Donovan slipped out of bed, dressed himself hastily in a male nurse's clothes, and walked out of the hospital. He descended a stairway leading to the Seventy-first-street entrance, passed through the grounds unperceived, and climbed over the fence, which is seven feet high. His escape was not discovered until Nurse Simmons returned to the ward. The policeman on guard was still asleep. Fitzsimmons went to the station and reported that Donovan had broken away from him and escaped. In the clothes he donned he carried off were Nurse Bysted's pocketbook, containing several pawn tickets for a valuable gold watch and chain, a set of jewelry, and $1,000 in money. John Donovan was arrested yesterday, and held for examination at the Harlem Police Court.

 THE AQUEDUCT COMMISSION.

 At a meeting of the Aqueduct Commission yesterday, the Mayor presiding and the Commissioner Thompson being absent, a resolution was adopted fixing upon the route for the new aqueduct from the Quaker Bridge Dam to the Harlem River, known as the modified line of the Hudson River route. The line, from a point on the east shore of the Hudson, and the Po- cinto Valley and into and along the Saw Mill River Valley, a place near South River, where the line of the Hudson River route intersects and thence following the same to the Harlem River. The line adopted is subject to such modifications as the commission may make in the future. A resolution was passed instructing the Commissioner of Public

 COMMERC

 New-York

 BUDDING MATE

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PURGING THE POLICE FORCE.

At police trials yesterday Officer James Collings, of the Seventh Precinct, was found guilty of drunkenness and summarily dismissed from the force. Officer J. Fitzsimmons, of the Twenty-third Precinct, was tried for permitting Francis Donovan, accused of assault on Officer Casey, to escape while he was guarding him in the Pennsylvania Hospital. The evidence showed that when awakened and told of the prisoner’s escape he shook his leg and said, “Oh, never mind. It’s all right.” The case was proved, and Fitzsimmons was formally dismissed.

TO BE OPEN ON SUNDAY.

The Art Loan Exhibition for the Bartholdi Pedestal Fund.

By vote of the Executive Committee yesterday afternoon, the Pedestal Fund Art Loan Exhibition, in the building of the National Academy of Design, will hereafter be kept open on Sundays from 9 A.M. to 5 P.M., and the admission fee on that day will be reduced to 25 cents.

WATERTOWN, N.Y.

Walter F. Sawyer, the man for the murder trial of the Rev. H. C. Towner, A. M., and his directing witness in any extent. J. P. M., was arraigned and corroborated Mr. Sawyer, who stated that Highman came on the scene while the Sheriff, Ensign with Prosser’s permission to turn over G. P. Spencer, the muzzled man. The act corroborating Mr. Towner’s story, as he entered the room, had been punctured by a bullet and failed to explode. In the shop at the time he had not heard the shooting. Daniel McLeod, who was directly under the pedestal, also swore to finding the revoler as well as the shop, and the comment on the request of the committee.

Henry Robishaw.
the nall of another. "Company C is well officered; Company D is not; we have no Company E; Company F is commanded by a man whom I assigned; Company G is commanded by an officer of whom there is little to say; Company H is not well officered; Company I is commanded by a conspirator, and Company K is not well officered. The line officers do not know what they want. As to my probable action upon the resignations I cannot say more until I receive them."

POLICEMEN AS PASSENGERS.

VIOLENT CONDUCT ON THE PART OF PRESERVERS OF THE PEACE.

Three policemen were yesterday tried before Police Commissioner Nichols for similar offences—unbecoming conduct on the street cars. Decision was reserved in all three cases.

John O'Mahony, of the steamboat squad, was charged with refusing to give up his seat to a lady in a car of the Second avenue "L" road and with telling Conductor Littonger, who had requested him to give up his seat, to go to —. There is a rule of the company that policemen, officials of the road, Aldermen and other dead heads must not occupy seats to the exclusion of female passengers. O'Mahony denied the impeachment.

Policeman Edward Bray, of the Twenty-third precinct, as alleged by Conductor James Lowery, entered a car of the Second avenue surface road at 100th street, and without cause or provocation used abusive, insulting and indecent language to the conductor and wound up by spitting twice in his face and asking him off the car to fight.

Policeman Alfred B. Thulem, of the Fifth precinct, was charged by Conductors Smith and Meagher, of the Second avenue "L" road, with having climbed over a gate while the train was in motion at the Twenty-third street station. When remonstrated with for doing so he used abusive and it is said indecent language.

M'GLORY ON THE ISLAND.

"Billy" M'Glory was transferred to Blackwell's Island yesterday to serve out his six months' term of imprisonment. The dividekeeper was not in the best of spirits and his discontent with his lot found frequent and forcible expression. It is supposed that on the Island M'Glory will try the sick dodge, some of his ilk have before him, and pass most of his term in the quiet confines of the hospital.

CLARA BELDEN'S WARDROBE.

The wardrobe of Clara Belden Tibbitts, the actress who died recently at Bellevue Hospital, was offered for sale at auction of twenty elegant suits, val-
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er I felt a pain in
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station-house and
entirely destroyed,
ment was scarcely less active than the retail.
Out-of-town dealers came in with the fine
weather, and spent hours in the importing
rooms. In fact, the huge building erected by
the late prince of dry goods merchants was
bristling with business—a hive of shrewd and
eager buyers. Denning & Co.'s reputation is
not merely local. They supply a large portion
of the New-England trade. Some of their cus-
tomers have bought the entire season once it
was started. By finding out just what the people
want and selling it to them at prices which can
not be grumbled at success has been achieved.

GUITY OF TAKING A BRIBE.

POLICEMAN SLATTERY DISMISSED BY THE
COMMISSIONERS.

The trial of Patrolman Dennis Slattery, the
oldest of the Twenty-third Precinct, who was charged
with having, on March 2, on the way to court,
released a disorderly woman he had
arrested the previous night, was resumed before
the Police Commissioners yesterday. Slattery,
in his defense, said that some other
policeman must have assumed his name and
number. At the previous hearing neither
the girl nor a friend of hers,
Thomas Brady, who was an important witness,
appeared, and the case was adjourned to
Court. McCullagh to produce them. Slattery
presented the court and, on Monday
he met him by appointment at Eighty-
sixth-street and Madison-avenue, where he gave
him into the custody of Patrolman McDonald,
on a charge of attempted black-mail. Slattery
asserted that Brady had attempted to extort $25
from him as the price of his silence. Brady was
taken before Justice O'Reilly, at the Harlem
Police Court, who held him for examination.

The police official, according to
the court, and was permitted to take Brady before
the Police Commissioners as a witness
against the officer. Brady swore that he met the
girl in front of the police station in the custody
of Officer Slattery, and that he released her,
when he was charged on the
Slattery had him arrested was false. His
evidence was partially corroborated by a friend.
This witness did not see any money pass
between the policeman and the girl, but he
was present when the officer allowed his prisoner
to depart at the Eighty-sixth-street station of the
police. When a challenge was
attempted to prove an alibi by his brother
and two acquaintances, who swore that at the
time that he was charged with having arrested the
girl he was at home and in bed. The
Commissioners dismissed Slattery from the force.

FAILURES OF BUSINESS MEN.

The MacKinnon Pen Company, manu-
facturers of fountain and styloigraphic pens, late
of No. 102 Broadway, has been placed in the
hands of William H. Ricketts, as Receiver, on
the application of S. A. Whitney, a judgment
creditor for $2,493. The company had virtually
closed to do business, its trade having gradually
dwindled down for some time past. The annual
statement filed Jan. 17 showed liabilities amount-
ing to $34,000. The company was incorporated
Jan. 12, 1880, with a capital stock of $48,000, and

stree North River and
and Saturday, at 6 P.M.,
med immediate landings.

The steam-ships
which sail to-day, will
in gold bars. The sail
Kidder, Peabody & Co.,
$300,000; Flock & Co.,
$50,000. No gold
from the South, but the
last 10 days.

The Rev. George
Montclair, N. J., will
i tion as Related to the
ually meeting of the
Christian Philosophy
of the Strangers, No. 4
row evening.

Postmaster Pear
dispatches from San
City of His
with mails from China.
Australia, Auckland,
are due to arrive in New
delivery March 31.

The trial of Geo
slaughter was begun
Terminer yesterday.
the New-Haven Rail-
train on Sept. 22, 1857,
yesterday testified that
in the tunnel and on

Park Commission
a dinner last evening,
residence, No. 31 East,
those present were Mr.
Mitchell, United State
Root and Mrs. Root.
and Miss Morean.

At the Jefferson
yesterday Harry J.
West Thirteenth-street
Bernard Eisig, de-
Farnsworth, who
asked Eisig to cash a
g of the Metropolis, dr.
of No. 236 Sixth-avenue,
$83, and told him he
on Monday. Eisig
Bleeker failed to come
on that night.

The will of Mrs.
man, who died on Feb-
pressions the New
William C. William
etmore, $1,000; each
George Peabody Weten-
man's husband, William
interest in the house,
cluding household
Exeutors are William
Peabody Wetmore.

DRI

Early yester-
age 30, a barber, rose
and opening the win-
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tear of the house at
ly. Botel, who is
escaped without ser-

Mayor Low anni
A POLICEMAN ASTONISHED.

With the peaceful intention of having a boarder arrested for refusing to pay his just debts, Mrs. Bartholomew Moore, of No. 335 East One Hundred and Fourth Street, started in search of a policeman Saturday evening. Near First Avenue and One Hundred and Fourth Street she met Officer William Egan, of the Twenty-third Precinct. While her request was slowly permeating the officer's pachydermatous mind a crowd collected. Fearing that his wife would get into trouble Mr. Bartholomew Moore joined the crowd quietly. By chance he was seen by Officer Egan, who, for some unknown reason, ordered him to move on. Before Egan's birch, rough voice could find an echo among the buildings across the street, he fell upon harmless Mr. Moore, knocked him down with a blow of his brawny fist, and beat him over the head with his club. Moore ran for his life, and the policeman followed. The crowd ran yelling in a dozen directions. Just as Moore reached the doorstep of his home he was overtaken by Egan, who renewed the attack. In the scuffle Moore's clothes were badly torn. At length, through his own and his wife's exertions, Moore got into the house.

The story was told by eight witnesses before Justice Power, in the Harlem Police Court, yesterday, where Moore was taken by Egan on a charge of disorderly conduct. To Egan's amazement Moore was discharged, and further, to his speechless horror, he himself was put under $300 bonds to appear for trial for having assaulted Moore.

FRENCH CANADIANS MAKING MERRY.

The annual "pique-nique" of the French Canadians under the auspices of the Société St. Jean Baptiste was held last night at the Bellevue Garden, at the foot of Eighty-second Street, East River. Forty other French societies which had been holding a meeting in South Fifth Avenue with a view to organization for the fête of July 14 adjourned at 9 o'clock and repaired to the Bellevue Garden en masse. The French tricolor was hung on the walls, and each gentleman wore a badge in which the three colors were conspicuous. M. LeFavrre, the French Minister Plenipotentiary, and a number of prominent French citizens were present. The "Marseillaise" was played as only the celerist of a quartet on a cornet before Herbert, Chickeree, Nit named. Time—

THE TR

Second Race—

pay, with $2500 added of 3-year-old fillies; t

value of $3000. One of $500, to en

being placed second, seven-

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G. H. Keneally's

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Callahan & Co. & Mc

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Mr. Keely's b. f. W

G. H. Keneally's b.

Lorrillard's b.

Jeter, invalid, e.

Davis & Hall's br.:

W. N. Kithton's c.

J. R. Keene's b. f.

Betting—

against A. T. too

ten to one

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FLORIO

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W. L. Scott's br. f. 1

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P. Lorrillard's ch. f.

Mr. Keely's b. c. Br.

James E. Kelly's b. f.

112 pounds.

Oldsiana stables

L. A. Ehler's br. f.

born.

E. V. Snedeker &

R. W. Wenzel's b. f.

ward.

Owner Brothers;
the room as he After visiting stairs and sent women followed. One of them, the top floor, but for some. Evans again though the halls, he found Mrs. I go down the the lie to use force the object which his partiality got back to exhausted. He soon had there was much told story will not

TOWN.

Bosnia arrived shipment Châteauneuf. They were 12 of the aged to pay exhibiting and a living objective to have had $2,000. Consul at 5 America signed by 10 of a letter to the “The New York Times” 25 July 1885.

Mr. Liubie Leutze, who ran away from her husband in Savannah and arrived here on Thursday evening on the steamship Chattahoochee, left her stateroom soon after her arrival without the knowledge of her brother, Mr. Flint, who had taken her in charge. Mr. Flint was able to learn her whereabouts tonight. Mr. Leutze arrived from Savannah yesterday in search of his wife.

CAPT. SANDERS FINED.

The case of Capt. John Sanders, of the Twenty-third Precinct, who was tried for not suppressing "Capt." Wells's gambling house, at One Hundred and Fifth-street and Third-avenue, and for making a false report thereof, was before the full Board of Police yesterday. Commissioner Voorhis moved to declare the defendant guilty of the charge that he did not suppress that house. Sanders then said that he had heard of Mr. McClave and he voted "not guilty." Mr. McClave voted that he was technically guilty, on the proviso that he would not vote if the penalty should be more severe than a fine. There was an vote on the proviso that he would not vote if the penalty should be more severe than a fine.

SIX MILLIONS TO BE ADVANCED.

The committee to whom the Clearing House Association recently referred the question of aiding the Government by advances of gold whenever required have completed their report. The document will be distributed among the bankers in printed form today. Following is the substance of the report:

The banks throughout the country, together with the Government itself, have practically maintained the gold standard. This fact has been established by the Federal Reserve Board, and the business of the nation has been carried on upon that basis in harmony with all the leading commercial nations of the world. This condition is of great importance to the trade of the country and it is impossible that the trade have been affected by this action.

If the Westchester County is to be represented in this important post, the question must be determined by the will of the people. The Westchester County will be represented by a man who is well known and respected by all.
neither throbbed will have missed the go into this world.

"I think I'll have your mental con and be remained to officers.

FIVE BALLOON

The Democrat

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Rockland County town yesterday for

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C. Nelson, of Sin

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WE IRREGULARITIES

FON'S MANAGEMENT.

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talked the matter over

WARD AND WARNER AGAIN

AN ATTEMPT TO FIND OUT WHO

BACKED THE LATTER.

A LAWYER SAYS THE REVELATION OF

NAMES WOULD ONLY BE PAINFUL AND

THE REFERENCE DOESN'T ORDER IT.

A lot of new check books, representing

Ferdinand Ward's private accounts with the Ma

rine Bank from 1877 until 1882, gave the lawyers

in the reference case of Assignee Holt against

W. S. Warner, which was resumed yesterday in

the General Term court room, a chance for

smart managing without doing much of any-

THE MURDER.

HIS DYING STATE.

A jury to try John Hannon was

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POLICEMEN SERIOUSLY ACCUSED.

James Madden, with a broken arm and bruised face, appeared before the Superintendent to complain of Policemen Farrelly, Conover and Bruen, of the Twenty-third Precinct.

He says that while sitting in his own doorway, 418 East Forty-seventh street, at 9 o'clock p.m. Friday, Farrelly put a revolver in his face and he was arrested.

On the way to the station-house, while he was guarded by three policemen, Conover, he alleges, clubbed him mercilessly, breaking his right arm with the first blow. At the station-house Bruen made the complaint, stating that he resisted arrest and assaulted him. In court the following morning he was held in $300 bail.

Complaints were ordered to be taken.

PREPARING TO MEET MR. BLAINE.

Grand Marshal Jones's Order—What Chairman Willis Has to Say.

Col. John W. Jones, who has been chosen Grand Marshall of the Brooklyn division to take part in the parade in honor of the return of Mr. Blaine, has issued the following order:

1. Having been elected by the General Committee of the Republican Clubs and the Kings County Campaign Committee Grand Marshal of the Brooklyn division of the great reception parade to take place in New York on the return of America's greatest statesman and private citizen, Mr. Blaine, I hereby assume command.

2. Stephen G. Patterson is appointed Adjutant-General and Chief of Staff. He will be obeyed and respected accordingly.

3. Each club and organization desiring to take part in the reception will select an aide who will report to the marshal at these headquarters on Saturday, July 28, at 8 p.m. for consultation. All aides will be mounted at the parade.

4. All trades interested in protection to American...
was received with an avalanche which packed the lobby full to the brim with eager fans, as the cast took its first bow of the night. The new attraction at the Bijou, which has been heralded as one of the best in some time, was greeted with enthusiastic applause from the audience.

Detective Fuller, who made an investigation of the cause of the accident, said there was a dead electric light wire that was clipped to the top of the building. The guy rope of the building, which is supported by the Guy's Theatre, was removed to allow for the investigation. The building inspector ordered the building to be inspected and assured the public that the building was safe.

POLICE OFFICER FELLEMAN PARoled.

William E. Felleman, the policeman, late of the Twenty-third Precinct and now a prisoner charged with burglary, was arraigned before Justice White, in the Yorkville Court, yesterday morning. P. W. Deane, a citizen of 318 Madison Avenue, at the court, made a formal complaint, based on information received from W. D. Bixby, a citizen of 31 East 92nd Street, who discovered the defendant's activities.

The defendant, who is charged with burglary, was paroled on his own recognizance. The case will be heard next week.

FATHER'S CHARGE.

Yesterday the scene of a violent struggle between an immigrant girl, Frida, and her own father, Mahon, was enacted in a Lower East Side tenement. The father, who was fond of his daughter, was taken to a safe house by the police. The girl, who is 16 years old, was last seen in the neighborhood of the theater, which is afavorite destination for young girls.

POLICE OFFICER FELLEMAN PARoled.

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The defendant, who is charged with burglary, was paroled on his own recognizance. The case will be heard next week.

WASHINGT.

Alden had been elected to the Board of Education. He was a friend of the late Charles L. Greene, who had been a leader in the movement for the improvement of public schools.

ASSISTANT Supt.

Smith's, Academy of Music, was declared to be the most successful in the city, according to the report of the Supt.

OUT Hr ST NEWBURGH, N.

a bartender who had worked at Matt's Hotel, had an argument with a customer and was shot to death.

A NEW THEODORA.

Miss Fanny Gillette, who played leading roles in the last two seasons at the Bijou Theater, has returned to New York. She will play in the play "Theodora," which was written by Mrs. T. S. Eliot.

The play will be produced by Miss O'Callahan, who has been assistant to the producer. The cast includes Miss Gillette, who is playing the title role, as well as Miss O'Callahan, who will also appear in the play.

OUT HIS 2 NEWBURGH, N.

a bartender who had worked at Matt's Hotel, had an argument with a customer and was shot to death.
OBWAYS
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H. Fitts;
M. J.
L.

THE NEW
YORK TIMES
31 AUG.
1883

CLUBBING THE FAMILY.
CHARGES OF BRUTALITY AGAINST TWO
OFFICERS.

President French of the Police Depart-
mecnt spent an hour yesterday afternoon listen-
ing to the testimony of witnesses in the com-
plaint of Thomas McLaughlin, a young cart
driver, against Patrolmen James Mulvey and
John T. Regan of the Twenty-third Precinct.
McLaughlin alleged, and the testimony produced
by him corroborated his story, that at 4 o'clock
on the morning of Sunday, Aug. 5, he went into
Madden's liquor store, on the southeast corner
of Forty-fourth street and Second-avenue, to get
a pint of beer and encountered Patrolman Mul-
vey there. The officer, in full uniform, was
drunking at the bar. He made some offensive
remark to McLaughlin, but the latter went out
with the beer.

He had scarcely reached his a ten-
ment house in Forty-third street when Mulvey
ran into the house barreled, and, with uplifted
club, apparently beside himself with anger
or liquor. He forced his way into the rooms
and beat McLaughlin with his club. Two sis-
ters of McLaughlin, who were aroused by the
row from their sleep, interposed to save their
brother from the policeman's club, and they in
turn were outrageously treated and beaten by
Mulvey and Regan, who was in plain clothes,
and who had evidently been in Mulvey's com-
pay in the saloon. Finally, two other police-
men arrived, and McLaughlin and his two si-
ters were taken to the station house and locked
up.

The next morning, after an examination at
the Yorkville Police Court, they were discharged
by Justice O'Reilly.

Policeman Mulvey in his defense said that he
pursued McLaughlin into the house, as he de-
sired to arrest him on suspicion of larceny, and
was set upon by McLaughlin and his sisters,
and that he clubbed them in self-defense. He
denied that he was in the liquor store, and pre-
ferred the owner of the place, who swore that it
was closed up at midnight on Saturday. His
testimony was impeached by the fact that it was
proved that the day following the row he called
on Miss McLaughlin and asked her not to make
any complaint about the policeman being in the
liquor store, as, if that fact was shown on the
record, his liquor license might be revoked. Regan
denied that he was present during the row, and
acknowledged that on the morning of the assault he was
in Kingston, N.Y. Decision was reserved.

DOUBT CAST ON THE SCHEME.
A dispatch from Montreal says that the
wholesale fruit dealers there have formed a
combination to import a certain number of car-
loads of peaches direct from the growers in
Delaware instead of from dealers in New-York
as heretofore, and thus save the commission
paid to New-York dealers. This scheme, it is
said, is thought by some to be a move toward a

THE SUMMER
COL. M'Caull WENT.

The lovers of comic opera are to
Wallack's Theatre, when Mr. A. M. Pal-
business of that establishment, the the-
abandonment of its summer season by the
which has been a feature of Wallack's. Col. M.
yesterday afternoon, and only a few minutes after
just three minutes later, the business men, was to
clude their arrangements for the summer season, which
will play at Palmer's, and has at Wallack's in past
years, will begin next year and extend the season
three months at the beginning of September, when
the weather is cool, and the lengthening of the day.
Col. M'Caull gives a month's notice for the Summer than he

DANISH.

meets with the
mand this year, and
instincts of the
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ning to know

Broadway, the Fifth
houses, one story
in New-York at all,
ide to each other,
strictly business
any one of them
artistic but
them at Wallack's.

Meantime the
rauine is drawing
short but prosperous
three more perform-
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widely-talked-of
be reviled and

the opera, and
Col. M'Caull's
Moore, who will
William
Marian Manola, who
Annie Myers, Digt
appearance this
without whom no
company would success.

A WAY.

Another pet biz-
astray this week, a
robin with a bright
beads. The little
knew that he had be-
that Bunch, wh...
CUT HIS BUTTONS OFF.

A DRUNKEN POLICEMAN BEATS AND SHOOTS AT MEN AND WOMEN.

Patrolman Philip Farley of the Twenty-third Precinct disgraced himself and the department yesterday by getting drunk and running amuck through Second-avenue and Forty-third-street with his club and revolver. He beat a number of men and one inoffensive woman with his club, and fired four shots from his revolver at persons whom he was pursuing without any just cause or provocation. Fortunately his drunken aim was so unsteady that no one was shot.

The officer was detailed yesterday morning to preserve order at the ruins of Graham's factory, in Forty-third-street, between First and Second avenues, where a large but orderly crowd of spectators had gathered, watching the work of the firemen. Farley had been making himself particularly offensive in driving peaceable people away during the morning, varying his attacks to the liquor stores in the neighborhood. The people in the neighborhood noticed his strange conduct, but failed to report his actions at the station. Farley amused himself by chasing little children with his club, and was beside himself with rage when the young ones laughed and jeered at him.

Suddenly, at about 11:30 A.M., he seemed seized with a crazy fit and, drawing his club from his belt, he made an onslaught upon the group, although the dying people right and left. He drove the crowd up to Forty-fourth-street, and then turned and drove the crowd up Twenty-eighth-street to purchase bread and groceries, and was coming up Second-avenue carrying her purchases and leading her 4-year-old boy by the hand, when she saw the crowd running down the avenue with Policeman Farley swinging his club in pursuit. The woman picked up her child in her hands and started to take refuge in a hallway. Before she could succeed the crowd was upon her. When it flew past her the policeman struck her twice across the mouth with his club, almost knocking her down. He called for her damsel and threatened to look her up. As the woman stopped to pick up the bread she had dropped the brutal officer kicked her.

The crowd cried "Shame!" and Christian Scoggin, a coal dealer, living at 327 East Forty-fourth-street, who had shouted to him to desist. The policeman then took the money and struck him twice with his club, and the officer pursued him down Second-avenue. As the coal dealer was turning down Forty-third-street toward First-avenue, the policeman fired his revolver and sent two bullets flying at the flustered citizen. The bullets whizzed past his ears but fortunately did him no harm.

Farley then turned upon the firemen and the insurance patrolmen who were working about the burned building. He drove them away at the point of his club, and they fired Farley two shots at point-blank range. William Nevin and Capt. Sanford of Patrol No. 3 and a fireman of Truck No. 7 narrowly escaped the bullets. Thomas Graham, one of the owners of the factory, remonstrated with the officer, and the police-officer threatened to shoot him.

While the officer was parleying with Mr. Graham the firemen gathered about the drunken policeman, and, in a sudden attack, seized and held him. Restaurantman Michael Kehl of the Twenty-third Precinct, attracted by the group, hurried to the spot and took charge of Farley. The roundsman disarmed him and took him to the East Fifty-first police-station. The transfer officer entered a complaint of riot and assault and battery. He was deprived of his shield and was locked in jail. When the facts were reported to Superintendent Murray he ordered the officer suspended. He will be arraigned at the Fifty-seventh magistrate court today.

Farley was arrested in 1879, Aug. 4, 1879, and has only a fairly good record.

BLIND BUT NOT A BEGGAR.

MRS. CATHERINE SCHAEFFNER TRYING TO SECURE A PRISONER'S RELEASE.

Judge Patterson, in Supreme Court, Chambers, yesterday had before him a case of alleged injustice, brought to light by Mrs. Catharine Schaeffner, who spends much of her time in searching for persons deserving aid in the city's prisons and reformatory institutions. In the present instance she thinks she has found an unusually deserving man. His name is Gustav Roseranu, and he is totally blind. Roseranu was arrested Jan. 23 by the German Charities Organization Society, and a young boy who acted as his guide was sentenced to the island for six months on a charge of begging.

Roseranu says he lost his eyesight in the Franco-Prussian war by the bursting of a shell. He is married, and has always been able to support himself and his family. Their home is at 145 Thompson-street, and his wife has been in New York for eight years. He declares that he was taken to the Exchange Markete house of correction, which he had been offering for $250, but had begged, denied the charge, and without his examination committed. Unless a young girl he fears his wife will be placed in a public institution, as she is unable to anything to support herself.

Mrs. Schaeffner was so convinced of the truth of the man's story that she engaged counsel and declared she was ready to furnish bail or do anything else that could be done to secure his release. The only possible chance was to bring up an alleged defect in the commitment papers, and Judge Patterson was asked to consider a technical point in relation to the case. Roseranu is charged with begging near the corner of the Bowery and Bond-street. Roseranu knows that the omission of the words "in the city of New York" is fatal to the commitment. Judge Patterson took the case.

Mrs. Schaeffner claims that in all the cases where she has furnished bail and other similar cases, it has been a mistake in the worthiness of the subject. She is, however, about to bring suit against a lawyer for misappropriating $250. She says that a year ago she found a workingman in the Tombs who was locked up because he could not pay his alimony. She deposited the amount due for one year with the City Chamberlain, and the man found work, and paid his alimony regularly. When
POLICEMEN CLUB THE WRONG MAN.

JAMES BLOOMFIELD THE VICTIM AND HE DOES NOT LIKE IT.

James Bloomfield, a plumber, who lives at No. 838 First-ave., made a complaint at Police Headquarters yesterday afternoon against Patrolmen Hickey and Muldoon, of the Twenty-third Precinct. He said that on Monday evening he was sitting upon the doorstep of the tenement-house in which he lives when the policemen rushed up to him and pounded him upon the head with their clubs until he fell upon the steps in a faint. When he recovered consciousness he was taken to the Twenty-third Precinct police station and afterward transferred to St. Luke's Hospital. A charge of disorderly conduct was made against him at the Yorkville Police Court yesterday morning, but he was discharged after the Justice had listened to a whispered explanation from Patrolman Muldoon. About the same time that the policeman approached Bloomfield, two young men came out of the house next to No. 838 First-ave., and ran down the street. It is thought that the policeman supposed that Bloomfield was a member of one of the “gangs” of sneak-thieves who have been stealing articles from the halls of houses in that part of the city. Bloomfield was not dangerously injured.

STRIKERS NOT SO SURE NOW.

IT LOOKS AS IF THE GRANITE MANUFACTURERS WERE WINNING.

It was settled beyond a doubt yesterday that there was no prospect of a peaceable settlement of the granite strike. A member of the Granite Manufacturers' Association said that the association had learned that the men had decided to demand a workday of eight hours instead of nine hours if they won the present fight. This decision makes the association more firm than before.

The first trouble over the paving being done in Third-ave. by non-union workmen occurred yesterday. William Kelly, the contracting paver who has the contract for paving Third-ave. from Twenty-third-st. to Fifty-ninth-st., said that Mr. Burke, an inspector of paving, told him that the work being done by the...
A FLAG THIEF SHOT.

YOUNG MARTIN SMITH BROUGHT DOWN BY POLICEMAN HYER.

Martin Smith, aged nineteen, of 400 East Fifty-fourth Street, lies at Bellevue Hospital unconscious, with a bullet lodged under his right shoulder blade, just touching the lung, as the result of his attempting early yesterday morning to steal three small flags—total value just $1—from Frank M. Taylor, in front of whose residence at 212 East Fifty-sixth Street they were hanging. The man who inflicted the wound is Policeman William Hyer of the Twenty-third Precinct, who says that the shot was an accidental one.

Hyer was taken by Capt. Reilly before Justice Webster yesterday morning. He made a statement to the effect that about 2 o'clock in the morning he saw a gang of young east side roughs engaged in stripping the decorations from the houses near the southeast corner of Third Avenue and Fifty-sixth Street. They fled at his approach and he pursued the one nearest him, Young Smith, who ran down toward Second Avenue. The officer, in order to halt his man, took out his revolver as he ran and fired in the air, as he thought. The shot, however, went low and Smith fell.

Hyer is now under arrest on the charge of felonious assault, which may change to that of murder before another day goes by. He is said to have made a statement to Superintendent Byrne.

Young Smith has a fairly good reputation in the neighborhood in which he lives. He is the son of a German army veteran, and has for the last year worked as a driver for Canda & Kane, dealers in brick and builders' supplies.

YOUNG TUCKER FATALLY HURT.

A STRANGE SHOOTING CASE IN LOUIS SANGER'S HOUSE IN BROOKLYN.

Clarence H. Tucker, twenty-three years old, of 139 Spencer Street, Brooklyn, early yesterday morning was fatally wounded in the house of Louis Sanger, at 160 Hall Street, Brooklyn. Sanger, who says that Tucker shot himself, is under arrest at the Classon Avenue Police Station, charged with felonious assault.

According to Sanger's statement, Tucker had been paying attentions to his daughter Catherine, nineteen years old, for some time. Neither
ments of the property from $100,000 to $500,000, more closely agreed that the property of Charles C. Delmonico must have been at the time the Stock Exchange was opened in 1846. He lived at 10 Beacon Street, Boston, and died in 1846. The property early in 1846 was occupied by Herman Leroy and E. H. Peyster, predecessors of the present building owners. Delmonico leased.

THE BIG SORROW

ABOUT TO

WHERE

The sole leather line of whose products was published exclusively in two weeks ago, and it has not been seen since.

So far as can be ascertained, the position of the company engaged in the business, which is affected by the circumstances in fixing the value.

It was learned that a capital has been contributed of $25,000,000 for the manufacture of North American leather, considered for a time as likely to be of value, but which has never been suggested.

A dispatch from the army of a man named Johnson to the trustees of the shoe manufacturers in the tanning business.

The shoe and other manufactures of the country as a cash-drawer, and a drummer for a

Eugene A. Pickney

Eugene A. Pickney has been passed for trial at the Superior Court of General Sessions in May, 1892, he being charged with a

Charles F. Delmonico gave in payment of purchase, $8,378. The property came back as was it.

Mr. Pickney was not able to prove that he was doing three months without a new trial.
A GRAVE CHARGE AGAINST A POLICEMAN.

OFFICER HERZ. ARRESTED IN CONNECTION WITH A MYSTERIOUS DEATH.

If the testimony offered by a reliable witness may be trusted, Policeman Matthew Herz, of the Twenty-third Precinct, may be tried on a serious charge soon. The story of the case has developed in a somewhat remarkable way. The actions of an ambulance surgeon served for a time to conceal the real nature of the injuries sustained by Michael Bolton in his encounter with a patrolman.

Adolf Kruger, a wholesale grocer and one of the firm of Ford and Kruger, whose store is at Fifth- and Sixth-ave., had spent the night of Thursday, April 8, at home and at 1 o'clock Friday morning remembered that he had left his overcoat in the store. Having got the coat he was about to relock the door when his attention was attracted by the sound of voices raised in angry dispute. The sound came from the southeast corner of Fifth- and Sixth-ave. As he looked across the street he saw James Bolton—whom he had known—shaking his stick in the face of a policeman whom he recognized as Herz. In the same moment Herz stepped forward and struck Bolton twice or thrice in the face. The watchman, according to the grocer, fell in a heap on the sidewalk, his head striking the curb with a crash. Kruger ran across the road and reached Bolton's side as the policeman went over the inanimate form. But persuasion, entreaty and threat were powerless to arouse Bolton. Herz then sent out a call for an ambulance. The surgeon quickly reassured the policeman. “Stricken,” he said, “as he looked on the man and started to revive him. “It's only a scalp wound,” he remarked complacently, tying the bandages round a nasty cut in the back of the head. “Take him away; he's more drunk than hurt.” Herz took him to the East Fifty-first-st. police station, where he was locked up as a disorderly person.

Bolton was quiet one night—so quiet that the doorman, looking into his cell at 7 o'clock in the morning, ran upstairs to the sergeant and said: "some
thing is wrong with one of the drunks." As the
sergeant entered the cell Bolton lay back against
the wall in a heavy stupor, his eyes closed and his
face as white as that of a corpse. The sergeant's
diagnosis of the case, with a slight difference, agreed
with that of the surgeon. He thought the man was
more hurt than drunk, and promptly sent for a
Bellevue Hospital ambulance. Bolton was insensible
when he was carried into the hospital, and never
recovered consciousness until his death.

The first things that Dr. Miner noticed were two
peculiar looking cuts, one over the right eye, which
had been blackened, and one near the base of the
skull. A closer examination, revealing several
dots, suggested extravasations of blood on the brain.
Dr. Miner believed that Bolton had sustained a frac
ture of the skull and at last found it at the base of
the skull, about two inches above the laceration.
Bolton, always unconscious and speechless, lingered
until 9 o'clock yesterday morning, when he died. The
autopsy by Deputy Coroner Conway showed two
fractures instead of one.

Superintendent Byrne, who had investigated the
case and knew only of the fracture at the base of
the skull, had been inclined to the opinion that Bolton
had received his injury in falling. But immediately
on hearing the result of the autopsy revealing fracture
he ordered Hertz's suspension. He was arrested last
night.

Hertz, a Hebrew, has been many years on the
police force, and has an excellent reputation. His
story is that Bolton, who was drunk, insulted him
when he had admonished. Bolton had aimed a blow
with his stick. Hertz says that he warded off the blow,
and Bolton, staggering back, fell, striking his head
against the pavement.

SEVENTH REGIMENT VETERANS DINE.

COMMEMORATING THEIR DEPARTURE FOR THE
FRONT—A TABLET UNVEILED.

The 7th Regiment thirty-two years ago yesterday set
out for Washington to show that its motto "Pro Patria
et Gloria" was no empty boast, but a sentiment worthy of
its valor. Last night that departure was commemorated
with a dinner of the veterans of the regiment at Del
monico's. The notable incident of the affair was the un
veiling of the bronze tablet which the veteran associa
tion is to place on the building at the southwest corner
of Fulton and Nassau sts. The purpose of this mural
decoration is explained by its inscription. "On this site in
the old Shakeppeare Tavern was organized the 7th Re
ciment, National Guard, S. N. Y., August 24, 1824." The
tablet bears the emblem of the regiment and a picture of
the old tavern.

Colonel Arthur, commander of the veteran association,
presided and unveiled the tablet just before the dinner.
It was placed against the wall behind his chair and flags
were draped on either side of it. Colonel Arthur ex
plained how the movement to set up the tablet had

batting, but not during the second
inning; 7, Errors—Lafay
tette.

Amherst, April 25—Am
erst has a good ball team
this season, and shows no
bad batting.

Xavier and Bucknell are
especially weak, as shown in
the infiel.

Rutgers, April 26—Rut
gers have a stronger team
than they have had in many
years.

Holyoke, April 29—
Holyoke is playing well
this season.

UNIVERSITY BASEBALL TO
PLAY AMHERST TO-DAY.

Philadelphia, April 26—
and the Phila
delphia professors with
the Philadelphia
University of
Baseball—Phil
adelphia.

Errors—Phil.
adelphia.

Providence, April 28—Pro-
vidence is playing well
especially by the

ARRA

Washington, April 24—The
following teams will play:
Clarkson and J.
T. J. Lovett;
Staley; Louis Velden;
Brown and L.
W. Henry; Ne
derson.

S. Davis, W. T.
J. J. Dorle, W.
Lyons, J. H.
Louisville, C.

THE CROWDED PAGE

The great demand for
horses, the cold weather
place to-day at
Large crowds of
horses exhibited.
have been made for
attending the sales.

SIDENT.
the National lecture hall
reading of
the only oratory and
the council.
TIC FERRY SLIP.

Frank Spadaro, twenty-eight years old, of No. 21 Union-st., was crushed to death between the edge of the wharf and the piles that line the ferry slip at South Ferry yesterday. These piles are known as "racks." and Spadaro had climbed down between the wharf and "racks." He was crawling out when the ferryboat Winona came into the slip and struck the "racks," catching Spadaro across the chest. He was made unconscious, and died in a few minutes. The only outward sign of injury was a deep red mark on his chest, where the sharp edge of the wharf pressed against him. Spadaro was a longshoreman, and was at work unloading a fruit steamer which had just arrived.

ARRESTED HIS TWO DAUGHTERS.

PATROLMAN STACK SAID THAT THEY HAD CALLED HIM NAMES--THE FATHER ALSO HELD.

Patrolman John Stack, of the Twenty-third Precinct, created a furore in "Pigtown" yesterday by placing under arrest his own daughters, Maggie and Hannah Stack, twenty-one and seventeen years old, respectively, whom he charged with calling him names. When the patrolman tried to put the girls in the patrol wagon there was a small-sized riot. Women and men surrounded the wagon, and hard words and missiles were thick for ten minutes. Two women jumped into the wagon and tried to lift the girls out. They were hustled out, however, and the wagon, followed by a crowd of women, headed by Mrs. Grogan, was driven to the Grant-st. station.

When arraigned before Justice Steers, Stack said that Maggie called him a vile name, and Hannah called his wife, Susan, a vile name. The girls pleaded not guilty, and the trials were adjourned. Then Maggie Stack asked the Justice to issue a warrant against her father for assaulting her. She asserts that, besides striking her in the face, he dragged her about by the yard, and that the Justice issued the warrant. The trouble in the Stack household was all brought about by the recent marriage of the father, whose first wife died about two years ago. The policeman wants his daughters placed in the House of the Good Shepherd.

SCHOOL YEAR ALMOST OVER.

YESTERDAY PRACTICALLY ENDED THE WORK--A NEW SYSTEM OF EXAMINING PAPERS.

Yesterday practically ended the work of the Brooklyn public schools for this year, though regular sessions will be held till the close of the month. A new system of looking over the examination papers has been adopted this year, and general satisfaction is expressed with the new method. Heretofore the papers have been marked in the schools when the marks were made out and then returned to the pupils. Under the new system the papers are gathered in the evening by the teachers and are marked at once, the names being indelibly marked on the papers before they are given back to the pupils. The new system, it is said, will enable the teachers to have more time for instructing the pupils.
THE TWENTY-THIRD PRECINCT
POLICE STATION, NEW YORK CITY.
ARCHITECTURAL ABERATIONS

THE TWENTY-THIRD PRECINCT POLICE STATION HOUSE, NEW YORK CITY

This is a hilarious kind of edifice; you can see that yourself. If you are like the present writer, you will hazard several guesses about its purpose before you come to decipher the tablet over the "sallyport" which sets forth in plain language, language so much plainer than that of the architecture, that it is the station house of the Twenty-third Precinct of the Police Department of the City of New York.

Your first guess would probably be that it was an armory, for "military Gothic" is recognized by the consensus of the architects who have done armories in New York, as the appropriate style and manner for an armory. And indeed, there are reasons for holding that an armory ought both to be and to look defensible. It should, in fact, even when slenderly garrisoned, be able to hold its own, including the store of arms and ammunition it is supposed to contain, against a besieging force without artillery. Such a force is a street mob, especially the kind of street mob an armory is likeliest to be called upon to withstand—a labor-union mob to wit. An armory should very possibly be a place in the interior of which shivering "scabs" and beleaguered "strike-breakers" can be collected and protected, like the women and children and cattle in the court of a feudal castle, under theegis of the N. G. S. N. Y., and the approaching mob of raging cloakmakers or what not admonished by the very look of the place of refuge that it is about to gnaw a file and may get hurt.

But why all this pother of warlike parade about the exterior of a police station? Our municipal annals do not contain the record of a single attack of a mob upon a police station. (For the matter of that, do they contain the record of a single attack upon an armory?) Why essay by architectural trick and device to "throw a scare" into the casual drunk and disorderly as he enters the gloomy portal under escort? Yet, to what other purpose is all this fortification? Why not leave the police station to be protected by some intrinsic terror of the law? It is really on the same footing with a graveyard, and it is remembered that Jim Fisk, after he had become rich and famous, or the reverse, by his association with Jay Gould, utterly declined to subscribe for a fence around the graveyard of his native village upon the plausible ground that those who were in couldn't get out and those who were out didn't want to get in. A police force which announces in its architecture that it is liable to be driven into and cooped up in its own abode while riot is stalking abroad and that it will sell its life dearly, say at the rate of two rioters per "cop," does not excite terror, but derision. Why fortification? Why "military architecture"? Why cry aloud, like "the Douglas":

Up drawbridge cops, what, wardman, ho.
Let the portcullis fall.

Or, if any military architecture, why this military architecture? Why should the ferocity and aggressiveness of this granite basement be surmounted by the smooth domesticity of the three stories of superstructure? There is or was a building in Berlin or possibly in Potsdam which was built while Frederick the Great was away upon his wars. When he came back and found it completed, his criticism was that it was a fort at the bottom, a church in the middle, and
a bower of Lyvia on top. The criticism would apply to the present edifice, excepting that it has no ecclesiastical section. It is, let us say, a fort at the bottom and a lodging house on top. While the rocky basement strikes terror into the drunken and grins defiance on the riotous, its expression is contradicted by that of the three tiers of bedrooms for “gentlemen only” by which it is surrounded.

As to the basement, let us admit that the gratings of the openings may on some occasion do good by preventing the escape of an inmate, if not by preventing the entry of an assailant; and, in any case, does no harm, except to throw unnecessary obstacles in the way of the window cleaners. But why the curvature of the front into “bastions” and “carruage”? In the feudal prototypes, what we have called the “sallyport” is withdrawn between two towers to the end that when the besieger essays to beat down the gate with a battering ram, having previously weakened it with mangonels and catapults, the garrison may keep up a flanking fire of arrows upon him from the narrow flanking apertures. But here, it is evident, the “cop” who undertook to fire upon the bearers of the battering ram would himself become in the process a target for every rioter within brick-bat range. Also, machicolations frown down from the second story cornice through which, theoretically, the defenders may pour boiling oil and molten lead upon the rash besiegers; and it has a parapet interrupted with crenellations through which latter the police may deliver their fire and then drop behind the parapet. But one has only to look at these machicolations to see that they are closed at the bottom, hence not pervious to missiles or hot fluids, and at these crenellations to see that the policeman crouching behind them could not get up to aim without exposing all the vital portions of his anatomy, and that he would be reduced to sticking his revolver through the slot and letting it go at random. The upper and concluding cornice, which does give a touch of ferocity to the bedroom section, labors under the same disadvantages, though in truth the crenellations are so much larger here that an active policeman might conceivably take a shot and dodge back in time to save himself. But upon the whole, it is clear that the parade of militarism is but an architectural figure of speech. There is an equally ridiculous building in West Fourteenth Street, opposite a real armory by chance, to which we long ago paid our disrespects, and which is ridiculous in quite the same way. This is the building of the Salvation Army, of which the military name inspired the designer to military architecture, the designer forgetting that the weapons of that “army” were not the arm of flesh. To be sure, his architecture “was not a real mongoose,” either, any more than is that of the Twenty-third Precinct station house, which is practically no more defensible in a military than it is in an architectural sense.

The front invites a number of questions which it declines to answer, possibly on the ground that it would incriminate itself. We have already inquired what was the use of the curvature of the basement in plan, and echo has already answered “What?” The superstructure suggests an answer, even if the answer does not get us much “forrader.” The bastion at the end is projected, says the superstructure, in order that a patrolman may get around the corner, and to the same end the corner of the superstructure is heavily chamfered. To the same purpose is a slit of a door cut in the upper wall near the corner. But why should a policeman desire to go around the corner? There is no saloon on it. Echo suggests that this is part of the general “military Gothic,” and that the patrolman in time of trouble is to do sentry-go on the ramparts of the station house. Looking more closely, one surmises that the arrangement may have something to do with access to the fire-escape, and that this very costly and circuitous curvature and projection exist for the sake of enabling or forcing the force, when smoked out of the interior, to run round the building instead of jumping from the second story to the sidewalk,
which looks considerably safer as well as quicker. One rather pities the policeman who should try to get out of that door and round that corner and down that ladder when the building was afire. For one thing, the door seems to have been measured from the latest and least recruit in the precinct and to be quite impracticable for a veteran who has grown up to the stature of an average guardian of public order. Apparently, the architect does not know his Horace, nor is familiar with the tale of the fox which had got into the granary through a chink through which, when he had gorged himself, he could not get out again. What a sad sight it would be to see a pinguid policeman stuck in one of those apertures and exclaiming that architect! And what is the meaning of that recessed balcony at the centre with the slab protruding at the centre so as to make it unavailable for the ordinary uses of a balcony, which are to take the air and get the outlook. One conjectures that its use may be to enable the captain of the precinct to come out and address the mob, with the privilege and facility of dodging behind the escutcheon when he sees a dead cat or other missile coming his way.

“Military Gothic” is a foolish mode of architecture to be applied to the uses of a modern police station. It would be little better than a silly masquerade, no matter how well it was done. In this instance it is not at all well done. The round arch of the gateway, of only one order, is not at all the deeply splayed and moulded entrance that would go with the bastions and the parapets. This alone would prevent the rock-faced basement from being a consistent piece of work, even by itself. And it is flagrantly inconsistent with the commonplace lodging house above. In turn the upper cornice and parapet are inconsistent with the lodging house, while the other feature of the superstructure, the segmental arch of the recess, is neither military nor Gothic and has, in fact, nothing to do with anything. The author of this aberration, whoever he may be, should not have further opportunities of holding up the Police Department to public ridicule. Away with him to the deepest donjon beneath the station-house moat.
CELLS IN THE PRESENT 23D PRECINCT STATION.

Though the building is an old one, the cells are built solidly of brick on the block system and are in a splendid condition of repair. This is one of the stations which Commissioner Bingham is replacing with a new and costly structure, while others in a much worse condition are allowed to go unreplaced.
TWENTY-THIRD PRECINCT POLICE STATION
136 WEST 30TH ST., BOROUGH OF MANHATTAN

Inspected October 12, 1917. William A. Bailey, captain; John Wood, lieutenant at the desk.

The total police force of this district is 110, including 3 male attendants and 3 matrons.

There are two jails, one for men and one for women. The women's jail has 21 cells on two floors, and the men's jail has 20 modern steel cells on two floors, nine on the first and eleven on the second. The arrangement of the jail is not entirely modern; the cells face central corridors and the windows are behind the cells and above them. The cells have open tops made of round bars set on about 5 inch centers, so that they are fairly well lighted from these windows. Each cell in both departments contains a bunk, toilet and wash basin. The toilets are flushed by a push button and the attendant stated they had never had any trouble with prisoners interfering with the flush.

Women arrested in the 18th, 21st, 22nd, 23rd and 25th precincts, if detained, are brought to this station house, and sometimes from other precincts when the matron of a precinct is absent. The number of women locked in this jail averages from 125 to 150 a month, I was informed. The highest number at any time recently was 16. As many as 10 are often held for morning court.

In addition to the men arrested in this precinct, those arrested in the 22nd precinct, if detained, are brought to this station house. Up to June 1st of this year all men arrested in six precincts, if detained, were brought to this station house. The number actually locked in this jail from January 1 to June 1, 1917, was 2,125, or an average of a little over 400 a month. The number actually detained from June 1st to the date of inspection was 985, or an average of about 200 a month. The number of arrests and summonses served in this precinct from January 1, 1917, to date of inspection was 2,060, about 1,000 of which were summonses; the lieutenant stated. The jail has good care and was clean.

Respectfully submitted,

(Signed) GEO. McLAUGHLIN,
Chief Inspector.
Public Hearing of Police Brutality Charges Denied

Scheduled hearing of police brutality charges, lodged against Detective Emmett Howe by Herbert Newton, WPA Teachers Union vice president and victim of an alleged police assault, ended abruptly last Thursday in the 28th precinct station house when Newton, unable to secure assurance that the police department side of the case would also be presented, refused to offer his evidence.

Inspector Mulholland, who, at the same time, is said to have revealed that the police would not offer testimony at the hearing "on advice of high officials."

Newton thereupon excused himself momentarily, left the hearing to inform the waiting delegation which voted unanimously against participation in the hearing under such conditions. The adjournment followed immediately.

Among those in the barred delegation were Rev. John W. Robinson, of the Better Schools Committee of Harlem; Miss Josephine Truslow Adams, vice president, National Federation for Constitutional Liberties and high-ranking D. A. R. member; Charles I. Stewart, of the New York Conference for Inalienable Rights; Dr. Bella V. Dodd, legislative representative of Local 5, Teachers Union; Prof. Margaret Schlauch, of Hunter College, and Ronald Shilens, executive member of the Teachers Union.

Miss Adams, Rev. Robinson, Mr. Stewart and Mr. Shilens, interviewed by the Star-News immediately after the end of the hearing, were unanimous in denouncing police brutality as "showing a dictatorship trend" and smacking of "un-American methods"—as bad as Hitler—emphatically pledged the wholehearted support of their respective organizations to Newton's fight.

Rosenberg Enters

Sportsman Held
yesterday, has pledged itself to buy $143,645 in bonds.
Forest Hills, in Queens, led that borough in the size of its pledges. Of 8,000 counted in that community the average came to $275, which is extremely high.

Two Iroquois Indian girls from Canada—Ulumia (A Bit of Sky) and Linda Katsitsomah (Blooming Flower) Boyer who live at 140 West Seventy-third Street—each pledged 10 per cent of their earnings.

POLICE CASE SPLITS JURY
One Acquitted, Jury Disagrees on Second in Fraud Charge

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y., June 26—After being out thirty hours, a jury in Westchester County Court acquitted tonight Jerry P. Kalas, 35 years old, of 95-16 Astoria Boulevard, Jackson Heights, Queens, on a charge of extortion, but reported that it could not agree in a parallel case against Walter E. Stanton, 36, of 83-09 Thirty-fifth Avenue, Jackson Heights. Both defendants are New York City policemen under temporary suspension.

County Judge Frank H. Coyne dismissed the jury and released Kalas from custody. Stanton was freed in $2,500 bail pending a retrial of the case against him. The jury deliberated eighteen hours, the rest of the thirty hours having been spent at meals and in a hotel last night.

The two patrolmen were accused of going to the Mamaroneck home of Diamond Peralta, a laborer, last Feb. 25 and posing as Federal agents to get $400 for not filing a liquor charge against Peralta. Later Peralta identified them at their police station in the Twenty-third Precinct, New York, it was charged.

Jersey Sugar Refinery Closes

Special to THE NEW YORK TIMES

EDGEBATER, N. J., June 26—After a series of four ten-day shutdowns beginning in February, the Edgewater plant of the National Sugar Refining Company was closed for an indefinite period this afternoon as a result of the shortage of raw sugar shipments from Cuba and Puerto Rico. The company hopes to keep its Long Island City refinery going at capacity.
Burglars Escape As Cops Whips Girls 13

By CLYDE REID

A big tough east side cop, called to help capture a trio of hoodlums ransacking an apartment last week, collided a 13-year-old girl bystander and roughed her up before her horrified neighbors, because she wouldn't run when he ordered her to move on.

The patrolman later arrested the girl, a junior high school honors student, charging her with being a disreputable youth and took her to his station. She has been paroled to her parents.

Harry Morse, shield No. 4973 of the 23rd Precinct, at 104th St., is the patrolman who made the arrest. The girl's name is withheld because of her age.

Were Investigating

Police were investigating a complaint that three hoodlums were burglarizing a neighborhood apartment on 102nd St., between Second and Third Aves., when the incident occurred. They failed to capture the burglars.

When the officers arrived, Morse was apparently assigned to keep the crowd away. He proceeded to motion the onlookers back when, according to witnesses, he pushed or shoved the girl. She allegedly told the officer that she understood English and that "she did not need to be pushed around." She denies using vile language.

Morse, according to bystanders, began to slap the 13-year-old, slamming her head against the wall and pushing her in the face.

One man told reporters, "It was the most disgraceful exhibition I've ever seen. If he were going to arrest her, he didn't have to beat her up to do it."

Patrolman Morse, who was at the station when reporters arrived, yelled out his name, in a loud boisterous voice, before he was even asked. He implied he wanted it clearly stated in the record.

When asked if he wanted to make any further comment, his face reddened, the desk officer motioned him to shut up.

Arraigned In Court

In court with the girl last Friday were her parents. As they were discussing the matter in the outer lobby, Morse approached them and asked in a rough voice which drew the attention of all others in the room, "Did you see me do it?" When the girl's mother attempted to reply, he repeated the question, this time more vehemently. He was again boisterous. Observers termed him extremely nervous, crude and disrespectful.

As soon as they had taken their daughter to a doctor, the parents said, they intended to refer the matter to Edward Jacko of the NAACP. Both stressed the belief that this was a case of police brutality.

The young girl, according to her mother, has not been feeling well since the incident. The case will again be heard in Children's Court on June 25th.

Boston Commons, in Boston is the oldest public park in the U.S.
Bible In One Hand; Pisto! In Other, This Cop Keeps Peace

By GEORGE W. CORNELL
Of the Associated Press

NEW YORK — A burly, high ranking police officer, kneeling in prayer with a pair of teen-age boys...

This is a common scene at offices of the man who supervises law enforcement today in one of the city's toughest neighborhoods.

Deputy inspector Conrad S. Jensen does the job — not with a strong arm but with spiritual stimulation. The Bible is his handbook.

"It's the only real answer for any situation," he says.

Big, muscular, 48-year-old Jensen for 34 years has commanded the 23rd precinct embracing Manhattan's discordant, racially variegated, gang-ridden East Harlem.

"What most of these people need," he commented in an interview, "is a little love and attention."

On the force 23 years, Jensen this month was promoted from precinct captain to divisional deputy inspector, with jurisdiction over a wider sector, but still including the troublesome area with which he's familiar.

"I try to discharge my duties first as a Christian, then as a policeman," he said.

"When a person comes to the place that he realizes the word of God does have the answers to the problems of society, it is amazing what happens."

CRIME RATE DIPS

In motley, jumbled east Harlem, with its Italian-Negro-Irish-German-Puerto Rican population and the biggest concentration of youth gangs in town, the high crime rate has declined during Jensen's tenure.

He urges his force to make friends with residents, to help them with their troubles. Officers are sent into schools to make talks.

SPEAKER — Conrad S. Jensen, a New York City police officer and Baptist Church deacon who has gained recognition as an evangelist, will be speaker at a Monday dinner meeting of the Eugene Christian Business Men's Committee. For men only, the dinner will begin at 6:30 p.m. in the Eugene Hotel. Tickets will be available at the door or from members of the organization.

"We try to latch on to every opportunity to do good," he said.

It may be attending an orphan girl's graduation, or arranging a funeral for some lonely dweller or a cop bringing a batch of young ones to the stationhouse while their mother is whisked to a hospital.

Jensen's office door is always open to any kid that wants to see him. They know he's there when ever his gray station wagon, with its sign saying "Time is short, eternity sure," is parked out front.

Jensen keeps a Bible on his desk. In discussions with upset families or worried teen-agers, he often reads pertinent verses sometimes kneels with them in prayer.

LASTING INFLUENCE

"It's the only influence in this cockeyed world that can change a person," he said. "It's the only lasting item in a person's life."

Jensen would rather use consideration than constraint. However, the 230-pound, 5-foot-1 man, one of the police department's ace pistol shots, comments:

"The only time to use force is to overcome resistance. In that case, a policeman has a legitimate right and a duty to use any method to protect himself. If a hand is laid on me, I'll fracture as many skulls as I can reach."

Even so, he says, neither the nightstick nor jail is the real solution.

As a Baptist lay evangelist, he spends his spare time and days off speaking at about a dozen meetings in settlement projects and elsewhere each month.

His writings have been numerous tracts about juvenile delinquency and moral regeneration, including one titled "What the Bible Says About Police." He is noted for his Biblical instructions to the Roman legionaries.

"The world is dying for a little love. Everyone is so busy running around trying to keep up with an economy that's already over our heads. We have more gadgets and less goodness than we've ever had."

"I don't believe the answer is in new houses and new play grounds, but in new people. They can be changed, and only the gospel can change them. The gospel of Christ can change anybody."
Police Join Campaign to Change Their Image From

Teen-agers watch the formalities at the 23d Precinct station as the 4 P. M. tour of duty begins. The youth are members of the Children's Aid Society center at 130 East 101st Street. The society seeks to build amicable relations between city youth and the police.

Patrolmen Walter Burnett, left, and Allan Dinegar, dressed in judo costume, encourage pupils learning the sport at the society's Sloane center, at 630 East Sixth Street.
Enemies to Friends in the Eyes of City Youngsters

Capt. James Taylor of the 28th Precinct enjoys ping-pong game during visit to the center at 14-32 West 118th Street, where its 5,000 children are playing host this week to the men of his precinct. The department is supporting and encouraging society's drive.

Policewomen Barbara McCormick, left, and Mary Grayson describe the life of a woman in their profession to girls at the East Harlem center holding open house for the police.
ently rang an alarm bell.

The industry reverberated yesterday with rumors that the NAB would soon relax its time limitations on commercials in an effort to sign up more code members and thus prove that self-regulation within the NAB can achieve the same results the FCC could by law.

**Tonight's TV Choice**

4:00—13-TV for Teachers: "Methods and Materials in Health Teaching and Health Guidance." A discussion on teenage smoking and the risks involved.

7:30—2-The International Hour: "American Jazz." Ten jazz greats offer an hour of Dixieland, swing, modern and progressive jazz. Among the guests are Count Basie and Teddy Wilson.

8:30—2, 3-Red Skelton: Rhonda Fleming and comedian Hank Henry are headliners. In The Silent Spot, Red enacts the rise and fall of Fireball Lumpkin, a rube rookie baseball player who skyrockets to stardom.

4-Empire: "Where the Hawk Is Whistling." Connie tells her brother how Redigo earned his job as ranch foreman. Color.

13-Larry Adler: The last United States concert of the season.

9:30—2, 3-Jack Benny: Rochester finds Jack's old application for enrollment in medical school while cleaning the attic, dozes off, and dreams of his boss as a great surgeon.

4-Kremlin: The story of the Kremlin as it reflects the turbulent, often bloody, history of the Russian people and their rulers is offered. Color.

10:00—2, 3-Garry Moore: Dancer Gwen Verdon adds a nostalgic touch with a soft-shoe dance of the vaudeville era. "That Wonderful Year Is 1936."

10:30—4-Chef Huntley: "The Gate." A case history of a new factory in Naples and its impact on the lives of the young men who are fortunate in getting jobs.

7, 8-Close-Up: "The 23rd Precinct—New York." The story of police activities in New York's crime-ridden Hellgate section, an area that embraces every human condition and evil, and pulsates with unavailing turbulence, is told.

11-Steven Allen: Guests are Rowan and Martin and Emmie Smith.


**Feature Films**

**Excellent**

5:00—4—"Love Lottery." Comedy. David Niven (1956).


9:00—9—"Springfield Rifle," Western with Gary Cooper (1953).

**Good**

4:05—The Age of Bonaparte (WNCN)

6:00: Showtime: "Imagination"

6:15: Evening Concert: "Cello Concerto in A Minor work of Henry V."
Police and a Citizen Dispute Puerto Rican Arrest

They Exchange Charges of Brutality by Patrolmen and Inciting to Riot

A Welfare Department trainee who went to an East Harlem police station to lodge a complaint of police brutality has been arrested on the rarely used charge of inciting to riot.

The police accuse the trainee of haranguing a crowd to take a prisoner away from them.

The charge came to light yesterday after leaflets were distributed at the entrance to the IRT subway at Lexington Avenue at 103rd Street.

Printed in English and Spanish, the flyer asks for anyone who saw “the police arrest and then beat up a Puerto Rican in the 103rd Street subway station on Thursday evening on January 30, 1964” to get in touch with Héctor Velez, chairman of the Committee for Police Community Relations.

The group was formed Monday to try to better relations between the police and Puerto Ricans who are incensed over the fatal shooting by an off-duty patrolman of Frank Rodríguez, 18 years old, in a street fight last week. It is composed of local clergymen and civic leaders.

Defendant’s Story

John Gotsch, the 27-year-old trainee, who has worked for seven months at the East End Welfare Center, 309 East 108th Street, gave his version of the incident on Jan. 30 in an interview. Mr. Gotsch, a stocky sandy-haired man, is a graduate of Hobart College and a night graduate student at New York University majoring in sociology.

Mr. Gotsch said he was waiting on the downtown side of the station platform at about 10:30 P.M. when six policemen came in on the downtown side.

Three of them climbed down onto the tracks, weapons drawn, and crossed to the uptown platform. The other three, he said, left the platform and disappeared on the uptown platform a few minutes later.

According to Mr. Gotsch, three of the policemen caught a young man who had been hiding just inside the subway tunnel on the uptown side. He has been identified as Juan Benítez, 22, of 712 Cauldwell Avenue, the Bronx.

Benítez had fled the 33d precinct stationhouse shortly before. He had been booked on charges of unlawful intrusion and possession of narcotics.

Mr. Gotsch said he and 20 to 25 others on the downtown platform walked to where they stood opposite the scene.

The police, he continued, had subdued Benítez but were nevertheless beating him. The three policemen who captured Benítez were then joined by the other three and by five plainclothesmen and a rookie. The beating continued for several minutes.

Mr. Gotsch said the spectators “voiced a collective dissent.” A detective, later identified as Edward Goff of the precinct detective squad, pointed a revolver at the spectators and told them to move on, according to Mr. Gotsch.

Detective Goff and Mr. Gotsch exchanged words across the tracks. “A train came in and I boarded it,” Mr. Gotsch said.

Consults Minister

He got off at 86th Street. He said he had been bothered by the incident and returned uptown to consult the Rev. Norman Eddy, community coordinator for the New York City Mission Society. He told Mr. Eddy he wanted to file a complaint charging police brutality.

Both Mr. Eddy and Mr. Gotsch gave similar accounts of what happened in the police station. They said that 15 minutes after arriving at the precinct house Detective Goff returned and told Mr. Gotsch he was under arrest.

He was charged with inciting to riot, a felony that carries a maximum penalty of five years in prison and a $1,000 fine. He also was charged with interfering with an officer making an arrest, a misdemeanor.

Mr. Gotsch never formally lodged his brutality complaint. He spent the night in jail and was released in his own recognizance the next day.

A Police Department report differs in several particulars from Mr. Gotsch’s story. A police spokesman said that a struggle had followed the capture of Benítez but that he had not been brutally treated.

Police Contradict Gotsch

The spokesman also said that “only three or four” policemen were on the scene and not a dozen as Mr. Gotsch asserted.

In addition, the spokesman said that the detective assigned to the case, Mr. Goff, observed Mr. Gotsch “haranguing the crowd to take the prisoner away from us.” Mr. Goff was told to desist, the spokesman said, but he refused.

Detective Goff told him he was under arrest, but before some of the policemen could get to the downtown side to arrest Mr. Gotsch he boarded a train and fled, the spokesman said.

A preliminary hearing on the charges is scheduled for March 4 in the Criminal Courts Building, 100 Centre Street.

Benítez was sentenced on Monday to 30 days in jail. His father, Francisco Benítez, said he was his son four days after his arrest.

He said: “At that time my son had a gash behind an ear and his hands were all swollen, as if somebody stood on them.”
Would Have Preferred Cattle Prods

By GEORGE TODD


After so many heads got busted, Ted Velzy, leader of the East Harlem Tenants Council, observed: "We need the steel helmets, not the cops."

Bayard Rustin was pushing the peace line at the first rally held after the outbreak at Mt. Morris Park Presbyterian Church, and was booted. Sample:

"What makes us unique, what makes us different, what makes us great as black people is that in the face of brutality we have not committed ourselves."

It looked like a Negro newspapermen's council during the three nights of rioting in Harlem as some dozen of the colored brothers on white journals and radio-TV, converged on the battle-torn scene.

One uptown newsmen cracked: "I see they sent all you cats back to Harlem."

Negro newsmen apparently represented a symbol to the cops. They got no preferential treatment.

Apollo Call:

A call by a prankster sent 17 police officers to the Apollo Theater at 9:30 Wednesday night. Manager Hub Coles intercepted the officers and learned that a report was received at the W. 123rd Precinct that several shots were fired in the theater. The officers walked through the theater quietly and finding no guns, left.

Wednesday

Harlem was calm Wednesday night. There was no arrests in the three precincts which are currently involved in the riot. There were several radio car runs and the police chased a number of youths who were congregating on 125th St. between Seventh and Eighth Avenues.

Thursday

Thursday night was quiet on the Harlem front. The police department said there were no disturbances.

Relax during the hot summer months by reading your Amster-
graduated of the School of Art Institute of Chicago vote a year to paintin,

Carl C. Anthony, of South, Drive, New York, to continue work.

Bachelor of Architectu

at Columbia University.

Houston A. Baker, Jr., Manchester Lane, N.W.

ington, D.C., graduate

and University, to begin

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Nathan N. Barrett, of New York. New

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ager, and has p

duties relating to

Miss Susan Ar

947 Sheridan Av.

York, graduate o

lege, to continue at the Herbert B.

Miss Mary E.

9290 Shore Road. New

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Edward DeJong of 32 Jones St.

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Mrs. Hilda L. Butler, otte Amalie, St. Tho

Virgin Islands, graduat

State College, to be

Master of Busit

cation degree at The U

University.

Carol M. Byrd, of 28

Boulevard, Kansas City

graduate of the College

Teresa, to continue he

toward the Ph.D. degre

omics at Boston Univer

Kathleen A. Conwell

Pacific Avenue, Jers

New Jersey, graduate
The Police Stage a "Trial"  

It seems probable that Joseph K. was never so professionally arrested as he was last Saturday night when Patrolmen Philip Yurkiewicz of the Identification Unit and Lorenzo Catlett, 13th Precinct, entered his bedroom at the New York Police Academy on East 20th Street and delivered these ominous lines from the Andre Gide/Jean-Louis Barrault dramatization of Kafka's "The Trial":

K.: Just exactly who are you?  
Catlett: None of your business. We've come to arrest you.  
K.: Arrest me! Why?  
Catlett: It's not our job to tell you why... Go into your room and wait.  
Yurkiewicz: Remember we're being very nice to you. We have nothing against you personally. If all your guards from now on are as nice to you as we are, you'll have no reason to complain.

K. was played by Sgt. Alfred Harper of the 10th Precinct—a big man, but not so big as the arresting officers (playing Franz and Wilhelm, the arresting officers of the play). There were 29 others in the cast, policemen (or policewomen) all, except for two nurses from Roosevelt Hospital and a young lady who played K.'s uncle's daughter. The production grew out of a dramatic course given this term at the College of Police Science, which is part of the City University of New York and holds classes at the Police Academy for the benefit of policemen who want to gain college degrees.

Why Kafka as the initial venture? "The class chose the play," said Ben Termine, the show-business-trained civilian who teaches the course and directed the production. "It came down to a choice between 'The Trial' and Sidney Kingsley's 'Detective Story.' They chose 'The Trial' because it had more verisimilitude for them. There were things in 'Detective Story' they didn't believe. But 'The Trial' they did believe."

"It's way out," said the Laundress (Policewoman Madeleine Green). "I hope the audience gets some idea of what we're trying to do."

The play was rehearsed six weeks for a run of three nights. Patrolman Thomas Gannon (23d Precinct) summed up the hard labor involved with a line worthy of any of the accused sitting, sweating, in that dismal waiting room at the end of Act I. "I don't think the guys realized," he said, "it was going to take so much time." —BARNET LEFFERTS.

THE NEW YORK TIMES MAGAZINE 29 MAY 1966
Detective Lays His Ouster to Movie Role

By JOSEPH LELYVELD

When Eddie (Popeye) Egan's image on celluloid caught up with him yesterday, he did not attempt to back away from it with fancy word-splitting about the difference between appearance and reality or metaphor and fact.

The former narcotics detective, who was the prototype for the character of Popeye Doyle in the film "The French Connection," really acknowledged that the two Popeyes were one but asserted that it was the celluloid Popeye who had angered high officials in the Police Department.

Yesterday was to have been Mr. Egan's first day in retirement. As a detective, he had impersonated Santa Claus, a hot dog vendor, a death's-head a priest and a theatrical agent in order to raise his total of "collars," which finally amounted, he maintained, to more than 8,000 arrests in 16 years. Now he wanted to confine his acting to movie sets.

An Inglorious End

Instead, yesterday was the day he went to his station house of record on East 104th Street in the 23d Precinct, to turn in his shield and his weapons, having been ignominiously dismissed from the force, with no pension rights, less than 12 hours before his retirement was to take effect.

The charges against him were that he had repeatedly failed to appear in court when required to be there, or keep appointments with prosecuting attorneys, or turn over contraband weapons and narcotics to the property clerk.

Mr. Egan did not deny the charges outright, but maintained that he had always operated that way that the
The bound and gagged body of a 10-year-old boy was found by the police last night on the top floor of a five-story abandoned tenement at 331 East 102nd Street after a man had called The Daily News to say that he had killed the boy.

The boy was identified by the police as John Galindez of 401 East 102d Street. The cause of the boy's death was not immediately determined, but a preliminary examination disclosed two puncture wounds in the chest. An autopsy was scheduled for this morning.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 3 (UPI) — The National Aeronautics and Space Administration announced today the formation of a special office to manage the agency's "most important new thrust," application of space technology to the problems of earth.

Heading the office is Charles W. Mathews with the title of Associate Administrator for Applications. His deputy is Leonard Jaffe. Mr. Mathews was deputy associate administrator for manned space flight. Mr. Jaffe was deputy associate administrator for science and applications.

Detective Lays Ouster to a Movie Role

Continued From Page 33

an eviction notice for nonpayment of rent on his Queens apartment.

If he had broken the rules, she said, it was because he was out making arrests rather than sitting in the station house filling in forms. "He should have been at headquarters, but he's a good cop," the ads and trailers for "The French Connection" said of "Popeye" Doyle. Now "Popeye" Egan was making the same defense and, as he did so, the two Popeyes blurted.

Egan—or Doyle?

Of Popeye Doyle he said, "A cop has to be the way he was depicted on the screen, cool, collected, all buttons, but he's a good cop." The ads and trailers for "The French Connection" had said of "Popeye" Doyle. Now "Popeye" Egan was making the same defense and, as he did so, the two Popeyes blurted.

"He shouldn't have anything to do," Mr. Egan said, "other than arrest the person on the street, identify him, fingerprint him and give him his name so he can be incarcerated.

But what about the argument, now accepted by police strategists, that arresting junkies by the thousands merely increases the opportunities for corruption, clogs the courts and prisons with cases in which no convictions are possible and eases the pressure on the big dealers?"

The two Popeyes seemed to answer in one voice, "Look," the budding actor exploded, "spreading across an agent's office, a, yes! I'll see that, but I think it's over. A junkie is a hardened and dangerous criminal and I don't care if I get him for standing on the corner with dirty shoes and keep him for only the two hours it takes to type up his arrest cards. That's two hours someone else can walk safely in the streets."

Birch Society's 1972 Aim: To Get U.S. Out of U.N.

Robert Welch, founder and president of the John Birch Society, said here yesterday that one of the major goals of the group in 1972 would be to get the United States out of the United Nations.

The United Nations "is a vehicle for Communist global conquest," Mr. Welch said during a news conference at the New York Hilton hotel. "It always has been."

Asked if the admission of the car. Those with him were identified as Steven Bennett MASON, 21, of 255 East 125th Street; Michelle Black, 24, of 975 Findlay Avenue, the Bronx, and Rose Mary Smith, 20, of 1840 Findlay Avenue, the Bronx.

At the time of his arrest, the police said, Mr. Smoak was accused of possession of a weapon, narcotics and narcotics equipment. But at noon yesterday, when he appeared before Municipal Court Judge Joseph C. Dunn in Woodbridge Township, no weapons charge was mentioned. The judge announced that he was also being charged with being a fug...
Heath's Party Loses Vote

Since the B-52's began raiding North Vietnam in large
Continued on Page 4, Column 4

Student Says a Policeman Tried To Falsify Her Report of Holdup

Robbery Case Recounted

By JOHN SIBLEY

A Vassar College freshman named Catherine Messinger dashed into the East 104th Street police station last August 11 to report the account of being robbed of her purse at knife point in Central Park.

To her astonishment, she says, the policeman who took her statement told her he was going to record the crime not as a felonious assault but as a larceny, which is much less serious.

The policeman, she said later, told her frankly that he was falsifying the report so that the 23d Precinct would show a reduction in the rate of violent crime in its area.

As the policeman was entering the false report, however, an superior officer ordered him not to do so, and a proper report was entered.

But Miss Messinger, who is from Milwaukee, was still perturbed, and she took her story to Assemblyman Andrew Stein, of Manhattan, one of her few acquaintances here.

At Assemblyman Stein's request, she agreed to be "wired" with a hidden tape recorder and to return to the station to see whether the policeman would repeat what he had told her. The policeman identified by the Police Department yesterday as Patrolman Wilbur L. Chapman, is said to have unwillingly obliged. Following is an excerpt from their taped recorded conversation, as released by Assemblyman Stein:

MISS MESSINGER: I don't understand. It's bad for the record to have too much crime.

POLICEMAN: Over here we're considered a Harlem precinct, and that's a very bad connotation. So as a result, what they try to do is knock down everything they can. Like if you were robbed and there was no force involved, they make it a grand larceny.

MISS MESSINGER: I see.

POLICEMAN: Because of the fact that this way the number of robberies looks very bad for this area. So, like say that your bag was snatched, then they try to make it "loss of property" just to knock everything down. Because at the end of the year the Commissioner comes out with this thing about how we knocked down crime.

MISS MESSINGER: Yeah, I read a report about that, you know, or something... I'm not from the city, and I couldn't figure out... wonder if they do that in a lot of places. I guess I have to...

POLICEMAN: Unbelievable, I came... well... I'm a social worker... I got out of school, and I was a do-gooder and the whole thing. And I got mugged like six times in four weeks. So I decided to come on this job, and I found out that this is just as phony as the Department of Social Services.

Assemblyman Stein played the tape yesterday afternoon at a news conference in the Dryden Hotel. Then he called for investigations by the Police Department and by the Joint Legislative Committee on Crime.

Later in the day Mr. Stein went to Police Headquarters and handed the tape to Assistant Chief Inspector Carl Ravens, who pledged that the department would indeed investigate the incident.

Inspector Ravens was joined at this session by Lt. M. Neco, deputy commissioner for legal matters.

As for why Mr. Stein waited four months to make a public issue of the incident, he explained...

Continued on Page 41, Column 1

Heath's Party Loses Vote

The Federal Cor [
Continued on Page 4, Column 4

Sherwin Se To One To T

By RON Special to THE FREEHOL.

New Jersey, Paul other co-op sentences in years and each today at Court on charge of a $600,000 bribe and a $10,000 acme Republican. All three man free, pending conviction.

Sherwin oensively as sole candidate at Monmouth County here, emerged as the highest step afterward at

Continued on Page 23 NOV. 1972

WASHINGTON, The Federal Co [Telegraph Company permitted to earn 8.5 per cent retur

This decision v immediate $145 increase in long- phone rates, on to million that was months ago, which first applied crease. This is a 1
eman Tried to Falsify Report of Holdup

Continued From Page 1, Col. 3

plained at his news conference that he was hoping to gather more evidence that would show whether the Messenger case was "an isolated incident or whether it was part of a citywide attempt to hold down the robbery rate."

The Assemblyman said he had tried unsuccessfully to obtain from police stations in his district their records of reported larcenies. His plan, he said, was to interview the victims to determine whether their accounts jibed with those of the police.

It soon became apparent, Mr. Stein said, that his office, with its modest staff and resources, could not obtain the facts necessary to institute a lawsuit. Police officials at the precinct level, he reported, simply refused to supply the data.

Why, then, he was asked, did he decide to play the tapes for newsmen yesterday?

That decision was inspired by the Assemblyman's replication of a City Hall announcement on Tuesday that crime in the streets was on the decline. Police Commissioner Patrick V. Murphy declared at that time, with Mayor Lindsay at his side, that "people are definitely safer in the streets of New York than they were a year ago."

The Commissioner acknowledged that homicides, forcible rapes and aggravated assaults had increased in the last year. But he said that robbery—stealing by force or threat of force—had declined.

"Robbery," the Commissioner said at that news conference, "is the bellwether of crime."

Yesterday, after listening to the tape recording and hearing the Assemblyman's account of the Messenger incident, police officials reaffirmed their promise to investigate the case.

But they noted that Miss Messinger herself had said the effort to falsify the report of her attack had been thwarted and that the crime was ultimately listed properly as a robbery.

Miss Messinger, questioned by telephone yesterday at Sarah Lawrence College, where she is now a sophomore, said this was true.

While Patrolman Chapman was entering the false report of a jessor crime, she said, another policeman—whose name and rank she said she did not know—ordered Patrolman Chapman to make a proper entry.

Miss Messinger recalled that this superior officer had watched as Patrolman Chapman began to enter the false report.

"Then," she said, "he [the superior officer] said, 'No, we don't do this here. You've got to change it.'"

At yesterday's news conference, Assemblyman Stein said the incident had taken place at the 24th Precinct station, which he said was at 177 East 104th Street. Actually, the 24th is at 151 West 100th Street.

Last night, Mr. Stein corrected initial reports, saying that the incident had occurred at the East Side, not the West Side, station.

Pressmen at Two Papers
In New Haven Go on Strike

NEW HAVEN, Nov. 22—Pressmen at The Journal-Courier and The Register, the morning and afternoon newspapers here, walked off their jobs shortly after midnight.

The walkout, by members of Local 74 of the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union, took place before the start of the Journal-Courier's press run. Supervisory personnel filled in both at both The Journal-Courier, which has a circulation of 30,000, and The Register, which has a circulation of 110,000.

Francis J. Rak, president of the local, said the main issues included proposals to reduce the number of pressmen and...
Learning how to treat stabbings

Officer Robert Young participates in a demonstration with Dr. Joseph F. Dursi of how to depress tongue to keep air passage clear. Looking on (center) are 23rd precinct Captain Thomas Gleason and behind him, Sergeant Raymond Groll.
N TRAVIS LEES

s Lees, who retired in 1952 of the Andross Worsted woolen manufacturing concern with a factory in Philadelphia, Thursday in his home, 11 e, Summit, N. J. His age has been survived by his wife, Ruths, Nancy L. Coan and Carol and six grandchildren.

THE NEW YORK TIMES 13 AUG. 1977

NATIONS GENERAL

Llen an independent 5 days, gave the in perpetuity over Canal Zone and and operate the allow 84 American families to leave had been free to ask, but Cuban off a willing to allow and children to act.

OFFICER WHO FIRED PISTOL IN PARKING LOT REASSIGNED

A policeman who allegedly fired his revolver during a dispute with a parking-lot attendant early yesterday has been placed on modified assignment pending an investigation, according to the Police Department.

The policeman, Pascual Fernandez, who is attached to the 23d Precinct station, at 182 East 102 Street, will continue to draw his pay, the department said.

No one was injured in the incident which occurred at 1:30 A.M., at a parking lot at 59th Street and Second Avenue under the Queensboro Bridge. According to a departmental report, the officer fired the shot after the attendant “came at him” with a metal pipe.

The attendant, 21-year-old Philip Bonello of 2214 Crescent Street, Astoria, Queens, gave a different version in an interview.

“This guy refused to pay the $3 parking fee,” Mr. Bonello said. “He never identified himself as an officer. He drove in with a woman and never stopped to pay.”

Another attendant, Philip Mchael, 22, of 2371 Madison Drive, East Meadow, L.I., said he also had tried to collect the fee, and he confirmed Mr. Bonello’s version.

“I sure am going to kill you guys,” Mr. Bonello said. “So I grabbed a metal pipe to defend myself. We ran to the office and the cop tried to kick the door back.”

At this point, the officer put his fist through a window, fired a shot and ran away, according to Mr. Bonello, who said he then summoned the police and gave them the car’s license plate number.

INDICTMENT OF STEINGUT IS DISMISSED BY COURT

An indictment against City Councilman Robert Steingut, charging him with failing to list a 1973 campaign contribution, has been dismissed in State Supreme Court in Brooklyn.

Justice Leon Polsky dismissed the charges against the Brooklyn Democrat

Trusted Company, died from Greenwich Hospital. He was 88, and lived on Cedar Cliff Road, Gont, Conn.

Mr. Brittain began his career with the Northern Trust Company in 1900, and in 1944, joined the New York Company. He was vice president, senior loan officer of that bank at retirement in 1960. The New York Company was merged with the Trust Bank in 1955.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. Ardelia Melin. He is also survived by another son, David C., a company president, Plough Inc., five grandchildren, and two great-grandchildren.

ANIBAL ESCALANTE IS DEAD

HAVANA, Aug. 12 (Reuters).—Anibal Escalante, a pro-Moscow leader of the Cuban Communist Party who died in 1968 after being accused of splitting the party, has died today, the government announced today. He was 70.

Mr. Escalante was sentenced to 5 years in jail after being tried and others for “attempting to divide the unity” of the Cuban revolution.

The trial came at a time when the United States and the Soviet Union had a major split. Mr. Escalante is to have had contacts with Soviets in an attempt to induce Moscow to participate in the political and economic pressures to change its policies.

Today’s death announcement was a brief story in Granma, the official newspaper. It said Mr. Escalante died today morning after a serious illness.

MARK W. LAIBE

Mark W. Laibe, who retired as vice president in charge of public relations for the Goodyear Tire and Rubber Company, Akron, Ohio, died Wednesday in Naples (Fla.) Community Hospital. He lived in Naples and was 76 years old.

He was graduated from the University in 1926 and spent his business career with Goodyear until his retirement, after his company’s extensive rubber operations in the Far East and Latin America.

Mr. Laibe’s survivors are his wife, W. Laibe of Coral Gables, Fla.; president of Exxon Chemical of America, and five grandchildren.

EDGAR H. LAWRENCE

Edgar Harcourt St. Leger is a former New York City newspaper and a hospital administrator, who died in his home at 102 East

He was 73 ven.
Fine Details
On Cop Bash
A Bit Fuzzy

New York (AP)—The police department is investigating a report that three cops, assigned to guard Mayor Edward Koch at Gracie Mansion, got drunk recently after tapping the mayor’s wine and beer supply. According to the report, which came in part in the form of an anonymous letter, the three also helped themselves to mayoral pretzels and potato chips.

The affair occurred early Jan. 20, at the time of the first winter snowstorm, in the police booth at the entrance to the mansion. A Koch aide, who was seeking a detective assigned to the mayor in order to have some advisories approved by the sleeping Koch, called the booth. But the aide said he was met only with flip and profane responses, with raucous laughter in the background, the mayor’s office said.

Thinking he had reached a wrong number, the aide called twice more, but received the same response. He later called a City Hall police guard, who called the booth—and got the same result. The guard later had a radio car dispatched to the mansion, and the detective whom the aide had sought called the aide at home.

Eventually, however, word of the incident was received by police brass. Capt. William Vissel, commanding the 23rd Precinct, interrogated the three officers. One admitted having been “discourteous”—because he’d thought that the caller was a “crank.” He now faces command discipline. But some time later, according to Deputy Police Commissioner Ellen Fleysher, an anonymous letter was received, charging that the three cops had stolen wine, beer, pretzels and potato chips from the mansion, and that one of them had vomited in the booth. The anonymous writer also alleged that the three cops were so drunk that they were unable to sign out when their tour ended. Fleysher said that the matter was now being investigated by the department.
OWENS Striking Out at the Stranger

The bat shall be a smooth, rounded stick not more than two and three-fourths inches in diameter at the thickest part and not more than 42 inches in length. —Official Baseball Rules

This is proving a violent as well as a sticky summer.

The major technological development in the field of bodily harm would appear to be the employment of the baseball bat as an offensive weapon.

Bats have, as several Newsday types have just reminded me, been employed since ol' Abner Double- day's time to notch an occasional noggin. What seems to be new is their use in racial and sexual mob scenes as clubs of choice. This may testify to American prosperity, and thus constitute the kind of plus sign for a nation otherwise short of affirmative signs these days. In Grant's camp, incidentally, in my mind, the work was assigned a Louisville Slugger was performed by an ax handle, or the stout limb of an oak. But the emergence of the bat in this new and somewhat specialized context may also signify a new, and troubling, development in the technology of interpersonal violence.

It certainly signifies something. A partial roll of recent incidents in which baseball bats have figured prominently would include:

- An attack by some 20 whites armed with baseball bats on five blacks, including two women, at Gravesend Park in Brooklyn at about 1 last Monday afternoon. The assaulted included four summer employees of the city and a mailman who happened to be passing on his appointed rounds. There was one broken cheekbone and several less serious injuries.
- A brawl last Sunday afternoon at 42nd Street and Hamilton Parkway in Brooklyn that grew out of a softball game between Italian-American and Puerto Rican teams. Knives, pipes and sticks were used, along with bats, but speedy police action prevented injury and no one was arrested. Brawling, including bat fights, continued for seven hours before a truce was arranged.
- An attack July 13 on two paddleball players in a vest-pocket park at Market and Cherry Streets in lower Manhattan. Three locals waded in with bats because the players were from outside the neighborhood. Delio Montalto, 16, was killed and Manuel Velejo, 22, suffered a fractured skull. Fifty neighbors witnessed the attack but police complained that no one identified the attackers.
- A brawl in Theodore Roosevelt Park at Oyster Bay in which a 16-year-old girl, Kim Upshaw, suffered a broken hand and head bruises, apparently from a bat. This brawl marred the otherwise jolly picnic of policemen from the 23rd precinct in Manhattan. It involved a division of the finest into black and white.
- A free-swinging assault July 5 on men in The Ramble, a part of Central Park that is famous as a homosexual gathering spot. This was the attack in which Dick Button, the former Olympic ice skating champion, suffered a skull fracture, as did three others. Five neighborhood toughs, aged 15 to 20, were arrested and charged with the assaults.

Patrick Owens is a Newsday columnist.

Except the Central Park incident, all of these encounters seem to have racial implications. That incident has been widely—indeed almost universally—described as another ugly incident in the long catalog of gay-baiting that has for so many years made life as a homosexual such a trial in America, as indeed in most other places in the so-called civilized world. This would appear to be true, as far as it goes, but the assault in Central Park is also the first, so far as I am aware, to recall or have been able to discover, that featured baseball bats. As such, it would seem to suggest a major revision of the rules, such as they are, that are traditionally governed such encounters. Ostensibly, the gay-basher bashes to prove his own manhood. The homosexual is, by equally ironclad definition, a limpwristed weakling. Hitting him with a baseball bat is therefore about as aginacious as attacking a raccoon with a 30.06. It is overkill, and contemptible among men who take their manhood seriously.

The attack resembles, as a matter of fact, traditional racial assaults. Except that the bat is, as I have suggested, brought in as a replacement for the hickory limb and the ax handle, and that firearms are not found playing a kind of backup role, the Central Park assault looks a great deal like accounts of black persecution that disfigured American history from well before the revolution well into this century.

The term race riot, which has come in the past couple of decades to denote blacks rising in their ghettos against their tormentors, was long used before that to signify white assaults on blacks, with color the only determinant of who got hit. The last of those riots took place at Detroit in 1943, with a toll that included 23 dead. The biggest of them all was at Elaine, Ark., in 1919, a direct result of white fears of upriseness on the part of blacks who had begun to take themselves seriously merely because they had served their country in the army in World War I. To this day no one can begin accurately to compute the losses. The dead counted up well into the hundreds.

Not all the baseball bat attacks here cited summon such chill and ancient memories. But all of them, it should perhaps be said, imply something larger and more menacing than a minor neighborhood rumble. There is some whiff of "A Clockwork Orange" in them, for one thing, a hint of the value of violence for its own sake, as a release from the discontents of a civilization increasingly controlled from above. And there are also, as I've said, some implication at least of high hatred for other people because their skins are a different color, or they speak in different accents, or their sexual preferences differ from the majority.

NEWSDAY 18 AUG. 1978
THE
REGION

2 Dead, Cop Hurt In Harlem Holdup

New York—Two men were killed and a police officer was slightly injured yesterday during an attempted holdup at an East Harlem grocery store, police said.

Lt. James Cowan of the 23rd Precinct identified the dead men as Angelo Fontanez, 34, of 63 E. 111th St., believed to be a gunman, and Manuel Fernandez, 54, the owner of Manny's Food Market at 2037 Second Ave.

Cowan said Fontanez walked into the store about 6:30 PM and ordered five persons to drop to the floor. He then escorted Fernandez to a back room and demanded money, Cowan said.

Moments later, two police officers arrived in answer to a report of the stickup.

As they tried to enter the store, police said, they met a barrage of bullets that shattered the store windows, shattering them with glass. Police said that the officers returned the fire until the gunfire from within the store had ended. They then ordered those inside to give up. When there was no response, police said, they entered and found both the gunman and the store owner shot dead.

Officer Steven Meisner was treated at Metropolitan Hospital for glass cuts on his hands.

Cowan said that a sawed-off rifle and a revolver were recovered at the scene.

Court Lets Receipts Tax On NY Oil Firms Continue

Newsday Albany Bureau

Albany—A special federal court yesterday decided to keep the state's 2 per cent oil-company gross-receipts tax in effect, pending a ruling on a challenge brought by 10 oil companies.

John McGoldrick, counsel to Gov. Hugh Carey, said the Temporary Emergency Court of Appeals in Washington extended a stay of a lower court order that would have thrown out the tax. For now, New York State can continue to collect the funds, which are to be used to meet mass transit needs. The state expects the tax to bring in $225 million in 1981-82.

The oil companies have been fighting the tax because it contains a provision preventing them from passing along the cost to consumers. The law also contains a provision making the entire tax invalid if the no-pass-along provision is
Don't Eat Quiche, that a lot of people are led up with namby-pamby types like Phil Donahue and Dick Cavett and Alan Alda (all quiche eaters, says Feinstein). Real Men are meat-and-potato guys like Dick Butkus or Robert Mitchum. In the comic strip Beetle Bailey, Sarge is a Real Man; Lt. Fuzz is a wimp, a quiche eater. Real Men don't:

✓ use ZIP codes
✓ meditate
✓ oat granola
✓ play backgammon
✓ drink Perrier
✓ use hair thickeners. A Real Man, Feinstein says, can charm the pants off Jacqueline Bisset, then split the check with her at dinner. Among politicians, "Jimmy Carter was a major-league quiche eater," says Feinstein. How about the current administration? "Nancy Reagan," Feinstein cracks, "now there's a Real Man."

Loser's corner...

welcomes New York City's 23rd police precinct. Up until last week, the 23rd precinct stationed a 24-hour guard in a booth outside an unoccupied Soviet Consulate on East 91st Street in Manhattan. The guards were there for the past five months on orders from Inspector Whitmore. Then someone at headquarters discovered there is no Inspector Whitmore in the NYPD. The hoax was costly — more than $60,000 in salaries.

— Joe Modzelewski

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THE MIAMI NEWS 24 MAY 1982
Cops Shot Woman Four Times

She Was Hit From Up Close

By Scott Ladd

Fort Lee, N.J. — Lydia Ferraro, a woman bedeviled by a decade-long battle with heroin, was shot dead this week at least four times, including once at such close range that the gun left powder burns, police sources said yesterday.

Lydia Ferraro, 31, died from internal hemorrhaging after she was shot "multiple times," said Ellen Bukata, a spokeswoman for the city's medical examiner's office, after an autopsy was completed. Police sources said the woman had five gunshot wounds to the head, chest and arm.

The chase started about 1:40 a.m. Wednesday, when Ferraro ran a red light, police said. The chase wound through East Harlem's streets and included the firing of three shots at Ferraro's tires by Sgt. John O'Connor.

At least 15 shots were fired at the woman, police said. Thirteen shots came at Park Avenue and East 124th Street, according to police, when Ferraro was boarded by 18 officers after a 15-minute chase.

No weapons or drugs were found in the car, police said.

"She seemed like a very sick, drugged person," O'Connor said.

At least 15 officers were at the scene at 1:40 a.m., an EMS source said.

EMS workers checked for a pulse and couldn't find one, but the cop kept pressing on.

"Everyone with a gun [in the shooting] is a cop. You have a woman dead, shot by cops under suspicious circumstances," said Gerald McInerney, a spokesman for New York police.

The fact the woman had no weapon, is one of the many problems with this story, but that is the biggest one"
Family Vows That the City Will Pay

PROFILE from Page 1

SLOAN from Page 1

The subject of this article is a young woman named Mary. She is a police officer who has been working in the city for several years. She is known for her dedication to her job and her commitment to keeping the streets safe. The article is written in a conversational tone and describes her daily routine, including the challenges she faces and the satisfaction she derived from her job. The article ends with a quote from her, expressing her love for her job and her commitment to serving the community.
Husband Says Killing was Cold-Blooded Murder

By ROBERT HANLEY
Special to The New York Times

FORT LEE, N.J., April 27 -- Guy Ferraro's recollection of the bullet holes in his wife's car was vivid.

"There were six shots in the upholstery in the back seat, five or six in the passenger door, two in the front windshield, and the whole passenger-side window was completely blown out," he said. "She was defenseless. They surrounded her. It was cold-blooded murder."

Mr. Ferraro was at his mother's home here, at turns seemingly numb, outraged and dumbfounded at the violent death of his wife, Lydia, at police hands on the street of East Harlem.

He had spent most of the day in East Harlem, examining the car, identifying his wife's body, and going to the 25th Precinct, looking for some explanation for the fusillade of shots that killed her.

"I saw two detectives and they told me they just came on duty and didn't know anything," he said. "They said the precinct commander had gone home. They didn't explain nothing to me. Nobody knew nothing. Nobody knew nothing."

Mr. Ferraro said he knew of no plausible explanation for the slaying.

In recent months, however, his wife's life had been troubled. She had been arrested on drug charges here and in the nearby towns of Cliffside Park and Fairview three times since mid-October.

In Drug-Rehabilitation Program

Mrs. Ferraro was born in December 1955 in Caracas, Venezuela, and grew up in Fort Lee, the daughter of a construction company owner, Mr. Ferraro said. He met her while he worked for the company. They were married in the late 1970's, he said, and their only son, Jason, 11 years old, has lived with his maternal grandparents in Italy for the last 18 months.

Mr. Ferraro acknowledged his wife's drug use and her troubles with the authorities in New Jersey. "She had a couple minor things," he said. "But it doesn't justify this."

Mr. Ferraro said his wife left their apartment about 5 p.m. Tuesday to visit friends in East Harlem. He declined to identify them.

"We have friends on Second Avenue between 116th and 117th Streets," he said. "We have been going there for the last eight years. Everybody knows us over there. She could walk the streets there at 3 or 4 in the morning and nobody would harm a hair on her head."

Often, Mr. Ferraro said, his wife would give welfare mothers in the neighborhood clothing and shoes that Jason had outgrown.

He said his wife had never had any difficulties with the New York police.
Officers Are Suspects In Rape At Hospital

NEW YORK (AP) — A woman who charged she was raped by workers at Metropolitan Hospital, 11th and 12th streets, by the city police officers who brought her to the hospital, according to published reports.

The police department's Internal Investigation, division, began preliminary investigations in the case, alleging that a woman named Diane Kubler, police spokesman, was raped yesterday.

The Daily News called the story about the investigation into the charges, which were reported by the police, who were not identified.

The woman was not taken seriously, the Daily News said, because she was under the influence of alcohol.

The man was a mentally ill patient who was under treatment at the hospital. The Daily News reported that the hospital security officers were suspended or discharged.

The woman was brought to the hospital, 11th Street and 1st Avenue, where she was diagnosed with tuberculosis, according to the newspaper. The hospital staff identified the two employees, Jose Figueroa and Reynolds Reyes, as suspects.

Figueroa and Reyes were suspended the following week, and the report was filed by a member of the hospital's staff. The man and one of the nurses were hospital security officers, the newspaper reported.

Mom Gets Ticket to Fly To See Daughter in NY

ROCHESTER (AP) — Kindergarten teacher Jennifer Boland was sent to a foster home last week after her 3-year-old brother, Aaron, drowned in the Hudson River, authorities believe.

A letter was sent to the family by a deputy fire chief, according to the newspaper. The family of three was impacted by the death of their child.

The woman was entitled to fly to see her daughter in New York City, according to the newspaper. The newspaper reported that the woman's family had not been able to fly to New York City.
Flying Machines. "I'm All Right, Jack" and "It's a Mad, Mad, Mad, Mad World," has last acted in "The Hound of the Baskervilles". In 1958 he appeared with Peter Sallis in "Brothers in Law" and "Lucky Jim." In 1958 he appeared with Peter Sallis in "Brothers in Law" and "Lucky Jim."

Princess Grace died of injuries suffered in an automobile accident in September 1982. Mrs. Kelly's husband, John B. Kelly, Sr., was an Olympic rowing champion who parlayed his skills as a bricklayer into a construction empire. He died in 1980. When she was in her early 20s, Mrs. Kelly appeared on the covers of several national and Philadelphia magazin. She married Kelly in 1924. She is survived by two daughters, Margaret Colman of Philadelphia and Lorraine Levine of Gladwyne, Pa., and 13 grandchildren.

Ian Charleson, 40, who starred in the film "Chariots of Fire" as a runner whose religious commitment took precedence over competition, died of complications from AIDS Saturday in his London home. The Scottish actor, who recently played "Hamlet" at London's National Theater, received critical praise for a series of stage roles and a balanced international fame in the 1981 Oscar-winning film "Chariots of Fire," in which he played Scottish Olympic athlete Eric Liddell, a missionary who refused to participate in games on a Sunday. He also appeared in such films as "Gandhi" and "Greystoke: The Legend of Tarzan."
ard economic message, that the city must reduce the size of the government and lower the tax burden, which he said would attract and retain business.

Mr. Giuliani also expressed support for the designation of Harlem as an urban empowerment zone, a federal program under which 10 cities nationwide will be selected to receive such a zone, he added that it might be best to parcel that money to more than one community in the city. The administration has also been considering requests from the South Bronx and from the Satmar Hasidic Jews of Williamsburg, Brooklyn. He said Federal housing officials had indicated they would not oppose an arrangement to divide the money.

**Officer Is Stopped With Stolen Plates**

A New York City police officer who faced dismissal from the force four years ago was arrested Sunday in New Jersey when a state trooper who stopped him for speeding found stolen license plates on the officer's personal car, the authorities said yesterday.

Police officials from New York City and New Jersey said they could not explain why the officer, Willie L. Thomas, an 11-year veteran assigned to the 23d Precinct in East Harlem, had the stolen New York State plates on his 1990 Acura when he was stopped in southern New Jersey shortly after 5 P.M. Sunday.

Inspector Lawrence Loesch, commander of the New York City Police Department's Office of Public Information, said yesterday that the internal affairs bureau was investigating how the officer obtained the plates and why he was using them.

Officer Thomas, 33, was suspended without pay after the arrest. Police records show that he was suspended once before, from January to July 1990, after he was found guilty at a departmental hearing of entering an apartment without a warrant and causing damage to a man's property. The hearing examiner suggested the officer be dismissed, but the officer was placed on a year's probation instead.

A computer check of the license plates showed they were reported stolen from a 1994 Mercury on March 9 in the 105th Precinct in eastern Queens, said a police spokeswoman, Sgt. Eudelle James.

**Medical Center**

Then last November there were disclosures that a special hospital fund that is supposed to be spent for research, equipment and training was used to pay for catering tickets to charity dinners and gifts.

More substantively, the county has been unable for more than two years...
Cops add insult to her injuries

ON SOME DAYS, Sabrina Allen reported for her regular shift at the New York City Transit Authority. On other days, she worked at an auto parts store in Brooklyn. She was always on time and never called in sick.

But one day, while she was on duty, she was attacked by a teenage boy who accused her of stealing his cell phone. Allen fought back, but the boy continued to attack her. She called for help, but no one came.

The boy punched and kicked her, leaving her with bruises and cuts. She was later taken to the hospital, where she learned she had sustained a broken rib and a head injury.

Allen had been a victim of domestic violence before. She had tried to leave her husband, but he threatened her and her children with violence if she did. She was living in a shelter, but she couldn't afford to stay there for long.

As she lay in the hospital bed, she wondered if she would ever be able to return to her job. She missed her family, but she knew she couldn't go back to him.

She was determined to take control of her life and leave him for good. She reached out to a local women's shelter, and they helped her find a new home.

Allen is now doing well and has returned to work. She is grateful for the support she received from her community and the shelter.

She hopes to one day be able to leave her past behind and start a new life for herself and her children.
A police sergeant nearly fired earlier this year for sexually harassing a rookie cop has a new job: training rookie cops.

Sgt. Michael Troisi's reassignment has drawn criticism from lawyers representing Officer Donna Troeller, who endured a year of abuse from Troisi while the two worked in Brooklyn's 78th Precinct.

"My client is horrified," said lawyer William Sipser. "I find it disheartening that a female trial judge found him guilty, recommended termination and then the all-male bureaucracy let him keep his job and his stripes and put him in a position supervising rookies."

The police trial judge, Ellen Schwartz, who in 1997 found Troisi guilty of sexually harassing the female cop, recommended firing him, noting, "[his] misconduct clearly makes him unsuited to be a member of the service."

But in a rare case of overturning his trial judge's penalty, Police Commissioner Howard Safir gave the sergeant a second chance in January by placing him on probation for one year.

Six months ago, Troisi assumed his new job at the 23rd Precinct in East Harlem, where his commanding officer refused to comment. A police spokesman, however, defended the reassignment.

"He is monitored by his supervisors and evaluated on a monthly basis," said Inspector Michael Collins. "His performance has been found to be acceptable, and his station is not expected to be changed."

Troisi's responsibilities include supervising and conducting additional training of new cops assigned there.

Safir has diverged from a department trial judge's decision in about seven termination cases over the past 21/2 years. He acknowledged that the sergeant's "various activities ... created a hostile work environment" but gave him a break because Troisi had a clean record.

But at the department trial, Troeller described how the sergeant stalked her and touched her breast and caressed her neck while she was patrolling Prospect Park. "You're a very pretty girl ... and I will protect you," she quoted Troisi as telling her.

Troeller was a probationary rookie at the time in 1994 and feared that reporting him would jeopardize her career. But two supervisors filed complaints with the department's office of equal employment opportunity, and Troeller, who still works at the 78th Precinct, followed up with her own complaint and a lawsuit.

The sergeant's attorney, Peter Blessinger, said his client is a born-again Christian who still denies the allegations.

The NYPD has been slapped with several multimillion-dollar sexual-harassment lawsuits in recent months, also alleging improper behavior by supervisors against subordinates. Those allegations are under investigation.
Two cops sue over gay taunts
Claim years of torment at 23rd Precinct

By DAREH GREGORIAN

Two cops at a Manhattan station house say fellow officers tormented and harassed them — even handcuffing one and hanging him from a coat rack — because they thought the men were gay.

In a suit filed yesterday in Manhattan Supreme Court, Officers Joseph Baratto and Steven Camacho charge colleagues in the 23rd Precinct's East 102nd St Station House violated their civil rights by subjecting them to "severe and calculated harassment" for years because of their "perceived sexual orientation.

Baratto, a 13-year veteran who turns 46 today, said in court papers that the humiliation started shortly after he was assigned to the precinct in 1989.

"The offensive and harassing acts against me," Baratto included members of the 23rd Precinct assaulting him and forcing him into his locker and locking him in for at least four occasions. On two other occasions, Baratto was forcibly handcuffed and suspended from a coat rack in the locker room of the precinct," the complaint says.

"And on another occasion, cops attacked the frequent target of graffiti in the East Harlem station house and 'attempted to force him into a simulation of oral sex with another police officer.'

Camacho, who's not gay, began to experience the same sort of treatment in 1995 when he was partnered with Baratto, who is gay, said their lawyer, Colleen Meenan.

The suit claims officers started calling the 29-year-old officer "Camacho to the home" and other slurs because he befriended the gay cop.

The cops also "prominently" posted several advertisements around the building for a "Carlos" doll — a toy targeted at gay men — with the words "PO Camacho" handwritten on them, the suit alleges.

"The final indignity came when the partners were ridiculed in a thinly veiled reference in an article on the precinct that appeared in the NYPD magazine "Spring 3100.""

The fed-up cops finally decided to complain to police brass — and said they paid the price.

Camacho, a five-year veteran, was transferred without explanation to another precinct.

Baratto, deeply depressed from the years of alleged torment, suffered a psychological breakdown and was put on desk duty.

The two officers are seeking unspecified damages.

The NYPD refused comment on the suit because it hadn't received the papers.

But a police spokesman, Lt. Stephen Biegel, said "Commissioner Howard [Safir] has made it very clear that he will not tolerate any discrimination based on race, religion, or sexual preference."

Meenan said her clients kept quiet for so long because of the nature of the charges.

"The stigma of homosexuality made it very difficult for these guys," the lawyer said. "Being one of the boys is everything and not rating anybody is the supreme rule.

The suit also charges the NYPD maintains and condones a pattern and practice which promotes homophobic attitudes and practices against gay and lesbian cops.

Sgt. Edgar Rodriguez, president of the 700-member NYPD chapter of the Gay Officers League, agreed.

"We've had other instances like this with other officers and civilians. This is the type of atmosphere that's been created by [the NYPD]... an atmosphere that's homophobic," he said.
POISON-PEN NOTE DOGS PRECINCT

By ROCCO PARASCANDOLA

The NYPD is investigating an ominous letter sent to the commanding officer of a Manhattan precinct that accuses him of destroying the morale of the cops under his command, The Post has learned.

Sources said the chief of patrol's office is trying to determine who spirited the nasty letter under the office door of Capt. Charles Rubin of East Harlem's 23rd Precinct.

Cops assigned to the precinct said Rubin's heavy-handed tactics have affected police productivity.

Summons activity at the precinct dropped 19 percent during the three weeks ending Oct. 18, compared to the same period last year, police statistics show.

One active cop in the precinct groused that some of his brother officers have been sleepwalking through their shifts.

"Nothing gets done," the cop complained. "They take their time getting to jobs. They don't write summonses.

"Guys turn out, buy all three papers and a coffee and go to a corner and sit there."

In the bizarre one-page letter, under the caption "The Metamorphosis of a Golden Retriever," the writer criticizes Rubin for denying requested days off and putting cops on "the undesirable "scooter shift" one week, working 8 a.m. to 4 p.m., followed by a week working 4 p.m. to midnight.

"I used to be the kind of dog that adults, children and even infants play with," the letter noted. "I was extremely loyal, trustworthy and gentle. Now I'm no longer Goldie the Golden Retriever.

"I'm Hondo, the 120-pound vicious pit bull." Later in the letter, "Hondo" threatened Rubin and his inner circle of supervisors: "Keep it up with the nonsense and Hondo is going to maul you guys. Don't even bother calling the Emergency Service Unit to dart me. You better call all 40,000 cops to empty their clip into me."

Rubin, who was plucked from the Housing Bureau in June 1997 and put in charge of the 23rd Precinct, found the letter when he showed up at work Wednesday morning.

He refused to comment on it.

Department spokeswoman Marilyn Mode would say only that investigators "are looking into it."

Sources familiar with the precinct describe it as a work place in disarray, with cops showing little enthusiasm for police work because they don't like or respect Rubin.

Many view him as a lifetime housing cop who isn't qualified to run a precinct.

The letter appeared on the same day that two precinct veterans, one gay and one straight, filed a civil rights suit against the NYPD claiming they were subjected to homophobic harassment by fellow cops.
Integrity control cop in ethics probe

By JOHN MARZULLI
Daily News Staff Writer

A lieutenant in charge of uncovering corruption is under investigation for selling tickets to an unauthorized fund-raiser to benefit a cop indicted on perjury charges, the Daily News has learned.

Lt. Lori Pollock, the integrity control officer at the 33rd Precinct in East Harlem, sold at least 10 of the 50 tickets to cops in her command last month—a move several police officials said showed extremely poor judgment.

The fund-raiser, held Sept. 3 at an upper Manhattan catering hall, raised money for Officer Catherine Mylott, who was indicted for allegedly lying to a grand jury when she denied she saw fellow narcotics cops beating a suspect during a raid.

A police spokesman confirmed that party organizers did not obtain the required authorization from the Internal Affairs Bureau, and said that the incident is under investigation.

Pollock, 34, refused to comment on the probe.

Pollock’s job is to monitor corruption hazards and overtime abuses in her precinct.

A police source raised questions about Pollock’s suitability for such a sensitive position because her own name came up in connection with a corruption scandal six years ago.

After thousands of counterfeit Chanel handbags seized by the Manhattan district attorney’s office were stolen by a crew of rogue cops, an informant told investigators that the bags were stored in Pollock’s apartment.

By the time a search warrant was executed, the handbags had been moved, according to a law enforcement source.

Pollock admitted to a grand jury that some boxes had been stored briefly in her apartment, but said she was unaware of their contents.

Her boss, Capt. Charles Rubin, declined to comment.

Last month, The News reported that Rubin had assigned a sergeant on probation for sexually harassing a female cop to train rookies in the 33rd Precinct.
Guy cop claims sex harassment

Says spurned lady lieutenant retaliated

BY ROCCO PARASCANDOLA

A male cop has accused a female police lieutenant of sexual harassment, claiming she's making his life miserable because he won't date her. The Post has learned

Officer Michael Clifford has filed a complaint with the Equal Employment Opportunity Commission and plans to file a lawsuit against Lt. Lori Pollock and the NYPD police sources said.

The case, assigned to the 34th Precinct in East Harlem, sometimes socialized with other cops after hours, but Pollock wanted to take the relationship a step further and date Clifford, the sources said.

Clifford says that, late last year, Pollock came on to him at the station house after work but he turned her down, saying it was a bad idea to date someone he worked with, the sources said.

Since then, Clifford says, Pollock has retaliated—most notably by altering supervisors to the fact that he appeared in infirm in civilian clothes.

Clifford, a five-year veteran, lost four days of vacation as a result of the infraction, typically enforced only when police commanders have it in for one of their officers, the sources said.

The NYPD refused to comment, and neither Pollock nor Clifford replied to requests for comment.

But Lt. Tony Garvey, head of the Lieutenants Benevolent Association, suggested that Clifford is just trying to get back at Pollock for being a tough boss.

"When people don't get their way, they file a complaint. It's not an uncommon practice," Garvey said.

Until recently, Pollock, a 12-year veteran, was the precinct's integrity control officer, which put her in charge of uncovering corruption.

She lost that post late last year when she was investigated for selling $10 tickets to an unauthorized fund-raiser to benefit a cop indicted on bribery charges.

Pollock's name also surfaced in a 1992 corruption scandal when an informant told investigators some bogus Chanel handbags seized in a raid by the Manhattan district attorney's office were in Pollock's apartment.

No bags were found in the apartment. Pollock told a grand jury that some boxes were stored there briefly, but said she didn't know what was inside.

Clifford's complaint came at a time when the precinct is already mired in controversy.

In October, The Post reported that someone slipped a letter under the door of the precinct commander, Capt. Charles Rutan, accusing him of being heavy-handed and destroying morale.

Two other cops, one gay and one straight, have filed a civil rights lawsuit against the NYPD, claiming they were subjected to anti-gay harassment by fellow cops from 1989 until their recent transfers.
Truck crash hurts 12

Two buses in smashup

By K.C. BAKER and BILL HUTCHINSON
Daily News Staff Writers

A dozen people were injured yesterday in East Harlem when an oil truck set off a chain-reaction crash involving two city buses at an intersection where residents complain cops and firefighters regularly double-park.

After the 3 p.m. accident at Third Ave. and 102nd St., police said five officers from the 23rd Precinct would be disciplined because their personal cars were parked illegally, either in a bus stop or in a crosswalk.

Witnesses said they saw the Schildwachter Fuel Oil truck swerve around cars parked in a crosswalk on 102nd St. as it headed north on Third Ave.

But the truck driver told investigators that he seemed to avoid a car that had cut him off and ended up slamming into the back of a stopped M-102 bus. The M-102 then knocked it into an M-101 bus in front of it.

The accident occurred as Roberto Marrero, 34, and his son, 3, were getting off the M-102.

"All of a sudden I heard a big blast," said Marrero, who suffered a broken hand and a neck fracture. "I tried to hold onto something but I couldn't. My son flew up and landed on my back." The boy suffered minor injuries.

Marrero said passengers panicked when they realized the bus had been hit by an oil truck and ran wildly, fearing an explosion.

Passenger Vera Archibald, 48, had just boarded the M-102 when the truck struck the bus. She said she was tossed out the front door by the impact.

"I got to the top step and I heard a boom, and flew out the door," said Archibald, nursing a swollen right eye as she lay in a Metropolitan Hospital bed trying to get up, but I couldn't.

None of the passengers or either bus suffered lifethreatening injuries, authorities said.

Area resident Aurora Nunez said neighbors have complained for years about cops and firefighters illegally double-parking and parking on the sidewalk.

"It's very dangerous," she said. "Something like this was due to happen."
Radio raid signaled an end to 4 careers

By JOHN MARZULLI

In trying to recover a stolen police radio worth about $1,500, Lt. Patricia Feerick and three cops threw away their careers.

Their downfall began Sept. 22, 1990, when Officer John DeVito, a member of the 23rd Precinct's street narcotics enforcement unit, lost his radio during a bust outside the Taino Towers in East Harlem.

To this day, many officials are puzzled why Feerick, a rising star with a law degree, would risk it all by rooting through apartments without a search warrant.

Feerick's trial attorney, Bruce Smith, yesterday tried to explain the cops' zeal. Whoever had the radio, he said, was taunting the officers over the airwaves, threatening, "We're going to get that fat bitch lieutenant."

"The cops feared for her safety," he said.

Feerick, along with DeVito and Officers Orlando Rosario and Mayra Schultz, developed leads that the radio transmissions were coming from an apartment inside Taino Towers, then controlled by the Purple City crack gang. Feerick's superior ordered her to refer the matter to detectives or get a search warrant.

A search warrant was sought, but Feerick and her cops didn't wait. On Sept. 26, they hit an apartment looking for Ben Stokes, who was staying with tenant Denise Jackson.

Stokes wasn't there, but the cops held Jackson and a friend, Theresa Johnson, at gunpoint while they ransacked the apartment, "removing pictures from the walls, emptying closets, the kitchen cabinets and refrigerator, and upending and ripping some of the furniture," according to court records.

The cops also scrawled a message on the wall: "All we want is the f----g radio."

Stokes' girlfriend told them he was in another apartment. They forced their way into the second flat, where they found him.

Although the cops found more than 500 vials of crack in the apartment, they told Stokes he would not be prosecuted if the radio was returned.

Later that day, the missing radio was handed over to a Taino Towers guard. Jackson reported the incident to the Internal Affairs Bureau, and an investigation began.

By JOHN MARZULLI
Officer Suspended for Impeding Inquiry in Fatal Queens Shooting

By C. J. CHIVERS

A veteran police officer has been suspended for impeding the investigation into the fatal shooting of a man at a Queens intersection Saturday, the police said yesterday.

A GMC sport utility vehicle owned by the officer, Angela Willis, was being driven by a man suspected of killing the victim, Derrick Gilmore, the police said. Mr. Gilmore, 31, of Jamaica, Queens, was shot repeatedly as he sat in his Explorer at 10:30 on Saturday at the corner of 38th Avenue and 21st Street in Long Island City.

Witnesses told the police that they saw a man pull up behind Mr. Gilmore in Officer Willis’s vehicle, step outside and fire at least five shots, striking Mr. Gilmore in the torso. He died an hour later at Elmhurst Hospital Center.

The gunman escaped in Officer Willis’s vehicle, which was found later that morning parked outside the Queensbridge Houses on Vernon Boulevard, where Officer Willis lives, the police said.

Officer Willis, 36, a 10-year veteran on the force, saw detectives clustered around her vehicle and demanded to know what they were doing, the police said. Under questioning, the authorities said, she told them that she had misplaced the vehicle and lost her keys and that she did not know whether anyone had been driving it.

When the police searched her apartment, they found her police identification and her badge. She then told the detectives that she was a police officer, the police said.

The police said that Officer Willis refused to answer any questions after she identified herself as a police officer, and was immediately suspended without pay. She could not be reached for comment yesterday.

The police said that a 9-millimeter handgun had been used to kill Mr. Gilmore, and that five 9-millimeter shell casings had been found on the ground near Mr. Gilmore’s Explorer. Officer Willis carries a 9-millimeter semiautomatic pistol, the police said, and the authorities seized it from a locker at the 23rd Precinct station house on East 102nd Street in East Harlem, where she is assigned.

Sgt. Andrew McNamara, a police spokesman, said that it did not appear that Officer Willis’s weapon was used in the crime and that she was not considered a suspect in the killing. He said detectives were searching for a male suspect and did not know whether he had any connection to Officer Willis.

“The witnesses, who gave us the vehicle description and plate number, said it was a male driving the GMC, and a male who shot the victim,” Sergeant McNamara said. “We believe it was a male who committed the murder.”

A woman who identified herself as Mr. Gilmore’s cousin declined to comment in detail yesterday, saying the family was busy making funeral arrangements. “The fact that she was a police officer, we don’t really care,” she said. “Right now, we’re grieving.”

Gracie Mansion

Issues an Invitation

Have any party planners in City Hall not been reading the papers? The invitation to the annual “Salute to the Theater” at Gracie Mansion has been sent out to all guests at official events at Gracie Mansion. The names were handed out this week, or words “cordially invite you to join them.” The two names were Rudolph W. Giuliani, former mayor, and Donna Hanover, broadcast journalist and first lady of the City of New York.

In case the invitation writers missed it, last week the mayor said he wanted a separation from Ms. Hanover. Ms. Hanover’s spokesman said that the mayor had invited many people to his Upper East Side restaurants and marched with him in the St. Patrick’s Day parade.

But maybe the invitation writers knew all that.

“All invitations at Gracie Mansion have Donna’s man on them because she lives at Gracie Mansion,” Ms. Hanover’s spokesman said. “We know it was a male who committed the murder.”

So will Ms. Hanover appear at the theater salute on Monday? “It’s on her schedule,” Ms. Hanover said. “I don’t know if she’ll be ater ming” The mayor’s press office said that as of yesterday the event was still on his schedule, too.

Film Recalls Mapplethorpe Case

Next week, anyone with Showtime can watch “Dirt Pictures.” The other night she was the featured guest, Showtime and the Great

JANES WOODS

THE NEW YORK TIMES 16 MAY 2000
WOMAN: COP'S DAD SAID TO SHOOT ME

"SHOOT her, too! Shoot her, too!"

Those are the words Begonia Valentine says she heard from the mouth of an off-duty cop's father as she cried, cradled and tried to resuscitate her mortally wounded daughter in the hallway of their Brooklyn apartment building.

The grieving mother made that allegation yesterday before she attended the wake for her daughter, Carmen, 21, who was shot in the chest and stomach by Officer Hai Loo in the 23rd Precinct.

The Valentine family decided to come forward with their side of Monday night's shooting because they believe the NYPD is not providing the full story in an effort to protect one of its own.

"I think a cop took personal business and is using his professional business to cover it up," Valentine's nephew, Carlos Rivera, 30, said.

Police said Wang shot Carmen Valentine after she and her mother, one armed with a bat and the other with a pool cue, attacked him and his stepfather, William Vargas, 61, in the culmination of a long-running tenant dispute.

Begonia Valentine said they were planning to move because of the problems.

The officer and his father were both hospitalized with real injuries, Wang's lawyer, Stuart London, said. "There is medical evidence to support the officer's version of events."

But Valentine said yesterday Wang started the fracas when she and her two daughters—entered their building at 1185 DeKalb Ave. and were confronted by the cop in civilian clothes she quotes as saying, "I want to talk to you three bitches."

The women ignored the remark and started climbing up the stairs to their fourth-floor apartment where they have lived for 20 years.

Carmen, however, changed her mind and headed back toward Wang, who was standing outside his stepfather's first-floor apartment.

"She didn't know he was going to have a gun," said Valentine, adding nobody in her family knew Wang was a cop.

Valentine claims she and Carmen were descending the steps—and that they were unarmed, despite what the cops say now.

"He had his gun drawn so I got in front of her to protect her. Without saying anything he just started shooting.

"She collapsed in my arms and I just started crying," Valentine said. "I was screaming, I was so nervous—I didn't know what to do."

Valentine said that's when Vargas began encouraging Wang, who appeared nervous, to shoot her.

Valentine said she held her daughter until she turned cold and other police officers arrived—and treated Carmen like a criminal by dragging her body down the stairs to the lobby.

"I kept telling them to treat her right," Valentine said.

Valentine was arrested and charged with first-degree assault, but released on bail without any objections from the Brooklyn district attorney because "she had to bury her daughter," spokesman Kevin Davits said.

The NYPD refused to comment, but Wang remains stripped of his gun and badge until the investigation is complete.

London thinks the grand jury will exonerate his client.

Maybe so, but couldn't have Officer Wang used his police training to figure out a nonlethal way to resolve his family matter?

Dear Abby, This is in response to "Still Connected in Blee," whose cell phone was stolen when she left it on the seat in her car. My husband and I had a similar experience last year.

We were having a dish antenna installed in our home in Mexico to improve both TV and Internet reception. This installation took months later, when we returned to our home in Mexico, there was a message waiting for us from the supervisor. We called him, and he apologized profusely, explaining that one day shortly after the antenna was installed.

Employees using our cell phone. The phone was confiscated, and people who send holiday or special occasion cards or letters. Please date them! Many of us keep these mementos for years and dislike in reviewing them at a later date. It's nice to see the people when the writing was legible. The correspondence is helpful to the recipients, and numbering pages is also 

NEW YORK POST 28 OCT. 2000
But at least one defense lawyer, who often represents police officers in trouble, blasted the new policy as unfair.

"This is nothing more than a knee-jerk reaction to what happened with Joseph Gray," said lawyer Marvyn Kornberg. "They are making a case that are old and pushing them up." 

Before the crash that killed

Internal Affairs investigators planned to question him today about the crash as a way of speeding his administrative trial.

Police brass don't want Gray, 40, back on the payroll after the crash, he was suspended for 30 days without pay, which is routine. Without further action, the 15-year veteran would be

Nab cop in Harlem extortion

BY JACQUELINE McPHEREE DAILY NEWS STAFF WRITER

An NYPD cop has been arrested and suspended for allegedly shaking down a deli owner in an extortion plot, police said.

White Thomas, a 17-year veteran of the force assigned to the 23rd Precinct on the upper East Side, was busted Sunday after investigators said he went to a Harlem deli and threatened its owner — who was not identified — with his service revolver, police sources said.

The deli owner's business partner, a man police identified only by his first name, David, is alleged to have been involved in an elaborate check-cashing scheme with Henry Vargas, an associate of Thomas.

According to the police source, Vargas used Thomas to help him extort $18,000 from David — profits made in the check-cashing scheme.

"He [Thomas] identified himself as Detective Will Johnson from the 28th Precinct and collected $600 on Mr. Vargas' behalf," the source said.

Thomas was arrested after he gave the deli owner his home telephone number and told him to call when he had more money. The deli owner, who suspected he was dealing with a police impersonator, contacted the 28th Precinct on Saturday.

The following day, investigators recorded a conversation between Thomas and the deli owner in which "the officer implicated himself," the source said.

Thomas was arrested and suspended later that day, cops said. Manhattan prosecutors have not charged Thomas, but an Internal Affairs Bureau investigation is ongoing.

Vargas also was arrested yesterday, cops said. Charges against him were pending last night.

"I'm really surprised. He seemed really hardworking, and I never got the sense that he was involved in [corruption] in any way," said Arlene Schulman, author of "23rd Precinct, The Job," a book chronicling the lives of cops in the precinct.

in robbery, slay plot

They will be punished law allows," Block than the maximum message. 

guilt in March to his partner, Anthony boots with a violent (by Jordan's children) Padmore. He al-

and Trotman con-

who contradicted

arrest

the case, Assistant pith, argued strenu

oulsy against any sentencing break for Jordan. He said Jordan and Trotman's crimes "made it harder for good police of-

icers to do their jobs.

Moments before the sentencing, a tear-

ful Jordan, clad in blue prison garb and his head bowed, said that he was "truly

I fell short to the community," he said. 

"I fell short to my friends and my family and the court. I'm disgraced. I can't blame anyone but myself. I ask myself countless times each day, Why? The truth is, there's no answer."
Ex-Cop Held in Shooting at Neighbors

By Sean Gardiner, Melanie Leffkowitz and Elena Malykhina

A former police officer fired more than 20 shots at his "Stuy Town" neighbors yesterday, grazing a preschool teacher who was leading children through the normally quiet housing complex, and striking neighbors' cars and windows, police said.

Shooting from his fourth-floor apartment at 147 E. 14th St. in Stuyvesant Town, Brian Berrigan, 33, fired in three separate spurts over 2½ hours before being captured, Police Commissioner Ray Kelly said.

Ayanna Reyes, 25, was grazed in the left shoulder as she was shepherding eight children from the Manhattan Kids Club II preschool to a playground.

"I didn't know I was shot — all I could think of is, I don't know what hit me, I'm bleeding. I'm here with all these kids, I was just thinking of getting them back into the school," she said last night.

Reyes, who was taken to Bellevue Hospital Center, received five sutures to close the wound.

Police sources said that it does not appear Berrigan knew Reyes and that the shooting was likely random.

Kelly said Berrigan was hired by the Police Department in June 1995 and was assigned to the 23rd Precinct on the Upper East Side of Manhattan. He was fired in July 1997 for failing a drug test. Police said Berrigan tested positive for cocaine at the time.

Police sources said it appears Berrigan had been drinking alcohol yesterday after his wife threatened to leave him.

He was charged with two counts of attempted murder; two counts of first-degree assault; seven counts of first-degree reckless endangerment; and seven counts of second-degree criminal mischief. He was awaiting arraignment last night.

At the 13th Precinct station house, Berrigan broke down in tears and admitted he fired the shots, police sources said.
"Nobody is trying to hurt Mrs. Atkins or Dr. Atkins," Bloomberg said in an interview to air tomorrow on "Eyewitness News Up Close with Diana Williams."

"I think my answer is lighten up a little bit and you should watch what you eat," he said.

The food furor erupted Tuesday when Bloomberg, in an off-the-cuff crack picked up by New York 1 microphones, said reports that Atkins died last year after falling were "bull--.

He also hinted that the diet doc's weight may have been a factor in his death.

Williams, in the Sunday interview on Channel 7, gave Bloomberg every opportunity to apologize, but the mayor refused.

"Atkins is dead. I don't believe that bull-- that he dropped dead slipping on sidewalk," Bloomberg suddenly said.

"I actually went to his house out in Southampton for a Pat aki fund-raiser two years ago," Bloomberg told the firefighters.

"The guy was fat -- big guy -- but heavy. And the food was insidious. I took one appetizer and I had to spit it into my napkin."

Atkins' widow said "72-year-old husband, a cardiologist whose diet favors meat and eggs over pasta and other carbohydrates died of severe trauma to his head after slipping outside his E. 55th St. office during a snowstorm.

Richard Rothstein, a lawyer for Atkins' company.

Cop gets busted for belting her son

An East Harlem cop has been arrested and suspended for hitting her child with a belt.

Sharon Javier, an officer for approximately five years, was arrested Thursday after investigators discovered she had been disciplining her 9-year-old son by smacking him with a belt.

Javier, who is stationed at the 23rd Precinct stationhouse on E. 102nd St., was charged with second-degree assault, police said.

An investigation is continuing, an NYPD spokesman said.

Jonathan Lemire

Team K

By DAN LUZADDER in El Paso and JOSE MARTINEZ in New York

The race card is on the table and Kobe Bryant's lawyer made a move to have the Los Angeles Laker's case cited for rape because it is "whites only at the address in question.

"There is lots of history of being falsely accused of them," said defense attorney.

The claim -- the first to have been suggested as a defense -- was raised by a no-name crisis counselor who sat down with Bryant and discussed the 19-year-old accuse.
Cops put bite on loanshark operation

BY BARBARA ROSS and CARRIE MELAGO
DAILY NEWS STAFF WRITERS

AUTHORITIES HAVE busted a vicious loansharking operation that pulled in $1 million over the past five years — and whose enforcer was a former city cop, officials said yesterday.

Four defendants were snapped after a frightened Queens businessman couldn't keep up with the exorbitant interest payments on his $20,000 loan and told police he feared for his safety, officials said.

"There were guns displayed. In one case, a gun was put to somebody's head," said Manhattan Assistant District Attorney Vincent Heinz.

An investigation uncovered about two dozen victims — most of whom were small business owners such as jewelers, dry cleaners, and others who borrowed between $10,000 and $30,000 at interest as high as 125%, annually, police said.

The debtors were allegedly threatened by Thomas Florio, 48, a former city police officer known to victims as "Fifi" because he always had a miniature schnauzer at his side.

Florio retired with three-quarters disability pension from the 23rd Precinct in 1993 after stepping on a nail while running after a suspect.

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"Lou gaged me and I wanted beer..." said Allen, 34, who was court-martialed in the June 21st incident. "I was still sent to the field."

Reportedly, he had tossed an empty bottle because he was possibly another.

Rage of Sarge

Says sarge helped.

"Now I have two cases for my life," Allen said.

Martinez, 45, of College Point, Queens, was allegedly the borrowers' initial contact.

The suspects were all charged with conspiracy.

"They wanted their money, and they'd get it one way or another," said NYPD Detective Richard Fagan.

A man with a black eye who answered the door at Florio's house in Oceanside, L.I., declined to comment.

A neighbor said the former cop was a kind man who doted on his little dog, Chuckie.

“You got my head spinning with this,” I never saw any inkling of that,” said the neighbor.

"He's extremely helpful, a great neighbor. I wish I had more neighbors like him."
Officer goes on 'fender bender'

By JAMIE SCHRAM

An off-duty NYPD cop wearing a tuxedo was arrested on drunken-driving and menacing charges yesterday after slamming his car into a minivan in Queens, police and a witness said.

Officer Darryl White was suspended without pay from East Harlem's 23rd Precinct after the incident on Lefferts Boulevard near Metropolitan Avenue in Kew Gardens at about 12:20 a.m., police said.

Witness Brian Muszel, who was in the minivan, claimed that White got out of his Chrysler Concord after the wreck and acted belligerently toward him and his two friends.

"The guy got out of his car stumbling," Muszel said. "It's noticeable beyond belief that he is drunk. He's wearing a tuxedo. You can tell he just came from a party.

"He started walking toward us, and I asked him if he was drunk. And he just started going crazy, threatening us. He said, 'You don't know who you are f---- with.'"

According to Muszel, White also pulled out a handgun. Police could not confirm this last night.

"We all froze," Muszel said. "We didn't know what to do."

jamie.schram@nypost.com

NYPD DA BLOTTE

Brooklyn

Two workers were caught on tape stealing merchandise from a Downtown Brooklyn store on several occasions, authorities said yesterday.

Jason Escalera, 22, and John Peña, 36, were arrested Thursday and charged with petit larceny.

Sources said the pair struck seven times between Nov. 5 and 19 at the Target store in which they worked on Flatbus Avenue near Atlantic Avenue.

A security guard reviewed two video surveillance tapes, which caught the men in the act and handed them over to police on Dec. 1, sources said.

The first tape allegedly showed Peña lifting up a box containing unknown merchandise.

He then walked into an aisle, concealed the merchandise on his body and crushed the box, sources said.

The second tape allegedly depicted Escalera snatching a digital camera, stuffing it into his pants and buckling his belt.

He also shoved merchandise into his pockets, sources said.

Police did not recover the stolen items.

An elderly bar owner has been arrested for beating his friend with a billy club during an argument in East Flatbush, authorities said yesterday.

Sources said Vincent Mayers, 69, was busted Thursday on charges of assault, menacing and weapon possession in the
The Police Kill A Teenager After a Chase In Harlem

By CARA BUCKLEY and KATE HAMMER

A police officer shot and killed an 18-year-old youth alongside a darkened East Harlem basketball court early yesterday. Police officers defended the shooting, saying it appeared that the officer had fired in self-defense, but outraged residents, who gathered in groups yesterday mourning the young man's death, insisted that the shooting was unprovoked.

The teenager, Mingo Kenneth Mason, was pronounced dead at 1:47 a.m. at Metropolitan Hospital Center, the police said. Mr. Mason, who lived with Beatrice Mason, his great-grandmother, at 404 East 105th Street, had been shot once in the back of the neck, a spokeswoman for the medical examiner's office said.

Around 12:30 a.m., the police said, they received a 911 call from a resident of the East River Houses, a sprawling public housing project along the East River between 102nd and 105th Streets. The caller said that four young men were gathered outside a building at 420 East 105th Street, admiring a gun held by a young man wearing a red and white bandanna around his neck.

Two police officers approached, and the group scattered, according to the police. The young man in the bandanna brushed past the officers, the police said, and began to run.

Alerted by radio, other officers from the 23rd Precinct began chasing the young man, whom neighbors identified as Mr. Mason. The pursuit lasted about four blocks, ending at the edge of a basketball court at 431 East 102nd Street when Mr. Mason was captured.

A loaded .25-caliber semiautomatic handgun was found by Mr. Mason's side, the police said. They added that investigators were trying to determine whether the gun was stolen or had been used in any crimes.

The officer who shot Mr. Mason was not identified, but he was with the department 13 years, the police said.

A police spokesman, Paul J. Browne, said in a statement that the shooting was under investigation but "appears to be within department guidelines," which allow officers to use deadly force to protect themselves.
selves or others from imminent harm.

But Antonette Daniels, 39, who said she had seen the shooting from across the darkened basketball court, said Mr. Mason had been shot without provocation. She said she had seen Mr. Mason racing alongside the basketball court, pursued by two police officers.

One officer yelled, "Freeze," Ms. Daniels said, and Mr. Mason stopped. Then the second officer, who was closer to Mr. Mason, fired, Ms. Daniels said. Mr. Mason did not pull out a gun, Ms. Daniels said, adding that the police officer "had no reason to shoot."

After the shooting, the officer approached Mr. Mason, who was lying motionless on the court, and began trembling, Ms. Daniels said.

The shooting enraged residents of the housing complex, who said they had long felt under siege by what they described as an overzealous police presence.

"They always question what we're doing," said one resident, Bobby West, 28.

Yesterday afternoon, residents gathered near the basketball court where Mr. Mason played with his friends and where he died, shaking their heads and asking, "Why would they shoot him?" Some wept, while others shouted in frustration.

Mr. Mason was convicted in October 2004 for a mugging in Manhattan, according to the police. Mr. Mason's mother, Charlotte Mason, 42, who did not live with her son, said he returned two months ago from a year-long stay at a juvenile reform camp in Buffalo. She said he had earned his G.E.D. and was training to be a security guard.

"He came back changed," Ms. Mason said. "All I know is that now I don't have a son."

Mingo Kenneth Mason, 18, center, was carrying a gun when he was shot yesterday, the police said.
'Assault cop' sex suit

By KATI CORNELL, LARRY CELONA and ERIKA MARTINEZ

An NYPD captain facing assault charges for allegedly attacking his cop girlfriend has been hit with a sexual-harassment suit — charging he forced her to have sex with him on the job.

Officer Sharon Gandarilla claims her nightmare began soon after she became involved with Alberto Sanchez, a 17-year veteran, who pursued a romantic relationship in 2004 and developed a three-year obsession that allegedly turned violent.

Early in the tumultuous affair, Sanchez "forced [Gandarilla] to have sex with him against her will at work," according to the suit, filed in Manhattan federal court.

Gandarilla claims Sanchez forced her to have sex at the 23rd Precinct station house in East Harlem and at the Police Academy.

Even when Gandarilla ended the relationship in 2004, Sanchez, "was physically abusive to [her] and physically and sexually assaulted her no fewer than 30 times," the suit says.

Nothing would stop the randy captain, who was transferred out of the 23rd Precinct because of the inappropriate relationship, but convinced Gandarilla to ask to work under him at his new job at the Academy, she claims.

In court papers, Gandarilla says, "Sanchez would order me into his office and grab me, attempting to make sexual advances against my will."

The captain allegedly spiraled out of control on Sept. 1, 2005, when he turned up at a retirement party Gandarilla was attending at a Greenwich Village restaurant and accused her of sleeping with another cop.

"He ... forced me to leave the restaurant and began physically assaulting me outside," Gandarilla wrote in a complaint, claiming Internal Affairs officials had Sanchez under surveillance for an unrelated investigation, but took no action.

On Dec. 1, 2006, Gandarilla was again out with fellow officers when Sanchez showed up and demanded that she meet him in a Bronx parking lot to "talk," she claimed.

"Once in the Bronx, he convinced me to exit my car and immediately began assaulting me," claims Gandarilla, who is seeking unspecified damages for sexual harassment, assault and false imprisonment.

Sanchez was busted for the violence and has pending criminal cases in The Bronx and Manhattan.

"When Gandarilla refused Sanchez's sexual advances, Sanchez would order his lieutenants and sergeants to deny vacation time request made by Gandarilla, and would direct them to assign her undesirable tasks," court papers state.

A call to the lawyer representing Sanchez, who is now assigned to an administrative job, was not returned.
Police Captain on Trial In '06 Assault on Officer

By ANEMONA HARTOCOLLIS

In September 2006 a police captain in a jealous rage dragged an officer under his command by her hair into a car on a Greenwich Village street and beat her savagely, a prosecutor told a Manhattan jury yesterday.

As the assault trial got under way, the prosecutor said that the captain, Alberto Sanchez, had had a two-year affair with the officer, Sharron Gandiraria, whom she described as the reluctant and terrified participant in a covert and abusive affair.

The prosecutor, Jessica Taub, told the jury in Manhattan’s Criminal Court that the officer was “hopeful that no one would find out that she, a married woman and police officer, was having an affair with her supervisor, the captain of her precinct.”

In addition to that, the prosecutor said, “She was also hoping no one would find out who gave her the bruises that showed up at work with.”

One witness yesterday, Anton Wilkinson, a New York University security guard, said that he saw the beating and tried to help. But Captain Sanchez muttered, “I’m on the job,” Mr. Wilkinson said, so he “backed off.”

But Captain Sanchez’s lawyer, Marvyn Kornberg, attacked Officer Gandiraria’s credibility, saying that the relationship was consensual and that if Officer Gandiraria had been beaten, it was not by Captain Sanchez.

In the most dramatic testimony at yesterday’s trial, Mr. Wilkinson identified Captain Sanchez as the man who had beaten Officer Gandiraria.

“You can’t say that this male is this defendant, can you?” Mr. Kornberg demanded, with some flourish, during his cross-examination of Mr. Wilkinson.

“Yes sir, I can,” Mr. Wilkinson shot back, as Captain Sanchez, a stocky man with a crew cut, looked back at him from the defense table with a tight smile.

Mr. Wilkinson testified that he was sitting in his N.Y.U. van writing in his official memo book when he noticed a couple arguing in a black Honda parked across the street from him at Lafayette and East Fourth Streets on Sept. 1, 2006.

He said he saw the man race around to the passenger side of the car and begin beating the woman with his fists and kicking her lower body as she sat in the car.

Mr. Wilkinson said he got out of the van, walked over to the car and asked the woman, “Do you need my help?” She said no, she just needed her keys, he said.

Mr. Wilkinson conceded that he had not identified Captain Sanchez when he was shown a photographic array by the police during the investigation. But he said that all the photographs were of men dressed very similarly in white shirts and ties, and that he had told the police that one of the photographs looked familiar.

“Mr. Kornberg said Officer Gandiraria had fabricated her accusations to bolster a lawsuit she filed this month in Federal District Court in Manhattan, charging the city and Captain Sanchez with subjecting her to discrimination and sexual harassment on the job.

“You are going to find that this complainant is a woman who makes accusations but can’t back up the accusations because they don’t comport with common sense,” Mr. Kornberg said.

In his opening, Mr. Kornberg suggested that as a police officer who “carried a gun, carried a shield, carried a baton and was trained in self-defense,” Officer Gandiraria was an unlikely victim of what he called “rape.”

He said he would introduce recorded conversations and cell phone records to show that Officer Gandiraria called Captain Sanchez 375 times after the assault. He did not describe the contents of those conversations.

Officer Gandiraria, 33, a nine-year veteran of the police force, says in her federal suit that Captain Sanchez, 42, began making romantic and sexual advances toward her in February 2004, after she returned from maternity leave, and that she soon “resigned” and began an affair with him.

The pair met in 2003 when Officer Gandiraria was assigned to the 23rd Precinct in East Harlem as a crime analyst, and Captain Sanchez became the precinct’s executive officer. Her lawsuit says that the affair grew increasingly coercive as Captain Sanchez physically and sexually assaulted her 30 times between March 2005 and December 2006.

Captain Sanchez is now on modified duty, assigned to a desk job without a weapon, his lawyer said.

Officer Gandiraria also charges in her federal complaint that when she was attacked on the street in September 2006, it was witnessed by Internal Affairs officers who were investigating Captain Sanchez on unrelated misconduct charges, and that the officers did nothing to help her.

“That’s not true,” said Paul J. Browne, a spokesman for the Police Department. He said that Internal Affairs surveillance was not being carried out at the time Officer Gandiraria was assaulted.

Mr. Browne said that Captain Sanchez had been accused of favoritism toward Officer Gandiraria, but that those charges had not been substantiated.

Prosecutors said Officer Gandiraria was expected to testify today.
Cop who tried to be robber gets busted

A CITY COP WAS arrested for plotting to rob almost a million dollars from a drug dealer's apartment after the snatch he recruited to help him out, authorities said.

Shawn Jenkins, 41, was caught on tape watching the hatches hatch the bizarre break-in plan and was arrested when he showed up at the Inwood pad to carry it out yesterday, officials said.

The 15-year veteran was held on $200,000 bond after being charged with attempted robbery and other felonies in Manhattan Federal Court.

Jenkins' problems began when he told a confidential informant he was a bodyguard for a dealer who was deported last year. He claimed the dealer had stashed $800,000 under a closet floor and sent him a map, authorities said.

Jenkins needed help getting into the apartment and wanted the informant to serve a perjured summons on the tenant andrap him with a stun gun, officials said.

He called the would-be partner Tuesday and told him the best was set for that night—then was arrested when he showed up.

Jenkins, who was almost fired from the NYPD in 2000 for failing to secure a prisoner, was assigned to Manhattan's 23rd Precinct.

Theresa Zambito
and Allison Gardner

Need to get away?

Escape to the Caribbean

Prince Harry

PRINCE HARRY, the popular British royal, is visiting New York for a 16-hour tour to see where
old tongues wag as he sweeps into town.

The recently single prince has made headlines for his raucous exploits, and his romantic liaisons, will be a more somber visit.

He will visit

HARDWOOD FLOORING
LUMBER LIQUIDATION

For a hot deal...
'BEAT' COP IS FIRED
But keeps pension

EXCLUSIVE

By PHILIP MESSING

An NYPD captain who did time at Rikers Island for assaulting his cop mistress on a Greenwich Village street is finally getting booted from his $150,000-a-year job — but will keep his lucrative pension, The Post has learned.

In August 2007, Capt. Alberto Sanchez, 46, was convicted in Manhattan Criminal Court for a September 2006 attack on his subordinate, Sharon Gendarrella, 36, a cop assigned to the 23rd Precinct in East Harlem, where Sanchez was once second-in-command.

Gendarrella, who has filed a federal civil-rights lawsuit against Sanchez and the NYPD, was outraged that Sanchez will keep his pension, which is worth an estimated $75,000 a year.

"It's a slap in the face to me. It is the NYPD condoning domestic violence," Gendarrella bitterly noted.

"The mayor is saying the pension system is costing a lot of money and he wants pension reform," she said. "Meanwhile, the NYPD is slated to give this guy his pension when they could have fired him more than three years ago."

Legally, a felony conviction leads to an immediate dismissal and loss of pension. But when it's a misdemeanor, the police commissioner can rule on whether the officer keeps his or her job and pension.

Gendarrella's attorney, Linda Cronin, of Lake Success, L.I., was flabbergasted

ALBERTO SANCHEZ
Assaulted cop mistress

by what she claimed was lenient treatment the NYPD provided to Sanchez.

"I suspect that rank has its privilege. It's mind-boggling to believe that the NYPD will protect him to this degree," she said.

Gendarrella, a mother of three, asserts that she was sexually harassed and repeatedly beaten by Sanchez, who forced her to perform sexual favors for him at work after she sought to break off a consensual affair that began in August 2004, when she was still married.

A jury found Sanchez guilty of misdemeanor assault for attacking Gendarrella on Lafayette and Fourth streets, rejecting his alibi that he was already on a Metro-North train heading home to his wife and kids.

Sanchez was sentenced to 60 days in jail after a series of appeals.

He spent 40 days at Rikers Island last spring, with the balance of his term forgiven under the so-called "good time" provisions of state law, a city Department of Correction spokesman said.

Additional reporting by John Doyle

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Seth Meyers saddles up for a New York gym yesterday.

malignancies, including pancreatic cancer, uterine cancer, cervical cancer, brain cancer, metastatic melanoma, gallbladder cancer, glandular cancer, sarcomas, stomach cancer and all pediatric cancers.

To donate, go to cycleforsurvival.org, which will stay open for donations through March.

"I'm proud that 100 percent of the money we raise goes directly to research," Goodman Linn said:

"It's prolonged my life, and I know it's prolonged others'"
TOUCH- & -BUST COPS

In E. Harlem, frisks lead to most arrests

BY BENJAMIN LESSEER, PEARL GABEL and ALISON GENDAR

THE MOST likely neighborhood in New York where you'll get arrested or hit with a summons if cops stop and frisk you is East Harlem, records show.

Throughout much of this year nearly half of the people cops stopped in that neighborhood's 23rd Precinct wound up being some level of criminal charge or violation. A Daily News analysis of records found the citywide average is 15%.

From April through September, 48% of the 4054 people stopped and questioned by the NYPD were either issued a summons or arrested. Nearly 80% of those hit with charges got the lower-level summaries.

The precinct's record dwarfs the rest of the city. Citywide over the last few years, about 13% of those stopped were either arrested or given a summons. NYPD records show recently the rate grew to about 15%.

Only on one other precinct, upper Manhattan's 32nd Precinct, has even topped 40% in combined summons and arrests since January 2007.

NYPD Deputy Commissioner Paul Browne and the numbers in the 23rd Precinct were inflated because officers mistakenly filled out stop-and-frisk reports, known as 250s, when they don't have to.

"In some cases they thought they needed to fill out a 250 when they didn't. It was an unnecessary step," Browne said, adding that the problem will be corrected.

Other insiders said cops would only fill out extra paperwork if they were instructed to do so. "Cops are allergic to paperwork. They hate it. Someone told them to do it this way," another law enforcement source said.

East Harlem residents insist the numbers accurately reflect their experience in the precinct, which runs from 96th to 125th Sts. between Fifth Ave. and the Harlem River.

"It's become normal," said Raymond Alvarado, 36. "Most people who are searched won't even file a complaint. I know I'm going to get searched again in the 23rd."

Alvarado said he's been stopped and frisked so often he changed the way he dresses - avoiding all black or any gang-affiliated colors - since that seems to attract police attention.

Police insiders said stop-and-frisks, when done correctly, should result in felony and misdemeanor arrests - not an increase in summonses, which are often just violations.

"If you are hitting 50%, and most of that is summonses, then your cops are stopping people for the wrong reasons and giving out summonses," said a former precinct commander. "And 50% is just ridiculous. Whoever was crunching the numbers must have been asleep not to notice it."

Truck driver Raul Gonzalez, 42, whose record consists of traffic infractions, says he's been stopped in the 23rd repeatedly because he's been told he "fits the description" of a suspect.

"They tell you to put your hands against the wall and they put you down. They ask you to empty out your pockets. They tell you, 'Open your wallet and give me your ID.' Once they run it and see it's clean, they let you go. I've never gotten an apology from a cop," Gonzalez said.

Peter O'Neil, 23, moved into the precinct two months ago and has already been subjected to a stop-and-frisk, though he didn't get a summons.

"I was in the park reading a book. I had three cops come up to me and get kind of pushy with me. They made me take off my sunglasses. Then they ran my license and the cops backed off," he said.

Some Manhattan cops and their supervisors said stop-and-frisks are effective tools used to find suspects, or to combat burglary, spites, stickup crews or open-air drug markets.

Still, one veteran undercover cop worried that commanding officers were pressuring street cops to spike the numbers to please the bosses at One Police Plaza. The friction with the community could be damaging, he warned.

"It's just bad police work and gets everyone in the neighborhood even more (angry) at cops, which comes back to bite us sooner or later," the cop said.
KNOCKOUT: Angelica Marie Cecora (left, yesterday), 25, is suing boxer Oscar De La Hoya (far left, with wife Millie Corretjer), accusing him of assault and unlawful imprisonment after a bizarre sex romp at the Ritz-Carton hotel in the spring.

MARIBEL SORIANO Probed over pic postings

'Suicide' cop's in a pixel

An East Harlem cop is under investigation for allegedly posting online grisly photos of an apparent suicide victim and videos of suspects handcuffed to chairs. The Post has learned.

The photobucket.com account also included shots of Officer Maribel Soriano in uniform and of official-looking paperwork.

The seeming breach of regulations stunned her 23rd Precinct colleagues, sources said.

"Her career is over," a law-enforcement source pronounced.

Deputy Commissioner Paul Browne confirmed that the case "is already under investigation by the Internal Affairs Bureau."

The photos were spotted on 4chan, an anonymous message board, and quickly deleted.

The Web site also had two video clips showing the handcuffed suspects, one of whom could be seen struggling to put on her boots.

Soriano said she didn't have a Photobucket account and didn't post the shots.

"I wouldn't put work photos on the Internet," she said. "I think someone is hijacking my personal photos."

Jamie Schram

Army massacre suit
EPILOGUE
to be working in favor of the Government. The splendid success of our fleet in capturing the forts at Hatteras; —the vigor and energy displayed in Farnum's proclamation; —the wreck of the best of the rebel privateers; —the reported death of their leader; —the splendid response of the people to the call of the Government for money to carry on the war; —the fresh life and activity visible in every department of the public service, and the highly encouraging reports which reach us from abroad, have combined to infuse hope and cheerful faith in the public mind. Business of all kinds shows the effect of this change. Men no longer fear to act. They have felt the strength and stability of the Government, and know now that it is ample for their protection. They no longer fear its overthrow, or what was far more dreadful, its decay and death from inaction. It has shown itself strong in the attachment of the people,—the surest basis which any Government can possibly have.

Work for the Detective Police.—We are informed on very good authority that a number of persons hang constantly around the recruiting-stations in the Park for the purpose of dissuading men who intend to enlist. They have been doing this more than once by men who took pains to identify the men engaged in this work, and whose testimony can be had whenever it may be wanted. We do not see how they could more effectually aid the rebellion than by such conduct.

The State Clothing Contracts.—We publish this morning the report of a Committee of the Military Board of the State, in reply to a statement of the Inspectors of the clothing purchased by them for the troops of this State. It is accompanied by the testimony they have taken in the case, and merits the attention of all who would understand aright the action of our State authorities on this subject.

A Pleasant Vocabulary.—A member of the "Tiger Rifles," of Louisiana, gives the New-Orleans True Delta a very highly-colored picture of the exploits of that fierce regiment, at the battle of Bull Run, in the course of which, he says:

"Our Lieutenant, old Tom Abbein, than whom a braver man never wore a hat, shouted out, 'Tigers, go in once more, go in my sons—I'll be greatly, gloriously God d—d if the s—of b—s can ever whip the Tigers.' Our blood was on fire, life was valueless, the boys fired one volley, then rushed upon the foe."

Such language would naturally "fire the
in rude and insulting language to that gentleman regardless of the presence of his wife and child, by whom he was accompanied. A meeting of French citizens was held at the house of Lafayette Hook and Ladder Company, to repudiate and disapprove this outrage; and after the adoption of suitable resolutions, the multitude assembled proceeded to the dwelling of Mr. Gantner, the consul, and through their chairman, gave that gentleman appropriate assurances of the reprobation in which they held the authors of the affront that was offered him. The religious service was in celebration of the birthday of Louis Napoleon.

**HOME DEPARTMENT.**

**SUNDAY OBSERVANCES.—DECENCY UPON OPEN AIR DISTURANCES.—THE NEWSBOYS.—The efforts of the police to enforce the law against Sunday liquor selling are continued and with good results. Our Sundays are quiet and orderly, in marked contrast to those of a few months since.**

Yesterday afternoon, Capt. De Camp, of the 23d precinct, ordered a suspension of the tramping order, and the disorder in the streets was arrested when a section of police was ordered up, and the noisy amusements were carried on by steam and by the proprietors arrested. This provoked the ire of the Germans, who concluded to make a stand in behalf of Sunday desolation. A general assault on the police was made, the battle raging furiously. The police finally conquered and bore off fifteen or sixteen captives to the station house. During the battle the form of a naval engagement, oneDKY German, illustrating a marine view, by hinting at the plunge of Sappho into the sea. Not as in the case of the lyre poetess, a policeman was at hand, who rescued the swimmer from his unsuspecting water and saved the 700 feet of water, or Hell-gate (whichever orthography is adopted), the aid and necessity of sounding a requiem over the drunken warrior. The orators of to-morrow’s anti-Sabbatarian meeting are thus provided with a theme. It is their fault if the Conrad’s Park war and the compulsory “taking to water” of unwilling Germans, be not thoroughly ventilated.

The “Haberdashers’ Jewellery” — A public meeting is called for to-morrow, as the “Volk’s Garden,” for the purpose of expressing opposition to the Sunday liquor laws, and other enactments and ordinances designed to protect the Sabbath from desecration. The chief engineer of this movement is understood to be an American, who writes “Reverend” before his name; but to dig his mines most successfully and play his batteries with most telling effect, he opens his crusade against Sunday and its observance, in a temple dedicated to lager beer and other continental half-past eight right at the door of Dr. Bird, at the junction of streets caused by the servants on fire the curtains of a shop.

During the excitement a little child of Dr. Bird, where the fire was, by the firemen who suffocated had it not been for a fireman named G. C. White, No. 1. The damage to the place was $2,000.

**GRAND LARCENY.—James O. Dwyer, this morning for stealing $50 of 86 Powers street. A bank book on the South Branch of the bank was forgery by Dunninger’s name was appropriated to his own use.

**AMERICAN MUSEUM.**

**Sketch of the process of porcelain making.**

The manufacture of porcelain brought to great perfection in Europe, but this perfection has been the result of many years of careful study and expenditure of time and labor on the various substances, which produce beautiful ware. The process of this ware was undoubtedly practiced by the Chinese years before it was known in Europe, for it is well known that the Chinese have made it in large and beautiful articles, and as far as their records go, these existed centuries ago. The art of making porcelain in German was known, and a native of Malcesin, Saxony, who was engaged in making a nearly transparent ware, called “Saxon china,” possessed the secret, and the different parts of the manufacturing process were conducted independently.

On, it has now been brought to perfection from the process of making porcelain, which has now become a national business. The manufacture is conducted independently, and it has been estimated that one man for a year or more.

The Malcesin porcelain is made by the courts of Prussia, Germany, and France, and manufactures are carried on in the various governments, and where the greatest possible state of perfection of single article has occupied the workman for a year or more.

At the Continental Fair, the pretentious of six years’ improvement, the best.
features of the riot, and the loss and damage was enormous. The rioting was supposed to be a spontaneous outburst of anger, but the announcement was made that further proceedings would be suspended until to-day. The mob soon gathered at a meeting of the African Club, and Mr. Allister, a member of the club, was chosen as their leader. He divided the mob into three parts, and they proceeded to wreak their vengeance on all who opposed them.

BULL'S HEAD HOTEL.

This famous hotel, for many years past, has been a centre of the rioters. It is situated on Forty-fourth Street, between Lexington and Fifth Avenues, and has been the scene of many disturbances. The rioters entered the hotel and attacked the guests, and the proprietor was forced to close it down.

THE CITY POSTMASTER BURNED.

About 9 o'clock, the rioters attacked the City Postmaster's Office, and set fire to the building. The postmaster and his assistants were forced to leave the building, and the rioters proceeded to loot it.

THIEVES AND PICKPOCKETS.

The rioters were also engaged in stealing and pickpocketing. Many of the shops were broken into, and the goods were stolen. The police were unable to prevent the looting.

THE POLICE.

The police were also involved in the rioting. They were attacked by the rioters, and some of them were wounded.

OFFICER SWAIN.

Twenty-ninth Precinct, struck in the head and badly cut; Holmes, Twenty-ninth, cut in the head severely; Morrison, Twenty-ninth, dangerously wounded; Charles B. Law, Eighth, seriously; Nolan, Twenty-ninth, not expected to live; Nolan, Eleventh, badly cut; Stran-land, Fifteenth, seriously cut and bruised.

PREPARATIONS FOR TO-DAY.

At 2 o'clock this morning, the police were ordered to take possession of the city. They were armed with clubs and other weapons, and were ordered to use them if necessary.

WHAT WAS DONE IN BROOKLYN—THE POLICE—THE NAVY-YARD—THE FIRE DEPARTMENT, ETC., ETC.

The riot in New-York has created an intense excitement.
Sandy Hook spoke to John Strother, from New Jersey, to whom they arrived on the last boat. The sea wall along the land lines of the city as far as is necessary for shipping. The plan is feasible, necessary, and of course will prove profitable to the "contractors."

The theatres are doing a fair business, just now, there are so many country-people in town. By the way, does not some enterprising manager open a day theatre for light opera and vaudeville at the southern end of the Park, near Sixth and Fifth avenues, for example? It would pay if properly conducted at all seasons. Ten years from hence it could also be run with success at nights.

MORE ASSAULTS ON POLICEMEN.

It is stated that threats have been freely made by the roughs and lawless crowds whose conduct renders them the peculiar objects of police surveillance that they would clear the blue-coated gentry from the soil, and appearances would seemly indicate that they were already attempting their work. Besides the assault on the officers of the Fourteenth precinct, reported in yesterday's HERALD, another case of a similar nature occurred on Saturday night in Yorkville. It appears that about eight o'clock officers Barrett and Green, of the Twenty-third precinct, arrested a man named Joseph Glancy on Third avenue, near Eighty-second street, for disorderly conduct, and were conveying him to the station house when they were set upon by a gang of rowdies and their prisoner rescued. The mob was headed, it is alleged, by Patrick Frenne and James Davis, Frenne being especially active and throwing a stone which struck officer Barrett in the head. About an hour afterward officers Barrett and Green arrested Frenne in a liquor store at the corner of Second and Seventy-ninth street, when a crowd gathered and opened fire on the officers. Stones and other missiles were thrown at them, officers Haffner and Marchar, who were assisting their comrades, being hit, struck, the former on the back of the head by a stone, which knocked him down and injured him seriously. Other Marchar's injuries were less serious. The man Davis, of Davison, was likewise arrested. Frenne was secured and taken before Judge Kelly at the Fourth District Police Court yesterday, and required to find bail in $1,000 to answer the charge. Both Frenne and Glancy were brought before the same magistrate on Saturday for assaulting officers Roberts of the Nineteenth precinct, and John Hayes and James Murray, when they each gave bail in $3,000 on each charge. Such speedy repetition of the same offence can only be to the Judge to fix the bail at $2,000. The police are on the lookout for Glancy.

MARRIAGES AND DEATHS.

**Married.**

**BAKER—LA FORGE.**—On Wednesday, August 12, by the Rev. Mr. Walker, BENJAMIN A. BAKER to MARTHA A. LA FORGE, all of this city.

**CARPENTER—WOOD.**—On Thursday, August 13, by the Rev. Alexander McLean, of the Duane M. E. church, GEORGE EDWARD CARPENTER to MISS CELIA, second daughter of James H. Wood, all of this city.
Brutal Assaults—A Policeman Has His Nose Bitten Off—A Citizen Dangerously Stabbed.

At 12:30 o'clock this morning Officer O'Donnell, of the Twenty-third Precinct, was escorting a prisoner he had arrested for disorderly conduct, when he was suddenly assaulted, in Eighty-fourth-street, by a gang of rowdies, who beat him in a brutal manner. He was also stabbed in the face. The officer escaped the attack, and the gang escaped before the officer and his brother officers could reach him. The same gang was also attacked at the East River Park, on the opposite side of the street, when he was stabbed in the face.

Spirits in Bonded Warehouses—Important Notification.

The following has been issued:

NEW YORK, June 15, 1869.

SIR: Your attention is called to the fact that all spirits manufactured prior to July 20, 1868, now in bonded warehouses, are required to be taxed, and taxes paid on or before the 30th inst., or be forfeited to the Government.

You will call the attention of the owners of such spirits thus stored in your district to this fact, and inform them that they must take the necessary steps to enable you to transact all the business incident to such withdrawal by the 30th; that if they shall delay to attend to this, so that you may not have time to transact the business of the withdrawals after their application, and by the 30th, such fact will not be received as any legal excuse for the spirits remaining with the taxes unpaid after the 30th.

Very Respectfully,

JOSEPH GIVEN, Deputy Commissioner.

JOSIAH P. BAILEY, Esq., Collector Thirty-second District, New York City.
The diagram shows the barometric variations in this city of Craftsman School. The perpendicular lines represent the temperature range observed for each hour. The irregular white line represents the temperature range observed for each day. The broken or dotted line represents the temperature range observed for each month. The red and blue lines represent the temperature range observed for each year.

**TRIBUNE LOCAL OBSERVATIONS.**

**HOURS:** Morning: Night
- 57 1 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23
- 100 90 80 70 60 50 40 30 20 10

**BAR.**
- 20.5

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**TRIBUNE OFFICE.** May 4-1 a.m. - Cloudiness and rain prevailed yesterday in the Mississippi and Ohio Valleys, the Lake region and New-England; and everywhere generally fair weather. There was a slight recovery, in the West, from the recent widespread chill. The movement of the barometer here was slight. Fair weather prevailed. The temperature ranged between 42° and 52°, the average (40°) being 52° lower than on the corresponding day last year.

**SLIGHTLY WARMER, FAIR OR PARTLY CLOUDY WEATHER MAY BE EXPECTED TO DAY AND IN THE NEXT DAY OR TWO.**

**A POLICEMAN BEATEN BY A GANG.**

Officer Thomas J. Egan, of the Twenty-third Precinct, saw J. Kyle, alias "Leathers," acting in a disorderly manner at his home, No. 216 Second-ave., about 3:30 p.m. yesterday and arrested him. Kyle is the leader of a gang of young ruffians who infest that portion of the city. As the officer was taking Kyle to the station they passed a number of young men at One-hundred-and-seventh-st. and Second-ave. Kyle gave a peculiar cry and the entire gang set off on the officer, beating him brutally and compelling him to loosen his hold on the prisoner. Drawing his club, the officer made a desperate resistance and tried to recapture Kyle, but the odds were too great for him, and the entire crowd ran down the East River. Kyle jumped into a rowboat and escaped. Egan went to the station and reported the matter, and then to the Presbyterias Hospital, where his wounds were dressed. He is not severely hurt. Among his associates he recognized Patrick Mahon, of No. 353 East Seventy-first-st., and two brothers named Higgins.

**DOINGS OF ORGANIZED LABOR.**

The Central Labor Union met for the first time yesterday afternoon at No. 382 Bowery. A vigorous protest was entered against the appointment of Martin H. Brown as Collector of the Port of New-York, and the secretary was instructed to forward a copy of the protest to the President. The Union also reported that Paul Bauer's imported musicians were expected to arrive shortly, and it was unanimously resolved not to buy any more pools at Bauer's after next Sunday.

**COMMODORE VANDERBILT'S WIDOW ILL.**

Mrs. Frank A. Vanderbilt, widow of Commodore Vanderbilt, who is lying dangerously ill of pneumonia at her home, No. 10 Washington place, was extremely low yesterday, but the physicians thought that if any change was to be noted on Saturday it would be slight for the better. She is attended by Drs. Alfred E. Lounsbury and James H. Shorter. The disease was first developed on last Tuesday, but the crisis has not been reached. Friends hope that she will recover, and two brothers named Higgins.

**Train leaves Grand Central Station.**

**MILLER - At Stamford, conn. son, and brother of the late Ebenezer Tufts of this city, who was killed in the recent war at the age of 80.**

**MARSHALL - At New York, 9th avenue, wife of the late George Marsh.**

**MOORE - On Friday, May 6th, at her home, wife of the late George Moore.**

**FUNERAL SERVICES:**
- Funeral services will be held at 11:00 a.m. on Monday, May 9th, at St. James's Church, corner of 8th and 3rd avenues.
- The funeral procession will start at 10:45 a.m. and proceed to St. James's Church, where the service will be held at 11:00 a.m.
- The service will conclude at 11:30 a.m.

**New-York Tribune.**

**MAY 4, 1885.**

**DWICKON.**

**NEW-YORK TRIBUNE.**

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and have to travel a mile away from home on a boat to get there, but it is well worth it. They consequently labor under difficulties which the other denominations do not have to contend with. The other things Dr. Hartwell wanted were a Chinese minister and a Chinese assistant.

"There is no use denying," said he, "that the Chinese heart is 'crooked,' and we must have some one with a crooked mind to get down to it. I have been a Chinese missionary for over 22 years, but 1 don't yet know the race. Give us a church, a baptistery, and an assistant."

The story of the day was in review of Prof. Drummond's "Natural Law in the Spiritual World," by the Rev. J. McKinnie, of Elizabeth, N. J.

NO RESPECTERS OF THE POLICE.

James Egan, who lives at No. 1375 Second-avene, attempted to rescue his wife from several roughs who had attacked her in Second-avenue, near Ninety-seventh-street. He was knocked down and kicked, and one of his assailants had broken his teeth in his face, when Sergt. Haraden, of the Twenty-third Precinct, came to his assistance. The Sergeant faced nearly as badly as Egan as he was also knocked down and kicked. Policemen Ryan and McLaughlin arrived in time to beat off the Sergeant's assailants and capture one of them, who proved to be John McNulty, of Ninety-ninth-street and Third-avenue. The police say that McNulty has served a term in State prison for assaulting and robbing a nephew of Superintendent Thorn, of the Third-Avenue Railroad Company, having been only released on Friday last. He was arraigned yesterday in the Harlem Court and held.

ACUSED OF ASSAULTING AN OFFICER.

In the Yorkville Police Court yesterday, Henry Kreppel, a clerk in the German Exchange Bank until recently, when ill health compelled him to seek lighter employment, was held in $500 to answer by Justice Murray on a charge of assaulting Officer Holt in Central Park. The prisoner said that he and his wife and a gentleman friend tried to enter the Park, when the officer demanded the age of his wife. Kreppel resisted the remark, and after stating that the woman was his wife and clinched with the officer. They fell in the bushes. The officer, who claimed that Kreppel hit and kicked him, said that he had Kreppel ordered to prevent young girls being taken into the Park by men late at night. Mrs. Kreppel, who is not yet 20 years old, had her marriage certificate with her in court. Kreppel's statement was corroborated by the gentleman who accompanied him and his wife.

THE RANCOCAS YEARLING Solds.

TEN OF THEM BRING ONLY $5,375, WHILE
DUKE OF MAGENTA'S GET AVERAGE $633.

The sale of the Rancocas yearlings and other thoroughbred stock attracted another large crowd to the Madison-Square Garden yesterday, and among the interested spectators, were not buyers were to be seen Messrs. David Doner, Carroll Livingston, Col. Kim. Hugh

for a foundation.

The lawyers T. Truman and him for almost yesterday to an as to be more ca.

MRS. TRI

The lawyers T. Truman, in him for almost yesterday to an as to be more ca.

KILLI

John P. F. and Oi

THE NEW YORK TIMES

The Sevent State Camp at June 20.

A Rend}

Archbishop

The nineteenth
made by the New-York Ferry Company, the most important of which is the rearrangement of the Williamsburg Ferry slips so that the Roosevelt boats will land at the foot of South Eighth Street. The Grand-street and Twenty-third-street boats will land at the foot of Broadway. A new ferryboat is being built for the company at the Harlan & Hollingsworth shops in Wilmington, Del.

**NEW-JERSEY.**

A new organ swindle going the rounds of New-Jersey is operated in the following manner: The swindlers send circulars to three or four people in a town setting forth the advantages of the instrument over all others, and offering to send the recipient of their circular the best organs on receipt of only $1, which is to pay the freight, and a promise that the organ will be shown to all their friends. The victim sends the $1 and receives by return mail a new ten-cent mouth organ. Many people have been victimized in this manner.

**MAKING IT LIVELY FOR THE POLICE.**

One hundred and Ninth-street and First-avenue is a hard neighborhood, and on Saturday night, when Policeman Dugan, of the Twenty-third Precinct, found Michael McDonough there, drunk and disorderly, he tried to take the young man to the East Eighty-eighth street station. A crowd set upon the officer, who was knocked down and beaten. His clothing was badly torn and the prisoner was rescued. Policeman McNab, also of Capt. Conlin's command, went to Dugan's assistance and was treated worse than Dugan was. His coat was nearly torn off his back and his club was taken from him. The officers succeeded, however, in capturing Martin Concannon, McDonough's stepfather, who was accused of aiding in the rescue. Reinforcements were obtained from the station and McDonough was found concealed in a house in the vicinity and taken to the station. He had a cut over his eye. Daniel J. Homan, aged 22, went to the station to see how the prisoner fared and, being recognized as one of the rioters, was taken into custody. The prisoners were held in $1,500 bail each yesterday by Justice Weide in the Harlem Court.

**COLLEGIANS TO PLAY FOOTBALL.**

There will be a football match on the Polo Grounds to-morrow between the Princeton team and an eleven composed of graduates. The game will be called promptly at 3:30. The teams will be composed as follows:

**Princeton.**

- D. Camp
- Rusher
- S. Camp
- Rusher
- Adams
- Rusher
- Harris
- Rusher
- Hodges
- R. Hodges
- Toler
- Lambert

**Graduates.**

- Griffin
- Rusher
- Harris
- Rusher
- Adams
- Roper
- Towler
- Rusher
- Hodges
- R. Hodges
- Fullback
- Falling

**NEVER "pull-doze" a man, but if you meet a human being suffering with a bad cough you may mix an ounce of BULL'S "Cough Medicine.**
LOVES TO THRASH POLICEMEN

"Joe" Somers, Helped by His Gang, Terribly Beats Patrolman James B. Macauley.

"Joe" Somers, the typical tough of the Twenty-third Precinct, was again a prisoner in Yorkville Court yesterday morning.

M. Somers says he lives at 200 East Fifty-eighth Street, and that he is a painter, but none of his associates nor any one remembers his having ever done any work. He has been in Yorkville Court on several previous occasions, and each time has been questioned in State prison. His specialty is thrashing policemen. He knocked Policeman Hurley senseless with a sandbag, and got two and a half years, and he beat Policeman Mahoney so severely that he was laid up for six months.

Policeman James B. Macauley of the East Fifth-first Street Station was walking in Third Avenue, at Fifty-first Street, at midnight Monday. Suddenly Somers stood by his side, hatless, and coatless. The same instant he dealt the policeman a terrific blow squarely in the mouth. The effect indicated that he had some hard substance in his hand, as Macauley's upper lip was cut completely through, and his front teeth were loosened.

The policeman grappled with Somers, and a hard fight ensued. Macauley succeeded in throwing his antagonist, and was getting the better of the fight when several of the friends of Somers who had been watching the battle from across the street ran to the tough's assistance.

Macaulay attempted to get his hilly, but the strap broke, and the club flew ten feet away. He managed, however, to hold on his whistle, and blew a long blast.

Policeman Bingham responded, and the fight waxed hotter and hotter. For fully ten minutes it continued. Finally, Macauley was thrown to the ground, and several of Somers' gang jumped upon and kicked him in the stomach and abdomen. Bingham sounded the alarm for more help, and the gang broke away.

Somers was locked up, and yesterday Police Justice Ryan committed him in $1,000 bail to answer.

TRIAL OF JUSTICE W. WATSON

Mr. Stro Pe.

Busy and Cool.

Dock Comm. Lispensard.

Dock Clerk Made No App.

Dock Clerk.—"Mr. Lispensard, who is the only man who has his name on the dock clerk list, has not been seen in the dock since his last appearance.

The New York Times 20 Feb, 1895

Mayor Long and the other day lost his hat in the mail. The hat was not found on the dock, and the other day a Platt man came to the newsman and said, "I have lost my hat in the mail, and I want to find it." When the newsman asked how the hat was lost, the man said, "I don't remember, but it was lost in the mail." The newsman then asked, "Did you have any complaints?" The man said, "No, I have no complaints."
STUDENT 'STRIKES' FLARE INTO RIOTS IN HARLEM SCHOOLS

Knives Flash in Street Fights as Elders Join Pupils in Battling the Police

COACHES' ROW A PRETEXT

Negro Students Put Aboard Buses and Sent Out of Area—Dr. Wade Warns of Action

By ALEXANDER FEINBERG

Student "strike" demonstrations arising ostensibly from the dispute over extra pay for high school athletic coaches assumed a violent aspect yesterday with a flare-up of riot proportions at an East Harlem building housing two high schools. Twice during the day street fighting broke out in which knives flashed, stones and bottles were flung from roof-tops and 500 white and Negro students and their elders battled eighty uniformed and plainclothes policemen.

Police Commissioner Arthur W. Wallander, determined to put a stop to such outbreaks, summoned borough commanders and inspectors of all divisions to a conference at 11 o'clock this morning in the trial room at Police Headquarters. His action followed a visit to Headquarters yesterday afternoon by Dr. John E. Wade, Superintendent of Schools, during which the school official talked with the police head and Chief Inspector John J. O'Connell.

Elders Are Accused

It became evident here yesterday that grammar school children as well as high school pupils have been encouraged by their elders to use the coaches' pay controversy as pretext for demonstrations. This was the view of Dr. Wade, who declared that "the occasion has apparently been seized upon by an unruly element whose conduct the public will not tolerate."

Dr. Wade warned that "stern disciplinary measures" would be taken against students absenting themselves from school, that "legal action" would be taken against either students or adults who persuade or try to prevent children from going to school, and that "the police will be asked to make arrests wherever there is an infraction of the law."

A half-dozen radio cars, detectives and foot patrolmen rushed to the scene in response to a flood of calls for police aid. The uniformed men swung their clubs and billies in an effort to break up group fights and tried to force the participants into the school building. Plainclothesmen posted themselves on roofs and fire escapes to seize those who were throwing missiles.

Hostilities ended, temporarily, an hour later. The police reported finding knives, razor blades and even a "home-made" pistol on the pavements. Five Negro youths were arrested.

Heavy Police Guard

Taking precautions against a fresh outbreak the police contingent was augmented to a dozen radio cars, thirty detectives and eighty uniformed men. On the scene, too, were Assistant Chief Inspector John J. De Martino, Deputy Chief Inspector Patrick J. Kenny and acting Detective Captains John McCoy and James Pritchard.

As other classes were dismissed for the day, the police succeeded in preventing anything worse than scuffles between the factions.

Teachers of both races were escorted from the building to transportation stops.

By 3:45 P. M. the area had quieted down. Dr. Leonard Covel, principal of the Benjamin Franklin High School, expressed confidence that the situation would not again erupt. "There's no need to worry: everything's all right now," he said.

The five seized youths, arraigned later in Harlem Court on a charge of possessing dangerous weapons, were released in custody of their attorney for a hearing Monday. The police said they were armed with knives, an ice-pick, a baling-hook and a razor.

Demonstrations in one form or another continued yesterday at several high schools in Brooklyn as well as in two public schools in the Bronx. Students left their classrooms and milled about, while others in various schools absented themselves from classes. With the coaches' pay dispute temporarily settled, and negotiations with Board of Education officials pending until Monday, boys and girls seized the excuse of sympathy demonstrations to air grievances of their own, education officials declared.

Dr. Wade called attention to this in his statement when he said:

"The public should know that the participants in the demonstrations that have taken place during this week are not the high school athletes. Team captains and student officers have refused to take part in these demonstrations and have urged their classmates not to absent themselves. The occasion has apparently been seized upon by an unruly element whose conduct the public will not tolerate. "Young people against whom disciplinary measures are taken or who are found guilty of disorderly conduct should bear in mind how this will look on their records."

THE NEW YORK TIMES 29 SEP. 1945
DISORDERS ERUPT IN EAST HARLEM; MOBS DISPERSED

1,000 Police Rushed In to End Melee—Eight Shots Fired on 111th Street

PATROL CARS PELTED

Windows of 25 Stores Are Smashed—New Outbreak Interrupts Truce Talks

By HOMER BIGART

New violence broke out last night in the Puerto Rican section of East Harlem and was contained early today.

More than 1,000 police reinforcements were rushed into the area to help disperse stone-throwing, window-smashing mobs. It was the second eruption of violence in the area within a 24-hour period.

Mobs smashed the windows in 25 stores and there was a small amount of looting for three hours in the mile-long stretch of Third Avenue between 105th and 125th Streets.

The violence marked the collapse of a day-long truce that Mayor Lindsay had hoped to maintain to halt the clash between Puerto Ricans and the police early yesterday. The clash developed after an off-duty policeman killed a Puerto Rican who had been in a knife fight with another man.

Eight Shots Fired

At 2:15 A. M., eight shots were fired in quick succession on 111th Street between Lexington and Third Avenues. The police sealed the block and fired shots at the roofs of two buildings at the corner of 111th and Lexington.

About 2:30 A.M., the police fired a volley of about 15 shots at a suspected sniper on the roof of the building on the southwest corner. No one appeared to be injured by the gunfire and the police took positions atop the building shortly thereafter.

Earlier milling disorderly crowds pelted cars with stones and bottles and the police diverted traffic from Third Avenue. At 2 A.M. at Third, north of 106th Street, police cars were patrolling both ways on the one-way avenue as policemen in helmets walked the sidewalks. Barricades were set up at points across Lexington Avenue.

Tactical Units Recalled

Police Commissioner Howard R. Leary and Chief Inspector Sanford D. Garelik were on the scene to direct police action. Mayor Lindsay received reports at Gracie Mansion throughout the night and into the morning.

A liquor store was looted at 110th Street and Lexington Avenue after the mob ripped off the steel grating and smashed the windows.

Units of the police Tactical Patrol Force were summoned back into the area shortly before 11:30 P.M. after teen-age crowds began throwing bottles at police cars.

The Tactical Police Force had been the main source of grievance for Puerto Ricans involved in the earlier disorders.

Mayor Lindsay, racing to Harlem in predawn darkness after the first violence, had apparently averted serious rioting by promising to receive a committee of Puerto Ricans at Gracie Mansion later in the day.

At that meeting, 10 youthful Puerto Rican leaders complained to the Mayor that the tactical unit had used excessive force in dispersing the crowds.

Meet With Leary

They demanded a confrontation with Police Commissioner Leary and the Mayor arranged it.

The meeting was held last night in the basement of a Roman Catholic Church rectory. A kind of truce was evolved under which the police said they would not send the Tactical Patrol Force back into the area, barring serious disorders, and the Puerto Ricans said they would help the police restore calm.

But the meeting broke up prematurely when reports came of turbulent crowds milling out of control on Third Avenue. Police sirens were screaming all over the district.

A young Puerto Rican, Manuel Couverlier, who had been spokesman for the residents at the rectory meeting with Commissioner Leary and high police officials, leaped on the hood of a patrol car and tried to quiet the mob.

Urged to 'Go Home'

"We won! No more T.P.P. F.!!" he shouted. Then in Spanish: "Go home, don't make things worse than before."
The crowds, however, paid no attention. More windows were smashed by a rain of bottles from side streets and roofs. Most stores were protected from looters by metal gratings, and the police prevented the possible sacking of other buildings.

A furniture store at 117th Street was reportedly looted.

Shortly after midnight, police reinforcements totaling 1,000 were dispatched to the area. Most of them were patrolmen and sergeants who had just finished their shifts in Manhattan and South Bronx. Others were held in reserve in Brooklyn, Queens and Staten Island, but dismissed at 1 A.M.

Shouts of “Betrayal!”

The reappearance of the Tactical Patrol Force at midnight brought shouts of “betrayal!” from some members of the Puerto Rican peacemaking committee formed after the meeting with the Mayor.

These youths, wearing red, white and blue armbands, said the disorders continued because “Lindsay didn’t keep his word; the P.T.P. are on this street.”

A renewed flurry of bottle throwing after 1 A.M. caused the police to attempt to clear roofs of tenements between 110th and 111th Streets.

At 1:40 A.M. 30 patrolmen with nightsticks plunged into a crowd of 150 youths on the west side of 108th and 109th Streets. They dispersed the crowd by swinging their clubs at the teen-agers’ buttocks. Several youths fell, only to be picked up and pushed on their way again by the police.

In nearby Central Harlem, the crowds appeared normal for a warm Sunday night. The people on the streets appeared to be unaware or unconcerned with what was happening in the Puerto Rican neighborhood.

Shots Are Heard

In East Harlem, shots were heard far up Third Avenue. At 110th Street, several hundred youths spilled into the avenue, again blocking the thoroughfare as they set up a dressmaker’s dummy that a shirtless adult started dancing around, waving a beer can.

The police surged through the crowd, seized the dummy, and brought it back to the curb. Bottles hurled from rooftops crashed all about them. One officer was hit, and a number of others were knocked down.

Robberies erupted at 111th St. (cross) yesterday morning and spread to surrounding area during the night.

not to turn around,” the patrolman said.

Police Smash Windows

Teen-agers were seen taking soft drink bottles from the smashed window of an A. & P. store at 110th Street and Third Avenue. They appeared to be tempting arrest. The police took their nightsticks and smashed several windows on 108th Street, between Third and Lexington Avenues. They said the windows were dangerously cracked by the mob.

Commissioner Leary was not happy about the club-swinging dispersal of the teen-age crowd and he cautioned the police to use softer methods. Half-hour later Assistant Chief Inspector Sydney Cooper personally led 15 or 20 patrolmen against a similar crowd on the east side of Third Avenue at 110th Street. This time no clubs were swung. Instead Inspector Cooper cajoled: “Good night. Come on, go on home.”

The Puerto Ricans whistled derisively, but they dispersed. A high police official observed: “It’s so much better than club-swinging, isn’t it?”

The original disturbance had begun at 12:40 A.M. yesterday with a street fight between two Puerto Rican youths. According to the police version, one of them, Renaldo Rodriguez, 25, of 607 Sackman Street, Brooklyn, was standing over the other brandishing a knife.

Rodriguez was shot by Policeman Anthony Cinquemani, of the East 104th Street station house after he had lunged at another patrolman, Thomas Ryan, cutting Mr. Ryan on the right arm, the police said. The two patrolmen had finished their tour of duty and were driving home in civilian clothes.

It was a hot, sticky night and the ghetto streets were swarm with people. Rumors swept the district, one that the police had broken up a crap game and shot a youth, another that a policeman had fired three shots at Rodriguez at point-blank range without giving him a chance to surrender.

Crowds converged on Third Avenue, and bricks and bottles were thrown.

Windows in a dentist’s office, an optometrist’s office, a dry-cleaning shop and a men’s furnishing store were smashed, and a few goods were looted from the men’s store.

But unlike disturbances in New Jersey, looting and vandalism were limited.

The wrath of the crowds seemed focused on the police, and particularly on the elite corps.

Tension had apparently eased, and the crowds were thinning when, at about 4 A.M., the Tactical Patrol Force was given orders to “clear the area” at 109th Street and Third Avenue. A solid wall of police surged into the intersection.

Regroup and Charge

The witnesses who confronted Mayor Lindsay yesterday said that the police called them “spics” and “punks,” shouted “Get the — out of here!” and immediately started flailing with nightsticks.

They told the Mayor that they saw five policemen standing over a Puerto Rican beating him until he was unconscious.

The first charge by the policemen on the intersection was driven back by a shower of bottles. Deputy Inspector Charles E. McCarthy, who heads the Tactical Patrol Force, was struck with flying glass.

Broken glass and overturned garbage cans littered the streets. Scores of trash cans were set afire.

A Fire Department battalion chief, Carmine Armirio, and his chauffeur, Fireman George Carner, were injured when a brick crashed through the window of their car.

The tactical police regrouped...
The Mayor, sleeping at his rented summer place at Laurel Hollow, L. I., was aroused by a telephone call from Commissioner Leary at 3 A.M. He drove immediately to Gracie Mansion, reaching there about 4 A.M., and after receiving the latest reports from Police Headquarters, proceeded to East Harlem.

Tieless, wearing a gray jacket and blue shirt, Lindsay mixed with a crowd of about 75 Puerto Ricans at 112th Street and Third Avenue. He listened to their grievances. He told them to send 10 representatives to Gracie Mansion at 11 A.M.

Men clapped him on the back and cheered.

For more than two hours, the Mayor listened to the 10 delegates. Then he told a news conference that he would not comment on their allegations of "police brutality" until he had received a full report from Commissioner Leary.

But he promised them a meeting later in the day with the Police Commissioner to discuss their demand for permanent withdrawal of the Tactical Patrol Force from East Harlem.

The Mayor called the disturbance "a demonstration, no a riot," and he thanked the representatives for their leadership in "cooling off" the outbreak.

He said he would examine their complaints, but he noted that there was "always allegations of police brutality when there are tensions." He praised Commissioner Leary and Chief Inspector Garelik, who were "working under great tensions" to improve the Police Department's community relations.

Asked about the prospects for racial peace in Harlem the Mayor replied: "I never predict what will happen on any summer evening in New York."

The day was to pass quietly. But at 6:45 P.M. a patrolman at 110th Street and Park Avenue was hit by twomissile thrown from a roof. He suffered a minor wrist injury.

Mayor Lindsay brought two members of the Puerto Rican delegation to his news conference, Manuel Couvertier and Edward G. Ortiz, an official of the East Harlem Tenants Council, a poverty project. They had been told not to discuss details of the disturbance, and they added little to what the Mayor had said.

"We are all terribly concerned by what happened and horrified by what we saw," said Mr. Ortiz.

"But what did you see?"

"I'd rather not comment until I see Leary," Mr. Ortiz replied.

"There is peace existing at the present. That's all I have to say."

The Mayor put in hurriedly: "Thank you very much, thank you very much," and the news conference broke up.

Later, one of the delegates said that the basic complaint involved the methods of the Tactical Patrol Force, which, he said, "recalled the Gestapo."

"They don't know us; they aren't with us; they don't understand us," he said. "Keep 'em out! Use the precinct police. However bad the precinct people might be, they know us."

He praised the Mayor for appearing on the scene.

"At least we have a sympathetic Mayor," he said. "At least we got a way of reaching those damn cops. At least we now have some sense of organizational strength in the community."

The organizational strength in this instance seemed to come from a shabby storefront at Lexington Avenue and 107th Street, the headquarters of the East Harlem Tenants Council.

Last night the council called out 200 of its members to patrol the district and "cool it."

The police said the slain knife-wielder had a long police record. He had been arrested once for assault with a knife, once for assault with a gun, two times for unspecified assaults, and once each on charges of burglary, arson, larceny and disorderly conduct, they said.
U.S. TROOPS SENT INTO DETROIT; 19 DEAD; JOHNSON DECRIES RiOTS; NEW OUTBREAK IN EAST HARLEM

TANKS IN DETROIT
800 Are Injured and 2,000 Arrested — Business at Halt

By GENE ROBERTS
Special to The New York Times
DETROIT, Tuesday, July 25
President Johnson rushed 4,700 Army paratroopers into Detroit at midnight last night as Negro snipers plagued two police stations in rioting that brought near-paralysis to the nation's fifth largest city.

The death toll stood at 19, and damage from fire and looting — estimated by police at $150-million — was worse than in any riot in the country's history.

Tanks rushed into the city's East Side to rescue more than 100 policemen and National Guardsmen who were trapped inside the贵宾 houses. Negro snipers fired into windows and doors, and policemen and Guardsmen fought back with machineguns, shotguns and high-velocity rifles.

"It looks like Berlin in 1945," said Mayor Jerome P. Cavanaugh, who along with Gov. George Romney had met with representatives from the White House.

THE NEW YORK TIMES
25 JULY 1967

2 KILLED, 12 HURT IN VIOLENCE HERE

Disturbance Is Worst Since 1964 — Rioters Set Cars Afire and Loot Stores

By HOMER BAGGETT

Thousands of Puerto Rican youths swept through East Harlem streets last night and early today in renewed anti-police demonstrations that left two dead and at least 12 injured.

The police fought several gun battles with snipers in the city's worst disorder since the race riots in Harlem and Bedford-Stuyvesant in 1964.

Mobs overturned automobiles and set them on fire, looted stores, pulled fire alarms and pelleted firemen and policemen with bricks and bottles.

The fighting extended along Third Avenue from 119th to 103d Streets and from Park Avenue to Second Avenue before 1,000 police reinforcements contained the violence early today. But sporadic outbreaks continued.

In the Mott Haven section of the Bronx, across the Harlem River from the disturbance in Manhattan, throngs of Puerto Ricans ran through the streets and broke some windows.

Leary Goes to the Bronx

Eighteen-year-old Carleso Cordaro of 605 East 138th Street was shot in the left arm at 139th Street and St. Anne's Avenue, a block from where firemen had put out a rubbish fire started by rampaging youths.

About 90 extra policemen were sent into the Bronx precinct along with a dozen taxicabs that the police used to make unobtrusive patrols.

Police Commissioner Howard R. Leary and Chief Inspector Sanford D. Garfield left East Harlem and arrived in the troubled Bronx neighborhood at 2:15 A.M. after looting had been reported in two stores.

In East Harlem a teen-aged youth and a 44-year-old woman were killed last night. Three policemen were listed among the injured.

The police came under sniper fire from roofs for the first time since the disorder flared early Sunday morning. The first shooting incident came in mid-evening on 112d Street between Second and Third Avenues. When the police ceased firing.

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East Harlem Disorders Explode Into Full Riot After Police Conciliation Efforts Fail

Continued From Page 1, Col. 5

a Puerto Rican youth was found lying fatally injured in the middle of the block. At Metropolitan Hospital it was reported that he had died of a broken neck.

Later, in an outbreak of shooting on 109th Street between Third and Lexington Avenues, Mrs. Emma Haddock, the 44-year-old victim, was killed by a bullet in the head as she watched the melee from her window. Her daughter, Amanda, 20, been fired by a sniper. Policemen use .38-caliber bullets.

Antipoverty workers in East Harlem, working desperately to contain the disorder, were disturbed early last night because several groups of Negroes from central Harlem had been seen in the area.

However, the Negro ghetto remained calm last night. Additional policemen watched the area against sparks from the East Harlem riots.

As the disorders grew into an ugly riot, Transit Authority policemen were posted in subway stations to prevent their occupation by the mob.

At 1:35 A.M., members of the police emergency squad, wearing bulletproof vests and helmets, rushed to 19th Street between First and Second Avenues to search for a sniper reports operating from a roof. The block was barricaded and the squad played flashlights against the roof.

Later, in the same area, the police diverted a large group of Puerto Ricans who were heading toward Mayor Lindsay's home, the home of Mayor Lindsay. En route, the Puerto Ricans smashed windows, but did not loot.

New York Central and New Haven trains were running with their lights off as they passed through Harlem and skipping the 125th Street station.

The police diverted northbound traffic on Third Avenue at 86th Street as the crowds ranged the area to the north.

Windows Smashed
At 8:30, the first bottles arced over the crowd and crashed on the pavement in front of the police. Youths surged around a Gulf service station at 109th Street which, they had been told, was operated by a man who had sheltered a policeman from a crowd shortly after midnight.

The crowd's emotions had been worked up by an unidentified man who harangued from a speaker's stand improvised from garbage cans on Third Avenue between 111th and 112th Streets. He made a short speech in Spanish about Puerto Ricans fighting in Vietnam and said: "Something is owed to us."

Then he shouted that the duty policemen who had been involved in the fatal shooting of a knife-wielding Puerto Rican shortly after midnight Saturday—"the incident that triggered the riots—had taken refuge in the Gulf station.

The mob headed for the station and began pelting it with missiles. They smashed windows and tried to set fire to the gasoline tanks.

Youths drained the hoses and set fire to a pool of gasoline. Jack Krauskopf, an official of the city's Human Resources Administration, pulled the hoses away and stamped out the fire. The youths shouted and hurled bottles at him.

Looting, which had been minimal during the first two nights of the disorder, resumed at 10:45 p.m. when 10 to 15 teen-age boys smashed the windows of a beauty parlor supply house near 101st Street and Third Avenue and made off with driers, chairs, cabinets and other loot.

Pause in Looting

Occasionally, a police car would pass, and the youths would stop their looting until it was out of sight. Residents, watching the incident from a nearby housing project, yelled, "Run, boys, run," whenever a squad car neared. But a girl scolded: "Get back in. Get that chair."

Finally a squad car stopped and the police opened fire, sending the young looters fleeing. Next door to the beauty parlor was a coin laundry with "Soul Brother" written on the window. That slogan had worked in Newark, but not in East Harlem. The door and windows had been smashed.

Shortly before midnight a group of youths carrying a Puerto Rican flag tried to storm on the East 104th Street police station, which is between Lexington and Third Avenues. They were turned back by the Tactical Police Force.

The police tried to avoid making arrests. They did seize a youth carrying a Puerto Rican flag in an abortive march on the East 104th Street police station. After midnight they seized a Puerto Rican accused of throwing a Molotov cocktail at a policeman.

Many citizens of Puerto Rican birth came into the area and tried to calm the youths. They included Bronx Borough President Herman Badillo and Jose Torres, former world's light heavyweight boxing champion.

"They think the colored people got a lot, you know, by violence, and they want to do the same thing," Mr. Torres said of the youthful mobs.

By midnight the windows of almost every shop on Lexington Avenue between 102d and 103d Streets had been broken and crowds were busy looting. Garbage cans had been overturned and a pile of refuse was burning in the middle of the street.

But from stoops and doorways crowds still taunted the police. Shortly after midnight a crowd that had been herded by the police into a housing project at 1851 Third Avenue, at 102d Street, tried to break out into the street. A flying wedge of patrolmen, nightsticks flailing, drove them back inside.

One mob headed south on Third Avenue and surrounded an ABC-TV news car at 102d Street. John Parsons, a newsmen, and his three-man camera crew abandoned the car and were pelted with bottles as they ran for cover. The car was overturned and set afire.

Firemen responding to the blaze were targets of bricks and
bottles. A few blocks north, two patrolmen crouched in the doorway of a dress shop and emptied their revolvers at roofs. They said they were being bombarded with bottles and Molotov cocktails.

For the third successive night mobs taunted the police. Nearly 2,000 Puerto Ricans were involved in a succession of melees. Bottles and bricks hurled by the mob injured at least one policeman.

Community leaders and anti-poverty workers tried in vain to persuade the crowds to disperse. They had arranged with the police for a decrease in the massive force that had been used to contain the demonstrations early Sunday and on Sunday night.

When the mob, largely youths, started gathering at Third Avenue and 109th Street shortly after 8 P.M., the police seemed to be making every effort to appease them.

They had already agreed, after a mid-afternoon meeting with Puerto Rican leaders, to help restore calm by not congregating, by keeping the slum quiet on patrol cars, by not wearing helmets, by calling off the police helicopters that had buzzed the roofs, hunting for brick-throwers.

This was not enough. People in the street caught sight of policemen stationed on roofs and demanded that they go off. After a meeting of youth leaders and police officials, the sentinels were withdrawn.

Even this concession failed to satisfy the crowd. Some youths drew a chalk line across Third Avenue just above 110th Street and scrawled: "Puerto Rican border. Do not cross. Flatfoot." Then they moved north of the "frontier" and taunted the police.

More than 100 residents had volunteered to go with the police and help cool crowds still resentful over the killing of a Puerto Rican by an off-duty policeman.

The slain man had been in a knife fight with another man early Sunday morning.

The agreements by the police were reached at a meeting of 40 residents with Inspector Stephen Valle, director of community relations for the Police Department, and the captains of the 23d and 25th Precincts. The meeting was held at the Youth Board offices, 2303 Second Avenue.

Earlier, Mayor Lindsay met for an hour with leaders of the Puerto Rican community and city officials to discuss the prevention of new disorders. There were about 40 community leaders present, and the officials included City Council President Frank D. O'Connor, Manhattan Borough President Percy E. Sutton, Police Commissioner Leary and Chief Inspector Garelik.

"I floated out my ideas and asked their opinion on them," said the Mayor, who had just returned from a tour of East Harlem.

"We discussed generally the short-range problems of East Harlem, the immediate problems on the streets and the steps we are taking."

He added that numerous suggestions were made by the Puerto Ricans, though he did not disclose what they were. But the demands placed before Inspector Valle at the East Harlem meeting yesterday afternoon were disclosed by Ted Velez, executive director of the East Harlem Tenants Council and Redevelopment Corporation, an antipoverty agency.

These demands were as follows:
1. Appointment of a Puerto Rican as a deputy police commissioner for community relations.
2. Appointment of at least two professors to the Police Academy to "project and articulate some of the problems of the Puerto Rican community and of life in the ghetto."
3. Appointment of a Puerto Rican as a precinct captain in East Harlem.
4. A departmental investigation of "racial bigotry" among the police.

East Harlem leaders said that the police had cast racial slurs during the disturbances. An "open letter to the Police Department," widely distributed in the district yesterday, also complained of obscenities.

The letter said:
"Since Saturday, July 22, the residents of East Harlem have been subjected to unnecessary physical violence. It is disgraceful that New York's finest is New York's obscene. The language used by police assigned to the area was in itself a crime.

"We don't care what their personal prejudices are, but when on duty we demand respect. It is important that they realize that we are dealing with HUMAN BEINGS and as such must be treated with dignity. They must give respect in order to receive it."

Mayor Lindsay, who stayed up until 3:45 A.M. yesterday receiving reports at Gracie Mansion from his observers in East Harlem, was up again at 7 A.M. He toured the disturbed area for half an hour and found things "all swept up."

"I counted between 30 and 40 windows broken, mostly on Third Avenue, with one or two on Lexington Avenue," he said.

He insisted that the incidents constituted not a riot but a "disturbance," and remarked that there had been little looting.

Merchants whose store windows were broken were putting up plywood fronts yesterday. The looted stores were not all owned by absentee landlords. One was a Puerto Rican-owned record shop on Lexington Avenue, where a mob took some record-players. And a Puerto Rican butcher reported a window smashed. There was no pattern to the looting, the police said.

On the surface, "El Barrio," as the Spanish-speaking people call their neighborhood, was quiet in the early evening. But Councilman Robert A. Low, after a late-afternoon walking tour, said he "found the situation very tense."

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**Police in East Harlem Get 10,000 Sandwiches**

The Patrolmen's Benevolent Association furnished 10,000 sandwiches and 200 gallons of coffee last night for policemen on emergency duty in East Harlem.

A police van with an on-duty driver was supplied by the city to take the sandwiches and coffee to the policemen in the streets of the troubled area.
Harlem Riot Overrated, Says Lindsay

NEW YORK (AP) — Mayor Lindsay challenged the police version, John V. Lindsay said Tuesday and said they had seen the boy that disorders which caused two deaths in Spanish Harlem have been vastly exaggerated.

He told a news conference the latest outbreak on Monday night involved only 200 Puerto Rican youths, many of whom “had too much beer.” It was the third straight night of disorders, and the worst. For the first time the disorders leaped the Harlem River onto the South Bronx.

A report that 2,000 youths had rampaged through the tenement-lined streets of the Puerto Rican district in northeast Manhattan was described by Lindsay as a “vast exaggeration.”

“There was nothing of youth rampaging in East Harlem,” the mayor said.

Died of Gunshot

The two who were killed were Emma Haddock, 44, a leader in the community, and a 16-year-old Puerto Rican boy. A medical examiner said both died of gunshot wounds.

Mrs. Haddock, a member of the community council and active in anti-narcotics work there, was hit between the eyes by a ricocheting bullet as she watched the disturbances in the street from her apartment window.

“As far as one person actually doing anything to help the community, she was it,” one policeman said of Mrs. Haddock.

Police first reported the boy had died of a broken neck, apparently in a fall from a rooftop. However, several persons
Will the Riots Hurt Municipal Bond Sales?

By JOHN H. ALLAN

A municipal bond salesman, making his customary series of phone calls to customers last week, ran into a new kind of resistance.

"I won't buy any bonds of a city that's had a riot," an institutional investor told him.

The salesman had just offered him bonds of San Francisco and Milwaukee.

The investor then made a revealing decision:

He bought the San Francisco bonds but refused to buy the Milwaukee bonds.

Obviously, the investor—a portfolio manager for an investment fund—was worried about the impact of the riot that recently rocked Wisconsin's largest city. Still fresh in his mind was the fact that it was only last Tuesday that the last of some 4,800 National Guard troops had been pulled out of the metropolitan area, after a toll of four dead, 101 wounded and 958 arrested.

San Francisco Battle

However, in accepting San Francisco's bonds and rejecting Milwaukee's, the investor demonstrated not only his short memory but also how widespread urban riots and disorder have become in the last four years.

Last September 29, the lead story in The New York Times began: "Rioting bands of young Negroes swept into the Hunter's Point area of southwestern San Francisco tonight, battling the police with rocks and clubs. Some fired pistols."

"Harry McDowell, finance editor of Newark, N.J., pointed up the problem last week when he was asked if the mid-July riots in his city would cripple its credit. Riots have broken out in too many widespread areas, he replied, to hurt any one city. The problem is nationwide, he said. Just how much the urban riots will cost cities in terms of higher interest"

Continued on Page 13, Col. 4
The municipal bond market for several years has become sophisticated about the problems of urban areas.

In recent years, the major bond-rating services have downgraded the bonds of many cities, often partly because of the urban problems. Ghettoes are not viewed as good risks.

Bonds Downgraded

New York, which had a serious riot in Harlem in 1964 and another one this year in East Harlem, had its bond rating downgraded to Baa from A. Detroit's bond were downgraded the same way, well before this year's riot.

Boston, which had a riot in June, had its bond rating changed to Baa from A.

Cleveland, the scene of 1966's most serious riot, was downgraded to A from AA.

Cincinnati, a triple-A city for years, is now double-A; it was the scene in late June of a riot with one fatality.

The rating services say they try to view a city's bonds strictly on their investment outlook.

On April 10, when Moody's Investors Service reduced the rating of the bonds of Detroit and the city school district, it stated: "Urban renewal programs, inaugurated in 1946 cannot lay claim to either solving Detroit's problems or reversing the trends of shrinking ratables and population."

But looking at cities strictly on their current investment merit fails to answer many questions that inevitably face investors and underwriters.

The Rat Control Bill

Goodbody & Co., the brokerage house, came back from vacation last week and put out an edition of his weekly letter that looked directly at some of these questions.

Mr. Reilly, one of the most thoughtful and outspoken men in Wall Street's municipal bond community, put it this way:

"We have been one of those who has worried out loud about the cities of this nation. When it happened we were appalled at the lawlessness and disorder."

The battle of the cities in the United States is just as important as the war in Vietnam, the investment banker continued.

"The refusal of officials, especially Congressmen, to believe that the problems of the cities are real has been almost tragic," he declared, and the defeat of the rat control bill "will probably rank in history with the mistakes of all time."

The effect of the riots on the credit markets "will be very interesting," Mr. Reilly said. The country faces another war and the cost of conducting it must be considered, he reasoned. "We have been talking about reducing domestic expenditures to offset Vietnam, but we wonder whether we can reduce these expenditures after what we have seen in the past few weeks."

And he concluded: "No one wants to reward violence, but who is to say that we have not been given a message which we must either heed or ignore. In any event, we will reap the consequences. It is our opinion that the money markets will have to find room for extra expenditures."
A Puerto Rican Describes A Nightmare Night In 'Mi Barrio'

By PIRI THOMAS

HAD left Spanish Harlem early Sunday, July 23, for Lancaster, Pa., to give a seminar and class in creative writing for underprivileged teen-agers at Franklin and Marshall College. As I rode on the train, I was digging a Life magazine that I had bought. I guess I must have made a face at the stories describing the rioting in Newark. I decided to "turn off" all this bad news and put my mind to what I was going to talk about to these kids—like a sense of their being able to create beauty instead of ugliness and for them to be able to develop their minds for a sense of harmony instead of disorder.

I arrived in Lancaster and was met at the train by Vinie Burrows, a beautiful and talented Negro actress, who is a drama director at Franklin and Marshall, and her husband, Dean, a community worker who had lived through the Newark nightmare. We chatted happily and yet in our minds and hearts, as in those of most Americans, we were deeply concerned with the hell that has been breaking out across this great land.

That night, after chapel, I showed the youngsters a film called "Petey and Johnny," produced by Time-Life and Bob Drew Associates and shot on location in Spanish Harlem. It showed something of life in the ghetto, its violence, its street gangs, and the work I had done as a street worker with several of the toughest gangs.

SUNDAY night and Monday morning I purposely did not read any newspaper or listen to the radio. Monday afternoon I had to return to Spanish Harlem to give my weekly class as "author in residence" at the East Harlem Protestant Parish. At the railroad station in Lancaster, I picked up a newspaper and felt my skin grow cold and every damn hair on my body literally stand on end. "My God, it's hit my Barrio. My people are rioting! No lo creo" ("I don't believe it"). But there it was, black on white, Puerto Ricans rioting in El Barrio—the District—Spanish Harlem.

It was now 3 o'clock in the afternoon and I was still in Lancaster. The train was late in coming, adding to my sense of frustration. I called Fay Edwards at the East Harlem Protestant Parish and she said the youngsters in the creative writing class had been told to stay at home that night since big trouble was expected. I didn't know what I was going to do in Harlem to help calm off the hell that it was going through. I just knew that I had to be there.

I arrived in New York and immediately called up some of my boys who work with different antipoverty agencies. "Coramba, man," I said. "What the hell's happened?"

"Some cats decided to call it on," was the reply. "Come on down. You ain't going to stop it but come on down anyway."

"Man, how bad is it?"

"Baby, they threw bottles at Herman Badillo. They wouldn't let José 'Chewee' Torres talk, not to mention the rest of the community leaders. They even turned their backs on a priest."

I made it to El Barrio about 8 o'clock that night. As I walked from 103d Street to 125th Street and...
Third Avenue, I couldn't help thinking as I looked at broken windows, broken stores and broken bottles, what kind of a misunderstanding tornado had hit my Barrio. I walked slowly up and down the streets, 110th Street, 112th Street, 118th Street. I stopped here and there to talk or wave a greeting in reply to a friendly "Como esta, Piri? or "How's it going, baby?"

Every which way there was a hell of a feeling in the air, like El Diablo was just waiting for nighttime to fall so he could light up the scene. I saw the young cats making little knots of themselves on street corners, in the middle of the block, some playing cards on stoops, others watching domino games in front of bodegas. I heard the soft wail of a Puerto Rican bolero from an apartment facing the street which was lost a block later by the wild swinging sounds of some Latin jazz, something like a boogaloo.

I met Chino and said, "Fill me in, baby. Que paso y como paso?" ("What happened and how did it happen?") As we sat on the stoop, this young Puerto Rican sort of smiled, a kind of sad, resigned smile and shook his head from side to side. His mouth took on an ugly shape. "It's on," he said. "Like the word is out. Un policia shot and really wasted one of us Puerto Ricans." I said, "Yeah, baby, but I heard the cat had a blade and was trying to mess up that cop."

"Whatever it is," he said. "Like we don't like it. Maybe the cat had it coming to him and maybe not. But a whole lot of us have been thinking of all the inocentes that didn't deserve it but got it anyway in the past."

I DECIDED not to dig into my brother's heart any more because I couldn't sense his growing tension and the wailing anger in his dark eyes. I left him, running his fingers through his thick black hair. I met another friend on the street and he told me of a meeting that was to take place at the 23d Precinct with Capt. Solomon Gross and Puerto Rican community leaders.

I walked into the precinct and introduced myself. There were several community leaders there. I shook hands with them and sat and listened to the conversation, particularly watching Captain Gross, a giant of a man who looked very, very tired, yet was employing everything in his power to keep another hell from breaking loose tonight.

I heard his voice planning how to get all the ministers, nuns and priests from every area of Spanish Harlem to reason with my people. For he, as well as all of us present, knew that the small hard core of youngsters who were raising this storm of protest because of past memories of isolated police brutality, would not or could not differentiate between un policia bueno or un policia malo. In their mood, anyone with a blue uniform, a badge and a helmet was el enemigo, especially the ones that had el helmet blanco, the white helmet of the Tactical Patrol Force.

A little later, Deputy Commissioner of Community Relations Theresa Melchionne, a warm, vital person, spoke in a calm voice and I could not help admire the cool way she was handling her role. I called up several ministers that I knew and on my way out, I ran into Willie, a Puerto Rican policeman who grew up with me on 104th Street. We shook hands and for some minutes in the middle of all this tension, reminisced about the old days and our amigos, the few who made it and the many who never had a running start.

I was called back into the precinct and given an arm band so in case I would be out in the middle trying to calm my people down, I would be distinguished by the arm band as not a part of the expected trouble. I took the arm band, walked out, and very gently folded it into four parts, tucking it into my back pocket, and thought I will do it, the trying to make peace as part of my people, not with an arm band, for that will only set them apart from me and my words like a Grand Canyon.

As I stood on the steps of the 23d Precinct, Willie, who had changed into civilian clothes, passed by me. "Where are you going?" I asked. "Ven conmigo" ("Come with me"). I said, "What's happening?"

"I'm trying to get all the priests, nuns and ministers to-
Two of the young people were holding a Puerto Rican flag. At their side marched a young girl, at their rear were youngsters throwing bottles or whatever they could.

It struck me that it was not a race riot but ghetto kids letting off steam from a sense of frustration at their everyday life of poverty and no way out in sight. I heard a voice calling my name. I turned around to see Ted Velez of the East Harlem Tenants Council, José Torro of the arts and crafts poverty program called ASPIRA, and Arnold Segarra from Community Development. I said, "We've got to stop this." Ted Velez's face was sweating and he replied, "All we can do is try. You know, Piri, they said they were going to kill me."

Those in the front lines turned around to scream to those behind them, "Don't throw no more bottles." Most stopped except for a few whose pented-up feeling of frustration and past memories of social injustice made them deaf and blind. I believe they threw bottles in sheer anger, not at human beings before them, but at their sense of hopelessness of a long future living in a ghetto and at the discrimination by a few who abuse the authority placed in their hands as an outlet for their own personal prejudices.

They did not advance but rather stood yelling and screaming at no one in particular, yet to everyone within the range of their anger and beyond. I heard one kid screaming, "Why don't they get bulldozers and tear these slums down?"

Two nuns, dressed in white, approached me. With them was a young man. The youngest nun asked me, "Are you Piri Thomas?" I said, "Yes, sister." She said, "We've come down here to help in any way we can. Perhaps the love of Christ can do something." I heard someone yelling, "They don't only want us to live in these slums. They want us to keep los ratones [rats], too." if Christ Himself was crucified for trying to bring beauty and harmony into the world, what could these two young nuns do. But hell, I thought, the only thing anyone can do is try, for trying beats a blank.

I looked over the shoulder of the nuns and saw the running of the crowds in and out of the blocks and blocks beyond, and each time they came back on Third Avenue, more were added. Just then, more Molotov cocktails were thrown out of windows and
the sounds of smashing bottles were like weird sounds of a street symphony. It reminded me of when, as a young boy, I had read Dante's description of the Inferno.

A package of lit firecrackers hung together on one string was thrown from a rooftop and it sounded like many guns or perhaps a machine gun opening up. I turned around and saw panic begin to grow. People were running and the two young nuns with me panicked also, because you see, to get scared is part of being a human being too. I grabbed each by an arm and told them not to panic, just to get down and squat behind a car.

The youngsters were surging forward again. I ran into Arny Segarra and we threw our arms around each other. He said, "Piri, man, I'm glad you're here, baby." I said, "Where else could I be, baby?"

And in the midst of all this confusion, my mind could not help going back to when Arny was a young boy, maybe 16 or 17, a gang leader, a tremendous basketball player, who having won a college scholarship, was not very much interested in it, and how I kept talking to him how important it would be, not only for him but for his people, if he would go and prepare himself, since he is a natural-born leader and, with education, he would be a thousand times more effective.

And this year, while I was walking past the East Harlem Tenants Council, a voice called out to me. It was Arny Segarra and he told me, "I graduated from Paul Smith's College. I got a degree."

I heard what in the distance were shots. You can tell bullets from firecrackers. One has a sound just to make noise and the other a sound that can kill. People were running all over the place. I found myself running with them, talking to one angry kid, his arms carrying 10 bottles. I tried to talk to the crowd. Arny said, "It's no good, Piri. We walked back about three or four blocks toward 104th Street. A policeman was going to stop me and I said, "My name is Piri Thomas. I'm trying to help."

"Yes, I know. I saw you on the Alan Burke Show. Is he really as mean as all that?"

I had to smile because in the midst of all this anger, a young policeman and a Puerto Rican were having a bit of restful humor.

Eddie Suarez, Arny Segarra and myself walked over to 110th Street, and right next to the library where I used to go as a kid to find an escape from poverty by reading all kinds of books, another little bit of hell broke out. Bottles were being thrown off the roof, some empty and some with soda. Eddie and I were making our way to the corner of Third Avenue when from around the corner, a policeman appeared and said, "Get back."

Eddie and I kept walking toward him and I opened my mouth to identify myself, but the policeman in a very quiet and tired voice, firmly repeated, "I said get back."

Eddie and I looked at each other, nodded and went back.

Just then it looked as if half of the candy stores in Spanish Harlem were throwing all their soda bottles down at us. We ducked into a hallway and there I ran into Bobby DeLeon from M.E.N.D. (Massive Economic Neighborhood Development). We sort of smiled at each other and talked small talk, trying to make believe that all this was not happening. But we both knew it was for real.

I heard shots, or was it firecrackers? By this time, nobody knew for sure which was which. I looked around for Arny Segarra but he was gone. I said to Bobby, "Cojelo suave," and he said, "You going out there, you take it easy, baby." "Okay, my brother," I answered. An hour or so later, I heard that Arny had been hit with a bottle. Thank God, it was only a glancing blow. He was released from the hospital, a little shock-up, a patch on the back of his head, but still in there among the people trying like all of us to bring a sanity to a few who were growing more insane with each passing moment.

There was a rumor out that a woman had been shot and every which way you turned, there were kids running back and forth, back and forth, like a centipede, only with a built-in jet motor. It seemed to come from everywhere and go out nowhere. Some of them had bandaged heads.

I FOUNDED myself on Lexington Avenue and 108th Street and there was a young policeman talking to six or seven Puerto Ricans and two Negro kids. I heard his words. It was like a brother talking to his little brothers. I had to smile. I looked at him and sort of crinkled my nose up, and said in my heart, "Caramba, thank God, for policia like you."

There were other rumors running like gasoline set afire on water. "The cops killed six cats." "Man, they're breaking heads left and right." But those of us in the know knew that these were agitators. I heard voices yelling out to all those hundreds of running feet, "Keep it hot, baby, keep it hot."
On 105th Street, in one of the big department stores, I saw two young Puerto Ricans smash all the front windows in, making no attempt to loot, but rather, methodically, with sticks in their hands that were longer by three feet than the policeman's night stick, smash with all their fury the heads of the mannequins and then stand inside the store and look out at the crowd, almost as if to say, "World, we are not mannequins, we are human beings."

I had been trying to reason with three or four of the most militant ones near 119th Street and Third Avenue. That must have been half an hour ago or was it a year ago? Time and violence have no essence of minutes, hours, or days. It must have been 11 or 12 o'clock. I remember my having called the Mayor's office as soon as I had got in from Lancaster to find out what was happening from their point of view and to offer my services. Then I remembered the rumors that started about a quarter to 10 that Mayor Lindsay had promised to come to El Barrio at 10 o'clock that night. As the time grew nearer, ugly words began to pour out of kids that were high on beer, spurred on by others that had no other motive except blind hate, helped along by others who were in this to get what they could by looting. "If the Mayor don't get here by 10 o'clock, it's on."

Later, I found out that the Mayor didn't even know he was supposed to come. He had all of his top aides there at the scene while he was buried up to his neck in a mountain of paper work establishing a plan along with community leaders to bring peace to El Barrio, whose people are not only most productive but the most gentle of people.

It was a living nightmare as I look back on it now, underscored by my sheer amaze-

ment as I ducked bottles thrown at me by my own people. I have lived a life full of violence and yet like so many of us who have lived such a life, I can still be amazed any time I see violence and always wonder why it has to be. That night brought back to mind the Harlem, Bedford-Stuyvesant and Paterson riots in 1964 which I had filmed as a freelance cameraman.

I understand that a human being blinded by injustice and by poverty that surrounds him works his rage out not by reasoning but by instincts.

SINCE time immemorial, man has tried wars and the only thing he has ever accomplished is blood baths. It is time now for us all to sit down and discuss for a better us, for a better Barrio, for a better America, and even beyond, for a better world. We must get to know each other or we shall be just an experiment that was put on earth and became a failure.

Americans, stop your hate among yourselves and, by God, you will convert this great land of ours into a holocaust. We in the ghetto do not want charity, but a chance to have the sun light up a place that is dark. ■
ROMNEY IN TOUR OF HARLEM AREAS

He Calls Conditions Worse Than Those in Detroit

By THOMAS P. RONAN

Gov. George Romney of Michigan said after a four-hour tour of Harlem yesterday that conditions there were worse "physically" than in the riot-torn areas of Detroit.

The Detroit areas were "not too bad physically," he added. He said that while they suffered from congestion, they did not have the high-rise apartment buildings of the kind he saw in Harlem.

The Governor, who was winding up a two-day tour of New York's ghetto areas, said that because of the brevity of his visit he would not compare the relative merits of community-relations programs here and in Detroit.

He said that he had found some good ones here, but that there also were good programs of this type in Detroit and some New York did not have.

Mr. Romney had said earlier there was no way to account for the fact that there was serious rioting in Detroit this summer but not in New York. He noted that in 1964 there was rioting here but none in the Michigan city.

The Governor, who is considered a leading contender for the Republican Presidential nomination, although he has not announced his candidacy, attracted no crowds and little attention during his fast-moving tour of Harlem.

One reason was the occasional showers that kept many Harlem residents indoors. Another was that he traveled mostly by auto and did little walking.

There had been rumors that Harlem militants would try to harass him, but there were no incidents. When Mr. Romney paused to shake hands or to chat with passersby, he was greeted in friendly fashion, but many along the way did not recognize him.

Mr. Romney's visit to New York was part of a 19-day survey he is making of 12 cities to appraise the country's urban problems and to get ideas on how to combat Michigan's.

Mr. Romney left the Roosevelt Hotel shortly after 8:30 A.M. and made his first stop at the Kenwood Peters furniture store, 144 West 123rd Street, where he met for 40 minutes with Kenneth Sherwood, the owner, and a dozen other Negro businessmen.

He told them he was convinced Negroes could succeed in business and finance and that they should be given management training and financial help to enable them to do so.

During a one-block walk along 116th Street, from Park Avenue to Lexington, he was joined by 25-year-old Arnie Segura, a Puerto Rican who heads the East Harlem Youth Council of the Mayor's Summer Task Force.

During the walk and at the council's headquarters in a store at 2170 Second Avenue, near 112th Street, Mr. Segura explained that it was trying to get jobs for local youths, improve housing conditions and clean up the streets.

Mr. Romney also visited Youth Development, Inc., at 2110 Second Avenue, near 108th Street, and the police station at 177 East 104th Street, where he discussed police efforts to improve community relations.
Numerous Garbage Blazes Give Firemen One of 'Busiest Nights'

Hundreds of small garbage fires throughout the five boroughs and two two-alarm blazes in vacant buildings in the South Bronx kept fire companies dashing from one area to another last night in what a department spokesman described as "one of the busiest nights in anybody's memory."

The streets of East Harlem resembled one huge incinerator with fires on nearly every block from 96th to 125th street between First and Third Avenues.

A Brooklyn dispatcher reported at least 125 small fires "in every neighborhood."

In the Bronx, 17 additional companies were brought in to handle hundreds of garbage fires and two-alarm fires at 1051 Simpson Street and 1030 Kelly Street.

In Staten Island, blazes at two garbage dumps, a Piels brewery at Court and Boyd Streets and a barge carrying polyurethane forced the borough to request five additional companies from Brooklyn five minutes after two Staten Island companies had been sent up to the Bronx.

"I've been here six years and it's the busiest night I've ever seen," said Bronx Dispatcher Joseph Caracchio. "We're thrown away at least 100 rubbish fires," the dispatcher added, meaning that fire companies had been unable to respond to them.

In East Harlem, most of the fires were set by young men in their 20's, who emptied garbage into the streets and vacant lots, set fire to them, and then threw firecrackers and cherry bombs into the confusion.

"If we're going to burn, let the whole city burn," said a young man at 103d Street and Lexington Avenue, declining to identify himself.

Deputy Inspector Robert Lubrs, commanding officer of the 25th Precinct, said:

"I wouldn't characterize the mood of the crowd as ugly. They're basically just having a good time."

The efforts of the precinct's normal complement of 34 men were supplemented by 42 men from the Tactical Patrol Unit, who were sent to the area in an effort to keep at least the avenues clear to permit traffic to pass.

"We can't let the people take over the streets," said Inspector Lubrs.

Many of the small fires in East Harlem, like those in the Bronx, went unattended by the Fire Department. In several location, residents tried to put them out themselves, with buckets of water drawn from open fire hydrants.

Police and fire officials reported scattered incidents of rock- and bottle-throwing at officers. At 116th Street and Third Avenue, Police Officer Robert Glickstein was hit by a bottle shortly after 10:30 P.M. and was treated at Metropolitan Hospital.

A spokesman for the Fire Department reported dozens of firemen calling in sick after fighting the blazes, but he said he was unable to provide precise figures today.

Huge clouds of smoke hung over much of East Harlem, and police officers appeared resigned to the fact that their numbers were insufficient to cover every blaze.

"Every time we cover one another one breaks out somewhere," said the desk officer at the 23d Precinct Station house. "They're happening one after another."
Mayor's Neighbors Pelt Noisy Picketing Policemen

By PRANAY GUPTA

Nearly 1,000 off-duty police officers, for the second day, noisily demonstrated early this morning in front of Gracie Mansion, angering neighborhood residents who felt they were being subjected to noise and violence.

At least one demonstrator was hospitalized with a head injury.

The demonstrators, who gathered in front of Mayor Beame's official residence to register their anger, recalled dozens of demonstrations, but yesterday they agreed angrily that a rally early Sunday by more than 1,500 off-duty police officers was the noisiest and most unruly in memory.

That rally started at about 12:30 A.M. and lasted for three hours.

The rally disrupted traffic on Franklin D. Roosevelt Drive and dis-}

of the building in an effort to detect bottle-throwers.

This is exactly the sort of behavior that we would never expect from our policemen," said Edith Fisher, a resident of 150 East End Avenue. "To demonstrate two days in a row is outrageous and an invasion of our civil liberties." Residents just across East End Avenue from Gracie Mansion say they can recall dozens of demonstrations, but yesterday they agreed angrily that a rally early Sunday by more than 1,500 off-duty police officers was the noisiest and most unruly in memory.

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The picketing by off-duty police officers began last Friday at nearly all of New York City's 73 station houses. On Saturday the policemen extended their demonstrations to Gracie Mansion and the Queens homes of Police Commissioner Michael J. Codd.

And yesterday they once again paraded on East End Avenue, although the turn-out of pickets in front of prestigious houses seemed lighter.

While the policemen picketed, representatives of the P.B.A. negotiated with city officials on new work schedules under which police officers could lose up to 10 off-days a year. The proposed schedule has been bitterly criticized by policemen and yesterday, in front of Gracie Mansion, several pickets had their wives and children along to support their contention that the schedules would adversely affect their family life.

Wife Protests Work Schedule

"I already don't get to see my husband much — can you imagine what will happen under the new schedule?" Darlene Maloney, whose husband, Bob, is a patrolman, asked bitterly. The proposed work schedule is supposed to go into effect next Sunday.

The negotiations yesterday also involved the issue of a 6 percent wage increase, which the patrolmen agreed to, although they preferred a 7 percent increase. The P.B.A. is seeking.

The Beame administration, which was represented in yesterday's two-and-a-half hour session at an undisclosed location by the First Deputy Mayor, John E. Zuccotti, has maintained that it will grant a 6 percent wage increase, but the moment the P.B.A. drops a lawsuit to win such an increase retroactively.

Both city officials and representatives of the P.B.A. reported "some progress" in the talks, although a separate statement last night. Further negotiations were scheduled for today.

But the statement of "some progress" did not appear to mollify the picketing policemen last night.

"The city wants to squeeze the breath out of us," Officer Cullen said.

Among those who expressed concern over the early-morning rally was Peter Albert, night manager at Doctors Hospital.

"It was bedlam, just bedlam," he said.

"The patients complained to the nurses all night. These cops honked horns, they yelled obscenities and they blew whistles. The uniformed cops just watched everything and did nothing."
A Grim Game of Cat and Mouse on Tour of East Harlem

By ERIC PACE

"They're grabbing anything now," Police Officer John Klink growled as his patrol-car partner, Officer Robert Dalia, gunned their car along the south sidewalk on 106th Street in East Harlem early yesterday morning, scattering scores of looters and onlookers.

A piece of debris slammed into the windshield, making a circle of cracks. Officer Dalia swore, but kept his foot on the gas pedal. "A lucky shot," he told a reporter in the back seat.

Hour after hour, Officers Dalia and Klink and other men of the 23rd Precinct played a dangerous, high-speed game of cat and mouse with the looters who surged through the poor neighborhood last night smashing and stripping stores.

More than 20 police officers were injured in the precinct, and more than 70 persons were arrested, the police reported. Rioters bombarded police cars and foot patrolmen with bottles and stones, trying to turn them away.

The police said they had no information about injuries to civilians in the neighborhood—either to looters or to the few shopkeepers on hand.

"Throwing bricks at the cops—that's a normal occurrence," one strapping detective said at the station house, at 164 East 102d Street, which was littered with new bicycles and other loot that the police picked up where it had been dropped in the street. The drivers of some patrol cars mounted what the police called "sweeps" of disordered streets, driving two abreast at relatively slow speeds while barking over loudspeakers: "Off the street," and "Clear the streets, you'll be locked up."

Troublemakers, some of them evidently drunk on stolen liquor, answered with shouts, whoops and obscenities. One—but only one—policeman was heard shouting, "Kill!"

Firecrackers went off through the night and sometimes it was unclear whether these were shots, but there were reports of shooting.

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As an extra precaution, some patrol cars contained four riot-helmeted policemen—instead of the usual crew of two—and some policemen rolled their windows down an inch or so; this, they said, reduced the odds of their being shattered if a brick hit them.

Patrol cars were repeatedly stopped by flat tires as they crunched over tin cans, broken bottles and bits of glass littering the streets, and sidewalks that were eerily lit by police spotlights, fires in trash cans and candles flickering in storefronts here and there.

Both looters and policemen sometimes grimly hefted baseball bats—evidently taken from a looted sporting goods store—but occasionally there were amiable exchanges between the two.

"Hey, where'd you get that?" one prowling car driver asked a wiry young man carrying what seemed to be a large factory carton of hi-fi gear.

"I found that in the street, man," the man replied.

"That don't make it right," the police officer replied, but he drove off without making an arrest, because he said, he had not seen the carton actually being taken from a store.

Other exchanges were grimmer. A bakery-store owner, Tony Ragona, 50 years old, sat in a chair outside his bakery at 109th Street and Second Avenue and told an interviewer, "This store is okay because I stayed here all night with my .32-caliber pistol and my attack dog. These people, they were passing by all night looking at my ovens—I got stuff in them—but I showed them my pistol and I told them, 'You come into my place, I shoot you.' That was enough."

THE NEW YORK TIMES 15 JULY 1977
STREET SCENE: 100th Street between First and Second Avenues around midnight Saturday. The block has the reputation of being outstanding for its juvenile delinquency.
The policeman inhabits an authoritarian world and confronts a lawless, anarchic one