

FIFTH AVENUE NOT CROWDED, BUT POLICE BAR THOUSANDS

OPEN SPACES MARK LINE OF 77TH MARCH

Relatives And Friends Eager To Honor Heroes, Held Back By City Police.

NONE AT VICTORY ARCH.

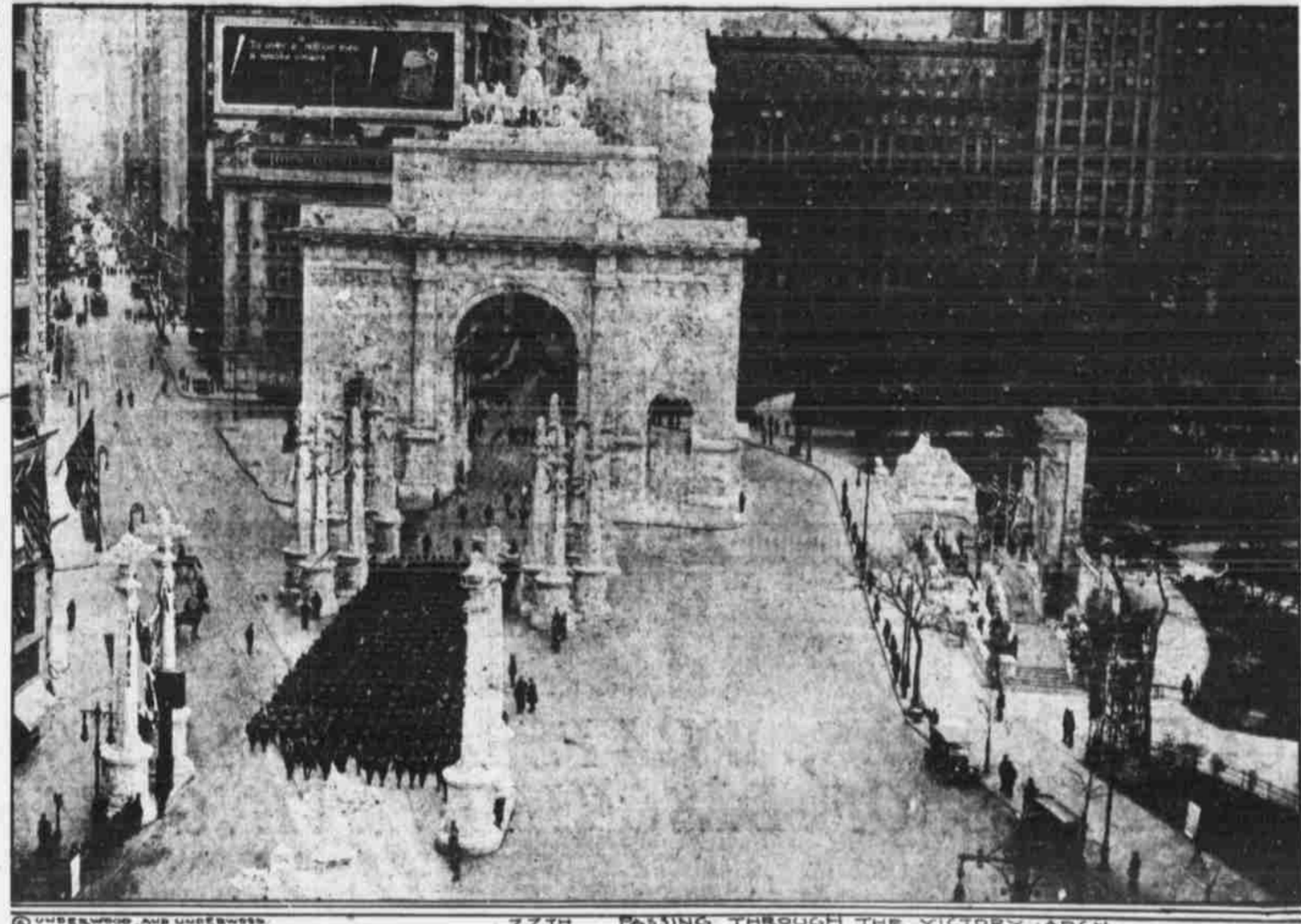
Only Bluecoats See Parade There—Room For Many On Fifth Avenue.

There were no surging, fighting crowds at to-day's parade; no mobs jamming Fifth Avenue and impeding the march of the Argonne heroes. But there were thousands of disappointed New Yorkers, who, arriving after 9 o'clock, found all side street entrances to the avenue blocked by lines of police.

The police at Madison Square enjoyed the parade immensely. They were the only ones there who could see it. Thousands of spectators were held back on Madison Avenue and the great triumphal arch, where the folk at home were to gather and throw their enthusiasm around the massive monument, looked like a lone light-house.

The marching fighters must have thought as they approached and passed through the arch that it was haunted or hoodooed and the police lined around it to protect spectators from it. There was a solid bank of patrol-

HOW POLICE BARRED CROWDS AT 77TH PARADE---A CONTRAST WITH MARCH OF THE 27TH Only Police Reviewed the Parade at the Victory Arch To-Day



27TH PASSING THROUGH THE VICTORY ARCH



27TH AT VICTORY ARCH

men standing along the sidewalk which circles Madison Square and scores of them distributed through

the park thoroughfares and still other scores banked against the spectators along Madison Square who, in order to have seen the parade would have been compelled to glimpse it through field glasses or a telescope. They knew there was a parade going on only because they heard the bands now and then.

From 22d Street south to Washington Square the crowd which lined the avenue were only three and four deep along the curb. There was at least eight feet of open space between the curb crowd and the buildings, while thousands were held back on the side streets and not permitted to gain access to the avenue.

Arguments with the police gained nothing. Spectators were told that under no circumstances would those who arrived an hour late be permitted to reach the avenue.

At various points along the avenue below Twenty-third Street seats in grandstands went begging, yet on the side streets hundreds were massed. These spectators could see the empty grandstands and asked police to let them by that they might take advantage of the vacant grandstand. The police refused to let them budge.

Those fortunate enough to gain Fifth Avenue were enthusiastic and cheered the marching boys.

Thousands hung out of building windows and showered confetti and cigarettes on the marchers, but the demonstration was nothing to what it would have been if the police had used more judgment and less restraint.

From the Victory Arch northward to 59th Street the crowds were larger, yet there was plenty of wasted space on the sidewalks and the same dissatisfied, arguing men and women held back in the side streets. Where it was possible for spectators to "beat" the police lines the crowds

were heaviest, such as at the Public Library at 40th Street where thousands came through Bryant Park and managed to sneak into a place on the sidewalk. The enthusiasm here was intense.

"Abye 59th Street the sidewalks on the east side of the Avenue were crowded and the grandstands on the west side held their capacity.

At 110th Street, where the parade disbanded, a great mass of people from Harlem surrounded the troops.

Police restraint there was relaxed. From Washington Square to 22d Street, the district to which the great mass of east siders, all of whom had some one close to them on parade, went to view the spectacle, the restraint was never relaxed for a moment. Police arrangements were perfect, but dozens of mothers and children and aged folk sat down on door steps on side streets and gave up all hope of seeing their heroes.

nary a one did they stop to pick up. Discipline is discipline.

The first parade periscopes made their appearance near the Victory Arch. They contain a set of mirrors mounted on wires about two feet long, and another mirror into which the spectator looks. The periscopes enabled persons back in the crowds to see perfectly all that passed along the Avenue, just as a submarine's crew, under the water, can survey the surface of the ocean. The periscope vender did a thriving business.

Every civilian who showed up at City Hall early in the forenoon to join the official party were the distinguished variety of headgear known variously as a topper, high or silk hat, with two exceptions, Gov. Smith and Frank L. Dowling, Borough President of Manhattan, had on black berets.

Dowling was out in the corridor when Alderman Donnelly appeared in an immense topper.

"Hello," said the Borough President to his dressed-up friend, "where's the whip?"

DECORATION FOR ASTOR SOUGHT BY NAVAL MEN

Captain Tells of Young Millionaire's Heroic Work on Board Damaged Vessel.

Naval officers who served with Lieut. Vincent Astor in foreign waters are working to obtain for the young millionaire sailor an honor decoration from this Government for an act of heroism which had remained untold until Capt. F. C. Villard, U. S. N., arrived yesterday on the George Washington.

Capt. Villard told ship news reporters and naval officers at the Coast Guard office today that while the steam yacht Aphrodite was on its way to the Kiel Canal last January with members of the Allied armistice commission, the stern of the vessel was damaged by a floating mine which was exploded by one of the yacht's propeller blades.

The Aphrodite was leaking badly, Capt. Villard said, and he feared she would sink before they made port. When the vessel was listing badly and beginning to take water, young Astor asked to be permitted to go below with the ship's carpenter. This he did and for seven minutes waded through the dark and flooded compartments and finally determined that the leaks could be stopped. Astor directed the repair work while Capt. Villard navigated the vessel from the bridge.

TWO U. S. DESTROYERS AGROUND AT TREPASSEY

Foot and Maddox Drag Anchors During Gale—Funker Hits, but Is Blown Off.

TREPASSEY, N. F., May 6.—The destroyer Foot, one of the flotilla assembled here in connection with the American Navy Department's Trepassey Atlantic fleet, went aground here early today. Naval officers said the ship was in no immediate danger and that they hoped to float her off high water as soon as the weather moderated.

The destroyer Maddox also drifted ashore, but her plight was not considered serious and she was expected to be floated soon. The tanker Hisko touched ground but was soon blown off.

FIRE DESTROYS CANTEN BUILDING AT CAMP MILLS

Blaze in Structure of Community Service Starts From Unknown Cause—Damage \$30,000.

CAMP MILLS, L. I., May 6.—The Canteen Building of the War Camp Community Service at Camp Mills, located at Stewart Avenue and Avenue D, was almost totally destroyed by fire at noon today. In the building was a \$10,000 swimming pool, built a year ago.

The cause of the fire is not known. Workers at the canteen attempted to put out the blaze, but it got beyond their control and they summoned the Camp Fire Departments.

The loss is estimated at about \$30,000.

SHERIFF IN ONE PLANE GETS "THIEF" IN ANOTHER

Air Chase Staged as Police Day Feature of Meet at Atlantic City.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., May 6.—Sheriff Albert Perkins, gave a demonstration here this afternoon of the practical use of airplanes in police work. Lieut. Eddie Stinson, playing the role of a "thief," fled in his machine toward Pleasantville City, six miles distant. Perkins, accompanied by a pilot, followed in another plane.

Stinson was "captured" just as he arrived at Pleasantville City. This event was the feature of "Police Day" at the Pan-American Aeronautical Convention.

Fears for the safety of Charles E. Davis of Philadelphia were allayed here today when word was received of the safe arrival of his plane there last night. No word had been received all night from Davis, whose plane was piloted by Orton Hoover.

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Savers: Chocolate, Almond, Lemon, Vanilla and plain. Sold by all grocers in sealed packages. Or, for the whole family, several meals besides in each package.

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Makers of famous Holland Biscuits, Dutch Cream, Dutch Butter, Dutch Syrup, Dutch Cocoa, Dutch Chocolate, Dutch Candy.

A DIFFERENCE OF TWO HOURS

Tetley's Teas make all the difference between 6 o'clock and 8. Tired and out of sorts after the day's work, you determine not to budge from your easy chair all evening.

But after a steaming cup of Tetley's fragrant refreshing tea with your dinner, you'll go to that movie after all! There's a world of cheer in a cup of Tetley's.

Tetley's Teas are gathered from the world's finest tea gardens, and are skillfully blended. The closely sealed packages keep impurities out and strength and fragrance in.

Try some of Tetley's Orange Pekoe Tea today. You will like the deep color and cheering fragrance. It's different!

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Try some of Tetley's Orange Pekoe Tea today. You will like the deep color and cheering fragrance. It's different!

It's Red Feather Night

Join the Carnival of Joy that our boys of the 77th have returned.

Be a Knight of the Red Feather To-Night!

On Fifth Avenue---8 to 10 o'Clock

Fireworks—Bands—Songs and Laughter

Invest Again—and Put a Red Feather in Your Cap!

DON'T MISS IT!

SIDELIGHTS ON BIG PARADE; MASCOTS PROVOKE MIRTH AS THEY MARCH WITH MEN

All Creeds, Classes and Colors Represented in Enthusiastic Crowd, Unaffected by Cold Wind.

Enthusiasm all along the line was the dominant note among the spectators, and they cared not for the wind nor the weather. They cheered the marching heroes after the caisson of the dead had passed along through a line of bowed and bared heads, shouted to friends in the ranks and applauded and laughed at their mascots.

The caisson for the dead of the 77th passed over the Virgin Soil of Victory—an expanse of sand under the Victory Arch—at 9:15 o'clock. At that exact moment a detachment from the 365th Field Artillery fired the salute for the dead, consisting of forty-eight shots thirty seconds apart. The salute was fired from a 2.5 calibre cannon from Fort Hamilton.

"Haa, haa," harked a ribbon-crowned goat that marched to the Victory Arch ahead of the 365th Machine Gun Battalion. That was its salute to the monument to New York's fighting men. Reaching the arch and sounding a couple of more bleats the goat considered its duty well done and promptly broke ranks into the west side of the columns that led to the arch. There it scampered back and forth, sometimes joining the parade for a few feet, then deserting until the cops tried to catch it. It was a merry chase that led all over the square.

All classes and creeds were in the parade. There was Mickey McGuire from the west side, Sing Kew from 10th Street, Pasquale Amato, Solly Rosenbaum, Ignace Podolski from the upper and lower east side and J. R. Amok, a Filipino.

One unadorned plain mat without a flag, a ribbon, a service stripe or company insignia trotted along with the 362nd Engineers. He got a hand too from those who saw the parade from the building windows at Madison Square.

Two other blanketed dogs wearing service stripes and two coats with the men. The sixth Machine Gun Battalion carried a small black dog with a blanket inscribed "Argonne" in large blue letters. The 368th had another dog. The small black goat marched with the 365th Field Artillery and Co. E, 89th Infantry led another goat.

At 10:30 o'clock two automobiles sped up the avenue to 110th Street, erected and went back. In the first were Mayor Hylan and Gov. Smith; in the second were Secretary of War

BAKER, MAJOR GEN. BARRY, RODMAN WANNAMAKER AND THE MAYOR'S SECRETARY, GROVER WHELAN.

At the Victory Arch at Madison Square, the crowds were thin. The police, under Inspector Conboy, were stationed to keep the crowds one square east and west from Fifth Avenue, but there was practically no need of this provision against a repetition of the jam that marked the square on the day the 27th Division paraded.

Scattered along the line of march were about 100 pupils of the South Side High School of Rockville Centre. They went on a strike this morning after the principal refused to give them permission to attend the parade. It is said that some of the teachers joined in the protest of the scholars.

Fighters of other years greeted the 77th heroes when they reached the court of the dead at the Public Library. With the elaborate and state-like decorations as a background, were assembled veterans of the Civil and Spanish-American Wars. They know the meaning of war and their applauding suggested the reverence in which they reviewed these young warriors for liberty.

The wounded men at the Union League Club occupied every available place from which a glimpse of the parade could be obtained. They had one shout and kept it up until it became the funniest possible stunt in the neighborhood. The chant, with all its inflections and intonations was: "Oh, boy!"

Among the distinguished men at the club were Charles E. Hughes, who served as an official of the draft organization that inducted the 77th men into service, and Col. Dan Appleton.

A royal welcome was accorded the men of the 77th Division by the Knights of Columbus. The big grand stand in front of St. Patrick's Cathedral was filled to capacity an hour before the parade started. Limited against the sidewalk in front of the Cathedral was the color guard of the order. A hundred Knights of Columbus girls dressed in blue and white uniforms with K. of C. emblems on their caps, threw flowers on the wounded as they passed the stand. A bouquet of American beauty roses was presented by the young women to Col. Alexander.

Guests of the Hotel Savoy and Netherlands amused themselves while waiting for the parade to come along, by throwing cigarettes from the windows to soldiers of other outfits which were eagerly scrambled. Cigarettes were thrown too to the marching New York boys along the route, but

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