RAY SCHNEIDER TELLS WHY HE LIED

Wanted to "Get Even" With Hayes Because "Pal" Contradicted His Story

OFFICIALS GIVE OUT TEXT

By a Staff Correspondent

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 13.—The dramatic repudiation of the "confession" involving Clifford Hayes, made by Raymond Schneider, was taken down verbatim by a court stenographer before Recorder Sutphen, just before Hayes was released yesterday.

As given out by the authorities, it follows:

Q. Last night (Wednesday) you and I had a talk in this room in the presence of Mr. James Major, in which you partially retracted some statements made in previous talks with me and various other officers at New Brunswick last Sunday evening, and during the day on Monday. You told me that you had told a falsehood and wanted now to tell the whole truth to the Prosecutor, and in the presence of other witnesses, and at the same time you told me why you lied in previous statements. Is that correct? A. Yes, sir.

Tells Why He Lied

Q. Why did you lie in the previous statements that you made? A. Because when I first gave a statement I told that I was on the Phillips farm and later made a statement that I was not near the Phillips property. Mr. Hayes and Miss Bahmer said that I was on the Phillips property with Hayes.

Q. When was it that these people contradicted you? A. About two weeks ago last Sunday.

Q. Was that the first time that you appeared at the Prosecutor's in New Brunswick? A. I think that it was the second time.

Q. Then, as I understand, you referred to an incident when you were at the Prosecutor's in New Brunswick and made a statement at the same time Pearl Bahmer and Clifford Hayes were at the Prosecutor's. A. Yes, sir.

Q. Your statement at that time was that you had not been on the Phillips property and later stated had been with Hayes. A. Yes, sir.

Q. That contradiction of Hayes of your story is what induced you to make a false statement against him? A. Yes, sir.

Says Nobody Told Him to Lie

Q. Then they both contradicted you and lied against you, so you lied, too? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Who told you to? A. Nobody, Prosecutor Beckman.

Q. You had an idea in your mind that you would have to lie against them because they lied against you, and you accused Clifford of being present with you on Friday morning, September 15, by a crabapple tree where Mrs. Mills and Mr. Hall's bodies were later found, and that while you and Hayes were there at that place he shot three or more shots in the direction of the bodies of Mr. Hall and Mrs. Mills? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Is that the only reason that you had to tell a falsehood? A. Yes, sir.

Q. You did not make that statement at the time to protect yourself against a charge of murder, did you? A. No, sir.

Q. You did not make the statements that you made accusing Hayes with the idea of escaping the consequences of something you had done yourself? A. No, sir.

Quotes His Former Confession

Q. Raymond, in a statement made and sworn to by you before Anthony Silzer on the 8th day of October, 1922, among other things, you made distinct were: "Hayes and I went to Eastern avenue entrance looking for Bahmer and Pearl. Down Eastern avenue side of Parker home. Sitting on the bench were a man and a woman, the last bench up. I did not pay any attention to who they were, but went on minding my own business. Then went through the park to the bandstand and down Eastern avenue again. Hayes said: 'I will not use it (the gun) unless I really have to.' * * * Then I went down Eastern avenue toward the Parker home, across the brook to the Deedeye road that goes up to the Phillips farm, that is between the Derussy lane and Bridge road. Hayes was in the lead about three or four feet. We went all the way to the crabapple tree, and then Hayes said: 'Here they are.' I was about three or four feet behind Hayes, but could not plainly see what he was doing, but it seemed by the movement of his arm he was pointing straight out, and then I heard some shots, two or more; they were fired fast. I knew it was he that was doing the shooting. I heard no screams or any noise at all. I went toward Derussy lane and started walking down the lane toward Eastern avenue, and he came on shortly after. About fifteen or twenty minutes afterward he met me on the lane near Eastern avenue. He said: 'What do you say we go home.' He seemed to be very nervous. Hayes and I walked up Eastern avenue to the park. It was between 1:30 and 2:15 when he fired the shot. It seemed as though he had a flashlight in his pocket, but I don't know as he used it or not. We went down Eastern avenue to the park, then through the park to College avenue, where we sat down on a bench for a few minutes smoking cigarettes. Hayes said, 'After smoking we will go home, up College through Huntington street,' and Hayes and I went. Hayes left me at Huntington street and Sicard. I went home and Hayes went from Huntington street to his home. I went to bed." Is that true or not? A. It is not true.

Also Repudiates Later Statement

Q. It is not true in so far as it takes you on the Phillips property and in so far as it relates to any shooting? A. It is not.

Q. On October 9 you made a further statement to correct any inaccuracies in any statement you made before. Do you remember that? A. Yes, sir; it was on Monday.

Q. And in that statement you said, "I made this statement to Mr. David and Mr. Dickman without any force, threat or promise of a reward, and I understand that this statement can be used against me, but I am telling the truth. Just as soon as the shots were fired at the crab apple tree and the woman and man were killed, then I knew that a mistake had been made, because they did not seem to be Mr. Bahmer and Pearl, because it did not look like them from a distance. What made me say that was because Pearl did not have a hat when she first started out going up George street, when I first saw her and her father. Because I saw a hat I did not see what color it was. Then it was in back of her head about a foot, in back of her head lying on the ground. When I looked the man was not dressed as I saw Mr. Bahmer dressed when he was coming up. Then I knew that a mistake had been made, and that some one else had been killed instead of Mr. Bahmer and Pearl. I was then about four feet from the body. I am not getting my imagination mixed up on Thursday with what I saw on Saturday. At this time I was about four feet from the body and I did not see the struggle. At this time Clifford Hayes stood on the left hand of the body. I was standing on the right and the bodies were between us. I did not see where Clifford put the pistol. Then I walked toward Derussy's Lane and then through the lane, and then walked toward Eastern avenue; then Clifford Hayes overtook me on the lane near Eastern avenue. That was about fifteen or twenty minutes after the shooting had happened. It was 1 o'clock or 1:30 A. M." Was that statement true or untrue? A. Absolutely untrue.

He Exonerates Hayes

Q. Particularly, in so far as it charged Clifford Hayes with the shooting at the bodies that were found under the crabapple tree by you the next Saturday? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Do you remember being confronted with Hayes in the back room of the Prosecutor's office last Sunday night? A. Yes, sir.

Q. And do you remember charging him to his face with what you said in these various statements that you have made? A. Yes, sir.

Q. And he said you were a liar, did he not? A. Yes, sir.

Q. Now who was the liar, he or you? A. I was.

Q. Now can you think of any other reason why you should have lied about Clifford Hayes on last Sunday night or any other time other than you have already given? A. No, sir, I cannot.

Q. You lied about him because you were sore on him? A. Yes, sir.

Q. You were asked on all occasions and by everybody to tell the truth? A. Yes, sir.

His Heart Goes Out to Hayes

Q. Mr. Totten particularly, and on many occasions, asked you repeatedly to tell the truth and nothing else, did he not? A. Yes, sir. I am very sorry I did not take his word. Yesterday I had been looking for Mr. Totten, but could not see him.

Q. Why were you looking for Mr. Totten yesterday? A. To tell Mr. Totten to get this thing settled. My heart goes out for Hayes' parents and my own people. That was the reason I was looking for Mr. Totten.

Q. Are you sure that you remembered that Hayes contradicted you? A. Yes, sir.

Q. On the occasion you speak of? A. Yes, sir; they both contradicted me. I was telling the truth then, but they both lied. Pearl Bahmer and Clifford Hayes. They knew down in their hearts that they were lying.

(Signed) RAYMOND SCHNEIDER.

(Countersigned)
George H. Totten, James Major,
C. P. Hoagland and William S. Woodruff.

TODAY'S MARRIAGE LICENSES

Theodore Marcus, 1955 N. 30th st., and Rose Leff, 632 Mantua ave.
Abner Sawyers, 767 E. Allegheny ave., and Mae Stewart, 307 E. Allegheny ave.
Peter Tomeri, 7228 Keystone st., and Jo[illegible], 2118 Haverford st.
Harold J. Wilson, Newton, Mass., and Hilda M. Fox, 2320 N. 5th st.
John W. Smith, 2309 E. Norris st., and Rose M. Fox, 2320 N. 5th st.
Leonard Hamburger, 5847 Cedar ave., and Elizabeth Frewer, 720 N. 15th st.
Raymond M. Schaffer, Johnstown, Pa., and Edna L. Swoyer, Portsmouth, Va.
Daniel Pagano, 810 S. St. Bernard st., and Anna N. Courtney, 5347 Catharine st.
Archibald W. Boyd, 2301 Clifford st., and Louise M. Farrell, 2027 Mifflin st.
Jack Levin, 928 N. 24th st., and Sadie Knopp, 928 N. 24th st.
Albert J. Lawson, 2217 W. Venango st., and Rita M. Sturgis, 3611 Florence ave.
William Weinstein, 1637 N. 4th st., and Bessie Sherzer, 2001 Tasker st.
George W. Coleman, Collingdale, Pa., and Freda C. Becker, 4627 Baltimore ave.
Henry Jackson, 3523 N. Reese st., and Margaret Spencer, 3523 N. Reese st.
David E. Chase, 4045 Walnut st., and Eleanor S. Schultz, Cheltenham, Pa.
Dorsey Barber, 1519 S. 8th st., and Pauline Milligan, 1509 S. 8th st.
Walter E. Schentis, 3056 N. 21st st., and Josephine Leventis, 521 E. Washington lane.
Harry Garber, 522 N. 40th st., and Rose Newman, 3835 Brown st.
Jack Harris, 1621 Redman st., and Paula Watson, 1446 N. Paxon st.
Rufus Pratt, 1534 N. Cleveland st., and Alberta Patterson, 1445 S. Bouvier st.
Charles Johnson, 520 S. 15th st., and Hattie McCullers, 930 N. 13th st.
William J. Connor, 926 E. 11th st., and Susanna Malowan, 928 E. 11th st.
Frank McGann, 4162 N. 11th st., and Frances Mecklann, 4159 N. 11th st.
David Hoffman, North Wales, Pa., and Anna Rickard, 4253 Ogden st.
Stanley H. Holmes, 2358 N. Park ave., and Beatrice L. Silverman, 1535 N. 17th st.
George Ross, 1325 S. Front st., and Emma Bozeman, 1334 S. Hancock st.
John J. Coyle, 1334 S. 20th st., and Rosen Hawkins, 6120 Pine st.
Anton W. Miller, 20 Bristol place, and Anna Philip, 20 Bristol place.
John A. Foley, 5137 Rodeno st., and Elizabeth Duetsch, 414 Tree ave.
Frank Korwczewski, 2023 Black st., and Sofia Hozyk, 2023 Black st.
Nickolaus Kowalski, 815 N. New Market st., and Stefania Pesh, 815 N. New Market st.
Martin J. Hering, 2646 S. Barnett st., and Agnes V. Hunt, 1708 Stanton ave.
William Heck, 604 E. Indiana ave., and Florence Stubbs, 604 E. Indiana ave.
Fred R. Dahl, 2324 N. Lawton st., and Mary E. Leighton, 1227 N. 15th st.
Marston H. Cooper, 21 Penn st., and Fannie Rosen, 700 Moffit st.
Joseph A. S. Taylor, 45 Queen lane, Germantown, and Hannah H. Troutman, 42 E. Upsal st.
George F. Shaum, 6717 N. 13th st., and Myrtle C. Rust, 231 E. Brightwood st.
Brazi C. Gibbons, 817 Richmond st., and Mary E. Schoar, 817 Richmond st.
Charles A. Dalgleish, 228 E. Brightwood st., and Jane M. Huffington, 300 E. Ashmead st.
Peter Kirk, 1308 N. 4th st., and Wenzel Hlawatch, 406 W. Fletcher ave.
Leland I. Schaffer, 5301 Howard ave., and Roberta H. Rittenhouse, 344 N. 61st st.
William Reeser, 2260 N. 7th st., and Rose Robson, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Reedor H. Witte, 3434 Sansom st., and Pauline O. Kriel, 135 N. 51st st.
Clarence L. Turner, 313 Fairmount ave., and Frieda L. Mashke, 1812 N. 5th st.
Charles L. Murray, 2048 Rowan st., and Frances Hebele, 2266 E. 24 st.
Jay H. Clark, 632 Cypress st., and Cora Pruett, 632 Cypress st.
Edward C. Cavanaugh, 1733 Ritner st., and Marie H. Fiebert, 1334 Reno st.
Joseph A. Gormley, 2452 N. 20th st., and Catherine V. Morrissey, 1606 N. 17th st.
Charles H. Sanderson, 4812 Lancaster ave., and Louise B. Collins, 5531 Lansdowne ave.
Walter E. Back, 311 S. 40th st., and Mary P. McKenna, Highland Park, N. J.

APARTMENTS TO SUIT EVERY PURSE and meet every requirement may be found quickly by consulting the Apartment columns on page 34.—Adv.

Features for Tomorrow's Public Ledger Book Pages

PAUL JONES, instructor in French, University of Pennsylvania, appraises translation of the Goncourts' "Germinie Lacerteux." (Knopf.)

BURTON ALVA KONKLE finds "Political Ideas of the American Revolution," by Dr. R. G. Adams, a helpful guidance in the political thought of today.

A. HAMILTON GIBBS calls "The Last Mile," by Frank A. McAlister (Doubleday Page), a vivid vital picture of the returned soldier fighting his way back to peace."

CULLEN CAIN commends Robert Hitchens' new novel, "December Love." (Doran.)

CHARLES W. DUKE gives a "close-up" view of Zane Grey's "The Day of the Beast." (Harper.)

REVIEWS OF LATEST FICTION include "THE ALTAR STEPS," by Compton Mackenzie (Doran); **"THE WIND BLOWETH,"** by Donn Byrne (Century); **"MILLIONS,"** by Ernest Poole (Macmillan); **"AT THE EARTH'S CORE,"** by E. R. Burroughs (McClurg); **"A MARKET BUNDLE,"** by A. Neil Lyons (Dodd Mead), and **"AN ATTIC SALT-SHAKER,"** by W. O. T.

Reunion in Hayes Home Mingles Joy and Tears

Heavy Load Is Lifted From Hearts of Parents as Boy Accused of Hall-Mills Murder Is Released

By a Staff Correspondent

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 13.—There is happiness again in the little house at 99 Richardson street, for Clifford Hayes is home. And more than that—he is free of the technical charge of murdering the Rev. Edward Hall and Mrs. Eleanor Mills—a charge refuted in his mother's tears, his father's trust and the faith of the entire town, which, with one voice, demanded the boy's release.

He is only a boy—shy and quiet, this dark-eyed lad who pushed his way through the crowd of 600 persons who surrounded his home when he arrived shortly before 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon and rushed straight into the arms of his mother. He did not speak.

"My boy—my baby," the mother cried. Still Clifford was silent. He hugged his mother tighter and tenderly smoothed back the gray locks of hair which clung to his rough coat sleeve, his dark eyes shining down into the tear-filled ones, strained with watching and waiting and haunting fears, yet brave with faith and now slight with love and joy unexpected.

From a cheery, comfortable, capable matron, busy with her household tasks, to a broken, bent aged woman, crushed under the burden of disgrace and shame of having her son in prison—ill, at the point of death, and then in one hour brought back to health and happiness by the release of her boy—this is the metamorphosis Mrs. Jennie Hayes has been through in four days.

When the news of her son's release was brought to her soon after 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Mrs. Hayes was still brooding over the short visit she had had with Cliff Wednesday afternoon in the county jail at Somerville.

"He is well and brave and strong," she sobbed. "He is innocent. We all know that. He has plenty of good things to eat—that basket I took him yesterday—he'll be all right. He'll soon be with me again," the tortured thoughts of the mother ran on.

And then—the message came. It was John P. Wall, who brought it.

Dazed at first—almost unbelieving, Mrs. Hayes listened to what he had to tell.

"He is free!" she cried. "Free—my boy is free. Thank heaven for that. My prayers are answered." She turned to the many friends and neighbors who were already crowding the room, as if to include them in her joy.

Kisses Reporters

Grasping the hands of two reporters who stood near her, she kissed them again and again.

"It is you who have helped do this," she half sobbed, half laughed. "I can never forget it. My debt is so great that I can never repay you, but my gratitude is yours forever. The latch-string of my house is always out to you—all I can ever do for you I will."

Just then Joe Hayes dashed through the door, frantically chewing the unlit stub of a cigar he had in his mouth.

"Mother," he cried. "It's true. Cliff is on his way home."

It was hardly half an hour later that Cliff did come and the waiting crowd held its breath.

There were many who wanted to shake his hand, who wanted to share the family's joy.

There was sixteen-year-old Betty Fourette, who lives on the same street—dark-haired, pale and almost as happy as Mrs. Hayes, whom she had hardly left since Clifford was taken away.

There was ninety-year-old Owen McGowan, the boy's great uncle, who came, leaning on his cane, to visit his niece yesterday afternoon, and who was hobbling slowly away, when the news came and he went back to be with the family in their great hour.

There were the small boys who crowded shyly near the door peeking in and grinning and calling awkwardly, "Lo, Cliff!" Scraping their toes on the floor and pulling at their caps as Cliff called back, "Hello, boys."

"Come right in," called Mrs. Hayes. "Don't be afraid, boys," and they slowly filed in, pulling down their red- and black-striped sweaters which seemed to have climbed up their backs, several pulling at the ears of the dogs which sidled along with them.

Elder Schneider Calls

There was Mr. Schneider, father of the boy on whose testimony Clifford was imprisoned, and on whose confession that his testimony was false that Clifford was freed, who came to congratulate him

Holding one of the boys hands in both of his, in a broken voice, weeping, he said to Clifford:

"Every night and every day since you and my son were taken to prison I have prayed that God would give him courage to confess that his testimony was not true. I knew he was forced into giving it and that you were innocent."

Schneider soon went back to his wife, who was waiting, listening and watching for the arrival of her own son, taking with him the best wishes of Mrs. Hayes and Cliff's assurance that he bore no ill-will to the boy to whom he had been a friend for eleven years and who is still in prison.

There were the children of the neighborhood, who flocked in with their parents to stand around looking with bewildered eyes at the jubilant throng—little girls in frocks soiled with the play which they had left so suddenly, one of whom climbed on Clifford's lap and sat regarding him gravely as he patted her tangled curls.

There were men with muddy boots and unshaven faces who came to shake hands. Men who climbed out of little cars and men who drove up in big ones.

Elks and Knights Present

There were groups of Elks and Knights of Columbus who filed in. Others with flags in their hands, who had come from the Columbus Day parade and who waved their banners gaily as they went into the house.

And there was Joe Hayes, who has been the comfort and director of the family these four troubled days. Joe, who could not stay in the same place two minutes, and who rushed around shaking every one by the hand, still chewing on the stub of a cigar, smiling, clapping people on the back, leaping over the low hedge in his impatience to get out of the house and talk it over with a particular friend, and then leaping back again in his impatience to get back to Cliff.

And there was Mr. Hayes, who stood on the porch. "My son Cliff—he's in there. Go right in if you want to see him." He didn't talk much. "We men," he confided, "don't say much at a time like this. Women folks can say what they mean, but we just feel it and that's all. We can't say what's in our hearts."

There was Cliff's dog, Rex, a six-months-old collie, which strained at his rope with frantic leaps, crazy to sniff at his master's boots once more and lick his hand.

For more than an hour the crowd increased rather than diminished and several women fainted. One of them was Mrs. Leo Harkins, the woman who said she saw Mr. Hall and Mrs. Mills out on Easton street the night of the murder and the last person to see either of them before the deed was committed. She was carried to her home across the street, where she quickly recovered.

Crowd Expresses Itself

The low hum of the crowd was broken by the sharpness of several distinct voices, a laugh or two and a muttered word.

"If Cliff don't lick Schneider when he gets out, I'll lick Cliff," said one man.

"I always said he'd be out by today," said another.

"Seems as every time something happens for me to go to, I never am dressed," complained a thin, weary-looking woman.

"A boy who came of a family like Cliff's couldn't do nothin' wrong," said one man.

Except for the few words of appreciation and gratitude which Clifford spoke to the crowd while he stood on the steps he said little, even to his mother. He seemed content just to be home, to sit and look at the faces of his loved ones, and he insisted that his mother stay quiet and not bother about anything.

"I must get you some tea," she said as she bustled about. "Well, milk, then, Cliff," she insisted. "Betty, run out and get some milk, child. Cliff, you must eat something." And her motherly soul was happy to be doing something for her child once more.

Family Is Reunited

The mother, the father, Gerald, Joe, Clifford, Russell—they were all there. It wasn't till 5 o'clock that Russell saw his brother, for the glad news of the release did not reach him until 4:30 at the place where he was working. Russell is a tall, awkward boy, nineteen years old, and for about ten minutes he struggled with his desire to see his brother.

"I thought I might as well finish out the hour," he said, "but then I just had to see Cliff." So he jumped on his bicycle and pedaled home furiously, arriving breathless and grinning, and the welcoming began all over again.

It grew dark. The lights were lit. The blinds drawn. There was nothing in the appearance of the now practically deserted street to show the joy and contentment which reigned there.

Once more Joe jumped over the hedge.

"Say," he said to the two reporters standing near, "we'd like you to come in and have dinner with us. Genevieve is getting dinner and you better come on in."

Genevieve is the girl who has stood by Joe "like a brick," he says, through his trouble.

"Her father died just last week, and that was awful, too," he said simply. "We sat for hours while he was dying and she was all broken up and I was, too. And then this happened. She helped me get through it, all right. She's been a brick all the way through. You won't come? Well, good night.

"Gee, this is a great day!" and he jumped back over the hedge once more and vanished into the little house, from whence sorrow has vanished. Cliff had come back!

EXPLOSION FIRES AUTO

Couple Have Narrow Escape—Firemen Extinguish Blaze

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Jones, 4932 Paschal avenue, had a narrow escape from injury today when an automobile in which they were riding caught fire following an explosion at Fiftieth street and Paschal avenue.

There was a loud report, followed by flames, which enveloped the car. Jones helped his wife out safely and then tried to extinguish the fire. Engine Company 41 was summoned and put out the blaze. A leaky gas tank is believed to have been responsible for the explosion.

Deaths of a Day

DR. JOHN W. ROSS

Artist, Writer, Editor and for 40 Years Ruling Elder

Dr. John W. Ross, for the last forty years a ruling elder in the Arch Street Presbyterian Church and well known as a contributor to religious journals and as a pen and ink artist, died early yesterday morning in Miami, Fla., where he went a year ago for his health.

Word of Dr. Ross' death, following a sudden illness Tuesday night, was received in a telegram yesterday by the Rev. J. Stockton Roddy, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church of Gloucester City, N. J., and former assistant pastor at Arch Street Presbyterian Church.

Besides writing many articles under the pen name of "John Roslyn," Dr. Ross for a time edited "The North Philadelphian," a sectional newspaper.

He practiced dentistry for many years until he became ill about a year ago. He is survived by two sons, Carlyle H. Ross, an attorney, of this city, and John J. H. Ross, of Buffalo. The body will be brought here for burial.

Catello Criscuolo

Catello Criscuolo, 1203 Ellsworth street, real estate dealer, importer and veteran mariner, will be buried Saturday in Holy Cross Cemetery following a 10 o'clock requiem mass in St. Rita's Church.

Captain Criscuolo died Monday from pneumonia at the age of seventy-six. In 1871, after a long period of sea service, he received a commission entitling him to command any Italian merchant ship or man-o'-war. He continued to follow the sea until 1880, when he came to this city to enter the importing and real estate business.

William P. Brown

William P. Brown, formerly of the electrical engineering department of the Pennsylvania Railroad, died last night after a long illness at his home, 2026 North Fifteenth street. He was born in Philadelphia, March 1, 1850 and in 1871 was appointed private operator to Thomas Scott, then president of the Pennsylvania Railroad, rising to the position of electrical engineer. Five years ago he retired. In 1870 he was married to Helen H. Ogden, of Bridgeton, N. J. She survives him, with two sons, William T. and Linn P. Brown.

Funeral of Dr. Lee H. P. Maynard

The funeral of Dr. Lee H. P. Maynard, of Lansdowne, who was killed accidentally Monday while on a hunting trip in the Maine woods, will be held at 2 o'clock today from his residence, 15 Windemere avenue. Mr. Maynard's body, returned to Philadelphia on Wednesday night, was accompanied by Henry N. Woolman, secretary of the Supplee-Wills-Jones Company.

IF IT'S A USED AUTOMOBILE YOU want, you'll find it on page 37.—Adv.

Eye Witness Found in Murder Mystery

Continued from Page One

quire about a coat and scarf belonging to Mrs. Frances Stevens Hall, widow of the murdered rector, which had been sent to a cleaner in that city, was ordered to Philadelphia once more to make additional inquiries. Earlier the coat and scarf had been seized and sent to the Squibb chemical plant at New Brunswick for analysis and microscopic examination.

Detective Collins was told also to look up a watch reported to have appeared in a Philadelphia pawnshop two weeks ago. The watch was described as of the character of that carried by Mr. Hall, and missing since the murder. Mr. Hall's watch was a keepsake, thirty years old, and converted from an old-fashioned key winder to a stem winder. It was of gold, the case worn smooth by long use.

To Question Mrs. Hall Again

The county detectives plan also to question Mrs. Hall again today. She is said to be in a highly nervous state, indeed on the border of nervous collapse. She has remained close to her home during the weeks of investigation of her husband's murder, denying herself to interviewers.

Miss Sallie Peters, her faithful friend and mouthpiece, had a word to say late yesterday concerning the seizure of Mrs. Hall's clothing.

"It is too silly to discuss," said Miss Peters.

If the authorities decide not to call Mrs. Hall for an examination, it is likely that they again will question Louise Geist, a servant in the Hall household. The young woman has been examined before, apparently without result.

Young Hayes is very much the town hero today. He was given an impromptu dinner last night by some of his friends, who carried him away from his home to be their guest. He seems to bear no grudge against Schneider, and says he hopes they will be friends again some day. Nearly five hundred letters of congratulation were received at the Hayes home in this morning's mail.

"No Hard Feelings Against Ray"

"I have no hard feelings against Ray," he said. "Of course he charged me with murder and sent me to jail. But I was so happy to get home again yesterday that I was glad to shake hands with him. We have been friends for a good many years, and I hope we'll be friends again when he gets out of this trouble.

"I wasn't put through any third degree stuff in jail. The authorities treated me like a human being. But just the same I'll remember those five days. It's great to be home again."

At the hearing yesterday which gave Hayes his freedom, the two youths faced each other. After preliminary questioning of Schneider, Prosecutor Beckmann said: "Then I understand that any statement you may have made accusing Hayes of the murder of Dr. Hall and Mrs. Mills is untrue."

"Yes."

"Why did you not tell the truth in that statement?"

"I told the truth in the first statement, but Pearl Bahmer and Clifford Hayes contradicted it."

"Then I understand you were angry with them for contradicting you and you accused Hayes of the murder. Is that right?"

"Yes, sir."

After the papers for Hayes' discharge had been signed the group shook hands all around. Schneider was present and was in tears. He walked over to Hayes and said: "Cliff, you're not mad at me, are you? I lied about you, I'll admit, but I'm sorry."

Hayes put out his hand and clasped that of Schneider, remarking: "I've no bad feelings against you."

Seeks Release for Schneider

Walter Sedam, counsel for Schneider, announced today that he had made application to have his client brought back to the Middlesex County Jail at New Brunswick.

"Schneider cannot legally be held as a material witness," said the attorney, "if the principal whom he accuses is released because he has no connection with the crime."

Nicholas Bahmer, father of Pearl, Schneider's former sweetheart, who is in jail in connection with the girl's incorrigibility, and held in $10,000 bail, hopes to get out today.

The time in jail with its enforced abstinence from "bootleg" has made a favorable change in the man's appearance. He got shaved and generally cleaned up last night and today looked far less disreputable than when he was brought in. His eyes were clearer and his hand steadier.

Says Charges Are "Lies"

"I'll be able to prove that the charges against me are lies," he said. "My daughter, Pearl, is weak-minded, and I don't think I'll have any difficulty proving that. I expect to get out in bail. My wife has been raising bail for me, and last night she had most of the $10,000 I'll need to get out. I expect to be out today."

The townspeople are waiting with much impatience for the next move in the case. They believe the State troopers will get "action," but there is a good deal of talk about an indignation meeting and a request to the Governor to send in a deputy attorney-general to take charge of the case.

Detective Ellis Parker, of Burlington County, was mentioned again yesterday as the man who most likely could clean up the mess made by the local prosecutors and their staffs of detectives. Parker, however, has indicated that while it would give him the greatest pleasure in the world to work on the case, he hasn't time now and couldn't anyhow unless invited by the local men.

Lieutenant Belshaw Suggested

Lieutenant of Detectives Belshaw, of Philadelphia, also has been suggested as an outside auxiliary, who might be called upon with profit. Belshaw is head of the Philadelphia murder squad and has been as successful as Ellis Parker in clearing up difficult murder cases.

If unable to go to New Brunswick himself, it is known that he has several assistants who are men of years' training and great skill in the solution of murders. The suggestion of Lieutenant Belshaw is considered by its backers to have the merit of going outside the State, and therefore, not creating any county jealousy or conflict.

Charlotte Mills, the sixteen-year-old daughter of the murdered woman, was reported to have employed private detectives to work on the case. The girl has no money to hire detectives, so far as anyone knows, and the rumor either is untrue or a national detective agency which has been trying to "horn in" on the case for some time, has offered its services free for the sake of the advertising and the reward.

There was talk of the advisability of bringing in Thomas F. McCran, Attorney General, to take charge of the probe. Governor Edwards was questioned at his home in Jersey City, but he declared he had no authority to send the Attorney General to New Brunswick.

"If the local prosecutor requested Mr. McCran to go in and take charge of the investigation the matter would be entirely up to the Attorney General, and I could not and would not interfere," he added.

AMERICAN MERCHANT MARINE

In a recent column, "Men and Ruin" as Richard Spillane discussed the practical effect of the American seaman wage basis when applied to a foreign vessel. If is such keen analyses as these that make Spillane's columns so interesting. Read them each morning in the Business Section of the PUBLIC LEDGER. "Make It a Habit."—Adv.

BRITISH COALITION OFFSET TO LABOR

Chamberlain Says Change in Government Now Would Be Criminal

AVERS NATION IS MENACED

By Associated Press

Birmingham, Eng., Oct. 13.—Austen Chamberlain, the Government leader, addressing the Midland Conservative Club here today, declared it would be criminal to break up the present coalition in view of the labor menace.

"I don't pretend to say when an election will occur," said Mr. Chamberlain. "I expect it is the undoubted right of the Prime Minister to choose."

At another point Mr. Chamberlain said:

"I have worked with Mr. Lloyd George in perfect harmony. He has told us 'I know not when an election will come.'"

Mr. Chamberlain's speech had been eagerly awaited in the hope he would indicate what the Prime Minister's political stand would be in the event of a general election, and how far the Conservatives, of whom Mr. Chamberlain is the leader, would support Mr. Lloyd George.

Mr. Chamberlain's declaration in favor of a continuation of the coalition was immediately seized upon by many hearers as meaning that the Prime Minister would fight for the coalition and that Mr. Chamberlain would give him support.

Mr. Chamberlain declared that within the last few weeks the threat of direct action had been raised again.

"I do not pretend to say in what circumstances and conditions the co-operation between ourselves and our present allies can best be obtained in a new Parliament," he declared.

"I do say, with all the earnestness of a great conviction," he added, "that union should be of first consideration—union in the face of the common foe."

"If the advice given me on such subjects is not wholly and absolutely wrong—and for myself I am convinced that it is right—there will be no possibility in a new Parliament of any government carrying on except by a coalition drawn from more than one party," he continued.

Mr. Chamberlain said the Prime Minister had acted with perfect loyalty toward his Unionist allies. The speaker defended his own action, as leader of the Unionists, in supporting the Government, and he defended the Government's foreign policy on the ground that it had prevented the war in Asia Minor from spreading into Europe.

"I do not know when the election may come," continued Mr. Chamberlain, "but when it does come the new House of Commons will be very different from the present House. If the Labor Party obtains a majority it will be the responsibility of those contributing to that result, because they could not take a broad view of their responsibilities at a moment of national danger.

"At an election union should be our first consideration."

London, Oct. 13.—Discussion of the political crisis fills the principal columns of the newspapers again this morning. The outstanding feature of the situation is an increased indication of hardening of conservative opposition to Austen Chamberlain's continuance as leader of Unionist Party unless he cuts loose from Prime Minister Lloyd George and the coalition.

That he will do this is regarded in best informed quarters as altogether unlikely. It is recalled that he has been in close agreement with Lloyd George on all the great political questions since the beginning of their association, and he has confessed to friends that he cannot and does not wish to escape his share of the responsibility for the course which has been followed.

Mr. Chamberlain is represented as being convinced that continuance of the coalition is not only desirable but inevitable, as no party is likely to emerge from an election with an independent majority.

Moreover, it is stated he would in any case refuse to lead the party against his colleagues in the Cabinet with whom he has no political disagreement and for whom he cherishes close personal friendship. This being so, Conservatives say, he must quit his leadership, for they have done with Lloyd George and all his policies.

The Morning Post, mouthpiece of the more extreme Tories, cites this view baldly in an editorial today. Mr. Chamberlain, it says, is putting loyalty to the Premier before loyalty to his party, and he cannot continue his adherence to Lloyd George without resigning the leadership.

The newspaper admits the resignation of Mr. Chamberlain would seriously injure the Conservatives, but says the party finds it more and more difficult to confide in his political integrity.

Transference of the leadership to Lord Derby or Andrew Bonar Law is much discussed. Lord Derby is said to be determined to discontinue his support of the coalition, but declines either to confirm or deny the report. Mr. Bonar Law is also credited with intention to oppose another coalition government.

The key to the whole situation, according to many observers, is Mr. Chamberlain's attitude, which was disclosed by his speech at Birmingham today.

There was considerable speculation in political circles today, when King George gave an audience to the Prime Minister, as to whether the latter would raise the question of calling a general election. It was stated in Downing Street, however, that Mr. Lloyd George was merely reporting on the Near Eastern situation and would not touch upon domestic politics.

Stricken on Street, Dies

Howard Horn, seventy-one years old, 5332 James street, was taken suddenly ill at Tacony and Bridge streets, last night, and was taken into the office of Dr. Thomas Ellison, Bridge and Melrose streets, who pronounced him dead from heart disease.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

2611 N. CHADWICK ST.—8 rooms & bath, all modern conv. $4750. Apply McCracken Bros., 1930 Land Title Bldg.

APARTMENTS—GERMANTOWN

APT.—Desirable housekeeping apt., suite of 2 rooms, bath and 3 cabinets; subway section, near Upsal Station, rent $62.50 including elec. and hot water heat. 231 W. Johnson st. Germantown 3066 J.

Madame Clare CORSET SHOP
Surgical, Maternity and Stout Specialists
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Prices Always Moderate

Designer Bankrupt

LADY DUFF-GORDON
Who announced last night she has been "fired" from Lucile, Ltd., the famous dress firm she founded thirty years ago. She says she is "absolutely penniless"

BUNGLING TO COST SILZER MAJORITY

Hall-Mills Murder Fiasco Will Defeat Him in Own County, Say Politicians

G. O. P. PRESSES ADVANTAGE

By a Staff Correspondent

New Brunswick, N. J., Oct. 13.—Popular dissatisfaction with Democratic officials' bungling of the Hall-Mills murder will cost former Judge George S. Silzer, candidate on the Democratic ticket for Governor, a majority vote in Middlesex County, according to skilled politicians.

Former Judge Silzer has been making every possible effort to turn the tide of what seems sure defeat in the county. Before the Hall-Mills murder came along to complicate the political situation it was estimated that Mr. Silzer, who was born and raised in the county, would have an easy majority of 5000. Joseph E. Stricker, County Prosecutor, was Mr. Silzer's campaign manager. He resigned recently in an attempt to offset the unpopularity his connection with the campaign has brought the candidate.

Kirby Loses His Job

The Republicans are pressing their advantage hard. Deputy Sheriff Kirby, who was attacked by a mob Tuesday night because it was believed he had helped get the lying "confession" from Raymond Schneider, has lost his job because of the political situation. Kirby was a Republican appointee and the Republican members of the Board of Freeholders, fearing they would lose some of the advantage recently gained over their opponent if they kept him in the county's employ, have dropped him from the payroll. Kirby himself announced today that he had lost his job.

The loud and general expressions of dissatisfaction with the progress of the case continue. Many profess to believe that the murder never will be solved, now that the county authorities' one best bet has turned out to be an "also ran."

SOLDIER AIDS COLLEGE

Lieutenant in Coblenz Gives 750,000 Marks

State College, Pa., Oct. 13.—A gift equivalent to more than 750,000 marks sent to the Pennsylvania State College emergency building fund from a member of the American army of occupation in Germany was received at college yesterday. The contribution, a United States money order for $300, was made by Lieutenant J. M. Harman, of the class of 1913, at Penn State. Lieutenant Harmen, a resident of Hazleton, Pa., is with the Sixteenth Engineers in Coblenz. His contribution was the first to come to th $2,000,000 fund from Europe. It is said, though subscriptions have been made to date by alumni and friends in Canada, Honolulu and Cuba.

The Penn State fund was within a few thousand dollars of the half-million mark tonight, and steadily growing as more alumni organizations continued to send in signed pledges.

SEES GOOD FOR U. S. IN PROHIBITION ACT

But Sir Wm. Ewart Berry, British Publisher, Is Quizzical of Its Sea-Going Phases

HINTS AT COUNTER-IRRITANT

Sir William Ewart Berry, British publisher, who is visiting Philadelphia, believes that prohibition has proved strongly beneficial to the United States, but he is not exact