Mrs. Rosier Hangs Head at Sight of Gun Used to Kill Stenographer and Husband

MRS. ROSIER LEARNS SHE WILL HAVE TO TAKE STAND

Enigma in Her Eyes as Witness Describes Finding of Bodies of Her Victims on Fatal Day

By PEGGY LUKES

Catherine Rosier will take the witness stand in defense of her own life. I learned this authoritatively today.

With her hand over her face and her head so bowed that only the top of her black hat showed, she heard for the first time today the complete story of the deed she had done. Policemen told it, also a ruddy-faced youth named Weston, who had rushed into the Rosier advertising offices at the sound of the revolver shots.

"I asked Oscar Rosier who shot him."

"I asked Miss Reckitt if she was shot."

"And they wanted to put Mrs. Rosier's sealskin coat over Miss Reckitt, but some one said, "Don't it will get it all bloody?"

These were the sentences that floated back to her place in the courtroom. They wove themselves into the high drama of the morning and held the legal chamber spellbound.

Enigma in Her Eyes

The complete story! Once she raised her eyes and there was enigma in them. These were only the paltry fringes of tragedy—what went before, what came after.

Catherine Rosier almost smiled for the first time during the course of her trial. No one could know the complete story. It was locked in her heart. Legal phrases could not seek it out. No one would know till she told it herself.

She has been informed she will take the stand.

The testimony of William Freilor, who sold the revolver to Catherine Rosier, brought out this rather surprising list of news: A great many women carry revolvers. They carry them in their handbags much as they do their vanity cases. They have to be shown how to use 'em, of course.

Mr. Freilor twirled a woman's small revolver on his finger as he gave his testimony. He showed a woman's way of carrying a revolver. The wrong way, of course.

The first woman to testify in the Rosier trial did her sex credit. She was Jean A. Story, an employe of the Philadelphia Show Case Company, where, it is said, Mildred Reckitt was considering taking employment.

She wore a pretty blue serge dress with lighter blue embroideries. Her tricotine hat was black and a long string of jet beads finished off her costume. The packed courtroom gave a little stir as she took the stand—this first woman—would she be nervous?

The spectators stretched their necks and cocked their ears to catch her first answers. They were unimportant, simply verifying the fact that Mildred Reckitt had applied for the position. The important part was—she did not get nervous. She even held her ground firmly when an embarrassing question was said to be about to be asked. It was not asked.

Out of a crowd of exactly ninety-eight women who waited outside of Judge Barratt's courtroom at 9 o'clock this morning, seventy-two were married women coming directly from their homes. Ten were typists or stenographers. Two were manicurists. One was a woman who made slip covers for furniture at home. To were members of the Volunteers of America. Three were social workers and the rest of them were distributed among as widely separated occupations.

This little census which I laboriously took out of sheer interest while waiting for court to open this morning speaks for itself. They were home women coming to sit in on this tragedy of the home. Curious, it is true, but not morbidly curious, if you get that difference. Because women are conservers of the affections of the human race, they had come. Because women are the custodians of home life, they stood there patiently in line.

Most of all—and to quote them almost to a woman—they wanted to be on hand to see that poor little thing get free!

Right or wrong, they wanted Catherine Rosier free.

Their faces were freshly powdered, their eyes brightly sparkling with the crisp fall day. They had just stepped in out of. There were more smart new fall hats than there were old ones made over from last year. More furs than barren coat necks.

Diamonds sparkled.

"My taxi broke down on the way." I heard that once, and then a conversation about how to park cars for any length of time down town. Many had made appointments to meet each other and they kissed each other nicely when they came.

Court Officer Crawford Cook, who minds the iron bars of Judge Barratt's courtroom, put in a brand-new system of censorship today.

He had to.

Yesterday literally hundreds of women besieged him and his gateway to gain entrance to Catherine Rosier's trial. Because of the unexpected rush many, in some unaccountable way, got by him.

Today it was different.

"I'm expecting a terrific rush," he said last evening, as he shooed the last lo erer out of the little hallway that leads from the Quarter Sessions Court. "You know all these women will go home and tell their neighbors they got in and tell what a big show it was and half the new fall hats in the town will be down peeking through the gateway at me the first thing in the morning."

Has System Worked Out

"What are you going to do?" I asked him, taking advantage of the nice little friendship we have drummed up since that first morning of initiation, when he looked me over from head to foot—and scared me.

Mr. Cook thought on his problem a minute. "Well, I'll tell you," he said. "I've worked out this little system. The nice motherly faces, who don't look as though they came to escape buying a seat at a melodrama, I'm apt to let in if they have passes. But the flappers—" Mr. Cook paused to think of words strong enough to show how difficult it's going to be for the flappers to get into the Rosier trial today.

We stood in the hall and talked a while of the type of women who attend murder trials.

Cook, who has guarded this door for fourteen years and watched women attempt to storm it time after time, paused.

"There are all kinds," he said, "but probably most come out of curiosity. The type of women who come depends largely on the type of woman who is on trial. Now, you take this crowd, for instance. This is about the highest-class crowd that has ever tried to get by this door. 'Boots' Rogers attracted a large crowd, but it was a different class. These women are more of the home type. That's what makes me think they're a little above the average curiosity seekers.

"Uplifters" Curious as Well

"A prominent attorney—one of the biggest in the city—brought two society women, probably interested in uplift. There was a Baptist minister here—and you see that fellow coming toward us right now? Well, he's a famous sculptor. He—he's—"

The famous sculptor raised a preventing hand. "No—no—no," he laughed, "don't say I was here," and then in an aside, he whispered, "Say, what time does it start tomorrow?"

He turned out to be Guiseppe Donate of Hershey statue fame.

How Do You Pronounce the Name of Rosier?

WHEN Arthur Rosier pronounced his family name yesterday he did it differently.

"Roe-zeer" was the way he sounded it, with the emphasis on the second syllable.

"Roe-she-air" is the way John R. K. Scott pronounces it, with all syllables equally stressed.

"Roe-sher" is Maurice J. Speiser's idea, speaking it quickly with no emphasis.

At least a dozen pronunciations may be heard in the courtroom.

Mrs. Rosier laughed when you told her that? Did you not tell her to handle the gun with the muzzle pointing away from her?"

Again Mr. Scott objected.

"When did Mr. Freilor say this, at the Coroner's inquest?" the Judge asked Mr. Speiser.

"No," answered the prosecutor. "It was when he made his statement to me. Nothing like that was said at the inquest."

"Just something he said to you?" the Judge asked.

"Yes," Mr. Speiser answered.

The Court then overruled the objection made by Mr. Scott and the witness answered Mr. Speiser's question in the affirmative.

"Who else was nearby at the time of the sale of the gun?" Mr. Speiser asked. "Joseph Higgins, another salesman, was at the opposite counter."

The witness then was turned over for cross-examination.

Former Testimony Recalled

"Mr. Freilor, you did not testify before the Coroner as to any conversation you had with Mrs. Rosier about the way to hold the gun?" Mr. Scott asked. "Not that I remember."

Mr. Scott then picked up a sheet of the testimony: "You testified before the Coroner as follows, did you not: 'Question by the Coroner: "Did she say anything about the purpose of having a revolver?" Answer: "She said something about a revolver for protection."' You didn't say anything at the inquest about the right or the wrong way to hold a revolver, did you?"

"Not that I remember."

"Then the statement was made to the District Attorney?" "I think so."

Mr. Speiser then jumped up, but before he was able to say anything, Mr. Scott pointed a finger at him and said in an angry tone: "I want no addresses from the District Attorney. Kindly let me proceed. It is my privilege to interrogate the witness along this line. I take it that the record of this court comes from the witness stand and not from anything emanating informally from the District Attorney's office."

Mr. Scott then continued his questioning of the witness. He said:

"You were taken to the District Attorney's office by detectives, were you not?" "No, I was served with a subpoena by a detective."

"Then you had a conversation with Mr. Speiser shortly after the Coroner's inquest?" "Yes."

"Who were present during that conversation?" "Besides Mr. Speiser and myself there was a stenographer."

"Who suggested this conversation, you or Mr. Speiser?" Mr. Speiser jumped up at this juncture and handed a sheet of paper with the testimony to Mr. Scott, with the remark: "Here, Mr. Scott, are the notes."

"Sit down, Mr. Speiser, I have a copy," said Mr. Scott.

Spectators Enjoy Tilt

"Oh, no you haven't, Mr. Scott," retorted Mr. Speiser. The Assistant District Attorney waved the papers in the air and laid them on Mr. Scott's desk. There was a ripple of laughter. The Judge looked severely at the spectators, but did not reprimand them. Mr. Scott picked up the sheaf of notes and put them on the rail that separated his desk from the District Attorney's table.

Mr. Scott's original question went unanswered, and Mr. Scott passed it over, saying to the witness: "You appeared before the Coroner a few days after the crime, did you not?" "Yes."

"How many talks did you have with Mr. Speiser following the Coroner's inquest?" "We had two, one a few days after the inquest and another some time in February."

"Were you sent for the second time?" "No, I was called on the telephone by Mr. Speiser's stenographer."

"Have you been in Mr. Speiser's office since the second meeting?" "No."

"Have you seen Mr. Speiser since, prior to this trial?" "No."

"Whom did you see in the District Attorney's office?" "Detective Metlettigan served a subpoena on me for the trial."

"Did you go to the District Attorney's office after the subpoena was served?" "No."

Attacks State's Methods

"That is all," said Mr. Scott to the witness.

"No, that isn't all," interjected Mr. Speiser.

"Yes, I believe that's all, Mr. Speiser," snapped Mr. Scott. "It is an unheard state of affairs that allows a District Attorney to summon a witness to his office and insert testimony that has not been brought out at prior hearings, as has happened here."

"It is no more unheard of," shouted Mr. Speiser, "than the innuendo that a public official would be untruthful and stoop to unlawful means to prosecute a case. Mr. Scott has known me for a great many years and I believe he knows I am above that sort of thing. I therefore ask that the witness be permitted to answer a question."

Mr. Speiser handed the witness a copy of the statement taken down at the District Attorney's office and asked him to read the questions and answers. The Judge permitted the question and answer.

Freilor then read: "Then what happened in the afternoon?" "Answer: She came in and having recognized her as having been there in the morning I waited on her. She asked me for a gun and I showed her a .25-caliber pistol. She told me she wanted it for protection and she asked me to put the cartridges in. I put the safety catch on, put the pistol in a box, made the remark not to hold the gun in a certain way and she smiled and gave me the charge."

Mr. Scott then asked the witness when the conversation he had just quoted took place. The witness said it was on February 20.

"Well, when did you call again?" demanded Mr. Scott. "About two weeks ago."

Admits Seeing Speiser

"I suppose you went to sign the statement?" "No, I went back to read it over."

"Who read the paper to you?" "Mr. Speiser."

There was laughter in the courtroom at this admission that the witness had seen Mr. Speiser.

Before the witness left the stand, Mr. Spieser showed him the signed statement and asked if any changes had been made in it. "None, except my address."

Mr. Scott then took hold of the witness again and made him describe the exit of Mrs. Rosier from the store. The salesman replied that she had left by an exit to Market street.

The next witness was David A. Longacre, 1011 Chestnut street, secretary of the Philadelphia Retail Credit Association.

"Did you see Mildred Reckitt on January 21, 1922?" asked Mr. Speiser.

"I did, at my office."

"What time?"

"About 1:15."

"What was the purpose of her visit?"

Clashes Keep Up.

"I object," said Mr. Scott. The objection was overruled. Mr. Scott continued to talk however. "His Honor has ruled," said Mr. Speiser.

"I know His Honor will allow me to make an argument," said Mr. Scott.

"I object," said Mr. Speiser.

"I already have ruled on that question," said Judge Barratt. Mr. Scott continued talking. "Won't you please let the witness answer, Mr. Scott," said Mr. Speiser.

The witness then replied that Miss Reckitt had applied for a position.

Mr. Scott again objected. He insisted that under the rules of evidence he was justified in objecting because the defendant was not present. Mr. Speiser paid no attention, but asked the witness:

"What else took place beside Miss Reckitt making application for a position?"

Mr. Scott again objected and the Judge again overruled him.

"I dictated a letter to her to see if she was fitted for the position," said the witness.

"Was that the only visit Miss Reckitt ever made to your office?" Once more an objection was overruled.

"She called January 4 and again January 21 at my request."

Mr. Scott continued to object, but Judge Barratt steadily overruled him.

"Do you know whether the young woman was about to change her position?" Again objected to and the objection overruled, but no answer was given.

Scott Loses His Temper

"Did she qualify?" Once more an objection, overruled. The witness did not answer.

The witness was turned over for cross-examination.

"No questions," snarled Mr. Scott.

Mrs. Jean A. Story, an employe of the Philadelphia Show Case Company, 429 Arch street, was the first woman witness. She said she had known Miss Reckitt.

"Did you have a talk with her about getting a job at the Rosier agency?"

Mr. Scott objected. "Such conversations were not in the presence of the defendant and cannot properly be repeated here," he said.

Judge Barratt ruled that the defendant could not be bound by any such testimony because she was not present. Mr. Speiser said he wanted to show the movements and activities of Miss Reckitt on January 21 through the witness. The line of questioning was objected to as irrelevant.

Mr. Scott turned to the witness and said: "Was the defendant present at any acts of conversations you are about to describe?" There was no answer from the witness. Judge Barratt indicated that he was inclined to sustain Mr. Scott. Mr. Speiser remarked that this placed him in an embarrassing position.

Witness Excused After Tilt

"If you are embarrassed, Mr. Speiser," said Mr. Scott, "we will go to the side bar."

"That's fine," said Mr. Speiser. "If you would agree to go to the side bar right along we would get along better."

"I will agree with the Judge in anything he wants, but not with you, Mr. Speiser," said Mr. Scott.

Judge Barratt said: "Well, if it's fair for one side to have a side-bar conference it's fair to the other." As a result of the side-bar conference the witness was excused.

Harry Weston, a civil engineer, the man who found the bodies January 21, was then called.

He testified that he had been in a tailor shop on the second floor of the building.

"Tell us in your own way all that you heard and all that you saw," said Mr. Speiser.

"I heard shots," said the witness, "I spoke to some one about it and remarked that there probably was some shooting. The salesman said, 'I guess not.' I was curious and stepped out in the hallway to the stair landing. I heard a voice upstairs. I went up. I met a young woman in the hallway outside the office."

"Who was that?" Was it this defendant?"

The witness looked at Mrs. Rosier and answered, "Yes."

"When I went up there the young woman seemed very excited," he continued. "She put her hands on my shoulder. I don't remember exactly what she said. It was something about somebody being hurt or somebody being shot. I went into the room and I turned to her and said, 'Where is the gun?' She took me in and pointed to the gun on the mantelpiece." The witness then indicated on the plan where he found the gun and was shown the automatic. He said it looked like the one he had picked up.

Took Charge of Gun

"I wanted to get rid of it," he said, "for I didn't want any more shooting around there. I took it into the other office and put it on top of the filing case and put a couple of little boxes on it."

"What did you see when you went into the front office?"

"I saw people lying on the floor. The man was lying at the window facing west," he said, "and the girl's body was between the typewriter desk and the other desk, her head pointed toward the couch." The witness indicated with a pencil on the plan just where the bodies lay.

"When you saw the bodies were they dressed or undressed?" "Dressed."

"Was Mr. Rosier fully dressed?" "Yes, as far as I could tell. I noticed nothing wrong with their clothes."

"What did you do when you went in?" "Why, I went out again."

This brought a laugh. It was at this point that the Judge interrupted the proceedings to say that if there were any more expressions of approval or disapproval he would clear the court of every one but the witnesses.

"Did the defendant say anything to you in the front room?"

"I took her out. Then I went out for help. Not exactly out, but I called down the stairs several times—three times, to be exact. No one came up. I didn't know what to do. I then went out on Walnut street, looked up and down the street, saw a traffic patrolman at Thirteenth street. I said to him: 'Can you leave your post for a few minutes?' He asked why. I said: 'Some one is shot at 1314 Walnut street.' He then ran back to the room with me. He was the first one in the room."

Notified Traffic Patrolman

"What did you do then?" "I left shortly after that."

"What did you call down the landing?" "Some one is hurt—get a doctor."

"Where was Mrs. Rosier when you came back with the policeman?" "Somewhere in the office."

"When you came back to the room where did you find Mildred Reckitt?" "On the couch, her head nearest the door."

"Did you hear Mrs. Rosier make a statement as to who committed the crime?" "Yes, but I don't remember her words exactly."

"Did you hear her make a statement to Policeman Kates as to having shot Mildred Reckitt?" "Yes."

Talked to Dying Girl

"Did you have any conversation with the dying girl?" "Yes. I asked her if she wanted a glass of water. She said 'No.'"

"Did she say anything in regard to who shot her?" "No."

"What else did she say?" "She wanted to be helped."

"When you left the room the last time, where was the defendant? With Patrolman Kates in the front room?" "I don't know."

The witness was then turned over to Mr. Scott.

"Mr. Weston, you appeared before the Coroner and testified a few days after the occurrence?" "Yes."

"Did you testify to the following questions: 'Q. Did you say anything to Mrs. Rosier? A. Not that I remember. She came back into the room. She talked to me, but I do not remember what she said. Things were sort of confused. I helped her down the stairs. Q. Did you say anything to her? A. Possibly. Q. Did you say anything to her? A. I think I said "What's the matter?" Q. What did she say? A. She said something; I don't remember what it was.'"

After Mr. Scott had read the extract from the testimony at the inquest he continued his questioning of the witness. He said:

"You went into the front office and picked up the gun yourself according to your testimony before the magistrate." "I don't remember."

Can't Recall Testimony

"Didn't you say to him that you didn't say anything to Mrs. Rosier when she came back into the room? Did you not so testify?" "I don't remember."

"What did Mrs. Rosier say to you when you first saw her, Mr. Weston?"

"I don't remember exactly. Of course she seemed very much excited but she said something. I don't remember what it was."

Mr. Speiser objected that Mr. Scott was asking the same question repeatedly. Judge Barratt said: "Mr. Scott, there is no use asking questions more than once. Don't do it again."

"Mr. Weston, since you testified before the Coroner have you visited the offices of Mr. Speiser?" Mr. Scott resumed.

Mr. Speiser objected, saying: "As each witness takes the stand I will place before Mr. Scott a copy of their depositions before me."

Mr. Scott said: "I regret very much that I must ask the witness again whether he has been in the District Attorney's office since the time he testified at the Coroner's inquest and the time of the trial."

Mr. Speiser withdrew his objection.

"That is so, Mr. Weston, isn't it?" insisted Mr. Scott. "Yes. Possibly two or three times."

"When you were there a stenographer was taking down notes?" "Yes, sir."

"Were the transcribed notes shown to you?" "Yes."

"When was the last time you saw them?" "Yesterday."

"Who showed them to you?" "Mr. Speiser and Detective McGettigan."

"How often have you seen Mr. Speiser and Detective McGettigan?" "Frequently."

"That is all."

Mr. Speiser turned in a protest to the Judge. "Mr. Scott has said that the testimony of the witness differs from that given at the Coroner's inquest. I ask Mr. Scott to show the jury any such discrepancies."

Lawyers Spar for Points

"Does Your Honor wish me to show that?" asked Mr. Scott of Judge Barratt.

"I don't think that is necessary," said the Judge.

Mr. Scott laughed and sat down.

"That seems to strike you as very funny," said Mr. Speiser, sarcastically.

"No," said Mr. Scott.

"No, I didn't think so," said Mr. Speiser.

"I wish you gentlemen would stop making remarks at each other," said the Judge.

Samuel Kates, the patrolman, then took the stand.

Policeman Tells His Story

"Where is your post?" Mr. Speiser asked. "Thirteenth and Walnut streets."

"Were you at your post when Mr. Weston asked you to go to 1314 Walnut street?" "Yes, it was about 5:30 o'clock. He said a couple of persons are shot at 1314 Walnut street. I grabbed him by the arm and we started to run up Walnut street. We went in the building, ran up three flights of stairs and went in the outer office. No one was there. We then went in the rear office. Mr. Rosier was lying on the floor."

"Show us on the plan just where Mr. Rosier's body was lying," Mr. Speiser said.

Kates pointed to the upper left-hand corner of the plan and said:

"His body was lying here. His head was pointed toward Walnut street."

"Where was the body of Miss Rickett?" "It was lying on the couch. Her feet were pointed toward Broad street."

"Did you see the defendant when you went into the room?" "No, she was not in the rear office."

"What did you do then?" "I used one of the telephones and called the wagon. You know what I mean, the ambulance."

"Look at these photographs on exhibit," said Mr. Speiser. "Do they look like the room on the day of the crime?"

"Yes," replied Kates.

Women Involved in Ten Tragedies in U. S.

Ten tragedies stand out as dramatic spectacles in the news of America today, all of them presenting women in leading roles, and nearly all involving the "eternal triangle." In six sensational murder trials five women are defendants. Briefly, the ten cases now attracting attention are:

Philadelphia — Mrs. Catherine Rosier, accused of killing her husband, Oscar Rosier, and his stenographer, Mildred Geraldine Reckitt, on trial for the murder of Miss Reckitt.

Hackensack, N. J. — George Cline, motion picture director; Alice Thornton and Charles Scullion, brother-in-law of Cline, on joint trial for the murder of John Bergen, motion picture actor.

New Brunswick, N. J.—State officials took over the task of attempting to solve the murder of the Rev. Edward W. Hall and his choir leader, Mrs. Eleanor Mills.

Kansas City—Marie F. "Peggy" Beal, young divorcee, acquitted last night on a charge of murdering her lover, Frank Warren Anderson, who, she said, promised marriage, then refused.

Los Angeles—Arthur C. Burch, of Evanston, Ill., faces his third trial on a charge of killing J. Belton Kennedy in a conspiracy with Madeline Obenchain, who also faces her third trial.

Cleveland—The trial of Mrs. Mabel Champion, alleged slayer of Thomas O'Connell, carnival promoter, is continuing with four jurors, three of whom are women.

White Cloud, Mich.—Mrs. Meda Hodell, on trial for killing her father-in-law, David Hodell, with poison.

Los Angeles—Mrs. Clara Phillips, on trial on charge of beating Mrs. Alberta Meadows to death with a hammer.

Fresno, Calif.—George T. Harlow, acquitted by a coroner's jury after he clubbed his wife to death, will be tried for manslaughter.

New York—Mrs. Paulette Saludes, indicted for murder of Oscar Martelliere, a broker, who, she says, won her away from her husband and then cast her aside.

SMALLER CROWD SEES MRS. ROSIER ARRIVE

Mrs. Catherine Rosier arrived in the prison van at 9:05 o'clock this morning with two other women and twelve men prisoners. A smaller crowd than usual saw the van back up close to the gate of the prisoners' tower in the courtyard.

The crowd was larger, if anything, however, outside the courtroom. As usual, women predominated. Many were handsomely gowned and greeted each other in a decided "society" manner. Some came in taxis; others came in their private cars.

Most were armed with subpoenas, though few of them are witnesses in the case. A court summons, however, is the readiest pass to the guarded door of the courtroom, and every woman with a "friend at court" seems able to get one.

The chief topic of conversation among the women as they waited was the scathing cross-examination given to Arthur Rosier yesterday.

SMALL-SIZED CHRISTMAS CARDS ARE DISCOURAGED

Postal Officials Can Best Handle 2¾ by 4 Inches

Washington, Oct. 24.—(By A. P.)—A campaign to discourage the use of small-sized Christmas cards and envelopes has been inaugurated by the Postoffice Department.

Small-sized cards and envelopes, it is declared, are responsible for incalculable delay during the Christmas rush of postal business.

Because of their miniature size they cannot be run through the canceling machines, making it necessary to do this work by hand as well as requiring extra enameling in facing and distribution.

The Postoffice Department has fixed the smallest size of Christmas greetings and cards which can be conveniently sent through the mails at 2¾ by 4 inches.

NEW ELECTRIC AUTO

Steinmetz Makes Car to Run Up to Forty Miles an Hour

Syracuse, Oct. 24. — Charles P. Steinmetz, of Schenectady, has invented and perfected a new type of electric motorcar, which, his associates say, "will revolutionize the automotive industry." The first completed model of the new car was built, tested and accepted here. Arrangements have been made to start manufacturing in Syracuse within a short time.

The car, shown to the public for the first time yesterday, weighs less than 2000 pounds, about half the weight of the ordinary electric vehicle. It can easily attain a speed of thirty-five miles an hour, and will run forty. The greatest improvement is in the batteries, which have a cruising range of 200 miles, compared with a third or a fourth of that distance in the present-day car.

WELFARE DRIVE GETS $45,000 IN SIX CONTRIBUTIONS

Six contributions totalling $45,000 to the Welfare Federation fund were announced today before the team workers met. Volunteer canvassers are expected to report receipt of several hundred thousand dollars to the great charity drive.

DAY RESIGNS FROM SUPREME COURT BENCH

WASHINGTON, Oct. 24.—The resignation of William R. Day as Associate Justice of the Supreme Court was tendered to President Harding today and was accepted. It will be effective November 14.

TWO KILLED, SIX HURT IN AUTO SMASH

WOOSTER, O., Oct. 24.—Otto and Glen Kaufman were killed and six persons injured early today when two automobiles met in a head-on collision on the Lincoln highway, east of here.

2100 DRUG ARRESTS HERE IN SEVENTEEN YEARS

Cortelyou Tells of 750 Made Since Monaghan's Crusade Started

According to Director Cortelyou, of the Department of Public Safety, the records of the police department show a total of 2100 arrests since 1905, when the city committed itself to the elimination of narcotic drugs. As an instance of the impetus given to the campaign by Judge Monaghan, it was shown by the Director that 750 arrests had been made so far this year.

"Prompt trials and heavy sentences have had more to do than anything else with the elimination of drugs," said the Director in an address yesterday at the New Century Club. "All the methods that the police may devise are of no avail without these factors. That is why the peddlers have been driven from the streets and addicts are becoming few and far between today."

Credit was given by the Director to Mayor Moore for helping to pass the National Narcotic Act while Mr. Moore was a member of Congress. Director Cortelyou said that the Mayor's whole policy in his present office had been directed toward the stamping out of the narcotic drug traffic.

The part that drugs play in crimes of violence was outlined by Warden McKenty. He said of the constant vigilance that authorities at the Penitentiary must maintain to keep drugs from the prisoners. Many of the men now serving long sentences, he said, had had no previous criminal experience. Their records show that they were brought into hold-ups and similar crimes mainly through the use of drugs.

CUTTER MOJAVE ADRIFT

Government Officials Aboard Helpless Boat in Pacific Ocean

San Francisco, Oct. 24. The Coast Guard Cutter Mojave, with a party of Government officials aboard, is drifting approximately 900 miles west of Honolulu, with its rudder supposedly damaged, according to wireless messages picked up at San Diego and received here late yesterday by the Marine Department of the San Francisco Chamber of Commerce.

SIX CANDIDATES FOR BISHOP

Pittsburgh, Oct. 24. Arrangements were completed yesterday for the special election on November 8, when a Protestant Episcopal Bishop for the Pittsburgh Diocese will be chosen to succeed the late Cortlandt Whitehead. Six well-known clergymen have been named in connection with the election. They are Dr. N. S. Thomas, missionary Bishop of Wyoming; Dr. Sherman Page, Missionary Bishop of Spokane, Wash.; the Rev. A. G. Howell, of Scranton, Pa.; the Rev. F. G. Boggs, of Pittsburgh; Dr. J. D. Hills, of Bellevue, Pa., and Dr. H. A. Flint, executive secretary of the diocese.

ABRAHAM'S OLD HOME TOWN
Across a stretch of more than four score years comes news of the ancient home of Abraham in the land of Ur. Read of the marvelous discoveries of archaeologists in connection with these excavations, in the Magazine Section of this Sunday PUBLIC LEDGER. "Make it a Habit."—Adv.

WILL ARRAIGN HUSBAND FOR MANSLAUGHTER

Coroner's Verdict of "Justifiable Homicide" Is Overruled

Fresno, Calif., Oct. 24.—(By A. P.)—George T. Harlow, whom a Coroner's jury held to have committed "justifiable homicide" when he clubbed his adulterous wife to death after he had found her with a young man in a house early Sunday, will be tried for manslaughter, District Attorney Dailey announced today. The District Attorney does not a complaint yesterday which he entered to file today.

H. C. Blanchard, fifteen, said to have been a witness to the affair with Mrs. Harlow, was arrested yesterday and sentenced to thirty days in the county jail for contempt of court.

Harlow, acquitted despite the Coroner's verdict, was in the same jail today.

The tragedy occurred at the Harlow home at Northfork. Harlow said he returned unexpectedly and discovering Blanchard in his bedroom ran and got his shotgun. Blanchard escaped, leaving some of his clothing. One shot was fired, accidentally, according to Harlow, who maintained that he then beat his wife over the head with the shotgun until she was dead.

"I didn't mean to kill her," he told the authorities. "I just realized that something terrible had happened and I went mad."

WORLD VETERANS COMING

Eight Nations Represented by Delegation From New Orleans

The delegation of forty veterans of the World War, representing eight European countries which attended the third annual convention of the International Veterans' Association in New Orleans last week, will arrive in Philadelphia Thursday as guests of the American Legion. They will leave Pittsburgh Wednesday night and be met at the Broad Street Station Thursday morning by members of the Philadelphia County Committee of the Legion, headed by Colonel Elmer Lansdale and William H. Dilkerry.

Later in the morning the foreign veterans will be presented to Mayor Moore and be shown the historic sights of the city, Independence Hall will be the first stop. After the closing of trip the delegates will be entertained at luncheon at the Bellevue-Stratford before they leave for New York.

Mrs. George W. Morgan, president of the Woman's Democratic Club, will preside.

VOLUNTEERS DIG CELLAR

Crosswicks Residents Get Together for Community Building

Crosswicks, N. J., Oct. 24. Clergymen, farmers, doctors, public officials and storekeepers gathered in the town park yesterday with picks and shovels to break ground for Crosswicks' new community house. The excavating will be done entirely by volunteer labor, residents and farmers within several miles offering their services or teams.

Mrs. Rosier Laughed as She Bought Gun

Continued from Page One

question. He was sustained by Judge Barratt.

Mr. Speiser then began a long and low-toned colloquy with the Judge, largely inaudible. The tenor of it was that Mr. Scott was directing questions at the witness which would influence the jury, in spite of the fact that the witness could not be made to answer them.

Judge Barratt said: "Mr. Scott, if there are any questions you desire to ask that might be classed as 'doubtful,' or questions to which Mr. Speiser might object, kindly talk them over at the side bar before you ask them."

"Mr. Rosier," resumed Mr. Scott, with honeyed politeness, "on the afternoon of January 21 you, in company with I. Bib Tolins, were at the bedside of your brother Oscar, when a will was written by Tolins giving you one-half of the estate and the rest to the one-year-old child?"

Mr. Speiser objected to the question and insisted that it be argued at side bar. Mr. Scott refused to go to the side bar.

"I have a perfect right to ask that question," said Mr. Scott. "This witness is a beneficiary under the will."

Judge Barratt said that he already had indicated he would hear objections at the side bar. Mr. Scott took up a law book and insisted on reading an opinion bearing on the matter.

"I already have read that opinion, Mr. Scott," said the Judge. The attorney read the opinion anyway.

Scott Disregards Judge

After reading it, Mr. Scott said: "This supports my contention that I have a right to inquire of any witness his interest in the case in hand. In this particular case the witness was present when the will was drawn and signed."

"I insist," said Mr. Speiser, "that Mr. Scott take this up at side bar." Mr. Scott refused, and the Judge sustained Mr. Speiser's objection.

The attorneys then went to the side bar, argued the matter, and then returned. Mr. Scott looked at the witness a moment and said, "Very well, Mr. Rosier, that's all."

Freilor, the salesman, was the next witness. Mr. Speiser asked him if he had ever seen Mrs. Rosier before.

"Yes," he said, "on January 21."

"How many times that day?" "Twice. Once at 11 o'clock in the morning."

"What occurred at that time?" "I sold her a box of .32-caliber cartridges."

Woman Bought Cartridges

"I show you a box. Can you identify it?" said Mr. Speiser.

"Yes, that's the empty box Mrs. Rosier brought in the morning and said she wanted a box of cartridges of similar size. She said the men at the house had been shooting at a mark and wanted to continue doing so."

"Did she pay for the cartridges?" "No, she identified herself with her shopping coin and I sold her a box."

"She told you the men were shooting at a mark. Did she say what kind?" "Yes, a tin can."

Freilor was then shown a sales slip which he identified. He said Mrs. Rosier had charged the cartridges to Oscar Rosier, 25 Kent road, Stonehurst.

"Did you see the defendant again that day?" asked Mr. Speiser.

"Yes, in the afternoon, something after 2 o'clock."

Clerk Loaded Death Gun

"Did you wait on her?" "Yes. Mrs. Rosier asked that I sell her an automatic pistol to fit the cartridges I sold her in the morning. I told her we had no pistols of that size in stock and then I sold her a .25-caliber automatic. She asked that I load it for her, and I did so."

Mr. Speiser then handed the witness a small blue pistol. "Is that the pistol you sold the defendant that day?" asked Mr. Speiser. Mrs. Rosier was looking at the floor and did not glance up.

"Yes, that is the pistol."

"How do you identify it?"

"At the time the purchase was made I made out a card containing the serial number, who sold it, who bought it and the date. The serial number on the card is the same as the serial number on the gun."

The pistol was in a box. It was taken out and examined by the witness. Mrs. Rosier, though she did not look at the gun, seemed extremely nervous.

"What explanation did she give you when she purchased the gun," asked Mr. Speiser.

"I can't remember," replied the witness. "Oh, yes, she said she wanted it for her protection."

"Did you make any explanation about a .25 caliber revolver?"

"Yes, I said it was the style that many women were carrying in their pocketbooks."

Told to Use Handbag

"Did you tell her how to carry it?" the witness was asked.

"Yes, I told her it would be well to carry it in her handbag."

"You loaded the revolver?" "Yes."

"At whose request?" "Mrs. Rosier's request. And I fixed the safety catch."

"What does that mean?"

The witness then picked up the revolver, turned to the jury and held the weapon so they could see it and fixed a catch.

"You mean that after you fixed that catch the revolver could not be fired by any one until it was unlocked?" "Yes."

"Did you make any comment after the sale of the gun?" Freilor was asked. "No, sir."

Questions His Statements

"Will you permit me to refresh your memory?" Mr. Speiser asked.

Mr. Scott objected, but was overruled.

"Did you not say in your statement to me that you wrapped up the gun carefully?" Mr. Speiser asked. "And did you not tell Mrs. Rosier to be very careful not to hold it with the muzzle pointing toward herself, and say that

Junior Stands in Rain Crying as Mother Goes

When the van pulled out of the City Hall courtyard yesterday taking Mrs. Catherine Rosier back to Moyamensing prison, a guard found a small boy standing in the rain crying.

Inquiry developed that the boy was Oscar Rosier, Jr., who had borrowed money enough from a classmate in school to come in from Stonehurst to see his mother. He was taken to the office of Mrs. Rosier's attorney. Today the boy will be given an opportunity to see and talk to his mother.

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