

DETECTIVE SHOOTS ANOTHER IN STUNT NEAR THE MAYOR

**Thinking Disguised Man a Real
Bandit, Sleuth Fires Bullet
Into His Mouth.**

SHOWING OFF POLICE DOGS

**Robbery Play, Staged Before
Officials, After Parade, Real
to Those Not in the Secret.**

VICTIM SEVERELY INJURED

**Eight Thousand Men Out for De-
partment's Best Parade—Six
Medals of Honor Presented.**

Policeman Christopher Reilly was impersonating a gunman in a police practice feature of the manoeuvres in the department's exhibition yesterday afternoon when a detective shot him down in front of the reviewing stand at Madison Square Park before Mayor Mitchel, Police Commissioner Woods and other officials.

The 3,000 spectators in the big stand on the east side of Fifth Avenue at the edge of the park, and as many more persons crowding both sides of the avenue from Twenty-fourth Street to Twenty-sixth, had been thrilled by the doings of the supposed highwayman, who was seen to fight off half a dozen bluecoats, one of whom he sent staggering backward by jabbing a revolver against his body. The supposed gunman turned and fired twice (with blank cartridges, it was learned afterward,) at a police dog snapping at his legs, and shaking off other attacking officers he started to run across the avenue toward the Mayor and his official party.

Detective John J. Kilroy of the Third Branch Bureau, standing in front of the Mayor's box, and believing he had a real thug to deal with who was bent on harming the Mayor or the Commissioner, ran to meet Reilly, who still held the revolver in his hand. When within ten feet of the disguised policeman, Kilroy fired. The bullet hit Reilly in the mouth and lodged in the back of his jaw. Reilly dropped, and the spectators, thinking the shooting a part of the exhibition, applauded.

Tragedy Through a Blunder.

A score or more of a squad of fifty policemen, who had finished their part in the exhibition and were drawn up on the west side of the avenue, were also deceived as to the identity of Reilly, and had closed around him as he fell. Through this ring of men Inspector Frank A. Tierney frantically clawed his way, apparently the only person aware that a blunder had caused a tragedy. At Tierney's command two of the policemen lifted Reilly to his feet. He was able to stand with their support, and they walked him through the crowd to Broadway and Twenty-fourth Street.

From the stand, Police Commissioner Woods sent Inspector Schmittberger, who was sitting beside him, to investigate, as it had been understood by the Commissioner and the few others who had known of this gunman feature of the program, that only blank cartridges were to be used in the exhibition. In the confusion of the moment the fact that Kilroy's part in the shooting had been seriously taken was overlooked, and the Inspector asked Reilly how he had been hurt. Reilly was unable to reply, but pointed to his mouth and shattered jaw, from which the blood was streaming.

While a mounted policeman rode to Fifth Avenue and Twenty-second Street in search of an ambulance which had been stationed there, a police surgeon gave aid to Reilly. The ambulance had returned to the hospital. Reilly became weaker, and it being impracticable to get the Inspector's car through the crowds quickly, Schmittberger halted a passing automobile and hurried the wounded policeman to the New York Hospital. As soon as Commissioner Woods was told of the accident he went to the hospital and asked that everything possible be done for Reilly.

Kilroy Held Blameless.

Although Inspector Schmittberger, who was in command of the parade, decided that the shooting was an accident for which Kilroy was held blameless, he criticised Sergeant Hickey of the Lawrence Street Station, Brooklyn, in charge of the police dogs as being partly responsible for the accident through delaying his part of the highwayman play.

"If you had not been so slow this would not have happened," Schmittberger told the Sergeant. Hickey replied, "It would have happened anyway, Chief."

But the Inspector thought the delay in releasing two dogs to go in pursuit of Reilly had kept him too long near the policemen who were not in the secret of the show, and their attack on Reilly had misled Kilroy. But to the crowds it did not appear that Hickey was much to blame. He was hemmed in by the mounted men, who had just passed up the avenue from the reviewing stand, and neither he nor his dogs could get through on the avenue or pass the crowds on the west sidewalk, where the pursuit by the dogs was to have started.

Reilly, dressed as a rough, was scheduled to pose as the robber of a woman's handbag. Mrs. Henrietta Durie, a matron at the Lawrence Street Station, Brooklyn, represented the victim of the robber. This was to be a surprise feature of the exhibitions, and came near the close of the manoeuvres, which took place in front of the stand following the parade. The reviewing stand extended from Twenty-fourth to Twenty-fifth Street on the east side of Fifth Avenue, with the Mayor's box about the centre.

The Play Begins.

The matron and Reilly were in the throng at the northwest corner of Twenty-fifth Street and Fifth Avenue. The signal for the exhibition was to be given by a scream from the matron. A few minutes before Inspector Tierney warned the policemen in the vicinity of what was to follow. Apparently no one gave a similar warning to the squad lined up midway of the block, directly opposite the Mayor's box.

Reilly suddenly turned upon the matron and seized her handbag. They struggled for a minute, and as several in the crowd moved threateningly upon the supposed highwayman he got possession of the bag, leaving the broken handle circling the woman's wrist. Mrs. Durie "screamed," as per schedule, and

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ran in pursuit of the thief, who darted across Twenty-fourth Street to the south side, where the new subway structures border the avenue, against which the police squad were standing.

Reilly made a pretense of dodging these policemen and looked around for the dogs which it had been arranged were to attack him and throw him to the ground directly in front of the Mayor's box. But a half dozen of the policemen, hearing the woman's cries, began to beat Reilly with their parade batons. He managed to keep his head from the blows, but was struck repeatedly on the body. It was afterward said that one or more of these policemen would probably have shot Reilly had they not left their revolvers at the stations when they went on parade.

Frank Gallagher of the Detective Bureau, who had been assigned to aid Reilly in his exhibition, tried to elbow the policeman aside, and succeeded in getting close enough to Reilly for Reilly to make a pretense of attacking him. Reilly thereupon pulled out a small revolver, with blank cartridges, and jabbed the butt of the weapon against Gallagher's breast. Gallagher gave a good imitation of falling backward.

Pistol Brings New Attack.

But the sight of the weapon spurred the other policemen to renewed attacks on Reilly, making it impossible for him to continue his play until the police dogs should come. At last one of the dogs squeezed through the throngs and snapped at Reilly's legs. The policeman turned upon the dog and fired two blank cartridges.

"Keep away from me. I'm a policeman!" exclaimed Reilly to two of the policemen who were striking him. They failed to hear him or disbelieved his statement and, with others, continued their attacks. Finally he got clear of them and started on a run, with the dog snapping at his heels, toward the centre of the stand.

Seeing the man with the stolen bag in one hand and a revolver in the other, Kilroy rushed to meet him. Kilroy was in plain clothes, and Reilly had no warning of his danger until he saw Kilroy raise his revolver and fire. Kilroy said to Inspector Schmittberger:

"I thought Reilly was what he appeared to be, and was about to attack the Mayor or, possibly the Police Commissioner."

Reilly was garbed in a rough suit and wore a cap pulled over his forehead. Kilroy had no part in the parade and his identity was not known until he surrendered to Inspector Tierney, who had charge of the reviewing stand. Kilroy was temporarily off duty and was at the stand as a spectator.

Mrs. Mary Reilly, wife of the injured

policeman, and their two children, James, 7 years old, and Girard, 19 months old, were in the reviewing stand at the time. Mrs. Reilly saw her husband led from the avenue, but she failed to recognize him in his disreputable disguise. Several of Reilly's Brooklyn station fellows sought her out on the stand, notified her that he had sprained his back and had gone to Police Surgeon Edward T. Higgins for treatment. The first she heard of her husband's wound was at 9 o'clock last night, when a reporter for THE NEW YORK TIMES telephoned to her that the physicians at the New York Hospital had decided that Reilly would recover.

Chief Trainer of Dogs.

Reilly was hit by a steel-jacketed bullet from an automatic pistol, which makes a clean wound and is less dangerous on that account than that from an ordinary pistol shot. Drs. Parker and Bancroft found the bullet imbedded in the inside of the jaw. It had broken the bone and cut out several teeth. Reilly is the chief trainer of the police dogs. He is 34 years old. His home is at 113 Vanderbilt Street, Brooklyn.

On previous occasions at police athletic carnivals this same play had been presented without mishap to the police actors, but it was never given with the same realism as yesterday. As it was meant to be a surprise to the rank and file of the department, many of whom had never seen it, they were not taken into the confidence of those who had arranged the show. The manoeuvres came to an end when the Mayor was told of the accident. He and the other officials soon afterward left the stand. The Mayor's only comment was:

"There is really nothing I can say, except that it was a very unfortunate accident—a most unfortunate accident."

Mrs. Durie, who was close to Reilly when he was hit, became hysterical. She was taken to the New York Hospital, and after treatment went home.

The Mayor last night requested his private physician, Dr. John H. Hartwell, visiting physician at Bellevue, to assist the surgeons at the New York Hospital in Reilly's behalf.

Kilroy was not put under arrest, but at the direction of the Chief Inspector he went to the Clinton Street Station and made his report of the shooting. Chief Inspector Schmittberger in an interview later, said:

"The man who did the shooting was a young policeman temporarily attached to the Detective Bureau. He was there in citizen's clothes and on his own initiative. He simply butted in. I questioned him after the shooting and he said that he thought it was the real thing when he saw the man point the gun. There is one thing certain—he had no right to shoot in that crowd."

"Who is to blame?" the Inspector was asked:

"So far as I can see nobody is to blame. It was the result of an unfortunate combination of circumstances, and the trouble came because the policeman was where he had no business to be. This is true also of the man that came up and clubbed Kilroy—he was not on duty and also had no business there. The police about the stand were all notified about the dog drill

and the features of it this morning, because yesterday we didn't know exactly who would be detailed for that work."

When asked if Kilroy had been arrested, Inspector Schmittberger said: "No, and I do not expect that he will be."

In answer to questions, Commissioner Woods said:

"It is unfortunate that it occurred. It was an exhibition of police dog work that had been staged last year and was a feature of the police field day. I consider it a good thing and a demonstration of a real phase of police work and police activity. Kilroy was in plain clothes and that gave him an opportunity to act unknown to the man in charge of the demonstration, and he also knew nothing of what was coming off. He is not under arrest and I do not know that he will be."

"It has been done before and I am responsible for its being done. He should not have fired; he evidently lost his head. I went to the hospital and was fortunate in securing the services of Dr. John Hartwell, who attended former Corporation Counsel Frank L. Polk when he was shot. It is also pleasing to me to have had Dr. Bancroft examine Reilly. An X-ray examination shows tonight that the bullet is in the jaw. The jaw is fractured, but not out of place. He will get well and will soon be out."

Eight Thousand in Parade.

Eight thousand members of the uniformed force had marched down Fifth Avenue in their annual parade from Eightieth Street to Twenty-third Street, past the reviewing stand at Twenty-fourth Street, before the show began. It was the best public display ever made by the rank and file of the department, both as to number in line and appearance. With very few exceptions, the regiments of policemen marched with precision creditable to the best-trained troops.

The parade was composed of eleven regiments, in three battalions, with four companies to a battalion. There were also two squadrons of mounted men, motorcycle and bicycle squads, harbor squads, and others. Each regiment had its music.

The Police Band led the way, with the Honor Regiment following. Chief Inspector Max F. Schmittberger was in command. His staff included Captain Jacob Brown, Traffic Subdivision C, Chief of Staff; Dr. Edward T. Higgins, Chief Surgeon; the Rev. John A. Wade and Thomas F. Duffy, Chaplains; Michael R. Brennan, Superintendent of Telegraph; and Inspectors Frank J. Morris, Samuel A. McElroy, Edward I. Walsh, John J. Cray, and James S. Bolan, Inspector Cornelius F. Cahalane commanded the Honor Regiment.

The march was quickstep from beginning to end, and the head of the line had covered fifty-four blocks in less than an hour after the start and had reached Twenty-sixth Street at 1:50, where the only delay occurred, the line being held up a few minutes waiting for the Mayor and the other officials to enter the reviewing stand.

Among the guests of the Police Commissioner in the Mayor's box were Mrs. William P. Hamilton and her two daugh-

ters, the Misses Helen Morgan Hamilton and Eleanor Hamilton. Among others on the stand, which was constructed this season to provide for five times as many spectators as in previous years, were the Deputy Police Commissioners, Borough Presidents, F. J. Dowling, President of the Board of Aldermen; Senator Robert F. Wagner, Dr. Katharine B. Davis, Chairman of the Board of Parole; Fire Commissioner Robert Adamson, Henry Clews, Justice James C. Cropsey, a former Police Commissioner; Justice Victor J. Dowling, Colonel L. D. Conley of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, E. H. Gary, and Captain Herman Koehler, U. S. A., of the Military Academy.

Six Medals Presented.

There were a number of unofficial reviewing stands along the route of the parade, notably at the Public Library at Forty-second Street and at St. Patrick's Cathedral. Clubhouses and the windows of houses and stores all along the avenue displayed the flag and many interested faces.

After the Mayor had presented medals to six policemen as reward for individual acts of bravery, the parade concluded with exhibition drills, including riot formation, calisthenic exercises, given by a battalion as a part of the course in physical instruction in the Police Training School; special drills by the mounted men, forming in squadron lines, column, and platoons, and similar formations by motor cycle and cycle squads. The six medal men were:

Patrolman John A. McCarren, Fifteenth Precinct—Department Medal of Honor.

Patrolman John C. Caspers, Third Inspection District—Rhinelander Medal for Valor.

Sergeant Alexander C. Anderson, First Precinct—Isaac Bell Medal for Bravery.

Patrolman Franklin S. Traver, Thirty-seventh Precinct—Peter F. Meyer Medal.

Patrolman Edward F. Doyle, Fourteenth Precinct—Automobile Club Medal.

Patrolman George F. Hagerty, 144th Precinct—Brooklyn Citizens' Medal.

TRAFFIC SQUAD FOR DEFENSE.

At Annual Dinner Express Approval of General Military Training.

The men of the Traffic Squad Benevolent Association of the New York Police Department went on record last night, at their annual dinner in the great ballroom of the Waldorf-Astoria,

as decidedly in favor of military service by citizens. They cheered the speakers, who told of life at Plattsburg Camp and shouted their approval of "good rookies" and a description of life "at the front." The speakers were Commissioner Arthur Woods, Major General Leonard Wood, commanding the Department of the East; Collector of the Port Dudley Field Malone; former Commissioner of Accounts Raymond B. Fosdick, and Charles C. Healy, Superintendent of the Chicago Police Department.

Every box in the two galleries surrounding the room was filled with the wives and sisters and sweethearts of the men of the Squad, when Sergeant Patrick F. Crane, President of the Association, arose to introduce the speakers. From the gallery at the end of the room hung a great flag of the Traffic Squad with its motto: "Faithful Unto Death." On each side of the presiding officer were miniature traffic signal posts with "Go" and "Stop" inscribed on each arm and with the surmounting lights lit.

Commissioner Woods spoke briefly and there was vociferous cheering when he announced that Policeman Christopher Reilly, who was shot by a brother officer during a police demonstration during the day, was not seriously hurt and would soon be able to go on duty again.

The Commissioner praised the work of the squad, and added that all the good things in the Police Department were not begun in this present administration. It had, however, taken hold of all the good things and was now developing them and carrying them forward, he said.

"The Traffic Squad is now in a critical condition," he added. "When the work started there was a feeling of resentment, for the American people do not like to be directed. They like to do as they desire. That feeling is now worn out, and the people are proud of the work of those who regulate traffic. This is the danger. When all have words of praise to say, then look out."

"You must guard constantly that you may always merit the confidence that the people repose in you. The honesty of the traffic men must be unquestioned. If a violation of the rules is brought before a Magistrate he must take your word. And that is something we must be more proud of than anything we possess. One dishonest act besmirches not only the department but the city."

"This administration is back of you in your work and will support you even though you make honest mistakes, but they must be honest mistakes. The time

when a policeman was sometimes ashamed of the uniform he wore is past."

Pointing to the motto of the squad inscribed upon its flag, General Leonard Wood said that should be the motto of the whole country—that the people of America should be "faithful unto death."

Among those present were Corporation Counsel Lamar Hardy, Dock Commissioner R. A. C. Smith, Fire Commissioner Robert Adamson, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., Herman A. Metz, Chief Magistrate William McAduo, Controller Prendergast, Theodore Rousseau, H. H. Raymond, Colonel F. V. L. Hoppin, General Leonard A. Wood, William A. Marble, Herbert L. Pratt, C. J. Driscoll, Nathaniel H. Levy, Captain John M. Emery, Henry W. Taft, Dr. Bernard Livingston, Colonel Jacob Ruppert, Frederic R. Coudert, George Ehret, Jr., Sidney Raymond, Colonel E. S. Cornell, F. D. Underwood, A. A. Anderson, Chairman of the Mayor's Traffic Committee; Borough President Marcus M. Marks, and President William F. Morgan of the Merchants' Association.

The eighty members of the Police Band and guests to the number of 250 held their dinner in the ballroom of Healey's restaurant. A number of prominent men left the Traffic Squad dinner in the Waldorf to deliver short speeches to the musicians, and the band entertained their guests with popular selections. "Miss Columbia," a march composed by Sergeant Otto Schasberger, a member of the band, was played.