

CUBISTS DEPART; STUDENTS JOYFUL

Burn Copies of Matisse's Works After Syncopated Art Is Shipped East.

SENTENCE CULPRIT TO DIE

Henry Hair Mattress Found Guilty of Every Artistic Sin on Calendar.

The cubist collection has gone to far off Boston.

The entire mass of syncopated art was put on the train yesterday, and no fond au revoirs were noticeable. What tears were shed the "lady with the mustard pot" must have perpetrated.

Students at the Art Institute held a jubilee and burned three alleged paintings that were left behind in the rush. The pictures selected for the flames were copies of the masterpieces of Henri Matisse, "Luxury," "The Goldfish," and "The Blue Lady," the latter painted red.

The students say their bonfire was a gentle jolt at Newton H. Carpenter, who was instrumental in bringing the exhibit to Chicago.

A mock trial was held and "Henry Hair Mattress," impersonated by Oliver Rainville, was the prisoner. The three "monster pieces" were alleged to be his work, and he was condemned to death, and his "crimes" went up in smoke.

Trial on South Portico.

Promptly at 4 p. m. the students, dressed in molley garb, emerged from the front door of the Art Institute and led the prisoner, white and terrified, to the south portico, where the trial was held.

The prisoner, heavily manacled, was thrust forward at the point of a rusty bayonet, and the prosecutor general, Olin Travis, scowled darkly and read the indictment.

"You are charged with artistic murder, pictorial arson, artistic rapine, total degeneracy of color, criminal misuse of line, general esthetic aberration, and consummation abuse of title," he said.

Jury Faints at Pictures.

The jury, composed of Foreman Robert McCourt and eleven girls, took one look at the pictures and fainted. When they had been revived they found him guilty of "everything in the first degree," and sentence was pronounced. The executioner stepped forward, but the shivering futurist, overcome by his own conscience, fell dead.

The body was then transported to the north wing of the building, the funeral sermon was preached by the chaplain, Ray Mammox who took his text from the "Second Chapter of Anatomy," and the oration was made by Henry Hair, who wrote the mask.

"We regret," he said, sobbing cheerfully "that you have only one life to give for your principles. So let it be with all artistic traitors. You were a living example of death in life; you were ignorant and corrupt, an insect that annoyed us, and it is best for you and best for us that you have died."

Burning in Emgry Stopped.

It had been the intention of some of the students to burn a figure of Matisse in emgry, but authorities stopped this projected sacrifice.

"Ten or twenty years from now some of these students will be eating crow if they are as truthful as their instructor," Francis Brown, who has been partaking of that dish ever since he decided the impressionist painter whose name was a student at Paris, "was the only comment by Walter Pach, member of the Association of American Painters and Sculptors, by whom the cubes and futures were exhibited.

Mr. Pach wanted to be quoted as saying: "I certainly did not incite this riot. I had no part in it."

"Two hundred thousand people, he said, had seen the exhibit.

The Men's Life Class association of the Art Institute will present "The Trial of September Morn" this afternoon and evening at Pullerton hall in the Institute building, also a one-act sketch by Anthony Angelo, art student, called "The Troubles of an Artist." The performance will begin at 4:15 and 8:15 o'clock.

COP'S ORATORICAL OUTBURST COSTS HIM TWELVE DAYS' PAY.

Maurice O'Donnell Dabbles in Politics— and Drinks—Latter Cost Him at the Rate of \$1.83 Per.

A flat rate of \$1.83 a drink was the price marked up against Patrolman Maurice O'Donnell of South Chicago by the civil service commission yesterday.

On the day before election O'Donnell was sent through the South Chicago saloon territory to notify all the keepers that their places must be closed the following day. It occurred to O'Donnell he might make good use of this opportunity, and encouraged by a drink in the first saloon, he commenced a running campaign for the bond issue.

As the drinks multiplied the oratorical abilities of the policeman-politician grew. By the time he reached the saloon of Kuzmir Filmanovich, 8501 Ontario avenue, he was gratulating violently, and, according to witnesses, emphasizing his remarks by waving his revolver. Filmanovich waited for the orator's breath to fail and then telephoned the station.

"How many drinks did it take to make you do that?" asked Commissioner Flynn.

"Twelve, I think," said the policeman, blushing.

"Well, about a half a day a drink," decided the commission. "That's \$1.83 for each glass."

ARRESTED AS KIRBY SWINDLER.

Harry Furey Taken on Charge of Being Member of Gang of "Wire- tappers."

Harry Furey, alias Harry Foster, living at the Stratford hotel, was arrested yesterday on suspicion of being one of the alleged "wire tappers." Dr. William D. Kirby, who headed a private bank, says swindled him out of \$20,000. Furey is being held at the detective bureau. He was arrested in the sheriff's office in the county building. The records of the detective bureau show that Furey was held four years ago at San Diego, Cal., with several other alleged confidence men, on a charge of operating a horserace swindle.

ELECTROLYSIS LAW IN FORCE.

Steps Toward Compelling Obedience to Ordinance Taken by City Elec- trician Palmer.

Preliminary steps toward enforcing the new electrolysis ordinance were taken yesterday by City Electrician Ray Palmer. Letters were sent to heads of corporations the electrical equipment of which has been held responsible for the corroding of water and gas mains and the foundations of steel buildings, announcing that the ordinance is effective.