

TELS HER STORY

Nan Patterson's Version of Caesar Young's Death.

WAS NOT GIVEN AT TRIAL

Relevant Actress Now Goes Into Particulars Regarding Her Relations With Bookmaker, Events of Final Night.

Nan Patterson did not take the witness-stand in her last trial. Her full story, therefore, was not presented to the jury. Her senior counsel, Abraham Levy, authorized the New York World to print the story exactly as it was originally related to him by the prisoner.

The night before Caesar Young was to sail for Europe he and the Patterson woman met, rode, walked, talked and drank together. She got to her hotel well toward morning, very tired and very sleepy. From that point, this is her account of what happened on the day of the tragedy:

Got back to the St. Paul Hotel about 4 A. M. and went directly to bed. Next morning my sister awakened me early and said that Caesar Young had called me up on the phone. I was too sleepy to get up, but she called me again and I arose. While I was dressing the phone rang and it was Mr. Young. He wanted me to get up and meet him as soon as I could. I did so and met him. It was just past seven or eight, nearer eight, when I left the hotel, and I took the car to the street and Columbus avenue, where Mr. Young wanted me to meet him.

Joked About Brown Derby. We took a downtown direction, and in a little while he told the cabman to stop at a hat store. We talked mostly about my going abroad, about my getting the things, and the same old strain he had been talking of. I did not say whether I would go or not—I let him believe I was going, for a while.

He had an idea of the route the cab was to take. It was to go to the Brown Derby that he had on. He said it was the funniest thing in the world that I and Mrs. Young should both be making fun of the same hat—she had told him he must get a new one before he sailed.

He cabman stopped at Knox's hat store, under the Fifth-avenue Hotel, and Mr. Young went in and bought a hat. Then he called the driver to take us somewhere where we could get a drink. I have no idea of the route the cab followed, but we went to a saloon under the elevated road somewhere, and got out. We went into the side door, and into a room where chairs were piled on the tables—it was so early in the morning, Mr. Young took two chairs of the first table we came to, and I sat down. He started out to give the order and the man came in and stood him. Then he sat down opposite to me, but before that he stopped over and kissed me.

He said he wished I was going away then, and I said I wished so, too. We had some drinks served, and then Mr. Young took out a postal card and wrote something on it, handing it to me, saying: "Take this—it is something you might need." It was a fancy postal card, and on the front was written: "Miss Patterson, care of Mrs. Smith, St. Paul, Sixty-first and Columbus avenue."

We left the saloon and got into a cab and started downtown again. I sat on the left side and he on the right. As the cab started he said:

"Are you going?" Young Asked. "Nan, I would not have made you get up so early this morning, but I did not feel positive that you were coming over. I did not make him any answer for a little while and he laughed. And I asked him why he should say that."

He said: "Because I do not feel that you are coming over here, but I believe you have made up my mind not to, but you go over there and get things quieted down until the folks have forgotten about things by that time and I will see you at the Saratoga meeting." He looked at me for a little while and did not say anything. And he said: "Do you mean that, Nan? And he grabbed me by my hand nearest to him and pulled me toward him."

He hurt me so that I tried to pull away, and I could not get away from him, and I put my other hand up and grabbed away from him in that way, and in some way or other I got away from him. He said: "I told him that he hurt me—he said: 'If you don't come over there, and have I wait until the Saratoga meeting, I may see you in three months, or may never see you; my horses have gone back on me; I have lost all my money, now I am losing my girl; do you mean that?'"

And he grabbed me with a great deal of force, hurt me terribly—so badly that it made the tears come to my eyes. I tried to struggle away from him again, and in so doing I had to pull away over, and then there was a flash and that was the end.

Heard Report, Saw No Pistol. I heard a report, but I had not seen the pistol. Mr. Young fell over my lap, got half way up again, fell back, and I thought he was having a spasm or something. He kept twitching and twisting, and I spoke to him and called him two or three times, and tried to make him answer, and he would not pay any attention to me at all. I know then something serious had happened. I believe I put my hand up and told the cabman to drive to the drugstore—do not know whether I did or not, but that was my idea. And it seemed—age before I could get anybody to pay any attention to me or give me any aid at all.

And a policeman jumped on the front of the cab and asked me what had happened. When I saw him I felt so relieved, and I knew he would take care of Mr. Young, no matter what was the matter with him. I lost control of my mind, and I do not know what happened to me. I do not remember how I got out of the cab, or anything of the kind.

Young ever saw you again there would be trouble. He would not let me put the money in my purse for fear that I would see it. He made me take all my money and put it in my stocking. Then I told him I was hungry, and he suggested going over to Luce's table and having something to eat. He was beginning to show the effects of his drinking. So the three of us had something to eat and Mr. Young and I drank some more—half-and-half it was. There was no quarreling there, however—the only thing he showed any anger about was when he thought I did not want to go over to Europe very much.

Events Preceding Shooting. The events leading up to the day of the shooting were thus described by the prisoner to her counsel:

"I met Caesar Young on the train going to California, in the latter part of July, 1932. He was an actor then, and had been with a 'Floriadora' company in the early part of the season and later with 'A Chinese Honeymoon.' Having received an offer to join a stock company in Los Angeles, and I had been reminded of the 'Chinese Honeymoon' and was on my way to take up the latter engagement."

Young Kissed Her Good-Night. When Mr. Luce got the cab Mr. Young took me by the arm and walked me over to it and I stopped. I did not want to get in with sister Julia, so I said to him: "Call another cab." Another cab came and he put me on the step. When he was drunk he had a great habit of putting his hand about my neck and kissing me over and over again. He was only playing. He wasn't rough at all. He was not angry. He did it that night. It did not hurt me. I then got as far as the second cab when he came over and kissed me. The cab door was closed and I was driven away.

BRINGS MONEY TO STATE

New Forest Reserve Creates Great Body of Lieu Land. SALEM, Or., May 13.—(Special.)—It seems altogether probable that by reason of the creation of the Willows Forest Reserve the State of Oregon will acquire the right to use 40,000 acres of school land as base for the selection of lieu land, and will be the gainer to the extent of \$300,000 thereby.

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Mrs. Young Learns of Nan. "I came to New York about May 1 and stayed at the Navarro with one of my sisters, Mrs. Milburn. There Caesar came to visit me and we were very happy. A few days later I went uptown to live with my other sister, Mrs. Smith, and one day Caesar came to my room and told me that I must promise Mr. McKean, his wife's brother, that I would go away and never see him again. This, he said, he wanted me to promise so that he (Caesar) could make it up with his wife, who had begun to suspect our relations.

JEFF A DEAD ONE

Never Again Will He Face the Limelight. "I know that," said Jeff, "and I am right glad that the end is in sight. No more of the limelight for me. It's back to the woods for me, anywhere that I can hunt and fish when I want to without having an army of people on my heels catching every word that I say and taking snapshots of me all the time."

HIS FIGHTING DAYS OVER

Making His Last Appearance in Role of "Davy Crockett," the Giant Comes West to Lead a Private Life. "No, I have not," said Jeff, "and I am right glad that the end is in sight. No more of the limelight for me. It's back to the woods for me, anywhere that I can hunt and fish when I want to without having an army of people on my heels catching every word that I say and taking snapshots of me all the time."

NEW BILL AT STAR THEATER

Zinn's Pony Ballet Is the Headliner on This Week's Programme. There will be an all-features bill at the Star this week, beginning with the matinee today. This bill, featuring Tom Mack, number of exceptionally strong acts, and every one is far above the ordinary and deserving of the highest praise.

Double-Header Postponed. Owing to the extensive alterations now taking place at the Twenty-fourth and Vaughn-street grounds, the big double-header, consisting of the lacrosse and ball games, will be postponed to May 23, when the park will be in first-class shape.

Poor Game at Dallas. DALLAS, Or., May 13.—(Special.)—The McKinney-Miller baseball club played the Dallas College baseball game this evening in Dallas. The score was 2-3 in favor of Dallas. Dr. Tony, of Dallas, was umpire.

WALL COLLAPSES ON THREE

Cement Bin Gives Way and Buries Rooster Watches. FLORENCE, Colo., May 13.—(Special.)—Three rooster-watches employed at the Fort-laud cement works six miles east of here were instantly crushed to death today by the collapse of a 100-foot cement bin near which they were working. The dead roosters were buried under a pile of rubble.

August Belmont's Heavily-Played Racer Captures Big Event. NEW YORK, May 13.—(Special.)—Belmont's Blandy won the Classic Withers stake, \$5,000 added money, at Belmont Park today. Blandy was a heavily-played favorite, closing at 7 to 14.

BLANDY WINS WITHERS STAKE

He had not seen the pistol. Mr. Young fell over my lap, got half way up again, fell back, and I thought he was having a spasm or something. He kept twitching and twisting, and I spoke to him and called him two or three times, and tried to make him answer, and he would not pay any attention to me at all.

Glowing Reaction From Cold Bath If You Use CHRISTIE TURKISH TOWELS

"I've never seen so fine a line of bath towels in any store, anywhere, as you have in your window," remarked a well-known Eastern dry goods merchant who dropped in to see the Woodard, Clarke & Co. Drug Emporium yesterday.

What a luxury it is to rub down with a Christie all-linen towel after a cold tub or shower! The skin tingles with reaction. Refuse that's proof against water is absorbed by the bristling roughness.

The glorious, burning sensation makes you feel like moving mountains, just for the sheer joy of living! And the COTTON Towels—just feel the quality in the Christie. Some are as large as table-cloths. Wrap up in them, full-length, while rubbing.

All-Linen 75c up Half-and-Half 60c up Cotton 50c up

Soda Fountain Supplies Shoulder Braces New Designs in Souvenir Postal Cards

LOUISVILLE, Ky., May 13.—Churchill Downs results: Five and one-half furlongs—Prominence won, Ledonia second, Calox third; time, 1:24 3/4.

DEMOSNTRATION OF BORDEN'S MALTED MILK

WOODARD, CLARKE & COMPANY

ST. LOUIS, Mo., May 13.—Fair Grounds results: Six furlongs—Bonnie Prince Charlie won, Happy Lad second, Shiping third; time, 1:23 1/4.

CHICAGO, May 13.—This was Jim Jeffries' last day of his heavy-weight champion. At midnight the ex-boxer-maker stepped down and out, determined that no inducement would get him in the ring again.

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Gillette Safety Razor \$4.59

Woodlark Grape Juice

Absorbent Cotton

Oxford Bags and Hand Grips

Half-Price for Bathroom Fixtures

SHOULDER BRACES

NEW DESIGNS IN SOUVENIR POSTAL CARDS

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POOR GAME AT DALLAS

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BLANDY WINS WITHERS STAKE

AUGUST BELMONT'S HEAVILY-PLAYED RACER CAPTURES BIG EVENT

CEMENT BIN GIVES WAY AND BURIES ROOSTER WATCHES

GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR

WOODLARK GRAPE JUICE

PENNYROYAL PILLS

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