

## AL SPURNS SUPPER IN CELL; GOES TO BED ON HARD COT

After an outburst of temper upon his arrival at the county jail yesterday and some sulkiness during the afternoon, Al Capone settled down for the night on a steel cot in his cell. The cell is in the hospital ward, Block D on the fifth floor of the jail.

By the time Capone went to bed, jail guards said, he had taken on the appearance of a model prisoner. "He knows how to do time," one guard remarked.

The gang chief's display of resentment at the sentence Federal Judge Wilkerson had imposed upon him had not altogether disappeared, however, when supper was hoisted up to his cell tier. The main course was corned beef and cabbage. While his fellow-prisoners ate heartily, Capone pushed his tin plate aside in disdain. He finally drank two cups of coffee and took a few bites of the rice pudding dessert.

When Capone reached the jail, soon after he had heard his sentence, he was "burning up," in the words of the jail guards. A newspaper photographer tried to train his camera on the gang chief.

Capone shouted, "I'll knock your block off," and reached for a water bucket to throw at the cameraman. Guards seized his arms and overpowered him.

The gangster's first display of temper occurred when he heard the door of the receiving cell clang behind him. He hurled his smart green topcoat angrily on a bench and sat down in a corner. His cellmates were a Negro youth and a white man, William Dawson, unshaven and unkempt, who had been sent to the jail to serve out a fine for being drunk and disorderly.

Capone ignored the newspaper men and photographers clustered about the bars of the cell, and turned to Dawson. After a whispered conversation with the man, Capone handed him a greenback. It was said that this was a \$100 bill which was to pay Dawson's fine.

When Deputy Warden George Gibson came to take Capone to the less conspicuous cell in the hospital ward, the gangster, crouched in the rear of the receiving cell, was pleading with photographers not to take his picture behind bars.

"Think of my family. Please don't take my picture," Capone was begging.

It was while Capone was being led out of the receiving cell that he attempted to attack the photographers. Guards hustled the gang chief off to the hospital ward.

The strains of "The World Is Waiting for the Sunrise" floated into Capone's cell from the jail radio. Capone scowled.