

HOTEL CLERK KILLS 2 MEN AND HIMSELF

Murders Porter at San Remo, Then Shoots Detective Be- fore Committing Suicide.

FEUD BETWEEN EMPLOYEES

Proprietor Believes Sleuth Was Slain in His Stead by Mistake.

Judson Rogers, a night clerk at the San Remo Hotel, Central Park West and Seventy-fourth Street, killed John McGoldrick, a porter, and Detective James Maher of the Sixty-eighth Street Precinct, yesterday morning, and later fired a shot into his own heart, dying instantly. It is the opinion of Edmund Brennan, proprietor of the hotel, that the shot which killed Maher was meant for himself, since the shooting took place on the threshold of Brennan's suite, and there was a marked resemblance between Brennan and the detective.

The murder of McGoldrick, who was 30 years old, according to the police, was the result of a feud between him and Rogers, over the time for the porter's vacation. Mr. Brennan said trouble had been brewing several months, as Rogers was irritable and had been dissatisfied with the porter's actions.

Saturday night, he said, Rogers told some of the hall-boys that if he was discharged he "would clean up the whole bunch." After this, Mr. Brennan said, McGoldrick complained to him about receiving unfair treatment from Rogers. The proprietor sympathized with him, and for this reason, he believes one of the shots was meant for him.

At 5:30 o'clock in the morning a shot was heard, whereupon Bridget Genner of 550 West Forty-fourth Street, a scrub woman, who was just going on duty, went to the cellar and found the body of McGoldrick. He had been shot in the back. She awakened the proprietor, who phoned to the police. Maher, who is spoken of as one of the most faithful men at the station, being in line for promotion to first grade detective, went to the San Remo. Thinking Rogers had left the hotel, he reported to Headquarters, giving a description of the night clerk.

He and Mr. Brennan then went to the proprietor's rooms on the third floor, where Maher was left while Mr. Brennan went to explain the shooting to his wife. A few minutes later, while the detective was talking to Lieutenant John J. Ledwith, a son-in-law of Mr. Brennan, two shots were fired, one bullet penetrating Maher's head behind the ear, and lodging in his brain. The porter had been hiding in a closet in the hallway a few steps from Mr. Brennan's rooms. The proprietor believes that Rogers hid on the fifth floor after killing McGoldrick, and remained there until about 8 o'clock, when he was to have called him.

Hearing the shot, Mr. Brennan ran back to his room, discovered the second murder, and again telephoned to the police. Detective Golden was then assigned to the case.

After hanging up the receiver Mr. Brennan ran up to the next floor. When he reached the landing he heard another shot. In front of the elevator he found Rogers seated in a chair, dead.

Rogers was 58 years old, and had been employed at the hotel for twelve years. Before that he was a "gate man" for the Pinkerton Detective Agency. Maher had been on the police force ten years. He lived with his wife at 3,739 Chichester Avenue, Woodhaven, L. I.