NYACK JOKERS GET MAYOR ARRESTED

By a Ruse They Strand Him, Dooked as a Bride, on Town's Main Street.

He Had Merely Gone Out to Advertise Rotary Club Play in Which He's to Star.

Special To The New York Times.

NYACK, N. Y., April 15—Mayor Theodore Odell, who is scheduled to star to-morrow night as the bride in the Rotary Club's pageant, "The Wannabe Wedding," for the benefit of crippled children, is convinced after his experience this afternoon of the value of a thesis plan is considerably harder than that of a mayor.

The Mayor, stranded at Main and Broadway, the town's busiest corner, in all the excitement of the play, found himself suddenly a bride gowned in a blue dress and in the play with an attired in the conventional style of a dapper groom, made a tour of all the towns and villages in Rockland County.

The Mayor were a blond wig, his face made up to look like a one suspected his identity. When the automobile they were riding drew into Nyack, Rosbrough whispered to Mayor: "You have to act like a bride would have to get out for a moment, as there was a brand new wedding machine.

The Mayor stepped out and as he set foot on the ground Rew and Rosbrough, his special henchmen, took him to his bridal regalia.

A number of the girls just dismissed from the afternoon classes gathered round, with their eyes wide with excitement, and Broadway merchants came from their stores to see the procession and all the excitement, while the Mayor looked like a bride, could not be helped off the other vehicle in which to escape.

About right that Grunholz, new ap-pointed to the police force, was standing a block away with Patrolman Ed-ward Griffith. They saw the crowd col-lect around the Grill and the Mayor grip on their clubs, hurried to the scene.

"Grinch," he says.

With the captain on one side and the patrolman on the other, and with a crowd of 300 people following, Mayor Odell was taken to the police station.

Chief of Police Michael Furry, on duty behind the desk, happened to be up surprise as the six-foot bride with red hair and painted lips was paraded before him.

The Mayor was placed in a cell hooked on a charge of impersonating a female and was remanded for examina-

It was taken down by Chief Furry and Captain Grunholz, while all the members of the police force that could crowded into the little room.

"Who are you anyway?" again de-manded Mayor Odell, and then, as Mayor swept off his blond wig and, removing veil, "I'm your Mayor," he said.

"Chief, I am your Mayor," the Mayor answered, "and if you have a rule for me, I'll see it's enforced.

All Nyack is wondering whether the Mayor will make a fine bride gash and some of Nyack is wondering just how the Jail jobs are. The Mayor remains silent.