

FIRE DRILL AVERTS PANIC IN SCHOOL BROOKLYN WINS FIGHT ON BINGHAM

Clearing and cold tonight; Tuesday fair.

NIGHT EDITION

The



World.

"Circulation Books Open to All."

"Circulation Books Open to All."

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, MONDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1908.

PRICE ONE CENT.



MENUS BEDELL HURT AND FORCED TO QUIT IN SIX-DAY GRIND

Famous Rider Falls From Wheel and Fractures His Collar Bone.

WALTHOUR DESPERATE.

Makes Futile Effort to Regain Lap Lost in Early Morn- ing Sprint.

Menus Bedell is out of the six-day race. He had a bad fall on the Madison avenue turn shortly before 2 o'clock, and was picked up in a semi-conscious condition. He had broken his collar bone. Bedell is one of the famous Bedell brothers, who have ridden together for years in six-day races. He was coupled with Rupprecht in the present race for the reason that only last week his brother suffered a broken collar bone in a similar race at Boston and was unable to ride at the Garden. Hard luck seems to follow in the path of the Bedells.

Only a few hours previous Rupprecht went down in a heap, but suffered no ill effects. If Rupprecht can get another partner within four hours he can continue in the race after being penalized a lap. Poor Bedell was a pitiful sight as he sat propped up at the track side after his fall. He was in awful agony. His face twitched and he cried from pain as his assistants tried to force a drink down his throat. Dr. Croaman, the official physician, tried to lessen the pain of the luckless rider, but Bedell evidently could not be relieved. He was finally taken in a carriage to the Poly-clinic Hospital.

Still Head of Record.

The ten teams in the lead were still ahead at four o'clock, but only by little over a mile. At one stage of the race, before the noon hour, they were miles ahead of the record. They dropped back, however, after the twelfth hour and it seemed as if they would fall behind the old marks. The arrival of the band, however, livened the riders up, and they went after the record of 1905.

The enthusiasm of the crowd was remarkable. It never flagged throughout the entire afternoon. Everything bordering on a sprint was cheered by the crowd of 7000, many of whom had been in the building since the start of the grind.

Just after the thirteenth hour of the six day race this afternoon it was announced that Brocco and Labrousse, the Italian-French team, had retired from the race. This team had been setting a heart-breaking pace throughout the early hours, and it was due to their sprinting that all the old records had been eclipsed.

Just when the score keepers were rearranging their sheets for fifteen teams instead of the original sixteen, Labrousse, of the retired team reappeared on the track. He refused to quit the race and reinstated himself and his team mate, although at the time they were more than six miles behind.

McFarland in Lead.

The 20th mile was passed at 125 P. M., with McFarland in the lead. Rupprecht, Bedell's partner, slid off his wheel on the Fourth avenue embankment, but was picked up unhurt. "Gee," he said as his feet were untied from the pedals. "I hope I didn't skin my hands."

He had miraculously escaped being a case for the ambulance. After riding like demons, smashing all records, standing at one time twenty-three miles ahead of the old figures, the sixteen teams in the race slowed up this afternoon, finishing their first half-day of ceaseless grinding but three miles ahead of the best previous mark made by MacFarland and Elkes in 1905.

The steadiness of the early sprint evidently told on them, for from the noon hour they began to recede toward the old figures. An idea of this may be had from the fact that while the ten leading teams were three miles ahead of the record on the twelfth hour, the thirteenth hour found them but eight laps or three-

SCORE AT 4 P. M. TO-DAY.

	Miles.	Laps.
Rutt and Stol.	352	6
Dupre and Georget.	352	6
MacFarland and Moran.	352	6
Fogler and Lawson.	352	6
Downey and Logan.	352	6
Palmer and Walker.	352	6
Anderson and Vanoni.	352	6
Collins and Mitten.	352	6
Hill and Demara.	352	6
Downing and Hollister.	352	5
Walthour and Root.	352	5
Devonvitch-Drobach.	352	5
Galvin and Wiley.	352	5
Faber and Lafourcade.	351	4
Brocco and Labrousse.	346	4
M. Bedell and Rupprecht.	332	6

The old record for the sixteenth hour is 349 miles and eight laps.

LOUISE, BIGGEST SALOME OF ALL, RAIDED AGAIN

780-Pound Bowery Dancer Gathered in With Some Mid- gets and "Tightless" Divers.

Mrs. Happy Louise, the hottest as well as the happiest Salome in captivity, tipping the scale at 780 pounds, according to Jean Francois Hogan, the eminent lecturer, was raided again today by Police Lieutenant Joseph O'Connor and a picked force of twenty men, and with her two midgets and five diving girls—not to mention the forementioned eminent lecturer himself—were compelled to evacuate the "Illusion palace" at No. 26 Bowery.

"That O'Connor," said Mrs. Happy, "said he was going to wipe out all the museums on the Bowery and he has done it. We're the last to go."

But Mrs. Happy, all gussied up in a semi-Turkish costume, consisting largely of pearl-studded breast-plates, a gauze skirt and a fez, was not taken to the Eldridge street station. She went when the policemen surrounded her and promised to be so good that she was released.

MAYOR NAMES A JUSTICE.

C. J. Dodd Succeeds the Late E. C. Dowling in Brooklyn.

Mayor McClellan today appointed Charles J. Dodd, of Brooklyn, a Municipal Court Justice to succeed Edward C. Dowling, who died last week. Justice Dowling was serving in the Second District Court. Justice Dodd is an ex-Assemblyman, a Democrat and lives at No. 8414, Fayette avenue, in the Sixth Assembly District. He is a McCarren man.

SUICIDE AT SEVENTEEN.

Ronald Baltberg, seventeen years old, who shot himself in the temple at his home, No. 72 Christopher street, a week ago, died today in St. Vincent's hospital. Young Baltberg had been depressed when he tried to kill himself. He was out of employment and failed to find a job.

A CLEAN SWEEP.

LAST WEEK

The World printed 24,280 separate advertisements—4,390 more than the Herald.

The World printed 5,617 "To Let" advertisements—more than DOUBLES the 2,902 in the Herald.

The World printed 7,702 "Help Wanted" advertisements—more than TRIPLES the 2,278 in the Herald.

The World printed 1,461 "Business Opportunity" advertisements—more than DOUBLES the 688 in the Herald.

And so on and so forth.

6,561 Sunday World Ads. Yesterday.

BINGHAM, IN RAGE, ORDERS BAKER TO BROOKLYN

Feels "Like Telling Whole Kit and Kaboodle to Go to —"

HE RESENTS CRITICISM.

"If Brooklyn People Don't Like It Let Them Get Me Out," He Says.

This was Police Commissioner Bingham's busy day. The Kings County Grand Jury handed down a presentment roasting him, the Mayor forced him to alter his plans concerning police administration in Brooklyn and the exasperated Commissioner finally said he "felt like telling the whole kit and kaboodle to go to hell."

"I am making arrangements for improved police service in Brooklyn," declared the Commissioner. "This continual pounding is discouraging. If the Brooklyn people don't like it let them get me out. I can go to Europe now just as well as a year from now."

The Commissioner's outburst followed his conference with the Mayor and the receipt of the news that the Kings County Grand Jury had taken up police matters. As a result of the developments of the day, First Deputy Police Commissioner Baker got back to Brooklyn on Wednesday morning and there will be a police administration for Brooklyn from Brooklyn Headquarters.

Commissioner Bingham says that Mr. Baker will have an office in the Mulberry street headquarters as well as in Brooklyn, and will divide his labors, but it is a pretty safe bet, in the estimation of City Hall politicians, that Senator McCarren has won his fight for the autonomy of Brooklyn in police affairs.

Will "Trustify" Department.

The Grand Jury presentment is innocuous. It criticizes the plans of the Commissioner and recommends the resumption of the old system whereby the First Deputy Commissioner, a Brooklyn man, looked after the Brooklyn police.

This action of the grand jury did not make much of a hit with Judge Hoke, to whom the presentment was addressed. He said that he considered the administration of the Police Department a matter outside of the Grand Jury's province in the absence of any charge or suspicion of crime.

In speaking of his ideas on management today the Commissioner told of something new he is going to do to the department. He is going to "trustify" it. In setting forth his ideas he said:

"Now, see here, you can't have a deputy take care of everything in Brooklyn. I can find work for Baker that will make him more useful than ever and he will be of greater help. I frequently require his services in Manhattan, where he can take off his cuffs and coat and do things. He's a good ryan, an excellent official and he's got to pitch in like the rest of us."

Will Be Here, Too.

"We'll give him an office in Brooklyn because there's always an office there for him, but he and the other three deputies will have work to do in Manhattan. He may be back at his old job with its increased responsibilities to Manhattan on Wednesday. You can't scatter jurisdiction in police matters. There's a got to be a head, but there's a lot of work that's got to be divided up and Baker is going to help."

"What do you mean by 'trustify' the police department?" he was asked.

"I don't want a waste of man nor a waste of work or energy. I want to get everything properly and systematically arranged so the best service can be had. I am engaged in that work now. That's what I mean by trustify."

"Just about your horse before you begin pounding," resumed the Commissioner.

"Look at what has been done in Manhattan, and look at the traffic service we have given Brooklyn—the best it has ever had, but yet I am called."

"It was a hard phrase the Commissioner employed. 'Who called you that?'" he was asked.

"Oh, some people," answered the Commissioner. "The magistrates say I am taking petty and trivial cases to court and they, too, damn me for it. The devil! Don't I know the cases are trivial? But that's the way to get the rules carried out. What's the rule for if not for observance? I arrest drivers who violate the rules of the road, but I don't want drivers severely punished."

"But you've got to yank them off their trucks if the laws are to be enforced," he said.

(Continued on Second Page.)

VESTA VICTORIA IN "IS LUDSHIP" AT REAL COURT

Singer "Dodges Thirty D'ys" With Ease as Detective Dazes Magistrate.

HER DRESS NO SHEATH.

Chiefly Netting, but Not Much, Yet Policeman Couldn't Ex- plain Adequately.

Magistrate Krotel failed to qualify, this morning, in the West Side Court, as an expert on the proper length of a ballet skirt at a Sunday concert.

The case was that of Miss Vesta Victoria, the English music hall singer, who, with Joseph Polly, assistant manager of the Lincoln Square Theatre, was arrested last night, charged with a violation of that section of the city charter which says, in effect, you mustn't wear fancy costumes or dance a jig when you appear at a "sacred concert."

Detectives Henne and Conroy made the arrest and Henne was trying to make the Magistrate understand the kind of a costume the singer wore.

"She had on pink stockings and a little bit of a skirt," he said.

"Was it a tight skirt—a sheath skirt?" asked the Magistrate.

"No, sir, it was of thin netting," said Henne, "and it spread out from the waist."

"How long?"

"Well, it didn't begin till above the hips."

Long and Short of It.

"I don't follow you," said Magistrate Krotel. "Be more explicit."

Whereupon Henne became more embarrassed and began to try to explain with his hands.

"It was just twelve inches long," he said, "and it didn't fasten on lower down than a short distance under the arms—you know how that is, Judge?"

And then the Magistrate again failed to qualify.

"No, I don't," he said. "I am no expert on this subject, and if this is all the evidence you have, I discharge both prisoners."

Miss Victoria said she knew, all the time, if there was justice in America, she would be vindicated. The whole affair had been a great shock to her nerves. She wore a green and heliotrope picture hat and a sort of feminine naval officer's uniform, all trimmed out in brass buttons and gold braid—a gorgeous and slightly Amazonian make-up.

"I'd just gone into the wings after singing the chorus of 'Is Ludship,'" she said, "when these boobies told me I'd have to go to goal. It was rather a coincidence that I was singing that particular song."

"Just Dodged Thirty Days."

"Will you repeat the chorus of the song, Miss Victoria?" asked Edward Pidgeon, who attends to publicity for the Lincoln Square Theatre, and she obligingly recited:

"Eil tyke me to the court,
"Eil tyke me to the court,
Last time I went up to court
I just dodged thirty d'ys."

"You have no suspicion that this is a press agent yarn, Miss Victoria?" she was asked.

"Oh, dear me, my word, no!" she exclaimed in horrified surprise. "I consider I'm disgraced in being arrested. It's shocking! My poor, dear mother over in England will be perfectly balmy when she hears about it. I'm expecting a cable from her to come home immediately any minute. Press agent story—oh, how dreadful!"

Then, with her little retinue, she left the court, but not until she had given a dollar to Mrs. Vina Levine, who had her husband arrested for beating her and not supporting her.

TWO CHILDREN FIRE VICTIMS.

Little Girl Loses Her Life Trying to Save Brother.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 7.—As the result of their clothes catching fire from an overheated stove, Edith Atkinson, eight years old, and Donald Atkinson, four years old, were burned to death at their home in Lockport last night. It is supposed that the boy was sitting in front of the stove, looking at a picture book, and had fallen asleep. His dress caught fire from the stove.

The sister attempted to put out the fire and her clothing became ignited. The mother of the children was attending church at the time of the accident. The father is in jail under a thirty day sentence for non-support.

The Saraceno Baths in the New Fuller Building are the most modern, convenient and best equipped in the city. Only first-class Turkish and Electric Baths in the downtown district. Perfect hot and cold showers.

900 CHILDREN IN FIRE DRILL MARCH OUT AS FLAMES RAGE ACROSS STREET

Music Hall Singer Whose Skirt Detective Couldn't Describe



MRS. MAYBRICK WINS \$2,500,000 SUIT FOR LAND

Virginia Court Decides for Fa- mous Ex-Prisoner and Her Mother Against Lawyer.

RICHMOND, Va., Dec. 7.—The case of Mrs. Florence Maybrick and her mother, Baronesse vonn Roque, of New York, involving title to land said to be worth about \$2,500,000, was decided today in their favor in the Chancery Court here today. Judge Grinnan announced the decision.

Under the decree conveying 2,500,000 acres of land in Virginia, West Virginia and Kentucky to D. W. Armstrong, of New York, former counsel for Mrs. Maybrick and her mother, is set aside, and Armstrong is ordered to give an accounting of all lands and money handled by him while attorney for them. They inherited the land from the first husband of the Baroness. They employed Armstrong as their attorney to secure deed to the enormous tracts of land shortly after the death of Mrs. Maybrick's husband, for which she served a term in British prisons, her imprisonment furnishing a famous international episode.

Attorney Armstrong, they charged, sold one tract of land to a company in Kentucky for \$5,000, after which he is said to have represented the whole property, comprising two million and a half acres, was worth only \$200,000, and bought it himself at that price, after receiving \$85,000 for a single tract, which was only one-thirtieth of the whole property.

The suit has been pending ten years. Attorney Samuel V. Hayden, for Mrs. Maybrick and the Baroness, claimed that the deed was invalid because Mrs. Maybrick was in such a state of mind as to make her irresponsible when the deed was executed.

It is expected an appeal will be taken, and that finally the Supreme Court of the United States will pass upon the title to the fortune.

STAGESTRUCK GIRLS MET MEAN OLD POLICEMAN

Now They Are at the Chil- dren's Society and Not Be- hind Footlights.

Because they wanted to be actresses Fannie Aaronson, fifteen years old, of No. 145 Christopher street, Brooklyn, and Lena Uchitel, fourteen years old, of No. 281 Monroe street, Manhattan, were escorted to the Children's Court today by Patrolman James J. McCarthy. He encountered the girls at 10 o'clock Saturday night at Canal street and the Bowery.

"Please, Mr. Officer," said golden-haired and blue-eyed Fannie to the policeman, "will you tell us where we can get a decent night's lodging?"

The girls were bundled up to the Children's Society and kept over Sunday. Each had a dress-case case. In one of them was a little pamphlet entitled "How to Become an Actress."

In the Children's Court today Fannie Aaronson told Justice Grinnan that she just adored Cecil Spooner. She asked the justice to take her with the company, but was told she would have to learn how to act first.

"So," said Fannie, "I bought this book on how to act and I've been studying day and night. I couldn't get a job here, but we heard that there was a stock company down in Boston that wanted girls who could act, and we were going there. 'I'm afraid you'd get the book,' one manager told us. 'We can act, Judge, and I don't see why this policeman should stop us in the beginning of our careers.'"

"Well, we will see about it," remarked Justice Grinnan. "I remand both of you to the Children's Society until Thursday. Your parents will be communicated with. Now be good girls and make up your minds that there is plenty of time ahead of you and you have a lot to study before becoming actresses."

Quick Wit of Father Farrell Averts Panic in School Connected With Church of the Visitation, Brooklyn.

ANXIOUS MOTHERS IN FEAR BESIEGE POLICE.

Run Bareheaded to Scene of Blaze to Find Their Little Ones Uninjured, in Charge of Teachers—Parish Club House Destroyed.

Quick action on the part of Father Farrell, assistant pastor of the Church of the Visitation in Brooklyn, to-day, prevented a panic among the 900 children in the Visitation school when a fire was discovered in the clubhouse attached to the Visitation Lyceum, across the street. The school fire drill was sounded and the children were marched out without excitement, although the blaze became so hot that three alarms were sent in.

TRAIN HITS TWO GIRLS, AND ONE OF THEM MAY DIE

Lottie Hanley and Irene Harlan Run Down as They Cross the Tracks.

Lottie Hanley, twenty-seven years old, of No. 124 Randolph avenue, Jersey City, and her eighteen-year-old cousin, Irene Harlan, were struck by a train at the Arlington avenue station, of the Newark & New York Railroad in Jersey City, early to-day and thrown into a ditch alongside the track. Miss Harlan escaped with a few bruises, but Miss Hanley sustained serious internal injuries and a broken arm. She is in St. Francis' Hospital.

The girls had spent Sunday evening in Arlington, N. J., visiting relatives and took the midnight train back to Jersey City. They got off the train at the Arlington avenue station, a block from their home. Because of the wind and rain they determined to cut across the tracks to make a short cut to their home, a block away.

Start Across Tracks.

Miss Hanley carried an open umbrella. Arm in arm the girls started across the westbound track, just as the train from which they had alighted was starting up again.

The noise made by the locomotive of the eastbound train drowned that made by a train bound from Jersey City to Newark, which was slowing down for the station stop. The pilot of the engine struck Miss Hanley, who got the full force of the shock. She was thrown against her cousin and both rolled into the ditch.

Miss Hanley scrambled to her feet and called to her cousin, who was moaning and unconscious. Then she climbed out of the ditch and ran to the Hanley home, bursting in with the cry that Lottie had been killed by a train.

Mrs. Hanley, whose husband died a few weeks ago, fainted. Her son Edward hurried to the railroad station, arriving as the members of the train crew were placing his sister aboard the train which had struck her. She was taken to the Junction avenue station, where an ambulance from the hospital was in waiting, having been summoned by telephone.

It is feared by the hospital surgeons that Miss Hanley will not survive her injuries. She acted as a buffer between the train and her cousin, and this knowledge has added to the distress of Miss Hanley.

The Church of the Visitation school is in Tremont street, in the Red Hook section of Brooklyn. The clubhouse, across the street, was numbered 88 and 90. The church is at Verona and Richard streets, directly back of the school, and there is an emergency exit from the school through the premises occupied by the church in Verona street.

No Sign of Panic.

Father Farrell was in one of the school rooms on the Tremont street side of the building this afternoon and happened to glance across at the clubhouse. To his astonishment and dismay, he saw smoke trickling through the ventilators in the windows and flames gathering force in a room fronting the street on the second floor.

The clubhouse was an old, inflammable, three-story frame building, and Father Farrell knew it would not last long. There was a stiff breeze blowing and he feared for the safety of the school. But he made no outcry over his discovery of the fire.

Instead he hurried quietly to the office of the principal, Sister Eusebius, and directed her to sound the fire drill. By this time some of the children had located the fire across the street, but before they had a chance to generally communicate the news the signals calling for dismissal of the school were sounded.

The children marched out in an orderly way through the exit in the rear, emerging in Verona street, a block away from the fire and out of the path of the engines and other fire apparatus.

Anxious Mothers Arrive.

The old building was seen ablaze from cellar to roof. As the neighborhood is largely built up of frame houses a second and then a third alarm were sent out as a matter of precaution. The blaze, however, was confined to the building in which it originated.

Almost as soon as the firemen arrived anxious, bareheaded mothers came running from all directions, fearful that the school was on fire. They were turned away from Tremont street by the reserves from the Hamilton avenue station under Capt. Lahey, who directed them around to the church on the Verona street side of the block. There the children were found in charge of their teachers.

The club house was destroyed. It is supposed that the fire started from defective insulation in the electric wiring.

WIDOW OF BOB INGERSOLL WINS LONG COURT FIGHT.

Claim of \$100,000 for Services of Her Husband for Breaking Will of Millionaire Granted.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 7.—The Supreme Court of the United States to-day decided in favor of Mrs. Ingersoll the case of Mrs. Eva A. Ingersoll, widow of the late Robert J. Ingersoll, against Joseph Coran and others, involving a claim of \$100,000 by Mrs. Ingersoll on account of services rendered by her husband in breaking the will of the late Andrew J. Davis, a Montana millionaire.

(Continued on Second Page.)