BATTLESHIPS NEAR CUBA WITH MORE U. S. MARINES; FORCE OF 3,500 READY

With Sea Soldiers and Bluejackets Combined Americans Have Ample Protection.

SIX MORE SHIPS TO GO.

Cuban President Asks Washington to Rush Him 10,000 Rifles to Arm Volunteers.

WASHINGTON, June 6.—With four American battleships steaming toward Guantanamo the force of marines immediately available for the protection of foreign life and property in Cuba is increased to more than 1,500. Altogether the battleships Minnesota, Missouri, Mississippi and Ohio—the fourth division of the Atlantic fleet—which put out from Key West late yesterday under command of Rear-Admiral Usher, have on board nearly 800 marines. These ships should arrive at Guantanamo probably some time to-morrow.

The cruiser Prairie, which already has landed 450 under command of Col. Lucas, has about 350 more on board. The four battleships of the third division of the Atlantic fleet still at Key West, with Rear-Admiral Osterhaus on the flagship Washington, have nearly 1,000 more marines which could be moved to Cuba in little more than a day if the situation should demand. Roughly, this places the number of marines immediately available at about 1,500 and the reserve force at Key West at 1,000.

The combined forces of bluejackets on all the ships, which, however, would only be landed in the most pressing emergency, easily would swell the total American force available to more than 3,500 men.

FOUR MORE BATTLESHIPS ARE ORDERED TO CUBA.

Orders are being prepared at the Navy Department to-day which will send the Dreadnaughts Florida, Utah, Delaware and North Dakota to Key West not later than Saturday. The ships are now at Annapolis. The Academy midshipmen will be placed on board the battleships to-morrow afternoon at the close of the graduation exercises and taken to Key West.

The order sending the four battleships is in line with the present policy of the Navy Department to keep eight battleships at Key West as long as the Cuban revolution continues, the Dreadnoughts replacing the fourth division of the Atlantic fleet sent to Guantanamo from Key West yesterday. The four battleships comprising the fourth division made a record run last night, and reporting off Guantanamo at noon to-day. It is thought here that all the 1,100 marines aboard will be landed to-day.

Secretary of State Knox to-day sent an urgent call to Chairman Sulzer of the House Foreign Affairs Committee, asking an immediate conference. Sulzer hurried to the State Department, and while admitting that the Cuban situation was the reason, refused to discuss the conference.

It is estimated that one thousand American marines would be fully equivalent to five times that number of Cuban regular soldiers.

President Gomez has informed the United States, through American Minister Beaupre, that he is forming a volunteer guard to protect foreign property and asks that his recent order for Krag-Jorgensen rifles be increased from 5,000 to 10,000 and that 2,000,000 cartridges accompany them. President Gomez urges the United States to make every effort to facilitate a quick delivery of the rifles and ammunition.

TO RUSH ARMS BY SPECIAL TRAIN FROM WATERVLIET.

The arms and ammunition which President Gomez has requested will be shipped imediately by rail to Key West and thence by water to Havana. A special train will be required to transport the munitions. The Watervliet Arsenal in New York will ship the rifles and the ammunition will be taken from Frankford Arsenal near Philadelphia.

An emergency appropriation of $65,000 for the expenses of the marine expedition to Cuba was asked of Congress today by the Secretary of the Navy. Mr. Meyer described the movement as "an expenditionary force of marines for tropical field duty."

A letter from Major-Gen. W. P. Biddle, Commanding General of Marines, accompanied the request. It described the necessity for more money to equip the marines despatched to Southern waters and to Cuban stations. He said 2,035 enlisted men and 69 officers had been despatched. The equipment of the corps was insufficient to arm the men properly, and the War Department was requisitioned for pistols and emergency field equipment.

Gen. Biddle said sixty days' rations have been furnished and $25,000 was needed for ammunition and arms; $15,000 for transportation, and $25,000 for miscellaneous supplies. An added tax on the existing funds for the marine service, he said, was imposed by the transfer of marines from the Pacific coast stations to replace those who have gone south from the Atlantic seaboard.

The State Department fully confirms President Gomez's declaration regarding the non-political nature of the American naval movement. It is intended solely to guard the foreign-owned plantations and mines at points where the Cuban Government forces cannot extend protection, and in that respect the status of the American marines is precisely the same as those which have frequently been landed in the republics of Central America and the West Indies in time of revolution, without the slightest idea of being retained there after order is restored.

CUBAN REBELS IN RAIDS FIGHT GOVERNMENT TROOPS.

SANTIAGO, Cuba, June 6.—The rebels last night attacked the Cobre Mines, the firing continuing for one hour when they were repulsed by armed employees. No government force was present. The rebels also engaged a Government guard at Punta de Sal, the landing place for Cobre, but were repulsed after much firing.

Citizens at Palma Soriano are barricading the city momentarily expecting an assault by the rebels who are believed to be near in strong force. The foreigners there have telegraphed to their consuls here begging for protection. The columns under Col. Valiente and Col. Valliant returned from the field to-day. It is understood that their plan of campaign proved a complete failure and that a halt has been called until a new plan can be perfected.

The United States gunboat Paducah recently stationed at Daiquiri lay off the vicinity of the Cuero Mines last night, but as no trouble occurred returned this morning to Daiquiri.

WALDO'S ORDER IS TO CLEAN UP THE GANGSTERS

(Continued from First Page.)

ord stood at Police Headquarters, was let go with a suspended sentence.

SULLIVAN LAW TO BE USED AGAINST GANG.

District-Attorney Whitman has taken a hand in the suppression of the wars between the gang fighters by beginning proceedings to strike directly at the low saloons and unsavory roosts along the Bowery and on the east side, where the gangsters congregate.

The fact that the war between "Big Jack" Zelig's henchmen and the gunmen of the Jack Sirocco contingent began with the armed assault upon Jack Poggi's saloon at No. 12 Chatham Square early Monday morning gave Whitman a lever, and to-day Murray Fox, bartender for Poggi, was arraigned before Magistrate Kernochan in the Centre Street Court on a charge of violating the excise law, and was held for examination Monday in $500 bail.

Not only has Whitman begun to work on the gangsters' retreats on the ground of excise violation, but information has come from Headquarters to the District-Attorney's office that practically all the saloon-keepers patronized by the gangsters have aided them in evasion of the Sullivan law against carrying concealed weapons by keeping a handy brace of revolvers behind the bar to be passed over to any applicant who is "right" in cases of emergency. This circumstance will give another handle to the prosecution by the District-Attorney.

Whitman advised Assistant District-Attorney Wilmot yesterday to apply to Magistrate Kernochan for a warrant for Fox after he himself had questioned Sergt. Curren of the Elizabeth street station. Curren, who was one of the policemen to break up the pistol duel in Doyers street Monday morning, told the District-Attorney that when he went into the back room of Poggi's saloon long after closing hours that morning he found a temporary bar installed there and sixteen men and four women drinking at tables.

POLICE MAY SUSPEND GENERAL ORDER NO. 7.

Deputy Commissioner Dougherty had "Chick" Tricker, the member of the Sirocco gang who was arrested last night for carrying concealed weapons, and several other members of the warring factions in his office early to-day. What he said to them was not divulged, but the word passed around Headquarters that the Commissioner declared in strong language that unless the gang fights stopped the police would go after the bad men without the hindrance of General Order No. 7, prohibiting the use of night sticks.

Tricker, on the charge of carrying a concealed weapon, was held in $2,000 bail by Magistrate Appleton in the Essex Market Court to-day. Bail was promptly furnished by Peter Hughes of No. 20 James Slip.

The Police Department has covered the disturbed east side district with fifty picked men, who, if they take part in any gun play, will shoot to kill.

STRONG ARMS WILL CLUB AND SHOOT.

General Order No. 7, due to Mayor Gaynor's desire to curb police brutality, may be somewhat relaxed to meet the present extraordinary emergency. The "strong arm squad" will not hesitate to use a blackjack or a club should they get into a mix-up, and they will be equally quick with the gun if firing begins.

"Those men are not fools," said Dougherty significantly when questioned regarding instructions given to the detective army of occupation. "If I saw gang men shooting, I'd shoot, too."

Other officials in the department are unanimous in declaring the only way gang fighting can be stopped is to suspend General Order No. 7, and the consensus is something like this:

"Send these mugs to the hospital—not to a cell. If Waldo will formally suspend General Order No. 7 for a day or two the cops will give the Zeligs and the Siroccos and the Trickers such an everlasting walloping that they'll be just a little more respectful. You're simply wasting time in giving these crooks the tutti-frutti treatment. They need strong food."

The word went swiftly around the dives, the dance halls and "clubs" that "the cops meant business," and as swiftly every gun was hidden and every man who had participated in the bloodshed of the last few days disappeared from his usual haunt.

Three months ago a professional diver-singer and dancer, while in the company of some of the gang that has "Big Jack" Zelig for leader, was robbed of two diamond rings and $265 in cash. He remonstrated with those he knew had robbed him, and was laughed at. Then he complained to the police, but without success.

Last Sunday night Zelig, with half a dozen of his followers, ran down to Coney Island in an auto. They went into Tony Kelly's new cafe, said to have cost him $12,000, just off Surf Avenue. There the guerillas, all known to Kelly, watched the cabaret performance Kelly provides his guests.

One of the performers caught Zelig's eye—it was the man who had been robbed and had complained to the police. At Zelig's suggestion the performer, who knew none of the company, was invited to join the Zelig crowd in a friendly drink, as a token of appreciation of his art. The performer, a weakling, painted and powdered, sat beside "Big Jack," whose swarthy face and monstrous bulk made a startling contrast.

SLASHED DANCER'S CHEEK WITH "SQUEALER" SIGN.

Zelig waited till his guest had raised a glass to his lips, then hit the dancer a paralyzing blow. The glass broke, cutting the drinker's face. Before he could recover Zelig had drawn his clasp knife and slashed the dancer's cheek in four criss-cross lines.

"Now," shouted Zelig, with an oath, "everybody'll know you for a squealer."

In the uproar that followed, Zelig and his trailers left the place, hastened to their machine and scurried back to Chinatown. On the way Zelig decided it was a good time to get back his girl, Wanda Murphy, as her world knows her.

Wanda had left the Zelig haunts to hang out in the place formerly kept, more or less decently, by Mike Callahan, but now owned by Jack Poggi, Jack Sirocco and "Chick" Tricker.

"Chick" Tricker was there and so was Wanda when the big machine disgorged the Zelig party and rumbled on its way to a garage nearby. Tricker saw a fight coming as soon as "Big Jack" entered, and Wanda knew it too. So started the ruction that woke Chinatown very early Monday morning and landed Zelig, Tricker, Wanda Murphy and some of the others in Elizabeth street station.

Frank Hart, Alberto Leonardo and James Martello, the three men who were arrested at Ninth street and Second avenue early yesterday morning after a pistol duel in which Anthony Angerio and Charles Lewis, Zelig gangsters, were wounded, were held by Magistrate Appleton, in the Essex Market Court, in $2,500 bail apiece, to-day, to await the result of the wounded men's injuries. Further examination was fixed for Wednesday of next week.

GANGSTER WILL PLAY NO PART IN GUN WAR FOR NEARLY 10 YEARS.

Antonio Bellantoni, a notorious gun fighter of the Jack Sirocco gang, who was denied participation in the recent activities of his clan by the fact that he was suffering the embarrassment of jail walls, received two very severe jolts from justice to-day. As a result Bellantoni will be put away at Sing Sing for so many years that he will not know for a long time how the fortunes of war go with his gang.

He appeared before Judge Rosalsky in General Sessions first upon the revocation of a suspended sentence lodged against him in 1909, when he was found guilty on the charge of burglary. The Judge sentenced him to not less than two years and three months in the penitentiary and not more than five years on the old charge.

Then the gangster was taken before Judge O'Sullivan, in Special Sessions, to have something more added to his "bit." Three weeks ago Bellantoni pleaded guilty to robbery in the second degree, admitting that he had held up and robbed a clothing peddler of a watch and $75 in money in front of No. 63 Forsyth street. Bellantoni had also been released on a suspended sentence on the charge of violating the Sullivan law, it was discovered when his record was looked up to-day.

Judge O'Sullivan sentenced the prisoner on the robbery conviction to seven years and seven months, the term to commence as soon as Bellantoni shall have finished the sentence imposed by Judge Rosalsky.

"Chick" Tricker, Gang Feudist, Who Calls Battles "Race War."

TAKEN IN COURT TO-DAY.

"Chick" Tricker Says Gunmen Are Waging A Battle of Races

Man Police Call Feud Leader Declares He's "No More a Gang Fighter Than President Taft or Depew," but Scraps When He Must.

"Chick" Tricker was seen at his saloon, No. 271 Bowery, just before his arrest. He was ready then for a fresh attack on him and his property. He was there, too, with the talk while awaiting new hostilities on the part of "Big Jack" Zelig's bunch. He wasn't a bit afraid of an attack; his only fear was that it wouldn't come off, for the saloon was filled with strong-arm men of Police Headquarters. And though the amateur brigands of the Bowery might shoot wide apart, the strong-arms could be calculated to get one man for every two shots, and the men of the squad shoot rapidly once the circus starts. There wasn't a chance for automobiles to come shooting down the line and get away with it.

"I'll tell you," said "Chick," "the papers has got us all wrong. This is no game of politics. This is a religious war. It's a scrap between the Italians and the Jews. By the Jews I mean the Yiddish. You're all off on that bunk of Wanda Murphy. That didn't start it at all. Politics! No, there's no politics in this fight. Graft! Well, I'll tell you where the graft comes in. These fellows think they can come into our places and blackmail us. Well, they can't. We won't give up.

"Now, say—they call me a gangster and it ain't right. I'll tell you the kind of a feller I am. I'm a friend of the poor and I'm a friend of the rich. I won't see either get the worst of it. I'm a friend of the beggar man and I'm a friend of the thief, if he's right. I've never had more than three or four fights in my life on my own account. If a big fellow pitches onto a little fellow I take the under dog's part. I go in and ask the big fellow to quit, and if he don't I sail into him and do my best. Generally he quits. That's where I get the name of gangster, and I ain't no more entitled to the name than Chauncey Depew in a debate or Taft intervening in Cuba.

"I intervene, that's all I do, and I'll bet I have stopped a hundred fights. Many times the boys have come to me and said, 'Let's go to this,' and I've said 'No, wait a few days and I'll get you a job.' I've been against this fighting all the time. It's the Jews who are to blame, not the Italians. The Jack Zelig gang is the descendants of Monk Eastman's bunch, only they haven't got the nerve of that old tribe. I ain't saying nothing about the Jews on the Bowery. The gangsters are Jew crooks who came here from the outside, and they're trying to put us Italians out of business.

"You see, the Italians succeeded the Irish, who used to run the Bowery, and the Yiddishers are jealous of us. They don't work. The Italians, or the boys who are Italian descent, are out to work, and the most of them do work. Well, the Jack Zelig gang are out to blackmail the men here in business, and we won't stand for it. Then they start in to shoot up our places of business. We fight back, that's all there is to it.

"It was only by accident that I happened to be in Jack Poggi's place on Sunday night or Monday morning when they started to shoot the place up. You might call it slumming. We had no idea that the Zelig gang was on the warpath until the shooting began. I, with my friends, made a getaway. I didn't want any gun fight. I'm not a gangster and I'm not a gun fighter. I don't know how to use a gun and I never carry one. I've never been shot and I hope I never may be shot. But if these Jews think they can drive us hard-working Italians out of town they've got another think coming. I was born in New York and you can bet 'm going to stick here. They can't stick us up like they've done in other places. We won't stand for it."

"Is Jack Sirocco the leader of your gang?" was asked.

"Leader? We ain't got no leader," was "Chick's" quick response. "We don't need no leader. When these fellows get busy we just hold our own against them. Jack Poggi has got Mike Callahan's old place, and I've got the old Christy Sullivan place. Christy is a cousin of Tim Sullivan, and I took the place from Donovan two months ago. I've been in business for the last eight or nine years. As a business man I couldn't afford to mix up in gang fights.

"Yes, I used to run the Maryland Cafe, on Twenty-eighth street, and if I'd been there that night that murder would never have occurred. That was no gang fight. There were two strangers came in there and some fellows who had been laying for them followed them in and began shooting without giving them a chance. You can't help those things. I don't know any of these fellows who's been wounded. Of course they change their names. A lot of them who took the Irish business took Irish names.

"There's Jimmy Kelly—that ain't his name. He's gone with Jack Zelig's gang because we wouldn't have nothing to do with him. Now they call Jack Poggi a cousin of Louis Poggi. Louis the Lump, who jumped his bond. Why, he ain't no relation. You see, they want to throw some dirt on us. I know Louis. Of course I do. I've been his friend, too. I'm the friend of anybody who is in trouble so long as he's right. I never knew anything wrong of Louis. I don't know anything about his running away and I don't know where he is.

"Now, there's another thing, that shooting of last night. They didn't come down to shoot me. I was here in the saloon when I heard the shooting and I rushed out to the door to see what it was abut. Of course when I saw how wild they were shooting I came right back. But they never sent a bullet into the saloon and nobody got hurt."

"They were poor shots," was suggested.

"Maybe,' responded "Chick," with a shrug, "but I didnt have no gun. I never carry a gun. Excuse me," he added as some one called him to the back of the bar.

"Chick" had a few moments' conversation with his friend, and the latter slipped him a blue-barrelled gun, which "Chick" put in a drawer behind the bar.

"Yes," said the man marked for death when he returned, "the Jews think they are going to put us out of business, but they got another think coming. We ain't afraid. I think this gangster fight will end pretty soon, for the police are after them and the police say that it's got to end. And when the police say anything like that, that's all there is to it.

"This thing has been going on for the last fifteen years and it's got to end. I ain't religious, but I like religion and I don't like to see nobody pick on to nobody else on account of religion. Anyhow, this fight over women is all to the bunk. It couldn't apply to me, for I've got a little girl six years old and she's living upstairs with my mother. You think anybody is going to drive me out of this place? Well!"

"Chick" Tricker was born in Crosby street. He has the reputation of being able to "go," but he looks like a prosperous saloonkeeper. He has a thatch of reddish brown hair, a little thin over a high brow, and has steady brown eyes. He wore a dark suit, a soft shirt and white collar, from which hung a purple necktie. Stretched across his waistcoat was a double-decker gold chain. His real name is Frank Tricca.

BLACK HAND IS CHARGED WITH FIRE AND ASSAULT

Two Efforts Made to Burn House, and Woman Is Stabbed.

(Special to The Evening World).

STAMFORD, Conn., June 6.—The residence of Frank Sarfino, at Noroton Heights, was destroyed by fire early this morning, entailing a loss of $1,500. The fire is believed to have been incendiary. On May 19 an attempt was made to destroy the house by fire. On May 22 Mrs. Serfino was slashd about the head and body by Vincenzo Esperente, a former boarder who, according to the Serfinos, exclaimed as he slashed at the woman that he had been hired to do so. Esperente escaped.

About thirty stitches were taken in the wounds, and Mrs. Serfino has not yet recovered. Her husband to-day carried her out of the burning building just in time. Their four children escaped. The. The Cerfinos believe the fire and cutting were the work of the "Black Hand."

SMALL CROWD SHIVERS AT HUNT CLUB RACES.

Weather Interferes With Sport on Track at Belmont Park Terminal.

BELMONT TERMINAL, June 6.—A faithful couple of hundred horse lovers shivered here this afternoon in order to witness the first racing of the United Hunts spring meeting. A pelting rain was falling when the horses went to post for the first race and it was decidedly chilly in the grandstand. The crowd in it, not a few women, remained as cheerful as possible, however, and was rewarded to some extent by the excellent sport provided. Six race on the flat and over the steeplechase course were carded.

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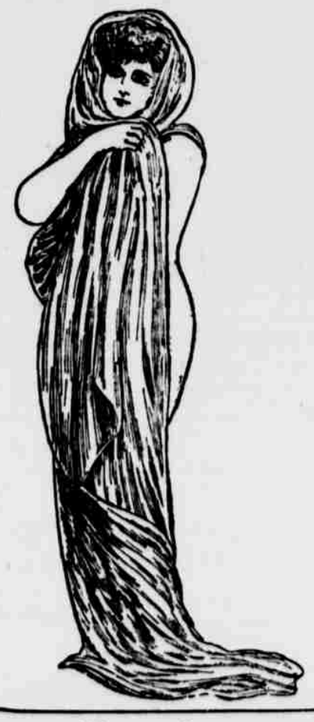

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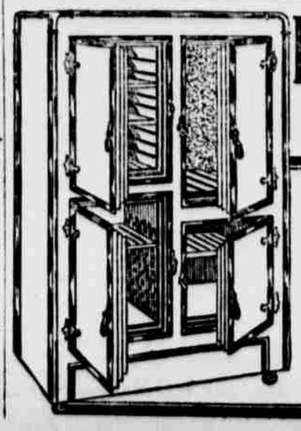

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