

FIGHTING FOR SHIFT IN INTERBORO DEAL

Writ Gives Robin Round Trip Between Island and Tombs

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FINAL EDITION.

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BANKER ROBIN ON ISLAND FOR ABOUT TWO MINUTES, GOES BACK TO THE TOMBS

Secret Writ of Habeas Corpus Takes Him From Penitentiary After Registry.

IN ROGUES' GALLERY.

Bertillon Process and Being Shackled to Burglar Peeve the Bank Wrecker.

Joseph G. Robin, the convicted bank wrecker, under sentence of one year in the penitentiary, was taken to Blackwell's Island to-day, registered as a convict in the books of Warden Hayes and was then brought back to the Tombs on a writ of habeas corpus. The court proceedings in connection with Robin's case indicate that an effort is under way, backed by some influence, to permit him to serve out his sentence in the Tombs.

Robin, much to his surprise, was sentenced to serve a year by Justice Seabury in the Supreme Court two weeks ago, after he had entered a plea of guilty to stealing funds from the Washington Savings Bank. While it is asserted that no promise had been made to him, it is known that Robin expected to get a suspension of sentence. Two weeks were given to him in which to straighten out his business affairs. The time, with an extension of twenty-four hours, granted yesterday by Justice Fay, expired this morning.

Robin, shackled to a burglar known as "Bull" Jennings, was placed in a prison van and conveyed to the Correction Pier, at the foot of East Twenty-sixth street, where he boarded the boat for Blackwell's Island. On the way from the Tombs to the dock a halt was made at Police Headquarters. Robin was photographed, measured and catalogued for the Rogues' Gallery. Inasmuch as Joseph B. Reichman and William J. Cummins of the Carnegie Trust Company and former City Chamberlain Charles H. Hyde, all of whom were convicted with the aid given by Robin to the District Attorney, have not been photographed for the Rogues' Gallery, his experience at Police Headquarters was distasteful to the convicted banker.

However, he knew he was not to remain on the island. As soon as his pedigree had been taken, Warden Hayes was served by Robert Island, commanding the production of Robin before Justice Goff in the Criminal Branch of the Supreme Court at 1 o'clock this afternoon. In obedience to the writ Robin was hustled back to the Criminal Courts Building, handcuffed to a deputy sheriff.

The proceedings before Justice Goff were brief. Inasmuch as a copy of the writ had not been served on the District Attorney, arguments were postponed until next Thursday morning at 10 o'clock. Then the arguments will be heard by Justice Seabury, who sentenced Robin.

At the request of Robin's attorney and with the consent of Assistant District Attorney Clark, Justice Goff remanded Robin to the Tombs. But Robin's time as a convict in the penitentiary began from the moment he was registered on Warden Hayes's books.

LOUIS BOSSERT DIES ON SHIP

Word reached New York to-day that Louis Bossert, owner of the Hotel Bossert in Brooklyn, died on board the steamship Cleveland as she was approaching the Golden Gate, San Francisco, the end of her round-the-world journey. Mr. Bossert's son, Charles Bossert, who has been associated with him in the lumber business, started for San Francisco this morning. Mr. Bossert, who made millions from his lumber business in Long Island City, in 1905 purchased the famous country estate of James Hazen Hyde for a price that was said to be in the neighborhood of \$500,000. He was a former commodore of the Jamaica Bay Yacht Club and owned the yacht Coronet, which was later purchased by the Rev. Frank W. (Billah) Sanford. Sanford and the "Holy Ghost and Us" Society started for the Far East on board the shipowner and were picked up nearly starved.

WORKING WOMEN'S AVERAGE WAGE IS LESS THAN \$6.50

Three-Fifths of Them Receive a Smaller Amount Weekly, Consumers' League Is Told.

Three-fifths of the working women of New York who are over sixteen years of age receive weekly wages of \$6.50 or less, according to figures compiled by the Consumers' League. At least 33 per cent. of these women receive wages of between \$4 and \$5.50 weekly.

This startling announcement was made by Mrs. Frederick Nathan, president of the league, to-day at the twenty-second annual meeting, held at the Hotel Astor. Abram I. Ellis, counsel for the State factory investigation committee; Miss Mary Louise Chamberlain, who investigated child labor conditions in the canneries of the State last summer, and Miss Mary Antin, who has been a worker in the school of immigrant girls, were the other speakers.

"The Consumers' League has for years been stating that the saleswomen in department stores were not earning a living wage," said Mrs. Nathan. "The Vice-Commissioner of Chicago found that many dissolute women of the city were started on their downward career through not having been given a wage sufficient to keep body and soul together. Jane Addams, a member of the Chicago Commission, emphasizes that many came from department stores where low wages and temptations, fatigue and long hours, ruthlessly pushed them into reckless pleasure and caused their downfall. Such facts as these have awakened people to the need of a minimum wage."

Mrs. Nathan added that a thorough investigation of fire hazards in stores was needed. In the matter of early closing of shops at Christmas time, she said there had been a backward step. "Our sub-committee on laundries published an interesting leaflet, showing conditions under which clothes are washed and ironed in our city laundries. It should be read by every householder," continued Mrs. Nathan. "There are at present sixty-five manufacturers using the label of the Consumers' League. The league believes that this label is a distinct service to the community as long as there is no protocol in the white-goods trade and no protocol label."

BROOKLYN PHYSICIAN HELD IN OPIUM CASE.

Dr. Goldstein and Three Others Alleged to Be in League With a Chinaman.

Lee Sing stood on the middle span of Brooklyn Bridge a few days ago and, in the plaintive accents of Kwangtung, sang love songs of Cathay. As a direct result of Lee Sing's poppy fantasy four white men were arraigned before United States Commissioner John A. Shields in the Federal Building to-day on the charge of violating the laws regulating the manufacture and sale of opium. The Secret Service men had caught Lee Sing and worked from the happy laundryman back to the men alleged to be in league with him in the forbidden trade.

Abraham Goldstein, a physician of No. 115 Henry street, Brooklyn; Isidor Goldstein, Nathan Ulrich and Elias Goldstein were the four men held by the Commissioner this afternoon. Lee Sing is in Raymond street jail, Brooklyn. It is charged against Dr. Goldstein that he gave Ulrich a prescription on Jan. 25 upon which Ulrich purchased thirty pounds of opium from the wholesaler, Dr. Henry of Elmer street, New York. The others, it is alleged, were concerned in selling the opium to Lee Sing for manufacture into the smoking product. Dr. Goldstein was held in \$5,000 bail, Ulrich in \$5,000, Elias Goldstein in \$500 and Goldstein in \$1,000.

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BEHIND BARS, HERO OF "THREE WEEKS" RAGES AT WOMEN

Paul Allen, Original of Character in Elinor Glyn Romance, Is "Done With Them."

CAUSE OF HIS TROUBLE.

Refused to Dance With Girl, So She Had Him Arrested on "Fake" Charge, He Says.

"Hell has no fury like a woman scorned." Paul Allen, Prince de Clairmont or Charles Robinson (take your choice of a name) so declared from his cell in the Tombs to-day, and with these words the world was told that "Baby Paul," hero of Elinor Glyn's "Three Weeks," was done with women. To women the erstwhile Prince attributes his detention in the city bastle. He was sent to the Tombs a week ago by Magistrate Corrigan on the complaint of Patsy Arlington, a cabaret dancer, who vows the "adorable Paul" stole her watch.

"It's all—what you would call a frame-up," continued Paul. "In England such a thing would never be tolerated. A woman is jealous of me. I refuse to dance with her. What does she do for revenge? Has me arrested and locked up in prison. It is terrible, horrible, unpeakable. What must my friends think of me? The humiliation to my pride is unbearable." The tall blond haired, blue eyed youth walked eloquent as he talked. "And such terrible things have been said of me since my arrest. A policeman has dared to accuse me of carrying a powder puff and a rouge box. Do I look as if I used anything on my face? Do I? I certainly do not."

PAUL SAYS HE'S A POET AND NOVELIST.

"Ba-bee, ba-bee Paul," drew a voice from the tier below. Paul ignored it and hurried into another protestation of his innocence. "They are saying I am a pseudo-poet, that I have no right to my title. Some one will suffer for this statement, when I am out of this place. All that I want now is my liberty and I will prove that I am everything I claim to be. I'm part English and Russian and my title comes to me from my mother's family. She was Russian and French. With the death of my father, our estate dwindled into nothing and I have had to earn a living by writing. I write love stories and poems. 'The Archer in His Garden' is one of my best poems. Then I have written a story called 'The Revelation of Ruth,' a tale of a Russian Jewess. Now, I'm writing another book called 'The Disturbing Spirit.' It's an American and English life, and after this experience, I will have all the atmosphere."

"Mrs. Glyn was my inspiration to write. I have known her for many, many years. She and my mother were good friends in London together. Her own book of 'Three Weeks' is taken from a true story—the story of my life, the one great romance that man is given only once in a lifetime and some not at all. I was in Switzerland at the time and so was Mrs. Glyn, but of course you know the story. It was very, very sad, but very, very true."

LOST DANCING COSTUMES WITH TITANIC, HE DECLARES.

"When I'm released I shall take up dancing again. I adore the old Greek, Persian and Roman dances. They are poetry, itself. I had some wonderful costumes to do them in, too, but they were lost in the Titanic. They cost me \$2,000, and now I'm a pauper."

The "prince's" cellmate, James Hebron, waiting to be tried for grand larceny, handed Paul a cigarette. "They're all very kind to me here," said the "prince," "but for all that I wish I might find some one who would give me a ball and take my talents as security."

MISS RACHEL HILL A BRIDE.

Daughter of Railroad Magnate Has Quiet Wedding in St. Paul.

ST. PAUL, Minn., Jan. 29.—Miss Rachel Hill, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James J. Hill, and Dr. Eglar Rosenmann, were married to-day. Only a few relatives and close friends attended the wedding, which took place at the Hill home.

The Rev. Thomas Gibson of St. Luke's Church officiated. Dr. Rosenmann is a former Minnesota football star.

'Blue Grass Beauty' Whose Reno Divorce Is Attacked by Husband



MRS. HUGH CORBY FOX

MILLIONAIRE FOX ATTACKS DIVORCE WIFE GOT IN RENO

Contends 'Blue Grass Beauty' Is Still Legal Spouse in Fight to Keep Son.

What presages a sensational legal fight, in which the validity of a Reno divorce decree may be finally determined in this State, was begun before Justice Hendrick to-day, when Mrs. Margaret Hill Fox, once known in Kentucky as the "Blue Grass Beauty," started the judicial wheels in motion to recover the custody of her son, Hugh Corby Fox Jr., who is now in a French school.

Under the terms of a Nevada decree of April, 1912, Mrs. Fox had her marriage to Hugh Corby Fox, a millionaire manufacturer of railway supplies, dissolved with a provision that she should have the permanent custody of their child and live a month for maintenance. Corby refused to surrender the child and questioned the jurisdiction of the Nevada court. He threatened to expose his former wife as a non-resident of Reno when she got her decree, if she persisted in claiming young Hugh, who is now eight years old.

Regardless of her husband's threats, Mrs. Fox insisted that her child and child, her lawyers, to proceed, and to-day a motion was taken under advisement requiring Mr. Fox to return the child to the jurisdiction of the New York courts. Mr. Fox through his counsel, John F. McIntyre, filed a brief inviting the Court's attention to a decision made by Supreme Court Justice Mills, in Westchester County last week, in which that Justice held a Reno decree worthless and granted a divorce to Mrs. Mary Jennings because her husband, Dr. James G. Jennings, had remarried on a Nevada decree he had obtained.

It is said to be the father's intention to show that Mrs. Fox had not resided in Nevada more than two months at the time the decree was entered. Mr. Fox has no desire to resume the marital relations, but he determined, his counsel, to retain possession of their child, even if he had to prove that Mrs. Fox is still his wife, or nullify the Nevada decree. He further claims that the Nevada courts had no jurisdiction over him.

What may be a highly interesting proceeding is the father's intention, if he fails to reverse the Reno judgment, to go into the merits of the guardianship of the child, regardless of the matrimonial decree, which parts the couple. He will insist, his lawyers maintain, that for all reasons he should be allowed to keep the child in his custody.

NARROW ESCAPE IN ROCKEFELLER CLINIC BLOW-UP

Chemist Buried Under Debris in Strange Explosion and \$1,000 Instruments Ruined.

HOSPITAL IN DANGER.

Word Quickly Passed That Damage Was Confined to Room of Laboratory.

An explosion occurred on the second floor of the five-story laboratory building of the Rockefeller Institute, at Avenue A and Sixty-sixth street, this afternoon. The room was empty at the moment. A chemist named La Forge, who had just stepped out and closed the door. In many laboratories are delicate combinations of chemicals which explode upon the slightest jar if dry. It is supposed at the institute that such a mixture had been neglected and that the slight jar of the door closing behind the chemist had set it off.

Whatever the cause, the resulting crash was heavy enough to blow out every window of the story where the explosion happened and knock down the partition between the laboratory and the study room, into which Mr. La Forge had just gone. The falling partition fell on the chemist and knocked him down. He crawled out from under it unhurt, but thoroughly frightened, and ran down into the institute yard. Meanwhile Superintendent James, the lay manager of the hospital, had telephoned to Fire Headquarters for help, and, assisted by the telephone girl Miss Bolin, had called up every floor of the main building, in which is the experimental hospital, and had notified all physicians and attendants that whatever damage there was had been confined to the laboratory and there was no danger anywhere else.

Before the city engines arrived the employees of the institute had smothered the flames of a small fire which had been caused by the falling of a wooden rack across the flame of a Bunsen burner on one of the benches of the laboratory.

The shock of the explosion, which rocked all the buildings of the institute, destroyed instruments and special crucibles and wasted valuable chemicals valued at about \$1,000 by the hospital authorities.

Chemist La Forge, after he recovered from his panic, said that he could not make a guess even at the cause of the explosion, except that he was sure the compound which had exploded was none of his mixing and that he did not know there was such a mixture in the room.

MOTHER DIES OF POISON TAKEN AT SON'S FUNERAL.

Mrs. Johnston Falls Among Mourners After Swallowing Large Dose of Iodine.

While the mourners at the funeral of Herbert Johnston, fifteen years old, of 128 Fulton street, Brooklyn, were assembled at the Johnston home this afternoon, the boy's mother, Mrs. Mary A. Johnston, became suddenly ill and fell to the floor. A hurry call was sent to the Swedish Hospital by Mrs. Johnston's husband and she was removed there.

About an hour after her admission she died from what Coroner's Physician Wueat declared was iodine poisoning. At the Johnston home it was said that since her son died suddenly from acute rheumatism on Tuesday last Mrs. Johnston, who was forty years old, had been melancholy and complained bitterly of her loss. She had, however, given no intimation that she intended to end her life.

Herbert Johnston Jr. declared that the dose of iodine must have been taken accidentally.

Schieren Schenck, former Mayor of Brooklyn, announced yesterday he would make a \$50,000 gift to the Lutheran Theological Seminary at Mount Airy, Philadelphia. Forty thousand dollars will be used to endow a professorship and \$10,000 to provide a home for the man selected, who may be Prof. Charles Jacobs of Allentown, Pa.

BETTER THAN A DOCTOR.

When you feel out of sorts and every thing seems out of tune, it's time to get a copy of the big Weekly Jack Book. It's a go free with next Sunday's World. It's merry, fun, funny, queer, droll stories, quips, riddles, puzzles, tricks, etc. etc. will make your family physician turn green with envy. When he sees you laugh until you are "as happy as a king" (or a queen), he will surely want to know what miracle has been performed. Order the Sunday World from your newsdealer in advance.

FOR FACING SEE PAGE 11.

SERVICE BOARD TAKES UP INTERBORO JOKERS REVEALED BY 'SCAMPS'

Conterrees, Having Been Forced to Change Contract With B. R. T., Now Considering Deal With Other Wing of Traction Monopoly.

DICKERING OVER TERMS AT A SECRET SESSION.

Willcox Confident the Contracts Will Be Rushed Through and Signed Before His Successor Takes Office.

The scamp critics having forced five jokers entirely out, and three jokers partially out of the B. R. T. subway contract, attention of the conferees is now called by The Evening World to ten jokers in the interborough contract.

The Evening World presents the modifications already made in the B. R. T. contract that have been made and those that ought to be made in the interborough contract to the special attention of Mayor Gaynor and others who have contended that the contracts before amendment fully protected the city.

GOV. WILSON CONCEDES ONE INAUGURAL CUSTOM; HE'LL WEAR A SILK HAT.

Recalls that He Was Uncomfortable When Wearing One in Reviewing State Troops.

TRANTON, Jan. 29.—Gov. Wilson announced to-day that he would wear a silk hat when reviewing the inaugural parade in Washington on March 4.

"I suppose I'll have to concede that much to custom," he said. "The only time I ever felt uncomfortable as Governor of New Jersey was the day I wore a silk hat and sat on a horse reviewing the troops at Sea Girt a year ago. I have worn a felt hat on every occasion since then."

The President-elect expects to begin work on his inaugural address in a few days. When asked if he had made any further plans for his inauguration he replied, smiling, that he had decided to wear a silk hat when reviewing the inaugural parade.

BECKER CASE POLICEMAN ON TRIAL, IS OFF HIS POST.

File, Who Was in the Metropole When Rosenthal Was Shot, Faces Charges.

Patrolman William J. File, attached to the East Sixty-seventh street station, who figured prominently in the Rosenthal case, was placed on trial at Police Headquarters to-day on a charge of being off post. Deputy Commissioner Dillon heard the evidence and announced that he would reserve decision.

File was dining in the Metropole at the time that Rosenthal was called to the entrance of the hotel and shot to death by the four gunmen. The police man testified at the Becker trial that he ran into the street and tried to capture the gunmen as they were escaping in the gray automobile.

Capt. Dominick Henry of the East Sixty-seventh street station, swore that File was off his post in Fifth avenue, between Fifty-ninth and Sixty-third streets, for an hour on Jan. 19. File's defense was sudden silence.

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