

# SEVEN CAPTAINS NAMED BY GAMBLER IN NEW CHARGES OF POLICE GRAFT

DELANEY  
NAUGHTON  
MAUDE  
CORCORAN  
BURNS  
GANNON  
CRAY

WEATHER—Fair to-night and Saturday; cold.

**FINAL EDITION.**

The



World.

**EXTRA**

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## M'CALL GOES INTO OFFICE, BLOCKS PLAN OF WILLCOX TO SIGN SUBWAY CONTRACT

### Suddenly Changes Decision to Wait Until Monday, and Qualifies While Appellate Division Is Hearing Arguments on the Injunction.

While counsel favoring and opposing the operation contracts for the new subway were arguing on the merits of the Hendrick injunction before the Appellate Division this afternoon, Judge Edward E. McCall suddenly decided that he would qualify as Public Service Commissioner.

At 2:30 o'clock he went from the office he occupied as a Justice of the Supreme Court in the Emigrant Savings Bank Building to the office of Justice Vernon M. Davis on the floor below and took the oath of office. He became a Public Service Commissioner and Chairman of the Commission at 3:45 o'clock and at that moment William Willcox, who has been feverishly pushing all week for a chance to sign the contracts, ceased to exist as a public official.

Judge McCall reached the Public Service Commission offices in the Tribune Building at 4:15 o'clock. He was met by his predecessor, Mr. Willcox, and escorted to the office of the chairman, where he greeted his associate, two of whom, Commissioner of Mathe and Justice, he had never met before.

Mr. Willcox, who was considerably affected, said he would be pleased to give his successor any aid in his power and Judge McCall said he would be pleased if he could attain, in a small part, the record for efficiency made by Mr. Willcox as an official of the state. Then all hands had their photographs taken in a group and the new chairman was initiated into the preliminary mysteries of his job.

### ARRIVAL CAUSES COMOTION AT SERVICE BOARD OFFICE.

Judge McCall, immediately after he was sworn in as Public Service Commissioner, went to his old office, put on his official silk hat and started for the office of the commission in the Tribune Building. His arrival there created a great deal of excitement for he had not been expected to-day.

The new Commissioner, while on his way across City Hall Park to the Tribune Building, was asked what had caused him to make a sudden change of front and decide upon qualifying at once.

"Nothing in the world influenced me," he replied, "except the fact that I was ready. I believed the time had arrived for me to go over to my new job."

"Did you have any idea of what the outcome of the proceedings before the Appellate Division would be?" Absolutely not, I know nothing of what they are doing or what they are going to do. As for the contracts, if they are available when I get fitted into my new place I shall take them for study immediately. Putting everything else aside, I shall devote myself to an examination of the contracts so that no unnecessary delay may ensue as to the execution of my duties. Make that clear."

### M'CALL HAD HEARD ABOUT THAT GOLD PEN.

Shortly before he decided to qualify Judge McCall heard that the Public Service Commissioners favorable to the contract—Willcox, Williams, and Justice—had arranged to meet at 5 o'clock and if the Appellate Division was not in at that time, to adjourn from hour to hour until the decision should be known. He also heard that Chairman Willcox had equipped himself with a new gold pen for use in signing the contracts, said probably to be handed down to his descendants as a family heirloom. Greatly to Mr. Willcox's disappointment the pen will not be so handed down and the subway contracts will go into effect some of these days without its signature thereto attached.

The attention of Judge McCall was called to eight new "sokers" which have been discovered by the "scamp critics" in the revised contracts. He said that in his study of the documents he would pay particular attention to the pen's flight to this attention.

Although the new subway contracts would save \$2,000,000 more expense upon the public than was revealed in the ten jokers in each of the subway

## ROCKEFELLER NEAR COLLAPSE UNDER MONEY TRUST QUIZ

### He Shows Symptoms of Throat Spasm and Congress Inquiry Comes to Sudden Stop.

(Special to The Evening World.)

### JEKYL ISLAND, Ga., Feb. 7.

—After an examination of scarcely twelve minutes by Samuel Untermyer, counsel for the Puffo Committee, William Rockefeller, the aged Standard Oil magnate, this afternoon showed signs of a laryngeal spasm and indications of an approaching nervous collapse. At the insistence of his physician the examination was discontinued.

Congressman Puffo, chairman of the Money Trust Investigation Committee, and Samuel Untermyer, counsel, accompanied by a party of twenty stenographers, secretaries and newspaper men, P. M. to-day.

Mr. Puffo made this statement to The Evening World correspondent:

"Mr. Rockefeller's condition is simply pitiable. He not only shakes like a leaf all over his body, but after the first question he began to cough convulsively, and it was evident that he was laboring under great excitement and that he was on the verge of collapse. He had to slowly whisper the few words he spoke into the ear of the stenographer who sat beside him. This he did with the greatest difficulty, shaking like a leaf all the while.

"Such a thing as an examination would be impossible. As soon as Mr. Chappelle intervened and requested that the hearing proceed no further, on the ground stated by him to Mr. Untermyer, I felt that it would be dangerous and inhuman to go further, and I thereupon ordered the suspension of the examination."

The people of Brunswick sat up and took notice when the party boarded the tug owned by the Jekyl Island Club and started to invade the exclusive southern playground of America's multi-millionaires. Dr. Walter Chappelle and John A. Garver, Mr. Rockefeller's personal physicians, had not become reconciled to the examination. They insisted that their charge was in no condition to withstand the rapid fire of questions of Samuel Untermyer.

Dr. Chappelle at least forced an agreement for a "star chamber" hearing. Chairman Puffo decided to bar all newspapermen from the meeting, on Dr. Chappelle's plea. Mr. Rockefeller sent word personally he wanted the hearing to be public, but Dr. Chappelle and Mr. Puffo overruled him.

### Bodies of Edeys Interred in Greenwood.

(Special to The Evening World.)  
**PATROUSE, Feb. 7.**—The bodies of the late Henry C. Edey and wife, which were placed in a receiving vault here the day after the tragedy at Bellport, were shipped to-day for interment in Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn.

## HIS NAME "ANDY," HE TOLD CARNEGIE, AND GOT \$2 GIFT

### Then Immigrant Boy's Brother Paddy Bobbed Up and Was Made \$1 Richer.

### ALL EUROPE BUTTS IN.

### But for Children of Many Lands at Ellis Island He Had Only Visiting Cards.

Andrew Carnegie, with a party arranged by Miss Amy Townsend, went to Ellis Island this afternoon. Others who made the trip were Mrs. Carnegie, Mr. and Mrs. John Carter Brown of Providence, Mr. and Mrs. R. Fulton Cutting, Mrs. J. B. Adams and Mrs. Archibald Murray.

Ellis Island knew they were coming and an itinerary of the trip was arranged from the moment they set foot on the wharf. They were led by Commissioner William Williams himself. In the detention pens, among hundreds of others, were Mrs. Catharine Rooney and her three small boys, Andrew, the oldest, was crying. Mr. Carnegie broke away from the sightseers and went to the group.

"What is your name, my little man?" asked the millionaire of his four-year-old namesake.

The little Andrew took his fingers out of his eyes and said: "Andy, sir." The steel master smiled; he beamed.

### "IT'S A GRAND NAME," SAID CARNEGIE, BEAMING.

"It's a grand name, my boy," said the great giver of libraries and scientific and philanthropic foundations. "It's a grand name."

The smaller Andy put his knuckles back into his eyes and began crying again, remarking simply: "I want to go back to Mayo."

Mr. Carnegie looked around at the group of reporters who were following the party and beckoned to them. When they had formed a respectful half circle in front of the Rooney family Mr. Carnegie spoke as follows:

"My little man! You should not cry. This is a grand country and you shall be having as fine a chance to be rich here as though you were the son of a king or an earl. Be honest and saving and of good conduct and you are as well off as the best in this land."

Andy Rooney kept on sobbing, his sobs became louder every time he looked at his awesome audience. Mr. Carnegie reached into his pocket. He drew forth a bill. With a deft roll of his fingers he unfolded it at the pocket opening and glanced quickly at its denomination.

It was a two-dollar bill. He took it out, smoothed it wide open, turned around to smile at the reporters, with the bill still spread out and handed it to Andy Rooney, saying:

### BROTHER PADDY ASKS FOR A HAND-OUT TOO.

Andy Rooney's hand closed instinctively over the money. He scuttled for his mother's skirts. Out from them came brother Patrick Rooney, eager and tearful, with a preheated hand stretched out.

## BEACH NOT GUILTY OF ATTACKING WIFE, VERDICT OF JURY

### New Yorker Not in Court When Acquitted, but Soon Appears and Thanks Jurors.

### HIS WIFE ALSO ABSENT.

### "Too Much Watson and Not Enough Sherlocko in the Case," Foreman Explains.

AIKEN, S. C., Feb. 7.—F. O. Beach was acquitted this afternoon in the Aiken County Court of the charge of assaulting his wife. The jury was out exactly one hour and forty-five minutes. Mr. Beach was not in the courtroom when the verdict was read, having gone to lunch during the recess, but he arrived a few minutes later and went to the jury box and shook hands with members of the jury.

"There was absolutely nothing in the case," the foreman told Mr. Beach. "There was too much Watson and not enough Sherlocko."

Mrs. Beach did not return to the courtroom. The foreman explained that the delay in reaching a verdict was due to the fact that one or two jurors wanted to "discuss everything under the sun except the case."

There was no demonstration of any kind when the verdict was rendered. Mr. Beach returned to his hotel to join his wife.

The summing up on both sides consumed three hours and the judge's charge was brief.

The society colony of Aiken turned out in force for the last day of the trial. Mrs. Beach sits with husband during the trial. Resting her chin upon a gloved hand, she gazed at the attorney through tired eyes.

Representative Byrne emphasized the prosecution's failure to produce any evidence to connect Beach with the assault. As he spoke Mrs. Beach appeared weary for the first time during the trial. Resting her chin upon a gloved hand, she gazed at the attorney through tired eyes.

### STAR BALLPLAYERS INSURED FOR \$150,000 BY MURPHY OF CUBS.

### Manager Evers and Catchers Bresnahan and Archer Worth That as Business Proposition, He Says.

CHICAGO, Feb. 7.—President Charles W. Murphy, of the Chicago National Club, announced to-day that he had insured the lives of Manager John J. Evers and Catchers James Archer and Roger Bresnahan for \$50,000 each for the present year.

"I do not think I could replace either of the three players for \$50,000 and as a business proposition I decided to insure their lives for \$50,000 for my own protection," said Murphy.

### TWO CHINAMEN ARE CONVICTED OF MURDER IN THE FIRST DEGREE.

Members of the Hip Sing Tong Found Guilty of a Killing in Mott Street in Gambling Feud.

## GRAFT VICTIM TEN YEARS, BARES THE POLICE "SYSTEM"

### Gambler Purcell, on Stand Names Inspector and Seven Captains and Their Collectors Who Extorted From \$60 a Week Upward From Poolrooms and Gambling Houses He Ran.

### SAYS BECKER AND WHITE ASKED \$500 AFTER RAID

### Vice Suppressor Britton Got \$120 a Week Through Man Now at Headquarters, Says Witness, and Sheriff Harvey of Queens Held Him Up for \$400, "Back Dues."

The Curran Aldermanic Committee, at the suggestion of District Attorney Whitman, put on the stand this afternoon "Jimmy" Purcell, an old time poolroom operator and gambler, to testify to police graft. Purcell is said to have much information on this point. He has been held in reserve by the District Attorney since last summer, when he was dug up by Mr. Whitman's detectives to be a witness in the Becker trial. Justice Goff's ruling, cutting out evidence about police graft, kept Purcell from the stand on that occasion.

Purcell, referring to memoranda, told of his relations with the police while running a poolroom in the Murray Hill district and on the upper west side, mentioning the names of Capt. Thomas and Capt. Delaney, both retired, and of Capt. Martens, now in the East Eighty-eighth street station. He also mentioned the names of plainclothes policemen.

Purcell is a small, slightly built man with low-colored hair. He constantly bit his lower lip and his fingernails, varying this by stroking his retreating forehead.

Assistant District Attorney Frank Moss conducted the examination of Purcell, who had been discovered during the Rosenthal investigation.

Purcell held on his knee a stack of yellow manila paper, closely written. He said most of these notes were in his own writing. He consulted them frequently.

Mr. Buckner announced, as soon as the Committee had been called to order, that he would ask Assistant District Attorney Moss to examine Purcell because of his familiarity with the witness's story. Purcell was then put on the stand.

"Mr. Purcell, how long have you been connected with gambling in New York?" was Mr. Moss's first question.

"Ever since 1896," Purcell replied.

Q. What was your first connection with gambling in New York? A. I had an athletic club at Third avenue, between Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth streets, when Oliver Jackson brought Frank Abraham and told me he was going to open a poolroom there.

Q. Then where did you go? A. I went up to the Frank Gleason syndicate at Fifth avenue and One Hundred and Twenty-eighth street.

Q. What did you do there? A. I had charge of the inside door.

Q. How long did you stay there? A. About six weeks.

Q. Did you do anything else there? A. I telephoned racing information.

Q. Where did you go next? A. To the Bohemian Club, Amsterdam avenue between Eighty-third and Eighty-fourth streets.

Q. What was that? A. A pool room, an athletic club where they played the races up stairs.

Q. What did you do there? A. I described the races.

### Gambler Telling on Stand How He Paid Police Graft

(Photographed Specially by an Evening World Photographer.)



## HARTIGAN CONFESSES THAT SWEENEY GAVE HIM BRIBE MONEY FOR SIPP

### Justice Goff, Sitting as Committing Magistrate, Brings Out Important Graft Facts.

Justice Goff, sitting as a committing magistrate, in chambers, this afternoon clinched the case of bribery against Inspector Dennis Sweeney, when, by force of the power of his office and his own persuasiveness he showed Patrolman John J. Hartigan why it was to his best interest to tell the truth. Hartigan, thus impelled, confessed that Inspector Sweeney, at the time when George A. Sipp was preparing to go before the Grand Jury as a witness against Capt. Thomas W. Walsh, handed him (Hartigan) an envelope containing \$950 to be transferred to Sipp.

The money was passed in the Criminal Courts Building. Fox handed it to one of his counsel, Louis J. Grant, and Grant handed it to his partner, Jacob Rouse. From Rouse the money traveled to Edward J. Newell, Sipp's counsel, but when Newell gave it to Sipp there was only \$700 in the roll.

Inspector Sweeney spent an anxious and harried hour this afternoon in the office of Third Deputy Police Commissioner Newburger at Police Headquarters. He had his counsel, Charles F. Kelly, with him and was questioned mercilessly on his work as an Inspector in Harlem. Commissioner Waldo was present through considerable of the examination and took a hand in it.

Prompted by a publication in a Brooklyn newspaper purporting to set forth vice conditions in the Eighth and Eleventh Inspection Districts of Brooklyn, Commissioner Waldo summoned Inspector Patrick J. Harkins and John J. Marchia to Headquarters to-day and, in police parlance, "put them over the jumps." Harkins has a district in the downtown section of Brooklyn, and Marchia's district takes in Greenpoint and a part of Williamsburg.

Information Sweeney handed Hartigan \$260 or thereabouts to be handed to

(Continued on Second Page.)

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 12.

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