

FOREIGN 'BANKERS' DOCTOR THEIR ADS. TO NET POOR DUPES

Words of Hungarian Treasury Official Falsified in Foreign Language Papers.

AID APPEAL GARBLED. American "Money Senders" Clean Up \$16,000,000 by Exchange Swindles.

By Martin Green.

The Evening World printed on Wednesday a translation of an advertisement in Hungarian newspapers inserted by the John Neme's State Bank...

It transpires that the Nemeth State Bank, which is under the jurisdiction of the State Banking Department...

"Under the present and financial circumstances of Hungary the most direct and effective help which our American fellow citizens could give...

In the original speech of Dr. Hontosa, which was published in the Kulföldi Magyarok, a Budapest newspaper...

The difference is important. There would be little profit to the Nemeth Bank in transmitting American dollars to Hungarian banks for deposit...

Lorand Kabdebo, special representative of the Hungarian Government for commercial relationship, said today that Hungary does not want American Hungarians to send kronen to Hungary...

"This advertisement of the Nemeth State Bank," said Mr. Kabdebo, "amounts to deliberate misrepresentation. By the insertion of the words 'in kronen' the bank changes the entire intention and attitude of the Hungarian Government regarding the matter..."

"To solicit kronen under the pretext of quoting the Hungarian Under Secretary of the Treasury amounts to obtaining money under false pretenses, because it puts the appeal of Dr. Hontosa, which originally appeared in the Budapest newspaper, in such a way that the Hungarians in this country will see a direct request from the old country to buy kronen, which is not, indeed, the case."

The following attack on "American Money-Sending Bankers" appeared in the Kulföldi Magyarok, published in Budapest on Nov. 18th, 1920. Where the word "milliard" is used in the translation it is equivalent to the English word "billion."

AMERICAN HUNGARIANS LOST WITHIN THE LAST TWO YEARS TWO MILLIARD (BILLION) KRONEN

According to the estimate of exports, American Hungarians have sent approximately two milliard (billion) kronen to their relatives in Hungary. Taking into consideration that these sums almost without exception have been transmitted in kronen, and for a dollar the American money sending bankers have transferred at the beginning about 160, later on 130 and finally about 150 kronen. American dollars sent to Hungary have been on an average counted as equivalent 123 kronen to a dollar. This sum amounts to \$16,000,000, based on the two milliard (billion) kronen sent to Hungary.

In the reality the exchange rate of dollars in Hungary fluctuated in the last two years between 130 up to 270 kronen; otherwise speaking, an average of 240 kronen per dollar in the last two years. Now, if we figure with this average of 250 kronen per dollar the \$16,000,000 sent then there should have come to Hungary not two milliard (billion) kronen but four milliard (billion) kronen.

It is startling if we see that the American Hungarians' hard-earned dollars arrived at their destitute and since are lost, six years waiting relatives—cut into half. Who are those who are causing such losses to our Hungarian countrymen and their families here? There is the question asked of us by the hundreds.

CRAIG HAS \$1,000 BIBLE FUNDS FROM WILL MADE IN 1835

Testaments to Be Given From Investment to Indigent Citizens of Flushing.

Comptroller Craig is now in possession of \$1,000 which it is necessary for him to invest and devote the proceeds in part to the purchase of Bibles, Testaments and other religious books at low prices and distribute them among the indigent residents of Flushing. This became known through the filing in the Queens County Clerk's office of an assignment of a mortgage made more than thirty years ago.

The \$1,000 which represents the amount of this mortgage is part of a fund which was left by the will of Nathaniel Smith, who died at Flushing in 1835. He was a devout Quaker, a banker in New York City, and made a comfortable fortune. His will directed that \$1,000 be set aside and the interest, or income "appropriated annually for the relief of such indigent persons residing in the Township of Flushing as the trustees shall select for that purpose, \$100 of the money to be spent for fuel, \$100 in money and the remainder in Bibles, Testaments and other religious books at low prices."

This fund was managed by the trustees of the old town of Flushing until consolidation, when it was turned over to the Comptroller. The trustees purchased a mortgage for \$1,000 from Edwin Powell of White-stone. The assignment from Powell to the trustees never was recorded and became lost, but a recent court order directed that the mortgage be delivered to the Comptroller.

STUCCO AND TINT TRANSFORM SEDATE, BROWNSTONE NEW YORK INTO STUDIO-DOTTED BOHEMIA

True, There Are More Studios Than Artists, but "Art Colonies" Are All the Rage Now and Craze Can't Be Stopped.

By Will B. Johnstone.

There are more "studios" in New York City than there are artists, and yet an artist can't get a "studio" in New York City.

New York ought to be the art center of the universe if "studios" meant anything. Greenwich Village and Washington Square team with "studios." Here started the "studio" craze where "artistic" communities have sprung up with such rapidity that the idea has been exploited elsewhere about town with equal success.

Any old quarter of the city, sufficiently decayed and possessing "charm," seems adaptable for "studios." Architects, taking advantage of the Bohemian epidemic sweeping Manhattan, have seized upon blocks of old brownstone houses that litter the byways of New York City and are converting them into "studios" to meet the popular demand.

Have you a "studio center" on your block? If not, why not? It's easy. Get the neighbors to chisel off all the windows and roof decorations of the building and smear the flat walls with stucco, pink or buff, and the uniform treatment will group the buildings and a "studio center" is achieved.

Our answer is the truth. The so-called American money-sending bankers are willing to transfer the received dollars to Hungary only in kronen.

This will explain everything. The so-called money-sending bankers exchange our countrymen's dollars in America in such a way as they please. No one is controlling or hindering them. Often they secure the American-Hungarian's dollars for half the cost it is quoted in Budapest. They do this so cunningly that in the beginning in their advertisements they have always announced how many crowns they give for a dollar; now the American money-sending bankers' big-mouthed advertisements are containing everything but the exchange rate.

Our countrymen are asking in vain to transfer dollars in the form of dollars to Hungary. None of the money-sending bankers is willing to do so and the poor Hungarian who is anxious to send money under our circumstances to his suffering countrymen is forced to agree that his dollars should be exchanged for crowns at the willful course and then the exchanged kronen are transferred by the money-senders to the addressee by means of Hungarian banks. So happens for instance that when in Budapest the dollar stood at 370 kronen, the money-sending bankers in America have transferred dollars to Hungary, counted with 150 kronen.

The Hungarian banks are defending themselves that they have nothing to do with the American Hungarians from whom the money senders are taking the dollars, but are sending to them only kronen for delivery. But this is not a defense. If the money institutions of Hungary would not help the American money senders they could not cause their damage to their countrymen.

Girl Overawes Thief With Spoon While Sister Summons Police



Young Woman Holds Midnight Prowler Until Policeman Comes by Ruse.

This is the story of a young man who was not born with a silver spoon in his mouth, but who has lived long enough to feel one jab him in the small of his back, and to regret the incident. Bertha A. Miller, twenty-seven years old, an architect, of No. 471 West 51st Street, did the jabbing, and Michael Amlo faced Magistrate W. Bruce Cobb in Jefferson Market Court yesterday morning on a charge of burglary as a result.

Miss Miller lives with her sister, and when Policeman William Eberhard arrived, she threw up her hands. She then invited him into a sitting room and jabbed him with the spoon as an added inducement. Her sister, Marie, twenty-four years old, then blew a police whistle, and when Policeman William Eberhard arrived, Miss Miller turned Amlo over to him, saying: "Here he is, officer. I'm awfully tired holding this spoon."

Star's Husband Must Now Woo Mrs. Talmadge

Piologlou Won Constance Easily, but His Family Worries Mother-in-Law.

Mrs. Constance Talmadge Piologlou's Greek husband, whose wooing of Constance was a huge success, has still a lot of arguing to do before he can say he has really won his mother-in-law, Mrs. Margaret Talmadge.

Not that the bride's mother is hostile. She admitted this morning she had nothing in particular against the handsome young man, but—

"Constance had so many wonderful opportunities!" she said to an Evening World reporter to-day at the Savoy Hotel. "And I had such plans for her. And we know so little about Mr. Piologlou's family. Of course, my daughters are financially independent and do not have to marry for money. I had hoped Constance would do better, but now that she and Mr. Piologlou have gone into this hasty marriage they have, of course, my best wishes and my blessing."

"It was so impulsive. Constance merely went to Connecticut to be a witness to Dorothy Glab's marriage, and on the impulse of the moment she got married herself."

"Of course Constance says she will be even closer to me than ever now." Constance and her husband are to live at the St. Regis Hotel. Her sister, Natalie, is still living with her mother.

WADHAMS RESIGNS FROM THE BENCH

Judge Leaves General Sessions Tomorrow to Resume Private Practice of Law.

Judge William H. Wadhams of the Court of General Sessions to-day sent his resignation to Gov. Miller to take effect at noon to-morrow. This action, which came as a great surprise to his colleagues, was taken, Judge Wadhams said, because he wishes to resume the private practice of law. Asked about a rumor that he would become a member of the Harding Cabinet, he smiled and declined to comment himself.

He is to be associated with Arthur Garfield Hays, with offices at No. 43 Exchange Place.

Judge Wadhams has been on the General Sessions bench for seven years and his term would not expire until Dec. 31, 1927.

Alfred J. Taley, former Assistant District Attorney, who was appointed by Gov. Smith to the Court of General Sessions to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Judge James T. Malone, was installed into office to-day.

PLEADS GUILTY TO ARSOI.

John J. Tanner of Laurel Hill Confesses to Burning Tenements.

FRACTURED SKULL CAUSED DEATH OF YOUNG BOSSELMAN

Father of Former Reserve Sailor to Ask Swann for Thorough Inquiry.

Andrew C. Bosseleman, father of Carl A. Bosseleman, a former reserve sailor who was found dying back of Grand Central Palace early yesterday morning, said to-day that he was not yet satisfied regarding the circumstances which led to his son's death and meant to go to the District Attorney's office to ask for a thorough investigation.

The inquest performed by Assistant Medical Examiner Benjamin M. Vance disclosed that young Bosseleman died of a vertical fracture of the skull behind the left ear. It was disclosed that the skull was abnormally thin.

The Medical Examiner said the injury was caused by a blow on a broad flat surface, and he noted that the man's fingers and shins were scraped as though he had been climbing or had slipped over the edge of the brick pile under which he was found.

Mr. Bosseleman said that he had been told by a person other than Thomas J. McManus of No. 604 East 84th Street that his son had been struck by a policeman. McManus, who was at first quoted as having made the assertion, denied having said anything of the sort.

Bosseleman, Walter E. Oakes of Chicago, McManus and a man named Bishop spent New Year's Eve skydiving, so McManus told the dead man's father, an importer of novelties at No. 164 Fifth Avenue. Young Bosseleman, who manages a Washington, D. C. branch of his father's business, had a room at the Hotel Commodore rather than at his father's home at No. 212 West 109th Street. The four went to the hotel at midnight and soon afterward took a taxicab ride "to sober up," according to McManus. They left the cab and started to walk back to the hotel from Park Avenue and 65th Street.

From that point McManus's story is a confused chronicle of fights between members of the group and challenges to night watchmen they encountered to fight until McManus and Bosseleman found themselves together at Park Avenue and 51st Street exchanging insults with a policeman, with whom Bosseleman, who had taken off his hat and coat some time before, handing them to McManus, wanted to fight. Bosseleman and Oakes had already had a scuffle, in which Oakes had been knocked down, McManus said.

Bosseleman, McManus told the father, called the policeman names and the policeman started toward them. They both ran away. McManus pulled up at Lexington Avenue and 47th Street to find he had lost Bosseleman. Going to the Commodore, he waited a few moments and then, leaving his friend's hat and coat, went out to look for him.

McManus said he then went to the East 51st Street Police Station, where the police were waiting for him. He was taken to Bellevue Hospital to go to Park Avenue and 46th Street. McManus did not wait for the report, but learned from Bellevue several hours later that his friend was dead, he said. A statement that the policeman had clubbed Bosseleman was denied by the policeman, who said he found him unconscious and smothering.

SCORES STREET CLEANING.

Magistrate Says Dept. and Not Janitors Should Be Fined.

Twelve Harlem store keepers and janitors were discharged in the Harlem Court to-day when arraigned on charges of leaving refuse about. Magistrate Douras said he thought it was the Street Cleaning Department that ought to be fined for failing to empty ash and garbage cans.

One of the defendants said in his defense that he had cleaned his cans whose garbage and ashes were removed regularly, and he understood that the janitor who was to take the frequent tips of money to the cart drivers.

FIRST MARRIAGE LICENSE IN 1921 HERE TO TURKS

Many Applicants in Line To-day for Distinction Find No. 1 Was Issued Saturday.

SEVERAL couples waiting in line for the distinction of getting the first marriage license for 1921 were disappointed when the doors of the bureau opened this morning for the license they wanted had been issued Saturday night. It went to two Turks—Eddie Bahjelan, No. 222 East 75th Street, and Miss Paris Norarsiran, who gave the address of the Travellers' Aid Society, No. 465 Lexington Avenue. Both born in Sivas, Turkey.

The man came to America before the days of the literacy test and he cannot read or write. But his bride can. She was detained at Ellis Island for a day or two until the Travellers' Aid helped her by arranging for the marriage license, which was issued by Edward W. Hart, chief clerk, at his

PRINCESS OLGA, EXPECTED TO WED WILLIAM B. LEEDS



Princess Olga of Greece, daughter of King Constantine, is expected to marry William B. Leeds, son of the Princess Anastasia, who has been delayed, and may be prevented by the opposition of Queen Sophia, wife of King Constantine.

The marriage, it was said, was practically arranged during the exile of the royal family in Switzerland, but immediately after their return to Greece the Queen decided to prevent it.

BIGGER GAS BILLS OR SMOKE IN CONEY

Coal Costs More Than Tar Fuel Used, Company's Answer to Complaints.

Many complaints have come to The Evening World from Coney Island residents of huge clouds of smoke and soot emitted by the plant of the Brooklyn Borough Gas Company. Miss Mary E. Dillon, manager of the company, who accompanied a reporter on an inspection of the plant, admitted the conditions might exist, but declared no complaints had been made to the company.

"The reason is tar has been used as fuel at the plant instead of coal," said Miss Dillon. "We have had great difficulty in getting coal. The cost of tar is only about half that of coal and gives greater heat. This tar we manufacture ourselves; it being a by-product of the oil used in making gas. At times it causes a heavy smoke, and if all the carbon has not been removed during the gas-making process, the refuse complained of will be carried through the chimneys."

When coal is used exclusively for fuel at the plant, Miss Dillon said an increase would have to be made in the price of gas to the consumer. The present charge is \$1.40 per 1,000 cubic feet.

The plant is located in what is known as "the meadows," behind Lama Park. There are no homes in the immediate vicinity, but the smoke passes half the length of the resort before vanishing. Miss Dillon declared the use of tar as fuel would be suspended as soon as deliveries of coal could be obtained.

CARUSO OUT OF DANGER.

Tenor Is Much Stronger After Restful Night, Says Secretary.

Enrico Caruso was reported by his secretary, Bruno Zimmo, as much improved to-day, following a restful night in his apartment at the Hotel Vanderbilt.

The singer was considerably stronger to-day, his secretary said, adding that there was no longer any fear the malady would prove fatal. The bulletin signed by six physicians attending Mr. Caruso issued to-day stated:

"Mr. Caruso's condition shows material improvement in every respect. His temperature is lower, his circulation has improved and surgical drainage continues successfully."

WOULD END SON'S MARRIAGE

Mother Brings Suit to Annul Wedding of Heir to \$200,000.

The suit of Mrs. Dorothy Anderson, No. 864 108th Street, Richmond Hill, to annul the marriage of her son, George H. Loeffler, was brought to trial to-day in the Brooklyn Supreme Court.

COMMANDER WHO THREATENED KIEL CANAL BACK HOME

Ellyson Refuses to Discuss Incident; Officers Say He Didn't Mince Words.

With her flag half-masted because of the bodies of 107 American soldiers dead she carried, the army transport Cantigny arrived in port to-day from Antwerp and Calais. The bodies were taken on board at the French port. Among the passengers were 210 soldiers from the Army of Occupation whose enlistments have expired and seventy-seven army and naval officers and their families.

Commander T. G. Ellyson, U. S. N., who until recently has been in command of the destroyer Brooks and who on Sept. 20 was credited with threatening to blow the Kiel Canal off the map, arrived here to await orders. Commander Ellyson, who was accompanied by his wife and their two little daughters, will make his home at No. 823 Park Avenue.

Commander Ellyson was reluctant to discuss the Kiel incident, but brother officers stated that the doughty Commander had not minced words with the Germans when he told them he would blow their canal to smithereens. They also said it was because of this affair that Commander Ellyson had been relieved of his destroyer command.

The destroyer Brooks had passed into the Kiel Canal to await the arrival of Admiral Hughes. The vessel was hardly moored to a buoy when a launch put out from shore and a German naval officer clambered aboard and notified Ellyson that Germany was still at war with the United States and told him he would have to leave within thirty minutes.

Commander Ellyson argued that he was under orders to remain there and that under the armistice agreement he had a right to be there. Then the German officer said that if the destroyer Brooks did not leave within the thirty minute period that the vessel would be annihilated. It was then that Commander Ellyson delivered his ultimatum about blowing the canal off the map if such tactics were applied.

Louis Osman, thirteen, a Belgian, was a stowaway. His mother died in 1914 and his father was killed in the battle at Ypres. The boy is a talented musician. Corp. Cloyse Wickman of Chico, Cal., who first met with the lad in Coblenz, will ask permission of the immigration authorities to adopt him.

400 LABORERS JOBLESS.

City Employees in Queens Laid Off—No Cash to Pay.

More than 400 laborers in the Highways, Sewers and Topographical Bureaus in Queens were laid off to-day by Borough President Connolly because those departments have not enough money to pay all.

The foremen and sub-foremen were asked to appear before the Public Works Commissioner and name 300 of the most efficient men, who, it was stated, will be retained. The three departments, Mr. Connolly said, have \$100,000 less this year than last for wages.

WED TO VINDICATE FANNIE HURST, THEY NOW SEEK A FLAT

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Gousha, Poets, Find Marriage Too Nice to Live Apart.

When two nice young poets, Miss Dawn Powell and Joseph Gousha, were married on Nov. 20 in the Little Church Around the Corner they thought, the bride said later, that they would "vindicate Fannie Hurst."

Accordingly Mr. Gousha returned to the home of his mother, brother and two sisters at No. 549 81st Street, Brooklyn, while the twenty-four-year-old Mrs. Gousha, pretty and brunette, continued living with a girl friend at No. 569 West End Avenue.

It took them only two weeks to find out that their philosophy was "slipping," and now their minds are quite "elastic" on the subject.

"This was said by Mrs. Gousha at a 'New York Night' at home before going to Pelham, where the two were 'enchanted' to pass the New Year holidays with friends.

"We were carried away by premarital glimmers," she continued, "but we find that after marriage other glimmers are much more interesting." "Yes," broke in her husband. "Fannie is missing a lot. If married people can only get along by living apart, since marriage is a convenience of living together, why might better never get married?"

So saying, both admitted they were now seeking a little apartment together—the kind with two rooms and a bath. "In New York this is never easy to find, however, so for a time at least Mrs. Gousha must continue writing poetry, inspired by the neighboring Hudson, while her husband looks wistfully out on the narrows of Brooklyn and Gravesend Bay.

Both conditions might be worse, for both admitted having seen each other "quite frequently" since getting married, and lately as often as two or three times a week.

Mr. Gousha said they had been drawn to each other by "mutual literary aspirations and, to a degree, achievements," to which his wife added, "because Sagittarius people should marry those born under Leo." And she was born on Nov. 23, and he thirty years ago, on Aug. 1.

Mrs. Gousha replied she might as present any of his poetical outpourings, but one of hers, "an old one," entitled "Inspiration," is about a cute little girl with feathers. It reads: "Little purple star with golden feathers, Soft like a snail you float near. Dreaming I saw you floating near. On fragrance and purple mist might. Then some one stole the music that brought you."

What Mr. and Mrs. Gousha, who say they are "not at all Greenwich Villagers," enjoy most is "going on walks and seeing things that we can't own."

HELD IN AUTO THEFT.

Prisoner Had Disappeared With Roosevelt, L. I. Civil of 17.

Frank DeMott of Roosevelt, L. I., who disappeared a year ago simultaneously with the disappearance of Gladys Voorhis, cashier of a Hempstead department store, was arraigned to-day at Mineola before County Judge Lewis Smith and held in \$5,000 bail on indictment charging first and second degree larceny for the alleged theft of two automobiles.

According to Deputy Sheriff Emil Mares, who arrested him last night at No. 235 West 17th Street, Manhattan, DeMott and the girl were preparing to leave for Cuba. DeMott was returned, it was reported to the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. James Voorhis, at Roosevelt, who kept a light burning for her in the window and a place set at the table after she disappeared. Gladys, who is seventeen, will be called as a witness against DeMott at his trial.

Advertisement for '111' cigarettes. Text: 'Just arrived "111" 20 "ONE-ELEVEN" 15¢ cigarettes 15¢'. Includes an image of a cigarette pack and the text 'THIS is why One-Eleven is here— Trade conditions slowed down Europe's buying in this country. Fine tobacco formerly shipped across the Atlantic Ocean piled up. We bought it and made One-Eleven cigarettes. Result—a high quality cigarette at a low price. FINALLY— try them!'. Logo: 'The American Cigarette Co.' with a globe.