# HOW CHICAGO'S POLICE FORCE UNDER CHIEF FITZMORRIS HAS CLEANED CITY, REDUCED CRIME

**POINTS NEW YORK CITY MIGHT PROFITABLY ADOPT**

*"It Is More Important to Catch the Man With a Gun in His Pocket Than the Man With a Flask on His Hip."*

*"I Considered That What We Needed Was MORE PATROLMEN ON THE STREET as a Check to Crime."*

*"Every Driver of an Automobile Must Have a Certificate of Competency From the Police Department."*

*"Has Reduced From Two Years to Four or Five Months the Period Between the Arrest and Trial of Criminals and Hopes by May 1 to Try Every One Within Two Weeks After Arrest."*

CHAS. C. FITZMORRIS.

*Marguerite Mooers Marshall*
(Special Staff Correspondent of The Evening World.)

CHICAGO, Feb. 16.

*The functions of the Police Department are two: First, to prevent crime; second, to catch criminals.*

*It would take the Lord Himself, and not any Police Superintendent, to suppress gambling.*

*It is more important to catch the man with a gun in his pocket than the man with a flask on his hip.*

*Speedy sentences do more than sentences of great severity to deter men from crime.*

*As head of the Police Department, I have had little difficulty in convincing most of the men of my sincerity, but God couldn't convince some of them.*

*I want to make it possible for any man or woman to go anywhere in the City of Chicago at any hour of the day or night with perfect safety.*

In these crisp, trenchant sentences the blue-eyed boy—he is only thirty-six and he looks about twenty-six—who for three months has been Police Superintendent, Charles C. Fitzmorris, summarized for The Evening World his policy for cleaning up Chicago. Formerly Mayor Thompson's secretary, he was appointed Police Chief last November, on Armistice Day. It was war, however, and no armistice, which followed.

Since taking office Chief Fitzmorris—probably the youngest man ever to head a Police Department in any large American city—has done these things:

He has abolished all "soft" details and put practically every one of the 5,100 members of the force into uniform and active service.

He has abolished political "pull" and favor.

He has put in effect a new system of promotion and demotion based on actual achievements in policing, rather than paper examinations.

He has placed in operation an original method for preventing automobile thefts and, as a corollary, the crimes committed with the aid of stolen cars.

He has almost eliminated payroll hold-ups and has brought about a steadily growing decrease in other crimes and disorders.

He has reduced from two years to four or five months the period between the arrest and the trial of criminals.

He has discovered and marked for dismissal 500 dishonest or incompetent members of his department.

Of him the Chicago Crime Commission, composed of Chicago's most prominent business men, and ratio not friendly to Mayor Thompson's Administration, said recently:

Although Mr. Fitzmorris has been in office a little more than two months, your committee feels that he has made a remarkable showing in his efforts to regenerate the Police Department, to smash the operations of organized crime, and to drive professional criminals from Chicago. One of his first acts was to subject the department to the most thorough shake-up it had experienced for thirty years. Throughout the department there has been a noticeable improvement in discipline since he took office, and Chicago appears to be well on the road to obtaining a thoroughly organized and efficient police force.

He appears to be one of the best heads of the Police Department that Chicago ever has had.

### FIRST CAUGHT PUBLIC FANCY WITH HIS SPEED.

Young Chief Fitzmorris, previous to his experiences as head of the force, as private secretary to the Mayor and a newspaper man, first captured public attention for his speed. At eighteen he was appointed by a Chicago newspaper to make a trip around the world in the shortest possible time. He accomplished this feat in sixty days and a few hours, beating Jules Verne by twenty days and establishing a new world's record. As reorganizer of the Police Department, he is simply proving again that he has all the speed there is; he also is proving two truths as to which New York has grown wearily sceptical during the present Administration—first, that a Police Chief can be "on the square" and on the job; second, that a Police Force can drive back the wave of after-the-war lawlessness which is now washing over all our large cities.

Chief Fitzmorris, being a courteous person and one who believes in minding his own business, naturally refuses to criticise the Police Department of New York as it is at present conducted. But any New Yorker who knows anything about its workings—which means any New Yorker who has read the papers for the last six months—and who now reads the inside story of the Chicago clean-up, will make his own criticisms and draw his own conclusions. It is necessary only to "look on this picture—then on that!"

Incidentally, I noted at the outset a distinction between New York's and Chicago's Chief of Police. Anyone who has ever tried to see Commissioner Enright knows his highly efficient system of tightly shut doors and heavily guarded gates. To see Chief Fitz-Morris, one simply sends in one's card, then walks through three doorways, every door being wide open, and the supply of uniformed sentinels and buffers being conspicuous by its absence.

"How have you done what you have done?"

I put this comprehensive question to the slender, trim young man with the lean, hard jaw, the firm mouth and the blue eyes under dark, curling lashes any girl might envy, when we sat three feet apart at opposite sides of a plain, flat-topped wooden desk. Just as it's easy to "get to" Chief Fitz-Morris, so when you get there you find absolutely no "throne stuff."

"I have done nothing more than any Police Superintendent could do if he tried," the man who is cleaning up Chicago answered, modestly, "provided he were given unlimited power as I have been given it—and provided he used it.

### PREDECESSORS PUSSY-FOOTED THROUGH FEAR.

"The trouble with the other fellows was that they had the power but that they were afraid to use it. I was Mayor Thompson's secretary. I wrote letters as sent to each one of the four Superintendents who preceded me. I know that he told them to go ahead and do whatever needed to be done. They simply couldn't believe he meant what he said. So when he asked me, after the election last fall, if I knew what was the trouble with the Police Department, I told him I did."

"And how did you diagnose it?" I asked.

"Just plain fear," he answered, succinctly. "The head of the department was afraid of getting into trouble politically. Everybody under him knew that the average life of a Police Chief in Chicago is seventeen months. So almost everybody just stalled along, did nothing in order to avoid doing the wrong thing, and hoped times would be easier when the next man came in. Every organization without a permanent head suffers from the same trouble.

"Every one tells you that no outsider can penetrate the police system, that no outsider can run the department. I knew when I took the job that I couldn't run the whole department; I know it now. But I knew that the experienced men under me could run it, and that it was my job to hold them responsible, each for the efficiency of his own field. As for the system, I said at the start that I would use it as long as I could, as long as it would co-operate with me in getting the work done. When it failed I would put in a system of my own. I find that I've had to introduce my own system," he added, with a dry smile.

**The most interesting part of that system is simply that this amazing young man is running a**

(Continued on Sixteenth Page.)

### CHICAGO POLICE CHIEF'S MOTTO

"Whether you are unfortunate or incompetent the result is just the same. EXCUSES DON'T GO WITH ME."

## Certificate of Competency All Chicago Auto Drivers Must Have

DEPARTMENT OF POLICE—CITY OF CHICAGO

1921 No. _____

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

AGE HEIGHT WEIGHT COLOR OF EYES COLOR OF HAIR

VISIBLE DISTINCTIVE MARKS

IS GRANTED THIS CERTIFICATE OF COMPETENCY TO OPERATE THE MOTOR VEHICLE THUS DESCRIBED:

MAKE STYLE H. P. GASOLINE STEAM OR ELECTRICITY MOTIVE POWER

FACTORY NO. ENGINE NO. STATE LICENSE NO. VEHICLE TAX NO.

THIS CERTIFICATE EXPIRES DEC. 31, 1921, AND IS NOT ASSIGNABLE OR TRANSFERABLE. IT MUST BE SHOWN UPON REQUEST OF ANY MEMBER OF THE POLICE DEPT., MAY BE REVOKED, AND IS ISSUED TO ABOVE AS

TO

RELATIONSHIP NAME OF HOLDER OF ORIGINAL CERTIFICATE

PHOTOGRAPH OF MEMBER OF FAMILY

DATE THEREOF NUMBER THEREOF 1921

SUPERINTENDENT OF POLICE

PER

492 SIGNATURE OF HOLDER

# AVIATORS START ENDURANCE TEST AT MITCHEL FIELD

Kirkpatrick and Goodenough Circling Course Carrying Food for 24 Hours.

Lieut. Ross C. Kirkpatrick and Max Goodenough, a mechanician, pushed off in an Eagle biplane at Mitchel Field, Long Island, at 7.34 A. M. today.

They are making an effort to break the world's endurance record for airplanes.

Lieut. Kirkpatrick made a similar attempt to break the world's record on Dec. 21. A leaky gasolene line forced him to descend after he had been in the air 18 hours and 4 minutes.

The world's record is held by France, the time being 24 hours, 19 minutes and 7 seconds. This record was established last June at Ville Sau Sage La Marmogne by a Farman Goliah. This is a two-motor biplane. B. Boussoutrut was principal pilot.

The American endurance record is held by the Navy F-5-L plane. The time is 20 hours and 19 minutes and was made on April 26, 1919.

Food for more than twenty-four hours and tanks carrying forty-five gallons of oil and 485 gallons of gasoline were in the plane when it went into the air.

Lights have been placed about the field that would throw a 2,000,000 candle power glare. These lights will guide the two flyers in their constant circling around the field, and will enable them to make a safe landing if they have to come down onto Mitchel Field.

Lieut. Kirkpatrick is a United States Air Service pilot. Goodenough is a civilian, an expert pilot and also an expert on Liberty motors. Kirkpatrick is one of the flyers who made the flight from New York to Alaska last summer.

The flight is authorized by Major Gen. Charles T. Menoher to test the endurance qualities of the ship with a single engine. The ship is designed for 3,200 pounds useful load, but it actually carried to-day when it went into the air a load of 4,200 pounds. The plane, empty, weighs 4,600 pounds.

The pilots have equipped the instrument board with a banking indicator and an inclinometer, the first instrument enabling them to know the lateral position of the plane and the latter to know the vertical position when flying at night or during a storm when the horizon is obscured.

The machine was made by the Curtiss Aeroplane and Motor Corporation. It is 36 feet 9 inches long and the wings extend for 61 feet 4 inches from tip to tip.

# FIFTH TIME ROBBED AND HE CANNOT GET RISE OUT OF POLICE

Burglars on this Visit Take $5,000 in Booty From Mr. Chegnay's Stock.

The police of the Charles Street station were notified at 7.45 o'clock this morning of a burglary in the silk dyeing plant of Henri Chegnay, No. 125 Christopher Street, and it was three hours later, after a report to Headquarters, that an investigation was started.

About $5,000 worth of silks and laces had been stolen and there was evidence that the burglars had worked for several hours. It is believed that they entered through one of the adjoining buildings or backyards.

They opened three desks from which they obtained tools, some small change and an electric torch. They left some of the silk scattered about the floor and bits of it, with fragments of lace, were found on the roof outside.

"This is the fifth time I have been robbed," Chegnay told an Evening World reporter, "and I never have had any satisfaction from the police. The four previous robberies were in the place I formerly had at No. 97 Bank Street."

His brother-in-law, whose name is Denny, said that on Monday night as he was locking up there were several men about who looked like thugs. One of them, he said, called to the others:

"Look, he's got the keys—I'd like to have a look inside that plant."

A policeman came along then, Denny said, and the group hurried away. He said he would recognize some of them if he saw them again.

## UNION BRINGS SUIT FOR CLOSED SHOP

Applies for Injunction to Enforce Alleged Agreement to Employ Only Organized Men.

The first case on record here of an attempt through Supreme Court action to prevent an employer hiring any workers not belonging to a union came before Justice Ford to-day in an application by Henry Kohn, treasurer of the New York District Council of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, for an injunction against Henry J. Cohen, a table manufacturer, at No. 71 Goerck Street. Kohn's motion will be argued to-morrow before Justice Bijur.

Kohn asserts that on Sept. 16 last Cohen entered into a contract with the union to employ only union men and to pay $5 a week increase. Jan. 27, the union asserts, Cohen notified the men a reduction in wages was necessary, and on Jan. 31 a cut of 25 per cent. was put into effect. The men refused to accept this and non-union workers were hired.

Cohen belongs to the Table Manufacturers' Association, it is charged, which organization is trying to break up the union.

## VICTORY CLAIMED FOR THE OPEN SHOP

Board of Control of Building Metal Trades Says Men Are Returning to Work.

The Board of Control of the Allied Building Metal Trades Industries met this afternoon at No. 30 West 33d Street to discuss the open shop policy which has been put in effect permanently in 106 shops. It was announced by J. R. Schwinzer, a member of the Board of Control, that some of the shops already were manned up to 75 per cent. of normal.

"We are taking all experienced mechanics who apply in answer to our advertisements," said Mr. Schwinzer, "irrespective of whether they belong to the union. So far we have had no reports on the number of union men who have come back on their old jobs."

The trouble in the industry started Jan. 1 when about 2,500 workers quit. They alleged they had an agreement with the employers whereby their hours would be cut from 48 to 44 on the first of the year. The employers disputed this, charging the union with violating its agreements and saying that more than the equivalent of a reduction in hours had been given the men in wage increases amounting to 50 per cent. The wages of the ornamental iron and bronze workers run from a minimum of $44 to $50 a week.

## TAKING BATH, CEILING FELL.

**Landlord Sued for $25,000 by Injured Bather.**

Fred Schultz of No. 2001 Briggs Avenue, the Bronx, has brought suit in the Bronx County Supreme Court for $25,000 against the M. & L. Realty Corporation Inc., which owns the building he lives in.

He charges that on March 12, 1920, while in the bathroom of his home the ceiling fell on him, causing concussion of the brain and rendering him unconscious.

**$13,500 Verdict for Car Injury.**

Mrs. Emily E. Brice, No. 246 Jamaica Avenue, Brooklyn, won a verdict for $13,500 against the New York Consolidated Railroad Company to-day in the Brooklyn Supreme Court. She was injured at the Canal Street station of the B. R. T. subway by falling from a platform and being wedged against a train.

**Elihu Root Is 76 Years Old.**

Elihu Root was seventy-six years old yesterday, and at his home it was said that he had spent much of the day there quietly reading a large number of telegrams and other congratulations. Other than this, Mr. Root went about his affairs as usual.

# "Where Are Your Ears?" Asks Woman 102 Years Old Of Modern Girl Reporter

And Mrs. Irene Cockefair's Own Aural Appendages Defiantly Stand Out in Opposition to Dame Fashion, While Her Neck Peeps Out Shyly.

To have passed two years over the century mark and still be perfectly happy and contented with life, has been the experience of Mrs. Irene Cockefair of No. 215 Belleville Avenue, Bloomfield, N. J.

"If God has seen fit to let me live this long, I am happy to be so graced," she explained, as she sat busily knitting heavy white woollen socks in a room flooded with sunshine. She turned to her nurse and continued, "Why, wouldn't you want to live to be 102?"

In reply to the other's vehement but laughing "No, I wouldn't," she said:

"Well, I have always been happy. I lived on a farm where we had every thing we wanted—fresh vegetables and fruit all the time. Our clothing was made right on the place. We knit, spun and wove our own clothing, dyed it and pressed it ourselves. We had no tailors in those days."

Mrs. Cockefair was born in Hilton, Mass., 102 years ago yesterday, but she does not appear the least feeble, although she admitted she felt her helplessness.

Her brown eyes kindled with animation as she recalled the past, but softened when she spoke of the deaths of her husband and three children.

Mrs. Cockefair was married to Samuel Cockefair in 1842. Her husband died in 1887 and the last of her three daughters in 1898.

Her eyes have not become sullen or heavy through senile troubles but are keen and observant. I know and I'll prove it.

Having been asked by the nurse not to ask any questions if she allowed me to visit her charge a few seconds, I let her talk at random.

Suddenly she turned to me and asked:

"Have you an earache?"

"Why, no," I answered, wondering.

"You have your ears covered. Are they cold—or—have you any ears?"

Then I understood she referred to my modern hairdressing and knew the answer to my unasked reportorial question as to what she thought of the modern girl versus the girl of almost a century ago. So I childishly proved I did have ears.

Mrs. Cokefair is decidedly against the short dresses of the girl of today, her nurse also admitted, but "most everybody else is too," she asserted.

Mrs. Cockefair has her own white hair pulled back, not tight, but becomingly, and her ears are generously displayed. She was dressed in a simple black dress, with long sleeves, but it was opened at the neck just a trifle.

"I dressed in such a hurry this morning," she apologized, as she made a futile attempt to fasten it.

The nurse confidentially told me I would be surprised if I could see how white and well preserved her neck is.

Mrs. Cockefair is up at 8 o'clock every morning, reads the papers and knits until 6:30, when she retires. Her appetite is excellent, she can eat anything she desires. That is her daily routine, and it is to these regular habits she attributes her longevity. She is satisfied to live on this way too, provided she is kept busy.

During the war she knitted more than sixty wash cloths for "our boys" with needles her husband whittled out of wood many years ago. Just at present she is contemplating making herself a spring dress.

"I hope you too will live to be my age," was her parting wish to me.

As I left the room, filled with flowers and fruit, the birthday remembrances of her neighbors, I wondered how many of us would be as happy and sweet as Mrs. Cockefair if we did attain that age.

## BRIDAL PAIR IN 1696 HOUSE.

**Marriage Announced at Greenwich of Miss Shear to R. H. Goodell.**

The marriage of Miss Ermina Louise de Verne Shear, daughter of the late Franklin de Verne Shear of this city, to Roscoe H. Goodell of Greenwich, Conn., which took place Feb. 8 at Greenwich, has just been announced by Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. W. Ferguson of Greenwich.

The couple are living in Manna Manor, a Colonial house at Post Road and Riverside Avenue, Riverside, in Greenwich, which was built in 1696. It was part of the original grant from William and Mary. In its recent restoration newspapers dating back to 1725 were found back of the plastering.

# First Dollar for Soldier Service House Fund Given By a Woman 93 Years Old

Miss Mary Saul Has Lived Through Horrors of Three Wars — American Legion Posts Asked to Write Five Letters to Friends Outside Organization—Fashion Revue to Aid Evening World's Plan.

*By Lilian Bell.*

If you will guess the age of the woman who sent the first dollar to our deficit, I will give you the dollar and replace it out of my own pocket.

Give it up?

A young lady of ninety-three summers—Miss Mary Saul. She is a sure enough war veteran, having lived through the horrors of three war—the Civil, the Spanish-American and the World War. Her dollar was the first to reach me and it was marked for the Soldier Out of Luck Deficit.

So we took her picture, that you might see the face of a woman nearing the century mark of age and yet who takes such an interest in wounded soldiers that she gives us our first dollar.

Other dollars are rolling in and soon we shall begin a column of acknowledgment.

Now I am going to ask the American Legion Posts throughout the State and in nearby States to ask their members to write five letters each to five outside friends—not Legionaries but persons outside their posts who would be likely to be interested in a matter which so vitally concerns that most precious charge of the American Legion—the disabled soldier—to send in $1 each to The Evening World's Service House Fund to rent and equip the American

MISS MARY SAUL 93 YEARS OLD

Legion's Service House No. 1.

I have been asked to speak at the Harlem Post of the American Legion next Monday evening and I have accepted. Commander Richardson is going to allow me to ask his post to do this, and I hope all the posts will heed my request.

For we want the first Service House of the splendid young American Legion to be a corker.

In my mind's eye, it stands there already equipped, ready for the eager boys we are going to make so happy there.

Won't you help?

### MONSTER REVIEW PLANNED TO AID THE CAUSE.

The first big concern to offer its services to our beloved cause of housing the wounded is the Revue de Fashion, Inc., of No. 1400 Broadway.

They are going to hold a monster revue on the roof of the Pennsylvania Hotel from noon, Saturday, Feb. 26, to midnight of March 5, Sunday excepted. Here will be exhibited the last word in everything pertaining to woman's smart apparel, from the topmost hair of her head to the high French heel of her slipper.

Advance sale of tickets, which may be obtained either by mail or by calling at the office of the Revue de Fashion, No. 1400 Broadway, Room No. 401, will be $1 each. But if you wait to buy them at the door, they will be $2 each.

Now take this matter up seriously, for the profits are to go to The Evening World's Service House Fund, so here is your chance not only to boost our fund but also to get something for your money.

I believe no one will deny the courage and bravery of our soldiers, therefore I am not afraid that the public will misunderstand me when I say that twice recently I have seen big fellows burst into tears and weep like children when telling me their story of Government neglect and hospital inhumanity.

It always hurts me to see a man cry, and men themselves hate to do it. I only mention it so that you will know how badly they are off when they break down and sob on their folded arms.

One boy, to whom the Government owes $3,000 back pay, was taken from the poorhouse yesterday.

Another soldier with two years' back pay owing came into my office to ask if I could do anything. I will do something!

And I saw the photograph of the boy who committed suicide at Fox Hills by stabbing himself nineteen times with a pair of shears, the most pathetic picture I ever saw.

If the public could only know what is brought to me in one of these campaigns for funds, it would so rise up in its indignant protest against existing conditions that the money for not only the service house but others and yet others would pour in, until all our wounded men were properly fed and suicides from loneliness and dependency would be unknown.

Here is a typical letter from a soldier:

Dear Miss Bell: I have just been discharged from Fox Hills. I had been there since last November. Before that time I was taking vocational training, but while in the hospital I was removed from the pay roll of the Federal Board and put back on compensation. Up to the present date I haven't received any money at all from the Bureau of War Risk Insurance.

Miss Bell, I have written to Washington but have received no reply. My rent is overdue and I am asking you if you will please see what you can do to help me. I went to the Red Cross but they said they could do nothing. They said I must wait till they could write to Washington. But, Miss Bell, I need help now and need it badly. I am willing to pay you back when I get my check. I am wounded in the legs and gassed.

Thanking you for what you did for us boys' Christmas and awaiting an early reply, I am

Respectfully yours,
John H. Hill
369th N. Y. Inf., formerly 15th N. Y. Inf., Co. M.

Come over to the World Building, and I will help you out. Bring your discharge papers with you and don't worry. We are your friends—the kind of friends who dig down into our pockets and help while the helping is good. There is no red tape about The Evening World.

With us, there is a determination to pull the wounded out of the hole they are in and to see to it that they don't slip back.

Remember, the name of our house is Service House, and it will be of service to the homeless.

Now, people, can you read such stories as these and still hang on to that dollar which really belongs to the boys?

I'll say you cannot. So pin it to a letter bidding us Godspeed and send it in to THE EVENING WORLD'S SERVICE HOUSE FUND FOR WOUNDED SOLDIERS, ROOM NO. 125.

DO IT NOW.

## GHOST WON'T WALK, STARS FAIL TO SHINE

In Fact, It Was a Wet, Cloudy, Rocky Trip This Spanish Opera Company Took.

Operatic barnstorming in the Latin-American provinces produced a tale of woe on the Leon XIII, of the Spanish Royal Mail Line, bound from Vera Cruz to Cadiz, which docked at Pier 8, Brooklyn, to-day to take on more passengers.

Forty-two members of the Vlasco Opera Company of Madrid stood at the rail wishing fervent Spanish wishes they had never left home and glaring baleful Spanish glances at Eduardo Vlasco, quondam manager, for not being enough of a business prophet to foresee a moratorium in Havana and times so dispiriting in Mexico City not even a ghost would walk.

Not since the company left Madrid three months ago has any member of it been paid, declared Ramon Vives, acting business manager, who took charge after Vlasco had given up. Kind-hearted members of the Cataluna Society, who tried to keep the company going, helped get passage aboard the Leo XIII.

## BOY IS GONE AGAIN; WAS OUT ON PAROLE

Elliott Michener, Who Ran Away From Philadelphia, Disappears From Spokane.

(Special to The Evening World.)

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 16.—Elliott Michener, fourteen, paroled after he fled from this city last November, is having another adventure.

Elliott disappeared from Spokane, Washington, where his father lives. The elder Michener reported the disappearance of the son and the theft of a pistol and $12,000 in Liberty Bonds to the local police to-day. For the second time within three months a national search is being made for him.

## THINK LOST MAN A.M.FISCHER

**Victim of Amnesia May Be Injured Canadian Army Officer.**

Police of the Missing Persons Bureau to-day believe that the tall, well-dressed man, thirty-six, found wandering near Brooklyn Bridge yesterday suffering from amnesia is Alcistair M. Fisher, a former Canadian Army officer who was injured in the war. He has a scar on the left side of his forehead and his right hand is partly paralyzed.

A baggage check found in his clothing led to the discovery of letters signed D. B. Fisher mentioned a Beatrice who the man said was his daughter and that the address A. M. Fischer, Staff House, Kenogami, Province of Quebec, was his.

A telegram has been sent to Kenogami in an effort to clear up the case.

## LOST $85 AFTER FLIRTATION.

**Young Woman Arrested in Brooklyn After Man Found Pocket Cut.**

Following a flirtation in Fulton Street, Brooklyn, on the afternoon of Feb. 2, Michael Schulman of No. 78 West 115th Street, Manhattan, found that the lining of his coat pocket had been cut and $85 was gone.

In the Adams Street Court to-day Miss Dorothy D. Walton of No. 157 West 47th Street, Manhattan, pleaded not guilty to grand larceny and was held in $2,000 bail for a hearing Friday. She denied stealing any money from Schulman.

Schulman said they had something to eat, strolled along the street, parted and then he noticed his loss.

**Funeral of Don Marquis's Boy Held.**

Funeral services were held to-day for Robert Marquis, five years old, son of Don Marquis of the Evening Sun, at his home, No. 13 Clark Street, Brooklyn. The boy died suddenly of heart failure yesterday following an attack of measles.

# MINE SINKS SHIP OFF CUBA, THIRD WITHIN A MONTH

Captain and Crew Reach New York With Report of Menace.

Capt. Joseph G. Cook, of the four-masted American schooner Charles G. Endicott, with his crew of nine negroes arrived here to-day on the Munson liner Munamar from Antilla, Cuba, after their ship had been blown up in the main route of South American trade off Cape Maysi, Cuba, Feb. 9 by a floating mine. Capt. Cook was informed his was the third vessel destroyed by vagrant mines within a few weeks.

Capt. Cook said he was making for Manzanillo, Cuba, with a cargo of coal from Newport News when, with a calm and favorable breeze, the deck upended and threw him from the wheel on his face. The negroes were so frightened he had to drag them to a lifeboat and manhandle them into getting it overboard. Her whole starboard bow was torn off and she sank in three hours.

The ten men landed on the Cuban coast sixteen miles from Antilla, where they learned of the previous disasters.

## VOLK'S STATEMENT WRONG, SAYS CRAIG

Shows Loan to B. R. T. Was Not Kept Secret, but Given Wide Publicity.

Comptroller Charles L. Craig called the attention of The Evening World today to an inaccurate charge in the statement given by Congressman Lester D. Volk of Brooklyn to this newspaper yesterday relative to a loan of $17,000,000 made on June 17, 1918, by the War Finance Corporation to the B. R. T. The Congressman's statement charged in effect, that the loan was made in secret.

"Comptroller Craig," said the Congressman in his statement, "gave his approval to this gigantic loan in a letter which has remained private and secret until revealed in the course of my investigation."

The records in the Comptroller's office show that the loan was made in full publicity. On June 20, 1918, in the financial section of the New York American there appeared a two-column article relative to the loan and in this article were printed copies of letters indorsing the loan written by Comptroller Craig and Oscar S. Straus, then Chairman of the Public Service Commission. The Comptroller says a copy of his letter was printed in another newspaper, but he was unable to produce the clipping to-day. All the New York newspapers on June 20th, the Comptroller says, carried a despatch from Washington stating that the loan had been made.

## M'COOEY? WITNESS NEVER HEARD OF HIM

Democratic "Boss" of Brooklyn an Unknown Quantity to Man on Stand.

Victor Vigarito, No. 140 Bond Street, Brooklyn, a witness against Frank Burke, No. 11 St. Marks Avenue, testified before County Judge Haskell in Brooklyn to-day, he did not know who John H. McCooey is and he "never heard" McCooey was Democratic leader of Brooklyn.

Burke was accused by Vigarito of obtaining $125 from Mrs. Mary Vigarito, his aunt, of No. 207 North Sixth Street, for "political influence" to obtain a prisoner's release. Benjamin Cohen, attorney for Burke, asked what sort of political influence was to be used, and the witness said Burke told him he was "going to see McCooey."

"What McCooey?" asked the attorney.

"I don't know," said Vigarito.

"Don't you know who John H. McCooey, the Democratic leader, is?"

"Never heard of him," said the witness. The trial went on.

**Resume Inquiry Into Balloon Flight.**

The Naval Court of Inquiry investigating the balloon flight by Lieuts. Walter Hinton, Stephen A. Farrell and Louis A. Kloor reconvened this afternoon at the Rockaway Point Naval Station. It was said questions would be asked as to who ordered the flight, what the reason for it was and whether there was any intention at the start to fly over Canadian territory.

**William Stoffel of Hempstead Dead.**

William Stoffel died suddenly near his home in Prospect Avenue, Hempstead, last evening while returning from a visit to his son's nearby. He was sixty-six years old and was President of the Nassau Volunteer Firemen's Association. He was a Mason and an Odd Fellow. For many years Mr. Stoffel was a barber and made a fortune which he later increased in the real estate and insurance business.

**31 Taken in Raid Freed.**

Thirty-one men who were arrested early this morning on charges of disorderly conduct, following a raid by detectives of Inspector Thomas V. Underhill's staff in the basement of a building in East 125th Street, were discharged by Magistrate Rosenhalt because of lack of evidence. The detectives had alleged the men were playing cards and that they found money on the tables.

**Solovei Is Indicted a Second Time.**

Former Assistant Corporation Counsel A. Solovei and Albert A. Gross were indicted for the second time to-day charged with offering a bribe to Prohibition Agent Frank J. Sieb in a Brooklyn restaurant last November to induce him from prosecuting Benjamin Gross for violation of the Volstead Act. A previous indictment was quashed because of a technical defect.