$3,250 FEE UNPAID BY WOMAN, DENTIST SUES TO RECOVER

$66-an-Hour Charge Too High, Says Mrs. Mary Burtis in Reply.

ASSERTS BILL PADDED.

Dr. Wenengorovius Maintains He Worked 45 Minutes Daily for 65 Days.

Dr. William R. Wenengorovius, a dentist, of No. 53 West 42d Street, Manhattan, to-day brought an action in Brooklyn Supreme Court to recover $3,250 from Mrs. Mary R. Burtis, a widow living at the Hotel Belleclaire in Manhattan, for dental work. He declares she contracted to pay this amount and now refuses to meet the bill.

Mrs. Burtis replied that the amount was excessive, and added that if the bill must be paid, it should be paid by the administrator of the estate of her late husband, Walter Burtis, who died July 26, 1922.

Mrs. Burtis said she was introduced to the dentist by her brother-in-law, Edwin W. Christie, and claims that the dentist did dental work for Christie, and Christie's wife, and that the expense of this work was added to the bill submitted to Mrs. Burtis.

The dentist denied this, and said he had worked upon her teeth on an average of forty-five minutes daily for sixty-five days. This is at the rate of $60 a day for three-quarters of an hour's work.

Supreme Court Justice Maccrate to-day adjourned the case until Jan. 15.

Yonkers Gets $2,000,000 by Forgotten Law

Only City in State That Can Keep Fines Imposed on Autoists.

The City of Yonkers is $2,000,000 richer to-day than yesterday.

By the discovery of an old law, fines collected for traffic violations can be turned over to the City Treasurer instead of to the State Treasurer, as in the past.

Court officials discovered the old statute, which exempts any second class city adjoining any county wholly within a city from surrendering traffic fine funds to the State. New York City's five counties are the only ones in the State wholly within a city, and Yonkers is the only second class city adjoining any of these. So, Yonkers is the only place in the State that the law fits to-day.

The $2,000,000 collected in Judge Charles W. Foote's City Court was turned over to the City Treasurer to-day.

LETTER VERIFIES REPORT SMITH TO NAME BERRY

Brooklyn Man Will Serve as Adjutant General.

Confirmation of the report that Governor-elect Smith will name Brig.-Gen. Charles W. Berry of Brooklyn to serve as Adjutant General of the State—the office he held in the first Smith Administration—was furnished to-day by the release for publication of a letter written by Gen. Berry to Brig.-Gen. James W. Lester of Saratoga Springs, the present commanding officer of the State National Guard.

The letter was written at the request of the Governor-elect. It asks Gen. Lester to designate ten officers from the commissioned personnel of the National Guard to act as aides to the Governor after January 1.

A POPULAR IDEA.

(From the New Haven Register.)

She (reproachfully)—Your one idea is money, money.

He—Well, it's an idea everybody is ready to accept.

Brains and Will Power Make a Great Coquette, Says Mlle. Cecile Sorel, Even More Than Beauty, but All Three Together Prove Irresistible

"Women, be coquettes! Thus may you get a husband, keep a husband, get rid of a husband."

"The great coquette is, above all else, the woman of brains and of will power."

"The woman of today is losing the art of coquetry, and it is a great pity."

"It is only when love is joined to coquetry that either reaches perfection."

"Coquetry is even more important after marriage than before it."

"The dream of a kiss is always more beautiful than the kiss itself."

Mlle. Sorel Gives These Rules for the Woman Who Would Be Successful Coquette:

She must have brains. With every man her methods must be different.

Flattery is a valuable weapon.

Variety is another card she should play.

She must "keep him guessing."

And, finally,

PROMISE IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN PERFORMANCE!

By Marguerite Mooers Marshall.

"Women, be coquettes! Thus ma, you get a husband, keep a husband and—if need arises—get rid of a husband!"

It is the voice of "La Grande Coquette" herself, of Mlle. Cecile Sorel, who has earned the title during the long years of her reign as a modern Queen of Love and Beauty on the boards of the Comedie Francaise and in the hearts of her native Paris.

Many men have worshipped at the shrine of Sorel. A President of France, the late Felix Faure, and a Prime Minister of England, Earl of Rosebery, are only two of the distinguished adorers credited to her by public opinion. In the little time that she has spent in America those who have met her have recognized not merely the great actress but the gracious great lady, complete mistress of the art of charming. So it seems most natural that for her final public appearance in New York, to-morrow morning, she has chosen to speak on "The Art of Coquetry," as illustrated in literature by Molière's Celimene, the classical "vamp" of "Le Misanthrope," and in life—shall we not concede?—by Cecile Sorel herself.

"What is it, then, to be a coquette?" I asked Mlle. Sorel, as she sat at her dressing table. "What MAKES the coquette—beauty, wit, grace, charm—or what?"

"The great coquette," she replied, her big eyes opening wide, "is above all else the woman of brains and the woman of will power! If, in addition, she has beauty and grace—so much to the good! But there is many a beauty who does not rule the hearts of men.

"The coquette must have brains, because she must understand men and she must understand herself. With every man her methods must be different. To every man must she show a different facet of her personality. One does not please the mature man of accomplishment as one pleases the youth; one charms the business man in a different fashion from the artist.

"But though the methods of the coquette must differ with the objects of her coquetry, her aim should be the same. She should strive to bring out the best and finest and greatest qualities in a man. She should be the all-but-unattainable beauty, to attain which he will strive and climb and mount—to the stars!"

As she spoke the last words Mlle. Sorel's supple white hand lifted higher and higher, the fingers opening and shutting in the gesture of one who reaches for fruits almost beyond the grasp.

"But is the modern woman as much an adept in the art of coquetry as the woman of other days?" I suggested. And Mlle. Sorel shook her head, decisively.

"The woman of to-day," she said, "is losing the art of coquetry, and to my mind it is a great pity. The reason is that she becomes indifferent to men. No longer does she desire to inspire them, to manage them, to bring out their hidden greatness. She is interested, instead, in her politics, in her business, in her social work, in the fulfilment of her personal ambitions. She is less and less the coquette. And romance, beauty, love suffer!"

"But can the coquette love?" I interjected. "I thought that she was supposed to be a rather heartless individual."

"It is only when love is joined to coquetry that either reaches perfection," declared Mlle. Sorel. "It is coquetry which rouses love to its final paroxysm. It is the coquette who knows how to keep the heart that she has won.

"That is why coquetry is even more important after marriage than before it. For it is a much more difficult job for the wife to keep her husband than for the girl to win him."

Then I asked for expert advice as to the technique of the successful coquette.

"Flattery," declared Mlle. Sorel, "is a valuable weapon to the coquette, provided she uses it with discretion. If a woman allows a man to see that she expects great things of him, that is one way of making it impossible for him to disappoint her. Variety is another card which the coquette should play; a man must never know just what to expect from her. She must not bore him—must, as you Americans say, 'keep him guessing.'

"And, finally, your true coquette knows that promise is far more important than performance. A man will accomplish greater things for the promise of favors than after they are conferred. The dream of a kiss is always more beautiful than the kiss itself."

Then I put a question to Mlle. Sorel which I had had on the tip of my tongue from the very beginning of the interview.

"If it were not for the coquette," I said, "would not the vanity of men become quite insupportable? Don't we all owe her a debt of gratitude on that account?"

The French woman smiled and shrugged her shapely shoulders.

"But assuredly," she said. "And what right have men to be vain? I have never known one who had anything to be vain about. Of course"—another shrug—"if I had known Cæsar or Napoleon!"

Nobody else, I gathered, need apply—not even Clemenceau.

Molière's coquette, Celimene, the role Mlle. Sorel has played so many times, is a widow. So I asked her why widows were so particularly successful in the art of coquetry.

"The widow," smilingly explained the actress, "has had so much experience with men! She has had practice in using her charms on men. [illegible] coquette par excellence. Although, in America, I must say that the young girl is a far more finished coquette than the 'jeune fille' of Europe. I think most American women are clever coquettes.

"The male coquette? The Don Juan?" Mam'selle frowned over the question, and her expressive hands made the gesture of dismissal.

"The male coquette is no good," she said. "Throw him away—never think of him. His fate is sealed, in any event, when he meets the female coquette. The woman wins!

"Sometimes," she finished [illegible] of vital seriousness, "the coquette [illegible] brings out in men their finest qualities and their supreme power of accomplishment. Only when it seeks to degrade them, to make them only its coquetry evil. The true coquette, in the phrase of your own Shakespeare, 'is the star to every wandering barque.' She is the inspiration of men. They adore her because she is the only interesting woman. And she is of value to all society because she makes of love a charming, a beautiful romantic comedy, instead of adding it to the too long list of the world's tragedies."

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SUPPORTED GRON, OFTEN PENNILESS, HIS WIFE ASSERTS

Once Allowed Diplomat $100 Monthly, She Testifies at Trial of Divorce Suit.

PORTLAND, Me., Dec. 8.—Mrs. Madeline Masters Gron, testifying yesterday in her suit for divorce from her husband, Niels Gron, Danish diplomat, said she had often come to his rescue when he was penniless, sometimes giving him amounts as small as $10. At one time, the petitioner said, she put Gron on an allowance of $100 a month.

Two months before their final separation, Mrs. Gron testified, her husband came to her suite in a Chicago hotel, hungry and without funds. She gave him money for his immediate needs, she said, this including a sum necessary to pay his dues at the Harvard Club, New York, where he had been posted.

Mrs. Gron yesterday completed her fifth day on the witness stand. She showed signs of the strain and used a bottle of smelling salts frequently. When one of the attorneys for the respondent referred to her daughter as Emma Louise, Mrs. Gron appealed to the court, insisting that the daughter be called Mrs. Bouvier. She is the wife of William Sergeant Bouvier of New York.

Tender passages from letters written by Mrs. Gron to her husband in 1917 and 1918 were introduced yesterday.

In one letter Mrs. Gron acknowledged receipt of a check for $1,000, and in the letter dated immediately after this she wrote: "I went into a cathedral to-day to say a little prayer for you, my darling. I thanked God for our great love and faith in each other."

She wrote how she missed him in his long absences, saying in one letter dated in 1918, when he was in Europe: "You know, my darling, that wherever you are I can be perfectly happy."

In another letter written in the same year she said: "My life without you is impossible. Anything is better than separation. I want to go to a tiny house and live so simply—just you and I and our darling little boy."

Writing in December, 1917, from Lakewood, N. J., Mrs. Gron said: "I have told little Niels over and over of all your care and loving thought for him and for your little wife. He thinks you are the best father a child ever had."

Mrs. Gron was asked to explain this letter, in view of the fact that she had accused her husband in her bill of specifications of many acts apparently unbecoming to a parent. She said that when the letter was written she might have considered him an ideal father.

Asked why her 1918 letters were so affectionate, Mrs. Gron replied: "there was always more harmony when the ocean was between us."

She testified that her husband had spendthrift habits and had failed to pay his personal bills and their household expenses in Chicago, New York, Princeton, N. J., and other places.

MRS. MADELINE M. GRON.

JEWELS OF WOMAN, CALLED ALIENATOR, SEIZED BY SHERIFF

Wife Gets Writ in Suit Started Over Husband's 'Cave Man' Lover Letters.

On the order signed by Supreme Court Justice Morschauser, jewels and silverware were seized to-day from Mrs. Marjorie Hawkins at her home at No. 1 Court Street, White Plains, by Deputy Sheriffs Charles Lent and George C. Donnelly, on a writ of attachment in connection with the alienation suit brought against Mrs. Hawkins by Mrs. Mae Hackett, of No. 81 Brookfield Avenue, also of White Plains. Mrs. Hackett is suing for $50,000.

Hackett was a State trooper in the White Plains district. His wife, in her complaint, said that she was married to him at Yonkers in 1911, and that they have two children. Mrs. Hackett alleged that, knowing Hackett was married, Mrs. Hawkins alienated his affections. Mrs. Hackett said that Lieut. Eugene Roberts, who is in charge of the State troopers in that district, found letters from Hackett to Mrs. Hawkins, in which he described himself as "the cave-man lover."

The jewelry seized from Mrs. Hawkins consisted of a diamond pendant, three diamond rings, a gold watch, a pearl brooch, and a quantity of silverware. It was put into the safe of Sheriff George E. Werner. Hackett resigned as a State trooper last night.

ACCUSED HAYES UNDER '3D DEGREE,' SCHNEIDER SAYS

Youth Who Found Bodies in Hall Murder Alleges Trooper Threatened Him.

Raymond Schneider, on trial before County Judge Peter F. Daley in New Brunswick on a charge of perjury in connection wit hhis statement accusing Clifford Hayes of having murdered the Rev. Edward Wheeler Hall and Mrs. Eleanor Mills, said to-day taht the statement was made under duress, as a result of "third degree" methods used by the authorities.

Schneider, testifying in his own defense, said that Corporal Dickman of the State Police told him that if he did not tell the truth he would be beaten. That was on Monday, Oct. 9, Schneider said. He later admitted, however, that at that time he had already made a statement accusing Hayes of the murders.

"I was sick and they kept at me all the time," Schneider said. "I had to do it to get away from them. I was kept in the Prosecutor's office until midnight that Sunday and they used third-degree methods. I was given no food Sunday or Sunday night." Schneider told in detail of the finding of the bodies of the murdered rector and choir singer, and maintained that his statement of Sept. 21 in which he told of the murders but made no mention of Clifford Hayes, was true.

N. Y. GIRL'S GEMS NOT STOLEN; FRIEND ON LINER HAD THEM.

CHERBOURG, Dec. 8.—The jewelry which Miss Adele Kneeland of New York thought she had lost on board the steamer Majestic yesterday has been found and the police have been requested to abandon their search for the supposed thief. After the alarm was sent out Miss Kneeland recalled having placed the jewels, said to be valued at 45,000 francs, in charge of a friend on the liner.

GOVERNOR FLATLY CONTRADICTS GIRL ACCUSER ON STAND

Miss Birkhead's Case Against Mississippi Executive Completed.

OXFORD, Miss., Dec. 8.—Lee M. Russell, Governor of Mississippi, took the stand in Federal Court here yesterday and protested his innocence of the charges of seduction and other wrongs made against him by Miss Frances Birkhead, a stenographer.

"If Miss Birkhead was seduced in the office of the Lieut. Governor, it was by some one other than Lee Russell, because I was not there at the time. The charge is as false as can be," declared Gov. Russell.

The Executive was called immediately after counsel for Miss Birkhead rested her case. She seeks $100,000 damages for her alleged wrongs. He denied heatedly that he had sought to effect a settlement with the young woman. She had testified that he had authorized Theodore G. Bilbo, former Governor, and other friends to effect a settlement.

Miss Birkhead was under fire during most of the earlier session. She admitted under cross-examination that she had received compensation for giving her "story" to the New Orleans Item, and enabling it to publish the story exclusively, in advance of other newspapers.

The plaintiff was asked concerning her life in Texas and concerning several alleged escapades. She denied all charges of misconduct.

"Didn't a minister at Pearsall remonstrate with you about your conduct and drop you from the church rolls?" she was asked. She denied this. She did admit that she had consulted with Governor Russell's opponent in the gubernatorial campaign before she filed her suit, but said she consulted him as a lawyer, not as an opponent of Gov. Russell.

AUTO SKIDS, KILLS MAN WHO WAS CRANKING CAR

Driver of Machine Speeds Away After Accident.

DOBBS FERRY, N. Y., Dec. 8.—John Hermann, a window washer of Uniontown, Hastings-on-the-Hudson, died late yesterday in the Tarrytown Hospital from a fractured skull received while he was cranking his car on Broadway at Pennybridge. Another car skidded and swung against Hermann's car. He was thrown against the curb and knocked down.

The other machine, which had completely reversed its course in skidding, speeded back up the street without stopping to see what damage had been done.

57

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A meal for two, or a meal for a dozen, is no work at all when Heinz Spaghetti is served as the principal dish. No need for much else—it has the food value and good flavor of a complete meal. Skillfully seasoned and cooked, Heinz Spaghetti requires only heating and serving.

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