

RELIEF STATIONS TO SELL COAL AT 70C A 100 POUNDS

Big Fuel Dealers in Plan to Relieve Distress of Poor.

GOVERNOR BLAMED.

Senator Straus Says Fault Is His, Equally With Administrator.

Relief stations for the distribution of peddler's coal will be established tomorrow in Manhattan, Brooklyn, the Bronx and Queens, by the State Administration. Stove and chestnut coal will be sold in 100 and 200-pound lots at these stations for 70 cents a hundred pounds.

To alleviate distress and suffering among the poor, coal dealers, among whom are the biggest in the city, have entered into the plan proposed by the Fuel Administrator. A certain quantity of coal will be set aside by these big dealers and will be sold to the cellar tradesmen at \$14 a ton. This coal will be tagged "peddler's coal" and will sell for 70 cents a hundred at the relief station and 85 cents a hundred if the cellar tradesman delivers it to the consumer.

The Police Department will cooperate by a system of supervision, and violators of the regulations will be penalized by having their coal supply stopped.

The list of the locations of the proposed relief stations is being prepared by Arthur S. Learody, Fuel Administrator for the 1st Judicial District. It will be made public tomorrow and it will be copies of the official order and copies of the regulations under which the peddler's pool will operate.

Supply of substitute coal in steam locomotives took a jump over Sunday from 51 car loads to 97 car loads. This is a two-days' report, however, and then split in two, it shows no great improvement in the amount of substitutes on hand.

In the absence from the city of late Fuel Administrator Woodruff, there was no statement from the Fuel Administration to-day in response to a demand in an open letter written by Gov. Miller by Senator Nathan Straus that the \$10,000,000 appropriated by the Legislature in special session be utilized in the purchase and distribution of coal.

Senator Straus inquired the attack on the Fuel Administration which he launched in his letter to Gov. Miller made public yesterday.

Gov. Miller shares the blame for the inability of thousands of our citizens to get any coal at all and the inability of others to get coal at prices they can afford to pay. The Governor is not as yet certified to the Secretary of State that an emergency law, which I shall ask him to do so within a short time, so that the Fuel Administration may begin to function as provided in the law passed in the special session.

At the office of the Fuel Administration it was stated that the surplus supply of the money created by taxing off shipments to Great Lakes ports, which are practically closed for the winter, is moving in this direction and the first trains ought to arrive tomorrow. Promised relief is looked for next week, it was said.

Casino Theatre's 40th Anniversary Brings Tender Memories to New York



Celebration, Dec. 28, Will Bring Together Many Celebrities Who Made Historic Temple Unique Home of Comic Opera, Musical Comedy and Opera Bouffe.

On the fortieth anniversary of the opening of the Casino to the public, the night of Thursday, Dec. 28, the Shuberts have planned a celebration and reunion of scores of the stars who have served in making the history of the old playhouse at Broadway and 29th Street a centre for gaiety, beauty and harmony for four generations. The anniversary is remarkable in that it marks the permanence of a policy which has not varied in the life of the house—marked exception to any other theatre in this country.

One can count the dramatic productions presented in the Casino on the fingers of one hand during all these forty long years; and of the type and style of productions at the Casino which have adhered closely to the idea and plan of this one and only distinctive light opera—or, as we now term it, musical comedy—house in America.

The Casino was planned and built by Rudolph Aronson, a musical impresario, linking the days of Castle Garden and Jenny Lind with those of the combined Metropolitan Opera and Broadway light opera or musical comedy.

Surrounding himself with such eminent men of the business, financial and social world as J. Pierpont Morgan, Charles Ketter, Jesse Seligman, Cyrus W. Field, Robert M. La Follette, Isaac Bell, J. L. Lorrillard, William H. Vanderbilt, H. McK. Twombly, James M. Conant, Cornelius N. Bliss, C. L. Tiffany, Frederick Korshochan, Theodore Havemeyer, U. S. Grant, Jr., R. C. Rathbone and others, Mr. Aronson built the Casino, which he consecrated to the presentation of comic opera, light opera, opera bouffe, and all forms of lighter entertainment of merit musically.

Following a long list of world-famous musical successes presented by Aronson and his successors in his management and direction of the Casino, which has been under the exclusive personal direction and management of the Messrs. Shubert for exactly half of its entire life time, this celebrated playhouse has consistently adhered to this definite policy of "entertainment," and has achieved for itself a record and a standing and endorsement in the hearts of theatre-goers such as no other playhouse in America can boast of.

Opening its doors with a gala performance...

PANTOMIME



TELLS POLICE HE LOST \$1,200 IN HOLD-UP IN CROWDED B'KLYN STREET

Underwear Manufacturer Declares Unarmed Man Robbed Him a Block From the Bank.

The police are investigating all phases of a strange robbery complaint made by Max J. Schein, manufacturer of children's underwear, No. 547 Liberty Avenue, Brooklyn. There are several unusual features.

Schein says that a little before 1 o'clock Thursday afternoon he drew \$1,200 from the People's Trust Company branch at Liberty and Pennsylvania Avenues. Of this amount \$900, he said, was to meet a note falling due the next day. The rest was for his payroll.

"A block from the bank, at Liberty and New Jersey Avenues," he said, "a man stopped me and told me to step into a doorway. I did so. He threatened my life, made me give up the money, then disappeared."

One of the strange points, according to the police, is that the robber displayed no weapon of any sort. Another is that, although there were many people in the street at the time, no witnesses have been found. The police have no description of the robber. Schein said his loss was insured.

What a story it would be to sit and listen to the voice waves long since ruffled against the Casino's walls! To hear again the magic human voices that have for over forty years been sounded over the footlights of this historic playhouse!

This is what is going to happen at the fortieth anniversary celebration of the Casino, that the Messrs. Shubert are arranging to be held there on Thursday evening, Dec. 28. For on this gala occasion Eddie Dowling, the youngest and latest Casino star, now appearing in "Sally, Irene and Mary," will elaborate the "Do You Remember?" number of this musical hit to conform with the spirit—and spirit of the annual occasion. Then it is expected that out of the four walls of the Casino fond and cherished memories of the past will take human form and live again to the delight of the audience.

Glancing down the list of forty years at the Casino from the first performance ever given there, of "The Queen's Lace Handkerchief," to "Sally, Irene and Mary," we find among those still with us and who are expected to take part in the fortieth anniversary celebration, Miss Mathilde Cottigny and Francis Wilson, both of whom were in the opening performance at the Casino, and such other bright particular stage luminaries as Louis Bell, Jennie Weatherhead, Harry Kelly, David Warfield, Frank Deacy, Louis Mann, Eva Deyoung, William Morris, Madge Leonard, Edna Wallace Hopper, William H. Mack, Virginia Kovic, Ada Lewis, Eddie Fox, Frank Daniels, Edwin Stevens, Sam Bernard, John Slavin, Clara Lipman, Alexander Carr, Harry MacDonagh, Isabelle Crouhart, Kitty Clowthorn, James T. Powers, Max Figgman, Edgar Smith, Kate Hart, Fred Solomon, Fanny Hiler, Jeffrey De Amore, Willie P. Swannam, John E. Henshaw, Hubert Wilkie, Gustave Kerker, Richard F. Carroll, Cyril Scott, De Wolf Hopper and a host of others who had their beginnings at the Casino in both the old and the new days.

Then there will be the memories of Lillian Russell, Louise Franklin, Harry Sandberg, Julia de Ruyter, Gertha Rios, Rose Leighton, William T. Christie, Rose Bourke, W. H. Fitzgerald, Pauline Hall, Marion Monelle, Marie Jansen, Della Fox and many, many others who delighted Casino patrons of the past.

To say nothing of the strictly musical talent who played and sang at the Casino in its original Sunday night concerts, including Julia Lee, the famous cornet virtuoso; Paley-Gowans; Josef Hoffmann; Leopold Godowsky; Lillian Northon; and so on and on to a world celebrity in another field of artistic endeavor, Eugene Sandow, the strong man.

So, if all of the Moorish niches in the walls of the Casino let go their memories on this gala occasion of the fortieth anniversary celebration, there will be some dozens of Broadway stars from the "evening of Dec. 28, 1882," to the "evening of Dec. 28, 1922."

STAR WITNESS IN FULLER TRIAL HAS DISAPPEARED

Missing Since Trial of Broker for \$5,000,000 Stock Failure.

J. Harold Braid of the stock brokerage firm of Braid & Vogel, No. 50 Broadway, who was the principal witness for the State at the first trial of Edward M. Fuller, broker, charged with larceny as a result of the \$5,000,000 failure of his firm, has disappeared and all efforts to find him have proved fruitless.

Braid had testified at the first trial that he and Fuller had entered into an agreement whereby the purchases and sales made by Fuller would be entered in Braid's books and that the latter would be paid at a certain rate. It was charged that these sales and purchases were bucketed by Fuller.

As a result of this testimony the jury, which finally disagreed, stood eight to four for conviction. It was said that the announcement of Braid's disappearance came to-day as the result of a motion made before Judge Johnstone by Assistant District Attorney O'Leary to have the former testimony of Braid entered as evidence in this trial.

William J. Fallon, counsel for Fuller, objected strenuously to this. Fallon had during the first trial that this testimony of Braid's makes him an accomplice in the alleged bucketing, but Judge Johnstone ruled otherwise. And then Fallon attempted to have the case tried before another Judge.

Several witnesses were called to-day to testify about Braid's disappearance, including some of his relatives. It was said that Braid, nine years old, his son, was among those called and declared that his father and mother left town about two weeks ago, saying they were going to Boston, and that they left him in charge of a Negro maid for a day, after which his aunt took care of him.

Frederick Vogel, Braid's partner, declared that he had not seen Braid since a week ago Saturday. On that day, he said, Braid announced that he was leaving town and that he would return soon. Vogel received a telegram from Braid in Dayton, he said, but its contents were not read to the court.

Judge Johnstone took under advisement the motion to have the record of Braid's testimony admitted.

EX-LEGISLATOR'S SON, ON BAIL, HELD IN HOLD-UP OF 3

William Butler in Toils Again—Druggist and Two Friends Robbed.

One more item was added to the police record of young William Butler of No. 401 West 21st Street, who is a son of former Assemblyman Dick Butler and is sometimes known as "Baron Bean," at 8 o'clock to-day when he was arrested by Detectives William Hauptman and William Orliston of the West 152d Street Station.

Also taken with Butler as they got out of an automobile at Broadway and 108th Street were Edward Diamond of No. 222 West 137th Street and Peter Bourdous of No. 372 Eighth Avenue.

They were taken to Washington Heights Court and held on a charge of suspected robbery until they could be seen by William Freedman, a druggist, at No. 41 Convent Avenue; Dr. Max Rosen of No. 6 Convent Avenue; and Albert Anderson of No. 419 West 128th Street.

The three complained to the police last night that at 10:30 o'clock while they were lurking behind the prescription counter of the drug store three young men drove up in a Ford car, entered the store, came in behind the counter and held revolvers at the heads of the druggist and his friends and took from them and from the cash register all the money and jewelry they could lay their hands on.

Mr. Anderson begged them not to take his watch, which was a gift from his wife. They looked it over, saw that an inscription was engraved on it, said it was no good to them and handed it back.

The description of the robbers and their car caused the detectives to look for Butler and his companions.

Butler is now under \$10,000 bail because of his alleged participation in an attempt at robbery at No. 15 West 24th Street a year ago last January, when Detective William Reilly sprang from concealment in a parked automobile and attempted to arrest Butler, Francis McArdle and two others. They drove away in an automobile and Reilly fired a shot after it which killed McArdle.

PLENTY OF WORK NOW FOR WOMEN IN THIS CITY, SAYS AGENT

Outlook for 1923 Declared Brighter Than for Several Years.

Employment for women in New York City has assumed a brighter prospect than it had this time last year, Miss Mary Hull, proprietor of a private employment agency in West Street, declared to-day.

"At present," said Miss Hull, "I can place nearly every girl or woman looking for a position as stenographer, bookkeeper, typist or secretary. The majority that come now are new arrivals in the city, and their seeking work is not the result of closing down of plants or stores. Salaries are assuming a steady basis and I see a better outlook for employment all around in 1923 than we have had for years."

SMALL GIFTS ENLARGE \$500,000 BLIND FUND

Evening World Story Brings Donation for Paris Lighthouse.

Mrs. Winifred Holt Mather of No. 41 East 75th Street, who is raising the \$500,000 fund for the Paris Lighthouse for the blind, is much encouraged by the receipt of numerous small donations.

"I have heard of your marriage and of the fund you wish to be established for your wedding gift from your young friends. Don't you think the enclosed check might well be considered a contribution from one of those to whom your Lighthouse has great obligations?"

Though she has been married several weeks, Mrs. Mather is still appealing for such wedding gifts as that the blind trustees of the Paris Lighthouse may not be ejected through neglect in the terms of purchase. An initial payment of \$50,000 must be paid in the near future.

WANT FUNDS TO MEET CITY COLLEGE PAY ROLL

Board of Estimate Indifferent in Matter of Trustees.

In the midst of the application of the Trustees of the College of the City of New York, and of Hunter College for a writ of mandamus to compel the Board of Estimate to appropriate funds to meet the salary list submitted by the trustees, Justice Miller reserved decision in the Supreme Court after hearing arguments to-day.

MISS MILDRED STONE'S ENGAGEMENT TO MISCHA ELMAN IS BROKEN



Miss MILDRED STONE. Miss Elman, it is reported, says Couple Agreed Proposed Marriage a Mistake.

Miss Liza Elman, sister of the famous violinist, Mischa Elman, was quoted to-day as saying that the engagement of her brother to Miss Mildred Stone had been broken. Efforts to reach Miss Elman at her apartment in the Hotel Ansonia failed, but it was said there that the story is true, that the engagement had been cancelled when both agreed that it was a mistake.

Mr. Elman is not in New York to-day, but is expected to return next week. It is said that the engagement was definitely given up about a week ago.

The romance between the violinist and the beautiful Miss Stone, herself an accomplished musician, began at Lake Umbagog last July and was described as love at first sight. Mr. Elman had said he was "looking for a blonde," but it was a brunette that captivated him. They had planned to marry next summer and spend their honeymoon in Europe.

LAYS \$4,000 CHECK FRAUD TO FORMER OFFICIAL OF FIRM

Corp. Head, Himself Linked in Big Coal Swindle, Accuses Weinhandler.

Joseph J. Weinhandler of No. 114 East 51st Street was arraigned before Magistrate Corman to-day on the charge of larceny of \$4,000, the amount of the Douglas Barnes Corporation of No. 204 Fifth Avenue and now living at No. 24 West 20th Street, who accused Weinhandler, then Treasurer of the corporation, with forging an endorsement of a check for \$4,000 and depositing the check to his own credit at the American Exchange National Bank, Oct. 4, 1922.

According to the affidavit of Barnes on which the warrant was issued, the \$4,000 check was made payable to Herman Altman, a fictitious person, and was drawn by Weinhandler when Barnes was absent in Europe. Barnes swore that on Oct. 21, as a witness in the Supreme Court, Weinhandler admitted drawing the check, forging the endorsement and depositing it.

I. T. Plattau, appearing as counsel for Weinhandler, told the court Barnes had been confined in Ludlow Street Jail from Nov. 21, 1921, to July, 1922, on a body attachment obtained by the coal firm of Jensen & Cox on a \$154,000 coal transaction and he to be freed this week in general Sessions on a charge that he defrauded a foreign coal firm out of \$100,000. Weinhandler, Mr. Plattau said, was to be the principal witness against Barnes, and was under \$10,000 bail on a charge that he was implicated in the transaction.

Magistrate Corman said he would go into the case after a decision had been reached in the General Sessions trial of Barnes and set it down for an examination July 19, fixing Weinhandler's bail at \$100.

Boy, 8, Thrown on World, Becomes Hobo and Likes It

Good Mamma Died and Second Mamma, the Bad One, Deserted Him, Youngster Explains to Cop.

A tow-headed boy of eight, with an elderly face, with arms and legs like broomsticks and a chest so thin that an ordinary trouser-leg would do him for an overcoat, was perched this afternoon on the left knee of Patrolman John Fleck at the Clinton Street Station. He was telling the cop what a cinch it is for a youngster to get along without a home and without relatives or guardian in a city like New York.

"Most anywhere," he was saying, "they's a place to sleep—an' the kids'll give a guy some grub. Me? I sleep in a tank on a roof, and a guy got a mattress for me. It wasn't so bad."

The bare police record doesn't show very much. The name of the child is given as John Miller, which is an American substitute for the original Polish name, whatever that was. And the police know that when he had a home—some weeks ago—it was at No. 289 East Houston Street. He's an orphan. And that is about all of the record. The rest the boy tells.

"I had a daddy an' two mamma's," he told the cop. "One mamma was good an' the other was bad. A long time ago my good mamma died an' my daddy got me the bad one. He called her Verona. Then a big piece of ice hit my daddy an' broke his bones so he died."

"Then Verona made me wash dishes an' she hit me lots of times with a whip that had tails, an' after a while she looks at me with a bad face an' she says, 'Who'n hell are you?' An' she says, 'You got to hell, you an' she says, 'I'm goin' to Europe.' The she goes."

"I was glad. I bought candy an' things for me an' the kids I know, an' after a while it gets dark. So I climbed up to a roof in Delancey Street and found my tank. They wouldn't let me sleep in there, an' after

"You're in it for a while it ain't so cold. But it was pretty cold anyway an' the nex' day a guy swiped a mattress out of the cellar for me. Then I got along pretty good."

"A boy give me a pair of pants an' another lady give me a coat an' all the boys bring things in out once in a while an' nobody hits me with a whip with this an' I never wash dishes an' when I sleep I dream pretty about a cow an' some green grass an' my good mamma that caught cold an' died."

Last night Mrs. Lena Lehrman, No. 120 Delancey Street, went up to the roof and found the boy sitting there waiting for darkness and bed time. She took him downstairs and fed him and got a real bed for him at the home of a neighbor, because her own beds were overflowing with children. And to-day, when she found that his feet were so swollen and swollen he couldn't walk, she called the police.

All morning the cops and others at the station kept giving pennies and nickels and quarters to the boy, and later Patrolman Fleck borrowed a flannel and took him to the Children's Society.

The boy said his "bad mamma" before going away took in the paper that told where he was from "an' all that."

"Know what Christmas is?" a reporter asked him.

"Sure—'t's nex' week," he said.

TOBACCO

Ask for Velvet and just see what ageing in wood does for smoking tobacco