

100 at Dance Fight Squad of 14 Rum Raiders

Noses Broken, Faces Marred and Furniture Wrecked Before Detectives Win Clash at Casino in Bronx

One of Invaders Beaten

Innkeeper in Yonkers Held on Girl's Charge Liquor Was Offered Her at Meal

The dance hall of the Ferry Casino, Classon Point, the Bronx, was lively enough early yesterday without the presence of fourteen detectives, but after the latter arrived it became moribund.

The detectives came in quest of whisky—not trouble. They found both, it is said. As soon as the visitors began looking around for liquor the numerous dancers who had been enjoying the evening at the Casino began looking around for detectives, and a free-for-all fight began.

The trinkle of falling glass mingled with the crash of broken furniture, and the dancers, in their efforts to put the raiders to rout, are said to have used every available weapon, including chandeliers.

The detectives weren't willing to be routed, and stood their ground as best they could, which was good enough. They won the fight despite the fact that nearly one hundred persons surged about them, attacking with feet, fists, chairs and bottles.

Five persons were arrested and arraigned yesterday in Morrisania Court before Magistrate John E. McGeehan. They described themselves as Louis Weikel, 177 Wales Avenue, the Bronx, held in \$500 bail; John Himes, 350 East Eighty-sixth Street, suspended sentence; William A. Mink, a former inmate of Clayton Avenue, sentenced to five days in city prison; Charles Flannigan, 35 Park Avenue, and William Schatt, 1370 Tinton Avenue, fined \$10 each.

Detective David Scovell, of Inspector Dominick Henry's staff, was the most seriously injured of the detectives. He sustained a broken nose, a blackened eye and numerous cuts and bruises.

Information furnished by the police of Yonkers yesterday by a sixteen-year-old girl that liquor was being sold led to a raid and one arrest.

The witness was Miss Martha Dunn, of 625 West 146th Street, Manhattan. She said she was invited to the Empire City Inn, on Yonkers Avenue, Yonkers, by an escort and had dinner there.

During the progress of the meal liquor was offered her, she declared. On this information the police raided the place and say they found four cases of liquor in a refrigerator. Robert Franc, said to be the proprietor of the inn, was arrested. He will be arraigned to-day before Judge Charles W. Boite.

Max Cohn, a manufacturer of women's dresses, who lives at 100 West Fifteenth Street, his son, Matt, twenty-one years old, and Josephine Harbo, twenty years old, of 26 East Broadway, were held in \$500 bonds each in Jefferson Market court on charges of violating the liquor law Saturday night in Cohn's place of business, at 120 West Seventeenth Street.

Three men were held by Magistrate R. Rytenberg, in the Harlem court, for alleged liquor violations in Harlem. Bonds were fixed at \$500.

Police Rescue 2 Accused of Posing as Dry Aids in Hotel

9,000 Scrubwomen Arise From Knees to Join Union

Affiliate With A. F. of L. in Campaign to Mop Up in Office Buildings and Homes on Demands; All Janitors and Porters Also Are Urged to Organize

The Lady of the Mop has joined the ranks of the union workers. She has long been with them in heart and soul; now she is with them officially and by virtue of charter from the American Federation of Labor.

One thousand of New York's 9,000 scrubwomen joined the International Building Service Employees' Union of America at a meeting held last week in Arlington Hall, 23 St. Mark's Place.

Matthew Florio, corresponding secretary of the union, said the women he believed the whole army of American scrubwomen would soon be in line. Meetings are being called throughout the country to organize the 100,000 involved.

The opinion was expressed yesterday by employers that this move will merely ratify the independence of the already independent scrubwoman. They insist that there is not a more fortunate body of manual workers in the city.

A mother of four, who has had a reputation at the thought of dealing with the emancipated Martha. Without any union Martha is a problem, but with organized labor backing, the scrubwoman will be nothing short of a menace, she declared.

These workers are divided into two great groups in New York—Marthas-by-the-Day and Marthas-by-the-Week. The Marthas-by-the-Week, who work along Wall Street before the hurrying denizens of the day invade the district.

The gleaming lights of the Woolworth building at night proclaim her presence. Her pay is from \$18 to \$25 a week; her working hours are unnatural, she contends, and she has her own house and family to care for in her hours of recreation.

In this city there are 25,000 office clerks, and for some time, offices that are closed at night, and Martha by the Week is held responsible for the cleanliness and the polish thereof.

"The International Building Service Employees Union of America has been chartered by Samuel Compers, president, and Frank Morrison, secretary, of the American Federation of Labor."

Martha by the day is more of a tyrant, says the housewives. The office scrubwoman is an unknown person who stamps her personality in absenteeism. But when they mop invade the home, its wielder has to be encountered in the flesh.

She comes with the knowledge that she cannot be done without; so she demands \$3 a day and up—chiefly up—with an air that brooks no dispute. Every wise employer knows enough to help her along during the day and send her home happy and well fed.

Until the scrubwomen began to take the union idea seriously, their mistresses were disposed to band themselves together and boycott the 100,000 Marthas. But now they are too late. They have been checked and buildings say they may well realize the golden glow of Martha by the Day before it is too late.

Nor is the scrubwoman alone among the building employees in her desire for a union. Mr. Florio pointed out yesterday that all the janitors, building superintendents, janitors, electricians, elevator starters and operators.

"In addition to the 9,000 scrubwomen there are at least 30,000 porters in the buildings of this city and 5,000 window cleaners," said Mr. Florio. "Throughout the United States there are 750,000 building employees. There is so much sentiment among them that we have decided to go ahead and organize the 100,000 scrubwomen of the country together with the other 650,000 employees interested."

"The International Building Service Employees Union of America has been chartered by Samuel Compers, president, and Frank Morrison, secretary, of the American Federation of Labor."

French Bride Missing; Kidnap Plot Suspected

Witness Tells of Seeing Man Push Soldier's Wife Into Broadway Taxi; Diary Relates Loneliness

Rich Merchant's Daughter

Police Believe Girl Tried to Return to Her Home; Was Red Cross Worker

Mrs. Antoinette La Rue Kane, nineteen years old, a stenographer and a native of Bordeaux, France, who was active in Red Cross and similar work in that city during the war, was reported missing to the police yesterday by her husband, Thomas J. Kane, of 243 West Twenty-second Street, a former service man.

According to a witness questioned by detectives of the missing persons bureau, the young French bride was kidnaped on Broadway near Ninth Street shortly after 2 o'clock Saturday afternoon.

The police, however, have obtained evidence in the form of letters and a diary which tends to strengthen the theory that loneliness may have led the young woman to return or attempt to return to her home in France.

The missing French bride is said to have been estranged from her family as a result of her war-time marriage to Kane, who served as sergeant in the Signal Corps. Because of the influenza epidemic held by the La Rue family in Bordeaux, the belief has been expressed that its representatives in this country may have been instructed to take Antoinette from her soldier husband by force.

Mrs. Kane was employed by the importing firm of B. Hyman & Shevaik Company at 713 Broadway, and was in charge of two branches of their foreign correspondence.

She left the offices at 2 o'clock on Saturday afternoon as was her custom. As she passed out of the building she stopped to exchange a word of greeting with the scrubwoman who was beginning her work on the steps of the building. This scrubwoman told the police that she had seen Antoinette at the corner of Broadway and Ninth Street a black taxicab came around the corner, slowed up, and a man stepped out on the running board and pushed her into the taxicab.

The machine then sped down Broadway. Kane, who was planning to meet his wife in front of the Hyman & Shevaik offices, arrived a few minutes later. He laughed and told the scrubwoman "to cut out her kidding," when she told him that his wife had been abducted. He returned to his home and did not report his wife missing until yesterday morning.

Mrs. Kane was Antoinette La Rue, daughter of Louis La Rue, a wealthy Bordeaux merchant and a stockholder of the French Line Steamship Company. Before she was seventeen she enlisted for Red Cross work and was a leader in that work during the war. She met Kane at a war benefit in Bordeaux and they were married in spite of her parents' objection.

Plane Owner and Companion Hurt Making Queens Landing

Russell Holderman, thirty-five years old, owner of a commercial airplane, and Harry Baisley, forty, a resident of Queens, were injured yesterday afternoon in making a landing at North Wadland and Hillside avenues, Queens, in Holderman's machine.

Because of engine trouble the airplane struck the ground, and Holderman suffered abrasions of the face, and Baisley a fractured nose. The latter was taken to Jamaica Hospital. The machine was damaged slightly.

Weather Report

Figures indicated are standard time. Sun rises, 5:12 a. m. Sun sets, 6:45 p. m. Moon rises, 8:56 p. m. Moon sets, 1:57 a. m.

The John Wanamaker Store Formerly A. T. Stewart & Co. Broadway at Ninth Street, New York. Business Hours—9 to 5. Telephone Stuyvesant 4700

Last Full Week of August FURNITURE SALE Starts Today

We can keep up the great distribution of furniture for another eight days. Reinforcements continue to come, and there is plenty to choose from. If one thing does not suit you, you have four or five or in some cases fifty other types and designs to choose from.

You know, there are some stocks of merchandise in which there isn't room to change your mind. But in the Wanamaker stock you can change your mind again and again, because there is such abundant variety of types and grades.

Choose today; choose on any of the five business days of next week; choose today or Tuesday and Wednesday, the last days of August, but do not look to get the best choosing along toward the last, and do not expect to find the August reductions running on into September.

Now is the time to see and to save.

Bedroom Furniture Matched suites in mahogany, walnut, enameled (plain), enamel and painted; in Hepplewhite, Sheraton, Chippendale, Colonial, Queen Anne, Louis XVI, Louis XV, Italian and Cottage types.

Prices start at \$135 for a four piece ivory enamel suite of Louis XVI, type regularly \$270, and up to \$4,675 for a 20 piece walnut suite, Louis XVI, design, beautifully carved (only one suite made, no duplicates), regularly \$8,415.

Dining Room Furniture Matched suites in mahogany and walnut; Queen Anne, Hepplewhite, Louis XVI, Jacobean, William and Mary, Chippendale, Colonial, Sheraton, Italian and straight line types.

Prices start at \$225 for a four piece mahogany suite of Jacobean type, regularly \$450, and up to \$1,132 for a nine piece walnut suite (polychromed) in Italian design, regularly \$1,695.

Breakfast Room Suites In mahogany finish, walnut and many colors of painted furniture—black, green, yellow, blue, tansmore, lavender and several shades of ivory and gray. Prices start at \$52.25 for a decorated mahogany finish, regularly \$69.75, and up to \$1,196 for a 12 piece Italian type parchment decorated suite, regularly \$1,795.

Living Room Suites Matched suite in mahogany, mahogany finish and all-over upholstered of damask, velours tapestry and mohair, in plain and fancy colors. Prices start at \$168 for a three piece mahogany finish, cane-back and side, with seat and pillows covered in velours, and up to \$1,331 for a four piece suite, all-over upholstered and covered with black and gold silk velours and black and gold figured damask, regularly \$1,664.

Prices start at \$168 for a three piece mahogany finish, cane-back and side, with seat and pillows covered in velours, and up to \$1,331 for a four piece suite, all-over upholstered and covered with black and gold silk velours and black and gold figured damask, regularly \$1,664.

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Bedtime Stories

Old Mr. Toad Is Afraid to Come Out By Thornton W. Burgess

'Tis safer not to move about. Unless one's mind is clear of doubt. —Old Mr. Toad.

Buried in the ground, where he had dug himself in under a tomato plant in the garden of Farmer Brown's boy, Old Mr. Toad spent a very comfortable day. As a matter of fact he slept all day. So of course he knew nothing of how Mr. Blacksnake had coiled for a rest right about his nose of how he had been driven away by Farmer Brown's boy.

But early in the evening Old Mr. Toad awoke. It was time for another meal. His stomach was very empty. He was hungry, was Old Mr. Toad. At once he made ready to dig himself out, and right then he remembered Mr. Blacksnake might be waiting for him right outside that very minute for all he knew!

Old Mr. Toad lost his appetite right then and there. His stomach was as empty as before, but he no longer felt hungry. "If I knew that black robber had left the garden it would be all right then I wouldn't be afraid," muttered Old Mr. Toad. "But I don't know. He may be over in the Old Pasture by this time. Then again it may be right close, waiting for me to hop into his mouth. I don't know where he is, but he does know where I am. I'm lucky to be here. I am so. If I had gone home as early as I intended to this morning I would have been just in time for Mr. Blacksnake's breakfast.

"What a queer world this is! I left home last night just as usual, expecting to be back there by the time the dew was off the grass this morning, but here I am and I don't suppose I'll ever go back to that home under the board in the shady corner of the garden. No, no, I don't want to go back there, not for a long time, anyway. Now that he knows where I did live he may come back there any time. I wouldn't have a minute of peace being to sleep there. I've got to find a new home. Hello, what is that?"

Thump, thump, thump, thump! Some one was pounding the ground right over Old Mr. Toad's head. "Mr. Toad didn't like it. He didn't like it a bit. You see it was almost as if he were being thumped right on his



"Now who is that and what is he thumping for?" grumbled Old Mr. Toad.

head. "Now, who is that and what is he thumping for?" grumbled Old Mr. Toad. "I do believe it is that crazy Peter Rabbit. What does he mean? He knows I am down here and he ought to know better than to thump right over my head this way. He'll give me a headache if he keeps it up. What can he be doing it for, anyway? I wish he would go somewhere else to thump."

It was Peter who was thumping, and he was thumping for Old Mr. Toad. He was trying to make Mr. Toad understand that it was safe to come out. But Old Mr. Toad didn't understand Peter's signals. He guessed that they might be intended for him and might mean just what they did mean—that all was safe, but he wasn't sure. "Tony might be a warning to stay where he was. Anyway, he was safe there and he intended to keep safe. Peter might thump until he was tired and Old Mr. Toad's stomach might ache from emptiness, but he wouldn't move for a long, long time. He was afraid to. He was afraid to move out.

"It is a wise Toad who knows he is safe stays safe," muttered Old Mr. Toad. He was quite right.

Watch Dogs Baffle Jersey Hunters for Buried Treasure

Trice Drive Off Intruders at Night, but Guard Over Supposed Golden Cavern Fails to Trap Trespassers

CALDWELL, N. J., Aug. 21.—Evidence that certain unidentified citizens of this city are not as willing to take so placid a view of buried treasure as is E. W. Robischon, on whose property a money cache is believed to have been located and in which Mr. Robischon refuses to become interested, was given last night, when the place was invaded three times, presumably by persons whose desires had been fired by the reports of buried gold.

Partly in anticipation of such invasions and partly to protect his land from curious trespassers, Mr. Robischon yesterday took the precaution of placing an armed guard and two German police dogs in the vicinity of the treasure cave.

Three times during the night the property was invaded, and as Mr. Robischon has given notice that his place is closed to trespassers and as the visitors reached a point where they would not have gone except for a delinquent purpose, it is believed that someone was making an attempt to locate the recently discovered cache. Each time the intruders were chased away by the police dogs before the armed guard could arrive on the scene.

Mr. Robischon is the owner of the former Schumann-Heink estate, near here, where there was discovered last week a cavern cave which is believed to hold the reputed buried gold of William Basthorn, a German refugee officer, who was murdered during the war, presumably by Japanese.

Local gossip is not alone responsible for the report. A German priest, who was a close friend of Basthorn's, told Mr. Robischon three years ago that Basthorn had told him of the efforts of the Japanese to kill him and of the precaution he had taken to keep them from obtaining his wealth by burying it in the Schumann-Heink estate. The story was further confirmed by Miss Zeldi Schumann-Heink, who told a friend of Mr. Robischon's that the gold was buried on her mother's former property.

Despite this testimony that gold lies within the cavern and may be had for the taking, Mr. Robischon declares himself not interested and has ordered the mouth of the cavern sealed again. The state, he adds, would take 80 per cent of his find, so why should he simply leave the money unfound, if it is there, and enjoy the conjecture of whether the treasure does or does not lie in hand?

Gloucester Police Halt Rum Smuggling Exploit

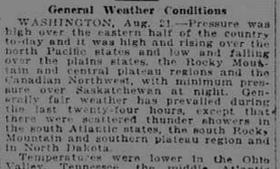
Seize 675 Gallons of Liquor at Wharf and Arrest Two Men as Suspects

GLOUCESTER, Mass., Aug. 21.—An attempt to smuggle a large quantity of liquor ashore at a wharf here early to-day was interrupted by a detachment of Gloucester police. Paul Scolia and A. J. Chisholm, a fish merchant, were arrested and 675 gallons of liquor were confiscated.

When the officers arrived they found thirty-five ten-gallon cases already transferred to the wharf, with twenty-five similar cases and three twenty-five gallon cases about a lighter lying alongside. Scolia is said to have told the police that the liquor was procured from a vessel four miles off Thatcher's Island.

Chisholm and Scolia were released in \$200 bonds each and will be given a hearing to-morrow.

you can't help but like them. They are different. They are good.



BECH-NUT CIGARETTES

100 Regulation Suits, \$2.95

100 Regulation Suits, \$2.95

100 Regulation Suits, \$2.95

From this interesting collection of sweaters a man should be able to make a happy selection whether he desires it for town or country wear.

Made of Shetland wool in coat effect and pull-over models—they are fine of texture and light in weight, yet possess a surprising degree of warmth.

In gray, chamois, buff, blue, canary, Nile green. Prices range from \$6.75 to \$15. A few sleeveless models at \$4.75.

Burlington Arcade floor, New Building.

Dainty Lingerie of crepe de chine

Fuchsia—a delightful new shade—is the color of these dainty underthings, and crepe de chine of an excellent quality has been used in fashioning them.

Smartly but simply trimmed with hemstitched casing, hemstitching and ribbon.

Vests with strap shoulders prettily piped in fuchsia silk, \$2.95. Step-in drawers to match, \$2.95.

Third floor, Old Building.

Also—Some other interesting items

Coats

Coats \$195 In the Fur Sale

Near-seal (French-dyed coney)

a fur that is finding much favor with fashionable women, is the material in which this little coat has chosen to follow the Autumn mode with its luxurious cape collar of dyed skunk, its mandarin sleeves and straight-line silhouette.

Also—Some other interesting items

Coats

Near-seal coat—French dyed coney—34 inches long—a jaunty affair with mandarin sleeves—trimmed with ermine or Australian opossum—\$125.

Hudson seal coat—dyed muskrat—36 inches long—self-trimmed or with collar and cuffs of natural skunk—\$235—similar model, 40 in. long—\$265.

Marmot coat—36 inches long—rich deep shawl collar and cuffs of rascal—\$110.

Smart Fur Scarfs

Baumarten—one animal scarf—full furred—\$35.

Hudson Bay sable—one animal scarf—\$39.50 and \$59.50.

New Glass Flowers Have Just Arrived from Paris.

Whoever first thought of immortalizing flowers—the most perishable of Earth's creations—in glass, had an inspiration that has brought much lasting beauty to the world.

Class flowers have come before, Au Quatrieme, and quickly gone from it into beauty-loving homes, but never quite these varieties, which were made for us by a wise little Parisian, in an out of the way corner of Montmartre, perhaps.

He surely must know botany as well as the art of glass making, you will say, when you see these perfect blossoms. Fuchsias, Canterbury bells, tulips, Peter's pence, poppies and bell-flowers—all the new arrivals—grouped together in a bowl, make a glowing mass of beautiful, iridescent colors and give life and sparkle to a whole room. \$1 to \$3.50 a spray.

Fourth floor, Old Building.

Ready Today! All-wool Double Blankets, \$8.25 pr.

Double bed size, 68 x 80 inches, 4 1/2 pounds weight, and pure wool both warp and filling; no reworked wool. This is the lowest price we have seen quoted on blankets of this fine quality.

In block design—pink, blue, tan, gray, black and white, red and black. At this price it will pay to lay in a winter's supply.

Fourth Gallery, New Building.

A Chic Suit for Fall, \$65

For Miss 14 to 20

The straight-line effect that Paris is continuing to sponsor in her tailors is carried out in this exquisitely tailored suit of mousseline—a new, uncreasable Fall material with a soft, velvet-like finish.

The smart knee length coat has been fashioned with either a notched or convertible collar; slashed pockets bound with self material and stitched in silk floss, and a trim sash belt of self material.

In Malay brown, tortoise shell, navy blue and black; skillfully lined in all silk crepe de chine of a contrasting color.

Second floor, Old Building.

THE SHOPS FOR MEN

MEN'S SUITS VERY LOW FOR NOW—AND AUTUMN

Suits from our own good stocks, rounded up and divided into three sale groups, like this:

At \$27.50 Were \$45 and \$50.

At \$32.50 Were \$55 and \$60.

At \$37.50 Were \$65 and \$70.

BRITISH-MADE GOLF SUITS COAT AND KNICKERS \$32.50—were \$57.50 to \$65

Tweeds and chevots, in shades of gray, brown, tan and heather. Fine suits.

Burlington Arcade floor, New Building.

Recently arrived from Paris these gorgeous crepes broadened in colors (36 in. wide) are proving immediate favorites for evening gowns for Fall.

Two patterns, one simulating the fronds of ferns, the other chrysanthemums, both our own designs, are richly broadened in the softest velours against a clinging crepe background, producing an effect that is positively sumptuous, but fit for the slimmest and daintiest of figures, because of the softness of the folds in which the fabric falls.

American Beauty red, fuchsia red, heliotrope, orange, emerald green, English blue, Yale blue, black, white, silver gray and gabelle.

\$12.50 and \$16.00 a yard. Silk Rotunda, Old Building.