DILLON, CHIEF INSPECTOR OF POLICE, RETIRED

Ranking Inspector's Action Was Voluntary, Says Commissioner.

FORMED DEFENCE LEAGUE

Joined Force in 1885 and Was Fourth Deputy Under Waldo.

James E. Dillon, who was made chief inspector of the Police Department by former Commissioner Woods when Chief Inspector Max Schmittberger died, and who found Inspector John Daly occupying his official shoes when he returned from a sick leave under the incoming Hylan administration, was formally retired from the force at midnight with a pension of $3,000 a year. The retirement was, according to Commissioner Enright, "voluntary" and at the request of the former chief inspector.

Policemen and those about headquarters recalled that when Dillon came back less than a month ago he found his place filled by order of the Mayor and when Dillon went over to talk to the Mayor about the situation he came back with a leave of absence dating from his visit to the City Hall. THE SUN said at the time that the leave was equivalent to notice of his retirement.

Daly Still Acting Chief.

The successor to the chief inspector has not been named—at least not officially. Inspector Daly still holds the post as an acting chief and the Commissioner said last night that Daly would remain in the office "for a few days at least."

It was February 11 when Dillon came back from his sick leave. Already Mayor Hylan, having removed the Bugher obstacle to appointments from the City Hall, had ordered Commissioner Enright to instal Daly as the head of the uniformed force.

Dillon found the Mayor's choice at work and with no apparent intention of moving his desk when he came back to headquarters. He went at once to Enright to find out how the cards were being dealt. It is presumed he was told that the dealer was over in the building that prior to the fire housed a clock that used to be the guiding star for those who live over the bridge. Thither he went and after the trip he never had hope of remaining as the head of the force.

The displaced chief had served twenty-five years on the force and had passed the age of 55, so he was eligible for retirement under the law. He was born in New York July 20, 1862, and joined the force May 18, 1885. His first work was with the Central Park force. When the park police came under the general jurisdiction in 1898 he was retained as a lieutenant in the city body. He was appointed captain March 11, 1903, and designated as inspector January 4, 1907.

Once a Deputy Commissioner.

When under the Bingham regime the inspector's place was made a temporary assignment instead of a permanent post Bingham reduced Dillon to captain. Commissioner Bingham later gave him back his higher rank, and Commissioner Cropsey made him borough inspector for Brooklyn, with the notion of cleaning up the undesirables.

Commissioner Waldo made Dillon Fourth Deputy Police Commissioner, which post he held until the Waldo reign ended, when he went back to his Brooklyn command. Commissioner Woods had him organize the Home Defence League and the Brooklyn Police Athletic League, in which 2,500 policemen were listed.

Commissioner Enright did not care for the Home Defence League as it was formed, and it was one of the first things he tore to pieces, changing it to the Police Reserve and ordering a reduction of its membership by 10,000.

While Dillon was nominally a Tammany man and had little of moment in his record either for or against his political standing, it was esteemed a foregone conclusion that one who had found favor with Cropsey and with Woods could not swing back into a Tammany regime without losing step.

The retired chief inspector lives at 510 East Eighty-seventh street. He has three sons in the army.

SUES WIFE, 19, FOR DIVORCE.

Battin Says He Intercepted Phone Call for Motor Car Drive.

Justice Lehman in the Supreme Court listened yesterday to a story of alleged marital infidelity, which Harold T. Battin, a consulting engineer, living at 930 St. Nicholas avenue, said was first revealed to him through an intercepted telephone message when he unexpectedly returned home from a business trip. The engineer is suing his nineteen-year-old wife for a divorce. Harry Ford, a Bridgeport, Conn., automobile dealer, is named as corespondent.

Battin testified that the telephone bell rang at his home when his wife was absent and that he answered the call from Mr. Ford, who inquired where Mrs. Battin was.

"She had an appointment to meet me here in Bridgeport and she hasn't come; is she there?" Mr. Battin testified that Ford said. The engineer explained that he was Mr. Battin and that the connection was discontinued at once.

A maid in the Battin household testified that Mr. Ford was good enough to pay all the bills during Mr. Battin's absence and that he gave Mrs. Battin a motor car. She also said that Mrs. Battin and Mr. Ford went out together several evenings a week. Decision was reserved.

BOY LEAPS FROM SHIP INTO BAY

Rescued by Destroyer Crew—Had Feared Deportation.

A Briton of 16 who arrived at an Atlantic port yesterday was tormented on the trip by jesters in the steerage, who told him that he would not be permitted to land in America because he would be suspected of having fled England to escape military service. He did not seem to comprehend that he was much below the conscript age and was greatly perturbed by his tormentors. When the ship arrived and anchored for the night the lad stole out on deck and jumped overboard, hoping to get into the country undiscovered. He was seen by several men on watch and a flashlight was turned on him and the emergency boat was swung out.

The boy was found swimming in the icy water not to his liking and shouted for help, which came from the boat of a destroyer that went over her side in a jiffy, picked him up and restored him to the steamship. He was sent to an immigration station and a special board of inquiry may decide to-day whether he should be permitted to land.

"TONGUE AN'" NOT ON DOLAN'S MENU

Too Expensive as Substitute for Ham on Meatless Days.

Dolan's, at 120 Nassau street, famous as a beanery, isn't going to serve "tongue an'" in place of "beef an'" and "ham an'" on "meatless Tuesday," as Peter Meehan, the boss, promised the Federal Food Board it would. Instead Dolan's is going the limit on meat conservation and will not sell a single ounce of meat on the day when Mr. Hoover says we should abstain from it.

"No, sir," said Peter yesterday, as he sliced some steaming beef with one swift swipe of his gleaming blade, "no more meat of any kind goes onto these tables on Tuesdays during the period of the war, or until Mr. Hoover says we can. Tongue with beans is too expensive with our charges. Next Tuesday will be the first meatless day in Dolan's in over fifty-seven years. And it will be the first day in thirty-five years that I haven't handed out meat."

Next Tuesday is the day set by the Federal Food Board for punishing lunch room proprietors who do not observe the meatless and wheatless day regulations. Every lunch room owner who is caught breaking the rules will have his supplies cut off at the source. If a wholesaler doesn't quit selling supplies to an offending lunch room boss after he gets his orders he will run the risk of losing his license.

MRS. KLEIST IN RENO SEEKING DIVORCE

E. N. Breitung's Daughter at Last Gives Up Her Michigan Gardener.

Mrs. Max Frederick Kleist, formerly Miss Juliet Breitung, whose husband once sued her father, Edward N. Breitung, New York millionaire, for $250,000, charging alienation of her affections, has filed suit for divorce in Reno, Nev., according to news received in New York yesterday. The suit was begun February 27.

Kleist, who was a coachman on a nearby estate before his marriage, may oppose the action. The cause alleged is cruelty and failure to provide. It is expected that the trial will take place within a few months.

The Kleists were married in New York five years ago. Their troubles began when the father of the bride insisted that the gardener begin work "at the bottom and make his way up."

In the suit charging alienation of his wife's affections, Kleist testified that he had changed his mind about this when the work "at the bottom" turned out to be "carrying dynamite down a slippery plank" in the Breitung mine in Arizona.

He also testified at that time that Miss Breitung made love to him and induced him to come to New York from the Breitung country place near Marquette, Mich., and marry her.

Their romance began on the Michigan estate in 1913 when Kleist, as a gardener on the neighboring estate, was introduced to Miss Breitung by a maid.

Mrs. Kleist has been in Reno for the last seven months. The Reno papers, it is said, have not made public the suit, the news having been suppressed.

BOY, 16, TRIES TO ENTER NAVY

George Burke, Released on Probation From Tombs, Seeks Service.

George Burke, 16 years old, who was taken from his home when he was 7 months old, and who was found by his mother recently in the Tombs, where he was committed on the charge of carrying a revolver, was released yesterday on probation, in the Court of Special Sessions. He has been trying to join the United States Navy. It was said at the Criminal Courts Building yesterday that despite his youth he might be admitted into the navy, though no official word to this effect yet has been received.

Justices Garvin, Freschi and Murphy considered his case. The boy appeared in company with his mother, Mrs. Reid of 125 Sohmer street, Brooklyn, with whom he now is living. By the terms of his parole he will have to report to the court once a month. If he enters the navy he will report to the court by mail.

MOTORS KILL 36; TROLLEYS 11.

Month's Record for Two States Shows 7 Grade Crossing Deaths.

The National Highways Protective Association yesterday reported that during February twenty-eight persons were killed in the streets of New York city by automobiles, six by trolleys and one by a wagon. In the State outside of the city four were killed by automobiles and four by trolleys.

In New Jersey four were killed by automobiles and one by a trolley.

Four persons were killed at grade railway crossings in New York and three in New Jersey.

EX-LAWMAKER MUST SERVE WITH COLORS

Will Drill With Wops and Not Build Ships.

Special Despatch to THE SUN.

CAMP DIX, WRIGHTSTOWN, N. J., March 1.—State and Federal draft authorities evidently believe that a lawyer-legislator is likely to make a better soldier than a shipbuilder, as they have instructed Major-Gen. Scott to the effect that former Assemblyman Jacob J. Singer of Jersey City must stay with the colors. Singer, who was a member of the New Jersey Legislature in 1915-1916 attracted wide attention by his strenuous efforts to become a shipyard worker after he was called in the draft, rather than associate in the Army with what he is said to have called "a lot of wops and roughnecks."

Disregarding the instructions to drafted men to wear old clothes, he was attired in a black suit of expensive material and fashionable cut when he arrived here. His shoes were nicely polished. He wore a snappy topper and the combination was set off by a turnover collar and a flowing silk bow tie.

But this was because he did not expect to stay long. He said so when he came to the office of Col. Johnson, assistant chief of staff and adjuster of draft issues at this end of the line.

There was considerable business not shipbuilding, but legal business this time, which needed his attention immediately, and he wished to go home and adjust his affairs. Could he be excused for a few days? Col. Johnson reckoned that unfortunately he could not. The division quartermaster, however, would take up his case with the Federal draft authorities.

Gen. Scott sent a telegram citing the facts to State Adjt.-Gen. Frederick Gilkyson, saying that "efforts have been made to exempt from draft Jacob J. Singer, Local Board No. 1, Jersey City, serial 1906, on account of Emergency Fleet classification. It is thought these efforts should be blocked, as they appeared only efforts to evade military service."

ARCHBISHOP OF YORK HERE IN AID OF WAR

Primate of England Will Make Speaking Tour of Principal Cities.

WOULD BIND TIES CLOSER

Says Britain Is Feeling Strain of Sacrifice, but Will See the Thing Through.

The Right Hon. and Most Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, Archbishop of York, Primate of England and Metropolitan, arrived in New York yesterday as the guest of the War Commission of the Episcopal Church. He had expected immediately to go to Washington to call upon President Wilson, but on account of delays will defer the visit until near the end of a seven weeks speaking trip that will take him as far inland as St. Louis. The Archbishop is of Scottish ancestry, and between him and Mr. Wilson there is a sort of family relationship defined in this way by the Archbishop's chaplain and travelling companion, the Rev. Frederick A. Iremonger:

"His Grace's great-grandaunt was the second wife of President Wilson's great-grandfather."

The Archbishop of York is fourth in rank in precedence in the House of Lords, the King being first, the Archbishop of Canterbury second, and the Lord High Chancellor third. In the Church of England he has jurisdiction over the entire north of England. The present Archbishop is accounted a great preacher and one of the most distinguished speakers in the House of Lords.

Guest of Stuyvesant Fish.

He was met yesterday by the Rev. Dr. Slattery, rector of Grace Church; the Rev. Dr. Manning, rector of Trinity Church; Monell Sayre, representing the War Commission; Dean Robbins of the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, Col. George W. Burleigh, representing Bishop Greer, and by Brig.-Gen. George R. Dyer.

He was taken to the home of Stuyvesant Fish, 25 East Seventy-eighth street, where he received newspaper men for a few moments before going to call upon Bishop Greer. In appearance he reminds one both of Herbert H. Asquith and the late Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree. He is of good height, has blue eyes, fresh complexion, an aquiline profile and a strong mouth and chin. His white hair belies his years, which are only 53.

"The object of my visit is very simple," said the Archbishop. "I have two main desires: The first one is that I be allowed to do something to cement the ties of friendship between the two great English speaking nations in our common struggle for the freedom and peace of the world. We have to strive to finish the work we are in, and when it is done we have to make it as sure as we can, so that no other generation will have to do it over again. For both of these tasks there is nothing more important than the cordial fellowship of these two nations.

British Will Is Set.

"My second desire is to tell your country that the will of our people is set as strongly as ever on seeing this struggle through, but we are feeling the strain of three and one-half years of unparalleled sacrifice. I want to gain and to bring back to my fellow countrymen the sense of exhilaration which must come from seeing this great republic girding up its loins to take its place—please God a decisive place—in the struggle for the things which are the very breath of our internal life, and so to strengthen our fortitude and faith and hope."

He was sure that America had a clear vision of the ideals of the struggle and would give military assistance limited only by "economic considerations and distance." In England he thought there had been a growth in spirituality as the war went on. He spoke particularly of the first Sunday of this year, appointed by the King as a day of prayer, of the immense numbers of people that went to the churches and of their seriousness. Dr. Lang said that in America he would speak on weekdays as well as Sundays, visiting cities and universities, and of his hope "to reach a large variety of types in American public life and make his plea that America would keep strong her great contribution."

"My hope is," he said, "that the ideals for which we are fighting will strengthen our union and the bonds that bind these two great nations to things unseen and eternal."

His Impression of Wilson.

He mentioned his desire to see President Wilson, and was asked about his impression of the man before seeing him.

"In England," he replied, "nothing has so stirred us as the way in which President Wilson has expressed our common ideals, and it is especially pleasing to me that these great historic documents of his have been put before the world in the English language."

For Great Britain the Archbishop does not believe in national prohibition. He seemed both amused and vexed when an interviewer told him of a report reaching America that the movement against strong drink had been impeded by the Archbishop of Canterbury's refusal to "give up his grog."

"What nonsense! What nonsense!" said the Archbishop of York. "Why, from the beginning of the war the King, the Archbishop of Canterbury and the Archbishop of York have been total abstainers."

He was asked if the Church of England favored prohibition.

"I wouldn't say that," he answered. "The fact is the Liquor Control Board has reduced drinking greatly and strengthened the national efficiency. Our aim, I should say, is toward temperance rather than toward absolute prohibition. Prohibition is alien to our traditions, and in trying to push it there is great danger of straining and irritating the laboring classes. It is safe to say, however, that after the war Britain never will go back to the unrestricted sale of strong drink."

Will Preach Twice To-morrow.

The Archbishop will preach at the Cathedral of St. John the Divine to-morrow morning and at Trinity Church in the afternoon. In the sanctuary of Trinity a dais has been erected on which are the chair and prayer book used by the Archbishop of Canterbury upon his visit to this country in 1904. The service will be preceded by a procession of clergy from many parts of the diocese. The British flag will be carried in procession with the American flag and the Archbishop will walk at the end of the line, preceded by two acolytes and his chaplain bearing the Primatial Cross.

In the coming week the Archbishop will preach every day except Saturday at the midday service in Trinity Church. On Thursday evening there will be a meeting in the visitor's honor in Carnegie Hall, arranged by a committee of 150, of which Bishop Greer is honorary president and Gov. Whitman and Mayor Hylan are honorary vice-chairmen. After a visit to other cities the Archbishop expects to be in Washington Easter Day. He will then go to Canada and returning to New York will be the guest of the Episcopal House of Bishops at its meeting here on April 10.

Primate of England Here in Allied Cause

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The Right Hon. and Most Rev. Cosmo Gordon Lang, Archbishop of York, who is here to make a tour of the principal cities of the Eastern and Central States, bears a message of Britain's determination to win the war. The photograph shows the Primate of England in his full robes of state.

DISGUISED AS GEST HE BLINDS CAB NAG

Mrs. Paul Thompson's Husband as "Chu Chin Chow's" Owner Provokes Calamity.

A lone cab horse passing the corner of West Sixty-seventh street and Central Park West just after midnight this morning, while the "Chu Chin Chow Pageant," which marked the opening of the new ballroom of the Hotel des Artistes, on the north side of the corner, was hitting its highest stride, was stricken sightless before the cabby, Mr. Harold Baffingphone, of 3672 Hoozis avenue, The Bronx, could clap a pair of blinders over the poor nag's eyes.

It seems that although Howard Chandler Christy had contented himself merely with the milder glories of the diamonds, rubies and pearls and things that go with whatever "Chu Chin Chow" character Mr. Christy elected to represent in the costume dance; that Miss Marie Dressler humbly arrayed her girlish figure in the misty white costume of *Tasium*, or *Tasmania*, or whatever is the name of the personage in the Oriental show; that although Ben Ali Haggin had decided to attend simply as *Chu Chin Chow*—despite the lesser glories in which these and the other mighty persons that made the ball a three alarm riot of color had contented themselves, along came Paul Thompson of Greenwich Village and the world at large in a makeup that blew the cab horse's eyes out instanter.

Young Mr. Thompson so long has been listed among the guests who attend the æsthetic shindigs at the Village, at Webster Hall and other centres of uplift merely as "Mrs. Paul Thompson and husband" that last night he decided to shine in his own name. Passing up the gaudiest of costumes in the whole show Paul Thompson started in early yesterday afternoon to rig himself out in a costume that was of "Chu Chin Chow" and at the same time wasn't.

He went to the ball as Morris Gest, who is none other than the owner of "Chu Chin Chow" himself! And no sooner had Mr. Thompson, wearing clothes and a coiffure such as Morris Gest affects on gala occasions, stepped off the Eighth avenue surface car which had brought him up from the Village to Sixty-seventh street, when along came Harold Baffingphone, driving his other mare, Dolce Far Niente, out of Easy Go—Tired Business Man, and the old mare's eyes popped out and bounced over the park wall and were lost.

But outside of this lone mishap the ball was one mad glad hullabaloo that made the gathering brightness of dawn to-day wholly unnecessary in the neighborhood. The Prince and Princess Troubetskoy were there, and so were Mme. Nazimova, the gorgeous Miss Helen Hefendeen, Miss Flora Ravelles of the original cast of "Chu Chin Chow," Mrs. Penrhyn Stanlaws, Arnold Genthe and Mrs. Paul Thompson and husband.

A jazz band from Reisenweber's entered about 1 A. M. to add some jazzing to the dance music which had gone before. And in the gathering daylight Mr. Thompson as *Morris Gest* was leading the cheers in Russian.

ALLAN RYAN SUED FOR $3,242.

Mrs. Hoffman Asks Damages for Occupancy of House.

Allan A. Ryan, a son of Thomas Fortune Ryan, was named as defendant in the Supreme Court yesterday in a suit filed by Mrs. Alice Hoffman of 17 East Fifty-fourth street. She says he leased her residence for five months and nine days, paying a rental of $10,000 for that time.

Mrs. Hoffman alleges she later found the furniture broken, soiled and dilapidated. She says he used up $231 worth of fuel and left an electric light bill of $8.41 and a telephone bill of $3.20. Her damage, she figures, totals $3,242.

DEATH THREAT MADE BY COUNTERFEITER

Leader of Band Menaces Wife and Children of Confessing Member.

"Your beautiful wife, your darling little girls, your little baby boy, shall all die for what you have done!"

So whispered Antonio Puglisi, king of the counterfeiters, yesterday to Giovanni Battista Infantino, a member of his band, as the pair left this city for Atlanta Federal Penitentiary.

Puglisi was enraged, for he had been sentenced by Federal Judge Martin T. Manton to serve fifteen years at hard labor, while Infantino, whose confession had forced him to plead guilty, had escaped with three years. Three other members of his band, Antonio Sutera, Marco Lauria and Catello Landri, had received seven year terms. Salvatore D'Allesio, who had printed their bogus notes for them, got off with a two year sentence.

The reason for this discrimination was plain. Frank M. Roosa, Assistant United States Attorney, had explained to Judge Manton the roles that the various members of the band had played in their little melodrama.

Forced to Finance Crooks.

He told how Infantino, who conducted a jewelry store at 11 Prince street, had been approached by Puglisi, Sutera, Lauria and Landri, who had induced him to advance money for the purchase of materials with which to promote their counterfeiting scheme.

They received first $800, he said, spending $200 and pocketing the balance. They then demanded $1,000 of Infantino and got it. Finally they forced him into bankruptcy. When he balked and declared that he would have no more to do with their scheme, they showed him four long daggers and told him if he backed out he would be cut into four pieces and nailed upon the wall of his store.

"I am of the Lupo gang," Puglisi had boasted, referring to that band of counterfeiters who several years ago were sent to Atlanta from this city. "My hand can reach far. Not on you alone shall I wreak vengeance, but also on your beautiful wife, your darling little girls that you are so fond of, and your little baby boy. All shall die if you desert us."

So Infantino, expecting death, wrote to his beautiful wife, who was then in ill health and in the mountains. "This is to let you know," he wrote, "that if anything happens to me Puglisi is responsible. He has threatened my life."

Threats Coerced Printer.

But he remained a counterfeiter, and on the night of December 20 the band gathered in their little room at 395 West Broadway and set about producing counterfeit $10 bills. They were to make 100,000 of these and then destroy their plates and apparatus before the Federal authorities could trace them. But they lacked a printer who could operate their press. Some one suggested Salvatore D'Allesio and they summoned him.

When D'Allesio saw the nature of the job he became terrified and tried to make his escape. Puglisi put a dagger against his heart and told him that he was one of the band and must obey orders or die. So D'Allesio stayed and spurious money, purporting to represent $130,000 in silver, was the result of that night's work.

The following night, when they had gathered to complete the job, they were all arrested by secret service agents under Capt. John Henry and Peter A. Rubano. Then did Infantino, robbed and threatened by his own companions, confess.

So yesterday Infantino shuddered when he heard Puglisi's threat, hissed at him as they were boarding a patrol wagon outside of the Federal Court Building. The police have been asked to protect his family from Puglisi's associates.

MISS ANNE MORGAN IN FIGHT TO FINISH

Wants American Fund for French Wounded to Extend Civilian Relief.

OUTSIDE CITIES OBJECT

Goes to Washington to Get Official Support for Reconstruction Work.

It is Miss Anne Morgan and her friends against Boston, Chicago, Baltimore and San Francisco. Each side is determined to dictate the future policy of the American Fund for French Wounded, the organization second only to the Red Cross in the work done for the soldiers of our allies, and their views differ widely as to what that policy shall be.

Boston—which has done a large part of the actual labor, sending abroad 17,000 of the 27,000 cases of hospital supplies despatched so far—Boston, Chicago, San Francisco and Baltimore wish to keep to the aim for which the fund was founded, to aid the soldiers. Miss Morgan, backed by New York women, chiefly Miss Maude Wetmore, the vice-president; Mrs. A. M. Dike, now managing Miss Morgan's civilian work at Blerancourt; Miss Elisabeth Scarborough, secretary of the fund, and Miss Elisabeth Perkins, who is in charge of the publicity, holds that it is more important to undertake the reconstruction of French villages, and declares that she will fight to a finish to retain the backing of the fund for her object.

It was news of the dissatisfaction of the outside of New York branches with the diversion of the fund to civilian relief that caused Miss Morgan to make her hasty journey from France to America last week. She is now in Washington, whither she went yesterday, to obtain desired official support for the reconstruction work Mrs. Dike's unit is doing at Blerancourt.

Mrs. Nevin Resigns.

Meantime Mrs. Ethelbert Nevin, widow of the composer, has resigned from the chairmanship of the A. F. F. W., and it is at present without a head. Mrs. Nevin said yesterday that the board had not acted upon her resignation, which she sent in two weeks ago, but that they would do so, for she insisted on it. She does not approve of going over to civilian work.

Immediately after Mrs. Nevin founded the fund a number of American women in France took it up, among them Mrs. Floyd de Neuville, Mrs. Rommily Tedder and Mrs. Alfred Partridge Klotz, and Mr. and Mrs. Klotz with a New York lawyer, William Law Stout, motored over France and learned the need of the small French hospitals which are overlooked by many of the rich givers in America in favor of those that are larger and better known. The organization grew rapidly here. Boston formed 213 sub-committees, Chicago ninety-three, San Francisco seventy-five. Last year 9,000,000 articles were sent to the other side. The work was recognized by the French Government.

In 1916 a momentous meeting was held in New York. The New York committee organized a national central and a national executive committee, and drafted by-laws according to which the branches outside New York were to have representation but were not to share in the election of officers.

New Yorkers in Control.

Boston and the other cities were invited to be present at the meeting which voted on these by-laws, but were outnumbered by the New Yorkers, and the national officers are all New Yorkers now. But the other cities were restive under this order, and on February 4 of this year held a protest meeting in this city, a meeting at which Miss Edith Bangs, head of the Boston branch, referred bitterly to the "unfair, unrepresentative, distinctly civilian attitude of the 'so-called' national committee."

A Parker Nevin, cousin of Mrs. Ethelbert Nevin, and Mr. Stout were appointed a committee to draft a new set of by-laws and a new scheme of organization. The various branches will soon gather in New York for another meeting, at which they and the New York section will probably fight out this question of reconstruction vs. hospital work.

It was in 1916 that Miss Morgan returned from a short trip to France with the message that she was eager to have the fund for French wounded start civilian work over there at once. Mrs. Benjamin Lathrop was in charge of the Paris bureau of the fund and the organization was pledged to work through the Paris bureau. Last May, however, Miss Morgan and Mrs. Dike formed a unit of ten or a dozen young women and sailed for France, where, independently of the Paris bureau, but under the American Fund for French Wounded, they secured the approval of the French Government for their plan of undertaking reconstruction work in the devastated portions of France.

Miss Marbury's Attitude.

Miss Elisabeth Marbury, who was a prominent member of the fund, and fought its absorption by the Red Cross when that was attempted some time ago, resigned from the fund six months back owing to differences. Miss Elisabeth Perkins succeeded her as chairman of publicity. Miss Marbury was opposed to taking up civilian work, but it is said that at the recent meeting at the Cosmopolitan Club Miss Morgan won her old friend over to her side. However, Miss Marbury will have nothing more to do with the American Fund for French Wounded.

Despatches from Western cities last night indicated that branches of the fund there are seceding and joining with the Red Cross, as the best way of carrying out their object of working for the wounded soldiers. Mrs. Russell Tyson, chairman of the Chicago branch, wired that in her belief it was too early to take up reconstruction work—in her opinion, she added, it was wiser to defer that till the end of the war, and to keep to the original purpose of the fund.

Mrs. John B. Cafferly, chairman of the San Francisco branch, wired that civilian relief had better wait till the wishes of the French Government were known. Mrs. George Wilson of the same branch wired that the constitution would have to be changed to turn the forces of the fund to civilian work, and added that people did not like to have money they had given for one purpose turned to another. Branches in Los Angeles, Santa Barbara, Madison, Wisconsin, and many smaller communities have joined themselves with the Red Cross.

According to some of the New York members, that is what they ought to do. Miss Perkins, at the fund headquarters at 73 Park avenue, said yesterday:

"If those women feel so strongly that our work should be Red Cross work let them go to the Red Cross. If they stay they will have to approve civilian work. We are going to do civilian work."

EX-CHORUS GIRL WON $26,000 AS BANKER

Loser in Quiet Little Hotel Game Tells Story to District Attorney.

PARTRIDGES FRIGHTENED

Subpœnas Served for Hearings Monday and Wednesday—Quigg Joins Counsel.

She used to be a chorus girl. Then one night about nine years ago a privileged comedian pulled her out of the chorus ruck as he sauntered up and down the stage of a theatre in the Greeley Square neighborhood and bantered her into singing one verse of his song in solo fashion. She did it so well, and the crowd liked the impromptu "business" so mightily, that henceforth throughout the run of the musical show she was called upon six nights and two afternoons a week to repeat the stunt.

She got her name on the programme. She came to the notice thereby of a pastmaster of girlie show managers. He signed her up, and in another year her name was in large type. In time she was starred in the movies and fortune came her way rapidly.

But her appetite for baby Rolls-Royces having developed simultaneously with the increase in the cost of extra non-skid shoes for baby to hang onto baby's tonneau, the fortune didn't come rapidly enough. Besides, Christmas, last Christmas, with its thousand and one expenses, was coming very rapidly indeed, and the holiday season meant a tremendous financial outlay to a social leader among the oldest families in the Tenderloin, especially to one whose leadership in the younger Tenderloin dancing set ran almost back to the old Knickerbocker days when the Claridge was known as Rector's.

A Select Little Party.

With the high cost of Christmas presents staring the lovely young leader of the Tenderloin's most exclusive set right in her starry dark eyes, she decided to give a little evening at home in her rococo suite in a hotel that hits the clouds which float over Broadway up around the Seventies. It was a most exclusive little party. There were present besides the hostess only two of Broadway's most exclusive show girls and four young men. The young men had been highly recommended by Dun, Bradstreet and other arbiters of social status in Broadway society.

And after a little buffet supper, rich but not ostentatious, the hostess suggested in offhand fashion that they all kill time for a while with a little go at the jolly old game known as "banker and broker." She'd be the banker, said the hostess. And for a large part of the night she was the banker, and when another day was hours old the hostess had not only enough to buy a brand new set of nobby tread shoes for baby, but also checks for $26,000, newly signed and blotted and everything by the four young men who were more or less in the game.

"And now that you know the way the latchstring's always out," said the hostess sweetly. And closing the front door upon them she hurried back into her boudoir and deposited the checks in the First National Lisle Silk Bank of Femininity before sitting down to an ante-bedtime snack of pigs' knuckles and sauerkraut that was warranted to kill the taste of buffet knicknacks she had been forced to eke out an existence from while the swagger young men were present.

Never Went Back.

But the four young men never went back after having found the way. One of them did, however, find his way into the office of Assistant District Attorney James Smith yesterday. He had lost $12,000 of the $26,000 plus which he and his three little playmates had handed over that night to the hostess and her two girl friends of the stage—mostly to the hostess.

The loser of the $12,000—incidentally he can afford to lose that much in a night and not suffer severely—was shy about talking at first yesterday. But as his great wrongs loomed up before him again he set up a holler yesterday that could almost, but not quite, be heard in the reporters' coop at the end of the corridor. He and his little playmates had been tricked, hoodern it—tricked!

Mr. Smith was very sorry. He'd examine the three young men who had contributed the rest of the $26,000, said Mr. Smith, and if then he believed there was evidence of swindling he would subpoena the hostess and her two girl friends and haul them before the Caliph. He promised to do this, did Mr. Smith, on his word as a gentleman and an Assistant District Attorney.

Partridges Drumming.

Mr. Smith, as the District Attorney's chief game beater in the John Doe hunt for the Partridges and other birds that roost on gaming tables in uptown hotels at night, couldn't give as much time as he wished yesterday to the gentleman who had been set back $12,000 by the banker and broker game. For one thing, it was all the Assistant District Attorney could do from morning until night yesterday to look after the noises which members of George Young Bauchle's Partridge Club of players set up when twenty-five subpoenas were issued yesterday, all returnable before Judge Wadhams at the John Doe hearing Monday.

The subpoenas were served largely upon Partridges whose names were mentioned by Mr. Bauchle when the Partridge president took the stand the other day at the John Doe festivities. They informed those upon whom they were served—gentlemen active by day in Wall street and environs—that the Judge, District Attorney Swann, his assistant, Mr. Smith, and every one else keen to know them more intimately must insist upon their presence at the Criminal Courts Building next Wednesday to tell their little tales of chemin de fer and poker and banker and broker.

Yells Woof! Woof!

In a wild state the partridge of ornithology makes a drumming sound with its wings when disturbed abruptly. But when the partridge of the hotel region of Manhattan is brutally flushed it yells, "Woof! Woof!"—or did yesterday. In a wild state partridges also take wing and fly to cover, where even game beaters can't always find them. This ornithological fact was brought to Mr. Smith's attention yesterday and he became thoughtful for a moment, while his telephone, with frightened partridges on the other end of the line, continued to buzz excitedly all the time that the legal representatives of still other subpenaed partridges tore into his office and dropped pleadingly on their knees before him.

Nothing doing. They gotta come across at the hearing, that's all—and no fair trying to fly off the island, either.

All the motions of an army of counsel representing the professional and amateur gambling gentlemen about to take speaking parts in the coming John Doe hearings were dismissed yesterday. Thus the way was cleared for the first big day of the open season for Partridges and similar birds, which will be on Monday next before Judge Wadhams, sitting as a committing Magistrate.

Pleasant Time Expected.

Counsellor Lemuel Eli Quigg, who just joined the ranks of the bar representing the quizees, is expected to start things off by trying to get Assistant District Game Beater Smith to wing and get him good. And a pleasant time is looked forward by one and all as Game Beater Smith continues to flush Partridge after Partridge during an open season for the birds which promises to last during all of May.

Assistant District Attorney Unterman yesterday appeared before Justices Edwards, Salmon and Moss in Special Sessions and asked that bail bonds of $500 each be forfeited in the cases of Max Baum, Gus Haskell and Adam Blake for their failure to appear, as demanded by the court, at the hearing into charges that they maintained a gambling house in West thirty-first street. They all appeared later in the day and, apologizing for his clients' absence—they didn't know the day was in readiness, counsel explained and promised that they would be in court for trial, the lawyer was told that all would be well if he had his clients on hand on March 11, when their trial began.

The three men arrested when alleged poolroom was raided by Inspector Costigan's men in Elm street on Wednesday afternoon were arraigned before Magistrate Wechsler in the Tombs yesterday morning. They described themselves as Daniel Crowley, a broker, of 258 William street, England, clerk, of 270 Washington, and James Rosenfeld, also a broker. At their own request their cases were adjourned one day and they were held in $1,000 each.

A Festive Day.

Monday promises to be a busy day, what with the opening of the trial, the all day sessions of the Joint investigation at 10 o'clock A. M. and the beginning of the trial of Karl Ahlborn, Heyman, Charley Schlenger and Max Mann for their connection with the Beansey Rosenfeld house of ill fame, East Seventeenth street, known as the "Central Merchants Club."

The Cotton States Weather Forecast.

For North Carolina, fair and colder to-day, preceded by rain in northeast portion; to-morrow fair; warmer interior.

For South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama and Mississippi, fair to-day and to-morrow.

For Tennessee, fair to-day; slightly warmer west and colder extreme east portion; to-morrow fair.

For Louisiana, to-day partly cloudy; warmer in north.

For Arkansas and Oklahoma, to-day fair and warmer; to-morrow fair.

For east Texas, to-day unsettled in south; generally fair in north portion; warmer except on east coast; to-morrow generally fair.

For west Texas, to-day fair and warmer; to-morrow fair; colder in the Panhandle.

The Sun Calendar

THE WEATHER.

For eastern New York and New Jersey, fair to-day; fair to-morrow; warmer in the interior; moderate northwest to north winds.

For northern New England, fair to-day; fair to-morrow; warmer in the interior; gentle northerly winds.

For southern New England, fair to-day; fair to-morrow; warmer in the interior; moderate northwest winds.

For western New York, fair to-day, fair and warmer to-morrow.

WASHINGTON, March 1.—Pressure is generally high throughout the United States, although with somewhat irregular distribution over the east and south portions that resulted in quite general, though mostly light, rains over a narrow belt of country extending from Texas northeastward through New England.

Temperatures are generally higher and well above the seasonal average on a rise except over the districts where rains fell.

The weather will fair to-morrow and Sunday throughout the lake region, the Ohio Valley, the East and South, with higher temperatures to-morrow in the Ohio Valley and the lake region, and on Sunday in New England and the middle Atlantic States.

It will be somewhat colder to-morrow in the south Atlantic and east Gulf States.

LOCAL WEATHER RECORDS.

	8 A. M.	8 P. M.
Barometer	30.06	29.[illegible]
Humidity	57	66
Wind—direction	East	N. W.
Wind—velocity	4	20
Weather	Cloudy	Clear
Precipitation	None	[illegible]

The temperature in this city yesterday as recorded by the official thermometer is shown in the annexed table:

8 A. M.	33	1 P. M.	38	6 P. M.	[illegible]
9 A. M.	39	2 P. M.	41	7 P. M.	[illegible]
10 A. M.	36	3 P. M.	40	8 P. M.	[illegible]
11 A. M.	37	4 P. M.	42	9 P. M.	[illegible]
12 A. M.	37	5 P. M.	42	10 P. M.	[illegible]

	1918.	1917.		1918.	1917.
3 A. M.	29	34	6 P. M.	46	[illegible]
12 M.	37	37	9 P. M.	[illegible]	[illegible]
3 P. M.	46	37	12 Mid.	[illegible]	[illegible]

Highest temperature, 43, at 5 P. M.
Lowest temperature, 25, at 7 A. M.
Average temperature, 39.

Observations yesterday at United States Weather Bureau stations showing atmospheric conditions in the various cities:

Place.	Temperature. High.	Low.	Wind.	Rain.	Weather.
Atlantic City	40	34	N.W.	.01	Clear
Eastport	26	..	W.	..	Clear
Boston	34	22	N.W.	1.14	P.Cldy
Jacksonville	84	64	S.E.	..	Clear
Chicago	38	24	S.W.	..	Clear
St. Louis	46	22	N.E.	.14	Clear
Minneapolis	50	..	S.W.	..	Clear
Denver	54	14	N.	..	Clear
Bismarck	48	24	W.	..	Clear
Charleston	78	62	S.W.	.12	Clear
Norfolk	40	..	N.	.01	Rain

MINIATURE ALMANAC.

United States Coast and Geodetic Survey Standard Time.

Sun rises.....6:30 A M Sun sets.....5