

HERE'S STORY OF WINE, CIGARETS, LOVE, SOCIETY

Loan and Larceny Figure Also as Mrs. Foraker Jr. Testifies.

New York, June 29.—[Special.]—A peddler was paying a fine of \$2. Several shabby women of doubtful pasts but extremely definite near futures were just departing to spend the rest of the summer on Blackwell's island, when the clerk in the Jefferson Market court this afternoon announced the affair of Mrs. Joseph B. Foraker Jr. and Alphonzo Pelham.

This was by all odds the smartest function of the day. The question of how many drinks a society woman has for breakfast was touched upon. Mrs. Foraker, who lives at the Hotel Plaza and is the widow of a son of a former United States senator from Ohio, said she had drunk two glasses of sherry at breakfast in the Hotel Biltmore April 3. She had just returned from Chicago, wasn't feeling well, and was thirsty besides, apparently.

Like Other Society Women.

The question of how many cigarettes a society woman smokes also came up. When Mrs. Foraker, as a witness, was asked how many she smokes, she replied: "I smoke as much as any society woman."

The delicate subject of how much money a society woman carries in her stocking also was touched upon. Mrs. Foraker admitted that on one occasion she had \$6,074 in one, or both, of hers.

"But Al said," she remarked (Al being Mr. Pelham), "that unless I had \$20,000 it was all off, that he wouldn't marry me. And I said: 'I am buying your love, am I?'"

But none of these matters was the one that brought Mrs. Foraker, young Mr. Pelham, his father, Alphonzo E. Pelham of 45 Riverside drive, and their lawyers to court.

Makes Arrest Herself.

What brought them was this: Youthful Mrs. Foraker went with Detective Cooney of the second branch to the offices of the Pelham Operating company and arrested young Pelham. Mrs. Foraker did the arresting herself.

She charged that on March 31 she had sent him a check for \$350 from Chicago to pay a bill she had contracted at the Hotel Majestic. He cashed the check, but kept the money, she said. Therefore, she insisted on a complaint of larceny.

After listening to Mrs. Foraker and to her lawyer, Gerald Van Casteel, and to Detective Cooney, Magistrate Krotal said he failed to see where the slightest evidence to support a charge of larceny had been adduced, but that he would give Van Casteel an opportunity to file a brief on or before July 18.

No Money Displayed.

Mrs. Foraker is a tiny woman. She wore a big, wide, floppy black hat in court. When testifying she crossed and recrossed her knees, showing glimpses of blue silk stockings—but not of any \$6,074.

Young Mr. Pelham, who is 36, a graduate of Princeton and a national guardsman, held an umbrella, seldom looking at Mrs. Foraker.

Mr. McManus, his counsel, got an admission from Mrs. Foraker that Mr. Pelham was shot twice in the neck in her room in the Hotel Majestic May 19.

"I didn't shoot him," Mrs. Foraker said.

"Didn't you point the revolver at him?" Mr. McManus asked. "and say, 'If I can't have you no other woman can have you, either?'"

"No, I didn't," Mrs. Foraker replied.

Others Also in Room.

Mr. McManus asked her if Mr. Pelham ever had remained in her room in the hotel after midnight.

"Yes, when other persons were there, too," she replied. "We were engaged."

Mrs. Foraker said that when they went out together it was the usual thing for her to hand him "\$1 or \$2 or \$5 or \$100" to pay the checks.

"I could easily say that I had loaned him \$10,000 or \$12,000 in the year and a half," she added.

When she arrived from Chicago, she said, she was met by Mr. Pelham and they went to the Biltmore for the breakfast mentioned above.

"Did you ask him if he had paid the Majestic bill?" was asked.

"Yes," was the reply, "and he said,

'No, dearie, I didn't have time.'"

No Quarrel Over Drinks.

Mr. McManus asked if there was not a quarrel here because Pelham asked Mrs. Foraker not to drink so much. Mrs. Foraker replied that he never said any such thing and couldn't have said it because she drank "very little."

"Mr. Pelham didn't look sober or act sober," she went on. "He said to me: 'Buster, I wish you'd cut out the cigarets before breakfast.' But as for the drinking, he insisted on me having another. He said, 'Have another little drink, Buster.'"