

Mrs. Foraker Will Turn New Leaf And Love None But \$20 a Week Man

*Spent \$27,000 in Year and a Half That She Financed
"Al" Pelham's Courtship, She Declares.*

Special to The Washington Post.

New York, July 1.—Mrs. Joseph Benson Foraker, jr., is going to turn over a new leaf. She said so on Saturday after she had read what some of the newspapers said about her action against Alphonso Pelham, whose father is a retired stock broker living at 45 Riverside drive.

"Al," it appears, has been investing a lot of Mrs. Foraker's money this last year and a half. At least she told Magistrate Krotel so on Friday when she had "Al" in Jefferson court on a charge of larceny.

A lot of noise was made in the spending, and now that all this notoriety has been caused by a legal action, Mrs. Foraker seeks quiet. She was undecided today whether to leave the Plaza and go to Long Beach or some other quiet place. She was inclined to favor Long Beach.

Can Love Only Poor Man Now.

About turning over a new leaf—this requires brief explanation of Mrs. Foraker's career. Five years ago she suddenly became the wife of a son of an Ohio man who had served his State in the United States Senate. Three years ago Mr. Foraker died. A year and a half ago Alphonso Pelham came into her life. A month ago, exit "Al."

Now Mrs. Foraker has only one desire; which is, if Cupid should ever start anything again in which she is concerned, will the object of the second part please be some honest and industrious young man, guaranteed to stand without hitching, whose income is in the neighborhood of \$20 a week.

"If I could only have met some young man like that in the months when I was a lonely widow soon after Mr. Foraker's death," said Mrs. Foraker today at the Plaza. She was living then with friends in Park avenue, which may be geographically adjacent to the \$20-a-week zone, but has to be reached by a ladder and any one with such a trifling income has small chance of getting above the first rung.

Spent Thousands on "Al."

"Some ambitious young man of small means," Mrs. Foraker continued, would have been just the man to console me after my husband was taken away. Why couldn't I have met one of that kind, instead of "Al" Pelham. Mr. Pelham was the first man whom I had met at the home of the friends with whom I was staying during my period of mourning, and he was so sympathetic. Later we became engaged and for a year and a half I was the gullible little party who spent exactly \$27,000, more than half of which was indirectly lavished upon Al Pelham. Quite a few thousands he got directly in small loans."

Violent Love Affair.

For a year and a half Mrs. Foraker financed a young man's courtship until now, by a straining of the analogy, one might say that she has been courted into court. It was a violent love affair, too, for apparently Mrs. Foraker has money enough to keep the machinery well oiled. Once or twice a tiny revolver crept into the proceedings in a sort of modern cave-man atmosphere. Mrs. Foraker said today that she was still getting bills for a shooting in her apartments at the Hotel Majestic in April and she wasn't the victim, either. "Al" got careless with the weapon and the physicians were looking to her for their money. They've evidently tried "Al" in vain.

Perhaps Mrs. Foraker is just a wee bit sorry she ever started something against Alphonso Pelham. But whether or no, she's going to see it through to the bitter end. And after that she's going to pray to Cupid daily to pass by on the other side where she is concerned or else make it possible for her to meet some sober, honest and industrious \$20-a-week-man.