

Drug Addicts Run Cars, Says Dr. Copeland

Commissioner Asserts He Also Found That Many Drivers of Taxicabs Are Victims of Narcotics

Will Report on Danger

Will Lay Before Prison Officials Case Where Convict Got Supply in Cell

The drive to break up the illicit traffic in drugs here has brought to light the fact that drug addicts are being employed by various transportation companies, railways and traction lines, Commissioner of Health Copeland announced yesterday.

While Doctor Copeland declined to discuss the prevalence of addiction in such occupations, it was learned that in the ranks of addicts are railway signalmen, engineers and street and subway car conductors. It was said that few motemen who are addicts have come to the Health Department's attention.

Another phase of the situation is the fact that large numbers of chauffeurs employed by various taxicab companies here are said to be addicts.

Commissioner Copeland said that if he found the employment of addicts in such work was a "public menace" and might in any way lead to "serious accidents" he felt it would be his duty to communicate such facts to the employers.

Statistics Being Prepared

Dr. Copeland revealed this phase of the drug situation in a statement yesterday announcing that his department was preparing statistics on drug addicts in industry in an effort to find what effect, if any, drug addiction had on the number of industrial accidents.

The statistics, it is understood, will reveal whether the increasing number of wagon, automobile and vehicular accidents are due to the fact that many drivers are addicts.

Commissioner Copeland also announced that he proposed calling the attention of the Prison Commission to information which has reached his department on the smuggling of narcotic drugs into penal institutions throughout the state.

It is currently reported that narcotics are being smuggled to drug addicts who are prisoners in state penal institutions and to victims who are in hospitals," said the Commissioner.

"Toying a specific case of this type came to our attention. We have the story of a drug addict who four years ago shot and killed his mother, for which he was sent to Sing Sing for a term of ten years. He served about four years of this term and then was pardoned.

"Shot Mother to Get Drugs
"He says he was a drug addict when he entered the prison. It had been in a quarrel with his mother to get money for drugs that he had shot her. He said he was an addict when he left prison, and he is one to-day. He tells us he got the drug during his stay in the prison."

The failure of the State Narcotic Commission to begin operations here is hampering the crusade, it was said yesterday. The commission is without funds, and in view of this, Commissioner Copeland has provided Deputy Commissioner Whitney, in charge of the New York City district, office space and necessary clerical help in the Health Department Building at 149 Centre Street. Commissioner Whitney telephoned from Albany yesterday that he would take charge of his office today. In this connection Dr. Copeland said:

"We are facing a situation where a strong hand is needed. The state commission has regulatory powers, strong enough to curb the drug evil here. We want its help. I hope it will begin work at once."

The Health Department yesterday made known that 2,437 persons have applied at the drug clinic, 145 Worth Street, since it opened last week.

New Taxi-Meter Prints Fare on a Paper Slip

Driver's Number Also Is Shown on Tiny Receipt Handed to Each Passenger

The Black and White Taxi Company, it was learned yesterday, is trying out an innovation in taxi-meters. The new meter may properly be called a "cash register," for when the trip is completed the passenger receives a paper slip from the chauffeur, on which is printed the amount of the fare and the number of the driver.

According to W. Bundy Cole, president of the company, only one of these new meters is now in use. It is expected that at least thirty days to ascertain whether it will prove successful.

Mr. Cole said that by means of the printed slip the honesty of the chauffeur is insured, and if anything is lost in the cab it is possible to identify it by means of the number.

Boy Slayer Sentenced

War Record of Youth Serves to Mitigate Punishment

Henry George Gumbo, seventeen years old, who pleaded guilty to killing William J. Brennan, night watchman at 6 Church Street, where Gumbo was employed as an elevator boy, was sentenced to Elmira Reformatory yesterday by Justice Davis in the Criminal Term of the Supreme Court. Brennan, on March 15 last, saw Gumbo stealing a piece of soap from the supply station, and because he interfered Gumbo beat him to death with a hammer.

Protograph Credit Given

A photograph of Bishop David H. Greer, recently published by The Tribune, was the product of the studio of Pach Brothers, photographers, at 670 Fifth Avenue, inadvertently due credit was not given to the Pach studio for the picture, which had been copyrighted.

High and Low Hobnob as Clinic Doles Out Drugs

What manner of people are those who are flocking into the municipal drug addict clinic day after day? Human derelicts, a good many people suppose. And human derelicts there are among them—men and women who would be bad, drug or no drug. But they are greatly in the minority.

There is the clear-eyed, clear-skinned girl encountered every day in subways and elevated trains, in offices and shops.

There are the mechanic, the chauffeur, the waiter and the student.

There are few so repulsive as to cause one to shrink from contact. In a crowd 80 per cent would pass without comment.

Too Proud to Be Questioned

Choosing to leave without the drug rather than undergo an examination, an elderly woman who has been taking morphine for eighteen years, walks out of the clinic. She is well dressed and rather distinguished looking, but is obviously in a state of nervous excitement.

A man with a head like that of Lord Byron confesses to being a machinist with a mother to support. He has been sniffing heroin for two years and he says it all began with "bad company."

The Broadway belle got morphine from her doctor in an operation. It soon became a habit. She walks in, a trifle wild-eyed and self-assertive. She wastes immediate attention and she is going to have a rest. A port young thing she is, who says she never took a drug, but hasn't the least intention of trying to help herself.

Next in line is the conductorette, a girl who takes morphine to relieve her pain and she makes herself believe that she can stop any time. Always she tells herself: "Just this once and it will be the last." But never is the last. She lends some money to a gray-haired man as she goes out.

Like Father, Like Son

This man is obviously one of the pathetic cases. He has a large family, but he hasn't a job. An expression of inanity seems habitual to him. His father took drugs before him, and he has taken them ever since he was quite young. He is now old and pathetic in his helplessness.

Then, by way of contrast, there is the vigorous young man at the best time of his life. But his mind is running to seed and his body is going to pieces, all for the sake of the heroin which has become more necessary to him than meat and drink. He is an orphan and doesn't even remember his mother. Ran the streets and was a wild youngster. "Thought it was 'smart' to take dope. He doesn't now."

With his tools on his shoulder, the carpenter hurries in to the clinic on some dashing type with cultured voice and average intelligence. For three years the maternal instinct kept her away from drugs. Although she had taken them for years, before and after her baby was born, she rigidly forbore them. She confesses that she has no longer the strength to resist them.

The colored woman nearby is in great distress. Her eyes are dilated with the intensity of her craving. She is married, but has no children. An illness three years ago was the direct cause of her becoming addicted to drugs.

Hope for the Strong-Willed

The printer of twenty-one who stumbles across the room is putting up a stiff fight. He has succeeded in reducing himself from thirty-five to fourteen grains of morphine. It's hard work, but he has education and vision. There's hope for him yet. He started to take morphine through association.

The good looking man in the hat is the falling of Mother Eve. She was curious about drugs. That was several

years ago. Now she wishes with her whole heart and soul that she hadn't played fast and loose with fire. She says she wants to be cured, and then she walks over to her hairdressing friend and giggles about it.

The hairdresser cannot be more than twenty—pretty as a picture and nicely dressed. She, too, was furious. And now she is enslaved.

"Lend me a dime. I haven't a cent." pipes a youth in his teens. The pupils of his eyes are like pinpricks, but it is obviously under the influence of morphine. Born under warm Italian skies, his teeth chatter and he shakes as if with ague when he comes in out of the rain. He learned to take drugs through his street friends in New York. He didn't know anything about them while he lived in Italy.

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Pigeon Messenger Of Lost Battalion Home With D. S. C.

Tiny Hero Among Group Returning From War Service With Gallant Record; Praised by Pershing

A descendant of the first reporter—the one that came back to the Ark with a twig from Mount Ararat—arrived here yesterday from France, after gallant service on the West front, as a first class passenger on the transport Ohioan. His name is Cher Ami. Long after his feathered frame has gone to dust his memory will live in the pages of American history as the pigeon that brought back to headquarters the plight of Col. Whittlesey's "lost battalion" in the Argonne.

This bird, which was an elusive target for German machine guns is an exceedingly thin creature; a homer, blue slate and white in color, hatched in Pittsburgh and taken abroad by Captain John L. Carney, a newspaper man in command of Company No. 1. Cher Ami was one of nine birds taken with the Lost Battalion and came through to headquarters at a time when his message was of supreme importance. Throughout his service on the West front Cher Ami made twelve flights and was finally discharged when a fragment of shell carried away a part of his right leg. This mishap, which entitled the winged messenger to a wound stripe and brought about a recommendation for the D. S. C. by Major General F. E. Russell, occurred during a fight from

the front lines to Rembrandt with an important message.

On the way the bird came within the radius of a burst of shrapnel. Sergeant Cockler, in charge of the army dovecot, saw Cher Ami come in and noticed that he fell over when he alighted. Cher Ami was weak from loss of blood, but he brought the message, the cipher being held fast to the stump of his leg.

Cher Ami's work was done. His fame had spread about the army, and later, when on a tour of inspection, General Pershing asked to see the creature and stroked its head. The commander in chief gave orders that the little pigeon from Pittsburgh be well cared for and sent to Washington on its arrival in America.

Other warriors of the bird kingdom were President Wilson, which lost an eye in flight over the battlefields, and Polu, which was released from a tank during the thickest of the fighting at St. Mihiel. The men in the tank observed a German ammunition train and sent its position in a message attached to the leg of little Polu. The bird arrived in quick time and the artillery made a wreck of the ammunition train.

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ROGERS PEET COMPANY
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Circus Ticket Deal Costs Speculator \$10

Carbstone Broker Is Arrested After District Attorney's Office Starts Inquiry

Complaints that speculators were reaping exorbitant profits handling tickets to the Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey circus in Madison Square Garden were investigated yesterday by Assistant District Attorney Kilroe, with the result that Samuel Gipps, of 900 Prospect Avenue, The Bronx, and Abe Berkowitz, of 126 West Forty-first Street, were arrested, charged with violating the city ordinance regulating the sale of amusement tickets. Gipps was fined \$10 by Magistrate Ten Eyck in the Tombs Court. Berkowitz's case was continued until Tuesday.

The complainants, Edward F. Roberts, of The Associated Press; C. P. Conway, of 149 Broadway, and Edward W. Thompson, of Stapleton, S. I., told Mr. Kilroe that at the box office in the Garden they were told that all tickets had been sold. They said they were informed in the lobby that if they went to the Madison Hotel, 21 East Twenty-ninth Street, diagonally across Madison Avenue, they would be accommodated. There, they said, \$1 tickets were selling for \$3, and \$1.50 tickets for \$4.40.

Hoppe Puts Up \$2,500

MILWAUKEE, April 16.—A deposit of \$2,500 was made today by a representative of Willie Hoppe, world's champion billiard player, to guarantee a match of 1,500 points at 18.3 billiards with either Walker Cochran or Jake Schaefer. The match is to be played in New York or Chicago in October.



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