

POISON BOOZE DRIVE OPENED AT PRESIDIO

Victim's Condition Stirs Army Headquarters to Launch Citywide Rum Campaign

While Sergeant Arthur P. Sipes, a victim of poisoned booze, lay unconscious at the Letterman General Hospital yesterday, army authorities began a city-wide drive to root out bootleggers whose drugged liquor has found more than 30 victims among Presidio soldiers in the last year.

Acting under orders from Major General Charles G. Morton, the army intelligence officers sent scores of military investigators through the city gathering information for a determined effort to stop the sale of wood alcohol and other poisons in the guise of whisky.

If Sipes recovers consciousness, he will be questioned on the source of the drugged booze that stretched him senseless on the pavement of Polk street near Golden Gate avenue. Beside him was a half empty bottle. His condition is precarious.

According to the army authorities, the bootleggers have not stopped at the sale of poisons to soldiers but have stripped them of money, jewelry and even clothing in many cases. The unconscious men then have been thrown into the street.

"The bootleggers we are after aren't human," declared one army officer yesterday. "They are fiends, thugs and murderers. It's a pity we can't take a few machine guns along on raids."

A month ago 26 booze dens near the Presidio were raided and \$30,000 of liquor was seized, all of it doctored and some of it deadly.

The effect, army officers say, has been to drive the bootleggers a little farther away from the military reservation.



Mrs. Stella Lydon, 20, who won a divorce yesterday on the grounds that her husband said he was tired of looking at her face.

TWO BANDITS STEAL \$4,000

While Mrs. T. E. Morgan, wife of a San Francisco insurance broker, picked flowers in the back yard of her Piedmont home yesterday morning, two burglars plucked \$4,000 worth of diamond rings and lavalieres from Mrs. Morgan's boudoir.

Mrs. Morgan discovered her loss last night when dressing for a dinner party.

Police Chief B. E. Becker of Piedmont declared the robbery looked like the work of two burglars known to the eastbay police, and their arrest is expected today.

The Morgan's live at 23 Craig avenue.

MATE GREW TIRED OF HER

Because her husband repeatedly told her that he was sick and tired of looking at her face and to get out of his sight, Mrs. Stella Lydon, 20-year-old nurse, was granted a divorce by Superior Judge Graham yesterday from Peter P. Lydon, 40, a shipbuilder, on the grounds of cruelty.

"He just got tired of me," she told Judge Graham. "Every night he would come home and scold me. He did not want me to go out and yet did not want me to be near him. He looked upon me as a child. Repeatedly he would tell me that he was old enough to be my father and that I should mind him in everything."

Mrs. Lydon did not ask for alimony, stating that she was capable of supporting herself. A property settlement had been made out of court, she said.

The Lydons were married in San Diego August 4, 1920, and separated October 3, 1922.

Mrs. Lydon, who lives at 433 O'Farrell st., said her husband was at present employed in San Pedro.

Bullet Fatal to Husband Slayer

After hovering between life and death since she shot and killed her husband, Frederick K. Hunt, retired navy paymaster, at their home at 4119 Howe street, December 29, Mrs. Fanny Hunt died yesterday from a self-inflicted wound. Her death occurred when physicians tried to remove the bullet from her brain at the Oakland Central Hospital.

Mrs. Hunt killed her husband and attempted to take her own life because she feared her husband would go mad taking care of her, she told police at the emergency hospital following the shooting. She suffered a nervous breakdown about a year ago and for a long period was a victim of insomnia.

Two Killed in Blaze, EUPULIA (Ala.), Jan. 3.—Trapped in their apartment on the second floor of a two-story building which was destroyed by fire here early this morning, James Barefield, about 60 years old, and Winnie Barefield, his 20-year-old daughter, were burned to death.

Tait Leads Cafe Owners' Vanguard In Booze Court

The Old Guard dies but it never surrenders.

The embattled armies of the Ocean Beach and North Beach, who suffered severe casualties in prohibition raids on New Year's Eve, showed no signs of weakening yesterday when generals, captains and privates of the "wet" forces appeared before Federal Judge William C. Van Fleet and pleaded not guilty.

In the vanguard were John Tait, W. J. (Shorty) Roberts and L. Roberts of the Cliff House, together with their gentlemen-in-waiting and yeomen of the pantry. Light cavalry of the law covered both flanks.

Concession of the court terrain compelled postponement until January 12 when all will appear for the final battle.

From the North Beach sector came the Ardit of the famous Ravioli Brigade headed by the Flor d'Italia. They, too, declared themselves prepared to fight to the last line of spaghetti. All pleaded not guilty and will appear for trial January 11.

Only one straggler was found, Joseph M. Anderson of 401 Front street, pleaded guilty and took a \$200 fine.

Men and women indulging in casual tete-a-tete in public restaurants had better watch their step in the future.

For Federal Prohibition Director Sam Rutter announced yesterday that his agents will arrest all patrons in such places if liquor is found during prohibition raids and ownership is denied all around.

The new order is the result of John Tait's refusal to admit that liquor seized in his beach resort early on New Year's morn belonged to him. Tait claims patrons brought the booze with them. But they did not bring it all, according to Rutter.

Widow of Telephone Inventor, 63, Dies

WASHINGTON, Jan. 3.—Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell, widow of the famous inventor, died here tonight after a long illness. She was 63 years of age.

Mrs. Bell died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David Fairchild, where she had been failing ever since the death last August of the famous inventor.

DOCTOR'S WIFE ASKS DIVORCE

Sweeping charges of cruelty are set forth against Dr. Joseph Frederick Sigwart by his beautiful wife, Mrs. Teresa Emelie Sigwart, in a complaint for divorce filed yesterday in the Superior Court by her attorney, Alan C. Van Fleet.

Mrs. Sigwart accuses her husband of ill treatment, which has caused her not only mental suffering, but at times physical pain, she says.

She alleges that there were many occasions during their married life of the last eleven years in which she was subjected to humiliation and anguish from his alleged actions.

Dr. Sigwart for years occupied offices for the practice of his profession in this city. He is no longer here, according to his wife, having left the city and gone to Baltimore.

Mrs. Sigwart is well known in musical circles of the city as a singer. She was married to Dr. Sigwart in 1911, and of the marriage there are two children, Joseph Frederick, aged 10, and Francis Henrietta, six and a half years old.

The separation of the couple occurred last September. Mrs. Sigwart alleges, Mrs. Sigwart asks for \$200 a month alimony.

HOW TO DANCE Private lessons daily and night, 75c. Wilson's, 38 Fifth St., near Market.

Singer, in Discord, Sues



Mrs. Teresa Sigwart, who filed for divorce and \$200 a month alimony yesterday, charging Dr. J. F. Sigwart was cruel.

CRIPPLE SEEKS GLAND BUYERS

Convinced that he has been marked for all of the hard blows which can be meted out by a luckless fate, Leo Dunlapp, a 22-year-old cripple, yesterday put himself in the open market for the sale of his glands.

Dunlapp, who lost one of his legs in a motorcycle accident two years ago, used his last seventy cents to get from Los Angeles to this city. He admitted that none of his capital was used in paying railroad fares.

"Folks don't want a cripple around," said Dunlapp, explaining his inability to get work. "I have splendid health and have been advised by doctors that I am a splendid specimen for a gland operation. I want to raise sufficient money to start a fruit stand in my home town, Tucson, Ariz. To get this money I will sell my glands to the highest bidder."

Dunlapp said that he has had bad luck of all sorts since he ran away from home at the age of nine years and he is extremely pessimistic of any chances he may have in the future unless he can sell his glands and start the dreamed of fruit store.

8 PAGES OF COMICS IN COLOR IN "THE EXAMINER" Beginning Next Sunday, and Then Every Sunday

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SAWS SIMONDS MANUFACTURING COMPANY 14 Natoma St., near First St., San Francisco, Cal. Get Your Hardware Dealer for BLUE RIBBON SAWS

DR. KING'S PILLS - the family laxative Sure relief from biliousness

Out today New Victor Records January 1923. Includes list of records with prices and addresses by the president.

O'CONNOR, MOFFATT & CO. FIFTY-SIX YEARS OF BEST VALUES. ---are you profiting by the great values offered in the January Clearance Sale. ---of the fine Linens. ---of the wonderful Silks. ---the Apparel Sale. ---and the rich Woolens at \$3.75. ---the Draperies.