

GIRL, FLEEING THUG, FALLS TO HER DEATH

**Runs From Elevator, Then
Plunges 4 Stories Down
Shaft.**

MAN SLIDES DOWN CABLE

New York, Dec. 10 (N.Y.W.N.S.).—Terrified by a robber who attempted to rob her in a moving elevator, Miss Shirley Bregman, 21 years old, a book-keeper, stepped backward into the yawning shaft after she had escaped from the car, and was killed today when her body hurtled four stories to the basement.

Having deposited two checks totaling \$2,000 at the Bank of America, Miss Bregman pulled her fur coat snugly about her figure and started back to the Geringer Light & Fixture Co.

Her mother, Leah, was preparing a birthday dinner at the home in Brooklyn, while her father, Herman, was shopping for a present.

She never reached the office on the fifth floor of the loft building, where she had been employed. Shortly after she had pressed the elevator button her body was found, face down, at the bottom of the elevator shaft.

Her skull was smashed, her neck broken, and a square cut diamond had been saken out of a black ring on the fourth finger of her left hand.

Hits Operator on Head.

When Miss Bregman had stepped into the elevator a short, dumpy man wearing a cap with ear laps had followed her. He was described later as Martin Baylos, 28, who had received a suspended sentence in 1919 for the theft of an automobile.

The elevator operator, Arthur Becker, smiled and greeted her. Baylos remained silent.

Becker asked the stranger where he wanted to get off as he passed the second floor. Baylos shoved his hand into his pocket and took out a pistol.

"Not getting off," Baylos said dryly, and brought the butt of the gun hard on Becker's head. Stunned, Becker weakly pulled the lever, stopping the elevator at the fourth floor.

Screaming, Miss Bregman sprang to the wooden gate, jerked it up, and ran into the empty shop room.

Irving Dallek, proprietor of the Spring Furniture Co., on the ground floor, hearing the cry, went to the elevator entrance and looked up the shaft.

Becker had apparently started the elevator upward, because Dallek saw it moving from the fifth floor.

Policeman Fells Man.

"What's the matter?" Dallek called. Becker leaned over the low iron work encircling the cage, and, seeing Baylos peering from the third landing, pointed to him.

"There he is! He's got a gun! He hit me!"

Baylos gripped the steel wire cable in the shaft nearest the landing and started to slide down.

Dallek looked down and saw a body, legs outstretched, on the cement base. He grabbed the ropes and held them firmly, stopping the elevator to save the girl from being crushed. Becker had, seemingly, entirely forgotten the controls, so great was his excitement, and the elevator continued its slow descent.

Baylos hurled his gun through the

wooden gate, slightly ajar, at the second landing and slid down rapidly. Dallek ran to the street, shouting. Traffic Policeman Reuben Walsh came sprinting. Walsh overtook Baylos and swung a blackjack at his head. Baylos crumpled. Baylos admitted he tried to rob the girl, thinking she had a pay roll.