

DO YOU KNOW HER? She lies in the morgue at the County-City building. A dead woman, with a wedding ring on her finger. DO YOU KNOW HER? It has been two days now since she dropped dead on Third ave. But she is still Seattle's "mystery woman." DO YOU KNOW HER? She has a full figure, weighs about 175 pounds; 5 feet, 7 inches in height, dark brown hair, blue eyes, age about 25 to 30. She wore a black satin dress and jacket, with a blue knitted shawl around her shoulders; black silk stockings and black walking pumps. She carried a small, white vanity box in her pocket, with 50 cents in dimes. DO YOU KNOW HER? Many people with lost friends or relatives have come to the morgue, fearing the worst. But none knew her.

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

Weather
Tonight and Friday, fair;
gentle southerly
winds.
Temperature Last 24 Hours
Maximum, 73. Minimum, 56.
Today noon, 72.

The Seattle Star

7TH LATE EDITION

Entered as Second Class Matter May 3, 1893, at the Postoffice at Seattle, Wash., under the Act of Congress March 3, 1879. Per Year, by Mail, \$5 to \$9

VOLUME 23

SEATTLE, WASH., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1921.

TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE



Selah, Folks! Have you noticed any great reduction in taxes yet?

The wounds of our world war veterans are bound up with red tape.

THE HUN IN OUR MIST
Babe Ruth is the man who rapped 54 home runs last year.

Seattle professor says there are only 3,790 curse words in the English language. Doesn't the prof. ever play golf?

JOSH WISE SAYS
Everybody helps make room in a game for the loser.

THE GLORIOUS FOURTH
There were 241 booze arrests on the Fourth of July and 25,000 Seattleites made the long trek to Vancouver, B. C.

Some folks think that the ne plus ultra of fireworks is to get all lit up.

KEEPING THE BABY WARM
For sale—combination stove and child's bed.—Advertisement in Red Oak (la.) Express.

A Milwaukee woman who has sued for divorce, charges that her husband has given her only one cent in the five years they have been married. And we'll bet she blew that in as soon as she got it.

There is a rush to the library by folks who want to understand Einstein. We confess without any great shame that we don't understand Einstein. But we understand Gov. Hart.

CHANCE FOR MARY PICK-FORD OR NAZIMOVA
Wanted—Prominent girl for general housework. Phone 49.

I do not object to short skirts, but I do object to those who are continually talking about them.—The Rev. L. M. Oxar, British clergyman.

Princeton University reports that only one of its students has died from overstudy in 49 years. But that won't encourage the other students to try and beat his record.

LITTLE DRAMAS FROM LIFE
Scene—Dime store.
Dramatis Personae—Tired shop girl and tiresome shopper, with a few merry villagers scattered about.

Tired Shop Girl—Ho, hum, hazy. (Yawns.) Was they something for you?

Wiresome Shopper (also yawns)—Nope, I'm just looking around.

Tired shop girl—Golly, but I'm tired. (Yawns some more).

Wiresome Shopper—Where's the tastic counter?

Tired Shop Girl—Way back in the f.

Wiresome Shopper—Do you know whether that El Vampiro is instrumental or vocal?

Tired Shop Girl—Tain't either one—it's a roach killer.

Merry Villagers—Haw, haw! (Quick curtain.)

WIDOW, IN GRIEF, TRIES SUICIDE

Swallows Iodine in Effort to End Life

Grieving over the death of her husband, F. L. Aldrich, 1115 33rd ave. N., who was drowned in Lake Sammamish about a year ago, Mrs. Aldrich, 45, swallowed iodine early Thursday in an attempt to end her life.

Mrs. Aldrich is in city hospital, where a desperate attempt to save her life was being made.

According to her sister, Mrs. Aldrich was painting her side with iodine when she suddenly drank what remained in the bottle. Her husband was drowned while saving his little daughter from drowning in Lake Sammamish after she had fallen in.

Mrs. Aldrich is the mother of three children, ranging in age from 17 to 29. She is not expected to live.

WASHINGTON.—New dreadnought Washington, to be launched in New York in September, will be christened by Harriet Jean Summers, 29, daughter of Representative John Summers, of Walla Walla.

BANKER'S WIFE ASKS GRAND JURY PROBE!

FACED COURT; SUICIDE

Man Arrested for Having 20 Gallons of Grapo Blows Off His Head

Mark Roetloeg, 40, committed suicide at his home, 4627 27th ave. S., at 8 a. m., Thursday by blowing his head off with a Winchester rifle. Roetloeg was to be tried on liquor charges in police court today. He was also being held for federal prosecution.

Roetloeg's body was found by neighbors, Mrs. G. H. Martin and Mrs. W. Harper, who heard the shot and called John Perry, another neighbor, to investigate.

Patrolman A. H. Ellis broke down the door and found Roetloeg's body lying on the floor of the kitchen. Roetloeg had tied a string to the trigger of the rifle and pulled it with his toe, blowing the top of his head off.

Roetloeg was arrested at his home June 27 by dry squad men who seized 20 gallons of grapo. He had been released on \$100 bail. Neighbors say his wife died six months ago and he had been despondent since then. The body was taken to the morgue.

Caruso Denies Voice Affected

ROME, July 7.—Enrico Caruso informed the United Press today that rumors that his voice had been permanently affected by his recent illness were "without foundation."

"I am pleased to inform you that I am feeling fine," the famous tenor wired from his summer home at Sorrento.

"Please do your utmost to refute rumors that my voice is affected. They are absolutely without foundation."

He will Be Heard on Liquor Charge

Final hearing of Andrew Farmer, charged with possession of 200 gallons of mash for making moonshine, is scheduled for July 13, before Robert C. McClelland, U. S. commissioner.

Britisher Killed by Jap Burglar

YOKOHAMA, July 7.—Ronald Hill, a British citizen, was stabbed and killed and his mother was seriously wounded by a Japanese burglar who broke into their home here last night.

New Japan Army Due in Siberia

HONOLULU, July 7.—The Japanese language newspaper "Jiji" published a statement yesterday to the effect that a fresh army will replace the present Japanese troops in Siberia.

WOMAN'S BODY AFLOAT IN LAKE

Reports of the finding of the dead body of an unidentified woman floating on Lake Washington at 51st ave. S. and Lake Washington Blvd., reached the coroner's office early Thursday afternoon. An investigation was immediately begun.

During the forenoon Felix Rosalia had previously reported that Rosie Papicelo, a tenant in his house at 2909 King st., has been missing since Wednesday noon. The woman was 24 years old, 5 feet, 155 pounds and dark complexioned. She wore dark clothes.

MRS. LARSON AND TWO OF HER FAMILY OF SEVEN



Mrs. O. S. Larson, 161 1/2 Seventh ave. W., wife of Tacoma and Seattle banker, who is under penitentiary sentence, and two of their seven children. It is for their honor, she says, she is fighting, as she tries to save her husband from being made the sole "goat" of the Tacoma Scandinavian failure and a "goat" to any degree at all of the Seattle failure. The children in the picture are twins (the photos were not taken at the same time) and are known by all friends of the family as (left) "Peg o' My Heart" and "Boy Blue."

MISS COLUMBIA IS SOUGHT HERE

Must Find Her in Two Days' Time

WANTED: Miss Columbia. The Star today begins a two-day search for her.

Miss Columbia, be it known, will be the chief figure in the big tableau of all nations in the gigantic pageant, "The Wayfarer," at the stadium, July 25 to 30.

Miss Columbia must be a large, tall, graceful woman, a sort of motherly-looking person, you know. Beauty doesn't count here quite so much as gracefulness and a fair-to-middling "hefty" physique, tho beauty is no handicap.

Have you a friend or acquaintance who fills the bill? Then have her send her photograph to The Star TONIGHT!

This is a hurry-up call. MISS COLUMBIA MUST BE CHOSEN BY SATURDAY NIGHT! Only two days to go! So hurry, please.

The identity of Miss Columbia will be announced in The Star on Monday.

IMPORTANT NOTE: With the photograph to be sent to The Star should also be sent the name, address, weight and height of the candidate.

Mail or bring all Miss Columbia photographs to the city editor of The Star BEFORE SATURDAY NIGHT.

Sacramento Wars on Drug Traffic

SACRAMENTO, July 7.—The promised war on drug traffic here by Chief of Police Barney McShane was opened early today when 18 were arrested in police raids. McShane, who recently was made chief, declared the city is flooded with drug addicts, who came here because narcotics were sold cheaper.

HARDING WOULD KILL VET BONUS

WASHINGTON, July 7.—President Harding today made a personal attempt to shelve the soldier bonus bill by submitting to senators on a visit to the capitol the proposal that they vote to recommit the bill to the senate finance committee and then take a recess, it was learned on the best authority.

Horrors! Seattle's Ankles Are Too Fat and Growing Fatter

By Wanda von Kettler

Short skirts—low shoes—and a fat ankle. What a mess! So the latest thing, of course, is an ankle reducer.

Just yesterday I heard about this latest invention—a rubber affair which laces tightly around the ankles each night, and is removed at sun-up. I wondered about it. Had something really been found to relieve the wrinkle-producing worries over an unwelcome spread of plumpness above the pump?

I wondered if Seattle people were interested in the reduction of ankles. I decided it was a big question and started off to find out.

Beauty parlor people, it seemed to me, should have ideas on ankles, so at the Ladies Improvement Shop I first made my appearance.

"I came to talk about ankles," I announced, and parked my belongings on the show case, while the girl at the desk looked me over, beginning in the vicinity of my feet.

She made no comment, however, before a voice called down from the balcony, "What's that? Ankles? Just treat them with applications, soak them well. Don't climb—"

"But I don't want to be treated," I shouted toward the balcony. "I just came in to talk."

Mrs. A. M. Oalsen looked over the railing—muchly puzzled. "You want to talk? Why? What's the matter?"

So I explained all about the ankle question that was bothering me. And Mrs. Oalsen waxed enthusiastic.

"One thing I can tell you about Seattle ankles," she said. "They're had—terribly had. SOMETHING ought to be done. People in Seattle just haven't GOT ankles."

PIRATE SHIP ON ATLANTIC SEEN

Wireless Warnings Flashed to Seamen

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Government wireless stations along the Atlantic coast today broadcasted a warning to vessels to be on the watch for a mysterious craft that may furnish a clue to the fate of the "vanishing ships."

The warning was sent out after a telephoned report from Munson line officials at Baltimore that the mysterious craft approached their steamer Munabro 300 miles east of Philadelphia, refused to answer signals and then, with lights veiled, dashed off into the darkness.

E. T. Chamberlain, commissioner of navigation, today declared that the story of Capt. Giles of the Munabro was the most substantial evidence yet offered of the suspected operations of sea marauders off the Atlantic coast. The story also gave a new turn to the investigation of the disappearance of half a dozen ships off Cape Hatteras in the last few months.

The craft that approached the Munabro hesitated to attack a ship of her size. It could, however, successfully attack a ship like the Carroll Deering, which sailed ashore last January with all the crew missing, officials said.

Chamberlain said it was improbable that a seaman like Capt. Giles would "go off on a cock and bull story." He is awaiting more complete report on the incident from a Munson line representative who is to come here today.

Skippers Look for Mysterious Craft

BALTIMORE, July 7.—Skippers putting out from Baltimore today were on the watch for a "phantom ship" reported by Capt. Giles of the Munson liner Munabro.

It was stated that department of navigation officials would thoroughly investigate the report made by Capt. Giles that the mysterious vessel, with darkened lights and traveling at great speed, suddenly came alongside his steamer at a point 300 miles off Philadelphia, "looked him over," and then darted away into the night.

Capt. Giles' statement revived the belief that the vessels which have mysteriously vanished off the Atlantic coast during the last few months, numbering over 20, might have been captured by a pirate craft or a "so-viet cruiser."

STATE OFFICERS TO BLAME, SAYS MRS. OLE LARSON

Should Have Closed Defunct Tacoma and Seattle Institutions Years Ago

Mrs. O. S. Larson, mother of seven Seattle children, today broke her silence.

Mrs. Larson is the wife of the president of the defunct Scandinavian American bank of Tacoma, who also was, until last fall, a director of the Seattle Scandinavian, which closed its doors last week.

Against the advice of her attorneys, Mrs. Larson came to The Star office to protest with all the vehemence of a mother protecting the reputation of her brood against her husband's being made the sole "goat" not only of the Tacoma failure, but also in some measure of the Seattle failure.

Mrs. Larson, thru The Star, called upon the prosecuting attorney of King county and the superior judges to make a grand jury investigation of the Seattle bank's past, so that blame for its failure shall be properly distributed.

The bank examiners who permitted the two institutions to run months and years after their resources had been drained came in for first place in the outpouring of Mrs. Larson's wrath as she discussed the long financial history which is now ending in two liquidations.

If the state examiners had closed the Seattle bank a year and a half ago instead of assessing the stock holders a million and permitting the institution to run they would have served the public well, she declares.

The Tacoma bank, she asserts, should have been closed long ago and the state bank department was culpable every day it permitted it to continue open since.

Jafet Lindberg, San Francisco and Nome capitalist, and heavy stockholder in both banks, Mrs. Larson declares, is not so much personally to blame for the tangled affairs as some of the under officers of the bank whose names so far have not come to public notice. One of these officers, she asserts, was for many years continuously in the bank's service and, tho on moderate salary, yet has acquired large interests in numerous Seattle businesses and supported in lavish style an expensive family.

She declares a grand jury investigation would disclose facts which the public ought to know in his connection.

J. E. Chillberg, former president of the Seattle Scandinavian, Mrs. Larson says, ought to assume a good share of the blame for the local failure, but perhaps not so much as is popularly attributed to him already.

Chillberg is now in Seattle awaiting trial on Tacoma indictments in connection with the failure there. Lindberg faces similar indictments, but so far has avoided extradition to Washington.

Mrs. Larson is in Seattle under bond pending appeal of his cases from the Tacoma courts, where he was sentenced to from three to 10 years in the penitentiary on several counts, the sentences to run concurrently.

Mrs. Larson says that, far from being responsible in any measure for the Seattle bank's demise, it was Mr. Larson who succeeded in bringing it under the federal reserve system when other officers had failed in the attempt, a step which greatly improved its standing.

Mr. Larson, she adds, took over control of the Tacoma bank at a time when it was experiencing a run and was losing at the rate of \$30,000 a year and brought it up to a point where it had \$7,000,000 deposits and was making a profit of \$250,000 a year. This was at the time that the Seattle Scandinavian affairs made necessary the 100 per cent stock assessment.

Mr. Larson has steadfastly refused, ever since the failure of last January, to attempt to place the blame on other shoulders.

WHEREIN A FEW WORDS SAY MUCH

Beer, 600 quarts; ball, \$500 each; final hearing July 14; John Jackson and Alvin Larson; U. S. Commissioner McClelland.

Depositors! Beware of the Sharks!

Depositors in the defunct Scandinavian American bank, hang on to your claims!

Don't let any person anywhere induce you to part with them for any consideration!

R. A. Langley, special deputy supervisor of banks, issued that warning Thursday.

Information has reached him, Langley says, that money sharks are lobbying at the door of the bank in an effort to muck depositors who come in the hope of getting information concerning the bank's status.

"I am told," said Langley, "that these sharks urge assignment of claims to them, promising to collect 100 cents on the dollar."

"The truth is that no person can collect any more than the depositor will himself receive in the regular course of the liquidation, and no one will be able to collect anything for some time to come."

"When the proper time comes, every depositor will be notified to present his claim. He will later receive exactly what his pro rata share is. He would be foolish to let anybody to appear for him."

"We will speed the work of liquidating the bank's assets as much as possible," Langley continued. "On Thursday night I will begin employing a night force. It will be used to check the assets tabulated by the day men."

"In this way we can rush matters. We have no idea when the finish will be reached."

Prosecutor Won't Do Anything Now

"I have nothing to say at this time," said Prosecuting Attorney Albin Douglas Thursday, when queried of Mrs. Larson's statement. The Star. "No evidence has been before me and no complaint has been made to me. Until something like that develops I shall take no action."

THE facilities conveniences in buying, selling and exchanging afforded by The Star Classified Ads is well known to those who have used them.