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ARBUCKLE WITNESS MISSING WOMAN AT INQUEST TELLS OF HOTEL "PARTY"

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

The Seattle Star

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SEATTLE, WASH., TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 13, 1921.

TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE

GARDNER DEAD NEAR PRISON, NEW THEORY

Roy Gardner Writes to The Star

ENCLOSES LETTER TO HIS WIFE

SEVERAL days ago The Star invited Bandit Roy Gardner to write to this newspaper, telling of his experiences while eluding pursuers. In today's mail came a letter signed by the bandit, who also inclosed a letter to Dolly Gardner, his wife.

Of course, the letter MAY be a fake. But The Star showed it to Postoffice Inspector J. S. Swenson, who declared that it closely resembled Gardner's hand. He wired today to Warden Maloney at McNeil Island for more samples of the bandit's handwriting. The letters were written in ink, in a labored scrawl.

Gardner's letter follows:

Seattle, Wa., Sept. 13—
Gentlemen: Acting upon your suggestion, I inclose here-with a message to my family. It seems to be the only safe way to communicate with them. Altho circumstances have branded me an outlaw, dangerous to be at large, yet I have no malice toward anyone, and hope to begin my life as a useful citizen in some quiet place. Hoping that you will direct the attention and interest of your readers to the vital questions that concern their "life, liberty and happiness," (selfishness, ignorance, and fear are making desperate, otherwise honest men.) I am, Gratefully yours, ROY GARDNER.

(This is the letter he inclosed for his wife:)

Dearest Dolly: A copy of The Star was placed in my hands by a friend, in which appeared your pathetic appeal for information. I am surprised that you doubt my ability to look after myself, and am sorry that you indulge yourself in needless worry. Poor little Jean, that she should be denied the loving presence of her daddy. She is too small and innocent to be grieving. I know you will not allow her to hear any vulgar talk of idle gossip. Some people are so obtuse that they do not realize the injury of their speech. Be assured, little wife, that I am safe and sound with the solitary exception of a badly sprained wrist.

I left the island Monday night, all thanks due to a providential sequence of events, which we will talk about later. I am led to believe that the public sympathy is with me. They know who the real criminals are as well as I do, but are helpless to protect themselves, because the rogues operate within the law. Justice still stands at the door of civilization, pleading for admission. I would—and could—rectify my slight transgression if the vicious element now in control were relieved from their position of trust by men whose minds and hearts have been illuminated by the spirit of truth. Altho circumstances may separate us for a while, yet we are together in thought, and that is sufficient until things quiet down. Meanwhile think of me as always, Your loving mate, ROY GARDNER.

CRAWLS OFF IN BRUSH TO DIE, IS BELIEF

Search for Body Is Begun; More Shots Fired; Bloody Cloth Found

TACOMA, Sept. 13.—After more than a week of searching and watching on McNeil Island for Roy Gardner, escaped train robber, alive, a hunt was organized this morning by Dr. Charles Jento, prison physician, and the undertaker within 500 yards of the island from which Gardner was believed to have crawled off. It is believed that Gardner was wounded by a bullet fired by one of the guards at the island. The bullet struck Gardner in the back, and he crawled off the island. Witnesses say Gardner's sensational dash they saw him fall once. The decision to search for Gardner's body means that the prison authorities do not place much faith in the reports that he has been seen at night on the island and that he has robbed chicken coops and orchards. Firing of two shots in the direction of Meridian and the striking of a mill whistle at that point today, over McNeil Island, preliminary to the search for Gardner's body, were the only signs of a red-hot hunt for the bandit. Meridian is about two and a half miles from the prison grounds. This was the first of a number of noises reported from the island. John Robinson, police officer; Jeff Hamilton, Lewis county deputy sheriff; and Henry Covel, N. P. special agent, late Monday at Larson Point, on the east end of the island, three miles from the prison, heard a noise in the brush. They investigated but found no trace of the bandit. They noted that the noise emanated from an excellent view point on a hill on duty there.

DIED AFTER WILD PARTY



Two views of Virginia Rappe, motion picture beauty, who died under mysterious circumstances after participating in a convivial party staged in a prominent San Francisco hotel suite by Roscoe ("Fatty") Arbuckle and other film luminaries. Inset is a recent picture of Arbuckle, who, guests said, played host in pajamas and bath slippers. The state charges that Miss Rappe had been violently handled by Arbuckle.

DEFENSE FAVORED BY JURY

No Indictment Is Returned; New Evidence Against "Fatty" Sought

BY M. D. TRACY
SAN FRANCISCO, Sept. 13.—Roscoe ("Fatty") Arbuckle came out victor in the second day of the inquest over the body of Miss Virginia Rappe, whom he is accused of murdering. During the morning session, when Mrs. Bambina Maude Delmont, who plays the role of avenger in the Rappe-Arbuckle tragedy, testified, Arbuckle's defense was strengthened in two particulars. Mrs. Delmont testified that Arbuckle followed Miss Rappe into the bathroom of his St. Francis hotel suite, and later closed the door, instead of "dragging" her in, as she previously charged. She described Miss Rappe as tearing off her own clothes. Previously it had been charged that Arbuckle did this. Mrs. Delmont, dressed in black, taking frequent swallows of hot water, was an exceedingly nervous witness. Arbuckle kept his gaze centered upon her throughout his testimony, shifting his position now and then to whisper a word to his attorney. Charges that one of the state's star witnesses had changed her testimony and that another had disappeared were made by District Attorney George F. Egan when the San Francisco grand jury refused to indict Arbuckle until "disputed points in the evidence" are cleared up. "I am here to tell just the truth," Mrs. Delmont told the coroner at the conclusion of a lecture on the importance of her position as complaining witness against the murderer of Miss Rappe. "FATTY'S" EYES BLOODSHOT Arbuckle, his eyes a little bloodshot, face red and hand toying with a green checkered handkerchief in his chair and riveted his gaze upon the woman who is chiefly responsible for the charges against him. The coroner led Mrs. Delmont thru a detailed account of her automobile trip from Los Angeles to San Francisco in company with Miss Rappe and Al Sennacher. She testified that she was the only member of the party who was drinking when they left Los Angeles at night. The next day, Sunday, Mrs. Delmont said they motored on to San Francisco. INVITED TO ARBUCKLE SUITE The party was eating breakfast at the Palace hotel shortly before noon Monday, she continued, when a page handed Miss Rappe a note inviting them to the Arbuckle suite at the St. Francis hotel. "When breakfast was concluded the party went to see Arbuckle. In an effort to maintain her composure Mrs. Delmont took slip after slip of hot water. Her hand trembled as she lifted the cup to her lips. She was dressed entirely in black. Arbuckle's defense scored an important point when Mrs. Delmont described the retirement of Arbuckle and Miss Rappe into an adjoining room from the party which preceded Miss Rappe's death. Mrs. Delmont testified that Miss Rappe had gone into the bath room and Arbuckle followed her in, later the two coming out and standing together in the doorway. Arbuckle, she said, then walked past Miss Rappe and closed the door, leaving them alone together in a room. Previous statements attributed to Mrs. Delmont had been that Arbuckle dragged Miss Rappe into the room. DANCED IN BLOOD-SOAKED PAJAMAS Mrs. Delmont testified that she borrowed pajamas herself from Lowell Sherman, one of the party, and (Turn to Last Page, Column 2)

Home Brew

Howdy Folks: When they said the circus was for kids they sure musta raised the age limit for childhood, judging from how numerous the bald-headed boys was at the Sells-McClellan performance Monday. DANGEROUS CURVES Dangerous curves ahead. Thus read the sign. Yet the motorist was in a flat, sandy country. He understood later when the road skirted a bathing beach. HANK SAYS IT OCCURRED A Seattle hiker, wandering afield on the Sabbath day, encountered an amiable denizen of the bay shores on Harbor Island. "Hello," said the hiker. "Nice day, isn't it?" "Taaaawaa," replied the other, "it's yooost like Sunday."

250 DEAD IN TEXAS FLOOD

DALLAS, Texas, Sept. 13.—The toll of Texas' greatest inland storm and flood grew today as swollen rivers rushed to the gulf. Reports from the outlying districts around Taylor, Texas, brought the toll of known dead in and out of San Antonio, where heaviest casualties were first reported, to around 175. San Antonio reported 49 bodies recovered and 14 missing. Taylor and immediate vicinity reported dead. Most of these were Mexicans. Thorndale reported 45 Mexicans dead, all of whom have been recorded. Alligator, seven dead—five Mexicans and two whites. Lakeport, bodies of 23 Mexicans recovered. San Gabriel, 10 bodies recovered. It was conservatively estimated today that the final toll of dead from the flood will reach 250.

A SHOW OF WEAKNESS

(Editorial) When you back an animal to the wall it scratches. Men are animals. That explains the dastardly assault Monday by one of the "county building ring's" employees upon W. F. Chambers, who has been writing for The Star the facts about the secret and apparently deceptive methods pursued by the holders of county affairs in running the ferry system. If there were an intelligent answer to Chambers, no one would resort to fistcuts. Dastardly, cowardly physical force is the weapon of the weak. The use of it by county ring advocates will do more to injure their standing than even Chambers' fearless expose. Chambers will, of course, not retreat one step. Truth cannot be punctured by fists!

Find Blood-Stained Prison Garb Strip

M'NEIL ISLAND, Sept. 13.—Prison officials today were trying vainly to dovetail the two latest developments in the hunt for phantom Roy Gardner, and were failing to do it. A strip of blood-stained cloth, apparently torn from a prisoner's uniform, was reported found on the eastern beach of the island late yesterday. If it is Gardner's and still on the island he could not have had a hand in the other development, the discovery that a skiff had been stolen from Mills and Peterson's boathouse on Mosquito island at the extreme end of McNeil. Officials, therefore, are inclined to take the view that he is either still on or still off the island. They admit there is little likelihood that he came back to leave the bloody cloth on the east beach. Following the reported finding of the cloth, Prison Doctor Charles F. (Turn to Page 2, Column 5)

War Is Declared on "Noisy Minority" in Movie World

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Sept. 13.—War was declared today on a "small but noisy minority" of the motion picture colony which "drives high speed motor cars to high speed drinking places" and "supplies material for gossip and scandal reflecting on the great army of well behaved, honest, sincere, generous, kindly people." Lon B. Hampton, former magazine publisher, now producing motion picture plays, was the spokesman for the reform element in the movie industry. Hampton, confined to his bed, penned a statement on the Arbuckle case. PRESS AGENTS WON'T TALK Aside from Hampton, it was almost impossible to secure any comment from the movie colony on the difficulties in which the once jovial Arbuckle has found himself. "I don't care to discuss the case," was the refrain sung everywhere. The business community joined in. Even press agents for the first time since the memory of man runneth, refused to talk for publication. "It is inevitable that the picture profession and industry should suffer temporarily from general, indiscriminate criticism aroused by this horrible affair," Hampton declared. "Many people in their hot resentment of conditions that made tragedy possible may be prone to carelessly criticize the entire industry. "Such an attitude would be unfair and unjust in the extreme. "The Los Angeles motion picture colony has suffered for years because of a small minority of black sheep. Men and women who know the personnel of the colony know (fast sets) form only a small percentage of the whole profession, but, unfortunately, these speedy individuals keep themselves in the public eye constantly and the public thoughtlessly draws conclusions that are completely at variance with real truth. MAJORITY LIVE QUIET LIVES "The overwhelming majority of picture workers live quiet, decent lives. "A small but noisy minority drives high speed motor cars to high speed drinking places and supplies material for gossip and scandal reflecting on the great army of well behaved, honest, sincere, generous, kindly people. "Within the last two or three years a profound change has been slowly and steadily working in the movie colony. Players, directors and other film people are buying homes, raising families, joining churches, engaging in charitable work and in general, social and philanthropic activities. "This awful affair at San Francisco has shocked everyone. Overwhelming comment in the studios today is one of horror and disgust at the disgrace brought upon the industry. "There is no doubt that from this day forward, the noisy, high speed, careless, unthinking minority will conduct itself much more carefully than it ever has before. "The great majority of intelligent, thoughtful, careful men and women in the studios are now so deeply aroused they will exert their influence to the utmost to see that the black sheep are cut out of the flock. "The minority must change its habits or seek new fields of employment. MOVIE COLONY TO CLEAN HOUSE "The picture colony will take advantage of this terrible tragedy to clean house and it will clean house thoroughly in order to protect its own families from the stigma brought on all by the acts of a few members. "There is no question as to this statement being representative of the thought of 90 per cent of the responsible producers, players, directors and technical people today." Hampton appealed for fairness towards the "sober-minded, responsible" majority of the motion picture industry, and concluded: "During the present year the greatest reform since the abolition of saloons has taken place in motion pictures. Doubtful pictures have been driven from the screen by acts of producers, players and directors themselves. "The industry has cleaned house on doubtful pictures. "It will clean its house of doubtful personalities."

NEWS TO THEM

Perhaps the Arbuckle "boose party" probe in San Francisco, will give Californians their first news that the prohibition amendment passed. YOU CAN SEARCH US What could he know of the skies and stars. Or heaven's all-hidden life. Who did not see in his own house. The knave who kissed his wife.—The Guiltan. PROTEST Latest reports from McNeil Island state that wild animals are holding indignation caucus against guards who fire at them every time they leave the home lard during the night. Mr. Buck Deer, presiding, announced that it was the unanimous vote of the convention that Roy Gardner was not on the island. HELP! That little word is a verb, transitive, it means to aid, assist, provide, contribute, etc. Once in a while it is used by the ed. of this column; said ed. would appreciate your acknowledgment of the verb, transitive, that means to aid, assist, provide, contribute, etc. R. S. V. P. A woman can charm a snake if it is wild, and how can men ever hope to have a chance with her.

Charlie Fools Big Crowd in London

LONDON, Sept. 13.—Charlie Chaplin was chucking today over the one he "put over" on a fashionable London audience in Covent Garden opera house last night, at the Beckett-McCormick fight. The enterprising management offered 100 pounds to the first person to identify the comedian, but Charlie sat thru the fight undetected. He was disguised as a woman.

FOUR CONVICTS TRY TO ESCAPE

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Sept. 13.—Three prisoners from Kansas City were shot, one wounded seriously, and two prison guards were beaten when four convicts at the Missouri state penitentiary made a wild attempt to escape today. Shots were exchanged between the convicts and guards after the former had beaten up two guards, used another for a shield, and sought to dash out of the prison gates, which had been opened to let in a train of coal. All four convicts were recaptured. Dick Kennedy, 42, sentenced for robbery, was wounded most seriously of the convicts.

SAW PLENTY ON STREET, PERHAPS

DENVER, Sept. 13.—Modesty prevented Judge Rice from viewing a dimpled knee. Mrs. Lola Carteen wanted to show the court where she had been struck on the leg by a neighbor, police stopped Mrs. Carteen as she was shown her stocking.

ONE DEAD IN TRAIN WRECK

One man was killed and another badly injured shortly before noon Tuesday when a Northern Pacific train from Bellingham struck a horse-drawn wagon about a mile and a half north of Woodville station, according to reports reaching Seattle. The dead man and the injured one were occupants of the wagon.

HE HAD A WAY OF KNOWING IT

ST. LOUIS, Sept. 13.—Ossie Dickson, alleged negro chicken thief, in turning state's evidence, said: "God didn't intend for me to steal chickens, for I got shot every time."

"Paper Roses" A novel with little circus rich man's son Ruby M. Ayres Story It is a gripping narrative of love and most unusual adventure. Read the first chapter and you will read to the end. It Starts in The Star Tomorrow