

SLAYS THREE AND ENDS LIFE!

Maniac Attacks Family in West Seattle Home!

The paper with a 15,000 daily circulation lead over its nearest competitor

The Seattle Star

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Get the Habit

HOME
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SEATTLE, WASH., MONDAY, DECEMBER 25, 1922.

TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE.

Home Brew

Howdy, folks! What did Santa Claus bring you for Christmas?

Now we know why Santa Claus wears such long whiskers. It's because he gets so many Christmas neckties.

Twas the night after Christmas, And all thru the house, Not a creature was stirring, Except Father, who was scolding his head off over how he would pay the Christmas bills.

We shudder to think of what will become of all the little boys who pointed their fingers at Santa Claus and yelled "Beaver!"

WEATHER FORECAST
Satisfied customers having testified to the accuracy of our forecast of the Christmas weather we will now predict that it will be a wet New Year's.

One Seattle man gave his wife a washing machine for Christmas, but his wife came right back with a coal shovel.

Having lived next to a saxophone player for the past year, we gave little Homer Brew, Jr., a drum for Christmas.

A fortune awaits the man who invents a fireproof Santa Claus costume.

HERE'S HOW!
Boostigems celebrated Christmas by adding an extra teaspoonful of water to every half pint of Christmas stock.

Only six more days to break your New Year's resolutions.

Who remembers the days when a kid's only Christmas present was a pair of copper-toed shoes?

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Brew, Jr., and little Gees, the wife of the man who gave his wife a washing machine for Christmas, but his wife came right back with a coal shovel.

Rosy, the office goat that chews up so many fine MSs, sends her best greetings to the contributors whom she has wronged.

Today's candidate for the Poison Ivy club is the gink who gets mad when they sing Christmas carols outside his window.

DAY BY DAY, IN EVERY WAY, HE GETS BETTER AND BETTER

"I hereby challenge the Rev. Channey Hawkins to a two-round bout, the proceeds to go to the Astoria fire sufferers. We will use light gloves covered with shoe polish."—Mayor Brown.

If Dr. Hawkins refuses Mayor Brown's invitation, the ministerial association might send Doc Matthews into the ring.

GH-R-R-R-R!
When I go out, at times, to dine, With somewhat jaded appetite, For hearty grub I do not pine, I ask for stand-ary, slight, Then eat, perhaps, a little bite, For more than that I do not care, But when my stomach's working right, Bring me a steak—and make it rare! B. B.

Be that as it may, Christmas spirits are not what they used to be—but where there is life there is hope.

MILLINERY NOTE
Mother will let the Christmas tree stay trimmed until New Year's Day. Father expects to stay trimmed for a considerably longer time.—K. E. G.

Yep, and in many a home the Christmas tree is illuminated—and so is Father.

Big sister doesn't get half the kick out of the string of pearls her Sweetie gave her as the baby does out of his Christmas lollypop.

TIGHTWAD AT THE MARKET
Christmas week is here once more, I'll purchase something for the poor. The Lord he loves a cheerful giver, But steak comes high, I'll give 'em liver. —Contrib.

Why do one's maiden aunts always send one red polka-dotted neckties?

"Merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

CROYDON, Eng., Dec. 25.—Sending a car to take the servants of the late Harry Kaye to the cemetery for the funeral, thieves ransacked the house during their absence.



The Star wishes you a Merry Christmas

—Photograph by Henry Clay

MME. BERNHARDT ROCK CRUSHES IS NEAR DEATH

Famous Actress Sinks After Second Fainting Spell

PARIS, Dec. 25.—Fighting death with the strength of her courage alone, Sarah Bernhardt, famous actress, was gradually sinking this morning in a relapse which came early Christmas eve.

Only a miracle can save the famous stage favorite, her doctors declared Christmas morning. Her physical strength was declared by them to be ebbing fast and it is doubted if she will survive the day.

While it was admitted that there might be a slight chance for the "Divine Sarah," she will never again face the footlights, Prof. Obissier, head of her staff of physicians, declared.

Bernhardt's little mansion in the Boulevard Foyot was dark and silent today as an indication of the fast approaching end. Servants moved noiselessly thru halls that formerly glowed brilliantly at Christmas time.

Hourly bulletins on Madame Bernhardt's condition are being issued by her physicians to the grief-stricken Parisians.

Man Dies After Drinking Poison

L. H. Posner, of Tumwater, died at the city hospital early Monday, as the result of taking a draught of poison, in the belief that it was medicine. Posner was found in front of 5569 Wilson ave. Sunday afternoon, and was taken to the hospital, where it was found that he was suffering from what appeared to be bichloride of mercury poisoning. Posner said that he had bought cough medicine and thrown it away after taking it.

Coroner W. H. Corson was investigating Monday.

Seattle's Real Estate and Automotive Dealers Have a Message for You

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City Enjoys Christmas Peace Following Storm

All Seattle Smiles Within and Without on Gladsome Day

By Wanda von Kettler
In the quiet that followed the storm, Christmas morning dawned in Seattle. Verily, in the quiet that followed two storms—that of the elements and that of the usual pre-Christmas rush.

Sunday, Christmas eve, was a high-winded and wet day. The storm, blowing from the south, played havoc with all things within its reach, from street signs to telephone poles. Lights flashed off and on uncertainly, due to the wind, in many homes throughout the evening. Numerous streets were in total darkness.

Christmas morning, however, found the storm calmed, the streets in the early hours remained in darkness. The light poles and wires had not all been adjusted.

Darkness outside—yes, But, oh! not within. Six-hirty a. m. is late Christmas morning—especially in homes where kiddies for two months past have been thinking and dreaming about the one night of the year. At 6:30 o'clock Christmas morning little lights flickered from the windows of many Seattle homes. Great green trees, laden with dazzling things, held these little lights.

And once in a while a frou-froued kiddie in wee pajamas would be seen scampering about some pretty room in which the blinds had not been drawn, or merely gazing, big-eyed, at the wonders before him.

Stormy as it may have been in the few days that preceded Christmas, the spirits of those who sought to bring cheer to others were not dampened. Saturday afternoon the 250 boy and girl carol singers, organized by Mrs. R. L. Lindgren of the West Seattle Parent-Teachers' association, rode about the city streets according to plans, despite the rain. Their huge trucks stopped before hospitals, homes for the aged, the jails and the private residences of Seattle's shut-in people.

Saturday night a special program for "shut-ins" was held at the Cosmopolitan Players' theater. More than 150 men and women, physically disabled, elderly and blind, were taken in automobiles to the theater by Christmas-spirited individuals. There a program, also under the supervision of Mrs. Lindgren, of the West Seattle Parent-Teachers' association, featured little children in Christmas playlets and pantomimes.

To some extent the rain interfered with the big community sing planned for Saturday evening in the County City building park. Twenty thousand people had been expected to gather in the park Christmas eve. But the rain came and the wind

VALLEY TOWNS FLOOD MENAGED

Rivers Around Seattle Are on Rampage

Residents of Kent, Auburn, Home Acres and Ely Island may be forced to abandon their homes if the flood situation there becomes greatly pronounced during the day.

Swelled by the melted snow, the Snohomish river rose rapidly Sunday, a rise of one foot and nine inches being noted in four hours alone. The water is reaching nearly to the top of the dikes which protect the threatened district. Should the water rise but a foot more, bus and interurban traffic will be impeded, and may be stopped. The Stillaguamish also is bankfull.

Skagit county, north of Snohomish, is being threatened by the rise of the Skagit river, and the district between Stanwood and Mount Vernon may be in danger of floods.

Scores of families poured into Everett Sunday, bringing their personal belongings. A number of cattle also were driven in. Others prepared to take their chances with their homes.

The White river and other nearby streams have risen dangerously, the Renton Junction gauge reporting a level of 10 feet 4 inches early Monday morning. If the river rises to 12 feet the valley in which Kent and Auburn lie will be flooded, it is said.

Several million feet of logs impeded the Kelso bridge, in Coville county, Monday, when a log boom over the Silver Lake Lumber & Railway Co. jammed against the falsework of the bridge now being erected down stream from the old bridge. A million feet of lumber has gone into the Columbia, and crews are seeking to loosen the jam. It is admitted that the bridge will probably be torn out if the jam is not loosened.

The tearing Chinook wind which swept Seattle Sunday took its toll of a considerable amount of liquid. Jacob Cohen and Peter Brady, 897 Third ave., were arrested by federal prohibition agents Sunday afternoon, when moonshine and serving glasses were seized at the soft drink parlor at that address.

Harold Holsted, 50, was arrested when moonshine and serving glasses were found at his soft drink parlor at 111 First ave. S.

FIEND SLAYS CHILDREN AT YULE TREE!

Approaches House Without Warning and Shoots; Four Make Escape

Transforming a happy family Christmas party into a shambles, E. Newrider invaded the home of his old friend, D. C. Engel, at 2250 W. Othello st., Monday morning and shot three of Engel's children to death. He then turned his weapon upon himself and blew out his brains.

The dead are:
Anna Engel, 17 years old.
Lilly Engel, 3 years old.
Hans Engel, 14 years old.

The elder Engel, his wife, a son and a daughter escaped.

No reason was ascribed by anyone for Newrider's act. The only explanation was that he had suddenly lost his mind, developing a pronounced homicidal mania.

Members of the Engel family had just arisen and were gathered around their Christmas tree when the tragedy took place.

Stepping outside the house for a moment, the elder Engel was suddenly confronted by Newrider, who had hidden himself and who had stepped forward with a revolver in each hand.

"Get back into the house!" the maniac told Engel: "I am going to kill you."

Unarmed, Engel had no choice in the matter—he retreated, cowering, and Newrider followed him into the kitchen.

At the kitchen door Anna Engel, the 17-year-old daughter, made a heroic but futile effort to stay the madman.

"Drop those guns, I'm not afraid of you," she told him, throwing herself between her father and Newrider.

She paid with her life for the attempt. Without hesitation Newrider opened fire with both revolvers and the courageous girl fell dead to the floor, her head and body, literally riddled with bullets.

The wanton murder was witnessed by the girl's father and mother and two brothers and a sister, who immediately broke for cover, knowing that it was impossible to do anything with the maniac.

Newrider pursued them with Scandinavian determination. Beside the Christmas tree he saw little 3-year-old Lilly, sitting in a baby rocking chair and cooling over a new doll that Santa Claus had just brought her.

Lilly had been so delighted with the doll that she had paid no attention to the noise outside and she was sitting there without any fear when Newrider entered. She probably never knew there was anything the matter. Newrider shot her thru the head as she sat there.

The maniac then continued his murderous hunt. Little Hans was the only other member of the family remaining alive in the house. Terrified, he had crawled under his bed and was lying on the floor trying to hide when Newrider entered the bedroom and killed him.

Newrider evidently made a search of the house after this act, failing to find any more victims, committed suicide.

Officers who investigated the wholesale tragedy found 14 bullet holes in the house. Newrider had three revolvers with him.

Motorcycle Patrolmen J. J. Kush and J. B. Clark, Detectives W. A. Fuller, J. B. Smith and J. F. Little and Sgt. W. I. Smith and Motorcycle Patrolman E. S. Elliott, from the West Seattle station, investigated the tragedy. Coroner W. H. Corson and his chief deputy, Frank Koepfl, took charge of the bodies.

HARDINGS SPEND QUIET CHRISTMAS IN WHITE HOUSE

WASHINGTON, Dec. 25.—President Harding and Mrs. Harding celebrated Christmas very quietly. On orders from Brigadier General Sawyer, the president's private physician, Mrs. Harding refrained from all activity for fear that she would have a recurrence of the serious illness that almost resulted in her death during the summer.

Christmas dinner was scheduled for early in the afternoon. A little company of personal friends will dine with the Hardings. If Mrs. Harding's condition permits, she will join her guests at dinner, General Sawyer said.