

BOY WITH TOY GUN SOUGHT BY POLICE AS GIRL'S SLAYER

Believe Fear Is Keeping Some Playmate From Telling the Truth.

MAY BE A MOURNER.

Funeral of Theresa McCarthy, Mysteriously Shot, to Be Held To-Morrow.

The white satin coffin containing the body of ten-year-old Theresa McCarthy to-day stands where her Christmas tree stood a few hours ago in the living room of her home at No. 562 Morgan Avenue, Brooklyn.

The little girl's funeral will be held to-morrow at St. Cecilia's Church. The Angel Sodality, of which she was a member, will attend in a body. The burial will be in Calvary Cemetery.

The detectives have found among the tenants of the house next door to the McCarthy home an employee of the Dock Department who told them he had spent most of the day at the window of his home reading the newspapers. He did not hear a shot nor did he hear Theresa's little dog barking. The investigators believe that the sound of the shot would hardly have attracted the attention of anybody on the street because the street has a heavy automobile traffic and any explosion would be attributed to a back-firing motor.

"My investigation," announced Capt. Dan Carey to-day, "leads me to believe that this little girl was killed by another child, most likely a boy, who owned a toy gun and who became frightened when the girl fell mortally wounded and ran away."

Secrecy of detectives has been questioning children in the neighborhood in an effort to find some boy who had a toy gun or a small calibre pistol such as might have held the bullet that killed the girl. They have canvassed the neighborhood three blocks each way, and they will question children of St. Cecilia's Parochial School in hope they may help clear up the mystery.

Theresa went to her aunt's from school every day for lunch. She was there Christmas Day, playing with toys her father and aunt had for her. McCarthy said she went out celebrating Tuesday night and detectives corroborated his story in detail. Others questioned were Mrs. McCarthy's sister, Mrs. Nell, who lives with their mother, Mrs. Catherine Schaefer, at No. 229 Nassau Avenue, and Mrs. Nell's twelve-year-old son Charles.

The boy had been sent by his mother and grandmother Tuesday morning to get Theresa to spend the day at their home, but he returned at noon and said he had forgotten all about it. He was sent again in the afternoon and returned home at 3 o'clock with the explanation that he had met another boy who treated him to an ice cream soda and a motion picture show.

SCIENTIST FACES JURY FOR HIS CHILD'S DEATH

Neglected to Call Physician for Sick Boy, Is Charge. William P. Tanner, a member of the Christian Science Church at Rutherford, was placed on trial before Judge John B. Zabriske and a jury at Hackensack yesterday on a charge of manslaughter. The defendant is said to have neglected to call in a physician when the little nine-year-old child was suffering from diphtheria and finally died.

WOMAN DRINKS POISON WHILE RIDING IN AUTO

Takes Lysol as She Is Sitting Beside Husband in Car. As she was riding north on Lafayette Street, near Astor Place, in an automobile with her husband, last night, Mrs. Theresa Parsons, twenty-five, of No. 501 West 167th Street, drank lysol, according to a report made by the husband, Theodore Parsons, to the police. She was taken to St. Vincent's Hospital, where her condition was said not to be serious. Mr. Parsons said he knew of no reason why she should have taken the poison.

WIFE SUES WIDOW FOR ALIENATION, AWARDED \$15,000

Defendant Boasted Pretty Legs Were "Her Fascinators," Nurse Said. A verdict of \$15,000 was awarded Mrs. Bertie Ellis, wife of Charles R. Ellis, of Rutherford, N. J., yesterday by a mixed jury in the Bergen County Circuit Court at Hackensack in her suit against Mrs. Ethel Saunders, a plump and dashing widow, on a charge of alienation of her husband's affections. She sued for \$20,000.

ATOMS, LIKE BILLIARD BALLS, CAROM AT 20,000 MILES AN HOUR, SAY SCIENTISTS AT CAMBRIDGE

Hold That Baldness Cannot Be Cured and Point Out That Our Span of Life is Longer—Large Men Not the Best Salesmen.

Movie Queens Held Up To Beauty's Mirror and All Are Found Wanting



Artist Finds Betty Blythe Has "Horse Nostrils," Constance Talmadge Is "Saucer Breasted," and Wanda Hawley Is Too Fat.

Without question, Penrhyn Stanlaws, noted artist, who recently has been directing motion pictures, is decidedly "popular" among a majority of the feminine members of the film world. In a recent issue of Hollywood Screenland, Mr. Stanlaws turns his artistic eyes upon the press-agented "beautiful" ladies of moviedom, and observes anent them individually as follows:

- Ruth Roland has a "moon face" and her hips are too large. Gish sisters have imperfect noses and their lips are too large. Betty Blythe is muscle-bound in the hips and she has "horse nostrils." Phyllis Haver has a face like a diamond with too many facets. It is "over modelled." Norma Talmadge has a "bulbous" nose. Nazimova's eyes are too small for her face and her head is too big. Mary Pickford shares the common blemish of having too big a head. Pola Negri—her face is too square. Lila Lee's figure is too stocky and her face is "too flat." Shirley Mason's faults are deep-set eyes and "horse nostrils." Claire Windsor's eyes are set too high in her head. Bebe Daniels' figure is good, but she keeps her mouth open too much. Gloria Swanson's head is too heavy for her body. Her nose is retrograde. Marie Prevost's neck is too short and her figure is slightly heavy. Betty Compton's hips are too prominent and are muscle-bound. Constance Talmadge has an inadequate mouth and chin, and is "saucer-breasted." Viola Dana has a big nose, too heavy at the end. Jawbones are too wide and chin too prominent. Wanda Hawley is too fat, her ankles are too large, and her mouth is too big. Mary Miles Minter is "too matronly," and is "cup-breasted." Agnes Ayres is "awkward." Claire Windsor and Phyllis Haver, in interviews, admitted the possible truth of Mr. Stanlaws' observations, but the other ladies apparently are "suffering in silence." This drawing of Stanlaws is his own conception of himself.

PANTOMIME



MRS. ISELIN'S LOST GEMS RECOVERED; TWO ARRESTED

Nabbed by Detectives When They Offer \$1,000 Vanity Case for Sale.

Detective Charles Hooker of the East 51st Street Station told Magistrate Corrigan in Yorkville Court this morning that Bertie Malstrom, twenty, the footman of Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt who was arrested with a man describing himself as William Malstrom, twenty-five, a butler at No. 815 Park Avenue, while they were trying to dispose of a vanity case belonging to Mrs. C. O. Iselin of the Ritz-Carlton, had confessed the theft of the article from the hotel.

While talking with George Mayer of the firm of William Iselin & Co., No. 257 Fourth Avenue, who is representing Mrs. Iselin until she returns from Providence, Hooker mentioned the prisoners' names. Mr. Mayer recalled that a man named Malstrom had applied for a situation as butler for Mrs. Iselin on the day the vanity case was lost. Hooker then questioned the prisoners, learned that Bertie Malstrom had been at the Iselin apartment and got the alleged confession. After the pair had been held in \$2,000 bail for examination to-morrow, Bertie retracted the story and said that he had found, not stolen, the vanity case.

Hooker was near an antique shop at 59th Street and Third Avenue last night at 6 o'clock when he saw two men enter. One showed a vanity case to the shopkeeper.

Hooker displayed his shield and took the vanity case. It was of onyx, with the monogram "E. O. I." set in diamonds. The detective remembered that Cartier, Fifth Avenue jeweller, had recently advertised a reward of \$100 for the return of a vanity case lost ten days ago by Mrs. C. O. Iselin while she was returning to the Ritz-Carlton from a theatre. The case was valued at \$1,000.

1,000 Shots Fired To Arrest Man in Barricaded Home

Machine Gun, Pistols, Rifles and Riot Guns Used to Rout Prisoner.

STREUBENVILLE, O., Dec. 28.—Joseph Jones, fifty, a mill worker, and Deputy Sheriff Harry L. Jones of Brooke County, W. Va., lay wounded in hospitals to-day and Follansbee, a little town just across the Ohio River from here, was recovering from the terrors of a gun battle between Jones and officials last night, during which his houses were hit by hundreds of bullets fired from a machine gun, pistols, rifles and riot guns. The shooting started when Deputy Sheriff Jones and other officers went to the Joseph Jones home at Follansbee to arrest him on his wife's complaint that, while under the influence of liquor, he had forced her at the point of a pistol to sign over her property to him. The Deputy sheriff was wounded in the first fighting and when Joseph Jones barricaded himself in the house, reinforcements with a machine gun and other weapons were brought on. More than a thousand shots were fired by the officials and Follansbee citizens who also participated, and Jones, wounded in the leg, finally ceased firing. His wife witnessed the battle from a neighbor's porch.

Atoms, Like Billiard Balls, Carom at 20,000 Miles an Hour, Say Scientists at Cambridge

Hold That Baldness Cannot Be Cured and Point Out That Our Span of Life is Longer—Large Men Not the Best Salesmen.

CAMBRIDGE, Mass., Dec. 28. Here are some facts and theories brought out by the American Association for the Advancement of Science in its latest session: When atoms of various kinds collide they act like billiard balls, sometimes making caroms, sometimes "follow" shots, sometimes "draw" shots, and sometimes they break in pieces. Atoms moving at 20,000 miles an hour can be photographed—even for the movies. Baldness cannot be cured by shaving, by vaseline, by "creams" or by sunburn. If baldness can be cured at all, the method was not made public. Large, heavy men are not the best salesmen. The ideal height for a salesman is 5 feet and 9 inches, "with appropriate weight." Cortez conquered Montezuma by bringing smallpox with him. His soldiers were nearly immune and the enemy was not. Greece and Rome fell because the prisoners they carried home brought malaria with them. The average expectancy of life is fifteen years longer than it used to be. Cancer and heart disease are more deadly than before, but infant mortality and the tuberculosis death rate have been greatly cut down. Allegheny College graduates are the parents of about one child each. Dr. Thomas S. S. Baker of Carnegie Institute of Technology criticized Bryan's efforts to "stifle freedom and thought," and the effort of the Ku Klux Klan "to reduce the country to a state of mob rule." Remasurement of the giant red star Betelgeuse makes it appear that the star has shrunk.

Cousin Eleanor and Her Bevy of Young Beauties Who Made Annual Kiddie Klub Show Big Success



Annual Show of Kiddie Klub Thrills Hundreds of Youngsters Who Jam Theatre, Pit to Dome

Evening World's Entertainment Goes Big at Opening Performance at Casino—Children's Old Friends Take Part in Comedy Playlet.

Again the annual show of The Evening World Kiddie Klub took place this morning, this time at the Casino Theatre, Broadway and 39th Street. The rain couldn't keep the kiddies and their elders from what was one of the best performances they ever enjoyed under the auspices of Cousin Eleanor's cute, clever and charming Kiddie Klub artists.

The house was crowded from the orchestra rail to the topmost gallery that he or she braved the elements at and every one in the audience was glad to witness the wonderful show. Every-

Wield Shovels on Ship's Coal To Dig Up 140 Bottles of Liquor

Agents Quiet Crew With Shots When Ash Cans Descend on Two in Hold.

Special service agents of the Surveyor of the Port shovelled a few tons of coal before daylight to-day aboard the ship Gulana, berthed at pier No. 24, Amity Street, Brooklyn, and dug up 140 bottles of liquor—good liquor too, it was reported—as good as could be obtained on the island of St. Thomas, from which she sailed for this port. The agents, McAdam, Barron, Starace, Manin and Semey, saw much activity about the ship at a time when all good sailors are supposed to be asleep in their hammocks, and also noticed a couple of motor boats, which should have been in their water front garages, alongside and busy. They boarded the ship and the motor boats left. Manin and Semey started down into the hold and a careless sailor, without the formality of shouting "look out below," dropped a couple of cans of ash over them. The three agents on deck then fired a few shots and the crew agreed to be good. The ash cans missed the agents, but the contents scattered some.

In the fire room the agents found Herman Hughes, a Negro, six feet three inches in height, who said when he wasn't a sailorman he was a prize-fighter, and Charles Bogland busy shoveling coal. "Why so busy so early in the morning?" asked Semey, picking cinders from his eyes. "You see, it's thiraway," replied the Negro, "this ship is listin' clear over on the port side from too much coal and she is likely to jus' turn right over any minute. Don't stop me, man, I'm busy."

"We will help you," said the agents in chorus, and then they shovelled in the opposite direction and, soon dragged forth the bottles. "Golly, I wonder how that got there?" said Hughes, and the agents, also anxious to know about it, arrested both Hughes and Bogland. They were brought to Manhattan and will be arraigned later in the day before a United States Commissioner in Brooklyn.

thing went just as it goes in the nightly jolly and rib-cracking performance of "Sally, Irene and Mary" at the same theatre—not a break, not a halt, no fumbling nor falling down in lines—just a smooth, peachy performance. To the courtesy of Messrs. Lee and J. J. Shubert was the theatre given to the Kiddie Klub, not only for today's performance but for two more, one to-morrow and the final one on Saturday morning. The Shuberts not only put the theatre in the hands of the Kiddie Klub but also everything that went with the theatre, from the boss carpenter to the call boy and the ticket collector to the curtain lifter. There were a lot of the old friends of the Kiddie Klub in the little playlet written by Cousin Eleanor, entitled "A Search for Santa Claus." There were the Coffey kids who duck-

out of their treatment on Christmas to hunt for the old gentleman from the North and his neighbors and pretty presents. They hunt among the chimney pots and way corners, at stage floors and finally reach the stage of the Casino Theatre. Little Jane and Marion Coffey are two years older than when we saw them last, and they are two years better. They can sing and dance and they can act, two little twin mischiefs who furnish the comedy of the play, and it's real good comedy, too. And the show runs the gamut of vaudeville, from tiptop comedy to toe dancing and from fairy kiddies to flip-flop acrobatics. All the kiddies in the Kiddie Klub are under sixteen, the latter being the age limit. None of the artists in "A Search for Santa" is sixteen, but some of them look it. (Continued on Twentieth Page.)

NEW CONVENIENT PACKAGE 12 FOR 8c 12 LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES 8c 12 SWEET CAPORAL CIGARETTES 8c 35 Restaurants—42 Cigar Stands New York—Brooklyn—Newark EXCHANGE BUFFET a man's place

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