

# The

# London

WITH SUNDAY MORNING

MONDAY, JANUARY 15, 1923

LONDON EDITION THIRTY-TWO PAGES

## MAN DIES THREE TIMES IN ONE NIGHT THREE BODIES IN HOTEL ROOM - EACH WITH THE SAME IDENTITY

Three slain men were discovered last night in a London hotel, each bearing positive identification as Mr. Mehmet Makryat, of 3 Brophy Lane, Islington. Each had been stabbed through the heart. Maids at the Chelsea Arms Hotel discovered the remains.

The room was also registered in the name of Mr. Makryat. Bona fide papers identify the trio as one man, the Mr. Makryat who is a Turkish antique and art dealer doing business in the city. The victims bear superficial resemblances; each had passed as Mr. Makryat since independently arriving in London three days ago.

Confusingly, the real Mr. Makryat, or at least the man described by neighboring shopkeepers as Mr. Makryat, cannot be found. Police request that he come forth. The passports of these Turkish nationals record independent world-wide travels for each man over the past three years.

Inspector Fleming of Scotland Yard is at a loss to describe the meaning of the bizarre mystery, but eager to converse with any other Mehmet Makryat still living.

## FOUR SHIPS WRECKED - TUSCAN PRINCE IS LOST STEAMER BURNS WHILE RESCUE BOAT SAVES MEN FROM WAVES

The steamer Tuscan Prince is a total loss on Estevan Point, Nootka Sound, British Columbia, according to a wireless message from the United States Coast Guard cutter Algonquin. The crew was landed safely.

The North Pacific's "graveyard of ships" claimed more vessels as victims, with possible loss of life, in a furious gale that swept the ocean off the Washington coast.

## MAN IS FOUND SHOT DEAD

Isidore Fink, 30 years old, of 51 133d Street, was shot dead at 10:30 last night in the rear room of the Avenue Laundry, which he owned at East 132d Street, by an assailant who apparently entered and left the laundry through the transom over the street.

The doors and windows of the laundry were locked when the police entered, finding Fink on the floor with two wounds in his left chest and one in the left arm. No pistol was found. Money in the register and in Fink's pocket had not been taken.

Mrs. Locklan Smith, negress, who lives in an apartment behind the two-story laundry, heard screams and the sound of blows, but no shots. She ran to the door and returned with Patrolman Kattenborn, who found the doors and front and rear windows locked. He managed to get into the laundry by lifting the boy through the open transom. The woman unlocked the door.

Fink had evidently been doing something for a hot iron was on the laundry stove.

Max Schwartz, a shoemaker who lives next door, said that Fink had been working on a pair of shoes.