

WHO KILLED LOTTIE BRANDON? TOTAL REWARD

The total reward for the solution of the shocking killing of Lottie Brandon now amounts to \$1,000. The Washington Times will pay \$500 in cash for the exclusive information leading to the arrest and conviction of the criminal. Information may be given in confidence, verbally or in writing, to the City Editor of The Washington Times. Sheriff Sullivan, of Annapolis, offers an additional \$500.

\$1,000

TODAY

WEATHER:
FAIR TONIGHT
AND
MONDAY

The Washington Times

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MRS. KING TO BE QUESTIONED AGAIN

Preparing for His Creator.
Quinine Is Interesting.
So Is Peace.
Let's Keep Our Gold.

La Follette in the Senate wants to know what we are fighting for and what would persuade us to stop. Paemakers' cartoon on the last page of this paper gives him one answer.

We are fighting because a Hohemolern gentiana turned himself loose, knife in one hand, torch in the other, and it is necessary to shut him up. Look at Paemakers' cartoon and ask yourself whether you would advise Uncle Sam to drop the ax just now?

Senator King on the other hand doesn't want peace, unless it is turned over, and cooked on both sides to suit.

He says: We can't have peace "until the world is safe for democracy." What would MAKE it safe?

An English-American connected with the National Board of Defense has told us that democracy's safety demands that England shall keep Germany's colonies in Africa, that England shall remain ruler of Bagdad, and all Mesopotamia. He also spoke of keeping some Pacific islands for England.

Germany has taken many square miles of territory in Europe that belongs to others. England has taken five times as much territory in Africa that belonged to Germany. If safety for democracy demands that England shall KEEP Germany's colonies and that Germany shall give back Europe's territory the war will run along for awhile.

We believe that before long we shall hear from President Wilson what HE thinks about democracy, her safety and a just peace. When he speaks, we shall hear good patriotic American common sense.

The latest headline is, "Kaiser Promises Peace in Three Months." He can have it in three minutes if he will. The question for us to think over as we try to get La Follette and King nearer each other, is this:

James F. Allen, of Washington, as we told you the other day decided to kill a woman and did it. The great Government of the United States by way of setting a good example decided to kill James F. Allen and planned to commit this government crime tomorrow, August 13th. But James F. Allen says that he is not ready "to meet his Creator," and a stay of thirty days has been granted to let him GET READY. We wonder most reverently how this news impresses the CREATOR of James F. Allen.

"So God created man in His own image, in the image of God created He him."

In the case of James F. Allen, the "image" is black. But what does its Creator think of a "civilized government" that takes this image and strangles it to death? And what goes on back of the low forehead of the murderer as he sits in his cell during the thirty days, given him to prepare to "meet his Creator"? What does his mind expect to meet?

And what will it meet, when the choking rope of civilization shall have set it free?

What do you know about quinine? An American has shown the French how to use it in a spray, stopping the pain of wounds—that is interesting. The quinine tree will not do well unless you plant it six thousand feet above sea level. And an inferior kind of quinine bark produces wonderful results, planted seven thousand eight hundred feet above sea level—that is very interesting. The word quinine comes from the Countess of Chinchon, one of the first cured by quinine—interesting also.

But most interesting is this fact. This wonderful remedy for fever, one of the few absolute specifics that man possesses, the world owes to Catholic priests. And because Catholics discovered it, bigoted Protestants in Great Britain refused to give it a trial, saying that it must be cursed. That we call VERY interesting.

A corporation takes a mob of three hundred professional "scabs," strikes breakers, to Kansas City to run the street cars. The people of Kansas City, well armed, bring out the strike breakers with their hands held up in the air and run them out of town.

Edifying spectacle. The people should own their own street cars and their own railroads, regulate wages and hours by law, and do away with the system under which

U-BOAT SINKS U. S. TANKER; TAKES 5 MEN, 47 ESCAPE

Standard Oil Ship Campagna Torpedoed—Captain and Four Gunners Are Taken Prisoners.

The committee on public information announces: "The Navy Department today stated that the Standard Oil tanker Campagna, an American steamer, was sunk by a submarine on the morning of August 6, 143 miles west of Ile de Re.

"Forty-seven survivors reached land in safety. "It is believed that the captain of the steamer and four of the armed guard are prisoners on board the German submarine."

TODAY

corporations hire thugs on the one hand, and the people act lawlessly on the other.

Viscount Ishii is coming from Japan to give us a big talk. Part of the talk will say, "Why does the United States check the flow of gold to Japan? We could use a great deal more American gold, please let it come."

Japan is having a nice time in the war—as we did until recently. She has been pumping in gold from everywhere and lately very rapidly from the United States.

Our humble suggestion is this. FORBID ALL EXPORT OF GOLD FROM AMERICA. Send them men, since we must, and meat and grain and weapons for killing. But say politely to the world, "WE HAVE SO MUCH GOLD AND WE ARE GOING TO KEEP IT."

The worship of gold is childish, fetish worship. But as long as we have the fetish, the golden calf over here, let's keep him.

King George of England writes to Kerensky—the gentleman that threw the Czar into prison, and says that he has every confidence in the Russian republic.

That must have been an unpleasant letter to write. About as pleasant for King George of England as it was for Louis the Sixteenth of France to put the republican tricolor cockade in his hat as he leaned out of the palace window and cheered the crowd that were presently to cut off his head.

Nobody is going to cut off the head of good, innocent, harmless King George of England. But as after-the-war economy they might cut a good many of his relations off the English payroll and that would be almost as bad for royalties unable to earn a living.

LAST WORD TO BUYERS

To shoppers and all buyers in Washington, The Sunday Times says THE LAST WORD.

The last thing read on Sunday evening, the first thing remembered Monday morning by the careful housewife, the thoughtful buyer, is WASHINGTON SUNDAY TIMES ADVERTISEMENTS.

Merchants and other advertisers find the LAST chance and the BEST chance to impress the public buying mind on Sunday, in The Sunday Evening Times—the home paper.

SPIES' RADIO PLANT FOUND BY U. S. AGENT OFF TUXPAM

Wireless Station on Lobos Island Also Thought to Have Been Planned as German Submarine Base.

MEXICO CITY, Aug. 12.—Mexican and United States officers have what they believe is a former German information-forwarding station on Lobos Island, a lighthouse station off the Mexican coast northeast of Tuxpam.

It is believed the station was to have been converted into a submarine or naval base had it not been discovered.

The government recently decided to place a wireless station on Lobos Island, and when Manuel Rodriguez Gutierrez, subsecretary of communications, went to Tampico on a trip of inspection, he sent Alberto Mendez, chief of the wireless department of communications, to the island. A United States agent went with him.

Keeper Is Arrested. On his arrival, Mendez found a complete wireless plant in operation. It had been built by the lighthouse keeper, who formerly was a mechanic. Unable to give a satisfactory account of how he obtained the wireless apparatus, he was placed under arrest.

Mendez also learned that a launch, which had made the island its headquarters, had been carrying supplies, arms, and ammunition to rebels on the mainland, who had been interrupting traffic around Tuxpam and interfering with the oil business. The launch was confiscated.

As Mendez, with the keeper a prisoner, started for the mainland in a lighthouse tender, another vessel put off from the mainland and followed until it was within the three-mile limit. Mendez has made a full report, and the government is conducting a rigid investigation. Its agents are searching the coast for other wireless plants.

The Bureau of Public Information stated this afternoon that no report of the finding of the Lobos island radio station had been received by the State, War, and Navy Departments.

SINN FEINERS CAPTURE NEW SEAT IN COMMONS

LONDON, Aug. 12.—Sinn Fein yesterday won another parliamentary bye-election. This time they captured the seat for Kilkenny made vacant by the death last July of Patrick O'Brien.

William Cosgrove, the Sinn Fein candidate, defeated the Independent Nationalist, ex-Mayor McGuinness, by 380 votes. Cosgrove received 772 votes to McGuinness' 392.

These Pictures of Lottie Brandon and Her Husband Are Printed Here For the First Time



Val Brandon, at Betterton, Md. The picture was taken three years ago, before he met Lottie Halsiup.

A post card miniature of Mrs. Brandon which her husband always carried in his pocketbook, his most treasured possession.

Mr. and Mrs. Brandon photographed in the yard of the Brandon home in Washington last Thanksgiving Day.

BRANDON NEIGHBOR LOOKED TO FOR CLUE

Conversation With Slain Woman Just Before Death May Furnish Hint as to Identity of Murderer.

ANNAPOLIS, August 12.—The Sabbath, with its unavailing clues and rumors, brought to Annapolis today no solution of its murder mystery.

The mayor of the city today called upon the police of the National Capital to render every consistent assistance in the search for the murderer of the former Washington woman.

Additional Rewards. Additional rewards will be offered this week. The county of Anne Arundel, the city of Annapolis, and probably the State will increase the existing reward offer of \$1,000. It is probable the total reward will be \$2,000 or \$3,000, built upon the first \$500 announced by The Washington Times.

Professional and amateur crime investigators stood about the streets of this city today and evolved theories. The residents of Annapolis who went to church grouped themselves about the church entrances after service and repeated again the question: "Who killed Lottie Brandon?"

Last night and today there came rumors of "another woman in the case." The element of jealousy was injected, but there is nothing sufficiently tangible so far to justify the arrest, or even the detention of any woman.

Huckster Has Alibi. Sheriff Sullivan, working untiringly on the murder mystery, has run down the clue of the negro huckster. He has an alibi.

Sheriff Sullivan said today he probably would question further Mrs. Thomas King, the next-door neighbor of the Brandon.

"I will have another talk with Mrs. King soon," said Sheriff Sullivan, "but I do not suspect her. While I regard it as strange that Mrs. King did not hear the sounds of a struggle through the flimsy walls of the Brandon home, my questioning will not be because of suspicion of her. I am endeavoring to see if she can give us some further clue upon which we can work."

Grilled Several Hours. Mrs. King, who was grilled for several hours by the authorities, and has been interviewed dozens of times by special detectives and newspapermen, is suffering from extreme nervousness and may break down at any time. The publicity of the case has driven her almost frantic, and the constant visits of officers, who want to hear her story over and over again, have unnerved her.

It was Mrs. King who saw Mrs. Brandon just an hour or so before she was killed. The fact that Mrs. King conversed with her neighbor after her husband had gone to work bore out the alibi of Valentine Brandon and quickly absolved him from suspicion.

The theory that a negro huckster committed the murder was dispelled today by Sheriff Sullivan. He said he had found the huckster, who sells his wares tri-weekly in the neighborhood, and it was disclosed he was not about Annapolis last Wednesday. The huckster is sixty-five years of age and satisfied the sheriff that he had no connection with the murder.

Dismisses Theory. Sheriff Sullivan discounted today the theory that the murder was committed with a hammer found in the Brandon home. The sheriff has this hammer in his office. It was found in the bathroom of the house. Sheriff Sullivan thinks it is absurd to say the murderer went to the bathroom and placed the hammer where it would be in plain view, and he is absolutely certain the discoloration on the hammer is rust and not blood. While the hammer theory, even if sustained, would not reveal the murderer, authorities are anxious to

Mrs. Humiston Says Brandon Crime May Have Been the Work of a Woman

Mrs. Grace Humiston, who amazed the city of New York by solving the Cruger case, after the police had given up defeated, is in Washington at the request of the Washington Times to study, and, if possible, find a solution to the seeming impenetrable mystery surrounding the death of Lottie Brandon.

Mrs. Humiston attempts the solution of the question "Who Killed Lottie Brandon?" with a full acquaintance of the surroundings of the crime, for she was for two years a resident of Washington when she served as Assistant Attorney General during the regime of Charles J. Bonaparte.

By Mrs. Grace Humiston

I have worked twenty-four hours, uninterrupted, in my first endeavor to get the tangled lines of the Lottie Brandon murder straightened out, and this much is certain at the outset: The police and the community have no ordinary crime on their hands and it will be solved in no ordinary way.

Every effort should be made and at once. Already the trail is four days old and the elements involved become hourly more complex and confusing. The scene of the crime and its immediate surroundings have been gone over and over again by dozens of people until now every clue which might have come from scent, fingerprints, footprints, or such things, are forever lost, and the task of unearthing the culprit made increasingly difficult. For every additional day that passes with the murderer unapprehended, the ultimate result is that much more jeopardized.

Predicts a Solution.

Circumstantial evidence alone remains to work on, but fortunately there are quantities of that, and once the community is sufficiently aroused to come forward and reveal every fact and detail they know, I believe it will be but a short time when what now looks like dense and impenetrable mystery will be as clear as the light of day.

Already I have several theories of how and by whom this crime was committed—one which seems particularly convincing. But it is always my practice to keep an absolutely open mind in working on such a case and to theory or clue, no matter how small or unimportant, will be discarded by me until I am convinced that it is worthless.

Lottie Brandon could have been murdered by several persons, all who had a knowledge of the house, and every one of whom might have felt they had sufficient reason.

House Freshly Painted.

A circumstance which has not been brought out before is the fact that the row of houses in which Lottie Brandon lived had only re-

cently been painted, the workmen finishing some three weeks before the crime. The property is owned by Charles A. Friemel, also owner of the principal hardware and harness store of the town. It appears that Mr. Friemel either quarreled with the original painters engaged for the work, or had difficulty over their wages, and hired any person who happened along to finish the job.

These extra men were both white and colored. Some worked a day, some less than that. All had plenty of opportunity to get the lay of the land, to know how easy it was to gain entrance to the Brandon bedroom by a stairway leading from the cellar and also to know just when the woman was alone and unprotected.

Wants Names of Every One. I think Mr. Friemel should be forced to give the names of every one of these men and to make an effort to hunt them up, even if they are strangers to him, since I feel that a certain responsibility for this property rests upon him.

From the fact that the door leading from the yard into the cellar was open on that morning and that the door leading from the cellar into Lottie Brandon's bedroom was a jar when the body was found, there is a strong probability that she was attacked from behind, and seized before she had a chance to either turn and confront the intruder or utter a single sound.

This would have been possible in two ways. If Lottie Brandon were stooping to put something in her ice chest, an intruder could have come in by the kitchen door and attacked her from the rear. If she were at her sink washing dishes, the assailant could have come up the cellar stairs, through the bedroom and also seize her from the rear.

So peculiar is the construction of the little house that there was plenty of opportunity for the slayer to approach either from below or above. Not only is there a stairway leading from the bedroom into the cellar, but there is also a stairway leading from the bedroom

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