The Star Goes Into 10,000 More Homes Than Does Any Other Seattle Newspaper

HAGEN SAYS HE'S REFORMED; SEEKS PAROLE!

Paste this on a postcard and mail it to your sweltering friends in the East. Tell them that Seattle's highest temperature August 4 was 72. Lowest was 54. At noon August 5 it was 62.

Tonight and Saturday, fair; moderate southwesterly winds.

On the Issue of Americanism There Can Be No Compromise

The Seattle Star

7TH LATE EDITION

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VOLUME 23 — SEATTLE, WASH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 5, 1921. — TWO CENTS IN SEATTLE

HELPLESS WOMAN TARRED, MUTILATED BY KU KLUX KLAN

"The unseen eyes have seen."

The South in general, Texas in particular, has a modern "Ku Klux Klan" on its hands these days and does not know exactly what to do about it.

At this moment the organization is expanding into the North. It already has invaded Washington. Tacoma and Spokane admittedly, and Seattle, it is rumored, have klans in operation.

Is it a revival of the klan of the old reconstruction days?
It says it is.
Are its objects the objects of the klan of the old days?
It says they are.
Are its methods the methods of the klan of the old days?
Part of the time.
How does it differ from the original Ku Klux Klan.

The original klan did not molest women—the present-day klan has.

The original klan rarely attacked white people—the present-day klan seems to have specialized on them.

The original klan had the best people in the South behind it—the present-day klan has a few of the best people in it and a host of them against it.

The present-day "Ku Klux Klan" is making itself unpopular in Texas because any number of outrages are being committed in its name.

"We didn't do lots of those things," the klan protests as the daily toll of whippings and tarrings and beatings and general lawlessness in Texas mounts up.

"How do we know you didn't?" the exponents of law and order reply. "The men operated in your name. If you weren't here they couldn't adopt that exclusive."

BOASTS IT IS FLOURISHING

Still the klan continues to operate in Texas, and it boasts that it is growing and flourishing.

"The unseen eyes have seen," it threatens verily in its communications. "Beware the Ku Klux Klan."

A correspondent for The Kansas City Star just has finished a 2,000-mile trip thru Texas, thru the heart of the Ku Klux Klan's territory. This is his report:

If "the unseen eyes have seen" what was strikingly apparent to his eyes, if "the unseen ears" have heard the consensus of opinion that reached his ears, if "the unseen brains" can put two and two together, the "knights of the unseen"—the Kleagles and the Kilgrapps and the Titans and the Turks—must know they are making of themselves a gnawing thorn in Texas' side.

Tenaha, Tex., is 177 miles northeast of Houston. It has 600-odd inhabitants.

The United States knows Tenaha as "the place where the Ku Klux Klan stripped and tarred a woman." A few years ago it knew Shady Bend, Kan., for a similar incident—without any Ku Klux.

Tenaha has three hotels, the Shelby, the Tenaha and the Berry house, and it was at the Berry house that Mrs. Beulah Johnson, 27 years old, of medium height, weight 175 pounds and the possessor of a wealth of dark brown, beautiful hair, lived.

WOMAN IS VICTIM OF THE GOSSIPS

Tenaha gossipped about Mrs. Johnson, as small towns will gossip about any one who gives them the opportunity.

"She's been married three times and she never got a divorce from her second husband," the Tenaha critics said. "She's a bad influence for the community and for our boys. She oughtn't to be around here."

If Mrs. Johnson, living at the Berry house, a comfortable, white-gabled, rambling-looking sort of place, hidden in the shade of a group of sycamore trees, heard the way Tenaha was talking about her, she paid no attention to the remarks. Which may have been one reason why they increased in volume and

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Home Brew

Greetings! Have you a little mosquito in your home?

• • •

[illegible] cleaner in Jap[illegible] $50. Too [illegible] price $29."

• • •

[illegible] Seattle rifled [illegible] of $350. What a [illegible] she will make!

• • •

[illegible]OSH WISE SAYS:
An honest confession makes things easier for th' prosecuting attorney.

• • •

"White Sox whitewashed," says Baseball Fan. "They needed it."

• • •

Seattle couple wed during airplane flight had to come down to the ground—like all honeymooners.

• • •

TODAY'S HAPPY THOUGHT

I know it's hard to smile, dear
When everything goes wrong,
But a smile cheers us on our way,
Like the words of a beautiful song.
So let's try and smile today,
For tomorrow may never come;
Let's greet our friends with a smile, dear,
Each and every one.
—By Ruby C. Jones.

This is a beautiful thought, Ruby. Shakespeare also used it in the famous Ophelia speech; Smile, Dam you, Smile!

• • •

Hank Klay says when a girl gets a tip that she has a real voice it is hard to keep her from eating birdseed for breakfast.

• • •

The bimbo that tries to pass every car on the Tacoma-Seattle highway sometimes finds himself all speeded up with no place to go.

• • •

THE VILLAGE BLACKSMITH: 1921 EDITION

He wears a khaki union suit
And makes a lotta jack
By tinkering with motor cars
When they get outa whack.

• • •

Man lost glass eye on Second ave, yesterday. It musta popped out when he saw one of these 2.75 per cent skirts.

• • •

One of the saddest sights in the country is a promoter trying to kid an American city into the belief that it hungers for grand opera.—Muskogee Phoenix.

• • •

It is better to have loved and lost than to have loved promiscuously, and makes less work for the courts.

• • •

An extra rib has been found in a Pennsylvania woman. One woman who owes nothing to man.

• • •

An adlet in an upstate paper, describing a Ford car in fine condition, concluded: "Ask for Mr. Fibber."

• • •

What has become of the old-fashioned man who used to part his hair on the back of his head?

• • •

Some men do what their wives tell them to do and some men are not married.

• • •

MISS WISE

She is a great man's secretary,
She keeps him aloof from the bunch,
From bores and from pests who are long on requests,
By telling them he's out at lunch.
She knows all his goings and comings,
She's wise from her head to her toes;
She's wise to his cares and his little affairs,
But never tells him how MUCH she knows.
And the great man, himself, would give much sordid pelf
To find out just how MUCH she knows.

Cool Plot to Murder in Oregon

Dentist Calmly Picked His Victim and Did Away With Him, Theory

PLANS WENT ASKEW

By Fred L. Boalt

Special to The Star

ROSEBURG, Aug. 5.—Dennis Russell was the man of all the men available that Dr. Richard Brumfield selected to die in his stead. It was an excellent choice.

Just why Dr. Brumfield needed a substitute corpse is not clear. If you were to drop into Harry Pearce's harness shop, any time of day, and join the circle around the stove, you would hear all the theories.

In Roseburg, now that folks are coming out of their daze over the amazing metamorphosis of Dr. Brumfield, they call Pearce's harness shop the Hawkshaws' Roost.

You will hear it stated that Dr. Brumfield lost two homes by fire and collected insurance, and that his life was insured for more than $30,000; that there was "a woman in the case"; that the doctor was the victim of a blackmail plot; that the extortions had become intolerable and that there was urgent need that he should "die."

There are, indeed, 100 theories, and the reader may invent as many more as he pleases. I am a chronicler of facts.

ICE CREAM AND THEN CAME MURDER!

The facts, then, are that Dr. Brumfield, having refreshed himself with ice cream at the Kandy Kitchen, drove to his office in his car and from there phoned his wife that he would not be home until late. He equipped himself with a

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SEA WASHES UP MAN

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Poverty-stricken, Nick Medt jumped off a boat in mid-Atlantic. A floating plank bumped him. He climbed astride and surf-boarded into Long Beach. Now he's willing to live.

PARSON TRUSSED UP

FOND DU LAC, Wis., Aug. 5.—Rev. P. C. Forseth was held up by two bandits, robbed of $300 and left tied to a tree, with a gag in his mouth.

HOW'S OLD BEAN, EH?

Let the old bean function. Figure out a plan to reduce taxes. Present it to Gov. Hart's committee on taxation. It meets here at 10:30 a. m. August 9 at 512 Hinckley building.

BEAR ATTACKS MAN

ASHEVILLE, N. C., Aug. 5.—Walter Poster, a cattleman, attacked near here by a mother bear with three cubs, killed her with a pocket knife.

MISS MARTHA W. BURBANK, 28, died Thursday at the home of her sister, Mrs. G. N. Angell, 2329 N. 51st st. The body is at Bonney-Watson's undertaking parlors.

KU KLUX KLAN HEAD KILLS HIS SOCIETY IN NORTH CAROLINA

DURHAM, N. C., Aug. 5.—The organization of the Knights of the Ku Klux Klan in North Carolina was today ordered disbanded by its head, Grand Dragon Bruce Craven.

Craven issued a statement in which he declared the Ku Klux Klan to be nothing more than "an organization engaged exclusively in collecting initiation fees under false pretenses, without any legal standing in the state," and in his opinion "a failure and a fraud."

Craven communicated his action to Col. William J. Simmons, of Atlanta, imperial wizard of the Ku Klux Klan.

Disaster If Disarming Meet Fails

—SAYS NORTHCLIFFE

British People Worried, Noted Publisher Says at Vancouver

BUT HE'S HOPEFUL

VANCOUVER, B. C., Aug. 5.—"Its failure would be a catastrophe," said Lord Northcliffe today regarding the coming disarmament conference at Washington. He was addressing an enthusiastic audience of the Canadian club, his only public address in Canada and the only one he intends giving on his world tour.

"If this conference fails, bad old days of competitive armaments would come again and, with them, the old rancors and old fears of war," he said.

PRAISES PRESIDENT AND SEC. HUGHES

Speaking of his conference at Washington last week with President Harding and Secretary Hughes, Lord Northcliffe said:

"I am betraying no secrets when I say that I believe those two eminent men have a very clear understanding of the momentous character of the gathering at Washington, to which the chief powers of the world have been invited, and which, in my opinion, may well prove to be the greatest and most pregnant gathering of the kind that has even been held. I can conceive of no work fraught with greater possibilities of weal or of woe, to civilized humanity at large.

"In England we are disarming. The British army is reduced to a figure below its peace strength before the war, while the navy is weaker both as regards big ships and personnel than it was in 1914. The statements made in the house of commons on Wednesday as to the replacing of four obsolete cruisers by new vessels of the post Jutland type do not essentially alter this fact. These new ships, which are necessary, cannot be completed in less than five years.

PEOPLE BEGINNING TO FEEL DISHEARTENED

"There is a reaction from the high idealism that animated the allies and associates during the war. People are feeling a little disheartened. They are wondering whether human affairs will ever be settled by anything except force and whether good will, reason and common sense will ever regulate the intercourse of nations. At such a moment comes President Harding's call to a conference on disarmament with special reference to the Pacific.

"If the delegates to the Washington conference truly and constantly represent the desire of their respective nations, I am convinced that an agreement will be reached and an era of peace and prosperity will be opened in the Pacific. Contentment will extend from the Pacific to Europe and throughout the world."

• • •

Call for Disarming Session in Few Days

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—The formal call for the Washington disarmament and Pacific conference will be issued as soon as replies have been received from all the powers to the American proposal that the conference open on November 11, it was announced authoritatively today.

This is provided that none of the replies raises any objection to that date. Great Britain has agreed to any date desired by the United States, and Secretary Hughes is now awaiting replies from France, Italy, Japan and China.

ORPHAN BOY BEATEN

WHEATON, Ill., Aug. 5.—Charged with cruelly beating Joseph Maars, 10-year-old orphan, because of his inability to learn German, the Rev. Adolph Mysch of the Evangelical Orphans' home will face trial here for assault and battery.

SLEEPS 3,000 MILES

LOS ANGELES, Cal., Aug. 5.—A sleeping man awoke on a bench in Pershing square here and said he was Ben L. Cumbus, postmaster of Hahira, Ga. The last thing he remembers was applying for a vacation March 1.

WHAT MEANS THIS?

ST. LOUIS, Mo., Aug. 5.—In a raid on a barn said to have been rented to Sheriff John Willmann, officers seized two stills and a quantity of whisky.

ARMY OF 100,000 PROPOSED BY BORAH

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5.—Reduction of the army of 100,000 men is provided in a resolution introduced today by Senator Borah, Idaho.

Whee! Cut Tax on Sodas?

Thelma, Champeen Pop Girl, Is Strong for Sec. Mellon

Seattle Kids All Happy!

Thelma, Digging In

"Gee! I'm glad to hear you say it, Mister. They aren't going to charge war tax on ice cream sodees and pop!"

So smiled little Thelma Thorpe, 10 years old, of 723 Marion st., Thursday, when she was informed that Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, recommends the repeal of war tax on ice cream and soda water.

"All us kids will be glad to hear about that. Sure I'll pose for a picture, providing—

"You buy me an ice cream soda!"

Thelma, it is claimed by "fellers" in the vicinity, is the "champeen" ice cream soda and pop girl in her neighborhood.

Enter N. C. Riley into this story. N. C., according to Thelma, is without a doubt the champion soda dispenser in the business.

"He makes the biggest down at the Bartell Drug store at Fifth ave. and Pike st," she was quick to suggest.

"She's one of my best customers," Riley admitted when a Star reporter found her sucking a two-straw vanila soda. "I'm glad to hear of any reduction in war tax, but, remember, Bartell's have always been the same price!"

• • •

TAX CUT UP TO 'HELEN MARIA'

BY HERBERT W. WALKER
United Press Staff Correspondent

WASHINGTON, Aug. 5. — The hopes of the house ways and means committee that taxes can be reduced this year are now pinned on "Hell and Mariah" Dawes of the budget.

Determined to cut this year's governmental expenditures $1,000,000,000 below the $4,550,000,000 estimate of Secretary of the Treasury Mellon, the committee probably will ask Dawes to seek a program by which this economy can be effected.

The secret hope of the committee is that Dawes will let fly some of his choicest "cuss" words at those responsible for government extravagance and then "use the ax" in cutting off their appropriations.

Dawes probably will appear before the committee within the next few days.

Republican leaders of the house, as the result of the dark picture of the government financial situation, given the committee yesterday by Secretary Mellon, realize it will be most difficult to make good their promise of reducing taxes by $500,000,000.

Upon Mellon's estimates of expenditures, taxes must be increased $266,000,000.

Control of Birth May End Wars!

—SAYS SCIENTIST

Would Solve Jap Problem in Pacific; Only Way to Assure Lasting Peace

URGES CONFERENCE

BY ROBERT A. DONALDSON
United Press Staff Correspondent

BERKELEY, Cal., Aug. 5.—"The solution of the Japanese problem in the Pacific lies in limitation of Japan's population thru birth control."

This was the declaration made today in an interview with the United Press by Dr. William E. Ritter, president of the Pacific division of the American Association for the Advancement of Science, now in session here.

Dr. Ritter is head of the University of California faculty at the Scripps Institution of Biological Research at La Jolla, Cal.

Dr. Ritter declared that an international congress of the leading scientists of the world, including those of Japan and China, should be called to meet in Washington at the same time as President Hardings' conference.

The scientific conference, as outlined by Dr. Ritter, would discuss, among many other scientific subjects affecting world conditions, the limiting of population thru international agreements.

Altho the proposed birth control discussion would particularly deal with the present conditions in Japan and China, Dr. Ritter believes that all nations, and especially the United States, should consider the subject of limiting their populations, thus eliminating economic wars and paving the way for disarmament.

If something is not done along birth control lines, now that there are no more continents to discover and the era of indiscriminate territorial expansion of the human race is about over, all nations, and particularly the United States, will find themselves in a few decades in the same position as Japan and China are today, Dr. Ritter declared.

"If Japan's population is allowed to continue increasing at the present rate of 700,000 a year in a group

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4 CHILDREN TO A FAMILY SHOULD BE LIMIT, HE ASSERTS

BERKELEY, Cal., Aug. 5.—Four children should be the limit of the American family, according to Dr. William E. Ritter.

"Four children are enough for any woman to raise if she is going to raise them well," Dr. Ritter said.

"What the human race needs is more quality and less quantity in the production of children.

"If more American women will try to raise four children and less of them try to raise eight, both the children and the country will be better off.

"If every American woman will raise four children, the American population will be adequately perpetuated, and the men and women who perpetuate it will be much more fitted for the job."

DONE WITH BOOZE

Ex-Policeman Is Model in Pen; Move to Get Out Is Opposed

Ex-Patrolman Ed Hagen, once hero of Seattle, small boys' idol and regarded as one of the most courageous men in the police department, later one of the hardest-boiled bootleggers in the Northwest, now a federal convict, today is seeking a parole. He has reformed, he says.

Having served four months of a two-year sentence on McNeil island for breaking into a government liquor storehouse, Hagen has written appealing letters to United States Attorney Saunders asking Saunders to help him gain a release.

"I am a changed man," writes Hagen, "and a model prisoner. I see everything now in a different light. I want to go straight."

Saunders is understood to have promised Hagen that a charge still pending against the prisoner here will be dismissed, paving the way for parole board action. No parole could be considered so long as other charges are pending.

STARWICH AND DOUGLAS OPPOSED TO RELEASE

"What's the matter? Are we short of whisky in Seattle? He oughtn't to be paroled. What he needs is a longer term."

This was the pithy comment of Sheriff Matt Starwich, whose men had several brushes with Hagen, the bootlegger, before he was finally captured.

Prosecutor Malcolm Douglas declared he was not inclined to jump on a man when he is down but considered a parole for Hagen would be a mistake.

"We had a case against him before the government sent him to prison," said Douglas. "We fined him instead of giving him a jail term on the understanding that he was going up for two years on the federal charge."

SEARING LAUDS HIS FORMER PATROLMAN

"The mere fact that Hagen was a policeman should not interfere with his pardon any more than any other man's. Personalities should not be considered in a matter of simple justice," said Police Chief William H. Searing.

"I would like to see Hagen out, but I'm not going to give any opinion on the case, further than to say that a better policeman never lived than Ed Hagen. If he had not gotten into bad company, he would have been the best man on the force. He was absolutely fearless.

"Hagen was wild. He got into bad company and now he's paying for it. I'm sorry, because Hagen was a

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WHEN A WOMAN TELLS

By RUTH AGNES ABELING

(Copyright 1921 by Seattle Star)

CHAPTER I—I WRITE A FATEFUL LETTER

Dear Tom:

Today, I, Helga Sorenson, have changed from a bride-elect to a woman of unsettled status—the first honest thing I have done in my life.

You expected, of course, that you were going to marry me next month. You aren't. I have known all along that you weren't; or, if perhaps I have not known just that, I have known that I never loved you and have always planned, anyhow, on having my fling, married or single.

I am going to be honest with you just this once—I have looked on you merely as some one on whom to unload the responsibility of support and the future.

In my selfishness I have considered you as a dollars and cents proposition. I had no desire to be your wife or pal in the big sense. To me you were a means of safety and comfort—nothing more.

I have not one thought for your happiness—you must know that—and would not have had, had I married you.

Love had no place in my scheme of existence. My mother taught me that love and marriage were a game of finance in which the winner picked the bank roll.

And, Tom, shabby as it sounds to say it, I've been picking my hand over, tabling the smaller numbers, clutching wildly for the larger ones and playing carefully so that once in my grasp they stayed there. That is why you, of all the rest, remained.

You thought you were winning when really you were being trapped.

Why my mother believed as she did I do not know! Perhaps she played everything on love and lost. She rarely talked of the father I have never seen. It may have been a belief born of disappointment.

You never knew my mother—my final memory of her is like that of a diamond, cold, beautiful, with a suggested brilliancy even in death, but austere.

I've been true to her belief until this morning—when I awakened and looked at the intimate bits of silk and lace which were to have been part of my trousseau. I knew then I couldn't do it. Somehow I must have found the soul my mother lost.

I'm answering the urge of that when I tell you that because I do not love you I cannot marry you. I'm giving you your freedom, Tom, and it will be precious to you since you know what a black future you have escaped.

I'm not the woman for you. You were meant for big things. I would ruin you. I would be making a material trade. Some woman worthy of you will find her life's happiness in developing your possibilities—while I play about awhile as the moth which just escapes the flame.

HELGA.

My bridges are burned. I have turned from the world of pretense and idleness to the world of reality.

A new page in the book of destiny has been turned. At the top of it is written my name.

And now I am alone with the future before me. Shall I wield it as I will? Or tomorrow, as I launch on a yet uncompassed career, will I become the pawn of my own folly?

Tomorrow Helga Sorenson launches her ship of life into uncharted seas. Follow her journey in The Seattle Star.