

K. K. K. BURNES GIRL, VICTIM OF BULLET

St. Joseph Crowd of 5000 at Funeral—No Uniformed Police on the Scene

600 KU KLUX IN CORTEGE

St. Joseph, Mo., Oct. 23.—With members of the Ku Klux Klan in charge of the funeral service, Nellie Hale, fourteen years old, who was killed Friday night by a shot supposedly fired by police, was buried yesterday. A crowd estimated at 5000 waited in the cemetery for the cortege, in which marched 600 members of the Klan, robed and with their hoods raised.

No uniformed police were to be seen. Klansmen handled traffic in the streets. Two Klansmen stood at the head of the cortege and the others walked behind. At the grave hundreds of Klansmen stood at attention.

The funeral was the only development yesterday in the police situation, which reached a climax Saturday night when 12,000 persons attended a mass meeting of the Ku Klux Klan and denounced the retirement of the police board, alleging the police department had failed to take proper precautions for the preservation of life.

Nellie Hale was the second person accidentally killed here since summer while police were attempting to make arrests. She was riding with two brothers when killed. According to the officers, a police car raced down the road pursuing another car, the officers firing. Their sister leaped out of the car and was killed by a bullet.

The three patrolmen, who, with Clay S. MacDonald, Chief of Police, have been discharged, say the girl was killed by a shot from the fleeing car.

Several months ago Dr. W. W. Wellenberger was killed while walking on a street with his wife. Police were firing in an attempt to arrest Charles Hines, who was thought to have shot him. Hines also was killed.

Previously John Howe, a patrolman, was killed in a raid. Police Board investigation has indicated that he probably had been killed accidentally by his policeman companions.

On September 21 Patrolman John Wells is said to have shot Carl Shimpfeffer, who had been arrested in connection with a dance-hall fight. Shimpfeffer was shot in one leg and died.

A coroner's jury held that the shooting was justified and that Shimpfeffer had died because the police failed to obtain medical attention promptly.

The charge of manslaughter was placed against Wells, and he is now on bond awaiting trial. He is still a member of the police department. At the inquest Wells testified that order had been issued by his commanding officers to "shoot first and ask questions afterward."

Pittsburgh, Oct. 23.—While twenty-four Ku Klux Klansmen, hooded and gowned, sat on the platform of Fraternal Hall, McKees Rocks, yesterday, and the auditorium was becoming filled with persons attracted by the announcement of an open meeting of the Klan, policemen, led by Chief Edward Reider, appeared and ordered the hall cleared.

Outside the building were several hundred men who, according to Chief Reider, threatened trouble if the meeting, advertised for several days, was allowed to go on. Three hundred persons already were occupying seats in the hall when the police entered. The Klansmen came from Pittsburgh.

Thousands of persons filled the sidewalks of Wilkesburg on Saturday following a widely circulated report that there was to be a big automobile parade of the K. K. K., but there was no parade.

Paterson, N. J., Oct. 23.—While the Rev. Frank McDonald was in the midst of his sermon, in the First Baptist Church, last night, he and his congregation were startled to see a fully garbed Ku Klux Klansman walk up the center aisle, kneel silently for a moment before the pulpit, where he was seated a moment later by the other Klansmen carrying an American flag. As the startled congregation looked on the leader of the Klansmen walked over to the pulpit and handed the flag to McDonald a letter, with a request that he read it to his congregation. Two maintained guard at the main doors of the church until the flag was returned and were whisked away in automobiles.

ORCHESTRA BY RADIO

Philharmonic Society of New York Will Broadcast Music 1500 Miles

New York, Oct. 23.—The Philharmonic Society, which will open its eighty-first season next Thursday in Carnegie Hall, has approved an extensive educational plan and established a definite policy for advancement of American music, in addition to the regular concerts, according to an announcement yesterday by Clarence H. Mackay, chairman of the Board of Directors. He said that persons who directed the orchestra has been enlarged and important new works by European composers will be presented.

WOMEN HIT AT EX-KAISER

Two Organizations Sent Delegates to Decorate Wife's Grave

Berlin, Oct. 23.—Delegations from the German Women's League and the Woman's Association of the Conservative Party yesterday made pilgrimage to Potsdam to lay wreaths upon the tomb of the late Kaiser. The demonstrations of the two organizations, which represent the most archaic of all monarchism in Germany, are regarded as a manifestation of royalist women's sentiments toward the remembrance of the former Kaiser.

THE PEOPLE'S FORUM

Letters to the Editor

Keeping Things From Dad

Sir—Surgeons operating on the stomach of a man in Chicago, a recent news dispatch stated, found in it a doorknob that had disappeared fifty years ago. The owner of its safe depository acknowledged that he was present when the key was "lost," but explained he would have got a licking had his father discovered where the key went. So he went on all through life, until a surgical operation disclosed his secret.

How many men treasure similarly some secret? I could tell you of a man who has some bird shot he has been carrying around for longer than fifty years. They were planted in him as a sequel to a raid on an apple orchard, too deep to be removed by the rude jackknife surgery of his companions, but kept a secret from the father, who surely would have provided the "licking" had he known of the affair. Others there are who have secrets not so serious, perhaps, but connected with escapades of boyhood days—the recollections of which are cherished because they connect a busy life with a care-free period of glorious days.

And fathers may be very sure that the boys of today are storing up similar experiences. When Cresentu Cole, the republican California Senator, visited Washington during the late session of Congress, which President Harding presented with a banquet and General Dawes with a brickbat, he said he found only two things unchanged, namely, "Uncle Joe" Cannon and the debate on the tariff. This may also be applied to boys. They change but little in succeeding generations, and each knows the hidden path to the "port of missing things."

It is a wise daddy who does see all that goes before his eyes or hears all that reaches his ears.

WARREN W. Z.

Trenton, N. J., October 16, 1922.

Cause for Rejoicing

Sir—American still adheres to her old-time definition of a gentleman as "a man who works," and continues to look upon the idler as a loafer and a bum, regardless of how much wealth he may possess. That in the main she is justified in this attitude seems to be the experience of one George F. Brown, of Southbridge, Mass. Mr. Brown has plenty of money, but he is not a loafer. He is also an intelligent man who is himself.

Mr. Brown, it seems, has been unable to find satisfaction in his own life and the other idle rich in his country, so he has departed for England, where he expects to take his place in a more pleasant environment. He explains that in this country the middle class has a corner on intelligence, and he adds: "The middle class is the backbone of the country, the men that won the war, who make their wages with their minds. They go home sober, due to prohibition, which escapes the upper rich class, who get their supply of liquors from the bootleggers and no-body cares. I am going to England to join the leisure class, but I will retain intelligence which I could have enjoyed in America had I the luck to be born in the middle class."

One gets a feeling glad that Mr. Brown has to seek elsewhere for "intelligent idlers." No nation has such a superabundance of intelligence that it can afford to let it lie around idle. We may all rejoice that the American system has succeeded in drafting so many of our intelligent citizens that an intelligent man like Mr. Brown must go abroad for company.

JOHN PAUL SMITH. Philadelphia, October 17, 1922.

See Another False Alarm

Sir—The question of liquor sales on American shipping has been worked out to the only possible conclusion and the stage is all set for another false alarm as to the effect of prohibition upon business.

Surely few can have forgotten the terrible devastation that was to be wrought upon hotels by the loss of their most attractive features, bars and liquor at table. It was awful to think of all the splendid buildings that were to be forsaken of men and left as the shoddy of rats, bats and the mournful ghosts of former glories.

And then came the dreaded pestilence, the scourge, the drought. It is doubtful whether there is a single first-class hotel in the land but was benefited by the change.

Now a tremendous amount of publicity has been given to prophecies that the American ships must follow the "Flying Dutchman" into oblivion. Brilliant cartoonists have dedicated their art to pictures of droves of happy tourists trooping aboard the "wet" ships of foreign interests, while one or two dark, dour "dry" straggle to the sorrowful American ships. Why, it must turn out just that way, of course. The foreign ships are to the status of a coasting port. Halifax and St. John will be installed as successors to the Empire port. Pictures of widespread labor troubles and riots on the New York water front. How can it be otherwise?

Of course, it can't possibly be otherwise by all the rules of "wet" prophecy, but it will be immensely otherwise by practical development. Let's watch it.

The slow but irresistible advance of prohibition pleases every one of its sponsors, and they are not at all impressed by the false alarm raised by the "wets."

CHARLES M. HALL. Philadelphia, October 17, 1922.

Passing of Military Salute

Sir—I have been much interested in reading within the last few weeks of the new interpretation that has been put upon the use of the military salute. The old rule that it is no longer necessary for men and officers of the army and navy to stop, come to attention, and go through the stiff arm and head movement of the military salute—that is, unless they are upon army post grounds, or elsewhere where there is immediate need of the maintenance of military discipline.

This, in my opinion, is a step in the direction of things as they should be. It is a move in the direction of preservation of the salute for the salute where it is to be used, and its abandonment as a mark of recognition on the street. While the dropping of this sign considered dispensing with a courtesy, of consequence, I first thought it was quickly seen that such is not the case, for the use of the salute is almost invariably stilted and perfunctory. You can't help feeling that in nine cases out of ten not only would the man rather not be obliged to give the salute, but the officer would, on account of the circumstances, rather not be obliged to receive and return it.

And this is no disrespect to the salute or symbol itself. It is only an argu-

The People's Forum will accept daily in the Evening Public Ledger, and also in the Morning Ledger, unless otherwise directed. The title of this old hymn was written by its author, Isaac Watts, in "We Will Stand Through the Storm," but it is better known about the opening line, quoted by the People's Forum.

Letters to the Editor

When I Can Read My Title Clear

When I can read my title clear To mansions in the sky,
I'll bid farewell to every fear And wipe my weeping eyes.

REFRAIN
We will stand the storm, We will anchor by and by,
Should earth against my soul enrage, And fiery darts be hurled,
Then I can smile at Satan's rage And face a frowning world.

Let cares like a wild deluge come, Let storms of sorrow fall, So I but safely reach my home, My God, my heaven, my all!

There I shall bathe my weary soul In seas of heavenly rest, And not care how long I tarry, So long as I but safely reach my God, my heaven, my all!

"Casey's Revenge"
"R. B." Philadelphia, asks for the verse "Casey's Revenge," a companion to "Casey at the Bat." Can a reader supply?

Questions Answered

Anthracite

To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: To the anthracite coal found in Pennsylvania, which is twenty miles around Scranton in which other places in the world has been discovered?
New York, October 19, 1922.
Anthracite is found at a number of widely separated localities, but the areas underlain by it are not large, because its formation is dependent upon local conditions. In the United States it is found in Eastern Pennsylvania, where it forms several detached areas aggregating about 470 square miles. These fields are known as the Southern, Schuylkill, and Lehigh fields (100 square miles), the Western Middle field (ninety square miles), Eastern Middle field (forty square miles), and the Lehigh Valley field (200 square miles). In Europe anthracite is found in Wales, Belgium, and Prussia.

Lowest Sea Elevation
To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Can you tell me what State has the lowest average for altitude above sea level? Has there been any such figure prepared?
W. O.
Germantown, October 19, 1922.

The lowest elevation of Delaware above sea level is only six feet. The lowest of any State in the Union, according to the United States Geological Survey.

"Life From Death"
To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Please publish the following in your People's Forum. The name of the author I do not know.
KATHLEEN M. CROOKS. Cynwold, Pa., October 19, 1922.

LIFE FROM DEATH
Changing, fading, falling, flying,
From the homes that gave them birth,
Autumn leaves in beauty dying,
Seek the mother breast of earth.

Soon shall all the songless wood
Shiver in the deepening snow,
Body cares, I am going to England to join the leisure class, but I will retain intelligence which I could have enjoyed in America had I the luck to be born in the middle class.

So on many a home of gladness
Falls, oh, death, thy winter gloom;
Stands there still in doubt and address
Many a Mary at the tomb.

But sweet genial spring returning
Will the sylvan pomp renew,
And the now-born flames of morning
Kindle rainbows in the dew.

So shall God, His promise keeping,
To the world by Jesus give,
Vain our loved ones, sweetly sleeping
At the breaking dawn of heaven.

Light from darkness, life from death,
Died the bodies, not the soul;
From the chrysalis beneath
Boars the spirit to its goal.

Father, when the mortuary come
With the slowly moving bier,
Weeping at the open tomb
For the loved and the dear.

Breathe into the bleeding heart
Hope that die not with the dead,
And the peace of Christ impart
When the joy of life have fled.

"The Red River Voyageur"
To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Sir—Will you kindly print Whittier's poem "The Red River Voyageur," and oblige a regular People's Forum reader.
FRANK LEARY.
Philadelphia, October 19, 1922.

THE RED RIVER VOYAGEUR
By John Greenleaf Whittier
Out and in the river winding
The links of his long red chain,
Through belts of dusky pine-land
And gusty leagues of plain.

Only at times a smoke-wreath
Rises the drifting cloud-rack joins—
The smoke of the hunting ledges
Of the wild Assiniboin.

Dreadfully blows the north wind
From the land of ice and snow;
The eyes that look are weary,
And heavy the hands that row.

And with one foot on the water,
And the other upon the shore,
The Angel of Shadow gives warnings
That day shall be no more.

Is it the clang of wild geese?
Is it the Indian's yell
That lends to the voice of the north wind
The tones of a far-off bell?

The voyageur smiles as he listens
To the sound that grows apace;
Well he knows the vesper ringing
Of the bells of St. Boniface.

The bells of the Roman mission,
That call from their turret twin,
To the boatman on the river,
To the hunter on the plain.

Even so in our mortal journey,
The bitter north winds blow,
And thus upon life's Red River
Our hearts as oarsmen row.

And when the Angel of Shadow
Beats his feet in wave and shore,
And our eyes grow dim with watching
And our hearts faint at the oar.

Happy is he who heareth
The signal of his release,
As the bells of the Holy City,
The chimera of eternal peace!

The above poem was suggested by reading the "Moosehide" and "The Moosehide" by J. Wesley Bond. "As I pass slowly along the lonely road that leads from the west, I feel, with a sense of awe, continually to gaze upon the smiling, golden fields, and the lofty towers, now burned to ruins, and the ruins of the departing sun, while the sweet vesper bell reverberates afar and strikes a mournfully pleasant upon mine ear. I feel satisfied that, though absent for thousands of weary miles, my thoughts will always dwell on thee with rapturous emotion."

At midnight, with the last stroke of the clock ushering the 17th of December, 1891, the eighty-fourth anniversary of Whittier's birth, the bells of St. Boniface rang a joyous peal.

"When I Can Read My Title Clear"
To the Editor of the Evening Public Ledger: Please print the old hymn "When I Can Read My Title Clear."
MOTHER.
Philadelphia, October 19, 1922.

The title of this old hymn was written by its author, Isaac Watts, in "We Will Stand Through the Storm," but it is better known about the opening line, quoted by the People's Forum.

HUGHES TO SPEAK ON U. S. FOREIGN POLICIES

Will Refute Statements Made Regarding the Near East

Washington, Oct. 23.—Although the foreign policies of the Harding Administration have not been assailed by Democratic campaign orators except in isolated instances, Secretary Hughes is to give a clear-cut exposition of them in the half-dozen speeches he is to deliver. It is likely his most important contribution to the campaign will be that in Boston this week, when his address in behalf of Senator Lodge falls naturally in the realm of international affairs by reason of the Senator's prominent association with them.

Mr. Hughes, it was said yesterday, welcomes the opportunity to discuss in some detail affairs of state which has directed. There has been a modicum of criticism recently over the so-called aloofness from European affairs which has been materially on educational and commercial interests of the United States. That has not assumed the dignity of serious attack, yet what are termed "many good people" have not understood properly the stand of the Government with reference to the Near East. A statement of that policy by Mr. Hughes, it is believed confidently, will dispel any view among the religious forces of the Nation that the Government was shirking its responsibility.

There have been efforts in some quarters of late to have it appear no cohesive foreign policy has been developed during the nineteen months it has been in charge of the Government. It has been argued that Mr. Hughes has given out at various times specific formula to govern individual matters—German reparations, American participation in European economic, Soviet recognition, Mexican recognition—but that no comprehensive statement of policy which the world might understand and apply to issues as they arise.

The Hughes answer to that is quite simple and direct. Throughout the League of Nations controversy every effort was made to have it understood the Republican policy was to deal with specific questions as they arose. The rights and interests of the United States vary so broadly in world affairs that individual applications of the same general principle which the President and Mr. Hughes made known soon after coming into office have been held to have been most satisfactory. And, it is contended, careful study of the various State Department pronouncements will reveal a consistency which might not be apparent to those dealing with surface indications.

Leon Fraser Weds Abroad
Paris, Oct. 23.—(By A. P.)—The marriage is announced of Mrs. Margaret Galt, of Washington, D. C., and Leon Fraser, New York attorney, recently executive officer of the United States Veterans' Bureau in Washington.

'LONESOME CLUB' IN CHURCH CUPID'S TRYING PLACE

Would Take Matchmaking Out of the "Hands of the Devil"
New York, Oct. 23.—The "National Lonesome Club," a social organization sponsored by the Union Methodist Episcopal Church to combat loneliness among strangers and newcomers to the city and, incidentally, to stimulate matchmaking, held its first regular Sunday sessions in the parlors of the church yesterday afternoon and last evening.

The club was originated by Miss Clara Salem, a lawyer, on the theory that "for every boy that's lonesome there's a girl that's lonesome, too," and that there are thousands of each in New York. Miss Salem said she could not see why "the business of matchmaking in big cities for longer or shorter periods should be in the hands of the devil."

A primary purpose of the club is to introduce many men and women so they may have a wider field of choice in selecting mates. City life, Miss Salem thinks, does not permit women to meet many men under favorable circumstances, and they often take the first matrimonial chance that comes along for fear they may not have another. The same is true, she says, of men.

ALFONSO ON WINE TOUR

Monarch Visits Bordeaux District and Sips Fruit of the Vine

Paris, Oct. 23.—King Alfonso has passed the last few days in a tour of Bordeaux vineyards on an exclusive wine-tasting expedition.
The King visited Chateau, in the Sauterne district, where he gave royal approval to many vintages which have been served for centuries in the royal households about Europe.

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Contagious diseases that prevail every winter among school children are often spread through contact of soiled clothes in cloakrooms. No wardrobe of the house is so neglected as the children's outer garments.
Dry Cleaning destroys virtually all disease germs. This is Good Health Week. Your child's health is important. Have the clothes cleaned now.
We have no connection with any firm of similar name.
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Beauty and Bacteria
If a woman's hair is her crowning glory, her mouth is the soulful expression of her beauty," remarked a learned dentist recently.
Then—DECAY and the LOSS of teeth with the consequent disfiguring of the artistic lines of the face.
"My familiarity with mouths has made me a student of human nature," he added, "and I know that most women, and men too, desire good teeth for their effect on good looks!
"I wonder if many of them realize how CLOSELY RELATED are BEAUTY and BACTERIA—the hundreds of millions of acid-producing germs which breed and thrive in the INCUBATING TEMPERATURE of the mouth, just BACK of the beautiful smile and the artistic rows of teeth?"
The dentist who spoke is one of the artists of his profession, who has received several thousand dollars as a single fee, for bringing back the artistic lines of facial expression to a woman who had prematurely lost her teeth.
"Is there ANYTHING more shocking," he continued, "than to see a beautifully dressed woman with a BLACK, or DECAYED TOOTH in the FRONT of her mouth?"
"Don't Use Grit— Eliminate the Germs!"
"The natural desire for WHITE TEETH, with the LEAST care and advice of the DENTIST, is causing many thousands of men and women to SCOUR THEIR TEETH RECKLESSLY with gritty substances," this eminent dentist declared. "They scratch and score their teeth, rapidly WEARING AWAY THE ENAMEL, until the soft dentine inside is exposed—giving the teeth a YELLOW surface.
"I not only recommend Kolynos Dental Cream to my patients," this dentist continued, "but also INSIST THAT THEY USE IT, because it DISSOLVES the tooth film, and eliminates the acid-producing germs of decay in this film, and HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS of acid-producing bacteria THROUGHOUT THE MOUTH. That's the point—these mouth bacteria are NOT AFFECTED by the ordinary dentifrice!
"KOLYNOS CONTAINS NO GRIT, yet it polishes the teeth to perfect lustre.
"People who expect to have FUTURE USE for their teeth and those who want to RETAIN the BEAUTY of a WELL-CARED-FOR MOUTH until they grow old, should understand this relation of bacteria to beauty!"
This is a piece of the VERY FINEST DENTAL ADVICE, free. Act on it—stop using grit and try Kolynos.
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New Haven Conn.
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