

\$35,000 Ku Klux Memberships Sold In New York City

'TERRORS' GUARD KU KLUX KLANSMEN AS THEY CHANT RITES UNDER 'FIERY CROSS'

"We Invoke Thy Blessings Upon Our Emperor, the Imperial Wizard; Grant Him Wisdom and Grace," Ku Kluxers Pray

(Continued from page 9)

appear another "Klode" and a "Kloxology" for good measure. And if one may venture to pass criticism on the mode of self-expression adopted by a self-certified wizard of full Imperial stature, this is an excellent point at which to stop and point out that the Emperor is so fond of "K" and "K-I" combinations that he frequently puts on forced draft to attain them. As we have just seen, "ode" and "dology," translated to Ku Klux, become "klode" and "kloxology." Character becomes karacter, conclude in ruins as follows:

klonklave, cavalier and cavalcade ride forth as klavaller and klavalklade. One is moved to wonder how the Emperor resisted the temptation not to tinker with the "K-I" potentialities of his own title and announce himself at least as Klunklerial Klizzard, if not Kluckhard.

Text of "Closing Klode"

In his second effusion, the "Closing Klode," "Emperor" Simmons has so completely followed the golden rule of masking his art in an apparently effortless simplicity that the art is not apparent. This Ku Klux lyric becomes karacter, conclude in ruins as follows:

(Tune Dennis—S. M.)

"Best be the Klansman's tie
Of real fraternal love
That binds us in a fellowship
Akin to that above."
Equally simple is the Kloxology.
(Tune—America.)

"God of Eternity,
Guard, guide our great country.
Our homes and store;
Keep our great state to Thee.
It's (sic) people right and free.
In us Thy glory be,
Forevermore."

Not always, however, is our Imperial poet so almost painfully restrained. On one occasion at least he is known to have yielded to the surge of rhythmical emotion to an all but passionate extent. Though the outburst does not occur in the actual body of the ritual, it may fittingly be inserted here as the best possible illustration of the Emperor at his utmost:

"When the baleful blast of Recon-
struction's storm was o'er,
The valiant, chivalric Ku Klux rode
no more;
But ride on and on, thou spirit of
that mystic Klan,
In your noble mission for humanity's
good,
Until the clannish tie of klancraft
binds man to man."

For our country, our homes and
womanhood."

Immediately appended to this soul
throb is a mysterious group of four
words, "Non Silba Sed Anthar," fol-
lowed by the Imperial instruction:
"All say in unison—Not for self but
for others."

Two Words Untraceable.

Is the latter phrase to be taken as
a translation or interpretation of the
and "sed" are standard Latin, but
former? And if so, from what lan-
guage is it a translation? The "non"
and "sed" are standard Latin, but
neither "silba" nor "anthar" appears
in the dictionary of any known lan-
guage. It is equally difficult to be-
lieve that a former professor of
southern history in Lahler university
mistook them for Latin, or that the
ruler of the valiant chivalric Ku Klux,
in their noble mission for humanity's
good, country, homes and womanhood,
deliberately faked some near-Latin to
impress his less scholarly disciples
with his learning.

Here is a puzzle from which the
most determined investigators on the
staff of The Star have fallen back
mentally bruised and baffled. Per-
haps the Ku Klux Emperor himself
will deign some day to solve the riddle
of "Non Silba Sed Anthar," and
also to explain one other small mat-
ter to which attention must now be
directed.

In the middle of that sacred book
of the Klan, the Kloran—in applying
for copyright on which William Jo-
seph Simmons of Atlanta stated he
was the author of the work—on page
30, there is one real poem which
shines forth vital, sincere and clean
from the shoddy verbiage in which it
is embedded like the traditional jew-
el gleaming on a dunghill.

Familiar Lines Appear.

While only the fiery cross "Huma-
nity" the dim and mysterious "Klav-
ern" of the Klan, the Klokard or
Lecturer—"from Kio of Kloran, the
book, and Kard, meaning a teacher
or reader"—recites it thus:

"God give us men! The Invisible
Empire demands strong
Minds, great hearts, true faith and
ready hands.
Men whom the lust of office does not
kill;
Men whom the spoils of office can-
not buy;
Men who possess opinions and a will;
Men who have honor; men who will
not lie;
Men who can stand before a dema-
gogue
And damn his treacherous flatteries
without winking!
Tall men, sun-crowned, who live
above the fog
In public duty and in private think-
ing;
For while the rabble, with their
thumb-worn creeds,
Their large professions and their lit-
tle deeds,
Mingle in selfish strife, to freedom
weep,
Wrong rules the land and waiting jus-
tice sleeps.
God give us men!
Men who serve not for selfish booty.
But real men, courageous, who flinch
not at duty;
Men of dependable character; men of
sterling worth.
Then wrongs will be redressed and
right will rule the earth.
God give us men!"

Back in the days when America was
young, there lived in New York City,

as a younger contemporary of William
Cullen Bryant, an all-American au-
thor, poet and scholar named Josiah
Gilbert Holland. He was editor of the
old Scribner's Magazine at the time
when James Russell Lowell was editor
of the old Atlantic Monthly. He wrote
several novels, among them "Arthur
Bonnicastle," and several volumes of
poetry, including "Gold Foll" and
"Bitter-Sweet."

Identical With Holland's.

In Holland's published works ap-
pears a poem bearing the title
"Wanted." Except for the first two
lines, it is identical with the verses
printed above, down to verse 15. But
where Emperor Simmons wrote:

"God give us men! The Invisible
Empire demands strong
Minds, great hearts, true faith and
ready hands";

Holland, half a century before him,
called:

"God give us men! A time like this
demands
Strong minds, great hearts, true faith
and ready hands."

Also, Holland ended his poem with
the line, "Wrong rules the land, and
waiting justice sleeps."

"Men who have honor; men who
will not lie," sang Holland in his day.
So now sings Simmons. In view of
all the circumstances, The Star de-
finitely ventures to put before the
Imperial Wizard the following brief
questionnaire:

1. Did the Imperial scholar, who
once was professor of southern history
at Lanier university, not know that
Holland wrote "God Give Us Men"?
2. Did the Imperial author of sev-
eral copyrighted works have such
slight acquaintance with the code of
authorship as not to know the un-
written law which compels full ac-
knowledge of the source of bor-
rowed ideas or passages?
3. Did the Emperor of the mystical
empire suppose that by changing two
words in the first line, spoiling the

rhyme of the first couplet and ap-
pending six lines to Holland's prop-
erty, he had created an original pro-
duction of his own?

4. Does "Colonel" Simmons claim
that this is merely another of those
awkward cases of sub-conscious and
identical cerebration?

Unless the Emperor can give what
the literature circulated by his sales-
men calls "satisfactory answers" to
that questionnaire he had better
watch out when he reaches the Here-
after and avoid a certain wraith. For
Josiah Gilbert Holland, while he was
alive, proved himself a man who
"could stand before a demagogue and
damn his treacherous flatteries with-
out winking." And while honest imi-
tation is a sincere form of flattery,
plagiarism is not, but instead is some-
thing which "men of dependable char-
acter, men of sterling worth," do not
indulge in. If they have no coined
gold of their own thought to circulate
among their fellows, they at least
do not, through vanity and shame at
their mental poverty, turn counter-
feiters and hand out intellectual green
goods.

Not long ago the Director of Pub-
lic Safety of Trenton, N. J., put a
pungent query to Ku Klux, Inc. He
asked him why, if they were "100
per cent American," as they boast-
ed, they were ashamed of the fact
and wore masks to conceal their iden-
tity.

It is equally pertinent now to ask
Emperor Simmons why, if he needed
Josiah Gilbert Holland to express his
own ideas, he did not give Josiah Gil-
bert Holland credit for the expres-
sion.

Tomorrow this analysis of the
mental, moral and aesthetic caliber of
the author and copyright owner of
the Kloran will be continued in an-
other article which might very well
be entitled, "Ku Kluxing a Sacra-
ment." How, Emperor Simmons,
salesmen baptize his disciples."

THREE WHISTLES AND A MOAN DRAW \$10 FROM KLAN JOINER

Silk-Robed Figure in "Secret" Room at the Chelsea
Hotel Acts When Mystic "Sign" Is Given by
Imperial Wizard in Atlanta

No Ku Klux Klansman will admit
it.

This fact stands out above all oth-
ers as the result of an investigation
of the Klan operations in New York,
where numerous reporters, including
the writer of this story, have learned
that the Grand Goblin, Lloyd P. Hooper,
who lives in regal style with Dr.
J. William Dounce at Apartment No.
1, first floor, No. 320 Central Park
West, has sold some 25,000 mem-
berships to a like number of American
citizens.

This comprehends a business of
\$350,000, as the memberships have a
cash value to the treasury of the In-
visible Empire of \$10 each. That
amount is paid by the purchaser even
before he has the advantage of a
membership card. It is paid to a
Kleagle all dressed up in a silk sheet
after three whistles and a moan,

which is the signal that the Imperial
Wizard in the Imperial City of At-
lanta is thinking about creating a
new brave knight to go forth and
fight the battle of the Lord.

Room in Chelsea Hotel Used.

The scene of this ceremony—at least
one of the scenes—for the stage is
set all around town for the suckers—
has been the Chelsea hotel, in West
Twenty-third street, between Seventh
and Eighth avenues, and although the
management has not been aware of
it, \$10 bills have been changing hands
to the tune of three whistles and a
moan in Room No. 205 since July 16,
the day upon which an individual
calling himself Wilson D. Bush rent-
ed that room and said he was organ-
izing the American Civic association
and not to permit any persons except
himself and Mr. Kelley in the room.

Mr. Kelley is the King Kleagle of

PHOTOGRAPHIC FACSIMILE OF A PAGE OF THE RITUAL

Kladd. "Worthy aliens from the world of
selfishness and fraternal alienation prompted
by unselfish motive, desire the honor of citizen-
ship in the Invisible Empire and the fellowship
of klansmen."

Klexter. "Has you party been selected with
care?"

Kladd. "These men (or this man) are (or is)
known and vouched for by klansmen in Klon-
klave assembled."

Klexter. "Have they (or has he) the marks?"

Kladd. "The distinguishing marks of a
klansman are not found in the fibre of his gar-
ments or his social or financial standing, but
are spiritual; namely, a chivalric head, a com-
passionate heart, a prudent tongue and a cour-
ageous will. All devoted to our country, our
klan, our homes and each other; these are the
distinguishing marks of a klansman, oh, Faith-
ful Klexter! And these men claim the marks."

Klexter. "What if one of your party should
prove himself a traitor?"

Kladd. He would be immediately banished
in disgrace from the Invisible Empire without
fear or favor, conscience would tenaciously
torment him, remorse would repeatedly revile
him, and direful things would befall him."

Klexter. "Do they (or does he) know all
this?"

Kladd. "All this he (or they) now know. He
(or they) has (or have) heard, and they must
heed."

Klexter. "Faithful Kladd: You speak the
truth."

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SHOWING ONE OF THE WARNINGS...

the Realm of Pennsylvania. Domain
of the East. The name by which this
reporter was misled by Mr. Kelley
himself into knowing him for a day
was Thomas Kelley. Another report-
er was told by Mr. Kelley that his
initials were J. C. As a matter of
fact the King Kleagle of Pennsylvania's
right name—or at least that by
which the Imperial Wizard at Atlanta
knows him—is A. E. Kelley, and what
A. E. stands for is a secret. Mr.
Kelley holds the key to this and won't
give it up.

But even Mr. Kelley denies he is a
Ku Klux Klansman. He told this re-
porter it was "a preposterous joke"
when the question was put up to him.

The American Civic association
That is really what Room 205 and the
mystery surrounding it is all about.
The American Civic association, ac-
cording to Mr. Kelley, is being formed
by Wilson D. Bush (whose first name

Mr. Kelley erroneously informed this
pose of combating bolshevism in the
United States.

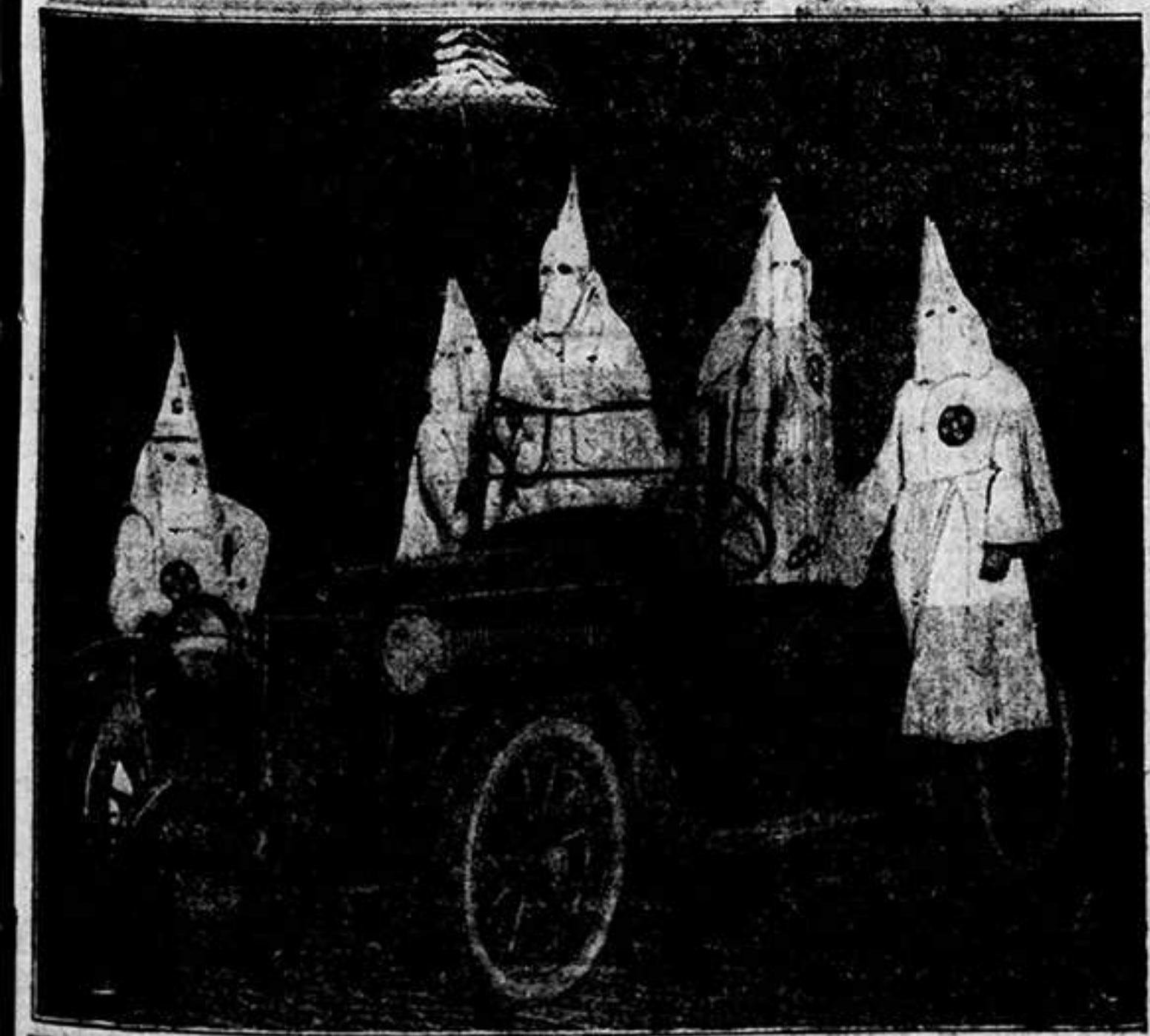
The manner and method of doing
this was laid out by Mr. Kelley as
"organizing speakers to talk to fr-
aternal societies like the Knights of
Columbus and the Masons and the
Knights of Pythias" against this
menace to our liberties.

Asked for literature of the Ameri-
can Civic association, Mr. Kelley said
there was none. This organization
has not even a letterhead. As a mat-
ter of fact, there is no such organ-
ization that could be found.

Rent Paid in Advance.

The plain truth about Room 205,
Hotel Chelsea, is that it is one of a
number of stages in the City of New
York for separating innocent citizens
from \$10 each. The rent is paid a
month in advance.

KU KLUX KLANSMEN TRAVELING BY AUTOMOBILE



OFFICERS OF THE K. K. K. HOLDING ALOFT THE "FIERY CROSS" IN PARADE IN ATLANTA