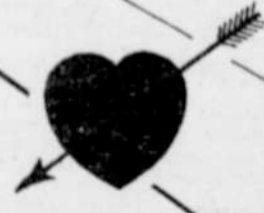


## Astonishing and Tragic Fates of the "Death Beauty's" Ardent Lovers.....

TOP LEFT—Helene Morgan's husband, who killed himself.  
TOP RIGHT—Helene Morgan, known in Kansas as the "Death Beauty."  
EXTREME LEFT, BOTTOM—Helene's lover, killed by falling porch.  
CENTER—Helene's first lover, who ended in insane asylum.  
RIGHT, BELOW—Helene's lover, killed by hit-and-run motorist.  
BOTTOM CENTER—Shack in which the lover was living before being placed in insane asylum.



By JASON LOVE

The little town of Hoisington, Kansas, boasts of not so very many colored residents but the ones who do live in that pleasant little place are of a decent type, peaceful homeowners and lovers of the refinements and cultural phases of their community life.

Naturally, with such ideas uppermost in their desires and thoughts, Hoisington has long been noted for its low divorce rate and freedom from lurid scandals. At least, such was the case until the Luther Martins had their terrible and fatal misunderstanding which result-

ed in the death of Luther and the string of mysterious and unexplainable occurrences following in the wake of Luther's death. Luther was a clean-cut young fellow, in his late twenties and a porter on the railway, with a regular run from Hoisington to Lake

Charles, Louisiana. This run kept him away from home a good bit of the time, and was, no doubt, the cause of the catastrophe which came with startling suddenness. Helene, Luther's wife, had been reared in the city of Omaha, and came to Hoisington to live after her

marriage to Luther. Helene was a beautiful girl, with perfection of face and figure, which boded ill for the mental peace of the unmarried and unattached males of the sedate Kansas town to which Luther brought her shortly after their marriage.

She was the type which unconsciously and effortlessly attracts men, but she was also of the type which, once the men are attracted, make no efforts to dissuade them from their pursuit. Something about such pursuit soothed her vanity and many were the quarrels between Helen and Luther over the amorous advances of some of the bolder of Hoisington's young swains.

Morton James was the most persistent of all the many admirers attracted by the scorching flame of Helene's candle. Little did he know that this flame would lead him to ruin and destruction and would see Luther dead from an "unavoidable accident," and Helene

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