

# The Plattsmouth Journal

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PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, MONDAY, DEC. 26, 1927.

## Search for 'Fox' Ends in Oregon Late Thursday

### Nineteen Year Old Youth Charged With Brutal Murder Caught by Blood Money

From Friday's Daily—  
A search that has covered every part of the Pacific coast for William Edward Hickman, aged 19, charged with the murder of Marian Parker, 12, of Los Angeles, California, terminated yesterday afternoon when the youth sought, was arrested at Pendleton, Oregon, and a confession of his crime wrung from the youth.

Dispatches from Pendleton, Oregon, to the Omaha Bee-News gives the details of the end of the greatest man hunt in the history of the country.

Pendleton, Oregon.—A new angle entered into the Parker murder case here Thursday with the statement by William Edward Hickman, who was arrested near here that Andrew Kramer murdered Marian Parker in Los Angeles.

In a complete confession to local officials, Hickman said the plot was hatched while he and Kramer were participating in a number of drug-store holdups prior to the crime. At first they planned to kidnap the child of the chief teller at the bank, but then decided that an older child would be better.

Hickman had seen the girl often and did not think her father would hesitate paying the \$1,500.

"I wanted the \$1,500," he said, "to lead a straight life and go to school."

## C. D. of A. Hold Christmas Party Last Evening

### Home of Mrs. Herman Reichstadt Scene of a Delightful Event Last Evening.

From Thursday's Daily—  
Last evening the Catholic Daughters of America enjoyed a splendid Christmas party at the home of Mrs. Reichstadt, where the hostesses, Mrs. Reichstadt, Mrs. Lon Henry, Mrs. E. A. Webb, Miss Betty Sitzman and Miss Genevieve Whelan had prepared a most attractive program of games and contests for the evening.

There were a number of contests held and in one of these Mrs. Charles M. Gradoville proved the winner of first prize, Mrs. W. T. Distel, the second and Mrs. F. G. Egenberger, the third.

In the baking contest in which the skill of the ladies was tested as to their ability to detect the various articles used in baking and in this Mrs. Charles Peterson was the most successful, Miss Helen Egenberger, second and Mrs. F. G. Egenberger, the third.

The contest in which the members were requested to arrange a message from the letters of the alphabet proved most entertaining and in this Mrs. Charles Peterson proved the most successful and Mrs. James Newasek received the consolation prize.

During the evening there were several musical numbers given by the Reichstadt sisters and readings by Anna May Sanding that added to the enjoyment of all of the members of the party.

Not the least of the attractions of the evening was the Christmas tree and the gifts that awaited the members and which proved an event that revived the memories of childhood days for the ladies.

At the conclusion of the evening there were very dainty and delicious refreshments served by the hostesses that completed the evening of the rarest enjoyment.

## Legion Post Has Charge of Service at the Grave

### Military Funeral Arranged with Assistance of Colonel Trott, for Louisville War Veteran

From Friday's Daily—  
Henry Newman, of Louisville, who was found dead in bed there Wednesday morning from the effects of gas from a room heater he had purchased the day before and left burning when he retired, was buried there this afternoon with all the honors of the I. O. O. F. lodge and the American Legion, in both of which organizations he held membership. Being the first man to enlist from Louisville in the late world war, it was fitting that he should receive military burial, and the services at the grave were in charge of Hugh J. Kearns, post, American Legion, of this city, with Rev. Harold Sorter, post chaplain, delivering the ritualistic part of the service, and J. A. Capwell, local reserve officer, in charge of the firing squad.

George Caldwell blew taps at the conclusion of the ceremony. Inability of men employed in the shops here to get off and a lack of uniforms both among the Legionnaires here and at Louisville made it necessary for the Legion post to call on the 17th Infantry at Fort Crook, and Colonel Trott, commanding officer, very graciously placed at the Legion's disposal a uniformed firing squad to fire the regulation volley over the grave of the departed world war veteran and Legionnaire.

Newman was one of the active Legion members at Louisville, holding continuous membership in the Plattsmouth post from the time of its organization in the fall of 1919, and frequently coming here to attend meetings, accompanied by comrades from Louisville, and his untimely death has caused much regret among fellow Legionnaires here who were acquainted with him thru his periodic attendance at post meetings.

Having no known living relatives, when he made out his application for adjusted compensation insurance he named the Louisville Odd Fellows lodge as his beneficiary, and it is understood he carried other policies drawn the same way, from which the Odd Fellows lodge will realize a handsome memorial fund to the memory of this sterling comrade.

## Alumni Day at High School is Great Success

### Many of the Former Students of the School Are in Attendance at the Event.

From Saturday's Daily—  
The annual homecoming of the Plattsmouth high school yesterday was one of the most pleasant that has been held in the school and a greater number of the former grads were here for the big event which brings together the students of the other days and those of today.

The attendance of the classes of '24, '25, '26 and '27, were especially large and these students entered with real feeling into the spirit of the occasion and joining in the cheers and songs of the school with all the old time vigor and giving the older grads a thrill and a reminder of the golden rule school days.

The opening portion of the program was given by the students of the present high school and over which J. V. Simon, principal, presided and in which the students gave a very pleasant greeting to the visitors.

The official greeting of the student body to the alumni was given by Edward Patterson and was well presented and carried the sentiment of the students of today.

Hamilton Melsinger, clever young student, gave a chalk talk in cartoons in which the various students of the school were represented and created a great deal of interest and fun.

The girls' glee club of the high school gave a number of the Christmas carols that gave everyone the opportunity of enjoying their beautiful musical offerings.

A reading "The Other Wise Man," was given by Miss Ruth Lindsay, the musical supervisor of the city schools, which carried a fitting thought of the day and was beautifully given.

The dramatic club of the high school presented a clever sketch, "Not Such a Goose," and in which the young people acquitted themselves in fine shape.

The student portion of the program was closed with the theme of "Christmas Cheer" presented by R. P. Patterson, member of the faculty and which was a fitting conclusion of this part of the program.

The alumni that came to look and listen was also invited to participate in the exercises of the day and in this portion of the program superintendent R. E. Bailey presided and introduced the various features of this part of the afternoon.

Miss Olive Cass, principal of the high school from 1896 to 1906, and who had for many years before been a teacher in the city schools, was present and gave the boys and girls some interesting facts of the past years in the schools and which to the older graduates present was a chapter from their own school life.

The class of 1888 was represented by Dr. J. S. Livingston, who in his entertaining way told of the school days of his time and the "Gang" that he had belonged to in his youth and who are now sedate and gray-haired men, who are enjoying the happiness of their school life in the review of the boys and girls of today.

The class of 1925 was represented by Ted Hadraba, member of the class, who is a student at Northwestern university where he ranks as one of the highest graded students in the school. Ted received a great reception from his former associates in the school.

For the class of 1926 Harlan Gorder, now a student at the University of Nebraska, responded and gave the greetings to his former school mates and friends from the class of two years ago.

The program was closed with the school yells by all of the audience and also the Blue and White songs that gave a thrill and a fitting climax to the afternoon.

## Death of Former Resident Occurs at Sioux City

### Mrs. William Coolidge Dies at Hospital After Short Illness—Funeral at Lyons.

From Saturday's Daily—  
The message was received here today announcing the death last night at 6:30 at the hospital at Sioux City, Iowa, of Mrs. William Coolidge, of Lyons, Nebraska, a former resident of this city and who possesses a host of friends among the older residents of the city.

Mrs. Coolidge was formerly Miss Mattie Smith of this city, a daughter of the late Washington Smith and wife and grew to womanhood in this city, where she remained until after her marriage, when the family moved to Lead, South Dakota, where they resided for a number of years and later moved to Rosalie, Nebraska, where Mr. Coolidge was engaged in business until a few years ago, when the family moved to Lyons, where they have since resided.

Mrs. Coolidge is survived by the husband and three children as well as a brother, Glen Smith, of Los Angeles, and a sister, Mrs. Louise Scott, of Long Beach.

The funeral services will be held on Monday afternoon at Lyons and the interment be made there in the family burial plot.

Mrs. Coolidge was very active here in the Presbyterian church circles and has a host of friends in this community who learn with the deepest of regret of her death and share with the family the deep sorrow that the death has occasioned.

## The Night Before Christmas

### Clement Clarke Moore

"Twas the night before Christmas, when all through the house  
Not a creature was stirring, not even a mouse;  
The stockings were hung by the chimney with care,  
In hope that St. Nicholas soon would be there;  
The children were snuggled all tight in their beds,  
While visions of sugar plums danced through their heads;  
And Mama in her kerchief and I in my cap  
Had just settled our brains for a long winter's nap—  
When out on the lawn there arose such a clatter,  
I sprang from my bed to see what was the matter.  
Away to the window I flew like a flash,  
Tore open the window and threw up the sash,  
The moon on the breast of the new fallen snow,  
Gave a luster of midday to objects below;  
When what to my wondering eyes should appear,  
But a miniature sleigh and eight tiny reindeer,  
With a little old driver so lively and quick,  
I knew in a moment it must be St. Nick.  
More rapid than eagles his coursers they came,  
And he whistled and shouted and called them by name;  
"Now Dasher! Now Dancer! Now Prancer and Vixen!  
On, Comet! on Cupid; on Donner and Blitzen!  
To the top of the porch, to the top of the wall!  
Now dash away, dash away, dash away all!"  
As dry leaves that before the wild hurricane fly,  
When they meet with an obstacle mount to the sky,  
So up to the housetop the coursers they flew,  
With a sleighful of toys, and St. Nicholas, too.  
And then in a twinkling I heard on the roof  
The prancing and pawing of each little hoof.  
As I drew in my head and was turning around  
Down the chimney came St. Nicholas with a bound.  
He was dressed all in fur, from his head to his foot,  
And his clothes were all tarnished with ashes and soot.  
A bundle of toys he had flung on his back,  
And he looked like a peddler just opening his pack.  
His eyes, how they twinkled! His dimples how merry!  
His cheeks were like roses, his nose like a cherry;  
His droll little mouth was drawn up like a bow,  
And the beard on his chin was as white as the snow.  
The stump of a pipe he held tight in his teeth,  
And the smoke it encircled his head like a wreath.  
He had a broad face and a little round belly  
That shook when he laughed like a bowl full of jelly,  
He was chubby and plump, a right jolly old elf,  
And I laughed when I saw him in spite of myself.  
A wink of his eye and a twist of his head  
Soon gave me to know I had nothing to dread.  
He spoke not a word but went straight to his work  
And filled all the stockings, then turned with a jerk,  
And laying a finger aside of his nose,  
And giving a nod, up the chimney he rose.  
He sprang to his sleigh, to his team he gave a whistle,  
And away they all flew like the down of a thistle;  
But I heard him exclaim, ere he drove out of sight,  
"Happy Christmas to all and to all a good night!"

## California Man Receives Probable Fatal Injuries

### Auto Accident at the Union Corner East of That City Last Night Is Very Serious.

From Friday's Daily—  
Last evening while Dale McKown and brother, William McKown were starting on their journey back to their home at Long Beach, California, after a visit at Glenwood with their grandfather, Webb Miller, they met with a very serious auto accident at the turn in the King of Trails highway, a mile east of Union and which will probably be fatal to William McKown.

The seriously injured man had his back broken in the wreck as the car crashed from the highway into the adjoining field and was caught in the wreckage of the auto, a large coupe.

Just after the accident Deputy Sheriff Rex Young came along the highway on his way home from Dunbar where he had been holding a public sale and he with the assistance of other passersby loaded the injured man in his car and brought him on into this city where the suffering man was examined and it was found that he was suffering from an apparent broken back. The injured man was given temporary relief here and taken as soon as possible to Omaha where he was placed in the Methodist hospital.

Last night on reaching the hospital an operation was performed to try and adjust the broken back and all possible done to alleviate the sufferings of the injured man, his condition being very serious and with the outcome of the case in the gravest doubt. Mr. Young remained at the hospital with the patient and had no one as yet returned home this noon.

The brother, Dale McKown, was brought to this city late last night from Union where he had been given care for his cuts and in fact but none of which were deemed dangerous.

This is the same place where a little over a year ago an Omaha lady was killed when her auto crashed through the guard fence and down the embankment.

## ENJOYING FAMILY GATHERING

### From Thursday's Daily—

The home of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Hartford in this city is the scene of a very delightful family gathering this Christmas when the members of the immediate family of Mr. and Mrs. Hartford are here for the holiday season. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hartford, Jr., of Ames, Iowa, arrived yesterday for the holidays while Willis Hartford came over this afternoon from Ames where he is attending the Iowa State college, while Miss Elva Hartford of Chicago arrives Saturday for over the holidays. Charles Reno and son, Charles, Jr., of Yankee Hill, California, a nephew of Mrs. Hartford, are also members of the family party that will make the holidays most delightful at this Plattsmouth home.

## GETS BADLY MIXED

### From Friday's Daily—

Last night the members of the night police force were called up to the regions of Happy Hollow, southeast of the city where a stranger and an auto were causing not a little excitement in that locality. The road that leads over the hills to the river front is one that is not used a great deal by others than residents in that section and they were more or less surprised last night when the strange car appeared on the scene and the driver apparently being unaware of his whereabouts.

The driver of the car was from Omaha and as he glided over the hills and hollows that form the road over the bluffs his fancy carried him to his native health and altho the going was rough and uneven still he fancied that it was the long Farnam street hill that he was gliding down, instead of the rugged Cass county hills. As he continued the drive and the familiar sights failed to greet him he began to wonder, no city hall where Mayor Jim has held forth for the past eighteen years, no Woodmen of the World building, where Les Palmer reigns each day, came within his vision, and the stranger wondered what was wrong with the story.

The condition of the stranger finally led to his calls for help in getting out of the difficulty that he had become involved in mistaking Happy Hollow for Omaha's main thoroughfare. The police on arriving at the scene of action found that the driver of the car, which was a Chevrolet coach, had indulged well, but not wisely in the juice of the corn, or some other of the grain or vegetable brews and his vision was not all that it should be. That the car was not wrecked and the man injured in traveling over this strange hill road was a miracle and the police gave a sigh of relief when they arrived back at the little brick building at 5th and Vine street where the stranger was quartered to prevent his further wanderings while on the corn juice ride.

Everybody reads the Journal Want Ads and your message placed there will get results.

## FUNERAL OF MRS. SITZMAN

### From Saturday's Daily—

This morning the body of the late Mrs. Eva Sitzman arrived in this city from Lincoln where she passed away on Thursday and the body was taken direct from the Burlington station to the St. John's Catholic church for the last services.

At the church a large number of the old friends and neighbors were present to pay their last tributes of love and respect to the memory of the departed lady.

The requiem mass was celebrated by Father George Agius, pastor of the church and who paid a short tribute to the memory of the departed lady and her services to her family and friends in the long and useful life that has just closed.

At the close of the service the body was laid to rest in the Catholic cemetery west of this city in the family who have preceded Mrs. Sitzman in death. A large number of the relatives from out of the city were in attendance at the services.

## EAGLES HOLD MEETING

### From Friday's Daily—

The Eagles at their regular meeting last evening elected to membership six more candidates, making a total of fifteen to be initiated next week. Membership in the Eagle lodge a year ago was one hundred and twenty-four, today they have one hundred ninety-nine, and with the large class going in yet this month they will have practically doubled their membership in a year's time.

The Ladies Auxiliary which has been slowly getting under way, will have their charter issued by the Grand Lodge about the middle of January.

The social dances which have been the main feature of the early winter entertainment, have, to some extent, been responsible for the increase in membership at this time.

Owing to the fact that the Eagle hall is now being refurnished, these entertainments will cease until after the holidays.

## RECOVERING FROM WOUNDS

### From Saturday's Daily—

Eugene Powell, son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Powell, of this city, who is serving in the marines in China, is at the naval hospital at Shanghai, where he has been since October recovering from the effects of wounds he received in an action at the outskirts of Shanghai. Pvt. Powell was on outpost one night late in October when the Chinese factions were battling in their civil war for possession of the city and in the action Powell was struck by a stray bullet and was in very serious shape for several days. The last letters from the young man state that he is doing nicely and it is hoped will soon be out of danger.

## FEELING SOME BETTER

### From Saturday's Daily—

Joseph Powell, who was taken with a fainting spell at his work at the Burlington shops a few days ago, is now resting somewhat easier and it is thought will soon be on the highway to recovery from his illness and be able to resume his activity.

## YOUNG GIRL FRIGHTENED

### From Thursday's Daily—

Last evening about 9 o'clock while Carlene Thomas, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Thomas, was going home from rehearsal, she had just a short distance from her home that she was given a very severe shock. Miss Thomas was going home when a rather rough dressed man came along the walk and as he came opposite the young lady he took hold of her arm and attempted to stop her. The girl frightened by the man screamed and broke loose from his hold, running a short distance to her home where she was able to tell of the affair altho badly frightened. The alarm was given and the night police visited the vicinity of the scene but failed to find anyone who might answer the description of the man or boy supposed to have stopped the young girl. It is thought that by investigation the party may be identified as it is thought to be a local party.

## CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank all of those who assisted us so kindly during the illness and death of our mother and sister, Mrs. William March, and especially do we wish to extend thanks for the beautiful floral offerings which we received from the Christian Aid society, Murray, Presbyterian Missionary society, Murray, the Lewiston Aid society, R. N. A. Ladies, Murdock, M. D. A. Plattsmouth, the children, D. S. Small, Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Koike, Rose Reed, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Hoscher and Mr. L. C. Hoscher and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Koike, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Schissel, and The Family of Mrs. William March.

## CAR CROWDED FROM ROAD

### From Friday's Daily—

Last evening while Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Wells and two friends were returning home from Louisville they were the victims of a "road hog" several miles west of this city on the Louisville road and as the result their car was forced into the ditch along the road and damaged to a great extent.

The Wells car, a Ford roadster, was crowded to the right of the road by a car going west and to avoid a collision Mr. Wells was compelled to get so far to the side of the road that his roadster was overturned into the ditch. The car turned completely over and the top of the car badly smashed in the accident and but for the fact that the occupants of the car were crowded they would also have suffered severe injuries, but fortunately escaped with only minor bruises and a severe shaking up.

The party was brought on into this city and this morning Mr. Wells was out at the scene of the wreck to have the car brought on into the city for repairs.

## POULTRY NIGHT AT SHOW

### From Thursday's Daily—

Last evening was poultry night at the Parmele theatre and the last night of grace for the chickens, duck and geese that have for the past week been roosting in the crates in the lobby of the theatre awaiting the big event when they were to be given away by the theatre management to the fortunate patrons of the show.

The attendance was very large last night and a great deal of interest was shown as the numbers that gave the fowls out were read out by Carl Weigel, the organist of the theatre and who was the grand marshal of the poultry distribution.

The chickens were awarded to Dr. O. C. Hudson and Fred Kissling while R. H. Chriswiser of Union carried off the duck and Jess Terry-herry of near Cedar Creek was the winner of the geese and the lucky ones left the theatre carrying material rewards of their attendance.

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## Bills Found in His Possession

### Then later the green sedan was "spotted" at a gasoline station on the Columbia River highway. The knowledge that Hickman was fleeing to the wide spaces of eastern Oregon spread like a wildfire, and every available peace officer in the district was thrown into the manhunt.

When captured, Hickman had two youthful passengers in the car. It was learned that he had picked them up at The Dalles. They were being detained until their identity is established.

In his possession was \$1,400 in the \$20 bills which Perry M. Parker had paid for the half-corpse of his child last Saturday night.

After his capture at a lonely turn of the road, Hickman was immediately taken to the Umatilla county jail, where a heavy guard was thrown about his to protect him from the quickly gathering crowds of mob anger.

Special details of officers were sworn in to guard against a lynching, although a crowd of some 700 or 800 persons, milling about the jail, showed no overt tendencies toward violence.

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