

LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

OLDEST PAPER IN SHERMAN COUNTY, NEBRASKA.

LARGEST CIRCULATION OF ANY NEWSPAPER IN SHERMAN COUNTY.

THE PAPER THAT THE PEOPLE READ

VOLUME XL

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, March, 11th 1915.

NUMBER 12

BIG BLIZZARD CAPS CLIMAX

Latest of Winter's Spasms Isolates This Section From the Rest of the World for an Entire Week

TRAFFIC TIED UP FOR ENTIRE WEEK

The past week has witnessed the biggest snow storm, or series of snow falls, in the history of this section of the country. Beginning with last week Tuesday night, a heavy fall of the beautiful(?) came, accompanied with high winds, which continued with more or less volume day after day and night till Sunday morning, when Old Sol managed to tear a rent in the heavy canopy and peered down upon a country covered with a heavy blanket of congealed aqua of a filmy nature ranging from 24 to 28 inches in depth on the level.

Wednesday morning, following the commencement of nature's moving picture show alluded to above the B. & M. passenger waded down from Sargent and got to its usual scheduled destination, in such cases made and provided, viz: Farwell; and where it remained, as we understand, for 'steen days, and until a rotary appeared and cleared the right-of-way so it could proceed on its wayward course. The B. & M. was blocked of traffic until Saturday afternoon, about 3 o'clock, when a rotary, pushed by two big moguls, and followed by an engine and two coaches pushed through here and on up to Sargent, returning through here eastward a little before noon Sunday, gathering up the remnants of what was left of the Knights of the Grip who had been stranded at various points along, and put us once more in touch with the other and less civilized portions of the earth, allowing regular train service to resume on that branch on Monday.

Wednesday morning, following

Evangelistic Meetings

Next Sunday commences a series of revivalistic meetings at the Presbyterian church in this city. Evangelist Spoons, "Cow Boy Preacher" of Jacksonville, Ill., who is considered one of the most successful men in the evangelistic field, has been secured for a "whirlwind campaign," and can be here only eleven days, so the most strenuous efforts will be put forth to make it one of the greatest on the part of the church people. He is now at Gothenberg, this state, holding a series of meetings. Rev. Steen being with him, conducting the singing, will be here Saturday ready for the opening services Sunday, the evangelist arriving Monday evening to begin his work.



Rev. Walter E. Spoons, Evangelist

Following are a few of the subjects given on the days mentioned: Monday—The Stingiest Man in Loup City. Tuesday—The Wonderful Saviour. Wednesday—Girls Meaner Than Boys.

illegal and make personally liable the officer of the bank who permits such payment.

Sixth: While it would seem that in a few cases this ruling might work a hardship, it will not limit the credit of our good customers in any way, and we will continue and endeavor to help them in every possible way as heretofore and is in keeping with the better banking, greater efficiency and equal treatment of all customers demanded by the great reforms of the banking laws of the country now being passed and instituted, both State and National.

All patrons are requested to cooperate in making it effective.

LOUP CITY STATE BANK.

K. of P. Play, Three Twins.

Three act comedy drama, 15 people, all beautiful. Music between acts. Everything funny. Togs, make-up, dresses and all properties complete. Chase your worry away, laugh is good for the liver. Prices, 5 to 12 yrs. 25c adults 35c, reserved 50c.

Mr. John W. Petersen of Aurora arrived Wednesday evening of this week with his family to take possession of his newly purchased farm on Cob Creek. Our people will give them warm welcome.

BOY SHOTS SCHOOL OFFICER

Near Murder at Industrial School When Escaping Boy Attempts to Kill Officer Dickman

Last Saturday morning, according to the Kearney Democrat, two boys attempted to escape from the Industrial school. They are Ed Cave and Vern Perry. The boys were painting one of the rooms when the Cave boy discovered a revolver belonging to an officer lying in a trunk. He pocketed the gun and he and Perry jumped from a window and made for the hills north of the school. Officer Dickman saw them when they jumped from the window, gave the alarm, secured a horse and started in pursuit. He soon overtook the boys and it was then that Cave turned on him, ordered him to get off the horse, and when he did not do so, drew the gun and pointed it at Dickman's head and pulled the trigger. The gun failed to fire, but at the second attempt the cartridge exploded, the ball striking Dickman in the muscles of the leg. The Perry boy then helped Mr. Dickman in taking the gun away from Cave, overpowering him and returning him to the school. The Perry boy alleges that the Cave boy, after he had secured the gun, compelled him to leave the building. Mr. Dickman was taken to the St. Luke Hospital and his wound dressed. He is getting along as well as possible under the circumstances.

At the age of 21 years, he went to Fairfax, Iowa, where he was married to Emma S. Kelloway, on January 1, 1886. To this union were born five children, namely, Mrs. Estella J. Shepardson and Wright B. Reynolds, both of whom live near Litchfield, Neb.; Mrs. Nina L. Wyckoff of Dixie, Wash.; Maud E. and Clark S. Reynolds of Loup City, all of whom, with the mother, are left to mourn his loss.

He also leaves one brother and two sisters, namely, Wright B. Reynolds of Clackamas, Oregon; Mrs. A. C. Boggs of Fort Dodge, Iowa, and Mrs. Frank Baylea of Vinton, Iowa.

Shortly after his marriage, he moved to Vinton, Iowa, where he resided until in November, 1887, when he moved to his present home.

The funeral services were held from the home Tuesday morning of this week, Rev. L. V. Slocomb officiating and the body laid to rest in Evergreen cemetery.

Arthur M. Robbins

Last Thursday, March 4, 1915, at his home, a few miles northwest of this city, after a long and lingering and extremely painful illness, occurred the death of Mr. A. M. Robbins, in his 64th year. For a long time the deceased had battled with the dread disease which sapped his very life-blood, and only because of a naturally rugged constitution had he so successfully resisted the encroachment of the final end of life for so long a time.

Arthur M. Robbins was born at Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 18, 1851. He was married to Libbie Stevens at Almena, Michigan, May 29, 1873. To this union were born four children, one boy and a girl dying in infancy, and two sons, Frank Robbins of Greeley, Neb., and Burr Robbins of Loup City, with the wife, surviving him. He was also survived by one sister, Mrs. A. J. Kelley of Hanford, Calif., besides numerous other relatives and a host of warm and sympathetic friends. He was aged 64 years and 14 days. The funeral took place at the home Tues-

DEATH'S HARVEST

Two of Sherman County's Oldest Pioneer's Pass Away

WERE HEADS OF TWO FAMILIES

The hand of death has laid heavily on our community the past week, two of our oldest and most highly esteemed citizens having answered the summons of the grim messenger and passed into the mystic beyond, besides these, the death angel harvesting two or more little ones, taken but a short time after coming into the world, and leaving grief-stricken parents and saddened homes behind.

Schuyler Sylvester Reynolds

Last week Thursday, occurred the death of one of the oldest, most widely known and highly respected pioneers of Sherman county, "Uncle Sky" Reynolds, at his home in Webster township, a few miles west of this city, after failing health for a number of years, and several weeks of confinement within the home. He had a very wide acquaintance, was a man of decided opinions, well read on all topics and a man of strong friendships for those whom he held in high regard, and the writer of this held it an honor to be counted among his friends.

Schuyler Sylvester Reynolds was born at Jacksonville, New York, May 15, 1842, and died at his home near Loup City, Nebr., March 4, 1915, and was at the time of his death 72 years, 9 months and 17 days old.

When he was a very small child his parents moved to Aurora, Ill., where he grew to manhood.

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Fall on Ice Walk Breaks Right Ankle

This (Thursday) morning, about 6 o'clock, Mrs. J. B. O'Bryan fell on the sidewalk at the rear of the home, breaking her right ankle. Her physician was hurriedly called, reduced the fracture and at last reports she was resting as easy as the nature of the injury will allow.

Court Adjourned To March 30th

Kearney, Neb., March 6.—By virtue of the authority vested in me as district judge, it is hereby ordered that the term of court to be held in Sherman county March 9, 1915, be, and the same is hereby adjourned, to March 30, 1915. This adjournment is made because of the unprecedented storm prevailing and the impassable condition of the roads.

Bruno O. Hostetler, District Judge of Sherman County, Nebraska.

Chas. Bass, Clerk of the District Court of said county.

PLOT TO LOOT NEW YORK CITY

Conspiracy to Blow Up St. Patrick's Cathedral and Loot Banks Nipped in Bud by Prompt Action

An attempt to blow up St. Patrick's cathedral, New York, with a bomb, March 2, and the arrest of two men by detectives, who had been informed for months of their activities, was followed by an announcement made at police headquarters that the arrests had balked an anarchist plot to kill with bombs Andrew Carnegie, John D. Rockefeller, John D. Rockefeller, Jr., and other wealthy men. Thereafter the anarchists, according to the police, were to inaugurate in New York City a reign of terror comparable to the days of the French revolution.

It was part of the plot, the police assert, for gangs of men armed with rifles and revolvers to appear simultaneously in various parts of the city to shoot and pillage. The biggest banks of New York City were to be blown up and many wealthy men were to be slain.

The wrecking of the cathedral was to be the signal for the opening of the campaign of murder and looting. The next move, according to the police, was to place bombs in the homes of Andrew Carnegie, the Rockefellers and Cornelius Vanderbilt. So far had the plot progressed toward this end that the manufacture of bomb, the police say, had already started.

With these and other capitalists disposed of, the anarchists planned, according to the police, to invade the financial district and lay their bombs in the city's biggest banks. General looting was to follow.

The attempt at wrecking the cathedral, was by an anarchist with whom a detective had made himself solid, and who assisted in making it. Repairing to the cathedral, where some 800 people were assembled, followed by two detectives, they were assigned to seats well forward, when the anarchist, who had the bomb hidden in his coat, lighted the fuse and threw the bomb into the aisle. At this the building swarmed with officers, the man was seized and the fuse stamped out before panic struck the audience.

At police headquarters the prisoner gave his name as Frank Abarno, a lithographer, 24 years old. Later, other arrests were made and it is thought the dastardly attempt at wholesale murder, arson and robbery has been nipped in the bud.

"COXEY'S COLTS" TAKE OVER TOWN

Finest Bunch of Traveling Men on Earth Work Their Way Into the Hearts of Loup City Residents

MAKE A LIVE TOWN IN DEAD TIME

About the nicest, jolliest, hand-somest and most gentlemanly contingent of Sir Knights of the Grip, nerve and grit, ever snow-bound in this or any other city, was the bunch which Providence, the weather man and the railroad systems turned over to the tender mercies of our people during the late, little lamented in departing, spell of—well, spell it "bliz." for short. This irrepressible bunch of boys, with time hanging heavy on their hands, took possession of the city. Holding a council of war, they decided the town needed cleaning up, or out, and at once got busy. Friday morning, in the midst of the blinding snow storm, they organized a street-cleaning gang in furtherance of their plans. Surrounding our own townsman of real estate fame, who was named in early youth just at the end of and as a crowning glory to the alphabet, he of the "Zimmerman size, and upon unconditional surrender selected him guide, scout and general advance agent of the expedition. Being an army of unemployed, they placed themselves under command of "Coxey" Kelso, who made a flowing speech and ordering strict observance of the "keep off the grass" law. Having great respect for ancient and historical kings, princes and potentates, and having a descendant of Alexander the Great as one of their number, he was duly placed second in command. As "Coxey's" army was supposed to be a cosmopolitan affair and composed of all shades of personal complexion, two colonels were selected for the two divisions of the army, Gen. Jack Gunther to cover the rear with his "ample" proportions, while Gen. Lawrence Osborn having proved his wonderful powers of endurance, a la Weston and O'Leary in previous contests, his latest covering the distance from Schaupps to this city in 211 minutes in a blinding storm and in over 2 feet of snow, was assigned to the "flying" squadron, to protect "Coxey's" army from en-

croachment of any foreign substance. Making a final appointment of "Daddy" Pennell as quartermaster general, who foraged a supply of shovels, "Coxey" and his unemployed employed themselves in doing a splendid job on the crossings, in front of the stores along main street, and not forgetting in their good work to uncover and dig out the almost submerged area way leading to the Northwestern office. Completing their forenoon of perseverance, they returned to the hotel, where they organized themselves into a hotel and dining room force and proceeded to take charge of that splendid hostelry. Here "Daddy" shone as bell-hop, "Jack" Gunther was resplendent as head waiter, "Coxey" Kelso made a typical barmaid and cigar girl, Alexander the Great and "Law" Osborn sweet waiters and tip-gatherers, and others fine in roles of dishwashers, chambermaids, etc., clearing the way to excellent positions for the future, when such great houses as Beers-Sawbuck, Monkey-Ward, and other publishers of sheepherders' bibles shall have put their present jobs in book. Evenings, "Coxey's" angelic throng put on their wings and made merry tripping the light fantastic with numerous of the younger set of our city.

And now the wide world has engulfed them. They have each gone on their mission, but are scheduled as returning missionaries on future dates. It was certainly a bunch of live-wires, good old scouts and jolly, gentlemanly fellows, who made the best of the otherwise irksome and tedious days when they were tied up here by the big storm.

The "boys" were universal in their praise of Mrs. Odendahl and entire management and help of the New Frederick for the splendid treatment accorded them, while the hotel people express themselves just as strongly in commendation of their guests who proved themselves A 1 in every regard.

Change of Foremen

The Northwestern has made some changes in its mechanical force the past week Wednesday evening, Mr. J. R. Gardiner, who has had charge of the mechanical department for the past year and a half, tendered his resignation and was succeeded by Mr. C. L. Helton of Omaha, who comes to us highly recommended as a most skillful printer in every department connected with the newspaper game, and with a writer of years' experience in the editorial harness, and we believe will prove the right man in the right place. Mr. Helton is the proud possessor of a wife and darling baby daughter, at present visiting the lady's parents in Wyoming, but who will be here as soon as Mr. Helton gets a home prepared for them. Mr. Gardiner quits us to engage in the newspaper game on his own hook, has purchased the plant of the defunct Ashton Booster, which he may resurrect, or take the outfit to some other point, as yet undecided. He has proved a splendid manager of the mechanical departments of the Northwestern and is a most efficient and artistic printer. He is also a writer of experience in the news department of newspaper work and wherever he concludes to locate we feel assured he will wield a trenchant pen and give to the people a good and satisfactory news paper.

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Tom McCarthy Meets Defeat Aain

Tom McCarthy, our Ravenna boy, was bested in a ten-round glove contest at the Broadway Sporting club in Brooklyn last Saturday night by Jack Dillon. Tom scaled a liberal 182½ pounds and outweighed his opponent by more than ten pounds; but Dillon proved the faster and rolled up a good lead.

Garage Changes Hands

Within the past few days the garage and automobile firm of Blaska & Lewis changed hands, Mr. Blaska retiring and Mr. Lewis taking over the business entire. Mr. Blaska, we understand, will continue in the employ of Mr. Lewis. We wish the utmost success to follow both gentlemen.

One of the most novel, unique and useful innovations, the product of A. C. Ogle's inventive turn of mind, was the rigging up of a snow plow, Friday last, during the big storm, which he attached on the front of one of his big Buicks, and with a Ford following as helper, and with both cars weighted down with a crowd of our jolliest boys, plowed thru the deep snow up and down the main streets, cheered by humanity, as they cleared the snow away that traffic might resume. It was some stunt, a big Buick and Ford boost and did good work with a lot of fun added.