

# LOUP CITY NORTHWESTERN

VOLUME XXXI

LOUP CITY, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1913

NUMBER 44

## TWO KILLED IN COLLISION

Mrs. Haggman and Child Instantly Killed When Automobile is Struck by Burlington Train.

### MR. HAGGMAN SERIOUSLY INJURED.

(St. Paul Phonograph-Press) This community was shocked in a frightful manner last Sunday afternoon when word reached here from Grand Island that Henry Haggman's automobile was struck by a Burlington train and Mrs. Haggman and her little boy were killed and that Mr. Haggman was so badly injured that he would die also.

As near as we can get the particulars in the case they are as follows: Sunday morning the Haggman family left the home of Mrs. Haggman's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Grant Randall, and went to Grand Island to look after their property there, making the trip in his automobile. Shortly after two o'clock they started for the return trip and when they reached the Burlington tracks coming from the city, and at a point north of the depot, they were struck by train No. 42, a fast passenger train. At the crossing there is a house on the corner so that he couldn't see the approaching train until he drove onto the right of way. We are not advised as to whether he saw the train approaching or not, but the train was so close onto him when he did see it, if it was seen, as to render it impossible for him to stop the car and the result was his auto was hit squarely by the engine, and when the train was stopped some two hundred yards down the line, the auto was a total wreck, the little baby was dead and the mother was breathing her last. The auto was carried on the engine for about fifty yards and the two unfortunate people were tangled in the debris. As the auto was struck by the train Haggman was hurled through the air for a great distance, falling alongside the sidetrack where he was badly

bruised and cut, but his injuries are not fatal. The remains of the two killed were taken to the morgue and the injured man taken to the hospital. At the morgue the remains were fitted up for burial and shipment and the following day they were shipped to St. Paul and taken to the Grant Randall home. The injured man was so well taken care of that he was able to come home Tuesday so that he could attend the funeral yesterday.

The funeral was held from the Randall home yesterday, short services being held there and later services were held in the Presbyterian church, Rev. Davies conducting the same. Lucy Randall was born in Merrick county, December 20th, 1894, and passed to her heavenly home on August 31st, 1913, being at the time of her death 19 years, 8 months and 11 days. The deceased was married to Henry Haggman in St. Paul, on January 2nd, 1912. To this union was born one son, also a victim of Sunday's tragedy. Ismael Clifford Haggman was 11 months and 3 days old. The Haggman family resided in Gage Valley after their marriage until last spring when they moved to Grand Island, where they were making their home. He was running a threshing machine this fall and rather than live alone in the island, Mrs. Haggman and child were staying at the Randall home.

It was, indeed, a very sad sight, yesterday afternoon to see that young bereaved husband follow the remains of his wife and child into the church where the last respects of her large number of friends were paid her. Two loved ones separated by a cruel accident. The sympathy of the entire community is extended to the bereaved family in their sad and sudden bereavement.

## GRAND ISLAND AVIATION MEET AND CARNIVAL.

Grand Island will have a fine aviation meet—the best ever held in Central Nebraska—on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, September 17, 18, and 19, and a carnival all the week from the 15th to 20th. The well known aviators, Capt. J. H. Worden and Robert McMillen, have been secured under a contract providing that both aviators and their ships must be on hand twenty-four hours before they are booked to fly. Aviator Worden did distinguished services for the federal authorities of Mexico under General Huerta and is a top notcher in the line of aviation. He flies a Moissant monoplane.

Aviator McMillen is no less distinguished in the country's aeronautic circles and flies on a 80-horse power Curtiss racer. The visitor, therefore, will be able to see at one and the same time, two types of aeroplanes. The flights will be held from the Delwood Park, only a few blocks from the heart of the city and within easy walking distance. The price of admission will be fifty cents, grand stand seats twenty-five cents. Children under twelve years will be admitted free. There will also be provided a number of free seats, temporary in nature and not elevated.

## EDITOR HASKEL ON THE NEW YORK STYLES.

W. W. Haskell of the Ord Quiz is spending a few weeks in the east and the following is a part of a letter to his paper. He had been telling about conditions of business etc., and then says: "But I must write a few words on New York styles to please the ladies.

The low cut dresses are of course common and I have become used to the slit skirt, showing generously the ankles and the underskirt, when worn. But a shock awaited me the other evening as I sat at a table in a restaurant. Looking up from my paper at a lady approaching through the front door, I observed for the first time what the papers have been telling about "going back to nature" trend in styles. Before I could drop my eyes or raise my paper I got a very distinct X-ray of the approaching lady's lower extremities so far above

her knees that I am ashamed to tell. Behind the paper I first thought that the poor thing had forgotten to don her white skirts. But then I remember that this was style now.

Since I suffered that shock I am in the habit of sitting with my back to the front of the restaurant. (Will some one please be sure to see that Mrs. Haskell gets a chance to read the foregoing sentence?)

But I have gone to wondering. If the style makers of Paris and New York said to do so, would our American women appear unblushing in clothing such as Eve made for herself.

O, the dear women! We love them, but how foolish they are."

R. A. Henderson was called to Kearney Monday morning by the serious illness of his daughter, Nora. He had no advice as to the nature of her illness.

## HORSE THIEVES ARE CAUGHT

J. N. Hart and James H. Winshell Were Arrested by the Officials at Wood River.

### USED KEARNEY RIG.

(Grand Island Independent) Joseph H. Hart and James H. Winshell were arrested by the officials at Wood River on Saturday afternoon and held for the arrival of Sheriff Andrews. The boys appeared at the Dungan barn early in the day and asked for a rig picking out one of the best in the barn. They stated that they wished to go to Kearney military academy for about two hours and would then return the rig.

Later in the day the boys were seen in Wood River by a man from this vicinity who knew that

the rig belonged to the Dungan barn. At the time the boys were trying to dispose of the outfit and the man at once notified the Wood River officers who held the rig. Upon receiving a call from the officers at Wood River Mr. Dugan and the sheriff went to that city and took charge of the boys and rig.

Their trial has been set for September 8, in the district court. Both boys are wanderers, one coming from Illinois and one from New York, neither are of legal age.

## WEEKS SPORTING EVENTS

### Scotia 4, Loup City 7

#### The Pride of the West Humbled and Crestfallen

Last Sunday was a gala day for base ball fans of this and surrounding towns, when on the Jenner diamond Loup City nicely and completely wiped the noted Scotia team off the map. The game began about 2:30 in the afternoon with the grand stand choked with enthusiastic lovers of the sport of both sexes, while the bleacher grounds were plentifully sprinkled with living humanity, the crowd estimated as exceeding 700 in number. The game opened

## ACCIDENTLY SHOT IN RIGHT HIP

Joe Kase Meets Unfortunate Accident Near Halsey. Taken to Alliance Hospital Where He Gradually Convalescing.

### WILL BE CONFINED SEVERAL WEEKS.

(Ravenna News)

Joe Kase, the well known son of Mr. and Mrs. Barta Kase, is in an Alliance hospital, suffering with a very severe gunshot wound in his right hip, and the doctors say that he will be obliged to stay in the hospital from four to six weeks at least.

Mr. Kase was out with a party of hunters at Halsey, when the accident occurred. A young man named Chase, a telegraph operator at Halsey, was member of the party, and his gun was accidentally discharged, and the load of shot took effect in Mr. Kase's right hip inflicting a very painful and serious flesh wound.

The injured man was taken to Halsey, where he was placed on board a Burlington stock train and taken to an Alliance hospital. A Halsey doctor accompanied him

and administered to his needs as well as he could under the circumstances.

Mr. Kase's wife was in Lincoln attending the state fair, and several hours' time was spent in trying to locate her, her address not being known. She was finally found, however, and she passed through Ravenna on No. 41 Wednesday evening, enroute to Alliance. Mrs. Barta Kase, mother of the injured man, joined her at that point, and they reached Alliance early Thursday morning.

A telephone message from Alliance Thursday morning is to the effect that the injured man is getting along as well as could be expected, but that it is hoped that he will be in a condition to leave the hospital in less than from four to six weeks' time under the most favorable conditions.

## "KID" WEDGE JOINS CRISTIANS, FORSAKES PRESBYTERIANS

Lincoln Star: From the Barbary coast to the pulpit and from the pulpit back into the ranks of the laity again because he dared defend his name with his fists even at the price of "the cloth" F. R. ("Kid") Wedge went through the rites of baptism and joined the Christian church at Bethany last night.

A Presbyterian ministerial minister at Genoa last year, Wedge was brought before the presbytery for trial upon charges preferred against him in connection with an alleged assault upon an attorney there, whom Wedge accused of circulating false and mali-

cious stories concerning the minister's domestic life.

Since that time Mr. Wedge, known as "The Fighting Parson," has been engaged in lyceum and chautauqua work.

It was announced from the pulpit at the Bethany church last night that Mr. Wedge was going to San Francisco to do mission work. He will work especially with the newsboys or the American Paris.

Mr. Wedge was at one time a professional puglist, having won his way to a certain degree of fame under the name of "Kid" Wedge. He later went through the seminary, preparing himself for the ministry.

## STATE FAIR A SUCCESS REGARDLESS OF DRY WEATHER

Despite the extremely dry season and the continued heat, the Nebraska State Fair for 1913 was a success from every point of view. While there was a noticeable falling off in the agricultural exhibits from certain sections, the live stock display was better than ever.

The extreme heat served to decrease the attendance somewhat below that of 1912. "Omaha and

South Omaha Day." Friday saw fully 3,500 people from the Twin Cities on the grounds, each one decorated with badge and pennant. The downtown parade in the forenoon was a feature of the day. The exchange of courtesies between the big cities of Nebraska is serving to build up a greater unity of spirit in working for the best interests of the entire state.

## MULE THIEF IN WESTERN SHERMAN COUNTY.

George Slote of Litchfield, in company with Harry Leibert, a farmer living some four miles south of that village, were in this city last Sunday on the hunt of some thief who had stolen a mule from the stable of Mr. Leibert on the Friday night previous. The mule fancier kindly left the mate in an adjoining stall, thinking no

doubt that one of Balaam's kind sufficient for any one man to tackle at a time. Messrs. Slote and Leibert tracked the man and mule to a point some five miles east of Litchfield, and seemingly headed eastward. After dinner at the Milburn, the gentlemen left to further trail the thief.

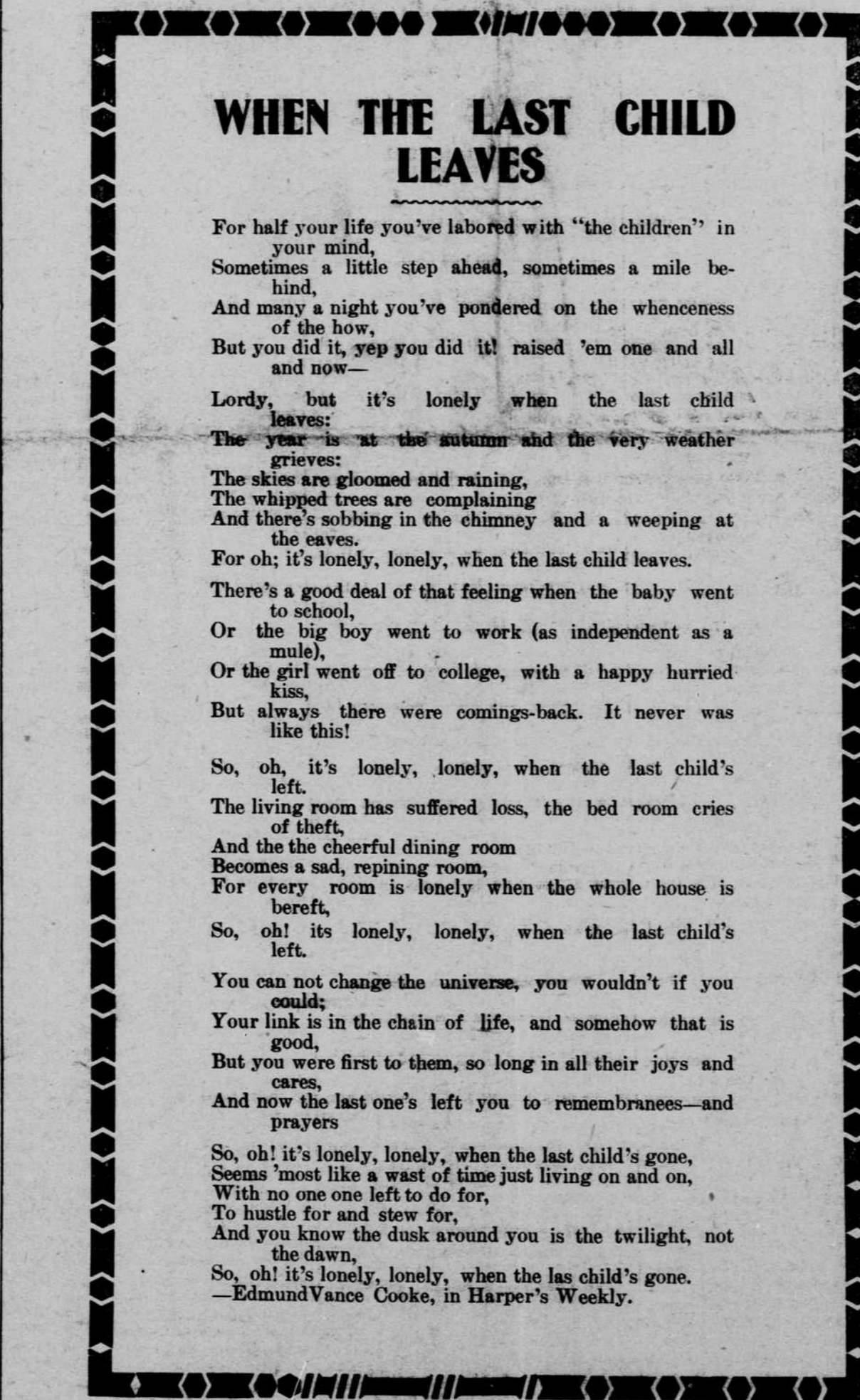
City fans wild with enthusiasm and Scotia, the pride of the west humbled and crestfallen, but being good losers and gentlemen throughout. The score by innings: Loup City--11202010 790 Scotia--000202000-471 Batteries--Loup City, Duryea and Pritchard; Scotia--McFarland, Sautter and Ammerman; Umpire--Rash. Attendance--750.

## Boelus 2, Farwell 8

Farwell Nebr., Sept. 7. Our sluggers batted Bozell to all corners of the field today and won by the score of 8 to 2. Chick was invincible striking out 13 of

the visitors and his support was excellent.

Score by inning 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
Boelus-- 2 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 2  
Farwell-- 0 0 2 0 2 1 1 8  
Summary Stolen base Rasmussen, sacrifice hit C. Seeber, 2 base hits A. Kenyon, Rasmussen, Fletcher, H. Lemburg 3 base hits Bozell, Fletcher, Jacobsen, A. Kremlacek. Double plays C. Seeber unassisted Bozell to C. Seeber to H. Seeber, struck out by Bozell 3 by Petersen 13. Base on balls off Bozell 2 off Petersen 1 hit by pitcher Petersen by Bozell. Passed ball P. Jensen, wild pitch Bozell left on bases Boelus 5 Farwell 4 umpires Hedglin and Lorkowski. Time of game 1 hr and 40 minutes attendance 250.



## WHEN THE LAST CHILD LEAVES

For half your life you've labored with "the children" in your mind, Sometimes a little step ahead, sometimes a mile behind, And many a night you've pondered on the whenceness of the how, But you did it, yep you did it! raised 'em one and all and now--

Lordy, but it's lonely when the last child leaves: The year is at the autumn and the very weather grieves: The skies are gloomed and raining, The whipped trees are complaining And there's sobbing in the chimney and a weeping at the eaves.

For oh; it's lonely, lonely, when the last child leaves. There's a good deal of that feeling when the baby went to school, Or the big boy went to work (as independent as a mule), Or the girl went off to college, with a happy hurried kiss, But always there were comings-back. It never was like this!

So, oh, it's lonely, lonely, when the last child's left. The living room has suffered loss, the bed room cries of theft, And the cheerful dining room Becomes a sad, repining room, For every room is lonely when the whole house is bereft.

So, oh! it's lonely, lonely, when the last child's left. You can not change the universe, you wouldn't if you could; Your link is in the chain of life, and somehow that is good, But you were first to them, so long in all their joys and cares, And now the last one's left you to remembrances—and prayers

So, oh! it's lonely, lonely, when the last child's gone, Seems 'most like a waste of time just living on and on, With no one one left to do for, To hustle for and stew for, And you know the dusk around you is the twilight, not the dawn, So, oh! it's lonely, lonely, when the last child's gone. —Edmund Vance Cooke, in Harper's Weekly.

## DOCTORS FEAR BLACK JACK'S SPINE HURT IN AUTO ACCIDENT.

London, Sept. 4.—Jack Johnson the negro puglist, who is a fugitive from justice, was confined to his bed today with injuries to his back received when a taxi cab collided with his touring car.

When the taxi cab chauffeur,

under arrest was arraigned in Bow street police court, Lucile Cameron Johnson, white wife of the negro, told the court the physicians feared Johnson's spine was seriously injured. The chauffeur was remanded to jail without bail, to await developments.

## FRANK GOTCH AGAIN QUITS THE MAT

Minneapolis, Sept. 4.—Frank Gotch, champion wrestler, who is visiting friends in this city, made the positive statement tonight that

he had quit the wrestling game forever. He will devote his entire time in the future to his farming interests, he says.