

DAKOTA COUNTY HERALD.

ALL THE NEWS WHEN IT IS NEWS

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NEWSY ITEMS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

Dixon Journal: The Misses Helen O'Malley, Lucille Finley and Genevieve Hopkins went to Jackson Tuesday to attend the academy.

Allen News: Mrs. Mary Miles and two children left Thursday (today) for their home at Seattle, Wash., after visiting since early last spring with relatives here.

Winnebago Chieftain: Geo. R. Rockwell of Homer, transacted business here Tuesday. W. J. Harding, of South Sioux City has bought the Crockett Cafe and is in possession. His wife and three children will join him soon.

Sioux City Journal, 10: The S. M. Daniels family, of South Sioux City, Neb., has bought and occupied the cottage at 1901 Boies street. The cattle market was topped by Chris Smith, of Jackson, Neb., at \$10.00. He sold 21 yearlings, averaging 965 pounds, at the price.

Sioux City Journal, 8: The top price for cattle was made by William Rohde, Nacora, Neb., for twelve mixed yearlings averaging 1071 pounds. He also had five heifers averaging 963 pounds at \$7.75. Miss Beattie Woods has departed for her home in Waterbury, Neb., after visiting Mrs. W. E. Surber. Miss Woods will enroll as a student next week in the University of Nebraska at Lincoln.

Sioux City Journal, 8: Frances Cheek and Misses Florence and Rachel Cheek have returned from Homer, Neb., where they spent a few days in the home of their grandmother, Mrs. A. J. Davis. There was a quiet wedding at 6 o'clock Tuesday evening in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Yeomans, 1174 Fourteenth street, when Walter Twamley and Miss Nellie F. Vincent, both of Platte, S. D., were united in marriage. Mr. and Twamley departed for a northern trip before making their home at Platte.

Rosalie Rip-Saw: John Gannon, of Rosalie, has been appointed deputy United States marshal for the North-eastern Nebraska district, and will succeed Marshal Morgan of South Sioux City. Mr. Gannon will continue to make Rosalie his home and wishes to thank all friends who assisted him in securing his appointment. It is needless to say that John Gannon will make an excellent officer, and it's dollars to a hole in a dough-nut, that John does not side-step his duties as an officer, and gentleman.

Ponca Journal: Deputy U. S. Marshal Wm. Morgan was in town Tuesday on official business. Miss Helen Austin and Emory Austin will leave Friday for Hastings, Neb., where they have enrolled as students for the coming year. Mrs. Conrad Jacobson went to Sioux City Wednesday to be present at the marriage of her sister, Miss Marie Ross, to Ralph Baugous of Dakota City. Rev. Earl Hoon, pastor of the First Methodist church of Sioux City performed the ceremony at the manse, and Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Baugous left immediately for

a short wedding trip and will be at home after October 1st, on the Baugous farm west of Dakota City.

Emerson Enterprise: Mr. and Mrs. Wm. C. Wallway and son Elmer, departed last Monday on a trip through the western states. They will stop at places of interest in Colorado, Utah, Idaho, Oregon and Washington. They will visit at Mr. Wallway's sister, Mrs. Richard Schmidt, before returning home. Mr. and Mrs. N. Feauto and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shearer spent last Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Smith, three miles southeast of Hubbard. While there Mr. Smith showed them around his farm and took them to one of the highest points in Dakota county, which he had planted to corn. Mr. Feauto brought home two ears of corn from the top of this hill which measured thirteen inches in length and eight inches in circumference. The corn planted was of the Iowa Gold Mine seed. Mr. Feauto informed us that there was undoubtedly large ears in this field, as the ones he brought home were picked at random. The stalks were of rank growth and many contained two well developed ears. One he noticed in particular contained two ears at least a foot above his outstretched arm upward.

Ponca Advocate: Fred Carnell and family are moving into the Wm. Sundt house this week. Mrs. C. Jacobson and sister, Miss Marie Ross, and aunt, Miss Effie Engelen, went to Emerson Monday morning. Mr. and Mrs. Sam Garner and family and Mrs. Garner's mother, of Homer, Neb., were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Garner, of Dakota City. Mr. and Mrs. Ross Pally, who have been seriously sick from gas poisoning which has developed in a bad case of pneumonia, is reported to be improving nicely. Mrs. Harry Snyder is taking care of Ralph. The body of Atlee Chapelle, who was killed in action in France on July 20, 1918, arrived in Ponca last Friday evening. The funeral was held from the Presbyterian church at 2:30 on Sunday afternoon, conducted by the Rev. E. C. Seabright, who delivered an instructive, patriotic address. The funeral was in charge of Chapelle Post, American Legion, assisted by members of the Hartington post, and was largely attended, only about one-third of the people attending being able to get into the church. The pall bearers were Carl Scheffel, Floyd Adams, Wm. Doyle, Roy Heald, Chas. Cook and Joe Rush.

Los Angeles, Cal., Examiner: For nineteen years "Big Mac" McMartin had spread respect for the law through Ventura county, where he was sheriff. Gruff, open-handed, "square," he was as quick with a smile for a friend as with a bullet for a felon—a relic of the "old days" of the west. W. E. Kelly, peace officer in the county for 25 years, was another of his type. Yesterday they met a "killer"—not a gunman—and last night two widows mourned. But the grief of their friends is tempered by the knowledge that Pedro Ramirez, three-time slayer, had followed

PUBLIC MEETING

A meeting of all those interested in River Protection will be held at the Court House in Dakota City, on Friday evening of this week, September 16th.

Chief Engineer Hickock, and Byron Clark, Attorney for the Burlington Railroad, and the Chief Engineer for Wood Bros., of Lincoln, will be present at this meeting to explain the different systems of River Protection—the cost of same, and any other matters pertaining to the work that may come up. If you are interested, attend this meeting.

them into the dark. It happened in "Mexican town," a quarter of a mile from where Owensmouth sleeps in the sun. For five days "Big Mac" had centered his dynamic energies on the trail of Ramirez, wanted at Oxnard for the murder of Justo Garcia, another Mexican, in a holdup. Relentless, tireless as the law itself, he had thrown himself and all his efforts into the search. Friday night he received a "tip." Tony Rose of Oxnard had given it to Kelly, and Kelly had passed it on to "the chief." Rose, it seems, had learned that Ramirez and Jose Duranco, known also as Natividad Duranco and wanted also for Garcia's death, were in hiding in the rose-grown "dobe settlement" that is "Mexican town." Owensmouth and the foreign district are in Los Angeles county. It would have been easy for "Big Mac" to have passed his tip along to the sheriff's office here, and to have awaited results. He could have sent his own deputies. But that wasn't McMartin's way. Yesterday morning he, Kelly and Rose, in the latter's car, left Ventura. A little before noon they reached Owensmouth. For awhile they studied the town, and finally located the house of Frank Velarde in the Mexican settlement. Rose had told them that Ramirez and Duranco were living at Velarde's home. Velarde was found. "I think they are in the shack in the back yard," he told the officers. McMartin and Kelly walked around the house under the rose bushes which form an arbor with the roof. They found the shack. Without even drawing his big "frontier model" revolver, "Big Mac" walked to the door, with Kelly at his heels. He knocked. There was silence. He knocked again. "What do you want?" barked a voice from inside. It was a high, tremulous voice, querulous with fear and partially steeled only by the false courage of the "curse weed" of Mexico, marijuana. "Open the door!" McMartin ordered, and waited. Kelly stepped to the right side of the "chief." Suddenly the door was flung open and simultaneously leaden pellets spat from an army pistol in Ramirez's hand. McMartin fell with a bullet in his heart, dead. He hadn't even had time to draw his gun. Kelly dropped with bullets in his chest and abdomen. And the "killer" stepped over their bodies and ran for freedom.

The word traveled fast and Tom Murray, Los Angeles police officer stationed at Owensmouth, was on the scene in a few moments. His wife ordered an ambulance for Kelly and flashed the word to Ventura and Los Angeles. Poses headed by Sheriff William Traeger of Los Angeles and District Attorney D. G. Bowker of Ventura were organized and started for Owensmouth. Meanwhile C. P. Sexsmith and his son, walking along the boulevard, saw a Mexican running at the side of the road. He was headed toward Van Nuys. The Sexsmiths had heard of the killing and their suspicions were aroused. At their home, a short distance away, they seized rifles and started a messenger for Officer Murray. He caught them a short distance down the boulevard and they took up the slayer's trail.

Two miles from Owensmouth a hedge of cypress trees, their trunks entangled in vines and shrubbery, offered the only real protection in the vicinity. A plowed field extends for a quarter of a mile on one side of the hedge and in that field they saw the fugitive. He was making for the hedge, a natural ambush. Murray's first shot cracked the Mexican's knee. The second caught him in the shoulder. But he was able to crawl into the hedge and out of sight. The Los Angeles posse reached the hedge a few moments later. Officers were spread for a quarter of a mile in each direction, and then they closed in. Deputy Sheriff Modie, a little in advance of the line, saw the man first. He fired once. The Mexican did not move. When they closed in they found Ramirez had used the last cartridge in his revolver to end his life. The bullet had pierced his heart. His clothing had muffled the report. He had died as he had lived, a "killer." Other possees were scouring the countryside last night for Duranco. Velarde declared Duranco was not present when the officers were killed. But officials have their doubts. Kelly died in receiving hospital here. He had been rushed to Los Angeles in the Hollywood police ambulance. He was conscious to

the last. The sheriff's widow left Ventura as soon as word of the shooting reached her. Their three daughters, Mrs. Gastrica of Fillmore, Mrs. Fred Cook of Ventura and Mrs. Horsey of Sacramento, who was visiting her mother, went with her. The only son, Guy, reached the scene shortly after they arrived. For nearly four hours the members of "Big Mac's" family kept vigil beside the body on the doorstep. Later the sheriff's body was removed to the Van Nuys undertaking establishment, where the bodies of Kelly and Ramirez also were taken. A joint inquest will be held, probably tomorrow, by Coroner Nance of Los Angeles. McMartin was 61 years old. He was born in Canada in June, 1860, and had lived in California since early youth. He grew up in the "old days" and the habits of those days—square shooting, fairness—were his creed. His record speaks for his character. Term after term for nineteen years he had been re-elected as guardian of the peace. In Ventura county they called him "the square man" that never stood in shoes. Kelly was his deputy, and for twenty-five years was constable and chief of police of Oxnard. He leaves a widow and two children. Ramirez, the marijuana fiend, was suspected of being the "curse weed" who had terrorized Ventura and surrounding towns for several weeks. Members of the Los Angeles posse besides Traeger were Deputies Blaisdell, Townsend, Johnson, Spranklin, Coutz and Modie. The posse from Ventura was composed of the district attorney, his assistant, R. M. Sheridan, Under-sheriff Pope, Deputies Crisman, Heston and Saleide.

Well Worth the Effort.

Writing to the Sioux City Journal from Milesville, S. D., Dr. G. W. Wilkinson, a former resident of Dakota City, says:

"Any man who can come to Sioux City, or any other town where hold-ups and robberies and murders are frequent incidents, and by eloquence of speech or plain talk or slang induce a thousand lawbreakers to come out in the presence of their neighbors and give their hands as tokens of their sincerity to the pledge to lead a better life, is worthy of all good citizens. It is true that but few of us can at all times keep the pledges of reform permanently, but if the pledge is kept for only thirty days the effort at reform is not lost. He has something to look back on with approval that may follow him until he finds the impulse to begin again with greater knowledge of his weakness and renewed courage that may carry him through triumphantly to the end of a useful life. The critic of Billy Sunday, to justify his opposition, should be able to direct the good people to the person who can accomplish the same good purpose, in a more pleasing manner. It is results the good people are seeking and not elegant entertainment."

G. W. Wilkinson.

Fight the Lice and Mites

At this season of the year when we are expecting pullets to mature for egg production, it must be remembered that nothing retards maturity more effectively than lice and mites. All seven kinds of lice found on hens can be readily controlled by applying sodium fluoride by the "pinch method." A pinch of sodium fluoride is rubbed into the skin under each wing, on the back, on the neck, on the breast, on each thigh, and around the vent.

Mites live in the cracks and in dark corners of the hen house and crawl upon the hens at night, suck blood from them, and return to their hiding place in the daytime. They can be controlled by cleaning the house well and spraying with kerosene, crude oil, or stock dip. The old cylinder oil from the crank case of a tractor or automobile mixed with one-fourth kerosene and sprayed into all cracks and crevices in the houses, nests and coops will control them. For further information on this subject get U. S. Farmers Bulletin 801 from the College of Agriculture or the agricultural extension agent in your county.

The Herald for News when it is News.



Hoping for the Best.

"Mrs. Jibway is a candidate for office, I hear."

"Yes."

"What is Mr. Jibway's attitude?"

"He's optimistic."

"Thinks she'll win, eh?"

"No, but he hopes that after she's campaigned for a while she'll realize that there is no place like home."

In the Good Old Days.

"The Wuffhys seem to take great pride in their ancestors."

"They have better cause to do that than some people I know."

"How so?"

"One of their ancestors was a power at court when kings amounted to something."

True to Form.

Clara—"That man over there is staring straight at my nose."

Nell—"Probably he's a reporter."

Clara—"And why should a reporter stare at my nose?"

Nell—"They are supposed to keep their eyes on everything that turns up, aren't they?"—London Tit-Bits.

Good Advice.

"This—uh—glub—spaghetti is awful—lob—glob—slippery stuff," complained a customer in the rapid-fire restaurant.

"Aw, don't try to eat it with your knife!" briskly said Heloise, the waitress. "Ketch it by the tail and reel it in."—Country Gentleman.

A Rare Treat.

"What's going on here?"

"A harboiled business man who is a czar in his office is being given a lecture by a 200 pound traffic policeman."

"The spectators seem to be enjoying the fun."

"Yes, two of them are his clerks."



UP-TO-DATE

Mrs. Manchaser: You ought to make up your face a little, dearie, before you go out where all those young men can see you.

Dearie: I won't need to, mother. With this new short skirt on no one will notice my face.

Luck.

He went to see the dentist. The picture of despair. But came back smiling broadly. The dentist wasn't there.

INTERSTATE FAIR AUTO RACES WILL BRING OUT NATIONAL DIRT TRACK CHAMPIONS

What is the limit of speed which can be obtained by a racing automobile?

Tommy Milton shattered all existing records for speed on a straight-away track at Daytona Beach by making a mile in a little over twenty-seven seconds. He traveled at the rate of 160 miles an hour.

Circular dirt track records will be endangered at the Interstate Fair, Sioux City, September 18 and 19, in similar fashion when the entries get together and put on the exhibition time-trials scheduled as a big feature of the meet. If any circular track records are broken on the local course it will give it the immediate reputation of being one of the best tracks in the country.

Among the big drivers who are expected to scintillate at the fair are Fred Horey, Johnny Rainey, Louis Disbrow, Sig Haugdahl and other less celebrated drivers, coming up from the ranks of the younger racers.

The entertainment program is the most pretentious one ever planned by the fair. It includes horse racing, vaudeville, music, aviation, auto polo, and a midway show, as well as scores of lesser attractions fully as interesting.

INTERSTATE FAIR HARNESS RACE PURSES AMOUNT TO OVER \$7,000.00

If officials of the Interstate Fair, Sioux City, September 18 to 24, were to plan a 100-mile horse race most persons would think them crazy.

It is true, though, that 100-mile horse races were common 75 years ago. While looking up several track records, to determine how fast horsemen must drive to give the local track a chance at high marks, Secretary D. V. Moore discovered that 100-mile, 50-mile and 25-mile races were quite common less than a century ago, and that records for those distances, established then, still stand. Conqueror, a black gelding, covered 100 miles in a little less than nine hours and the record still stands. The record for fifty miles, made in 1853, is a little less than four hours.

The big feature of the entertainment program is to be horse racing. Purses aggregating \$7,450 will be paid. Other features, include aviation, auto racing, vaudeville, music, and a midway show. Attractions from all over the country have been booked.

Those interested in exhibiting at the fair may obtain full information about prizes by writing to Secretary Moore for a premium book.

Attention!

Your
Spring Supplies
We have them

Interior Wall Finish
Outside and Inside Paints and Varnishes
Barn Paint
Poultry Fence and Netting
Garden Tools
Lawn Mowers
Screen Wire
Screen Doors
Window Screens
Carpet Beaters
Perfection Oil Stoves, and other makes
Full Line of Enamel and Aluminum Ware
Full Line of Galvanized Ware
Horse Collar Pads
Baskets
Hog Troughs
Hog Oilers
Garden Gates
Iowa Farm Gates
Posts—Steel and Wood

THREE TONS OF SLACK COAL

SEE US FOR ANYTHING IN BUILDERS HARDWARE LINE
BIG STOCK OF LUMBER
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H. R. GREER, Manager. Dakota City, Neb.



Ever Seen a Range Built as of Solid Gold?

We invite you to admire this new, practically everlasting coal and wood range with its outer walls and high closet built of a golden metal that makes it the counterpart in appearance of a range built of solid gold! Its beauty is indescribable—it must be seen. Nothing like it has ever witnessed. And the new metal—heavy, thick "copperoid"—retains its golden color, is not discolored by heat, cleans easily, defies rust, does not chip, crack or break. See it and marvel!

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Great production has priced this new beauty surprisingly low. And the price is guaranteed. Terms arranged.

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