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LABOR PARADE IS SPLENDID SUCCESS

Floats of the Burlington Shops Works of Beauty and Skill

The big Burlington parade, which had to be postponed from Labor day until last Saturday, took place at the appointed time under the most favorable auspices. Clear, blue skies, with a warm sun and a large crowd all concurred to make the occasion one of conspicuous success. Although advertised only in the Journal and without the aid of hand bills or other announcement, the streets were packed with people anxious to witness the parade, of which so much had been said and written.

And they were not disappointed. The parade was a success beyond the most sanguine anticipations of the promoters. It was a grand showing and reflects great credit upon Superintendent of Shops Baird, General Foreman Hayes, the heads of the several departments and the men of the Burlington. They made a showing which many much larger shops would have signally failed to approach. The parade was an imposing one and represented a great portion of the strength of the shops. There were floats in line representing every department and without exception they were magnificent and showed great skill and taste in their arrangement. Considering the small amount which they cost in actual money the showing was a great one.

Promptly at 3 o'clock the whistle at the shops blew the signal for ceasing work and preparing for the parade, and within a very few moments the workmen were lined up with their respective foremen and ready for the signal march. Most of the men kept their working clothes on, this lending a realistic effect to the event which it would not otherwise have had, and it was a splendid move, as these big, strong, brawny employes of the Burlington looked veritable giants as they marched up the street in all the full pride and vigor of lusty manhood, fresh from the forge or the yard. They were warmly greeted by the large crowds, too, and many of those in line were recognized by friends in the crowd with an individual bit of appreciation. Others had prepared for the occasion by obtaining spick and span new uniforms for the occasion, and they met with hearty welcome as they stepped up the street looking fresh as if they had just come from home rather than from the shops.

The parade had a number of excellent floats, and he would be indeed a wise man who could choose between them. Every department had adopted its own particular design for a float and the several creations were unique and interesting. A number of the shops had floats emblematic of their trades, which were literal representations on a small scale of the industry of their particular shop. The boiler shop, the tin shop, the brass foundry, the machinists' and the blacksmiths' all had men in full swing at work, and they made a mighty impression. Too much praise cannot be bestowed on the foremen and men of these shops for their untiring fidelity to the nature of their work.

The parade was headed by the Woodman band and as they came up the street they played many airs which warmed the cockles of the hearts of the big crowd.

Following the band came the beauty auto containing the handsome young women stenographers of the office—Misses Helen Chapman, Rose Vorndran and Mrs. Bertha Todd—being allotted the dignity of leading the fine display. And the auto, which was driven by Ed. Barker, got a good, big share of the applause also.

Then came Superintendent of Shops Baird with Storekeeper Regnier and General Foreman Hayes heading the office force of their respective offices. The officers made a handsome appearance and indicated that the clerical department of the work was in the hands of a body of fine looking, intelligent men. The laborers in line also presented a good

appearance, the men appearing in their overalls just as they had quit their work.

Of the several shops, the coach shop lead the way and the men, like the rest, were a handsome, fine looking body. Their float was a beauty, being a miniature passenger coach drawn in the van of the shop. It was filled with rosy cheeked, laughing children who hugely enjoyed the part they were taking in the big shop. Originally intended to contain sixteen people it really contained twenty-six, not unlike the actual coach conditions sometimes. The coach was handsomely painted in Burlington colors, the product of the paint shop, and to their fine work much of the effectiveness of the float was due. Following the float with its merry load came the men of the shop, headed by Foreman Harry Barthold, and a fine body it was. After the coach shop came the painters, headed by Foreman Sol Adamson, and all resplendent in brand new white overalls. This body showed up in great shape with their handsome new uniforms and met a warm reception all along the line. Then came Foreman Tippens and the men of the planing mill, and they, too, were generously greeted. The planing mill made a handsome showing and looked like real masters of their trade in their working clothes and many with their dinner buckets.

The float of the storehouse, "The largest wholesale and retail business in Plattsmouth," came next, and it was a handsome one with an assortment of materials handled which covered everything almost under the sun. Several of the employes were on the float and displayed to the admiring crowds the many articles of commerce which they handled. Behind the float came the men of the supply department with many banners bearing inscriptions and the one which caused a great deal of merriment and laughter was "Soap, Matches and Steel Rails." There were many others equally as funny and all met with due appreciation. The force working in the lumber yard showed up well and made a fine appearing set of men ready to labor and labor well for the welfare of their employer.

The tin shop came next and they had a great turnout, every man of their force being in line. It surprised many to find how good a force this shop can present, and they were generously rewarded by applause. Foreman William Ballance headed this representative body of labor.

Foreman Charley Bell could well be proud of the machinists. They had a great float representing the several lines of business which their department had charge of, and they made noise enough to attract attention and hold people awhile. They had miniature locomotives on the float which whistled and rang the bell as the parade moved up the street and their handiwork elicited great applause. An unfortunate accident delayed them a few moments, but it was quickly repaired and the general run of people never knew it took place. This float was one of the best in line, and the men deserve great credit for it. Following the float came the machinists on foot, and they looked the veritable, hard-working men they are in their greasy overalls and with their dinner buckets.

The blacksmith shop was another which represented its work in a realistic float, showing the men hammering iron and having their anvils, forges and hammers in evidence. Foreman Maury could well be proud of his turnout which shared the honors of the best with a few others. The blacksmiths got a hearty greeting too. One of their banners was peculiarly appropriate "Stop Your Knocking," a grand good idea and worthy the strong men who work and don't knock.

The brass foundry showed up with another working model of the plant and they gave a miniature reproduction of brass casting which won them a warm place in the

affection of the people. They had all the material in use in their work with the furnace and the kettle and everything else mounted on a float which was not meant for prettiness but for actual reproduction of the industry and it was a great and brilliant success. Foreman Lutz and his men cannot be praised too highly for their industry and striking idea in producing a float. This was one of the best, if not the best in the line.

After the brass molders who got their share of the applause for their numbers, they being short but one man, Victor Anderson, who is so ill at his home, came the City band, the veteran musicians playing airs in their own inimitable manner and getting a good hand from all.

An immense freight car, a splendid reproduction of a refrigerator car, headed the freight car shop which made a grand showing and fully deserved the good words said of them. Foreman Parker can indeed be proud of his men and their showing for it was fine. The float was a good one and duly appreciated. This shop had several good banners, also among them, one reading "We Are The Men Who Buy \$1 Wheat" on one side and on the other "So That The Farmers Can Ride In Automobiles." This sentiment caught the crowd which responded quickly with vigorous applause, the great number of farmers present joining in it.

This closed the parade which, everything considered, was the best ever given in the city. There were many strangers present who pronounced the turnout the best of its nature they had ever seen.

Indeed, the parade without doubt breaks all records for this city and the officials of the shops including Superintendent Baird, who took such an interest in the matter, General Foreman Hayes under whose immediate direction the general plans were carried out, and the several foremen of the departments who gave the details their undivided attention and the men who gave of their labor, their time and their money all have coming to them the thanks of the business men of the city for their efforts. The only regret heard was that the parade could not have taken place Labor day when the city was thronged with visitors so that all might see the grand showing.

Immediately after the parade of the shops came the firemen with their several stunts and they kept the crowds on the street for a long time.

The fire department made a highly creditable appearance and carried out their part of the program in good shape. The hub and hub race took place on Main street between Fifth and Fourth streets instead of on Sixth street as advertised, and the judges, who were B. G. Wurl, Frank Libershal, John McNurlin, M. Bajock and Joseph McMaken, awarded first place to the white cart under Captain Raymond Henry. The red cart protested the award on the ground that the white cart obtained a start of several feet on them, but the judges overruled the protest. The race was interesting and the partisans of each cart howled themselves hoarse in "rooting."

The water fight, which was the first of the kind ever pulled off in the city, kept the large audience in an uproar of laughter and applause, and it took a long time to complete. The several men on each side took their punishment like majors and were more than drenched when it was over. The representatives of the red cart, C. M. Manners and Paul Wohlforth won, finally wearing out their opponents, Raymond Henry and Frank Maurer of the whites. The contest was one of the funniest ever seen here, and fully merited the applause which greeted the participants.

At 6 o'clock an alarm of fire, turned in from the corner of Fifth and Vine street, took the department there and an immense crowd saw how quickly the flames could be extinguished. The department made good time and covered itself with glory by its work.

All told the department did its share toward making the crowd enjoy itself and if anyone failed to do so it was his or her own fault, for there was plenty doing. Chief Koubeck deserves credit for the able manner in which he handled the several events on the department schedule and the untiring efforts he put forth to make the visitors in the city enjoy themselves.

One feature of the afternoon which was a disappointment was the failure of the Havelock people to put in an appearance. It was learned late Friday afternoon that they could not be here, but the news came in time for a bare announcement merely, and did not get the publicity which it was desired. The Havelock people don't know what they have missed.

The ball game between Cedar Creek and Plattsmouth was witnessed by a crowd miserably small and disappointing in the extreme. The boys played good ball despite the disappointment they experienced, and had little trouble in beating the visitors, who found Williams an enigma and who narrowly escaped a shutout. The final score was 6 to 1 in favor of Plattsmouth. Despite the one-sided score the game was better than it appears, and Cedar Creek played good, strong ball throughout. The locals backed up Williams in good shape and won the game by clean fielding, aided with good hitting.

Democrats Hold Caucus.

In obedience to the call of Dr. J. S. Livingston, chairman of the Democratic county central committee, a large number of Democrats met last Saturday evening at the council chamber and held a caucus for the purpose of selecting a candidate for city assessor, one for district assessor, two for justice of the peace and two for constable. The meeting was enthusiastic and harmonious to a degree, and every one present seemed to feel that victory was in the air. Mayor Sattler was unanimously elected chairman of the meeting and delivered an enthusiastic and vigorous speech, urging united action by the party and the election of the entire ticket. The veteran Democrat, P. E. Ruffner, was chosen secretary by acclamation, and the meeting proceeded to nominate the following candidates by acclamation:

For city assessor—P. E. Ruffner.
For district assessor—Albert D. Despain.

For justices of the peace—John Cory and William Rishel.

For constable—Albert Scuttler and August Tartich.

The above ticket is composed of old and respected citizens of the city, and men whom the Democrats can well be proud to call their candidates. The general opinion after the meeting had adjourned was that no better selections could have been made, and that the ticket would be elected from top to bottom.

He's From Missouri.

W. C. Hutchison, wife and daughter of Livingston county, Mo., came down Saturday morning from Lincoln to spend a few days with Wyatt Hutchison and family, near Rock Bluff, before returning to their home. Mr. Hutchison is a brother of Wyatt, and is a magnificent specimen of manhood, towering 6 feet 6 inches in height. He was in attendance on the Nebraska state fair as a representative from the Missouri state fair, in which association he is a prominent and active member. He attracted a great deal of attention upon the streets Saturday afternoon owing to his great height. Mr. Hutchison was a caller at the Journal office and demonstrated he was a most pleasant, affable and entertaining gentleman. He pronounced the parade Saturday as one of the finest he had ever witnessed, and warmly complimented the shopmen and the officials upon their splendid display. He states that Nebraska had a fine state fair, but that his state easily outclassed them in the matter of buildings and facilities for showing displays. He is an enthusiastic Missourian, and when any question arose over the superiority of the two states he had to be shown. He and his estimable family departed for their home this morning on No. 6.

Entertains Saturday and Sunday.

Will Sitzman and wife last Saturday and Sunday entertained the members of their respective families at their home in South Park, all having a very enjoyable time and putting in two happy days. The members of the party from Omaha returned to their home Sunday evening and united in declaring that they had never spent two happier days than these two.

Those comprising the week-end party were Misses Clara and Helen Tuma and Agnes and Bessie Maystruck and Frank Tuma of Omaha and Frank Sitzman and family, Paul Sitzman and Ray Campbell of this city.

The Ball Club.

Mr. R. A. Bates, Editor of the Plattsmouth Daily Journal:

Dear Sir—I, Frank E. Warren, as manager of the Plattsmouth baseball team for the season of 1909, wish to sincerely thank you for the courtesies you have shown us in your paper and for not crowding us for the little bill we owe you. We hope in the near future to be able to square with the world, although luck is against us. We intend to give dances once a month and give a fair next month to help us pay our debts, providing the people will help us. C. W. Baylor has been our treasurer all summer until a week ago, when he resigned, for what reason I can not say. He has handled all money except in yesterday's game, which was not very much to take care of. We started out early in the spring to play ball and go to be a first-class amateur team. We have played good base ball, for which we deserve more credit for playing. I will admit we have played one or two games poorly, but why not look at the attendance. We had a number of games. We did not make expenses, and our players receiving not one penny for their services—not even a thank you from the general public, but every one of them always received it from me, because we had a set of gentlemen on and off the baseball field. I would not allow any rowdiness when I was there, and if I do say it myself, although not a man that is worth a million dollars but has to work the same as they do for a living, they respected me for it, and I respected them. I consider all of those gentlemen that took part in any of the ball games a man that tried to do his part to build up the game in Plattsmouth and help get the people enthusiastic over baseball, and I hope, dear Mr. Bates, our attempt has not been in vain. Now, Mr. Bates, I think that the general public could have patronized us better than they did. They pleaded with us to a certain extent to keep Mr. Williams here after he came and played his first game with us, but do you think they would pay for keeping him? They have not given very much yet towards keeping him. We have had his board to pay for about seven or eight weeks at Dr. Barnes' restaurant, and I wish to state right here that that old gentleman has been very kind to us. He has not rused us one bit at any time. In fact, none of our creditors have, but a baseball team that represents and advertises the city when it is conducted right, as we have tried to conduct it, should not have to worry during their season, or afterward be afraid that every man you meet upon the street you are indebted to because you were in the ball team. Why should we have to go down in our pockets to pay these debts, when not one man that played ball received a penny for his services? Now, gentlemen, and the public in general of the city of Plattsmouth, if you want a baseball team to advertise and represent you, which is the best advertisement in the world that a city can get, providing your team gets encouragement—why, I say? what you want to do is to start after it now so as to be ready when the time comes to start out. It takes some money to run a ball team, and I do not see why Plattsmouth cannot have one as good as they have in any of these little towns around here. Look at Louisville! It quits the season with \$280 in their treasury. Nebraska City, Weeping Water, Glenwood the same way. They have all got money in their treasury. But us! No, we have to hustle around and give dances and such things to get our debts paid that we have contracted on the ball field, and by that time is spring, ready to do the same thing over. Now, Mr. Bates, I am ready to stop down and out as ball manager of our local team, so the people need not be backward if they want to help Mr. Williams with a few dollars so that he can get out of here and we can finish paying his board. We will appreciate it very much. Every one on the team deserves some money for playing as faithfully as they did. Right here is where I want to thank William Baird, superintendent of the Burlington shops, and Robert Hayes, the general foreman, and H. M. Regnier for their kindness in letting our boys off from work whenever there was a game. Now, gentlemen, perhaps our grounds are too far out for the people to walk, but here I know of a ground that is within

two blocks of Sixth and Vine that can be bought for little or nothing, and would make the finest ball park that ever was in the city. There could be an athletic association formed and use them for all purposes, such as baseball, football and all kinds of sports, and picnics and public speaking. So, gentlemen, citizens of Plattsmouth, if you wish to have a good baseball team here next season to advertise you as you should be, why I sincerely hope you will leave no stone unturned to get it. I remain your obedient servant,

FRANK E. WARREN,
Retiring Manager of the Plattsmouth Ball Team, Season 1909.

Enjoyed Surprise Party.

Last Saturday night a large number of the friends of Mike Hobscheidt gathered together and gave him a most delightful surprise party. The occasion was that gentleman's sixty-first anniversary, and it was made memorable by the gathering. They invaded his home in South Park and took full possession, making their surprise a complete one. As quickly as possible Mr. and Mrs. Hobscheidt made their guests welcome and proceeded to have them spend an evening, the delights of which they will remember for all time to come. There was an abundance of music and all kinds of games suited to old and young alike were indulged in. Added to these came some refreshments, and to top off all a great, bounteous supper was laid, which all partook of with relish and joy. That the repast was sumptuous need not be said, and that all who were lucky enough to be present fully appreciated it goes without saying. The evening went all too quickly, and when the hour for adjournment came they all united in describing it as the most delightful evening in years. The best wishes and hopes for many recurring anniversaries for Mr. Hobscheidt were said previous to all returning to their homes.

Those present were: Messrs. and Mesdames Aug. Richter, Sr.; John Hobscheidt of Murray, C. J. Klinger, Albert Schwartz, James Kresak, Fred Henrich, John Lutz, John Kopp, Misses Mary Hobscheidt, Minnie, Freda and Edna Klinger, Agnes, Josie and Mary Schwartz, Agnes and May Kresak, Helen and Catherine Lutz, Bina and Marie Kopp, Dora and Sophia Wolf. Messrs. Willie Richter, John and Albert Schwartz, Frank Kresak, Henry Lutz, Tony Karvousek.

A Fine Display.

One of the finest showings ever put forth in this city in the way of a hat display is now to be seen in the east window of Messrs. Falter & Thierolf's store. These gentlemen, who make a leader of Stetson hats, have a complete line of these world-famous goods on display there, and it will pay anyone to stop and take a look at them. In addition to the fine quality of goods used in the hat, the many different styles and shapes cannot but hold the attention. There is a style for every one and a shape to fit every face. The individual features of the Stetson have always been one of its distinctive qualities and this year the individuality of the hat is more marked than ever. The colors are also very attractive and pleasing, and all told the display is something which a store in a metropolitan city might well envy. Falter & Thierolf make a specialty in fine men's furnishings and haberdashery, and their fall lines are fully up to the standard of any store in the country. While speaking of their goods it might be remarked they have a magnificent line of patterns in the Manhattan shirt, the designs being as pretty as ever were shown in any store in the country. The Manhattan is the finest shirt out, and this firm has the latest patterns at the standard price. Many connoisseurs in shirts from Omaha buy their goods here, as they can do better on high-grade goods than in their own home. Falter & Thierolf can give you some names if you are interested.

Joseph Holly, a brother of William Holly, the clothier, came down Saturday night for a brief visit with him and to meet old friends. He was formerly a Plattsmouth boy and is quite well acquainted with a great many in the city who were glad to see him and note that he is prospering in his business in Omaha, where he now resides.