

The Plattsmouth Journal.

VOL. XXXII.

PLATTSMOUTH, NEBRASKA, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1913.

NO. 14.

GOING AFTER OLD BOURBON WHISKEY

Will Try to Recover Cargo of the Evcr-Be-Joyful Sunk With Steamboat 35 Years Ago.

A company of Omaha gentlemen are discussing the proposition of organizing a company for the purpose of seeking to recover the cargo of a steam boat that sank in the Missouri river thirty-five years ago near Rock Bluffs. The chief mover in the project is J. H. Keenan, a grandson of William Spera, who for many years was a storekeeper at Rock Bluffs and was one of the prominent citizens there when the town was one of the most important in the county. The Omaha News of last night has the following to say of the matter:

Whisky, venerable with age, fine dark wine, long buried in vaults to which not even kings have had access, and the choicest of other liquors, a whole shipload of them, are to be sought by Omaha men, with spade and scraper.

A company of Omaha men, headed by J. H. Keenan of the Henshaw, may incorporate to seek a liquor-laden steamer that sunk in the Missouri, near Rock Bluffs, about thirty-five years ago. Mr. Keenan is now corresponding with an uncle, M. M. McGuire, in Canada, to determine the exact location of the steamer.

Mr. Keenan is endeavoring to interest his brother, H. J. Keenan, T. J. O'Brien and R. F. O'Brien and hopes to form a company soon to take in hand the excavating project.

A steamer, laden with whisky and wine, bound from St. Louis to Plattsmouth and other up-river points, went down at a point five miles below Plattsmouth about thirty-five years ago.

All efforts at salvage work failed. Finally the old hull became buried, the river changed its course and the ship's location was forgotten.

Mr. Keenan's uncle was a wholesale liquor dealer in Plattsmouth, and a portion of the cargo was consigned to him. He knows the exact location of the boat, it is said.

DEATH OF WILEY BLACK AT LOS ANGELES, CALIF.

From Tuesday's Daily.

The information has been received in this city of the death at Los Angeles, California, on February 12 of Wiley Black, formerly a resident of this city for many years, and who, about eight years ago, removed to California, where he has since resided. Mr. Black was stricken several months ago with apoplexy and his life was despaired of for several days, but he finally rallied and it was hoped at first that he might recover, but he again grew worse and sank into the sleep that knows no waking in this world. He was a man who at one time was quite wealthy, but lost his fortune through poor investments, but he was progressing nicely on the coast when stricken down. Mr. Black, when able, was very generous in his dealings with his fellow man, even to a fault, and he possesses many friends here who will learn with deep regret of his passing away. He leaves a wife and daughter to mourn his loss, as well as two sisters, Mrs. P. E. Ruffner of this city and Mrs. E. A. Kirkpatrick of Nehawka, and one brother, Robert Black.

Mrs. Thomas Pollock Sick.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Mrs. Thomas Pollock is quite ill at her home in the south part of the city, having had a severe attack of heart trouble a few days ago, and the condition of this worthy lady has given the attending physicians a great deal of worry, but it is hoped to be able to bring her out of the attack and her many friends will hope for her speedy recovery.

Here From Montana.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Last evening Joe Rawls and wife of Three Forks, Montana, arrived and will visit here for a short time with Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rawls in this city. This is the first time Mr. Rawls and wife have been here for five years, and their many friends here were delighted to meet them, as Mr. Rawls was reared to manhood in this city and has a host of friends here.

Most Pleasant Callers.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Yesterday Frank P. Sheldon and John Wunderlich, two of the leading citizens of Nebraska, motored up from their homes and spent several hours here attending to some matters of business, and while here called at the Journal office for a short visit. These gentlemen are among the most genial fellows in the county and it is always a great pleasure to meet them.

HAS CONFIDENCE IN THE PROSPERITY OF THE CITY

From Tuesday's Daily.

The Journal is more than pleased to make mention of a recent transfer of Plattsmouth city property, the completion of which was made public today, at which time Mr. William Baird, master mechanic of the Plattsmouth Burlington shops, becomes the owner of the C. C. Parmele property on Main street. This property joins the Parmele theater on the west, and where Mr. Baird has been living for the past few years. For more reasons than one the Journal is pleased to learn of this transfer. It means that Mr. Baird contemplates remaining a resident of this city, and that the Burlington men owning their own homes demonstrates that they have confidence in the future of Plattsmouth, and all that Plattsmouth needs to make it the best town in the state is more confidence that the home town is all right, not only in this way nor that way, but in every way. We are informed that Mr. Baird will make numerous changes and improvements in the residence and surroundings.

FRIENDS REMIND UNCLE HENRY BECK OF HIS EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY

From Tuesday's Daily.

Last Sunday a large number of the friends of "Uncle" Henry Boeck decided to remind him of the fact that eighty years since he first saw the light of day in the Fatherland across the sea, and accordingly they marched in on him unannounced and completely surprised him, as he had no inkling that such an event was in store for him, but he soon recovered and entered into the enjoyment of the occasion that the friends of this worthy citizen had prepared for him, and the day will long be remembered, not only by Mr. and Mrs. Boeck, but all those who were present, as one of the most enjoyable that they ever took part in. Music and social conversation was enjoyed by the party until about 6 o'clock, when a most sumptuous luncheon was served, to which all the party did most ample justice, and they departed wishing "Uncle" Henry many more happy birthdays in the future, a sentiment that will be echoed by everyone who knows Mr. Boeck, as he is one of the most worthy, as well as kindly, men in the city and everyone whom he meets is his friend. The birthday fell on Saturday this year, and as it was impossible for some of the party to be present the surprise was given Sunday. Those composing the party were: Messrs. and Mesdames William Schmidt-mann, J. M. Johns, Roy Bardick, Bernard Wurl, sr., E. A. Wurl, George Thomas, Mrs. F. D. Lehnhoff and daughter, Miss Tillie, and Robert Hayes.

Everything in paper at the Journal office.

HANGING ON TO ADRIANOPLE.



—Heaton in Chicago Inter Ocean.

PLEASANT AFFAIR AT THE KEPHART HOME NEAR ROCK BLUFFS

One night last week a large crowd assembled at the Claude Kephart home, on the east side of the river across from Rock Bluffs, to spend a few hours in social conversation and dancing. The Nebraska portion of the crowd crossed on the ice under the leadership of Charley Sheldon and Irvin Low, who are some expert pilots, and the party was safely steered to the Kephart home, where the famous fiddlers of this section of the country had assembled to furnish the music for the dance. The musicians for the occasion were Charles Cline and Charles Green of Plattsmouth and Messrs. Kephart, Smith and Hadden of Iowa, and they certainly coaxed some alluring strains out of the violins that kept the feet of the dancers moving until a late hour. During the course of the evening Miss Katie Fitchorn furnished a number of vocal solos that added much to the enjoyment of the crowd until the midnight hour, when the summons to lunch brought forth the crowning feature of the evening, a most appetizing oyster supper, to which everyone did most ample justice. The trip back by the Nebraska was made Friday morning, as the condition of the ice on the river was such as it was thought to be unsafe to make the trip at night, and it was voted to wait until sunrise to venture home. Those attending from this locality were: Charles Green, wife and sister; Irvin Low and wife, Mrs. S. D. Fitchorn, Miss Katie Fitchorn, with a sweet and sour Elbert Low, Ira, Glen, Jess and Elmer Fitchorn, Walter Gouchenour, George Green, Ed Ranard, Charles Sheldon, Charles Cline, Charles Lambert, Bert Swininger and John Thomas.

Departs for the West.

From Tuesday's Daily.

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Clark departed yesterday afternoon for a thirty-day pleasure trip in the west. They went to Cedar Creek on the Schuyler. Today they start for Denver, from there to Salt Lake City and Ogden, and from there to San Jose, California. They have relatives in the numerous western points with whom they expect to visit.

FORMER PLATTSMOUTH PEOPLE ENJOY A HAPPY EVENT IN CALIFORNIA

On Monday, February 10, a jolly crowd of Plattsmouth friends met at the home of Asher Clark in Los Angeles, California, to shower George Clark and wife with a sweet and sour shower. It had been planned by Mrs. Elson directly after the wedding, but for various reasons it had been postponed. The guests came in a body, bringing refreshments for the evening, also jars of preserves, pickles and jellies to add to the commissary department of the young Clarks. A very pleasant evening was spent in singing, dancing, cards and recollections of home talks. The friends present were: Messrs. and Mesdames A. E. Quinn, J. C. Quinn, M. Waybright, Ben Elson, A. Clark, George F. Clark, Mrs. J. Cox and daughter, Miss Helen; Miss Quinn, Miss Loretta Clark, Mrs. Sue Morrissey and daughter, Miss Jean, and Percy Thompson. After a delightful luncheon and at a late hour the guests departed, after a very enjoyable evening spent together.

FALSE FIRE ALARM WAS TURNED IN AGAIN MONDAY

The fire department was called out again yesterday afternoon at 3:20 on account of some brush and dried grass on the bluff near the Burlington tracks, north of the depot, being on fire, but before the department arrived several buckets of water had put the fire out and the fire boys had their run for nothing. The habit of turning in an alarm every time a brush pile catches afire is one that should be stopped, as the fire department here is a volunteer one and the members are compelled to drop their work and go every time the alarm is turned in, and the last two times it has been wholly uncalled for. The parties residing near the scene of the fires should exercise a little judgment and not compel a lot of busy men to run two or three miles on a wild goose chase.

Sell your property through a little ad in the Journal.

Floyd Wolcott Here.

Our friend, Floyd Wolcott, vice president of the First National bank of Elmwood, was in the city Monday on business for a short time, but found time to hunt up the editor of the Journal. Floyd Wolcott is one of the best fellows on God Almighty's green earth, and we are always glad to meet him. He has risen from the benedict ranks to that of a truly family man, and now possesses not only a charming lady for a wife, but also two pretty children, a boy and a girl, to bless his surroundings. Floyd deserves all the happiness this old world can give him, and from his present start in life he is in a very fair way to receive it. Come again, Floyd.

SERIOUS AUTO ACCIDENT TO WEALTHY FARMER NEAR UNION

From Tuesday's Daily.

What came near being a fatal accident occurred this morning near Union, when A. L. Becker, the wealthy stock raiser and farmer, of Liberty precinct, ran off of the approach of a bridge near his home with his automobile and he was pinned beneath the overturned machine. Mr. Becker has only had the car a short time and was learning to run it, and when approaching the bridge was running close to one side of the road and attempted to turn the car into the road, but turned the steering wheel the wrong way, with the result that the machine struck the railing of the bridge and was turned over into the creek. He received a terrible gash across the forehead and one on his chin and was unconscious for several hours after being taken to his home, about a quarter of a mile from the scene of the accident, but later regained consciousness. It was not known at the hour of going to press whether he had sustained internal injuries or not, but the physicians were still working with him. Mr. Becker is one of the most prominent and well known farmers in the eastern part of the county and his friends here were greatly shocked to learn of the accident. His sister, Mrs. James Allison, left for the Becker home as soon as the news was telephoned her, being taken there by Harve Manners in his car, and she reached there shortly after Mr. Becker was brought home.

R. M. SHLAES, MANAGER PARMELE THEATRE DEPARTS FOR CHICAGO

From Tuesday's Daily.

R. M. Shlaes, manager of the Parmele theater, departed this afternoon for Chicago, where he goes to visit his parents, A. M. Shlaes and wife, and while in the Windy City will book the attractions for next season. Mr. Shlaes will book only the best attractions and next season there will be no cheap shows appear at the Parmele, as only the best first-class attractions will be accepted by the manager. Mr. Shlaes will also during his stay there study the latest and most up-to-date methods of running theaters, with a view of improving the service to the patrons of the Parmele.

JOHN BAUR MOVES PLUMBING OFFICE TO HIS GARAGE

From Tuesday's Daily.

The office of John Bauer, the plumbing contractor, was moved to his garage building on Pearl street, where he will have much better facilities for handling his very extensive business, as the automobile and plumbing business will all be in one place, where it can be handled much better than formerly. The room in the Rockwood block, which was formerly occupied by Mr. Bauer, it is understood, will be occupied by the Misses Dunkleberger with an up-to-date millinery store.

STILL FISHING FOR AMERICAN SUCKERS

Old Scheme That Has Been Worked for Years and Occasionally a Sucker is Caught.

Colonel J. H. Thresher, who has all his life been a very peaceable and law-abiding citizen, received a few days ago from Spain a strange letter from a party claiming to be in a Spanish prison, asking him to come to his rescue and assist him in recovering a large fortune that he has concealed somewhere in America, and for which he promises him a large share of the spoils. The party writing the letter claims to be an absconding Russian banker, who left St. Petersburg short about 5,000,000 roubles.

These letters have been received in different parts of the country by numerous parties and in some cases the ones receiving the notices have been foolish enough to answer by sending money to the party named to rescue them, but the colonel concluded that they would have to try the green goods or some more modern method of getting the money before he would fall for it. The letter was accompanied by a clipping from an English newspaper, giving the details of the absconding of Serge Solovieff, and the clippings are probably printed by the hundreds for use in taking the money from the easy marks who quite often fall for it. The letter was as follows:

"Dear Sir: Although I know you only from good reference of your honesty, my sad situation compels me to reveal to you an important affair in which you can procure a modest fortune, saving at the same time that of my darling daughter. Before being imprisoned here I was established as a banker in Russia, as you will see by the enclosed article about me of many English newspapers which have published my arrest in London. I beseech you to help me to obtain a sum of \$480,000 I have in America and to come here to raise the seizure of my baggage by paying to the register of the court the expense of my trial and recover my portmanteaus containing a secret pocket where I have hidden the document indispensable to recover the said sum. As a reward I give you the third part, viz: \$160,000. I cannot receive your answer in the prison, but you must send a cablegram to a person in my confidence who will deliver it to me. Awaiting your cable to instruct you in all my secret, I am yours truly, "Solovieff."

THEIR RECEPTION HAD A VERY CHILLY EFFECT UPON THE BOYS

From Tuesday's Daily.

Two gentlemen of this city with considerable sporting blood in them, Sunday evening decided to visit the car of the minstrel company, which was standing on the siding in the Burlington yards, and become acquainted with some of the company. They called all right, but were not received with open arms and were given to understand that their presence was not desired, but they failed to take heed of the warning and one of the company came out and proceeded to demonstrate that they had better leave, and one of the boys nearly tore the freight depot down in his endeavor to make his getaway, while the other, who is affected with a slight limp, forgot all about it in his anxiety to get to the upper portion of Main street out of the danger zone, and the Mexican insurgents have nothing on these boys in the manner in which they retreated, and in the future they will fight shy of all traveling theatrical companies, no matter how much they may desire to become acquainted with the members.