

**STECKER GETS AWAY WITH HIS OPPONENT**

**Hussane Says He Is the Greatest Man of Them All—No Man Can Throw the Nebraska Wonder.**

From Friday's Daily.  
(By Sandy Griswold in World-Herald)  
Joe Stecker, the phenomenal athlete from Dodge, is not only the wrestling champion of the world, but the most incomprehensible exponent of the art the world has ever known.

He threw Hussane, the vaunted Turk, in their match down at Lincoln yesterday two straight falls with an ease that was absolutely preposterous, and in the incredible time of nine minutes and six seconds.

The first fall came like a thunderbolt from a cloudless sky, after but four minutes and two seconds of indescribable maneuvering, and the second in five minutes and four seconds.

The vast throng that crowded the big coliseum could neither appreciate nor comprehend what had happened. It was like being struck on the cerebellum with a baseball bat at the embouchure of a dark alley on a stormy night.

**Crowd of Statues.**

Many were paralyzed, sat like so many inanimate statues for seconds after the Turk lay on the flat of his latitudinarian back, with both brawny shoulders glued to the canvas, and as helpless as a babe under an Alpine avalanche. They remained agast, as if some mighty calamity had overwhelmed them, before they could even dream of giving voice to the mixed emotions that surged and moved and rocked their manly chests. But when the truth broke, like the crack of doom upon them, they arose as one individual and fairly lifted the roof of the huge shed with their wild and frenzied huzzas. It only took four minutes and two seconds for the boy in overalls, the bucolic bumpkin from upon the gurgling Loup, to metamorphose one of America's greatest athletes and mightiest wrestlers into a blue-nose ring-tailed chimpanzee.

**Hussane Fought Hard.**

But don't think that Hussane did not put up a fight, for he did and a mighty one, and a hard one, with glistening teeth clinched and eyes aglow with the fury of a fiend's, but his wildest, most superhuman efforts were as puny as those of a child in the throes of a maelstrom.

Facing each other on the stroke of 4, there were a few moments of perfunctory fiddling, in which Stecker quickly demonstrated his mastery by holding the Turk at arm's length, with a clasp behind his head, and pulling and hauling and pushing him about just where he wanted him, like a child dallying with a tin soldier, and then, by a quick dive, totally unexpected by Hussane, he was down and under him, and with both arms around his legs slammed him to the mat, put on the scissors, rolled him over, and pinned him to the mat with a celerity that was astonishing, exciting and bewildering as it was inexplicable.

But Hussane was as true to manly principles as he was game, and the two men, once on their feet, and glaring eyeball to eyeball, he put out his tawny hand on the clodhopper's shoulder, patted it once or twice and then let go of the single monosyllable: "Great!"

**Scissors and Arm Bar.**

It was the time-honored old scissors and the arm bar that was instrumental in Yousiff's subversion.

A rest of fifteen minutes and the two gladiators were again toe to toe. There was a vengeful fire glistening in the Turk's piercing orbs, and this time, after a little experimental preliminary work, he took the initiative, duplicated Stecker's initial dive, got the country lad by the legs and with herculean effort attempted to put him down.

Might as well have tried to uproot the mighty oak with his teeth. To be sure they went down with a crash, but when the smoke of the mixup cleared away there was Stecker with that inexorable old scissors around the ophidian-like body of the Turk, and his powerful hands and arms nailing him to the floor. Hussane broke the old and for a moment nothing was

seen but inter-twining torsos, flying legs and flying arms, then another crash, and low, there was Stecker astride his hopeless foe, with those educated legs about his body and those anvil-like maulies doing the rest.

**Hussane Like One Dead.**

An interval of terrific struggle, a few heartbreaking gasps, and again Hussane lay like one bereft of all life, pinned tightly, inextricably to the mat. This feat occupied five minutes and four seconds, but for double that time the huge crowd, like hungry carion, kept the big building vibrating with their wild and eldritch cries.

It was the sporting surprise of the century, and Joe Stecker has landed himself high and dry, with no man in sight in all the world, unless it be Frank Gotch, to give him battle.

**Official Opinion.**

Referee Ed Smith—Stecker stands alone in a class all by himself. He's a marvel, and it is up to Frank Gotch to prove it.

Jack Curley—I stand ready to hang up a purse of \$25,000, with the World-Herald of Omaha as the stakeholder, for a match between Stecker and Gotch, and will bet \$25,000 additional that Stecker beats him.

Otto Floto—The athletic freak of modern times—no one has a chance. He is simply stupendous.

Joe Hetmanek—I was worried, but Joe must be the goods.

Jack Hussane—The greatest man of all—no man can throw him—no man keep away from him. He is a devil.

Joe Stecker—I thought I would win, but wasn't sure. But I did, didn't I? The attendance was 5,000 approximately; the receipts \$13,000.

**BISHOP WILLIAMS DELIVERS FINE SERMON AT ST. LUKE'S CHURCH**

Yesterday morning there was a large attendance of the members of the parish present at the services at St. Luke's church, at which the bishop of Nebraska, Right Rev. A. L. Williams, gave the sermon and a most eloquent address was given by the eminent divine, which will stimulate the members of the church in their work and in the observance of the teachings of the church, and during the Advent season especially. Bishop Williams is one of the leading pulpitorators in the west and his splendid efforts has sustained the church during the time he has filled the chair of bishop, and his sermon yesterday was one filled with inspiration to all of his members who were present.

At the evening service the Rev. W. S. Leete, rector of the church, gave a very forceful sermon to his parishioners which was enjoyed to the utmost and will tend to stimulate the interest in the work of the church. During the Advent season there will be evening services each Sunday with sermons by the rector.

**MARRIAGE OF MR. ARTHUR HULL AND MISS KATHRYN YORK**

Last evening at the Methodist parsonage occurred the marriage of two of our well known young people in the persons of Mr. Arthur Hull and Miss Kathryn York. The wedding came as quite a surprise to the friends of the young people, who had not been made aware of the intention of the two estimable young folks to join their lives and hearts for life. The ceremony was performed by Rev. F. M. Druliner and the bridal couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Glen Edwards. They will make their home in this city for the present at least. The bride is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. York and is a young lady held in the highest esteem by a large circle of warm friends, who will learn of her new-found happiness with much pleasure. The groom has made his home in this city for the past two years and has a large number of friends. It was not for some time after the wedding that the friends of the contracting parties were aware of the fact that the young folks had slipped one over on them in getting joined in wedlock.

**DEATH OF MRS. STEPHEN HULFISH OF WABASH, NEB.**

From Friday's Daily.  
Mrs. Anna Hulfish, who for thirty-five years was one of the most highly esteemed ladies in Cass county, passed away yesterday morning at her home in Lincoln, after an illness of some duration. The wife of Stephen Hulfish, one of the prominent men in the central portion of the county, this estimable lady had made a large circle of acquaintances and friends, who will learn with the deepest regret of her death. The body of Mrs. Hulfish was taken from Lincoln this morning to the old home at Wabash, where so many happy years had been spent, and the funeral held from the Wabash Methodist church Saturday at 2:30 p. m. Interment will be made in the cemetery there.

Anna Worrell was born near Lima, O., May 10, 1854. She was married to Stephen Hulfish at Owensville, Ind., in 1875. They came to Nebraska in 1880 and settled at what was known for several years as Bushbury. When the Missouri Pacific line was built from Lincoln to Weeping Water they left this place and helped to found the present village of Wabash. Mr. Hulfish was a prominent business man of that place until his death in 1912. The constant attention which she devoted to her husband during his several years of illness and her great grief over his death undermined her health. This, together with a malignant trouble, caused her death. She is survived by four sisters, Mrs. Lottie Aaron, Greenwood, Neb.; Mrs. Sadie Golden, Faketie, Idaho; Mrs. Eva Murty, Lincoln, and Mrs. Frank Stroup, Chicago; one brother, Charles Worrell, of Duncan, Okla., and the following children: Mrs. H. C. Parmenter, Yutan; Frank Hulfish, Wabash, and Charles Hulfish, Lincoln.

**THE E. G. DOVEY STORE CLOSED FOR ADJUSTMENT**

From Friday's Daily.  
The partnership store of E. G. Dovey & Son was closed today at noon by the sheriff, as a result of a long-drawn-out litigation between the three brothers composing the partnership.

This firm is one of the strongest financially in Cass county, and the closing down of its door is not because of any embarrassment over any indebtedness. The entire indebtedness of the firm does not exceed \$6,000 or \$7,000, and is such as is usually carried by firms of this magnitude as running accounts. Its assets amount to over \$73,000.

The doors have been closely only because the partners could not agree in dissolution and division of property. It was because it became necessary to submit the matter to the court for final distribution and division. As soon as this can be adjusted the business will go on in its usual prosperous condition.

**"THE LITTLEST BIG TOWN IN THE STATE"**

From Saturday's Daily.  
"Rex M." (Gene Mayfield), writes occasionally for the Louisville Courier, and this week he has an article in the Courier under the heading of "A Bit of Plain Talk." Below we print one paragraph, which refers to Plattsmouth, and in it there is a wholesome truth and the writer knows exactly what he is talking about:  
"Now, let us sink in: If the people of Louisville would spend their money at home—and this applies to any other town in the state—instead of spending it away from home, Louisville would be a much bigger and better town than it is now. Take the good old town of Plattsmouth, for instance—and I know what I am talking about from personal experience, just as I do when I talk of Louisville. If the people of Plattsmouth would get a dollar or two to spare and leave it there, getting no better goods in exchange than they can get every day in the week at home, Plattsmouth would be a hummer instead of what it is, namely: The littlest big town in the state."

**FAMILY THANKSGIVING DINNER AT RUFFNER HOME**

From Friday's Daily.  
A very pleasant gathering was held yesterday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Ruffner and for the enjoyment of the delicious Thanksgiving dinner there were some twelve of the relatives present. The day was spent in visiting and in the pleasures of the fine feast prepared for them was enjoyed to the utmost. Those who were present were: Mr. and Mrs. George Dodge and daughter, Miss Violet; Miss Loretta Carr, Omaha; Mrs. Lessie Reed and daughter, Miss Irma Hunt of Council Bluffs. The day was one very pleasant for all the members of the jolly party.

**INGALLS' PATENT LAMP GAINING CONSIDERABLE PRAISE**

The Ingalls patented lamp which W. A. Ingalls of this city has been working on for some months past is now reaching a stage where it has become one of the best and most practicable lamps on the market today and one that has been found most useful in all fields to which it has been devoted, the simplicity of the lamp, its cheapness, and the convenience that can be secured from its use, are all points in favor of the patent of Mr. Ingalls and has led to his increase in sales of the lamp. At first the inventor was hampered in that the reflector of the light was not quite sufficient but since then he has made a special reflector which gives to the lamp a great deal additional power and adds to the brilliancy of the light produced from the lamp. The new lights are being manufactured in Omaha at present and the supply is hardly able to keep up with the demand. To make the Ingalls light as cheap as possible and still retain all the possible advantages has been the aim of the inventor and his work has shown the result. The power for the Ingalls lamp is furnished by a small dry cell which is capable of burning in the neighborhood of 100 hours straight burning and the light is so arranged that it can be turned to reflect in whatever way is desired and this by merely turning the head of the lamp and without the necessity of removing the lamp from the buggy or automobile to which it might be fastened. The top of the lamp is arranged in such a way that it may easily be detached from the rest of the lamp and used as a lantern to be carried around the house and gives a good clear light which is equal to that of a flash light in every way and can be used in absolute safety as regards fire or similar danger. As a lamp to be used on automobiles and other vehicles the Ingalls lamp appears to be about the smoothest article that could possibly be found.

**JOHN CRABILL OPERATED UPON FOR APPENDICITIS**

From Friday's Daily.  
John Crabill, the jeweler, was suddenly seized Wednesday morning with a very severe attack of appendicitis and the case becoming very acute it was decided to remove the patient to Omaha where he was operated on last evening to give him relief from his suffering. The operation seems to have been quite successful and the patient has rallied nicely from all reports and seemed to be progressing in every way toward a complete recovery. The illness of Mr. Crabill came quite suddenly and was very severe which made the operation absolutely necessary at once and that he is doing so nicely will be most pleasant news to his many friends.

**Motored to Omaha.**

From Friday's Daily.  
Mrs. Joseph Hathaway and daughter, Mrs. Jarvis Lancaster, Mrs. Frank Lillie and Mrs. Charles Schwab motored to Omaha Wednesday morning in the Schwab car, Mrs. Hathaway and daughter going up to visit Mr. Hathaway at the hospital, Mrs. Lillie to visit relatives and Mrs. Schwab to attend to some business matters.

**FINE VAUDEVILLE PROGRAM FOR NEXT WEDNESDAY NIGHT**

From Saturday's Daily.  
Those who are lovers of good, clean amusement should make it a point to attend the bill to be given here by the Empress company on next Wednesday evening at the Parmele theater, which is way above par in the value of the high-class acts presented. The management has made careful effort to secure as fine an assortment of vaudeville acts as can be found and are willing to point to this program with pride. Evely & Dolly, those clever girls, will be one of the main features of the bill. Ken & Wagner appear in a very pleasing sketch, "Midnight in Toyland," which is pronounced excellent by all who have seen it, while Judson Cole, that talkative trickster, will be another of the pleasing array of talent secured for the program. The five McLauns, in one of the biggest musical acts of the season, are made one of the headliners on this excellent program and they are all artists in their respective parts and have scored a triumph wherever they have appeared on the circuit and have just closed an engagement at the Empress in Omaha. The program as a whole is as good as money can procure in the vaudeville line and is offered to the public at a very low price.

**TWO OFFENDERS ARE CALLED BEFORE JUDGE ARCHER AND FINED**

Two violators of the peace and dignity of the city received their "need-ins" this morning in the court of Judge M. Archer when their cash bonds to cover the fines and costs in their cases was confiscated by the city as a failure to pay the needed funds into the city strong box. The two offenders, J. W. Livingston and B. W. Chief Barclay and lodged in the city lock-up until they came across with the necessary coin of Uncle Sam to make good their short coming and were then allowed to go on their way and failed to appear this morning to contest the charge preferred against them—that of being drunk. Livingston was a stranger in the community and claimed to be from Missouri but was soon showed by the chief that law and order must prevail and accordingly deposited \$2 and costs amounting to \$5 which will help greatly toward the replenishing of the treasury of the city. Quish has been a visitor at the police court several times and he was not quick enough yesterday in making his getaway and accordingly suffered the penalty of \$5 and costs which he paid without a murmur and was released with a warning to shun the cause of his downfall.

**MATTHEW JIROUSEK GOES TO CHICAGO TO ACCEPT POSITION**

Matthew Jirousek, who has been employed in the service of the Burlington store department in this city for the past few years, departed last evening for Chicago, where he goes to take up a position in the office of General Storekeeper Stuart of the Burlington in that city. The promotion of Mr. Jirousek is well deserved, as he has been a most efficient member of the office force here and one whose ability has been recognized by his associates, and they, with the many friends of the young man, will trust that he may meet with the success in his new position that he so well deserves. The local force at the storehouse will be all adjusted under the new chief clerk, as two resignations will make a general change possible.

**Social Dance.**

The Murray Dancing club will give another one of their social dances at the Puls & Gansmer hall on Saturday evening, December 4th. The usual good time will be in store for you. Music by the Holly orchestra of Plattsmouth. Remember the date.

Paints and Oils. Gering & Co. Phone 36.

**D. W. FOSTER CALLS ON THE JOURNAL EDITOR**

From Saturday's Daily.  
Our old friend, Daniel W. Foster was in the city today for a few hours this morning and during that time made a very much appreciated call at the Journal editorial rooms and spent a few moments in visiting with the editor. Mr. Foster is feeling better than he has for some time and is in good health, although his advanced age does not allow him to get around as much as he might desire. He has been east this year visiting in Madison county, Ohio, which is also the birthplace of Col. M. A. Bates, and the recounting of the old scenes and friends was one very pleasing to both gentlemen, and though it has been years since the editor has been back in the old home, it was a treat to hear from that locality. Mr. Foster also Foster, who has been quite poorly for reports that his brother, Uncle Reuben some months, is now showing signs of improvement all the time, and despite his 87 years, apparently is rallying nicely from his recent illness.

**SETTLE THEIR DIFFICULTIES BEFORE JUDGE ARCHER**

From Saturday's Daily.  
This morning there was quite an assemblage present at the court of Judge M. Archer when a number of the residents of the south part of the city were present to thresh out the difficulties among themselves caused by the defendants in the complaint having allowed their chickens to run at large contrary to the peace and the ordinances of the city. It required sometime for the judge to ascertain the facts in the case as the defendants were not proficient in the English language and the court not being trained in the lingo of the parties experienced considerable difficulty in getting straight on the affair but finally it was learned that the facts as alleged were true and the judge gave the defendant a fine of \$1 and costs, amounting to \$4 which was paid and the case closed. This seems to be another case where a neighborhood has been stirred up over the running at large of chickens and the lesson which was learned in court was quite costly as the cost were almost as much as the value of the fowls themselves and it is safe to say that in the future the parties will see that their feathered property does not stray off their premises. From the conversation of the parties it will probably be a short time until another eruption occurs in that locality which will again give the parties the spotlight at the police court.

**FRANK RICHARDSON AND FAMILY VISIT AT MYNARD**

From Saturday's Daily.  
Frank Richardson and family of Omaha were Thanksgiving day visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Richardson at Mynard, and the two brothers and families enjoyed the holiday to the utmost and the occasion was one that will be very pleasantly remembered. Frank Richardson has been with Swift & Co. at South Omaha since leaving the farm several years ago and has steadily advanced to the front in his line of work and is at present one of the trusted employes of the great packing firm and has the position as division superintendent. His success will be quite pleasing to his old friends in Cass county, where he was born and reared and where the Richardson family has been very prominent for the past forty years.

**M. Tritsch, refracting optician, at Gering & Co.'s Wednesday and Saturday evenings. Examination free.**

Miss Esther Larson, who has been spending her Thanksgiving vacation at the home of her parents in this city, returned to Tilden, Neb., yesterday afternoon, where she will resume her school duties.

**MRS. SCHILDKNECHT PASSES AWAY SUNDAY**

**The Passing of This Highly Esteemed Lady Leaves a Pang in the Hearts of Her Many Friends.**

It was with saddened hearts that it was learned yesterday morning that Mrs. Jennie Schildknecht had passed away at her home in this city, where she resided for almost half a century, and the community sincerely grieves that this good, kindly Christian lady is no more. Mrs. Schildknecht has been in very serious condition for the past few months and it was apparent that death was a matter of only a short time and all that was possible for the loving relatives and friends to do was to sooth her last hours as best they might, while with the fortitude of her devout Christian life she awaited the summons of the Master in whose cause she had been such a faithful servant. There has been but few whose passing will occasion as much regret as that of this splendid lady and her life is one that can be looked back upon with the feeling that truly it was one that came nearer to the highest conception of Christianity, as in her daily dealings with her fellow men Mrs. Schildknecht never found a task too difficult to undertake for those she called her friends and neighbors, and in the hearts of those who knew her she will be remembered with feelings of the greatest love and esteem.

Jennie McCormick was born at Bowling Green, Kentucky, April 29, 1837, and was the daughter of James and Jane McCormick, pioneers of the Blue Grass state, where they were very prominent in the early life of the young commonwealth. When the daughter was quite young the McCormick family removed to Springfield, Kentucky, and here the subject of our sketch passed her girlhood days, and on September 25, 1856, she was united in marriage to Mr. Jesse C. Fox, the wedding ceremony being performed by Rev. B. H. Charles, Mr. and Mrs. Fox, after their marriage, took up the work of teaching in the schools at Taylorville, Kentucky, while Mr. Fox was studying law. They later emigrated to Portland, Callaway county, Missouri, where they resided during the trying period of the civil war, and at its close moved to Rushville, Illinois. On November 14, 1870, Mr. and Mrs. Fox arrived at Plattsmouth to make their future home, and where the husband engaged in the practice of law until his death on November 14, 1872, leaving to mourn his death the widow and one son, William Kelley Fox, the present county treasurer of Cass county. Mrs. Fox was united in marriage on October 14, 1873, at Plattsmouth to Dr. W. H. Schildknecht, the wedding being performed by Rev. Charles McElvey of the Methodist church at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Morgan Waybright. The family has since made their home here continuously and their married life was one of much happiness, terminated only by the death of the husband in this city on February 21, 1907. Mrs. Schildknecht was a lifelong member of the Church of Christ, having been baptized in that faith when only 15 years of age, at Louisiana, Missouri, by Rev. Joseph Erritt, one of the founders of the church in the west, and whose preaching won the heart of all who heard him, and Mrs. Schildknecht, who was on a visit at Louisiana at the time, was so impressed with his appeal that she united herself with the church and remained firm in the faith until death. The funeral will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 at the Christian church and will be conducted by Rev. C. E. PerLee, pastor of the church.

Mrs. E. J. Etheridge of Greenwood was an over Sunday visitor here at the home of her sister, Mrs. S. E. McElwain, and departed this morning for Pleasantville, Iowa, for a short visit with relatives there.

J. F. Baumeister and daughter, Mrs. Lula Bratton, and little son, who have been spending several days here with relatives and friends, departed this morning for their home at St. Francis, Kansas. Mr. Baumeister resided in this city years ago and has enjoyed very much the visit in the old home.