

THE FALLS CITY TRIBUNE.

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Falls City Again Winners.

The Southeastern Nebraska Inter-scholastic field and track meet was held here Saturday, and to simply say it was a success is putting it mildly. The weather was ideal and the visitors began arriving on Friday evening, each train adding to the crowd until there were about 400 visitors present. It was a larger crowd than ever gathered at any of the former meets, and our young folks feel proud of the showing made.

During the forenoon Tecumseh and Pawnee City High schools played ball at Poteet's park. It was a close and exciting game, resulting in a score of 6 to 4 in favor of Tecumseh.

At 2 o'clock the crowd gathered at the High school campus, where the principal events were contested. The contest was so close and spirited that the deepest interest was maintained throughout the entire program, each contestant entering with a vim and every point scored was on individual merit alone.

The winning teams secured the places on the different events in the order in which their names appear as follows:

100 yard dash—Pawnee, Humboldt, Pawnee. Time 11 seconds.

440-yard dash—Pawnee, Humboldt. Humboldt and Falls City tie for 3rd. Time 56 2/5 secs.

Running broad jump—Falls City (Shock), Humboldt and Pawnee City tie for 2nd—20 3/4.

Mile run—Falls City (Yoder), Humboldt, Humboldt, Nebraska City. Time 5,9 2/5.

Running high jump—Falls City (Shock), Pawnee, Auburn and Pawnee tie for 3rd.—5 4.

Shot put—Pawnee, Falls City (Jones), Humboldt—41.64.

220-yard dash—Pawnee, Humboldt, Pawnee. Time 24 1/5.

880-yard run—Falls City (Yoder), Humboldt, Falls City (A. Yoder). Time 2,19 1/5.

Pole vault—Falls City (Shock), Pawnee, Pawnee—9.7.

Relay race—Falls City, Humboldt, Pawnee. Time 1.41.

Total—Auburn 1-3, Falls City 33 1-2, Humboldt 21 2-3, Nebraska City 1, Pawnee City 32.

In the evening there was a splendid musical program rendered at the court house by the High school band, orchestra and glee club. A large crowd was in attendance and about \$25 was realized, which will be used in purchasing instruments and music.

This closed the day's program, and all went to their homes feeling that it had been a glorious day well spent.

This is the second time Falls City has won the Southeastern Nebraska meet and a great deal of interest has been awakened among our citizens, who hope that arrangements can be made for a larger field, that the crowd may be better accommodated.

NOTES.

Sterling Falloon and Louis Rhodewald, of last year's track team, came in for the meet Saturday and assisted our boys greatly in winning first place.

David Reavis, jr., felt heart-broken that he dropped out of the pole vault at 9 feet 3 inches, when he has done better than 9 feet 6 in practice. It is only fair to him to state that he injured his ankle in the county meet, which, in connection with the fact that this is his first year, marks his performance as very creditable.

Perdue of Pawnee was the best individual athlete winning 23 points for his school; next came Shock with 15 and Yoder with 10 1/2.

Falls City will lose Shock and Yoder this year and the loss will be a great one. With Amos Yoder, Dave Reavis, jr., Kanaly and Jones as a nucleus, however, a good team should result.

John W. Holt, Sam Bain, Ed Falloon, C. F. Reavis and others forgot all about supper and stayed until the last event was pulled off at 7:30.

It may be of interest to the knocker who believes in all work and no play to know that the members of the team are among the very best students in the school, and that all have received splendid marks for the year's work.

"Oh!" said a little Miss Sunday morning, "I do hope Shucky and Yoder won't pass, then they will be on the team next year."

The State meet will be held at Lincoln today. Shuck should win the high jump and get at least second in the broad jump; Yoder should get a place in the mile and half mile and we should score in the pole vault.

Amos Yoder ran a game race in the half mile and lost second place by but a few inches. He should be a valuable man in the distance events next year.

Kanaly, Cain, Shuck and Mohler ran like scared rabbits in the relay. Kanaly should be trained for the sprints, as he possesses all the essentials of a short-distance man and the team is weak in that department alone.

To learn to fight it out; to develop courage and endurance; to abstain from all forms of dissipation and keep the body clean and full of health are among the things these children of ours learn at track meets, and yet there are kickers.

Col. Satterwhite's potato patch around which the track was built should produce a great crop of mashed potatoes this year.

The streets were filled with High school students Saturday night. The Humboldt band and quartette gave a splendid concert. The youngsters cheered and sang and gave their yells. Chief Marts stood and looked on for a while, then said, "I'm going home, this crowd doesn't need a policeman."

Falls City turned out the largest crowd and turned in the biggest gate receipts in the history of the association. Why not have the meet here again next year?

The relay race was the most spectacular and exciting event of the day. The running of our boys stirred the crowd into frenzy and even the old stagers, who were in attendance from curiosity, forgot their dignity and yelled and threw their hats like the rest of the "kids."

If Pawnee City had another Perdue they would have a team that would be hard to beat by the best of them.

About 100 people from Humboldt were in attendance. The delegation was headed by their High school band.

If you wish to study human nature just attend a field meet, get in the crowd and listen to the conversation about. You will then get it in all its phases.

Mr. Penrod of the State university acted as referee and conducted affairs in a most satisfactory manner.

Miss Viva and Loyette Kinney and Miss Marie Riggs, teachers of the Verdon schools, spent Saturday here, the guests of Mrs. Ben Nicholson.

Veach the Best Marksman.

"Billy" Veach, not only made a runaway from the amateurs, but shot all around the professionals at the last day of the Omaha tournament, making 196 breaks out of a possible 200.—Lincoln Journal.

Bitten by a Dog.

While coming down town Sunday, Chas. Whetstone had an encounter with a dog which will lower the opinion he has heretofore held for the canine family. While attempting to prevent a mix-up between his dog and another one, the strange dog represented the interference by planting his teeth in Charley's right hand lacerating it quite badly. While nothing serious is apprehended, his hand was quite sore and kept him from his work for a time.

Falls City Boy to the Front.

George A. Martin, who has been elected superintendent of the Nebraska City schools, is an old Falls City boy, receiving his education here. He taught several terms in our country schools, and also afterwards at Dawson, then to Nebraska City, where his work has proven so satisfactory that he was tendered the position of head of their schools, which he has accepted. He has many friends here to congratulate him upon his success.

Badly Sprained Ankle.

Harry Jones received a badly sprained ankle Saturday evening which confined him to his home for several days.

He was coming down the stairs at the court house when some one from behind pushed him, causing him to slip off the step resulting in a painful injury. Harry is a member of the track team, winning second place in the shot-put Saturday afternoon. He is scheduled to go to Lincoln today, but not being able to practice, is afraid he will not be able to carry away the laurels.

Monument Unveiling.

Nemaha Camp No. 9, W. O. W. and friends will assemble at their hall next Sunday at 1:30 p. m. and at 2 p. m. a procession will be formed to march to the cemetery and at 3 p. m. the unveiling exercises will take place at the grave of the late Sovereign McPherson.

A program has been prepared consisting of music by the band, music by quartet, poem by Miss Stumbo and an address by Rev. Thomas D. Davis, M. A., Tecumseh, Neb.

Free carriages are provided for the ministers and their wives also for the editors and their wives.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend.

Paving Must Come.

The efforts of C. H. Heineman in regard to paving Stone street are bearing fruit, and everyone is enthused over the bright prospects.

One of the heaviest property owners says that it must be and at once. He says the willing ones will begin soon and then the reluctant ones will fall in line, and that it is only a matter of a very short time until Stone street will be paved from the south end to the High school, as it is the most contagious disease known, and when our citizens see the improvement with only three or four blocks paved there is sure to be an epidemic.

We all take off our hats to Mr. Heineman for interesting our people in this question and hope it will be pushed to a speedy end.

Does Advertising Pay?

In answer to this question we cite the skeptical to the Matthews store. These gentlemen came here total strangers, took hold of a business where the stock and trade had run down, and the wise ones shook their heads and gave them but a few months to live. Look at the business now, which under the efficient management of T. O'Gorman has increased until now, in less than six months, this store enjoys as good a trade as any place in town. What did it? There is only one answer. Printers' ink, and these gentlemen will tell you so.

Last Saturday Mr. O'Gorman resigned his position as manager of this business, turning the affairs over to his successor, Mr. Little, who we feel sure will prove just as efficient as his predecessor, and in time make Matthews' store one of the leading stores in southeastern Nebraska.

The proprietor, T. P. Matthews, who owns several different stores, is so favorably impressed with his business in this city that he is now arranging his affairs so as to be able to become one of us, and in a short time hopes to be able to move his family here.

This is only one instance, but we could cite many. Again we ask, does advertising pay?

Fifty Years in Falls City.

Just fifty years ago last Sunday Isham Reavis landed in Falls City. Of those who lived in the little hamlet on that Sunday morning a half century gone, but three remain in the land of the living, viz: W. E. Dorrington, Ruth Burbank, then a little girl and now the wife of the governor of Arizona, and Mr. Reavis.

In that day there were no railroads, no fences, no roads, no streets, but few people and fewer houses. The country was a boundless and treeless prairie, unfettered by fences or human habitations. Still, it was inviting to the young men who left eastern homes to settle in the west and grow up with the country, and among those who came to Falls City in an early day may be found the names of several who have helped write the history of the state.

High School Reception.

The young ladies of the high school gave a reception to the various track teams in the assembly room of the high school Monday evening. Besides the students there was a large attendance of ladies and gentlemen who have taken an interest in the team.

The evening was spent in extemporaneous talks by the several students as well as each member of the team concerning the different events contested in the county meet at Salem and the southeastern at Falls City. Prof. Hurst spoke feelingly of the boys who had won so much glory for the high school and his personal relations with them during the arduous training season. Prof. Hurst is very popular with all the students and the great affection they feel for him was disclosed by the enthusiastic reception tendered him.

At the conclusion of the informal program, C. F. Reavis, on behalf of the school, presented each member with a badge upon which was printed the name of the recipient, the events he participated in and the points won.

Prof. Tobie in an address which spoke of the higher view of athletics, presented the boys with the statuette, which, under the rules of the association, goes to the winning team.

After songs by the glee club and the serving of refreshments, the reception, which had been exceptionally enjoyable, was brought to a close.

Obituary.

Mr. Easley went to the gold field of California in 1853, returning a year later with \$12,000 in gold. The return trip was by way of the Isthmus of Panama and New York, with Commodore Vanderbilt, commanding the vessel from Panama. The funeral was held at the family residence on Friday afternoon, May 8, at half past two o'clock. The funeral was preached by Rev. Bennett Mays of Dawson. A large gathering of people met to pay the last tribute of respect to one of their oldest citizens, and the flower covered casket was borne silently away, to lay the remains by the side of the members of his family, who have passed away before him. His youngest daughter, Mrs. Wiser, was prevented from being present by the sickness of her youngest child. The other children and most of the grandchildren were present at the last sad rites. May his sleep be sweet.

D. T. Easley was born in Halifax Co., Va., March 2nd, 1831, died in Rulo, Neb., May 3rd, 1908, aged 77 years, 2 months and 1 day. In 1850 he established a general store on the banks of the Missouri river, four miles below Rulo. Came to Rulo in 1858 and erected a store building of which he was a partner. In 1887 he formed a partnership with J. C. Hinkle of Fortescue, Mo., and continued in business until 1902, when he retired on account of the invalidism of his wife. Mr. Easley was one of the very first business men of Rulo, and sold goods for more than fifty years. He erected the first business house in Rulo, the lumber being hauled from Missouri by J. C. Hinkle, still living and a resident of Fortescue, Mo. He was married to Miss Mary Ann Thomas, June 4, 1860. To this union seven children were born, only three of whom survive, Mrs. J. H. Miles, of Los Angeles, Cal., Mrs. J. A. Hinkle, Rulo, Neb., Mrs. F. B. Wiser, Phoenix, Arizona. His wife died in 1902. He also has three sisters and one brother living, Mrs. H. M. Edgcomb, Mrs. J. W. Hosford and Allie Easley, all of Rulo and Mrs. Martha Sherer of Albuquerque, N. M.

Rebekah's Initiate.

Rebekah lodge held a most interesting and busy session on Tuesday evening, when a class of six ladies was introduced to Mr. Goat, who proceeded to make things lively for them. The Rebekah staff from Hiawatha put on the initiatory work, and those who were present say it was the best they had ever witnessed. The team is composed of twenty ladies, each being perfect in her part, and their drill work was indeed a treat. Those initiated were Mrs. Chas. Wilson, Mrs. Emma Satterwhite, Mrs. Chester Fisher, Mrs. Jake Tanner, Mrs. Chas. Davis and Miss May Maddox.

The crowd from Hiawatha numbered thirty-seven. They were met at the depot and taken to the lodge room, where everything possible was done for their pleasure. An elegant 6 o'clock supper was served, after which the time was spent in getting acquainted, and when the hour arrived for the opening ode all felt that they were indeed brothers and sisters. At midnight a lunch was served and when the hour for departure came the visitors expressed themselves as having been royally entertained and hoped they might soon have another meeting of like nature.

Cane Seed at Heck's Feed Store.

Clarence Burchard Dead.

When the news came to this city Saturday at noon that Clarence Burchard was dead, it cast a gloom that time alone can dispel, and the truth could not be realized until the body accompanied by the father arrived here Sunday morning.

Clarence had grown to manhood in this city. Everyone knew him and loved him. He went to our public schools and also our business college and later attended the Gem City Business College of Quincy, Ill. He was unusually bright and at the time of his death was holding a most lucrative position as checker with the Byrne-Hammer Dry Goods Co. of Omaha, and it is thought that the close application to work, which brought poor health, was the cause of his rash act. His great ambition during his short married life was the happiness of his young wife. Together they had planned a glorious future, and to her this great sorrow is almost unbearable.

Deceased was a member of St. Thomas church, and up to the time of his going away took an active part in church work, being one of the vested choir.

The funeral was held from the home on Tuesday afternoon, Rev. Neide conducted the same using the beautiful and impressive Episcopal service. A large crowd was in attendance to mingle their tears with the bereaved ones.

A sad feature is the fact that Clarence and his wife were expected home on Sunday, he having decided to take a vacation, and that he should come in this manner is hard indeed.

Besides his wife, deceased leaves his father, mother, sister and brother, who have the deepest sympathy of all in their hour of trouble.

Following is the account of the sad affair as given in the Omaha Bee of last Saturday:

Clarence J. Burchard walked in to the Drexel hotel at 8:30 Saturday morning, registered under the name of George W. Shoal, went upstairs to a room and sent a bullet through his right temple into his brain, producing instantaneous death. He left a note indicating that he feared he was going insane, which was his reason for the act.

He lived with his wife at 2915 North Twenty-Sixth street. They were married only last Christmas and their married life had been happy. Burchard was a son of Dr. C. T. Burchard of Falls City, Neb. He was 23 years of age.

The young man showed no signs of his intention when he registered and the name he wrote on the hotel register is written in a firm hand. He went up to the second floor in the elevator. Mrs. Allie Courtney, the housekeeper, saw him wandering up and down the hall. He asked her where room 24 was. She noticed that he carried a revolver in his hand, but thought he merely intended to take it into the room and put it away. She showed him the room. There was no key on the door.

"Never mind," said Burchard, "I'll drop a chair against it."

He went inside and jammed a chair back under the knob. In a few moments the shot was heard. The body lay across the bed, which was soaked with blood from a ragged hole in the right temple. The revolver lay on the floor. He had laid his top coat and his coat neatly across the bottom of the bed. His collar and necktie he had placed on the bureau. On the bureau was also a letter, written on a piece of fine paper in a very good handwriting. It had been folded and evidently had been written and brought to the hotel in his pocket.