

THE DENISON REVIEW

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TO BIG FOR DENISON TEAM

THE IDA GROVE FOOT BALL TEAMS OVER-POWER THE LOCALS.

OFFICIAL SCORE 19 TO 0

Local Team Made Two Scores That Were Not Counted.

Last Saturday Ida Grove's husky high school football team defeated the lighter and less experienced but more peppery Denison team by a score, the size of which is in dispute. There is considerable doubt as to whether the Denison boys were defeated by the football boys or by the uniforms they wore. Those 15 husky lads, all dressed alike, certainly did look like a football team as they trotted onto the field and began to limber up, and more than one Denison rooster imagined the score would be about 100 to 0. They out weighed Denison 10 pounds to the man, and for four years in succession had won the state football championship, so there was no particular reason to be enthusiastic about Denison's chance to win.

Capt. Romans won the toss and chose to defend the north goal, and Ida Grove kicked off. Avia Daniels caught the kickoff and returned it twenty yards, and then Denison proceeded to make first down against the champions. They couldn't do it again, though, and Ida Grove took the ball on Denison 40 yard line, and after a stiff fight carried it over for the first touch down. Denison received the kickoff after changing goals but was soon forced to punt. Ida Grove could not gain, and punted, the ball bouncing over Richardson's head and rolling to the 20 yd. line where he fell on it. On the first play, the ball was fumbled and an Ida Grove man fell on it, and it was Ida Grove's ball on Denison's 20 yd. line. The first play took it over the line. Denison claimed Ida Grove was holding, but the referee couldn't see it, and allowed the touchdown and resulting good kick. Just at the close of the half, the ball was carried over for the third touchdown and the half ended with the score of 17 to 0 in favor of Ida Grove.

By the time the second half began, the Denison boys were over their stage fright. Romans took the kickoff and carried it back to the middle of the field, getting past all but one of the Ida Grove men. Despite the fact that they had an advantage of 10 pounds to the man, the uphill side of the field and the wind at their backs, Ida Grove could not gain and was forced to punt repeatedly. One of these punts rolled over the line, but was recovered by a Denison man. However, the referee called it a safety, and gave Ida Grove two more. In a short time the same thing happened at the other goal, but the referee had changed his mind and called it a touchdown. (The referee was from Ida Grove, and a touchdown doesn't count, while a safety counts two. Also, Ida Grove doesn't like to be scored on.)

The half closed with the ball on Ida Grove's 30 yd. line, in Denison's possession. The referee said the score was 19 to 0, but everyone else, including some people who know more football than the referee, thought it was 19 to 2.

The Ida Grove players were a fine, gentlemanly lot of fellows, but were not in as good physical condition as the Denison boys.

Krick, their big left tackle seemed to be their chief ground gainer. Romans and Tranter starred for Denison. Tranter smashed the line for ten yards at a clip sometimes, and Romans pulled off some good end runs. All the boys played good football, and deserve much praise for their game fight against big odds in the second half.

The next game is Oct. 23, when Council Bluffs comes.

Mr. A. F. Boylan and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Tamm spent Sunday at Mr. Tamm's cottage at Lake View. They made the trip in their autos.

Mrs. E. Gulick entertained at dinner on Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Strann, Mr. and Mrs. O. M. Criswell, Miss Hart, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jones and Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Voss in honor of her guests, Mrs. R. McClosky and Miss Kate Miller of Camanche, Iowa. The company was composed of former Clinton county residents and a most enjoyable time was had by all.

DEATH OF AMELIE REETZ.

A Bright Young Woman of East Boyer Called Home Last Wednesday.

We were only able to briefly mention in the issue of last week as to the death of a beautiful young lady of East Boyer township, Miss Amelie Reetz. Death came as a relief from suffering on Wednesday, Oct. 7, after a sickness of nearly one year. Her complaint seemed one of the stomach but later her lungs were affected and she slowly neared her end. Miss Reetz was born May 26, 1887, in Hancock township of this county, and she was therefore at the time of her death twenty-one years, four months and eleven days of age. She had grown to be a bright vivacious young woman, attractive and much loved and there is much sorrow at the home



MISS AMELIE REETZ

of her brother and mother in section nineteen of East Boyer. The funeral was held at the Catholic church in Denison on Friday at 10:30 a. m. and burial made in the cemetery north-east of our city. The immediate surviving relatives are her mother and brothers, John and Herman, and sister, Mrs. Caroline Drilling, and half sister, Mrs. Aug. Harm, and half brother, Henry Lister. We are pleased to be able to give our readers a picture of Miss Reetz taken about one year ago, when in good health. She has but gone on before, to her heavenly mansion where her many virtues will have wider opportunities to become more perfect. May the hope of a reunion and no more partings comfort the mourning ones.

BROUGHT HERE FOR BURIAL.

A Grandchild of John Waetje Brought From Near Sioux City for Burial.

Dear little Irene Marie Waetje a grandchild of John Waetje, is no more. Her parents, John W. Waetje and wife came to Denison Oct. 9 to lay her away in the Lutheran cemetery. Marie was four years, and seven months old. She was a dear darling little girl, the pride of her parents' hearts and their loss seems great indeed. She had what the doctors called Bright's disease which is usually fatal to children. The mother is a daughter of Chris Burmeister and wife of near Buck Grove and she is there for a few days. The parents are thankful for the sympathy given them. The funeral was held in the Lutheran church by Rev. Frese.

INDEED A SURPRISE PARTY.

The Rebekah Lodge Surprise Mrs. Bolton Finding Her Safe in Bed.

Mrs. H. F. Bolton, one of the prominent members of the Rebekah lodge, was given a genuine surprise on Thursday evening of last week. Her birthday had gone by two days and she of course had no suspicion that her fellow members of the lodge had designs on her with a party. As they did not appear until about nine o'clock she had gone to bed, little thinking that she would be aroused for a social time with her friends and neighbors. Of course the sisters came with good things to eat and all present had a enjoyable time. The members of the Rebekah lodge try to make life enjoyable for each other.

Sings Like a Bird.

Maude Marshall with her concert company Oct. 17th at the opera house.

ROOMS FOR RENT.

Two nice rooms for light housekeeping. Enquire 208 South Chestnut St.

OFF TO TEXAS WITH JULIA

EDITOR ELOPES WITH EXCURSION CAR TO THE SUNNY SOUTH.

STRAIGHT THROUGH DIXIE LAND

Thirteen Hundred Miles South Through Five States to the Gulf of Mexico.

"Off to Texas with Julia" sounds bad for an old married man but it is not bad a bit, for Julia is a most comfortable, commodious and expansive traveling companion as all the land and pleasure seekers who have made the long trip of the C. S. Fowler & Bro. special car "Julia" can testify.

We left Denison Monday morning and saw the sunrise on the beautiful Boyer valley on the first of our journey. Near Council Bluffs, just a little way from town we saw one of the prettiest sights of the journey—a flock of several hundred pelicans; when they rose in flight it looked as if the sky was suddenly filled with great white Conyne Kites. It is surely unnecessary to tell anything of Council Bluffs—out at the N. P. transfer where we waited an hour for a Burlington train the great building with the score of waiting tourists appeared at the ghost of those earlier days in the 70's and 80's when it was the busiest transfer station in all the world and when every day saw under its roof natives from almost every nation on earth. The glory of the Union Pacific transfer depot had departed, partly on account of the great depots at Omaha, but more because the great stream of immigration has been diverted—it is no longer go out west, young man, but go north-west or south-west—anywhere you can find cheap production land.

While our primary object in taking this trip is to view the famous lands of the Gulf strip, we are not keeping our eyes shut and we have decided to divide our letters; this one will be about the journey south, next one about San Antonio and if fair which we shall see today; next about Corpus Christie, still farther south; next about Camado Ranch, the objective point of our trip; the Houston and Galveston.

Reaching Kansas City we met Jas. Fowler who was to "personally conduct" the excursion. He is a clever bright young man who has the knack of making you feel perfectly at home, without continually striving to be "entertaining." At Kansas City we met a man who had visited those Texas lands owned by the Fowlers, and from him we got our first dose of Texas fever.

"They have lands down there, which you can buy—3 to 10 acres for one acre of Iowa land. They are just as productive in any one crop—except with this difference—you can work them the year a round. Your Iowa farmer works like "sixty"—(that was not the word he used) for a few months in the year and then he and his family and the horses and the taxes and the interest keep on eating up the profits during the winter months. The Texas farmer farms all the year and his expenses are not so heavy, fuel is much less, clothing bill smaller, taxes not so much, even his board is cheaper for if his wife keeps a garden they can have fresh vegetables the year around with fresh picked oranges all the time."

We told him the Iowa farmers were getting rich at it, and then he asked us if they were not getting rich more through the rise of land values than through the actual production of the farm, and at any rate, if it was not a better proposition for the young man to buy cheap lands with the "rise" still in them, than the land that had "done riz."

Kansas City is the heart of the great Southwest there are many other splendid cities but Kansas City is the nerve center for all the grain and cattle business of an empire as large as Germany and it is growing by leaps and bounds.

Julia started at 9:30 a. m. and we made her acquaintance an hour earlier. She is a comfortable Pullman with excellent accommodation for the trip. "Frank" is head porter and has a "boy" at his command and then there is a "Cher" who works wonders in a miniature kitchen not half so big as a good sized closet.

The board—for we have our meals on the car—is excellent, well cooked, plain hearty food that touches the spot though of course the fancy frills of

the dining car are omitted as are also the fancy prices.

Julia followed the Kaw river, hitting the old Santa Fe trail. We were surprised at the splendid Kansas cities, Lawrence, Topeka, Emporia, Newton, Winfield and a number of other fine well built, prosperous appearing cities of from eight to fifty thousand.

All through Kansas lands seeker kept joining the Fowler excursion. When we left Kansas City we felt that we were going to be almost lonesome, but by the time the Oklahoma line was reached the man was in luck who had a seat, we wanted to see Oklahoma anyway, and the moonlight was beautiful, so we yielded our berth and spent the night in the chair car seeing Guthrie and Oklahoma City—the latter seeming to be a wonderful city.

The Kansas crops appear to have been fine and we saw at least a million tons of hay during the all day ride through the sunflower state.

Oklahoma has the "Jim Crow" car provided for by the constitution of which Mr. Bryan claims the authorship in collaboration with his friend Gov. Haskell. The touch of cosmopolitanism was given our night tip by the appearance of many Mexican grocer-laborers, Greek peddlers and workers, and "blanpet" Indians in bright array. The sight of a three hundred pound buck Indian, garbed in all the colors of the rainbow and carrying his sick baby boy as tenderly and lovingly as any father could, made us know that all mankind are kin.

Thackerville was the last station in Oklahoma and Ganisville was the first Texas town. Everyone started at the first cotton field but as the miles sped past millions of acres of them they began to lose their novelty. Fort Worth is a fine city, spreading over a large territory, and as the train left we had a splendid view from the heights. It must be confessed that some of the lands through which we passed during the all day ride through the Lone Star state, were poor enough—cotton would go about a quarter of a bale and corn about twenty bushels to the acre. The soil was thin and rocky but as we went south the lands improved. Toward evening the cooler air told us that we were nearing the gulf. The breeze was refreshing and the farms looked better and more prosperous.

Evening found us at Rosenberg, a little cross roads town, thirty-five miles from Houston. During the night our car was switched to the Southern Pacific and morning found us entering the beautiful city of San Antonio. The sights of today, San Antonio, the Alamo, the International Fair will be reserved for another letter. In Kansas L. E. Fowler met us and he is chaperoning us today. So far the trip has been delightful and we are more than pleased that we eloped with Julia.

IN LUCK AFTER ALL.

A Lady and Her Son Stranded, Having Lost their Passes, but These are Found.

"All is well that ends well" has been the final thought after many a seemingly unfortunate affair, and so it is with the incident we are about to relate. On Monday the sympathies of Mrs. Vanderwall who keeps the lunch counter at the Northwestern depot were attracted for an aged mother and her son who sat about in the waiting room disconsolate. She found the couple were on their way to Illinois and had come from Audubon up the branch to Carroll and then here to take the Illinois Central, they having passes over that line into Illinois. But the mother had lost her pocket book containing passes, some notes and money. Mrs. Vanderwall took them to her home and inquiry was made at Carroll for the lost book. Carroll is the end of the run on the branch and one of the car cleaners found the pocket book and it came here so the happy couple went on their way Tuesday. One feels pretty bad when among strangers without funds, and the kindness of Mrs. Vanderwall was much appreciated.

Ralph Riggs.

The date of the annual visit of this clever comedian and his new big company in "It's All On The Quiet" is Oct. 21st. Miss Rose Stillman is the principal Comedienne in the company this season and both she and Ralph Riggs will have parts that fit them like gloves.—All the furniture, Properties and Scenery used in "It's All On The Quiet" are carried by the company.

Dress Goods, all colors and at prices the lowest. Bamford's.

Cloak and Stove Sale

Thursday, Friday, Sat'rd'y
October 15, 16, 17

BE SURE TO ATTEND

Geo. Menagh & Co.

We stay open evenings till 8 o'clock.
We pay Cash for Butter and Eggs.

Broadway and Main Denison, Iowa

A GUARDIAN APPOINTED

The Jury Holds That John Lang of Willow Township Needs a Guardian in Handling His Property.

Not since the famous trial of the Syrian peddlers has a case created so much interest as that manifested last week in the one at bar, wherein the children of Mr. John Lang asked that a guardian be appointed by the judge to assist him in handling his property. Mr. Lang was one of the pioneers of Willow township and his rise in wealth, habits of life, family affairs, well known and discussed by his neighbors for many years. They knew of his ill will to his children, the death of his faithful wife, the family and history of the woman of twenty-two he married last spring, of her conduct since then, the wedding gift of a quarter section of land to her, and later of the agreement by him to give her all his property if she would live with him, he promising not to get drunk and to not abuse her. It was known he had been drunk since, and what effect that would have on his relations with his wife was a problem. In the case the side of the three children was handled by Conner & Lally and Mr. Lang was defended by the firm of Harding & Kahler of Denison and Mr. Swasey of Dow City. The court room was crowded night and day while the arguments were being given. It was

REPUBLICAN ENTHUSIASM

A Great Meeting at West Side—Addresses by J. P. Connor and Attorney Klinker.

West Side has an enthusiastic Taft and Sherman Club of more than one hundred members. On Tuesday night the marching club was out in force and after a torch light procession a rousing meeting was held, which filled the Opera House. Speeches were made by P. J. Klinker and Judge Conner from a republican standpoint. It was the unanimous opinion that the meeting was a great success and the best of feeling prevailed as a result. It is most gratifying to hear of this splendid republican organization at West Side, and we trust that other parts of the county may manifest the same activity.

Home made comforters; good cotton and well made, large size at \$1.75 and \$2.50. Bamford's.

News comes to the Ely relatives that a fine eleven pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. David Ely at Cairo, Ill., on September 28. Friends tender congratulations.

Cannot Expect Warm Weather Much Longer

The Denison Clothing Co.

An Immense Stock Being the largest and the finest in the county.

Fur Overcoats \$12.00 and Upwards, all warranted as represented

Magnificent stock of Dress Overcoats-- We are proud of our stock and defy competition-- Prices \$7.00 and Upwards

Good Clothing of all kinds....

Julius Soenksen, Proprietor.

Selling for cash only we simply are the place to get goods--Sounds big, but try us and see.