

JOHN JUNKIN PAYS PENALTY ON THE GALLOWS AT FORT MADISON PENITENTIARY TODAY FOR THE BRUTAL MURDER OF CLARA ROSEN FEBRUARY, 5 1909

(Continued From Page 1.)

"Perhaps the Father will have something to tell later." Then Sheriff Clark placed the death cap on his head and stepped back. "All ready," he said, and tried to cut the rope to the trap with a hatchet. The first blow failed. The second only cut the rope partially. Two and the weight of the negro's body broke it and shot down. Then commenced the horrible death struggle and death did not come for twenty-four minutes after the springing of the trap.

Junkin's Death Struggle. The body was placed in a basket and cried away. It is evident that Junkin had a remarkable vitality. He dropped through the trap like plummet and for a second or two there was no quiver of his body. It was thought that the fall had broken his neck but such proved not to be the case, and as he commenced to writhe and squirm and draw up his knees, his body swung back and forth like a pendulum. There was a convulsive twitching of the fingers and a frantic effort to pull the hands from the manacles. His feet hung within about a foot of the ground and it appeared as if he was making a desperate struggle to stretch his legs the distance, while the powerful muscles of his arms were displayed like whiplords.

The crowd watched the death agony of Junkin without emotion. There was no horror depicted on the faces of the spectators. Instead they saw more of lively curiosity to see how long he would survive. Finally the movements of the body became weaker and took on limpsness and Dr. Bex who was holding the man's wrist declared him dead. Junkin went to sleep at 9:30 o'clock last night and woke up at 11:30 o'clock and asked the hour. He again fell asleep and did not wake up until 8:30 o'clock this morning. Junkin had his ordinary prison rations this morning for breakfast and did not talk to his guard, other than to pass the time of day. At 10 o'clock his spiritual adviser, Father Zaiser, was admitted to his cell and the public statement was then secured.

Rosen Forgives Murderer. Surrounded by Fathers Foley and Huffman, Fred Rosen, the father of the murdered girl heard the last statement of his daughter's destroyer and when asked by Father Foley if he would not forgive Junkin for his crime, the aged man, responding to the persuasive tones of the priest, remarked that he forgave the murderer.

Was Atrocious Crime.

The crime for which John Junkin answered with his life was the most brutal murder ever perpetrated in Ottumwa. Miss Clara Rosen, his victim, left the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rosen, 1011 Locust street, to go to that of her sister, Mrs. C. O. Nelson, on Dare street. When just beyond the corner of Gara and Dare streets, the young woman was attacked by the negro, who after striking her with a large stone, carried her struggling form to an abandoned cellar some few feet away and there continued his heinous brutality. When life was extinct, he robbed the body of numerous small trinkets and a diamond ring, the latter article leading directly to his arrest and final conviction. Two days after the commission of the murder, February 7, 1909, Junkin was arrested by Officer Joe Beeman as a suspect. On February 9 he was released, the police being unable to connect him with the crime. A diamond stone, the same size as that stolen from the Rosen girl, was sold by Junkin to Pawnbroker J. Redman on February 15. The following day the negro was re-arrested by Officer Beeman. He underwent severe sweating by the Ottumwa police department for four days, and on the fifth, the excitement attendant upon the reported assaulting of Mrs. Charles Johnston, prompted the police to remove the negro to Albia. This was done, and five days later, on February 27, through the combined work of the Ottumwa police department, Sheriff Griffin, Detective Way and others, a confession was secured from Junkin which established his guilt.

Mobs Would Hang Negro.

So intense was the feeling here against the negro, that a crowd of citizens went to Albia following the report of Junkin's confession and demanded that Sheriff Griffin turn over the prisoner. In the meantime, however, Junkin had been removed to the Des Moines jail, the officers having anticipated such a move by the friend of the murdered girl. An indictment was returned against the negro by the Wapello county grand jury on March 5. Three days later Sheriff W. W. Jackson and others, anxious to feel out the people in Ottumwa and to determine whether the mob spirit had entirely vanished, took Junkin from the Des Moines jail to Oskaloosa and thence to Sigourney. During the night of March 9, a mob of 150 Ottumwas visited the jail and demanded that Jackson give the negro. Word of this action was telephoned to Sheriff Grimes of Sigourney, who elected to remove the murderer to the penitentiary at Fort Madison. When this was being accomplished, the prisoner and his guard missed connections at Burlington, where a mob also formed and threatened to lynch the murderer. With the aid of the Burlington officers the negro was landed behind the bars at Fort Madison on March 11. Judge C. W. Vermilion on April 12 appointed Judge J. C. Mitchell to defend the negro, and on April 20, a change of venue to Appanoose county was granted by the Wapello county court. Sheriff Jackson and Chief of Police Peter Gallagher on May 20 removed Junkin from the penitentiary to Centerville,

The Victim of Junkin's Crime



CLARA ROSEN.

where on May 25 his trial, which on June 1 resulted in his conviction, was begun.

During the trial, Junkin was kept under heavy guard in the Appanoose county court house, and the state militia was advised to be ready for instant service should the actions of the citizens there warrant it.

Following the verdict of the jury, rendered at 7:49 p. m. on June 1, Junkin, under heavy guard, was removed to a waiting street car and conveyed hurriedly to a waiting train, on which he was hustled to the penitentiary. Since that date he has been confined in the solitary cell at the Fort Madison prison, from which he walked to his death today.

The Sworn Confession.

Junkin's crime is told in all its brutality in the sworn confession made by the prisoner to the police and detectives in the Albia jail. It is as follows:

I, John Junkin, do state that on February 5, 1909, I left my house at 6:30 p. m. and walked north on Jefferson street over the hill to Duto's grocery and met a woman at the corner of Dare and Gara streets, whom I struck and robbed of eleven dollars and seventy-five cents, a diamond ring, hand bag, bracelet, a string of gold beads, mirror, pocket knife and stick pin. These articles I took home. The same night at 9:30 p. m. I went to Mrs. Clutter's home and showed her the ring, telling her I bought it of a "sheoney," giving him twenty-five cents for it. On February 16, Tuesday I took the stone which I removed from the ring to Redman's pawnshop and sold it to him for \$5.75, getting \$2.75 in cash, the balance of \$3.00 I allowed on a suit of clothes I had in pawn at the store. The bracelet, stick pin, beads, mirror, and pocket knife I carried in the attic of my mother's house on Mill street. No one knew those articles were there except myself. I had been drinking considerably during the evening. It was about 7 p. m., when I murdered the girl, whom I afterwards threw in an old cellar on the hill above where I committed the deed. The ring I threw in the catch basin in the men's toilet room of the Washab depot.

This statement, I make voluntarily, without any promise of clemency or any inducements being offered to me whatever.

(Signed.) John Junkin. Witnesses B. D. Way, Peter Gallagher, H. C. Williams, W. B. Griffin, John W. Gray, Ed. Webb.

Sheriff Clark Bought the Rope.

Since the arrival of Sheriff John G. Clark, of Centerville, Wednesday afternoon things rapidly assumed a condition of readiness for the hanging of John Junkin. Sheriff Clark brought with him a fifty foot hemp rope. Some of the special scaffold timbers were also shipped here from Centerville where he had personally selected them before his departure. Sheriff Bart Kenworthy, of Greenfield, and Sheriff Wm. Jackson, of Ottumwa, were his special assistants in putting everything in shape and in making tests of the stability of the scaffold and strength of the rope. All kinds of letters have been received by Sheriff Clark protesting that he should not take human life, that he will be held accountable at the judgment, and so on, but he has taken the position that he is agent of the State of Iowa and is carrying out its mandates.

In his three and a half years as sheriff the Appanoose county official has had all kinds of experiences with criminals. Of those he has landed in the penitentiary has the unfortunate distinction of being the unlucky one of the thirteen. That is the number sentenced at the Appanoose county court house under the administration of Sheriff Clark at the county

jail. Another peculiar circumstance connected with the duties he performs on this 25th of July is that just one year ago today the funeral of his wife was being held on the lawn of the jail home at Centerville.

Before leaving for Ft. Madison Sheriff Clark was besieged anew on all hands for permissions to see the hanging. But he remained steadfast in his opinion that about forty would be all that the inclosure would accommodate and the list was left practically as made up two weeks ago. The doctors who determined when Junkin was actually dead were Dr. E. E. Bemford, of Centerville, and Dr. J. A. Hull, of Ottumwa.

Judge M. A. Roberts Upholds J. C. Mitchell

The negro who met his death on the gallows today was defended by Judge J. C. Mitchell, and against the latter has been directed some criticism for so doing. Judge M. A. Roberts in the following statement today:

"I have felt for the last year that it was due to Judge J. C. Mitchell of Ottumwa that I should make a statement through the press relative to his defense of John Junkin. The feeling against Junkin was so intense that there has been some disposition to criticize Judge Mitchell for defending him.

"Many people do not understand that under the laws of Iowa where the defendant indicted for a felony has not sufficient means to employ counsel, the court is compelled to appoint an attorney to defend him.

"When the Junkin case came up before Judge Vermilion he had no choice in the matter, but was compelled to appoint some attorney to defend him. The case was one of the gravest character and it was highly important that it be conducted by experienced lawyers on both sides. One of the duties of an attorney as specified in the code is: 'Never to reject for any consideration personal to himself the cause of the defenseless or oppressed.' Under this statute it would have been the duty of any member of the bar whom the court might name, to appear for and represent the defendant. The court in my judgment very properly appointed Judge Mitchell. When appointed it became his sworn duty to faithfully and loyally represent his client and do all that he could do honorably to secure for his client the best results to be obtained under the law.

"Hundreds of criminal cases have been tried before me during the last fifteen years, and among them many murder cases, but I want to say on behalf of counsel on both sides of the Junkin case, that in no case that has been tried in my court has it appeared to me that counsel were more loyal to the interest of their clients and more consistent with the rules and decorum of the court.

"This statement has not been suggested by Judge Mitchell nor any of his friends, but it is made voluntarily with the hope that the judge may not be criticised for doing that which the law made his duty to do and doing it in a most honorable and creditable way.

(Signed.) "M. A. Roberts."

Sheriff Clark's Official Witnesses

The company of forty witnesses selected by Sheriff John G. Clark to form the twelve respectable citizens of the state and the two physicians as prescribed by law, and as guards and aides to the official in properly completing the execution of John Junkin, who today viewed the hanging of the murderer, exclusive of the ministers of

the gospel, was made up of the following: Grant Clark, deputy sheriff, Centerville. William Ward, assistant sheriff's office, Centerville. Dr. E. E. Bemford, Centerville. Dr. J. A. Hull, Ottumwa. William Jackson, sheriff, Wapello county, Ottumwa. Wm. Griffin, sheriff, Monroe county, Albia. F. A. Rosen, father of murdered girl, Ottumwa. Fred Rosen, brother of murdered girl, Ottumwa. C. O. Rosen, brother of murdered girl, Ottumwa. R. W. Smith, county attorney, Centerville. Seneca Cornell, county attorney, Ottumwa. Boyd Brann, deputy clerk, Centerville. Amy Junkin, mother of Junkin, Ottumwa. John Gray, detective, Ottumwa. Officer Harris, Ottumwa. John Ware, Junkin's guard at trial, Centerville. George Payton, Junkin's guard at trial, Centerville. Wm. Thomas, Junkin's guard at trial, Centerville. George Swan, representative legislature, Appanoose county. G. P. Johannessen, sheriff, Davis county, Bloomfield. H. W. Hamm, superintendent Burlington road, Centerville. Wm. Carner, juror in trial, now of Ottumwa. Matt Mier, police captain, Ottumwa. George Phillips, county clerk, Ottumwa. H. C. Williams, alderman and ex-chief of police, Ottumwa. Peter Gallagher, chief of police, Ottumwa. Sherman Clark, Moulton. Harve Stevens, Cincinnati. George Huston, juror, Mystic. Harry Moore, Brazil. J. I. Hamilton, juror, Cincinnati. James Glover, sheriff, Corydon. Bart Kenworthy, sheriff, Greenfield. J. J. Waters, Moulton. Vol Minear, Moulton. Miles Darrah, guard Junkin trial, Mystic. J. M. Beck, editor Iowegian, Centerville. E. G. Dougherty, city editor Courier, Ottumwa. Charles E. Darrell, reporter Register and Leader, Des Moines. Paul M. Roberts, reporter Capital, Des Moines.

In addition to this list the following left last night to witness the hanging: G. O. Nelson, 109 Dare street; Rev. Father Foley, 1101 East Second street; W. S. Harman, 108 North Weller street, and Frank A. Limburg, 603 Grant street.

LONG DROUTH FIANNLY BROKEN BY RECORD RAIN OF THE YEAR LAST NIGHT; PRECIPITATION WAS 3.10 INCHES.

The efficacy of prayer was realized in good measure last night when the downpour of rain drenched Ottumwa as it has not been drenched for a very long time. Some of the churches of the city on last Sunday prayed for rain in order that what is left of the crops not destroyed by the excessive drouth, might be saved. Tuesday night a little response to the invocation was had and some were inclined to say that it was the convention and decorations about the city that brought the rain. This same element now blames or credits the picnic of yesterday and say it is another argument for Ottumwa to go after big events in dry weather at least. Be the cause what it may, certainly many of the picnickers were given a slight taste of the big event related in antique history to cope with which Noah built his house boat and the appearance of hundreds of these as they gathered about the street car waiting room last evening, a motley crowd of all ages, sex and color lends to the theory that the picnic was the cause. The county generally is grateful, notwithstanding that some little damage was done.

CHRONOLOGY OF JUNKIN

(Continued From Page 1.)

misconnection with the Fort Madison train made it necessary to stay in Burlington half a day. Junkin was jostled by the mob on his way to the Burlington jail. After escaping the mob, another crowd congregated at the Burlington depot. Junkin was taken to Fort Madison and turned over to Warden Sanders just outside the prison walls.

April 12—Judge Vermilion appointed Judge J. C. Mitchell to defend Junkin.

May 20—Sheriff Jackson and Chief Gallagher removed prisoner from Fort Madison to Centerville.

May 24—In middle of the night under a heavy guard John Junkin was removed from the St. Louis cage in the Centerville jail and taken to the Centerville court house and placed in the grand jury room.

May 25—John Junkin and his attorney Judge J. C. Mitchell were closeted all morning in the grand jury room. At 1:30 o'clock that afternoon the prisoner was taken into the court room where Judge Mitchell, after the indictment had been read by County Attorney Seneca Cornell, pleaded not guilty for his client.

The task of selecting the jury upon the motion of Judge Mitchell was deferred until Wednesday morning, May 26 at 9 o'clock. County Attorney Seneca Cornell did not resist this motion and it was sustained by the court.

May 26—Examination of prospective jurors began and jury box was filled at 6:05 p. m.

May 27—Opening statements of the attorneys are heard.

May 28—State began taking testimony. Confession of Junkin was admitted after a bitter fight. Junkin made an attempt to jump from the court house window, but was prevented by Guard William Bray.

May 29—State rested its case. Mrs. Amy Junkin was the first witness for the defendant. Then the murderer followed on the stand.

May 31—Dr. H. J. Hoeye, Drake university alienist went on stand for the negro. Defense closed case at 3 o'clock and County Attorney R. W. Smith began opening argument.

June 1—Adjutant General Guy Logan, Chief Guard William Bray and Judge M. A. Roberts conferred with regard to calling state militia to protect negro from possible harm. John R. Price and Judge J. C. Mitchell make closing argument for the defense. County Attorney Seneca Cornell closes for the state. Jury was instructed at 4 p. m. First ballot was taken at 4:20 p. m. Second ballot at 6 p. m. and third ballot shortly after 7 p. m. Court received verdict of guilty at 7:49 p. m. Sentence was immediately pronounced. Convicted murderer under heavy guard was taken to a waiting street car and thence to a special train to the state's prison at Ft. Madison.

June 2—Prisoner and guards arrived at prison at 3 a. m. Junkin was immediately placed in cell. July 26, 1910—Junkin was converted to the Catholic faith by Rev. Father

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OTTUMWA WAS VISITED BY A BIG DOWNPOUR

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Fall Was 3.1 inches. The downpour, when over, registered at the local weather station the immense fall of 3.1 inches of rain. This great quantity of water was not without its harmful effects as well as benefits, and a look at the paving along North Market street, from Fourth to Fifth streets, will show several bricks washed from the paving and the street damaged not a little. The rain poured down this hill with the roar of a rapids and entered many of the cellars and basements of the buildings along the street. In places it mounted high on the poles along the sides of the street and entered the fire station to the depth of more than an inch. Waste paper cans located at corners were floated along the streets, torn from their moorings and landed a distance from their rightful quarters.

Sewers Choked. Persons exposed to the rain during the shower that took place in the evening after 8 o'clock, in some places stepped in water at the crossings above their shoe tops. Newly paved streets were washed clean of the sand coating that has covered them since the work was completed on them and at some places the sand and mud is lodged to the depth of from six inches to a foot deep. Sewers were choked and considerable annoyance from the rapidly accumulating waters was felt by merchants, although no great damage is reported in actual loss of merchandise from that cause.

Fire Station Flooded. In the East End in the vicinity of Iowa avenue, old J. Fluvius, descended in his wrath and a sewer recently completed in Main street along the Janney addition shows the effects of the heavy rain fall. In one cave-in of the sewer near Morrell street a buggy was shown to be wrecked this morning and the spokes of one of the wheels was broken into kindling. This sewer was laid at a depth in places of as much as fourteen feet and a cave-in along much of its length was seen after the rain has subsided. The East End fire station was made to suffer considerably, due to the two sewer openings there having been choked by the debris and too great a quantity of water shed by Iowa avenue hill and the surrounding incline. The water filled the station's lower floor to a dangerous depth and caused the fire ladders to don their oilskins and forget slumber in order to clear the flood from the building. Cellars in that vicinity were flooded due to the choked condition of the sewers.

After all was over this morning, the common expression on the streets, after considering the damage done, was that it was a good rain after all.

A. J. Zaiser, of St. Joseph's Catholic church of Ft. Madison, July 28—Junkin was baptized by Father Zaiser and prepared for his death while Sheriffs Clark and Jackson in another part of the prison were preparing gallows for the execution. July 29—Junkin hanged on gallows in penitentiary yard, Sheriff Clark of Centerville springing the trap.

Judge J. C. Mitchell Makes a Statement Regarding Junkin

Mr. Editor: I have recently been asked a thousand times about the Junkin case.

Well, Junkin was guilty of a most atrocious murder. Against murderers society must be protected, but protection can be as efficient through life imprisonment as through capital punishment, which being so, makes a moral right in any man or tribunal to inflict such punishment, to my mind unthinkable.

Such punishment is un-Christian. I care not for the law of Moses, for the law of vengeance, blood for blood, has been supplanted by the Sermon on the Mount, by the thirteenth chapter of first Corinthians, by the dying prayer of Stephen for his murderers—by the whole New Testament. It is a pander to brutal instincts—those instincts that 2,000 years ago filled to overflowing Roman circuses with shouting and hurrahing crowds, witnessing trained gladiators butchering each other in the arena, that today in Anglo Saxon countries brings crowds from the four quarters of the globe to gather around a prize ring to witness two brutes in human form pound each other to pulp, and in Latin countries makes holidays for bull fights.

But the world is all the time growing better. From the gladiatorial sands to the prize ring and the bull fight is somewhat of an advancement. Less than three centuries ago there were in the jurisprudence of English speaking people over 300 different designated capital offenses. Now there are only two—murder and rape; in some communities a third—rape. That certainly is advancement. And advancement will continue. Science and scholarship are slowly tearing away and burning up the metaphysical and theological rubbish that in superstitious and illiterate times was piled on and around the character Christ, and obscured Christian truths. The work will go on; by and by the real Christ will be revealed, the truths he taught will be seen in their naked

simplicity and beauty and then the law of vengeance, blood for blood, will be wiped from the statute book of all countries dominated by Christian people. The Great Jehovah has created and given life to criminal degenerates—why he has done so we only seeing through a glass darkly, do not know, and until we do know, it is vain presumption for us to take such life away.

We all deplore mob violence. But so long as our legislators, our serious and somber visaged judges, our clergy and other public teachers teach that the death penalty can rightly in morals be inflicted, we will have the mob. Courts can show no exclusive commission from Heavenly powers to take life; the mob can reason out no greater right in a court to take life than the mob has. Teach men that the death penalty is right, is approved by Heaven, and the mob will become restive at court, procedure, and in its haste for vengeance takes matters in its own hands. And if the death penalty can be rightfully inflicted—a criminal has forfeited the right to his life, in the last analysis, it is difficult to find a reason for saying a hanging by a mob is not justified as fully as one by a court; the only difference is, one is wild and boisterous, the other mockingly grave and ceremonious.

Capital punishment is a gross absurdity. It is not punishment. In a moment the noose is adjusted, in another the trap falls and consciousness is gone. It is anomalous that men can be hoodwinked into thinking that that is punishment—it is only vengeance.

Thou shalt not kill, is a law universal; it applies to all alike, to the private individual. Through a spread of a correct teaching of the elementary truths taught by Christ, the dominating forces in civilization will in time see it, feel it, be controlled by it. J. C. Mitchell.

"JAEGER DAY" AT BALL YARD

OTTUMWA'S NEW TWIRLER FANS OUT FOURTEEN MEN AND ALLOWED THREE HITS.

It was "Jaeger's day" yesterday at the Myrtle street ball yard. "Maury" Kent, the husky collegian, came in for honors on Tuesday. Baker Borton had his inning on Wednesday, and yesterday on picnic day, Jaeger was the shining star in the afternoon festivities. The big giant whom Manager "Pa" Bolt did not believe good enough on his twirling staff, did the huriling stunt for Ned Egan's speed boys, and fourteen of the Boilermakers broke their necks in trying to connect with his benders. The mix resulted in a 1 to 0 victory for the speed boys, the contest being one of the most exciting played in this part of the village for some time. Jaeger was in great form for the leaderless Kewaneets, but his delivery was so puzzling that they only garnered three scattered hits off of his delivery.

It was an airtight exhibition of the national pastime and was made more exciting when both teams got men to third twice and were retired by the clever pitching of Jaeger and Noe. Speed was what won the game for the locals when Oaks bunted to Fleming and fleet footed Jimmie Johnston came home in the ninth stanza after one man had fled out and the game looked as though it would go to extra sessions.

While the pitching honors were easily Jaeger's, "Hard luck" Noe heaved a good game for his teammates. He twirled good ball until the ninth, when he weakened, and three singles in a row netted Ottumwa her lone but necessary tally. It was a thrilling exhibition through and through, and the fans, made up largely of picnickers, were given their share of pleasure and amusement in one day. If Jup Pluvius did spoil the band concert at Caldwell park.

With the score 0 to 0, it looked as though the game would go to extra innings in the ninth when Hank Severeld came up and skied to left field into the waiting hands of Overaker. Jimmie Johnston, the "Chattanooga Cyclone," came to the bat and drove a stinging liner out in left field. He pliffed the second sack. "Danny" Senno, the bull hitter, then came to the plate and advanced his brother speed boy to third by driving out a single over the second sack. Oaks, the classy kid on the third corner, proved the man of the hour and bunted the

ball down towards third base. Johnston had secured such a big lead off of the corner sack that there was not a chance to get him at the home plate and Oaks had reached first before Fleming had recovered from his surprise.

The brightest chance the visitors had of scoring was in the sixth when Pierce got free transportation to first and was sacrificed to second by Mason. Noe's hit put him on third. Overaker hit to Oaks who retired Pierce at the plate pinning their best chance of getting a tally.

Score table with columns for Ottumwa, B. R. H. P. O. A. E., Keweenaw, Overaker, Fleming, Lewis, Blake, Langdon, Ahring, Pierce, Mason, Noe, and Totals.

Score by innings: Ottumwa 0000000001-1, Keweenaw 0000000000-0. Two base hits—Oaks. Stolen bases—Severeld, Johnston (2), Senno, Overaker, Langdon, Ahring. Double plays—Jaeger to Kensel to Borton; Lewis to Ahring to Langdon. Sacrifice hits—Senno, Borton, Lewis, Mason. Struck out—by Jaeger 14, by Noe 6. Base on balls—off Jaeger 3. Hit by pitcher—Jaeger 1, by Noe 1. Time of game—1:25. Umpire—Eddinger. Attendance—880.

HOPEWELL. Chas. Worrell and family visited at the Ernest Walker home recently. Chas. Black had the misfortune to g Jesse Helmick and family spent Sunday at the parental Leonard home near Ormanville. Mrs. Chas. Roberts was in this vicinity the last of the week. Several from here attended the basket meeting in Ash Grove Sunday. N. J. Sammons and family visited last Sunday at Frank Sample's. Chas. Black's were Sunday guests at the Ed Ballard home. Huber Barrett and family and Mrs. Ola Bartlett and four children of Oklahoma are visiting at the C. P. White home and with other relatives and friends here.