

# THE HAYTI HERALD

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### 2,467 MILE TRIP.

H. P. (Parker) Coleman and son, Pete, and son in law, Bas Steele, of Long Beach, California, arrived in this city on their way to their old homes at Steele about 7:50 p. m. Monday, having made a trip of 2,467 miles by automobile, being out nineteen days, which is about one and one half days more than train time, figuring that they ran only during the day and made frequent stops to rest. Deducting twelve hours from the day for the nights, they were running nine and one-half days, while the usual train time is four days and nights. If the trains stopped at night the trip would require eight days.

The trip was made in a Ford car, which seemed none the worse for wear, and the car had been run two years and had 5,000 miles to its credit before starting on the long overland trip from the Golden State to Imperial Missouri.

In talking with Mr. Coleman he said the best roads and the worst roads were found in Missouri, and that while the thermometer was high on the Great American Deserts, they suffered more from heat after arriving

east of the Rocky mountains.

Long Beach, their present home and starting place, is 22 miles from Los Angeles, and is the fastest growing and most aristocratic town on the coast.

Mr. Coleman is one of the largest land owners of the county, and comes back every fall to look after his interests. This fall he will do considerable work on his farms, such as building new houses and improving generally.

He is also a native-born Pemiscotian and was at one time one of our most honored officers and prominent in politics. He met many friends in Hayti who endeavored to persuade him to spend the night here, but on account of Mr. Steele being anxious to see his mother, they passed on, to return later.

Hon. Louis Houck of Cape Girardeau was quite painfully injured by being thrown from his buggy when a horse he was driving ran away Tuesday of last week. For a time it was thought he had suffered concussion of the brain, and several physicians were called to attend him. His condition was greatly improved at last reports.

### SHERIFF SHOT.

While the matinee pulled off last Friday evening at Caruthersville did not equal the big battle in bloodshed pulled off the following morning by Mississippi county, Arkansas, officials, it was first to the front, and that should hold the record for our neighbor city. Sheriff Stubblefield went down on the river after bootleggers and got shot, and in turn shot a desperado. Fortunately, Stubblefield was not seriously wounded, and the bootlegger only lost a quantity of surplus blood. At this time both wounded men are reported recovering, though the sheriff has been unable to attend the duties of his office since the shooting.

The man who shot the sheriff is said to give his name as Charles Parker, and the man with him was called "Shorty" Masterson. It is said they were drifting down the river in a shanty boat and were wanted by New Madrid county officials on a charge of bootlegging. Sheriff Stubblefield had been notified to arrest them. From the trend of events it appears the men knew the sheriff and when they saw him approaching surmised his mission and took refuge in a shanty boat, or fish dock. When the sheriff drew near and called upon the men to surrender, his request was answered with a shot. The ball struck him in the breast and caused a slight flesh wound. The sheriff was unable to return the fire as promptly as the occasion demanded. It seems that Masterson, who was also unarmed, put himself in the keeping of the sheriff and both men headed for the top of the bank. It is alleged that after getting ashore the sheriff saw a man with a shot gun, which he took, and again invited "Mr. Parker" to surrender. On this point the story differs, but the sheriff's version is probably entitled to the most credence. His statement is that he again asked his armed assailant to surrender, and when he refused, shot him in the leg to compel his submission. At least, after being shot, the man did capitulate and was promptly gathered in. While all this was going on Masterson made his escape. Parker was carried to jail and his wounds given surgical attention.

### Avenged Husband's Death.

Crying that they could not "kill her husband and then laugh in her face," Mrs. Mint Milligan, 38, pulled a 38 caliber revolver from her dress on Main street in Manila, Ark., Saturday afternoon and shot Solon Bunch, 26, three times. He died instantly. She was arrested.

Solon Bunch and his two younger brothers had an encounter with Mint Milligan a short time ago, resulting in the death of Milligan and Loney Bunch, the latter dying in the Baptist Memorial Hospital at Memphis, while Milligan was instantly killed. It is supposed that this was the cause of Mrs. Milligan's act.

This feud had been brewing for some time, Milligan and the Bunch boys having had trouble over some hogs prior to the tragic death of Milligan and the younger Bunch boy.—Ex.

W. R. Morris of Hornersville, who has the contract for cutting the right of way for the big ditches now in course of construction, while here last week became a Herald reader. He is a jolly, good natured fellow, and was greatly impressed with our town.

### SHERIFF KILLED.

Sam D. Mauldin, sheriff of Mississippi county, Arkansas, while leading a posse of citizens and a detachment of the State militia in a raid upon a desperate gang of bootleggers on Island 37, just across the Mississippi river from Joiner, was shot and killed by Bert Spring, a negro, early last Saturday morning.

Against the advice of his deputies, the sheriff advanced to the house occupied by the negro, and was immediately shot through the heart. Companions of the sheriff then riddled the cabin with bullets, the inmates shooting through the cracks of the cabin at the posse until their guns were empty. Finally the inhabitants of the cabin surrendered, and Bert Spring, the negro who had murdered the sheriff, was found to be badly wounded.

The detachment of militia was led by Curtis J. Little, circuit court clerk of the Blytheville district. After the shooting eight white men and ten negroes were arrested, and lodged in jail at Osceola.

When posses of enraged citizens arrived from Osceola and Blytheville it was decided to destroy the dens of the bootleggers and the torch was applied to every suspicious place on Island 37.

It is said Andy Crum, Cham Moore, Bob Kenton, and a man by the name of Patterson, all under arrest, were leaders of the gang of desperadoes. Andy Crum is said to practically own the island, and his wealth is estimated at something like \$100,000. He had surrounded himself with a desperate band of whites and blacks to do his bidding.

To avoid lynching Spring was spirited away to Marion, and Crum and several others were also placed in jail at that place. Excitement ran high, but the citizens now are more quiet and have the situation well in hand.

Island 37 has long been a hiding place for law evaders, and several officers have previously been killed in trying to arrest desperate characters there. The condition had grown from bad to worse until Judge Driver of the circuit court decided he would clean the place out at all hazards. Acting upon this determination he ordered Sheriff Mauldin to deputize enough men to go there and take the place regardless of the cost. The sentiment to destroy the dens of the bootleggers was shared by every good citizen of Mississippi county and when the order came to shoulder guns and march upon the lawbreakers volunteers were plentiful.

The raiders not only captured eighteen prisoners but destroyed about 200 gallons of whiskey and several cases of beer, and left every joint they could find in ashes.

When the officers approached, Andy Crum fled to a cotton patch, where he was later arrested. He is not charged with doing any of the shooting, and protests his innocence of complicity in the affair.

Sam Mauldin had only been holding the office of sheriff a short while. Before he was elected to that office he had been constable of the Blytheville district, where he lived.

### Gets \$2,000 Damages.

One of the suits tried at Caruthersville last week was that of Mrs. W. W. Spain against the Frisco for injuries received about two years ago, and which resulted in a verdict of two thousand dollars for the plaintiff. It is not known that an appeal will be taken by the Frisco, and if not

the problem of collecting on the judgment is a perplexing one to Mr. Spain, the husband of the woman, because the railroad is in the hands of receivers, and that means that all debts can be paid only out of the net earnings of the railroad, in the manipulations of which the receivers can take their own good time. The receivers can sue and collect for debts due the Frisco, but debts due from the Frisco, it seems, cannot be collected.

Frank Hopkins of Steele was here Saturday looking after business matters, and paid the Herald office an appreciated call. Mr. Hopkins is one of the pioneer citizens of the county and for many years devoted his attention to his farm on Pemiscot bayou, where we first knew him more than twenty years ago. As strange as it may seem, he does not look as old as he did when we first knew him, and is still as active, as jolly and playful as a boy.

Misses Gussie Bennett and Nelle Lee Dorroh of Caruthersville attended the Baptist Association here Friday.

### OPERATION A SUCCESS.

Rev. A. D. Rankin, pastor of the Methodist church, who recently returned from a hospital at Dyersburg, Tenn., where he went last April to have his feet straightened, was out in town last Thursday for the first time. From birth Rev. Rankin was afflicted with crooked feet, the toes pointing in and the sides turning down so that he walked on the sides of his feet. A few months ago he made his mind up to have this defect removed by surgery, and if we are any judge, the operation was a success. One foot has sufficiently recovered that he can use it and he stands on it with ease. Only one foot was operated on at a time, and the last foot operated on is still in its bandages, but is straight, ready for use as soon as the healing process makes it practicable.

Mrs. Artie Hayes suffered a painful accident last Saturday evening by falling and spraining the wrist of her left arm. Mrs. Hayes had walked down to the skating rink and as she started to leave tripped on a guy rope and fell, with the above result.

# WHEW! AIN'T IT HOT!

The point is to keep as cool as you can, and to do this you need a "New Perfection" Oil Cook Stove. It will save its cost in a few months in fuel bills, to say nothing about keeping your kitchen cool and clean.

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