

Carson City Daily Appeal

TO MAKE KNOWN THE RESOURCES OF NEVADA

VOL. LVII 25 cents per week

CARSON CITY, NEVADA, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1920

Five cents per copy

No. 289

Three Gangsters are Lynched at Santa Rosa

Sonoma Sheritt Makes Statement

Never Had a Chance to Save Prisoners; Knew None of Mob

[By United Press] SANTA ROSA, Dec. 10.—"I had no chance," said Sheriff Boyes. Six guns were poked in my face by the mob, while two men rushed around the counter and grabbed my arms, slammed me down in a chair, while one man went through my pockets until he found the master key. They then hustled me into the undersheriff's office and kept me there. Just as we were all leaving my office the telephone rang and a man with a pair of pinchers cut the wires. Every man was so masked and muffled that I would not have been able to distinguish even my best friends if they had been in the mob. The men demanded my keys. They were so wild that they threatened to shoot the locks off the cells if they did not get the keys to fit. All of us tried to argue with the men, but they only pointed to the picture of Jimmy Petray and said, 'Don't try to argue with us; look at that! Isn't that enough?' The whole

thing happened like a streak of lightning. I had heard rumors that a raid would come off, but I had been informed that I would be given a half hour to determine whether or not I would give over the prisoners without a fight. I then rushed to the jail and telephoned all my deputies. All got there with the exception of Bob Dickson, who was held up on the way at the point of a gun. All that I can say about the matter is that the organization of the mob was too well planned for any lynch in the proceedings."

District Attorney Appalled

District Attorney Hoyle, when interviewed by the United Press this morning, said: "The lawlessness of the thing is what appalls me. It now becomes my duty as district attorney to conduct an investigation to determine if possible who is responsible for this lawless act. Lynching has been feared ever since the murders were committed Sunday afternoon."

California Gives Nevada a Legislative Tip

The telegraph today is almost entirely given over to the lynching last night of the three gangsters at Santa Rosa.

As soon as the first telegraphic file came in to the Appeal it was posted at the Arlington hotel, and soon the entire town was commenting on the news.

So far as learned there has been but little condemnation of the act. People generally are opposed to lynching, but this case has so outraged the sensibilities of Nevadans as well as Californians that the act of the mob is not condemned.

There is a lesson for the coming legislature in this. The people of Nevada are very tired of the indeterminate sentence law. The constant paroling of convicts has reached a point where it menace to society.

A straight sentence should be given

the convicted man or woman, this to be shortened by credits for good behavior.

We have a case in our penitentiary at the present time. The man committed a cold-blooded murder. Every time the pardoning board meets his name is up for parole. Some day people will get tired fighting his release and he will go free. His lawyers say that if he is not freed soon he will be of no use to himself or society at large. He never was, even before his incarceration, so why expect that he will be if released?

It is time in Nevada to cut out the soft stuff over those who have flagrantly transgressed the law, and see that a new law is passed and enforced. Nevada people do not want the stain of a lynching bee on the state's fair name, but that is what is being led up to.

Murderers of Peace Officers Taken From Sheriff by Citizens

All Three Hanged to Same Limb of Oak Tree in Cemetery

[By United Press] SANTA ROSA, Dec. 10.—About 100 armed and masked men raided the Sonoma county jail at 12:30 this morning, disarmed Sheriff Boyes and his deputies and dragged Terrence Fitts, George Boyd and Charles Valento, all under indictment for the murder of Sheriff Petray of Sonoma county and Detectives Miles Jackson and Lester Dorman of San Francisco, from their cells and lynched them. They were all hung on the same limb of an oak tree in Odd Fellows cemetery. After the bodies had hung for an hour, swinging in a gentle breeze which was blowing a light mist around them, Sheriff Boyes and the county coroner cut them down.

Fitts Begs for Life

Boyd, the gangster who fired the shots that killed the three officers, went to his death with hardly a murmur. He was dying gradually from a bullet wound inflicted by Detective Miles Jackson after the latter was mortally wounded. Valento walked to his place under the death limb with a laugh for his executioners on his lips. He laughed in their faces when taken from the jail. Fitts, known as the bully of the gang, screamed and cried like a child and plead for his life. At the scene of the lynching he became so violent and screamed so loudly that he was struck over the head with the butt of a gun and quieted. The lynchers were organized perfectly. Masked guards

with rifles in their hands and revolvers strapped to the outside of their overcoats were stationed at the four street corners leading to the county jail. All pedestrians and autoists approaching the jail were stopped and turned in other directions. When the band, armed heavily, rushed into the jail they were met by Sheriff John Boyes and Jailers Jewitts, Deputy Sheriff Robinson and Ike Lindley, a former policeman. With guns thrust against their stomachs the jailer, Jewett, was made to hand over the cell keys.

Quick Work

Not over fifteen minutes was required to carry out the purpose of the organized citizens' mob. Automobile headlights were used to light the way and direct the operation of hanging the three men. After waiting until they knew their work was completed, the members of the mob took their way in a dozen directions, showing that it was the work of the citizens of the entire county.

Men Had Records

All three of the lynched men were former convicts. Boyd had served two terms; Fitts three terms and Valento one. The three had been identified as having been members of the crowd who carried on the assaults at the Howard street house.

Considering the magnitude of the clean-up Santa Rosa is comparatively quiet following the hanging.

Silver City Continues Production of Treasure

Silver City, which probably produces more gold than any camp in western Nevada, is also the least known to the other sections of the state. While a lot of booms have started and died out, and many more will be on the stampede line, it remains for Silver City to keep on producing gold.

Situated down the canyon below the Comstock and the scene of some of the first prospecting in Nevada, this old camp keeps a string of mills running, while since the first days leasers have been extracting ore.

Probably no one will ever know the entire amount of gold produced in this camp, as leasers take it to the best market, pay their royalties and many have retired from active operation with comfortable fortunes. It is safe to say that more comfortable fortunes to individuals have come from Silver City than any camp in Nevada.

It was among the first to start a leasing program. The original workings were skimmed by the big corporations and when big business could not make a go the leasers came in. During the past twenty-five years or more leasers have been practically the only miners working in the district.

Some of the richest specimen ore ever

exhibited from Nevada came from Silver City and a few such specimens yet remain in private collections. At least two specimens can be found in this city, and they in mint value would be a tidy sum.

That there is something doing in this pioneer camp can be judged from the following in the Virginia Chronicle:

"There is much mining activity throughout the district at the present time, ore extraction and ore shipments being made to various mills from numerous properties, including H. P. Kerwin from the Willemma mine; Murphy & Byers from their claim; Henry Bennetts and Ed Colquhoun from Midas; John Yocimelli and Hugo Tegli from their claim; Stock & Windisch; John Marchi at the Cook & Gray; E. J. Jurick from the Silver Hill dumps; Hickey & Hardwick from the Oest; S. L. Cain from the St. Louis, and Jolene Lawson, high grade ore from his mine. P. J. Corcoran and partner are hauling ore to the McTigue mill. Dr. Hodgins has a crew of men working on his claims. Messrs. Fraser, Spillman and Bray of Reno were recent visitors looking over the various mining properties of the camp. F. Windisch continues active work at the Justice mine."

Died In Florida

Word was received in this city yesterday announcing the death of the father of C. C. Cottrell. As Mr. Cottrell is on his way east to attend a highway meeting an endeavor was made to reach him by telegraph.

To Spend Holidays With Relatives

Mrs. Mary Cowing departed for Reno just evening having in charge two of the children from the Orphans' Home, who are to visit with relatives during the Christmas vacation.

Advertise in the Appeal.

Governor Stevens Passes Responsibility To County Authorities

[By United Press] SACRAMENTO, Dec. 10.—"A solemn obligation to deal adequately with the members of the lynching band now devolves upon the authorities of So-

nomia county," Governor Stephens declared today in a statement issued exploring the lynching of the three gangsters at Santa Rosa.

The "Black and Tans;" Who and Why Told

[By Webb Miller, United Press staff correspondent]

LONDON, Nov. 22, by mail.—Much has been heard of the "Black and Tans" in the chaotic war of assassinations, ambushes and reprisals in Ireland, but probably few people abroad have much information as to who and what these men are.

The official title of the corps is the Auxiliary Division of the Royal Irish Constabulary, and they were organized when the supply of recruits for the R. I. C. began to fail. The R. I. C., long famous as one of the most efficient bodies of semi-military police in the world, was formerly exclusively composed of Irishmen. Men of magnificent physique, and superior intelligence, they ranked much higher than the ordinary policeman, and in the better-class Irish farmer families it was a subject for pride that they had a son in the R. I. C.

Equally efficient as cavalry or infantry, and armed with swords, rifles, bayonets, revolvers, clubs and hand-grenades, the R. I. C. rarely had much trouble with the most turbulent Irish mobs. Only on rare occasions did they need any other weapon than their clubs, and a couple of these hardy horse-men would break up an ugly mob of constabulary without doing more damage than cracking a head or two. And the people thus clubbed bore no malice; in fact, the R. I. C. were generally well liked.

Knowing that they could never stir up much bitterness against this formidable force, the Sinn Fein extremists set themselves to breaking it up by persuasion, intimidation and finally assassination. Some, they reasoned with on patriotic grounds, and secured a few resignations, while a strenuous propaganda campaign, coupled with actual intimidation and boycotting, prevented many young men joining who would otherwise have done so. The recent open campaign of assassination naturally weakened the morale of the force, especially as a boycott was rigidly enforced against the wives, relatives and known friends of the members of the R. I. C.

With the supply of recruits cut off, the British authorities realized that bold steps had to be taken, especially as there was no time to train imported recruits to R. I. C. standards. They accordingly formed the Auxiliary Division and particularly appealed to English ex-officers and soldiers, well-trained in the use of arms, scouting, and disciplined. The late war left many

enterprising, restless and reckless young men more or less on their beam ends, and these readily jumped at the prospect of more "excitement" with the attractive and unusually high pay of one pound a day, with uniform, equipment and all found. The authorities were able to take their pick from thousands of volunteers, and probably the world has never seen a more formidable body of war-wise dare-devils enlisted. Naturally it was these men who, feeling themselves scouting in an enemy country and carrying their lives in their hands, were responsible for most of the reprisals.

The nick-name "Black and Tans" was given them in derision, when the authorities, not being quite sure how they were going to uniform them, and not having sufficient R. I. C. uniforms in stock, fitted them out partly in the dark green (almost black) of the parent corps and partly in ordinary army khaki. The sneer that these half-black-half-brown-clad men resembled the snappy little black-and-tan terrier was soon stifled and "Black and Tan" is now a name of terror. Mostly, however, the "Black and Tans" wear ordinary badges, except for the black accoutrements and bandoliers of the R. I. C. and lately a Scotch "bonnet" with a white St. Andrews cross as badge, instead of the regulation cap.

Other forces in Ireland, apart from the regular British troops, are the Ulster Volunteers, a force formed by the nationalist leader, Sir Edward Carson, in 1913 to resist the passage of Home Rule. This again is a decidedly dangerous army, numbering some 150,000 men, many of whom are well trained, having served in the recent war. The 36th Ulster Division in France was chiefly recruited from Carson's Ulster Volunteers.

The Irish Nationalist Volunteers, originally formed as a reply to the Ulster Volunteers, have mostly been absorbed by Sinn Fein and constitutes the "Irish Republican Army." These again are a formidable organization as many have seen war with the 35th Nationalist Division in France. Those without war experience have been drilling and training for four years and if they could only obtain some artillery, there could be no doubt that an open rising would follow immediately. All the Nationalists, however, have not gone over to Sinn Fein.

So far the Ulster Volunteers are not officially in arms, but the numerous outbreaks in Belfast, Londonderry and other parts of Ulster prove that they are ready to spring to arms at once.

cali, both of Reno, were named as officers, the former being selected as president and the latter as secretary.

Advertise in the Appeal if you wish for results.

"The Passing of the Oklahoma Outlaws"

Government Agents Walk Into Jaws of Death to Capture Bandits

The United States government pays \$50,000 for the capture, dead or alive, of the Doolin gang, Bill Dalton, Bill Doolin, Al Jennings, Rose of the Cameron, Little Breeches, Cattle Annie, Henry Starr and many others.

See William Tilghman, Bud Ledbetter, Chris Madsen and posse walk into the very jaws of death and drive the outlaws out of Oklahoma.

Facts, not fiction. A film sensation.

A picturization of law and justice in thrilling action, revealing with dramatic attractiveness and the utmost clarity Oklahoma's desperate and successful sweeping of outlawry from within her borders, will come to the C and C theater and be presented with the freshness of a perfectly new product on tonight and tomorrow's matinee. "The Passing of the Oklahoma Outlaw" is its title, which speaks truth.

The picture is no novelized version of dramatic incidents, but a reproduc-

tion of actual events as they transpired. It is no pretty story written to glorify or exalt any person, but a picture narrative of men and events and scenes that form part of the record of Oklahoma's early history. It is a picture for youth to see, for it dissolves any halo that may surround criminality and shows the criminal as he really exists—oppressed by a crown of thorns upon his brow.

"The Passing of the Oklahoma Outlaw" shows in reality the historically recorded passing of the outlaw from that state. It shows officers of the law, grim, determined, relentless, pursuing without thought of halt men who preyed upon other's rights and property. It shows these officers victorious, as law must always be, and the eventual disgrace and humiliation and suffering and tragic death or imprisonment of outlaws.

Matinee Saturday at 1:30 p. m.