

THERE'S A GOOD LOVE STORY AND SOME DOPE ABOUT
THE WORLD'S GREATEST ATHLETE IN THIS ISSUE

THE DAY BOOK

500 SO. PEORIA ST.

398

TEL. MONROE 351

VOL. 2, NO. 44

Chicago, Monday, Nov. 18, 1912

ONE CENT

RICH DEGENERATE WHO MURDERED JOSEPH JOSEPHS KNOWN TO POLICE

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 18.—It is believed the police of this city, Lackawanna and Boston know who murdered seven-year-old Joseph Josephs.

The identification is said to be absolute. The police know the man's name, address, business and social standing—everything but his present whereabouts.

It is quite probable that an arrest will be made before night.

The man was employed up to a year ago by the Lackawanna Steel Co. He is well connected socially. In his right mind he is a valuable employe. At times he exhibited the characteristics of a pervert. He frequently was absent from Lackawanna for weeks at a time. When he was driven out of the Lackawanna Co. he went to Boston.

Up to Sunday a week ago, this man was in Boston. He left that city at the first hint of a discovery of the murdered boy's body.

Lackawanna, N. Y., Nov. 18.—Police and federal authorities have sworn to run down the degenerate maniac who murdered

seven-year-old Joseph Josephs of this town.

The boy's funeral was held today. Schools, business houses and public buildings were closed during the funeral. St. Charles' church was not big enough to hold all who wanted to attend.

The boy's mother did not attend the funeral. She is in a state of utter collapse. The sudden news of the murder of her son, with all its revolting details, was too much for her.

Joseph Josephs disappeared October 12. His father, thinking him kidnaped, offered a reward of \$1,000 for his return.

Friday the father received a postal card from Chicago telling him his son had been murdered by the writer, and that the body was hidden in a cesspool back of a Lackawanna saloon.

The mutilated body was found in the cesspool.

Sunday, the father received two other postal cards, and a letter. One of the cards was from New York, the other and the letter from Boston.

The New York postal told of the remorse of the murderer, and