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## FUGITIVE CONVICTS REACH PORTLAND

### WENT INTO CITY MONDAY NIGHT AFTER CHANGING AUTOMOBILES AT MONITOR

#### First Car, With 4 Kidnaped Occupants, Halted at Farm, Where Daytime Is Spent Eating, Cleaning Up and Laughing Over Posses—Second Car Started North in Evening.

PORTLAND, Ore., Aug. 18.—Portland today was the unwilling center of the greatest manhunt it has ever known.

Hastily recruited police, some of them on vacations, many of them in their beds, were ordered out to scour the town for Tom Murray, Ellsworth Kelly and James Willos, desperadoes, who casually alighted from an auto somewhere in the downtown section at 10:30 last night.

They had learned, through C. L. Newman, who, with his family, was kept prisoner all day yesterday near New Era by the fugitive trio, that not one of the bandits, grown case hardened and reckless by their experience since their prison break last Wednesday, intended to be taken alive.

Kelly has with him a bottle of poison, and in one pocket a bullet that fits the revolver he carries. The other two fugitives have a bullet each, but no poison. "That bullet's for me," Murray told Newman yesterday, pulling it from his pocket. "I'm not going to be taken alive."

Chief of Police Jenkins personally superintended the throwing out of guard lines, to all the main roads leaving the city, and on all bridges.

Railroad officials have called out their special police, and each yard is heavily guarded to prevent escape by that route.

A dozen detectives are searching rooming houses in the hope of uncovering the hiding place of the trio.

There will be little rest for the entire police bureau until the trio is captured. Chief Jenkins declared. All reliefs will be ordered out and will work double shifts, he said.

PORTLAND, Aug. 18.—Tom Murray, Ellsworth Kelly and James Willos, the three convicts who last Wednesday shot their way out of the state penitentiary, leaving two guards and one of their companions dead from gunshot wounds, last night entered Portland in a commandeered automobile. Two hundred Portland officers, under the personal supervision of Chief Jenkins, today are making an extensive search of the hotels for the three escapees.

The dash to Portland by the convicts followed their seizure of an automobile in Monitor early yesterday morning and the kidnaping of the owner and his three companions.

The convicts remained hidden all yesterday at the home of C. L. Newman, father of one of the kidnaped boys, between Oregon City and New Era, and last evening forced Newman's son, Leslie, and a friend of Newman to drive them to Portland in Newman's machine. They warned Newman that both of the hostages would be killed if any word of their flight should be divulged.

When they arrived in the Portland downtown district they left the automobile with their guns concealed in a sack and liberated young Newman and his friend.

The authorities did not learn of the outlaws' presence here until young Newman had returned to Oregon City, fifteen miles south of here, and gave the alarm.

The convicts intended when they appropriated the car at Monitor to drive through to Portland before daybreak, but the rising sun found them near the Newman place and Murray instructed the driver to turn in at the farmhouse.

The Newmans were rudely awakened, the family automobile was wheeled out of the garage and the convicts drove their machine in and closed the door, leaving the Newman car the only one in sight.

The outlaws then entered the house and demanded food after which they settled down to await evening to continue their flight.

During the day they gave a colorful account of the prison break which resulted fatally for three men.

About 5:30 in the afternoon the convicts continued their drive to Portland. Young Newman was forced to drive from New Era to Portland with two rifles against his shoulders while Leo Wilde, his friend, was held in the rear seat with the outlaws.

Newman drove to Teeth and Washington streets here, where

### Gold Diggers Hold Slobfest Over Browning

NEW YORK, Aug. 18.—Edward W. Browning, whose adoption of Mary Louise Spas, was annulled recently, fled from a roof garden early today, when chorus girls kissed him and shouted, "Oh, there's my Cinderella man." The millionaire rector, who was dining on the roof tried to retreat, when two dozen girls circled his table and asked him to dance. He then a blonde ingenue clung to his neck so strongly that it was a minute before her arms could be pried loose.

Other diners took up her cry, "Won't you adopt me, Mr. Browning?" As he sought to leave another chorus girl took him by the arm and induced him to dance, but he soon broke away as the orchestra played "If That's the Kind of a Girl You Are."

Earl Carroll, a Broadway producer, was the cause of the publicity and manifested anxiety over the girls on his payroll for adoption.

### ESCAPED MAN IS CAPTURED LAST NIGHT AT DRAIN

#### Brother of Man Shot Sunday Is Taken by Train Crew and Deputies.

CORONER'S JURY BACK Finds Deputy Grubbe Fired Shot Which Ended Man's Life in Pursuance of His Duty.

Following a conference with John Goforth, which lasted five hours today, District Attorney Guy Gordon had late this afternoon given out no statement in regard to the case. No information has been given as to admissions or statements from the recaptured man, and the district attorney was still in conference with a brother and sister of the Goforth brothers who arrived here this morning.

A new angle was added to the case this afternoon when Reedsport officers reported having found a still of five-gallon capacity in the cabin recently occupied by the Goforths. A new charge may grow out of this development.

No trace has been found of the third brother who goes under the name of George Brown, but rumors are afloat of former trouble between the Goforths and their brother Brown, in which, it is alleged, a dudline over which Brown was not to cross had been drawn and obedience to the edict enforced at the point of a pistol.

Further mystery surrounds the possession of all the money by the two brothers who were caught here. It is claimed that the Goforths admitted that they were in possession of \$1800, some of which belonged to "George Brown."

John Goforth, who escaped from officers here Sunday morning following his capture at Elkton early in the day and whose brother died from gunshot wounds inflicted at the hand of Deputy Sheriff Ed Grubbe of Elkton, when he was also attempting escape, was captured yesterday afternoon at about 4:30 o'clock at Drain.

The man was captured by a train crew on a Southern Pacific freight train after the sheriff's office here had requested the railroad company to send out warning to all points north and south. The crew was assisted by Deputy Sheriff Ed Sterling of Drain, who took the man in charge following his capture.

When the train stopped at Drain the crew searched for the train and routed Goforth out. He jumped from the train and started a dash for liberty, but for some reason cut back toward the train, where he was captured by a brakeman. He showed no other resistance than running and was taken into custody by the deputy. Conductor Max Ruff was in charge of the train.

Sheriff Starrett, Deputy Dave (Continued on page 8)

### KELLY AND WILLOS EASY MARKS FOR GUARDS DURING OUTBREAK, TESTIMONY AT INQUEST REVEALS

#### Stood in Plain View for Several Minutes While Guard White, Unarmed, Bluffed Them With Hands in His Pockets—Turnkey, Gun in Desk, Failed to Respond to Davison's Aid Call.

SALEM, Ore., Aug. 18.—Ellsworth Kelly and James Willos, two of the escaped convicts, who escaped from the Oregon state penitentiary in the break of last Wednesday, stood for three or four minutes in plain view of the guards in both towers No. 1 and 7 and during that time both guards had their guns trained on the pair but ignored the plea of other guards and failed to shoot. This was the sworn testimony of five guards before a coroner's jury which convened yesterday at the order of Coroner Lloyd Rigdon and District Attorney John H. Carson, to investigate fully the circumstances surrounding the death of two guards and one convict and the escape of three desperate criminals in the daring break last Wednesday.

It was but one of the sensational disclosures yesterday which among other things indicated that "Oregon" Jones and Ellsworth Kelly, had been permitted to cell together, that John Davison, prison guard trapped in the turnkey's office, was expected to carry a gun but did not have one on the day of the break, and that Guard Neimith, also in the turnkey's office at the time of the break, had a revolver within easy reach but failed to get it for use although he had plenty of time to do so.

White Runs a Bluff. Statements that if the guards in towers one and seven had shot sooner the break might not have been successful came from Robert Crawford, Peter White, Charles McKinley, E. C. Charleston and S. H. Sandifer. Guard White testified that he was in the turnkey's office when Murray rushed in brandishing a knife and telling him that if he failed to obey instructions, he would "cut his heart out."

Hubbard's Action Puzzles. "Hubbard told me that the men in the yard had their hands up and that he didn't want to shoot a man who apparently had surrendered," was McKinley's story.

Further evidence that Hubbard, at least, was informed that there was a break was given by S. H. Sandifer, who at the time of the break was in the guard's quarters across the street. When the alarm in the guard house sounded he ran out, ran to the front gate where he was unable to get in, and where he witnessed the descent of a still.

### J. V. Starrett, Ex-Parole Officer, Stormy Petrel of Governor's Official Brood

The Salem, Oregon, Journal of the issue of August 17 contains the following article, entitled in conjunction with the resignation of James V. Starrett, formerly of Roseburg, as state parole officer: J. V. Starrett, former director at the prison, parole Ku Klux Klan kleagle in Roseburg and lobby lieutenant of the governor during the past session of the legislature, and not warden Dalrymple's, one most likely to lose his official head as a result of the prison delivery and killings of last Wednesday evening, according to those close to the administration.

The escape, in the opinion of these sources, brings to a head the open break and friction that has existed between Starrett and the warden since almost the first day the former went out to the institution as the successor of the late George L. Smith. Dalrymple has so far refused to comment on these reports except to admit that he and Starrett have had their differences, but others have gone so far as to accuse the parole officer of being directly responsible for the latest escapes.

Starrett, they declare, has been such a thorn in the side of the cops, playing favorites, and has even attempted to have some of them to be promoted to several of them, thereby fostering discontent among the prisoners.

For weeks comment has been general over the alleged claims of Starrett, voiced to several parties, that he was sent out to the prison to "straighten things out" and his alleged allegations that he would be the next warden. He is said to have let employees around the in-

### Fire Chief Is Yearning For Emancipation

When is a prison not a prison? Ask Fire Chief Jimmie Fletcher to tell you about that. He knows because he's been in "prison" for a long time. No, he hasn't been locked up. But just the same he has been in prison. That's where the conundrum comes in.

For two years and three months the chief has been a virtual "prisoner."

The reason is that the chief has to act as day truck driver and just as soon as his day's work is done in that capacity he has to pack his lunch and become night chief. That's because nobody in town wants to drive the truck at night, even themselves up every evening of the year and be responsible for the property of the city for the sum of \$50 per month.

For these two years Jimmie hasn't been outside the city limits and can't go any further than to cross the street from the fire hall to eat.

Last night he asked the city council to at least give him a "reprieve." All that has to be done now is find someone who wants the job. The salary may be raised, says the councilmen.

### MOONSHINER IS GIVEN BIG FINE JUSTICE COURT

#### J. E. Parker, Dairyman of Loon Lake, Pleads Guilty to Possession of Still.

PENALTY IS \$1,000 Big Still Confiscated and Mash Taken by State Prohi Men in Raid on Ranch.

A fine of \$1000 was meted out to J. E. Parker, a dairyman of the Loon Lake district, last night when he pleaded guilty in the justice court here to a charge of possession and operation of a still.

The still was located yesterday by two state prohibition officers and the man was brought here at nine o'clock last night to answer the charge which they instituted against him.

Parker would not deny ownership of the still, which consisted of a large coal oil can and a coil, and is said by officers to be of about a twenty-gallon capacity. He also admitted possession of a quantity of mash which was found buried on his property.

The man claimed he had not been running the still for a very long period, but admitted selling a little liquor," said Justice of the Peace George Jones this morning in commenting on the case.

Parker, according to the Justice, is a prominent dairy and ranch man in the Loon Lake district and has a family, including a wife and two children. The wife accompanied him to town last night and was present at the hearing. He is said to be the owner of two ranches and a large number of cattle.

### MURRAY TELLS STORY OF PENITENTIARY BREAK TO OWNER OF CAPTURED CAR

#### Declares Dalrymple Fled From Them and Davison, After Begging Mercy, Slew Jones When Helpless From Wound—Jones Killed Holman, and Murray Admits Shooting Sweeney and Savage.

PORTLAND, Aug. 18.—A vivid account of how they made their daring break from the Oregon penitentiary last Wednesday was unfolded by the three escaped convicts, Murray, Kelly and Willos, while they held C. L. Newman captive in his summer home near New Era. Four others, Lawrence Jacobs, Leo Wilde, Joe Lichte and Otto Lucht, also were held prisoners with Newman. They had been kidnaped in Monitor early in the morning, when the convicts commanded Jacobs' automobile.

The story of their break was given to Newman, who frequently questioned them concerning minor details of the break. At the conclusion of the narrative, the three convicts signed the statement and made their finger prints in ink on the margin of the page. The story as told by the outlaws was as follows:

"It was our intention to pull the break—just a stickup, we meant—to get the guns from the turnkey, or walk ahead and open the gate, or else go through the tower. As it was, five guards were waiting with guns at the gate. They were off regular shift and on special duty. I (probably Murray speaking) and Jones were the first to slide down the rope, and we went to the turnkey's office.

"I had a knife, only Jones had nothing. As I went into the turnkey's office, Dalrymple and two guards came out. I let them pass. They were on the run. Dalrymple said as he passed 'it's Tom Murray.' He made no effort to stop me. He seemed to try to get away from me. He knew we were making a break. And I did my best to intimidate them. The guards were unarmed also. He (Dalrymple) ran through the front gate and over to his house. Where he went after that we do not know.

Davison Begs For Life. "Right in the turnkey's office there was Slaughterhouse Davison and the turnkey. I knocked 'Slaughterhouse' down with my fist and left him lying on the floor, begging for mercy. He was squealing like a pig, and I backed the turnkey over to the guncase with an open, long bladed paring knife. Then Jones came in. Jones did not bother 'Slaughterhouse' and 'Slaughterhouse' did not kick Jones. Jones seemed to lose his head for a minute, and instead of letting the turnkey go ahead and open the case, knocked him down with a blow of his fist.

"Jones was unarmed as yet, and the guncase was locked. Jones ran over to a desk in the corner of the turnkey's office and looked for a six shooter in the drawer.

"In the meantime the guard in No. 1 tower began shooting blind into the turnkey's office. The turnkey ran out at this time, holding his jaw. I grabbed a heavy spoon and crashed the lock on the guncase, handed a 30-30 rifle, fully loaded to Jones. Jones was excited and began emptying the gun at tower No. 1 through the window.

"When he emptied the first gun he picked up another one and did the same thing, but did not register a hit. Jones was running wild. He expected to be killed, and was apparently making his last stand. He was shooting wild.

"Nobody was hurt up to this time. Jones and tower 1 were the only ones that fired, except one shot I fired at tower 1, but I fired at random. I took two six shooters, a 30 special Colts and a 32-20 Smith and Wesson. Jones took his sawed-off shotgun, loaded with buckshot, and ran back out on the lawn. When we got out on the lawn Kelly and Willos were standing with their hands in the air under cover of five guards armed with guns. Just outside the iron fence, and also covered by the guard in the bullpen, tower No. 7. No shots were fired from tower No. 7.

Guard True to Surname. "The only thing which kept the guards from shooting them was that they had Guard Pete White standing between Willos and Kelly. He being there was the only thing which kept Willos and Kelly from being shot down in cold blood, as a deputy warden told White to get away from them and

also told the guards to shoot them."

Newman interrupted to ask why was Peter White between them and the answer was: "Because Peter White did not want to see a man shot down in cold blood. He (Pete) came over voluntarily. He was unarmed. When Jones and I ran out of the turnkey's office the guards that had Kelly and Willos covered ran for cover. Willos and Kelly were still unarmed, with their hands in the air." Newman asked: "Were you shooting when you came from the turnkey's office?" Murray answered: "No, I was not, but I could not swear about Jones, but he did not hit anybody. I threw Willos a .38 Colts. The guards had run for cover, scattered towards the trees and garages.

"The warden, deputy warden or turnkey, did not know where they were. There wasn't any shooting going on right here, owing to the fact that the guards were seeking cover, and we all ran. Kelly, Willos and I, across the lawn to tower No. 1.

Murray Admits Murder. "No, I tower was not shooting and I got behind an oak tree, and I told him to come out and throw his gun down or we would smoke him out of there. Instead of doing so, he kept himself covered as well as he could behind the walls of his tower and tried to get a shot at us with his rifle. As it was his life or ours, I shot him in the head with the 32-20. He fell dead and I made a run to the steps leading up to the tower. Willos was right behind me. Neither Willos nor Kelly had fired a shot up to this time. Just as I went up the first two steps of the tower, Slaughterhouse, Guard Holman, who was concealed behind the iron fence, shot me through the left arm. Just as he shot me Willos shot him with a pistol. (Story was interrupted here while there was an argument as to who killed him.) Kelly didn't have any gun until we got inside of tower No. 1. We had to go around tower No. 1 and drop from the wall to gain our liberty. By the time we went through this tower, the bullets were coming fast from the outside of the iron fence and in the garage, five or six shooting at us on the way through. I picked up Guard Sweeney's (of tower No. 1) rifle. We all dropped to the ground outside. Jones, Willos and I were on the ground and I called to Leo Savage, who was standing in the garage, to come over to where we were, as we wanted him for protection from the bullets from the other guards. He wouldn't come, so I took one shot at him with my pistol. Whether I hit him or not I don't know.

Jones' Dying Request. "About this time, Jones was shot in the side somewhere, (there was a little argument about where he was shot.) About this time, Willos and I started for No. 2 tower, along the sidewalk, as this was the best route for our getaway. Kelly stopped to shake hands with Jones. Jones said: 'Tell the boys to play careful and not make it more than one.' Jones then took the gun and fired a load of buckshot through Holman's head, who was sitting up against the wall. Made him unconscious of what was going on around him. (Murray interrupted (Continued on page 7.)