

DILLINGER DEATH ENDS LONG TRAIL; IDENTITY POSITIVE

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

search for Homer Van Meter, gunner-in-chief for the Dillinger mob, George "Baby Face" Nelson, John Hamilton, Alvin Karpis, Fred Barker and the other raiders was only intensified.

"Bring them in," was his terse order to his forces.

"Dead Or Alive"

Captain John Stege, head of the Chicago police department's Dillinger detail, echoed the command to his charges.

The pace of the hunt for the gangster, never relaxed during long months of futile effort, was stepped up to a new high speed and placed on a "dead or alive" basis.

"Anyone who ever gave any of the Dillinger men any aid, comfort or assistance will be vigorously prosecuted," J. Edgar Hoover, head of the department of justice investigations branch, declared at Washington.

END SENSATIONAL

By WILLIAM CONWAY

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CHICAGO, July 23.—(P)—Dillinger's dead!

He staggered from a neighborhood theater last night into the raking fire of government guns. Too late he saw the gleaming steel of the trap set for him.

His hand went for his gun. Too late. Three bullets tore into his body—one in the neck, two in the body.

He staggered, fell.

It was the end of John Dillinger.

The hour was 5:40 p. m., Pacific standard time. The place was just outside the Biograph theater, a neighborhood movie at Fullerton and Lincoln avenues, on the northwest side, in territory where the blood of many a Chicago gangster has flowed before.

Face Made Over

Had the climax of this bank robber-desperado-killer's career been pre-arranged it could have been no more sensational. There was even an audience, loitering about the vicinity of the theater, drawn by the presence of so many department of justice agents that for a time some believed a hold-up was planned.

Dillinger, his hair dyed a darker hue, tell-tale scars on his cheeks fitted by plastic surgery, gold-rimmed spectacles framing his shifty eyes, his nose straightened, a carefully groomed black moustache adorning his leering lip, and the whorls of his fingertips obliterated by acid, strode through the lobby and sauntered down the street.

Three Bullets Hit

He passed, apparently without recognition, Melvin H. Purvis, chief of the Chicago bureau of the department of justice. Purvis, seated in a parked car moved his right arm in a casual signal. Several agents leaped forward, their pistols glistening in the garish light.

Suddenly the mask of insolence dropped from the phantom freebooter's countenance. He darted into an alley, reaching for a pistol for a duel to the death. As he did so, a five-shot fusillade cut him down. Three of the bullets struck him. Two missed their mark and whizzed into the terrified throngs gathered near the theater, striking the legs of two gaping women spectators.

The infamous fugitive sprawled on the pavement in a crumpled heap. There was a tense silence, then the scores of horrified witnesses, the agents, two Chicago detectives and five officers from East Chicago, Indiana, rushed forward.

Dies in Patrol Car

A cordon was thrown about the body. The curious were herded away, despite their efforts to crowd closer for a glance at the broken gangster. Beams of the flashing Marquee lamps flickered over his gray visage. Dark splashes spread over the broad expanse of his silk shirt and turtleneck and soiled his flannel trousers and white sports shoes.

Sirens shrieked and alarm bells clanged as a patrol wagon, an ambulance and a number of police squad cars raced up. Mrs. Etta Natsky and Miss Theresa Paulus, both wounded in the leg, were carried to the ambulance. Dillinger, still breathing, was placed in the patrol car.

Automobiles and pedestrians, attracted by the furor, swarmed up by hundreds. Burly policemen opened narrow avenues through the throngs and the marbled traffic to get the injured to the nearest infirmaries.

The vehicle transporting the wounded Dillinger made for the Alexian Brothers hospital. He died without word or motion, before medical aid could be administered, at a street crossing enroute to the hospital.

Evelyn's Picture Found

The body was laid on the green lawn of the hospital. Four government operatives stood guard. A deputy coroner arrived, and the dead outlaw was borne to the county morgue. Stripped, cold and colorless as marble, the body was put on a slab. A small group gathered. A surgeon spoke. The slug which ended an amazing crime career had struck in the neck and coursed up to emerge beneath the right eye. The others had pierced the left breast, one cleaving the tip of the heart, the third striking two inches further down.

One federal man, Purvis said, had fired the five shots. He declined to reveal his identity.

Officials searched through the clothing. In one of Dillinger's pockets—the estimated thousands of loot he and his brigands had gathered in daring raids was reputed to have gone—was found just \$7.80. The back of his waist contained the picture of alluring Evelyn Frechette, an Indian girl who obviously ranked first among the desperado's many women friends.

Trap Works Smoothly

The coup which brought about Dillinger's end was executed without a flaw. Commemorative posters in even during the post-midnight hours, "Gratifying as well as reassuring."

RIOTING RAGES ON SEATTLE'S WATERFRONT!



Tear gas bombs were used by Seattle police in battling back a throng of longshoremen who attempted to invade piers where strikebreakers are loading and unloading ships. Mounted police are shown forcing strikers back, while clouds of tear gas arise.

Attorney General Cummings declared at Washington.

Department of justice agents had known for several days that Dillinger was on the north side. Purvis learned he planned to attend the Biograph theater. He selected 15 crack shots—by a grim coincidence one for each victim of murders attributed to the Dillinger marauders. The source of the information was unrevealed.

They arrived in time to watch him purchase a ticket and go in to see, "Manhattan Melodrama." It was a gunman's holiday for America's number one gunman. The film concerned a mythical "Blackie Gallagher," a New York gangster who carried his murder missions even into Madison Square Garden.

Purvis Spots Outlaw

Captain Tim O'Neill of the East Chicago, Indiana, police department who participated in a gun battle against Dillinger and John Hamilton during an attempted bank robbery there last January, also brought four of his men to the showhouse.

The slaying of Sergeant William O'Malley in that East Chicago skirmish furnished the only murder charge against Dillinger. Two Chicago detectives swelled the force. The federal men were assigned to stations and assumed the nonchalant airs of so many killers.

Purvis gave this official version:

"I made arrangements to surround the theater with picked men from among my investigators. They were armed only with pistols. No shotguns or machine guns were issued for I wished no general firing that might endanger passersby."

"I stationed myself in my own automobile, parked two doors south of the theater. My men were stationed in doorways. It was shortly before 9 o'clock when I first noticed Dillinger. He was careless, but wore a hat and gold-rimmed spectacles. He had passed my car before I saw him but I have studied every available photograph of him so carefully that I recognized the back of his head immediately."

Signal Springs Trap

"As he bought a ticket, I got a profile and front view of him and I knew I was not mistaken. I went into the theater twice in an attempt to spot Dillinger, but it was so dark I couldn't pick him out. Those two hours and four minutes that he spent in the theatre were the longest I ever spent."

"By the time he left the show, my men were covering the neighborhood so thoroughly that a cat couldn't have gotten through."

"When Dillinger left the show, he started south and again passed my car without noticing me. As soon as he had gotten a step past the car, I thrust my right arm out and dropped my hand and closed it, the prearranged signal for closing in. Instantly my men appeared from all sides."

No Reward For Agents

"Dillinger gave one hunted look about him and attempted to run up an alley, where several of my men were waiting. As he ran, he drew an automatic pistol. As his hand came up with the gun, several shots were fired by my men before he could fire. He dropped, fatally wounded. I had hoped to take him alive, but I was afraid that he would resist to the last."

"I'm glad it's over."

The government he had mocked had squared the score.

The \$10,000 placed in Dillinger's head by the government and the \$5,000 offered by the state of Indiana cannot be accepted by the federal men, Purvis said. He added that he doubted any of the Indiana patrolmen would share in the rewards either.

John Dillinger was 32. For 31 of those years, passed uneventfully in boyhood pursuits and in prison, he was a virtual nonentity. In the 14 blazing months since his parole from the Indiana penitentiary he became one of the most widely known of all the world's outlaws.

Shipping Picks Up a Bit, Report

Shipping is picking up a bit, although there is still some uncertainty about getting shipments through, reports J. O. Holt, manager of the Eugene Fruit Growers' association. The longshoremen's strike has caused considerable delay in shipments of the firm when the produce gets to Portland.

The association is busy with beans and beets right now, two of the big crops handled at the cannery. By next week the firm will be going at the height of the season for the two crops. A few plums are coming in now, too.

Pears will start in the latter part of the week, it is expected.

Housewives' Forum

By MARIAN LOWRY

(Continued From Page 1)

Squaw Hominy

Cut a few slices of bacon in small pieces and fry a golden brown. Add one can of hominy, one can tomato, and about one pound of wieners. Cook until wieners are done. If preferred use eggs in place of wieners. Try this dish outdoors sometime. Simple and easy to fix, but good nevertheless.

Beans and Sausages

Fry an onion in fat until tender. Add some sausages cut in small pieces or whole, as desired, brown. Then add two cans baked beans and 1/2 cup grated cheese. Simmer about 10 minutes. Also easy to fix. Both dishes require only ingredients easy to pack and take along.—Mrs. A. L. Klimas, Route No. 2, Eugene.

Meat Balls

1 lb. round steak, chopped
2 small onions, chopped
1 egg beaten
1/2 cup bread or cracker crumbs
2 teaspoons baking powder
Salt and pepper.

Mix well together the meat, onions, and egg. Add the baking powder to the bread crumbs and combine with the meat mixture. Add salt and pepper. Shape into balls and cover with a sauce made of 2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons flour, 2 cups water, 2 thin slices of lemon and salt and pepper. Cover and simmer for 40 minutes.—Mrs. C. L. Huffaker, 1810 Fairmount, Eugene.

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TROUT WILL SAIL WATERS WEDNESDAY

Wednesday night! Not Thursday night as usual, but Wednesday. That's the night of Herb Owen's great Oregon Trail pageant grapple card, featuring Del Kunkle and Rob'n Reed in the main event. And once again ladies in pioneer apparel will be admitted free.

In the semi-windup fans will see Sailor Trout, who has voyaged throughout the Pacific, receive his first launching in Texas waters. Or, to be exact, Texas Waters.

Yes, that's right. Texas Waters versus the Sailor. Time limit will probably be 30 minutes. And both boys are counting on a victory, probably through the study of numerology. Says the Sailor, "I've sailed around the world, and I shouldn't have any trouble on Waters. After all, it was my business for a long time."

Ted replies quite nonchalantly that he's only been fishing a couple of times since he's been here, and Wednesday night should be a good time for catching a Trout. You guess the winner.

Founding Celebrated

Judd Stauffer then introduced Harry V. Reed, department commander, who in turn presented William H. Armstrong, national commander; Elizabeth G. Reed, department president auxiliary; John G. Henry, Grand Guite Grandissimo, and department officers and past national and department officers. Mrs. Reed in turn introduced department and past national and department officers of the auxiliary. The address of the morning followed, given by William H. Armstrong.

Dr. R. C. Faust of General Lawton camp then took the floor, and staged a less formal "homecoming hour," in observance of the 18th anniversary of the founding of the auxiliary in Oregon. There was singing, led by Mac Ross Walker, department musician; then the curtains on the stage parted to reveal a Spanish American War veteran in uniform asleep. The scene was Eugene, 1916 (the year in which the department auxiliary was organized in Eugene.) Carl Abrams, department commander in 1916, took this part. His sleep symbolized inertia, inactivity, and loss of interest in veteran activities at that time. In

ON THE NEW CASCADE

and 2 other trains

SAN FRANCISCO AND BACK

\$19.35

LOS ANGELES AND BACK

\$29.00

Rex Plans Program For Spanish Vets

The Rex Theatre next Tuesday will be host to hundreds of Spanish American War Veterans at a specially prepared entertainment program. Chairman Judd Stauffer announced yesterday that the annual official night would be held at the downtown theatre in conjunction with a surprise picture program supporting the bi-link.

The public will be admitted to the "Snax" or Military Order of the Serpent for the first time in the history of the organization. The theatre will be open at 8:45 o'clock with the screen portion of the huge program starting at 7. The "Snax" will start promptly at 9 and everyone is urged by Mr. Stauffer to attend early to be assured of a seat. All seats are seated at fifteen cents with none being reserved.

Both of the parades will have scores of outside entries, and will be larger and more extensive than ever before. Cal Young, chairman of the pioneer parade, and Jack Magallary, head of the process parade, state.

The first cabin built in Utah, in 1841, and later used as the state's first post office, is preserved on the Ogden tabernacle grounds.

A fireless steam locomotive has been completed in Erie, N. Y. It stops for loads of steam instead of coal.

Trusses, Belts, Ankle Braces fitted by experts at

Stearns' DRUGS

Southern Pacific

A. J. GILLETTE, Ticket Agent

Phone 2200

SPANISH VET HEAD FLAYS HOUSE FOR PENSIONS DEFEAT

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

persuaders to one of the representatives from New York, with the result that the vote was taken again, and the amendment lost 180-190. However, we have not lost heart and things may be different next time."

Commander Armstrong said he was delighted to come to Oregon because of Oregon's loyalty in the fight to have the pensions restored. "Of course a Spanish-American war veteran is the same wherever you find him," he declared, "but Oregon as a state has been especially warm to the cause of the veterans' need."

Job Advice Given

After Commander Armstrong's address, Comrade Albert Ashber, federal placement agent with office in Portland, was introduced. Comrade Ashber told of the preference given veterans on federal employment lists sent out to contractors, and urged all veterans to register carefully and correctly with the bureau of federal employment. The rank and file of veterans do not know where to go or what to do to get a job when they need it," he said. "If a veteran wants work, he should come to us. If he wishes to employ labor, as a private employer, it is his privilege to come to our offices and examine our files, and choose from them the class of labor he needs, which is not allowed contractors on federal work."

Sessions Colorful

The combined session. Monday morning was opened with prayer and singing. Sam Hansen, department chaplain, gave the invocation. Judd Stauffer, general chairman of the executive committee, presided. The colors were advanced in ceremony, and national, department, past national, past department officers and distinguished guests were escorted to their stations and to the platform. Mac Ross Walker, department musician, led in singing "pup songs."

Greetings were offered from General Lawton camp number ten by R. J. Morris, commander. Mayor Elihu Large extended a welcome on behalf of the city of Eugene. Greetings and welcome were then tendered by Commander Plank of the G. A. R., Mark Hathaway for the American Legion, M. B. Huntley for the disabled veterans, E. T. Helms for the Sons of Union Veterans, Judge Fred Fisk for Lane county, James King representing professional and business men of Eugene, Leah E. Hughes, president of General Lawton auxiliary, and Mrs. R. J. Morris, also of General Lawton auxiliary. Byrd Welch, who was to represent the Veterans of Foreign Wars, was forced to leave before his turn came but is scheduled to speak at a later meeting.

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BYRD TRAIL STORY

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE 1)

Poulter reported, zig-zagging back and forth over the ice barriers.

A nest of deep crevasses lay ahead. Members of the group had been sleeping since 5:30 a. m. Friday.

The flags were completely snowed under in places and elsewhere were barely visible.

A scouting crew on skis was endeavoring to pick up the trail, aided by a searchlight from the tractor.

In the group in addition to Dr. Poulter are Bernard Skinner, Amory Waite, radio operator, and Carl Petersen and Bernard Flemming, observers. Petersen and Flemming were to be left at the advance weather base to continue the work of meteorological observations begun by Byrd.

The winter night still had a month to run. The temperature was 50 degrees below zero when the little party left on its dangerous trip.

Equipment included 1800 pounds of stores, most of it food stored in canvas tanks. It had been planned to start the journey at 6 a. m. Friday

but a blizzard, blowing at 40 m. p. h. for an hour, caused a postponement until late in the day.

The tractor carried 20 gallons of gasoline in the standard tank and 10 gallons in an aviation tank located under its cabin. Other supplies included sleeping bags, stores, skis and an emergency radio set.

Admiral Byrd's main radio set had been out of commission several days and he was forced to use a communications with Little America for the tractor journey.

On July 20 the admiral told Poulter he had a "bad arm," but did not give any details as to what it was the result of an injury.

Automobile bearings are being developed to withstand many more miles than present bearings.

Cool oil lamps still are widely used in Georgia, surveys show.

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IN half-gallon JUGS

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MARINOFF BEER now comes to you in these sealed glass jugs, with all the flavor of real draught beer, and is brewed by experienced brewmasters in America's most sanitary breweries, of the highest quality malt, hops, and other ingredients.

MARINOFF BEER is put up in half-gallon jugs for FISHING TRIPS, PICNICS, PARTIES, or for HOME use.

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