

SLAYER CONVICTS AND SOME OF THE MEN WHO CAUGHT THEM



Above, left to right—Tom Murray, now in solitary confinement at Oregon penitentiary, following his capture at Centralia early Saturday; Philip Carson of Portland, who informed on Murray; Below—Officer C. D. Pilling of Centralia, Murray and Mayor Geo. L. Barner of Centralia. Pilling and Barner participated in Murray's capture and were among the party which accompanied him to Portland.—(Cuts by Courtesy of Oregon Journal.)

WILLOS AND KELLY FEAR HANGING NOW

(Continued from Page One.)

Taken every opportunity to plead his innocence of any shooting. His first statement as he re-entered the doors of the prison yesterday were:

"I never fired any of the shots. I had nothing at all to do with the shooting."

Kelley is so nervous prison officials look for him to collapse completely at any time.

Willos, who with Kelly was captured shortly after 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon as they were eating lunch on a little cove along the Glendale-Yakima road in eastern Washington by Deputy Sheriffs H. Christofferson, Pete Rexford and George E. Jackson and Constable E. Gloss, all of Portland, showed more composure and bravado than his companion, but was visibly affected by the prospect of hanging. He, too, has professed innocence of any capital offense.

Return Is Quiet.

Their homecoming was in sharp contrast to the return of Murray just after noon Saturday, when automobiles containing a hundred or more curious people were clustered about the gate and the warden's office was crowded with officers, reporters and photographers.

Accompanied by their four captors in an automobile Willos and Kelly were returned to the prison yesterday morning just after

10:30. The warden, a handful of his subordinates and two newspapermen were the only ones to greet them. Neither had more than a few words to say and they were "dressed in" at once and placed in the solitary cells in the north end of the cell house that are reserved for condemned men. Their cells, like Murray's, are double locked and covered with screens to prevent anyone passing anything in to them. Day and night a guard passes back and forth before them.

Between Murray and Willos are two vacant cells, and another occupied cell separates Willos and Kelly.

Eat and Sleep Well.

All three of the men have eaten well and slept well, Deputy Warden Lilly reports.

While they contemplate and brood over the events of their immediate past and future, District Attorney John Carson and his assistant, Lyle J. Page, are devoting their entire time to weaving a chain of evidence in support of the three indictments of first degree murder that will be asked of the Marion county grand jury when it convenes here in special session Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock. How exhaustive will be the inquiry of the grand jurors Carson was not prepared today to say, but he expects their deliberations to extend over three or four days.

With their report the trial judge will be asked to set the date of their trial as early as possible.

Glad Hunt Ended.

The men were actually, to all appearances, glad that the man-

hunt had ended without bloodshed. Willos seemed more regretful at having to return to the penitentiary. A roadhouse was passed, its electric sign glaring the news that chicken dinners were served.

"Good-bye, chicken dinner," said Willos.

Both Willos and Kelly appeared fortified by strong hope that they would not be tried as accomplices in the murder of the slain guards. Kelly had but one request as to a statement to the public.

"Tell them," he said, "that I have never killed anybody, that I have never carried a gun, never shot anybody or blackjacked anybody. I had no desire to kill any of the posse that were hunting us. But I was desperate those first few days and would have done any length to have prevented capture. I never expected to be taken alive. I didn't intend to be."

Kelly Pleads to Be Shot.

Indeed, this afternoon, when the Portland officers overhauled them in a little woodland glen eight miles east of Goldendale, Kelly pleaded with the officers to shoot him.

"For God's sake, shoot me quick," were the first words uttered after the officers had commanded the two to "sit em up."

Bottle of Poison Lost.

"I meant it, at the time," said Kelly, who then explained to the question of newspaper men that he had lost the little bottle of cyanide of potassium with which he intended to kill himself. He said he thought it dropped out of his pocket last night when he was

climbing a fence at Hingen. Kelly said he found the cyanide in a blacksmith shop near Mentor.

"They use it, you know, to temper steel implements," he said.

Willos talked as some do who have led lives of wickedness and who have recently been on the mourners' bench at an evangelistic meeting. His statement for the press was issued to the youth of the land.

"Go Straight," Says Willos.

"Tell 'em to go straight," he said. "It doesn't pay to get in with the wrong crowd. I have made up my mind to go back and be good. I hope what I have to say may have some effect on the young boys growing up."

Willos said that the newspapers and the officers had been incorrect in statements about his family.

He declared he was not mixed Indian or Mexican. His family affairs he refused to divulge.

"I'm not a good Christian mother," he said, "and if I told you my real name—it's not Willos by a long sight—she would learn of my downfall and disgrace and be broken-hearted. It hurts me when I think about my mother. It would kill her to know."

Trio Hide Freight Train.

Willos and Kelly on the way down from Hood River told of their trip with Murray from Portland. They remained in Portland only about two hours. The trio was left by young Newman, they said, at Tenth and Madison streets (previously reported as Tenth and Washington). They made their way into Muck's Bottom, where they deposited their rifles. There

they hid them in the O. W. R. & N. freight yards and caught a through freight, leaving it at Hood River.

The men, according to their story, arrived in Hood River before daybreak and went into immediate hiding in the Columbia jungles.

Willos said that he walked up through the business section of Hood River. Last night while the officers and their captives slipped in front of a restaurant awaiting the preparation of sandwiches J. C. Devin, Hood River traffic officer, kept the crowd back from the auto. Willos said he recognized Devin, because of front gold teeth as a man to whom he spoke last Tuesday while on his promenade.

Kelly Shaves Beard.

Early Tuesday night the convicts caught a freight train for The Dalles, going then to the point where the O. W. R. & N. tracks pass under the Oregon Trunk rail line. Here on Wednesday night they walked across the Oregon Trunk Columbia river bridge to Fallbridge, spending the day hiding in Columbia jungles near that city. At night they prowled about houses, pilfering. Somewhere in the Fallbridge vicinity Kelly said he found an old safety razor with which the men shaved, he removing his beard for the first time. He left his mustache.

Three Little in Camp.

The men caught a westbound Seattle, Portland & Spokane freight train after midnight Thursday and arrived at Hingen just before day. They branched as utterly false the stories of Hingen men to the effect

that they had visited stores there. The men said they did not leave their concealed camp until well after dark. There may have been two curricula, one excessively tall and the other undersized, in the Hingen vicinity, but the two convicts denied having seen any such men.

It was at Hingen, soon after the arrival of the train, they said, where the quarrel between Murray and Willos occurred.

"My determination to break into an old baggage car had nothing to do with the quarrel," said Willos, "for there wasn't any baggage car there. We raised—not a fight, but just a nasty disagreement—because Tom wanted all of us to get on the next westbound freight. Kelly and I wanted to get to the east. It made Tom mad and he just simply decided to leave us."

Willos and Kelly said they planned their getaway in the automobile stolen at Hingen as they proceeded with their series of burglaries. They entered the Lewis store primarily to appease their hunger. Finding an unlocked safe and a till handy they helped themselves. They also fitted themselves from Mr. Lewis' stock of shoes and took along extra pairs.

For Information About Railroad Trips Phone 727 OREGON ELECTRIC



Above—James Willos. Below—Ellsworth Kelley.

Opinion Forum. Contributions to This Column must be plainly written on one side of paper only, limited to 300 words in length and signed with the name of the writer. Articles not meeting these specifications will be rejected. No Cannery Row. To the Editor:—Mrs. Emilie Fandrich wishes to correct an impression gained from an article printed in the Statesman, July 12, that there was any sort of a row between she and another cannery worker. Mrs. Fandrich declares that she was struck by Mrs. Jennie R. Fessenden without any cause. Consequently Mrs. Fandrich was not able to take up her work up to this time. The incident occurred June 17, and on July 11 Mrs. Fandrich filed a complaint in the Justice court charging the other woman with assault and battery. MRS. EMILIE FANDRICH. IRISH CHILDREN ALL WANT TO EMIGRATE. Dublin—In evidence before the commission on the state of the Irish language in the Irish speaking districts, Dr. William O'Beirne, medical officer of County Galway, said that Irish was seldom used by officials of the local bodies in the county. Very few solicitors were able to converse in Irish and he knew of only one barrister who had mastered the tongue. He did not believe, he said, that the soil in these western districts was sufficient to maintain the present population which depended a good deal on friends and families in America. "From the time they leave school at the age of 12 or 13, the poor children of Connemara have their thoughts set on America, and how they can get away to it," he declared.

You may eat what you like and when you like if you use Shaefer's Dyspepsia Tablets 50c a Box Only at Schaefer's Drug Store Yellow Front Phone 197 135 N. Commercial St. The Penslar Store. Noah Built His Ark Before the Flood! Have You Made Arrangements for Your Fuel? Gasco Briquets No ashes—all heat. For a Few Days Yet at Special Summer Price. Coal Of the Best Quality to suit your furnace, heater or cook stove; order before the raise. Wood Second Growth of very best quality \$6.50 per Cord. Old Fir, 4 ft. \$7.50. 16 inch \$8.00. Oak \$8.50. Order your winter's needs now. Phone 1855 Hillman Fuel Co. Broadway at Hood Streets.

6% Investing vs Spending. When you have surplus funds, invest them instead of buying things which are many times unnecessary. By so doing, many individuals here have built themselves up financially. Particularly is this the case among local farmers who, receiving money in one lump sum for their crops, have invested it here at Hawkins & Roberts and thus keep this money working at a high return until they have need for it. 6% absolute safety and ready marketability make our First Mortgage Collateral Trust Bonds very attractive.

Investing vs Spending. When you have surplus funds, invest them instead of buying things which are many times unnecessary. By so doing, many individuals here have built themselves up financially. Particularly is this the case among local farmers who, receiving money in one lump sum for their crops, have invested it here at Hawkins & Roberts and thus keep this money working at a high return until they have need for it. 6% absolute safety and ready marketability make our First Mortgage Collateral Trust Bonds very attractive. MORTGAGE LOANS BONDS AND INVESTMENTS 2nd Floor, OREGON BLDG. SALEM, OREGON. HAWKINS & ROBERTS INC.

\$5.00 Down Buys a Bicycle. Come in and pick out the wheel you want—pay only \$5 cash and the balance on \$1.50 each week. Take time to look them over—we welcome your inspection. Harry W. Scott "The Cycle Man" 147 South Commercial Street.