

LONGS BODYGUARD RIDDLES ASSASSIN IN CAPITOL HALL

(Continued from Page One.)

ing. Long called to aides. "Tell everybody to be here."

Waited for opportunity. Weis—a son-in-law of Judge B. H. Pavy, of Opelousas, a political opponent of Long—had been waiting around the corridors of the new \$3,000,000 skyscraper statehouse. He hurriedly stepped up to the senator, pulled a pistol from inside his white linen jacket and pressed it against Long.

But before he could press the trigger again Justice Fournet lurched at him, deflecting the bullet. The pistol then jammed.

The course of the bullet which struck Long entered the upper portion of the abdomen, piercing the body. The bullet twice penetrated the transverse colon and caused considerable hemorrhage.

Guards Open Fire

There was another immediate roar of gunfire. Members of Long's bodyguard had shot Weis through the heart. The doctor's body lay on the floor, blood-sploches on the left breast of his linen jacket.

In the excitement, the bodyguard for a moment lost sight of the senator.

Blood streaming from his mouth, caused by hemorrhages, Long staggered down a stairway from the main corridor of the capital.

Near a basement exit of the capital, Long fell into the arms of Public Service Commissioner James O'Connor.

He muttered to him: "Jimmy, my boy, I am shot."

Everywhere, over the capital, aides rushed to protect the senator from further assault. O'Connor pulled out a pistol he was carrying in his coat, held it in one hand as he helped Long in a taxicab and hurried the senator to the Our Lady of the Lake hospital, a short distance away.

Governor Excited

Back upstairs, Governor O. E. Allen—the senator's friend from his boyhood—rushed out of his office.

"Give me a gun," he shouted. "Somebody give me a gun."

The calmest person was Long.

At the hospital, placed on an operating table for an emergency operation Long said:

"Nobody is to give any statements." Physicians informed him the operation was necessary.

He told them to go ahead, gritted his teeth, waved away an anesthetic, and murmured out a prayer as the physicians cleaned the wound.

Mrs. Long arrived two hours later from New Orleans with the three children—Rose, Russell and Palmer Reed Long. She rushed here in an automobile. Composed, but with eyes showing evidence of weeping, she left the hospital room and said:

"He told me: 'I may not come back, but I'll die fighting.'"

Wonders Why

On the way to the hospital, O'Connor disclosed, Long quietly said, in the taxicab:

"I wonder why he shot me."

Weis' relatives also pondered this question. One bill before the special session, it was reported, would "gerrymander" Judge Pavy's district.

The doctor's mother, when she learned of her son's death, said: "Oh, God, we've been opposed to Long but I didn't think he would do a thing like that."

A. J. Pavy, of Opelousas, a brother-in-law of Weis, told the Associated Press the senator's assailant "was a crim and deliberate man, although somewhat high strung."

"There was nothing on his part to indicate to his family he would ever do such a thing. He felt bitterly toward Senator Long, but no more so than many other persons I know, and as far as I know he had no specific grievance against the senator."

Nothing Personal

In contrast to the reports the bill in the legislature would cut Judge Pavy his seat, young Pavy said:

"My father was not losing his judgeship," he was merely being transferred from one district to another. Dr. Weis felt bitter toward Long, but not for anything the senator had done to him personally.

"It came as a terrible shock to all of us. He was not in politics, he had never sought public office of any kind and he was not interested in gaining any office."

Weis was graduated from Tulane university medical school in 1927, did post graduate work in Vienna and served his internship in the American hospital in Paris. In December, 1933 he married Miss Louise Yvonne Pavy, daughter of the jurist.

In the Tulane class prophecy, at his graduation, it was said of Weis: "With knowledge a plenty and friends galore, he is bound to go out and make the world take notice."

Attempt Well Planned

Dr. Weis, apparently, had thoroughly planned his attempt to assassinate Long.

Two Baton Rouge persons who were in the statehouse witnessing the proceedings of the special session—Fred Watkins and N. A. Shilton—said they saw Weis lurking in a corridor near the office of Governor Allen.

They said Weis muttered as they passed:

"It won't be long now."

Not only from Weis' relatives but from other political opponents came expressions of regret for the physician's deed.

Oscar B. Whilden, vice chairman of the Square Deal association, an organization vigorously opposing the senator's domination of the state, said:

Prayers Asked for Long

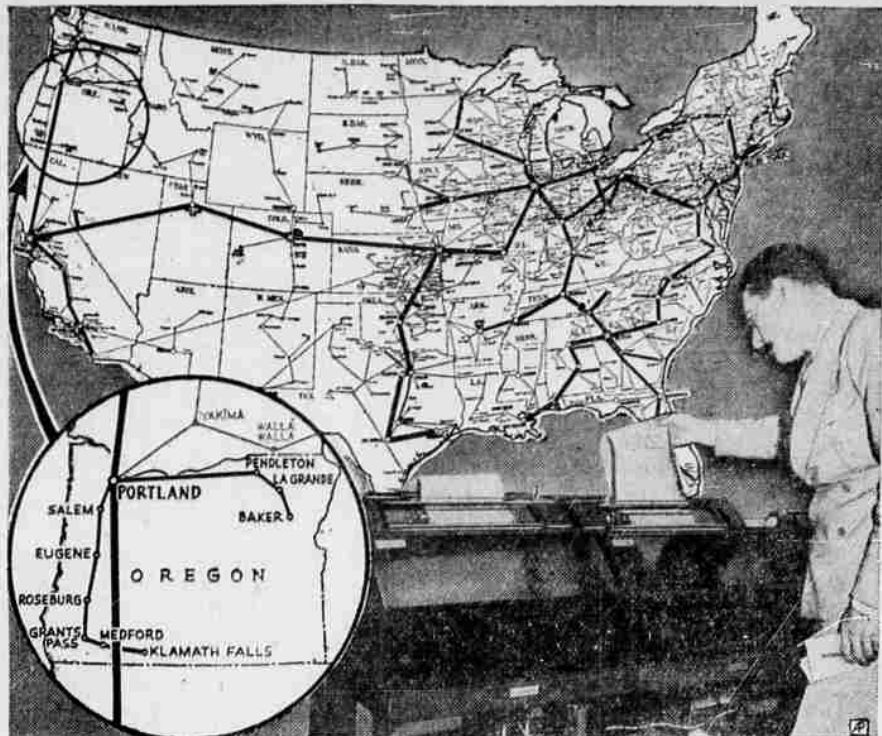
"It is a pity a thing like that happened. It was never the intention of the Square Dealers to want anything like that done."

The news of the attempt on Long's life brought from the Rev. Gerald L. Smith, national organizer of the senator's "share-the-wealth" claim, a plea for all members of the society "to spend at least five minutes a day in prayer."

His statement, in part, said:

"To all ten million members of the

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Share-the-wealth society in Louisiana and throughout America.

"Our founder and leader, United States Senator Huey P. Long has been wounded and rests on the bed of affliction. The physicians give us much encouragement and assure us that we have many reasons to hope for his recovery. God is in this great crusade. Fate and destiny have played their part. The future of the poor people and a nation rest in the balance."

"Therefore, as national organizer of the share our wealth society, I call upon the members of the organization and their friends and families to spend at least five minutes today in prayer whatever your faith may be, calling on the Giver of All Good and Perfect Gifts to pour out his blessing of healing upon our leader."

Brothers Reunited

The bullet fired by Weis ended the estrangement of years' standing between the senator and his brother, Dr. George S. Long, a Tulsa dentist. He ended a hunting trip and hastened to his brother's bedside.

There was no denying the senator was in fear of such attempts although political opponents frequently scoffed at the size of his bodyguard.

These guards were in appearance with the senator, everywhere, except on the floor of the United States senate. They accompanied him on his frequent trips to New York and stood guard in the foyer of his hotel suite.

The senator's sister, Miss Callie Long, informed of the shooting, in Denver, Colo., said: "I had a premonition that something would happen."

"I felt it when I left Louisiana several weeks ago. When I said goodbye to my friends there I told them 'don't let them kill Huey.'"

The bodyguards—two of the best known of them were Joe Messina and Murphy Roden—generally strode beside the senator or in the rear. Selmon did they precede him.

Clear Field for Shot

They walked beside him last night. Thus, Dr. Weis had a clear field to approach the senator.

Long was en route to the office of Governor Allen when he was shot. Smith preceded Long to the governor's office.

"As I reached the door of the governor's reception room I turned in," he said. "Just as I stepped across the threshold of the door, I heard Senator Long cry out loudly. I knew instantly it was his voice."

In a split second I heard a shot, I whirled and then heard repeated shots. I saw Murphy Roden fire shots into the body of a man on the floor whom I did not recognize."

Body on Floor

The body of Weis lay on the floor of the capital corridor more than an hour. The crowd surged around it for many minutes until police could clear the building.

The identification of Weis was made by the coroner, Dr. Thomas Bird, and Joe W. Bates, assistant superintendent of the state bureau of identification.

Long's bodyguards revealed they had been warned to expect trouble at the present special session of the legislature.

Discussing the shooting they said they had been told to expect "almost anything."

One, who declined to permit use of his name, said "we really believed a bunch was planning to storm the statehouse Saturday night."

TWO REFUSE SERVICE AS BUDGET DRAFTERS

The county court at its regular meeting, will consider the naming of the 1935 budget committee. Two citizens, asked to serve upon the budget board have declined, according to County Judge Day, and another committee will be named.

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ference with the county commissioners is necessary to make selections. It is understood that two selections have agreed to serve.

The budget committee is scheduled to start its budget building by October 1, or sooner if possible. The budget is due to be in the hands of the county assessor by November 1, with the usual public hearing called shortly before that date.

LEW W. RUKES, 69

TAKEN BY DEATH

Lew W. Rukes, a resident of Medford for 25 years, passed away at his home, 424 South Peach street, at 3:20 p. m. Sunday. Mr. Rukes was born in Terre Haute, Indiana, March 23, 1866 and was aged 69. He had been ill for about one month. The family came to Medford from Kansas in 1910 and Mr. Rukes engaged in the cigar manufacturing business in this city, which occupation he had followed practically all his life.

He had taken all the degrees in Masonry and was a Shriner. Besides his wife, Margaret Rukes of Medford, he leaves one daughter, Geraldine Spinnell of San Diego, Calif.

Funeral services will be conducted at the Conger chapel by Rev. W. R. Baird, at 2:30 Tuesday. Interment in the Skidway Memorial park will be under auspices of the Medford Masonic lodge.

SCOTTISH RITE

Stated meeting Lodge of Perfection, 7:30 P. M., Sept. 9th. D. L. Davidson, Commander, has called a meeting of the Council Kadosh L. T. to convene after the lodge meeting. Important matters for consideration.

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SUCKED INTO POOL WHILE FISHING IN REGION OF M'LEOD

(Continued from Page One.)

way side of the river about 5 o'clock Sunday morning, and that Kennedy, about 30 feet upstream from Kellington, evidently started to wade across the head of the riffle.

Sweet From Feet

The swift water swept him from his insecure footing and he went downstream, struggling vainly and calling to Kellington, who saw his friend's plight then for the first time. Kellington plunged into the current, following his partner into the comparatively still water of a deep whirlpool at the foot of the rapids, but Kennedy was sucked under just as Kellington made a grab for him. The latter stayed in the whirlpool with his face under the surface trying to find Kennedy, but his wading boots began to fill and he was forced to struggle out. Kennedy never came to the surface, and Kellington said he probably was swept under the main current of the river by the cross current of the whirlpool.

The county coroner said the young attorney had been wearing hip wading boots, which possibly prevented him from swimming to shore. His friends said he could swim, but that he was inexperienced in fishing in the Rogue river. The current is said to be impossible to cross at the point where Kennedy lost his footing.

Miles Associate

Kennedy came to Medford last February, assuming partnership with T. W. Miles with offices in the Jackson county bank building. He had been engaged in handling settlement of the bank since its closure, and had planned to remain here permanently, making his home with Kellington at the E. E. Carter residence at 23 North Orange street.

Born in Toronto, Canada, he was the son of Mr. and Mrs. Daniel E. Kennedy, natives of Ireland. His mother died several years ago, and his father, who now lives in Multnomah, Ore., two brothers and one sister survive.

He attended grade school and High School of commerce at Portland. After graduating from Northwestern school of law, he was admitted to the bar in September, 1928, assuming a position with the federal land bank at Spokane and Portland for a number of years and gaining considerable experience in law work. After coming to Medford he became a member of the Jackson County Bar Association.

Made Many Friends

Although in Medford only a short time, he had acquired hundreds of friends in this vicinity who held him in high regard as a brilliant attorney and a fine character. News of his sudden death was a shock to the community.

The body will be forwarded this evening to Multnomah, Ore., for funeral services and interment.

NEIGHBORS' ROW BARES PLIGHT OF MOTHER OF THREE

(Continued from Page One.)

Mrs. Isabel Clark, mother of three small children, appeared with them in justice court today to answer to the charge of a neighbor woman, Mrs. Cecelia Crawford, that vile language had been used during the course of a neighborhood quarrel. Mrs. Clark, after weeping profusely, entered a plea of guilty, and from her story came a problem for the Red Cross, the district attorney's office, and the court.

Mrs. Clark, according to her story, is beset with the following tribulations:

She has been receiving \$4 per week in grocery orders, to feed her flock and the aid has been cut off. A brother, age 20, has been living with her, and she told the court he declined to pick pears for 27½ cents per hour, and "had a chance to earn \$5 Sunday but refused to work on Sunday."

Mrs. Clark further alleged that the brother, "whenever he gets any money loses it in a nickel machine."

This testimony caused the court to direct the sheriff's office to bring the youth "into this court."

"With pears to pick and advertisements in the papers for laborers, this court feels the young man should go to work and help you in return for the help you have given him."

The husband of the woman is in California, she informed the court, "but he has sent me no money—nothing but two 3-cent stamps."

The district attorney said there was no way "to bring him back as the expense of extradition is too much."

The landlord of the cabin where she lives threatens to evict her for non-payment of six months rent. There is no food in the house to feed herself and children.

That when she sought a divorce from her husband, the district attorney persuaded her not to, "and I am sorry I listened to you."

During the story of the mother, the children cried and played so noisily that Justice W. R. Coleman at one point admonished them "to please be quiet."

The case was continued until the authorities can conduct a further investigation and work out a solution of the troubles of Mrs. Clark.

According to the district attorney, the quarrels of Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Crawford have been underway for some time. Mrs. Clark admitted, "I cursed her, but no worse than she cursed me." Deputy District Attorney Nelson told the court the profanity was "horrible."

Mrs. Clark told the court the squabbling started, when Mrs. Crawford accused the Clark youngsters of "stealing their dog" on the Crawford children. Both families have dogs.

Lillian Roberts, welfare worker informed the court, "the case has been a problem for several weeks."



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