

# Prisoner Identified by Prints On Application for Relief Funds

By ERIC WENTWORTH  
Mail Tribune Staff Writer  
Glenn Landis has worked with his hands for most of his 64 years. Today he was in a jail cell, betrayed by his fingerprints.

Landis—convicted murderer and model citizen—has gone by the name of Jessie Glenn Sandoval since the Saturday afternoon in 1935 when he walked away from an honor prison farm in Ohio and started west. He had been serving a life sentence.

"I got sick of staying there and not having any hope," he recalled in the Jackson county jail Friday afternoon.

After his escape from the prison farm, Landis said, he had many jobs—cabinet maker, barber, garage mechanic, logger, woodcutter, farm hand, ranch hand, railroad section hand, trapper, shepherd.

**Town Marshal**  
He said he once was town marshal of tiny Juntura in eastern Oregon, and later was postmaster in Crane, another small Oregon town.

Since coming to the Rogue valley in 1948, he has worked for the city of Medford several summers as custodian and night watchman at the Hawthorne park swimming pool.

It was poor health, hampering his chances for a job, which led to the discovery of Landis's double life.

Several years ago, he suffered a stroke which left him speechless for a fortnight. His marks are still apparent in his weakened body and the slanted line of his mouth.

**Has Heart Attack**  
After a severe heart attack early this summer, he applied for relief funds from both Jackson county and the veterans' administration. He had to use his original as well as his assumed name in the application for federal assistance, since it involved his military service record back in World War I.

But the crucial factor on this application was the fingerprint requirement. The federal bureau of investigation is most efficient when it comes to matching them.

Landis is missing the tip of his left thumb and left index finger. He says they were blown off by a blasting cap when he was four years old. The other fingers, however, were enough for the FBI. Ohio authorities were notified.

Medford police received a telegram Thursday afternoon from the superintendent of the London, Ohio prison farm whence Landis had escaped 24 years ago. He was wanted as a fugitive, and believed to be living at 1006 Sunset ave. here. The telegram gave his name as "LANDIS GLENN."

When the patrolmen arrived at 1006 Sunset ave. that evening, Ed Knapp met them at the door. No, he knew no one by the name of "Landis Glenn."

**Coach at Crater**  
To Knapp, coach and physical educator instructor at Crater High school—and to his wife, Doris, and to their three daughters—the man who had shared their board for over 11 years was Jessie Glenn Sandoval.

Mrs. Knapp, however, recalled that he had mentioned the name "Landis" in connection with his family. The Knapps notified the police station, and Landis went down voluntarily and told his story.

"He's a model citizen as far

as I'm concerned," Mrs. Knapp said quite emphatically Friday. "We still think of him as just like one of the family."

She recalled that they first met Landis in Crane while he was postmaster at the fourth class post office there in the mid-1940s. Landis himself remembers having constructed the house the Knapps lived in.

**Fish, Hunt Together**  
They became friends, and Knapp and Landis fished and hunted together. On one trip they bagged an elk.

In 1947 the Knapps moved to Gold Hill, where he became athletics coach at the high school then existing there. In Sept., 1948 Landis joined them. Since that time, according to Mrs. Knapp, "He has always been with us."

In the summer of 1950, Knapp became superintendent of Medford's new swimming pool in Hawthorne park. The following summer, Landis was first employed there as custodian.

Aside from this job and occasional stints at Pinnacle Orchards and Ross Lumber company, Landis said, he was not regularly employed. However, the Knapps had a ranch

for several years, and as a handy man there and more recently at their Medford home he has earned his bed and board.

**'Perfect Baby Sitter'**  
For their three daughters, Mrs. Knapp stated, Landis was always "a perfect baby sitter and a perfect companion."

At their Sunset ave. address, Landis lived in a small room formed by plasterboard partitions in the Knapps' garage. He read Westerns and watched television. He had been working on a wooden canopy for their pickup truck, in anticipation of the fall hunting season, when his past caught up with him.

"I felt I was far enough away from them that nothing would ever come here to find me," he remarked in the jail Friday.

According to police records, Landis was born April 3, 1895 in Copley, Ohio. He himself gave this account of his life:

**Makes Wooden Gears**  
His father made wooden gears for wagons. His mother

died when he was one year old, and his father remarried. He had one sister and two brothers, none of whom so far as he knows are still alive.

He remembers receiving "a lot of whippings" from his father or stepmother, sometimes with a maple tree switch and others with a pony whip.

Landis went to school until the eighth grade, and then ran away from home.

"One time my dad started to whip me for something I hadn't done," he recalled. "I tore the whip out of his hands. He backed off and just looked at me. He didn't know what to do." Then Landis left home.

**Unloads Corn**  
He talked a man he saw unloading corn into giving him work in exchange for a bed and meals, and stayed with the man and his family for about four years. After that he went to live with his sister for a while.

Landis has a tattoo on his left forearm—the insignia of Company F of the 146th Infantry regiment. He said his

military service during World War I consisted of recruiting duties in his native Ohio.

It was about a year and a half after his discharge from the Army that Landis had what he calls his "trouble."

But before that, there was a lawsuit. This, as he described it, occurred while he was working on a farm. He shot a neighbor's dog that had repeatedly trespassed on the farm and had killed chickens. The neighbor sued, and lost.

**Receives Threats**  
After the abortive suit, however, Landis received threats from the neighbor, whom he described as a "Virginian." He took to carrying a six-shooter for self-defense. One moonlit night he was walking home from town when a wagon approached. In it were five or six "Virginians." They saw him, and the wagon stopped.

"When they got out of the wagon," Landis related, "I pulled my gun. They got back in and took off."

The "trouble"—itself involved a woman. He was about 18 years old at the time. She was several years older, married and had two children.

She and her husband had invited Landis to visit them. He had only seen her once, two or three years before.

He eventually accepted the invitation, and went to their home in Rittman, Ohio. He stayed about two months, and during that time while the husband worked every night at a mill, Landis said, he and the woman became intimate.

"The longer it went the worse it got," he recalled.

**Her Idea to Kill**  
It was her idea, he asserted, that they kill her husband before he found them out. But, he admitted, he himself "pulled the trigger."

"She just wrapped me around her little finger," he said. "Anything she said I did."

Both were arrested, and tried. She was acquitted, Landis commented, because she had "good lawyers who made out I was lying."

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With his friend and with others, he worked in Montana, Washington and eventually Oregon. One time in Oregon, he said, he saved a man's life.

About 10 p.m. one night, a companion was stricken with acute appendicitis. Local doctors took no interest, and said they would see him at 10 the next morning.

In desperation, although, he said, he had never driven a car before, Landis got behind the wheel and drove at speeds up to 55 miles per hour to the nearest veterans' hospital—at Boise, Idaho.

The man's appendix had ruptured by the time they arrived, but he lived through it.

**Becomes Shepherd**  
Landis went to Nyssa, where he became a shepherd responsible for a band of 2,000 sheep. After the sheep were eventually taken to market, however, he came down with a case of spotted fever.

He recuperated on a ranch where he cooked for the hands and later hunted, and then worked as a railroad section hand for two years. One winter, he trapped muskrat and mink.

It was in Juntura that he became a barber, after passing the barber examination in Portland. And it was here, Landis said, that he was appointed town marshal and served in that capacity for a year and a half.

Later, a woman with a ranch near Crane sold him about 20 acres of bottom land and he worked for her. On a hunting trip, a friend who owned a garage in Crane accidentally shot and killed himself when he used his rifle to keep from sliding down a sand hill, Landis recalled. From this man's widow, he acquired the garage, which he ran until urged to be postmaster in 1944.

**Distinguishes Himself**  
He also distinguished himself in Crane by his cabinet work, including several knotty-pine desks which he sold. And here he met the Knapps.

"I've tried to make up for my mistake," Landis said Friday in reviewing his past. "I've always paid my debts."

He wept occasionally in the course of the interview, especially when told that he had friends who would be sticking up for him.

**Express Pity**  
Several persons at the Medford police station and in the courthouse expressed pity for him, and commented that they thought little if anything would be gained if he were to be imprisoned anew this

late in his life.

A law official from Ohio was expected to arrive here this week end to assume custody of him—and to transport him back to that state for legal action.

The future of Glenn Landis at this moment, then, rests on the scales of justice. But one thing is certain. Thanks to a set of fingerprints, Jessie Glenn Sandoval (the name of a fellow prisoner in Ohio, which he assumed after escaping because, as he

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### Post Office Clerks Get Certificates

Claude Allen and Boyd Kline, clerks in the finance section of the Medford post office, last week received certificates of merit, and cash awards for superior service to the public and to the post office department.

Allen and Kline were assigned the task of getting all post office boxes at the Medford office rented, as many were not in service due to lost keys and other reasons. Every box at the Medford office is, now rented, giving better service to the public and increasing revenue to the post office department.

The certificates of merit were signed by Samuel G. Schwartz, regional operations director for the post office department, and were accompanied by letters of commendation.

The Medford postmaster has received numerous compliments from patrons of the office on the courteous and efficient manner in which both men perform their duties.

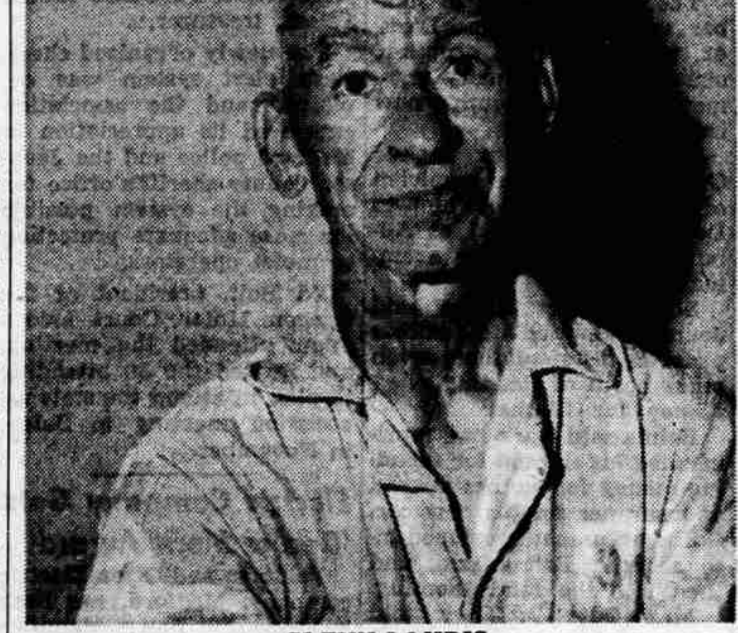
### Lake County Fire Covers 1,250 Acres

Lakeview — (UP) — A Lake county forest and brush fire which broke out Friday morning covered some 1,250 acres by the time it was trailed shortly before noon Saturday, according to national forest service fire dispatcher C. A. Waterhouse.

About 160 men with equipment were still working on the fire early Saturday afternoon, he said.

Planes carrying borate solution were reported still making bombing runs over the flames, although the fire was controlled mostly in brush.

**WINS CHAMPION**  
Salem — Zoe Bauerfeind of the Silver Star Pony ranch, Williams, showed the junior champion stallion in the Welsh ponies class at the Oregon State Fair last week.



GLENN LANDIS  
Murderer, Model Citizen

### Little Rock Bombing Appears Cleaned Up

Little Rock (UP)—Police Chief Gene Smith said Saturday that the Little Rock bombing case appears to be cleaned up with the arrests of five men. But he vowed that if further investigation involved more suspects he'd "make 50 arrests" if necessary.

Charges against the five men arrested in the case were filed late Friday by Pulaski County Prosecuting Attorney J. Frank Holt. He said he would ask for arraignment of the five early this week and trial as soon as possible.

One of the five, J. D. Sims, 35, confessed to police he was involved in the planting of the explosives. He said he did not want his 11-year-old daughter "to go to school with niggers."

**Free on Bond**  
Another of the five, E. A. Lauderdale Sr., was free on \$50,000 bond from a municipal court charge when the circuit court charges were filed. Five hours later the sheriff's office said he still had not been picked up under a bench warrant issued by Holt.

The municipal court bond is not valid before the circuit court.

Lauderdale, 49, a building supply dealer; Jesse R. Perry, 24, a truck driver, and Sims, also a truck driver, were charged twice. They were accused of dynamiting the Little Rock school board building and a city-owned station wagon used by Fire Chief Gann Nalley.

**Sent Firemen**  
Nalley sent firemen to help police break up a demonstration near integrated Central High school Aug. 12.

Samuel G. Beavers, 48, a car salesman, and John T. Coggins, 39, a carpenter at the state hospital, were charged with setting off a blast at the private office of Mayor Werner Knoopp.

Holt said Beavers and Coggins were also involved in a plan to set off a fourth explosion, at the private office of Letcher Langford, a member of the city manager board.

**SIP NOT**  
York, Maine (UP)—The Maine Department of Health and Welfare, says Maud Muller's spring, made famous by John Greenleaf Whittier's poem, is no longer fit to drink from.

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"We had a rule, to always have money in our pockets while traveling," he recalled. He explained this was to prevent being picked up for vagrancy and also "so we didn't feel like bums." Except when he was traveling, he added, he had jobs "all the time."

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