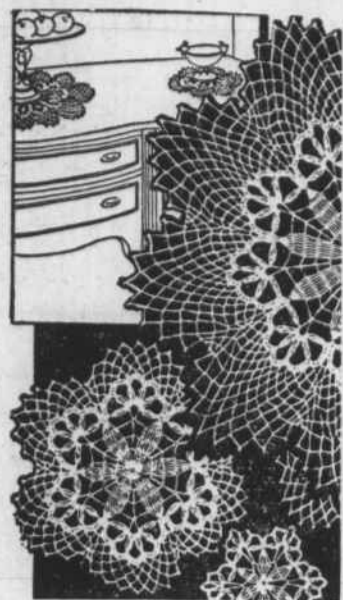


**Doilies Offer Thrifty Way to Set Table**

A perfectly appointed table is the dream of every woman's heart. With the simplest of crochets you can make this dream come true. This set of doilies, in four sizes, does the trick. There are a 6, 12 and 17-inch size suit-



Pattern 1462

able for luncheon and buffet sets as well as doilies while the largest, a 22-inch doily, is just the thing for in-between cloth. Pattern 1462 contains directions for making the doilies shown; illustrations of them and of all stitches used; material requirements.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Department, 82 Eighth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

**A Three Days' Cough Is Your Danger Signal**

No matter how many medicines you have tried for your cough, chest cold, or bronchial irritation, you can get relief now with Creomulsion. Serious trouble may be brewing and you cannot afford to take a chance with any remedy less potent than Creomulsion, which goes right to the seat of the trouble and aids nature to soothe and heal the inflamed mucous membranes and to loosen and expel the germ-laden phlegm. Even if other remedies have failed, don't be discouraged, try Creomulsion. Your druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the benefits obtained from the very first bottle. Creomulsion is one word—not two, and it has no lye in it. Ask for it plainly, see that the name on the bottle is Creomulsion, and you'll get the genuine product and the relief you want. (Adv.)

**Fame to the Few**  
Fame must necessarily be the portion of but few.—Robert Hall.

**Give some thought to the Laxative you take**

Constipation is not to be trifled with. When you need a laxative, you need a good one. Black-Draught is purely vegetable, reliable. It does not upset the stomach but acts on the lower bowel, relieving constipation. When you need a laxative take purely vegetable

**BLACK-DRAUGHT A GOOD LAXATIVE**

WNU-4 40-37

**GET RID OF BIG UGLY PORES**

**PLENTY OF DATES NOW...DENTON'S FACIAL MAGNESIA MADE HER SKIN FRESH, YOUNG, BEAUTIFUL**

Romance hasn't a chance when big ugly pores spoil skin-texture. Men love the soft smoothness of a fresh young complexion. Denton's Facial Magnesia does miracles for unsightly skin. Ugly pores disappear, skin becomes firm and smooth.

Watch your complexion take on new beauty. Even the first few treatments with Denton's Facial Magnesia make a remarkable difference. With the Denton Magic Mirror you can actually see the texture of your skin become smoother day by day. Imperfections are washed clean. Wrinkles gradually disappear. Before you know it Denton's has brought you a naturally new skin loveliness.

**EXTRAORDINARY OFFER - Saves You Money**

You can try Denton's Facial Magnesia on the most liberal offer we have ever made—good for a few weeks only. We will send you a full 12 oz. bottle (retail price \$1) plus a regular sized box of famous Milnesia Wafers (known throughout the country as the original Milk of Magnesia tablets), plus the Denton Magic Mirror (shows you what your skin specialist sees)... all for only \$1! Don't miss out on this remarkable offer. Write today.

**DENTON'S Facial Magnesia**

SELECT PRODUCTS, Inc. 4462 - 23rd St., Long Island City, N. Y. Enclosed find \$1 (cash or stamps) for which send me your special introductory combination.

Name \_\_\_\_\_ Street Address \_\_\_\_\_ City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

**Last Echo of a Hard-Riding Band of Western Outlaws Dies Away**

Recent Death of Emmett Dalton Recalls the October Day 45 Years Ago When He and His Brothers Rode Into Coffeyville, Kan., to Rob Two Banks at the Same Time and Fought the "Most Desperate Street Battle in the History of the West" with the Citizens of That Town.

By **ELMO SCOTT WATSON**

COFFEYVILLE, KAN., had a veritable "reign of terror" just before noon today. The Dalton band of outlaws on horseback raided two banks and the employees. The citizens were soon aroused by the noise, got their guns and gave battle. The result was eight deaths, including three Daltons. Three of the outlaws are dying and Emmett Dalton may expire at any minute. Four citizens are dead, including Marshal Connelly and three dangerously wounded. The Dalton gang is wiped out of existence, although Coffeyville paid a dear price.

So read a message which flashed over the wires on October 5, 1892, and, except for a few minor inaccuracies, it was an adequate summary of what future chroniclers would write down as the "most desperate street battle in the history of the West."

But Emmett Dalton did not "expire at any minute," as predicted. Instead, he survived to serve 14 years of a life sentence in the Kansas state penitentiary, to be pardoned, "go straight" and preach the gospel of "crime doesn't pay," to make a comfortable fortune as a business man in California and to die there on July 13 of this year at the age of sixty-six.

The Coffeyville raid was the spectacular climax to the career of a band of hard-riding, hard-shooting train bandits and train robbers because of whose activities



Bob Dalton in 1889.

ity rewards totaling \$40,000 were offered by the railway and express companies for members of this gang, "dead or alive." Its personnel varied, being made up at various times of Bob, Grat and Emmett Dalton, Charlie Bryant, Bill McElhanie ("The Narrow Gauge Kid"), Bill Powers, Bill Doolin, Charley Pierce and Dick Broadwell.

In 1892, Bob Dalton proposed a hold-up that would eclipse anything the James-Younger gang had ever attempted—a double-header" daylight robbery of the two banks in Coffeyville, Kan. Emmett was opposed to the plan, declaring that too many people in Coffeyville knew them, even if they were capable of handling such a job. But when he found Bob determined to try it, he consented to accompany the party which consisted of Bob and Grat Dalton, Bill Powers and Dick Broadwell.

So on the morning of October 5, shortly after 9 o'clock, these outlaws rode into Coffeyville, intending to tie their horses to the hitchracks along Eighth street to the right and rear of the Condon bank. This was a flatiron building which faced on the Plaza, the triangular center of the town across which and to the left stood the other bank, the First National.

**Fate Intervenes.**

If everything had gone as they planned, their daring scheme might have worked. But a fateful mischance interfered. That particular block in Eighth street was torn up while a gang of negroes was putting in new curbing. Seeing this, Bob Dalton



Emmett Dalton Tries to Rescue His Brother, Bob. (From an illustration in "Beyond the Law" by Emmett Dalton.)

quickly shifted his plans. He led his companions into an alley that paralleled Eighth avenue, a narrow thoroughfare that was destined to be "Death Alley" for the Daltons.

Tying their horses here, Grat Dalton, Bill Powers and Dick Broadwell dashed across the Plaza into the Condon bank and Bob and Emmett Dalton rushed over to the First National. Covering the Condon bank officials with their Winchesters (the favorite weapons of the Dalton Gang) the outlaws forced T. C. Carpenter to put \$3,000 in silver and \$1,000 in currency in a bag they had brought with them. But Grat Dalton wanted gold and demanded that the vault be opened. Quick-witted C. M. Ball, the cashier, told him that the vault was set on a time lock which could not be opened until nine-thirty. It was then 20 minutes of ten, but Grat Dalton didn't know that.

"All right, we can wait ten minutes," he said. And that was a second fatal mischance for the Daltons. By this time the alarm had been given and the citizenry of Coffeyville was arming itself for a final accounting with the Dalton Gang.

**A Nerve Exhibition.**

"In all my life I have never known an exhibition of chilled steel nerve such as Grat Dalton, Powers and Broadwell gave there, waiting, watching the minute hand of the big clock creep slowly around while the town armed itself and began bombarding the bank, the bullets boring hundreds of holes through the plate glass window." So wrote Emmett Dalton years later, and frontier historians agree with him. Meanwhile Bob and Emmett Dalton had held up the First National bank, seized \$23,000 and killed three citizens as they retreated to the alley where their horses were and where they expected to find their companions.

But by this time the bombardment of the citizenry had convinced the three bandits in the Condon bank that it would be fatal to wait longer for the vault to be opened. They dashed out of the bank and ran across the Plaza under a heavy fire which wounded all three of them before they reached the alley. Of the desperate fighting there Emmett Dalton has written:

**In Death Alley.**

"This whole alley was thick with a haze of smoke from our rifles and from the guns of the citizens who were shooting at us from sheds and board fences all along the alley. Bullets whined and kicked up clouds of dust. I had been shot in the arm and hip. Broadwell had been shot through. Powers was shot in the arm. Grat was wounded. I saw Bob reel as a bullet hit him. But we were all still on our feet, all shooting, while trying to reach our horses. The rifles sounded like the popping of corn in a skillet. I saw a bullet hit Grat and heard the dull impact of it, and saw it knock out a little spurt

of dust from his coat, and he dropped dead. I heard a bullet hit Bob and he sagged down against a board fence. . . . City Marshal Connelly came into the alley, right among us, shooting and one of our band, I don't know which, killed him.

"Death Alley was shrieking with bullets now, as other men in the hardware store got rifles and joined in the bombardment. My brother Grat and Powers were sprawled out dead. Two of our horses were down. Broadwell reeled as he clawed his way into his saddle and he called to me 'I'm bad hit.'"

Broadwell managed to reach his horse but as he rode away Carey Seaman and John J. Kloeber, the keeper of the livery stable, who did some of the most effective shooting that day, opened fire on him and he fell dead from his horse a short dis-



The Condon Bank.

tance out of town. A moment later Carey Seaman fired the last shot in this desperate battle.

For Emmett Dalton, who had by this time reached his horse, now displayed that same "chilled steel nerve" for which he had praised his three companions. He might even yet have escaped, but as he started to ride out of the alley it suddenly flashed through his mind that his beloved leader and elder brother, Bob, was back there, helpless on the ground. Turning his mount, he spurred through the storm of bullets to where Bob Dalton lay and leaned over to try to pull the stricken bandit up beside him. As he did so, Bob Dalton opened his eyes and muttered: "Don't mind me, Emmett. I'm done for. Don't surrender. Die game."

At that moment Carey Seaman fired both barrels from a shotgun into Emmett Dalton's back. Then, writes Dalton: "I felt myself falling. . . with a thud I dropped alongside Bob. Then came darkness and quiet. The popping of the guns died away. The brightness of the sun ceased and all was still. I sank back on the ground. The Dalton Gang was no more."

**LAST SURVIVOR**



Emmett Dalton in 1931.

When this battle ended, in "Death Alley" lay three dead men, another who was dying (Marshal Connelly) and the badly wounded survivor of the bandit gang, Emmett Dalton. Three of the outlaws' horses had also been slain. In the whole fight, which lasted only a few minutes, four bandits and four citizens were killed and three citizens and one bandit wounded. But in those few minutes plenty of lead had been whistling through the air. No less than 80 bullet marks were found on the front of the Condon bank alone.

As soon as news of the bloody encounter was flashed over the surrounding country, the ubiquitous "sightseers" who always rush to the scene of a tragedy began pouring into the town, literally by the trainload. The dead bandits were lined up and photographed to provide a "souvenir" of this historic occasion. Not content with this, the more morbid-minded began cutting pieces of cloth from the dead bandits' clothing and did not desist until they had taken every stitch from Bob Dalton.

**Threats of Lynching.**

The desperately wounded survivor of the bandit gang was carried to the office of Doctor Wells over the drug store, across the Plaza from the Condon bank. There three doctors began digging out of his back the buckshot that had come from Carey Seaman's shotgun. Although it was doubtful if he would live, a mob soon gathered with a rope and threatened to lynch him, but Doctor Wells and David Stewart Elliott, editor of the Coffeyville Journal, dissuaded them from their purpose.

A week later Dalton was removed on a cot from Coffeyville to the county jail at Independence. On March 8, 1893, he pleaded guilty to a technical charge of murder in the second degree and was sentenced to life imprisonment in the state penitentiary at Lansing, Kan. He proved to be a model prisoner during the next 14 years, so when his application for a commutation of sentence came up, many state officials and newspaper editors urged that it be granted. As a result he was given a full pardon by Gov. E. W. Hoch on November 2, 1907.

From that time on there was no more law-abiding citizen than this former member of the "desperate Dalton Gang." In his later years he made his home in California, engaged in the real estate business and prospered. He also worked in motion pictures, both as a scenario writer and actor and helped in producing a film, "Beyond the Law." It was a picturization of the deeds of the Daltons—not to glorify the careers of his bandit brothers but to point out the moral of "crime never pays."

**Return to Coffeyville**

In 1931 Dalton returned to Coffeyville to visit old-time friends and to care for the graves of his two brothers who are buried not far from the place where on an autumn morning nearly 40 years earlier he had seen their careers brought to an end in a blaze of gunfire.

MacDonald also tells of the scene when Emmett Dalton visited the graves of his brothers. As he gazed upon the little plot of ground where they lie, he said, "Well, it's a good place in which to sleep the last long sleep." Then pointing to the row of graves, he added: "I challenge the world to produce the history of an outlaw who ever got anything out of it except that. . . or else to be huddled in a prison cell."

"And that goes for the modern bandit of the skyscraper frontier of our big cities, too. The machine gun may help them get away with it a little better and the motor car may help them in making an escape better than to ride on horseback as we did, but it all ends the same way. The biggest fool on earth is the one who thinks that he can beat the law, that crime can be made to pay. It never paid and never will, and that's the one big lesson of the Coffeyville raid."

**Fall Fashion Parade**



**BE THE first to wear the new** Fall fashions in your group—let Sew-Your-Own help you to step right out in front, in the parade of new Fall Fashions. Today's trio gives you wide choice. Your first occasion frock if you are young and slim is a good looking basque model; for run-around a pretty yoke model that is as easy to make as it is to wear; and if you are full bodied a jabot model that takes away inches.

**The Popular Basque Dress.** If you are twenty or thereabouts, you'll adore this pretty basque dress with its flaring skirt. The slim wasp waist and short puffed sleeves above a swing skirt are as young as the morning. Have it in a pretty dark print banded in velvet ribbon for every afternoon festivity. It's a dress that you'll wear all through the winter.

**Yoke-Style House Frock.** Every woman will be quick to see the advantages of this frock, in style and wearability. The round yoke buttons at front and gives a



**And Is That True?**

That all men are created equal is one of those things everybody says and means that all men are created to have an equal chance.

We sometimes wonder if a pugilistic champion could stand three days of haying. A cackling laugh is not so cackling if it is at your comic remarks. When a young man who has a girl rents a safety deposit box, he's got a hope chest.

**They Can't Follow Rules**

Most people who are in jail are there because of defective judgment—on their part. "Bolton wasn't so smart. He said 'Reprove thy friend privately; commend him publicly.' Reprove thy friend privately and thou'll have none. We don't reprove our friends; we love 'em. If the bombing apparatus of war is developed any further, all the wars will be "dig-in" wars.

fresh, young look to this design. Best of all, it is cut in one piece from neck to hem so that you can make it in practically no time at all. The waistline is darted for snug fit. You'll look and feel years younger in this model—wear it round the house and for afternoon, too.

**Look Slim and Sleek.** The newest fashions give you a slim, sleek look even if you are not blessed with a svelte figure. The jabot model in the illustration is designed to make even the woman who is a bit on the plump side look sleek and inches slimmer. Make this dress in one of the new thin wools and see how you'll stand out in your crowd as a fashion leader.

**The Patterns.** Pattern 1257 is designed for sizes 12 to 40. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material and 11 yards of ribbon to trim. Pattern 1380 is designed for sizes 34 to 48. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 39 inch material. Pattern 1373 is designed for sizes 34 to 50. Size 36 requires 3 1/2 yards of 54 inch material and 3/4 yards of 39 inch material for jabot in contrast.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 247 W. Forty-Third Street, New York, N. Y. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each. Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

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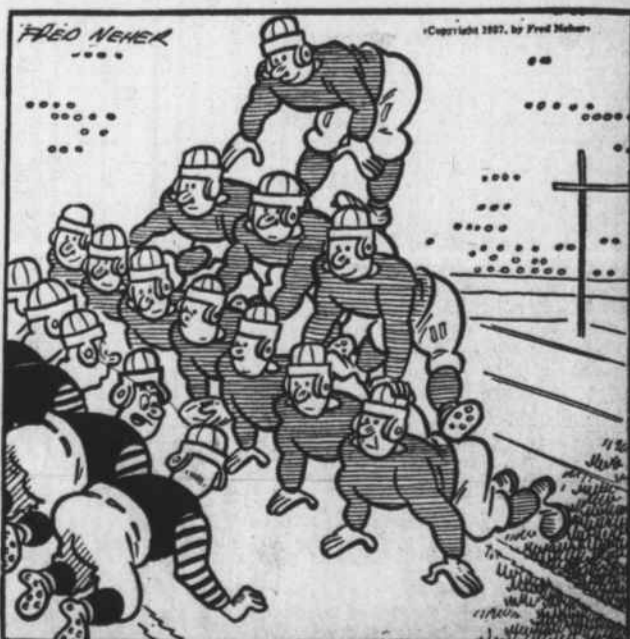
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5¢ PLUS

**LIFE'S LIKE THAT**

By Fred Neher



"Watch out . . . I think it's a trick play!"