CHARLES "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD
KANSAS CITY MASSACRE
62-28915 SUB A
SECTION 8

SUBJECT CHARLES "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD
FRANK NASH
VERNE MILLER
ADAM RICHETTI
KANSAS CITY MASSACRE

FILE NUMBER 62-28915 SUB A

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DAILY MIRROR EXTRA

No. 104 New York, Tuesday, October 28, 1934

BRITISH WIN RACE; TURNER IS THIRD

12000 MILES, 3 DAYS

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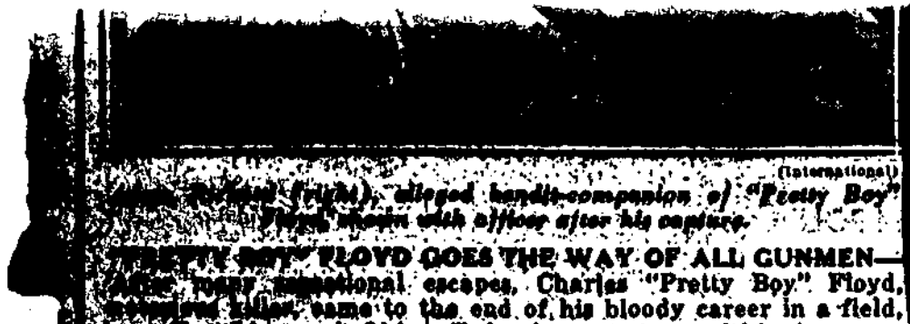
MELBOURNE, Australia, Oct. 23 (Tuesday) (US)— Flying their last three laps with one engine dead, C. W. A. Scott and Tom Campbell Black won the greatest air race in history today when they brought their streamlined red De Haviland "Comet" down through two gales of the Flemington Race Course, ending their 11,000 miles, $50,000 dash

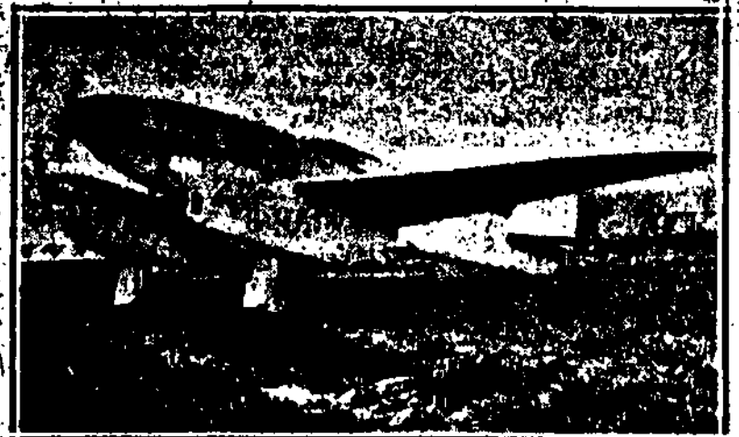


(International)
Suspect (right), alleged bandit-companion of "Pretty Boy" Floyd, shown with officer after his capture.

"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD GOES THE WAY OF ALL GUNMEN—After many sensational escapes, Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, notorious killer, came to the end of his bloody career in a field, near East Liverpool, Ohio. Federal agents trapped him in a corn field and shot him down.

Recent photo of Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd. He died a la "Snake Eyes" Diltz.

British Aces Speed to Victory



(International)
The victorious Grosvenor House that carried C. W. A. Scott and T. Campbell Black to first place in air race.

T. Campbell Black, co-pilot of the triumphant Grosvenor House.

SCOTT-CAMPBELL CAPTURE AIR CLASSIC—In the most thrilling air derby in aviation history, the British aces, Charles W. A. Scott and T. Campbell Black, brought their plane, Grosvenor House, down at Melbourne, Australia, early this morning to win the $60,000 first prize. They made the flight in a little over two days.

Charles W. A. Scott, pilot of the winning aeroplane.

lined red De Haviland "Comet" down through two pylons of the Flemington Race Course, ending their 12,000 miles, $60,000 dash from London.

The plane landed at 4:23 local time (12:33 a. m. Eastern Standard Time), setting a new record of 2 days, 23 hours and 25 minutes from London to Melbourne—12,000 miles.

Cooling on one Engine

A crowd of 30,000 persons rushed over on the field as the plane rolled to a stop. The 29-year-old pilots and their mechanic climbed out of the red De Haviland [illegible] along the hills to the [illegible] course, traveling on [illegible] motor. Both had decided to risk a crash rather than lose their lead. They took off from Charleville, nearly 800 miles out, in the face of gloomy predictions from other aviators that to attempt flying across the wastelands and mountains between Charleville and Melbourne would be almost certain destruction.

Smash Many Records

The British fliers broke records at almost every stage of their journey.

At Port Darwin, their Australian landfall, they were four days, 18 hours and 11 minutes better than Capt. C. P. T. Ulm's London-to-Australia record, having covered the distance in two days, four hours and thirty-three minutes.

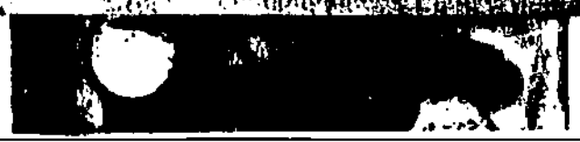
All Melbourne was at the field to greet the fliers, and the rush there became greatest when the report came from Hay, New South Wales, that the "Comet" was sighted over that town with only a flight of an hour more needed to reach the goal.

Earlier the British leaders were

Continued on Page 2

OUTLAW FLOYD KILLED IN TRAP BY U. S.

story on Page 1



[illegible] FLOYD [illegible] IN TRAP

[illegible]

[illegible] Federal agents, two East Liverpool policemen and two Wellsville officers, spotted "Pretty Boy" in the [illegible] Mrs. Conkle a dollar for a meal.

END FOUR-YEAR CHASE.

Floyd leaped from the car and made through a field for the corn-crib and the woods. The Federals, armed with one machine gun and revolvers, and the policemen, three with pistols and one with a shotgun, opened fire. Floyd dropped mortally wounded after running 150 yards.

The killing brought to a close a chase that started in 1930 when Floyd escaped jail.

He was carried into the Conkle parlor, and then taken to a hospital where he was formally pronounced dead. The body was then removed to an undertaker's establishment.

Purvis, giving the official version of the end of "Pretty Boy," told Universal Service:

"The killing of Floyd brings to [illegible]

MELVIN PURVIS

Chief of Chicago Division of Department of Justice, who guided search for Floyd.

Montgomery, Chester Smith and Merman Ross.

"Everybody in our party gave the most splendid cooperation and showed headwork from the start. That's the story, boys. Now I have to make my report."

Purvis had rushed to East Liverpool by airplane to command the trackers. More than 150 possemen had been distributed over the area, and it was only a bare handful that cornered the killer.

Floyd had apparently been in hiding in a nearby barn since he escaped capture by Wellsville police Saturday. His clothing was in bad condition. He didn't have a chance to fire, Mrs. Conkle, the farm owner, said.

Mrs. Conkle, in an interview with the Universal Service correspondent, said:

"Why, it was only this noon that the man came up to the door and said:

"'Lady, I'm nearly starving. Can you help me out with some food. I've been wandering all over. I'll gladly pay you. I have some money.'

"I never dreamed he was the bandit. I gave him a meal, and was glad to get the dollar [illegible]

'PRETTY BOY'S' CRIME CAREER LONG ONE

Started by Avenging the Murder of His Father Eight Years Ago.

Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, slain Oklahoma desperado and last of the country's real Wild West type "bad men," was under 30, being born in Bartow County, Ga., prior to the emigration of his parents, devout Southern Baptists, to the old Indian Territory, Creek Nation, which is now Oklahoma.

Eight years ago, his father, Walter Floyd, was killed in a feud. James Mills, a neighbor, was cleared of the shooting. Later, Mills mysteriously disappeared and to many, it was obvious that "Pretty Boy," as he was nicknamed, had avenged his parent.

Floyd quit school while in the 4th grade. A little later, he married Ruby Hardgrave, 16, daughter of Ben Hargrave, part Cherokee-Indian rancher, and they moved into a two-room cabin of their own near Akins, Okla.

Just about the time of the birth of their son, Jack—that was nine years ago—crops were poor and the Floyds were hard pressed for cash. "Pretty Boy" and a pal, Fred Hildebrand, went to St. Louis, pulled a payroll robbery of $1,600 and returned as far as Sallisaw, Okla., in two new cars and their pockets lined with cash.

Bert Cotton, city marshal, knew that the boys did not earn this bankroll in the harvest fields and chucked them into jail on suspicion. St. Louis officers came and took them back to that city for trial.

They were convicted. Floyd was given five years in Jefferson City, Mo., penitentiary, and served three, being released on parole.

Instead of returning home, Floyd went to Kansas City [illegible] group of gangsters. [illegible] house he met Beulah [illegible] sister, Rose Ash, was [illegible] Wallace Ash, a nascent [illegible]

Floyd and Beulah [illegible] for more than two [illegible] which he tried, [illegible] locate his wife, [illegible] son.

He returned to Kansas [illegible] joined Jim Bradley, [illegible] from several prisons. [illegible] ized a gang of their own. [illegible] in 1930, "Pretty Boy" [illegible] and Jack Atkins, [illegible] drove East.

At Akron, O., they ran [illegible] a triffic light. Halted by [illegible] H. F. Manes, they [illegible] after Bradley.

A month later Floyd [illegible] and convicted of robbing [illegible] at Slyvania, O. He was [illegible] years in prison. [illegible] lumbus, he overpowered [illegible] and leaped through the [illegible] a speeding train, [illegible] escape.

Then he and Bill Miller, Toledo desperado began a bank [illegible]

chief's ribs and told him to "keep going." Bichetti, on the road with "Pretty Boy" suddenly [illegible] from a clump of [illegible] opened fire.

[illegible]

Joined Kansas City Gangsters and Named in the Union Station Massacre.

[illegible] which lasted two years, until Miller was killed at Bowling Green, O., after a robbery in which Floyd slew a policeman.

His career was climaxed by the Kansas City Union Station massacre, in which four officers and a prisoner were slain.

4 MINUTES VIA HOLLAND TUNNEL
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DIRECT FOR PULASKI SKYWAY
NEW JERSEY

OLD COINS WANTED
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I Pay Up to $1000 Each
[illegible]
M. ARTHUR
[illegible] Milwaukee, Wis.

OIL of ALMOND
PERMANENT PERSONALITY
Croquignole WAVE Complete
NOW! An Enlarged and Greater Jaffery's Thousands of satisfied Oil of Almond Permanent Wave patrons is your guarantee that it is unnecessary to pay more than $5 for a beautiful Permanent Wave. 40 operators. No Waiting.
Self-Setting. Complete with Ringlet Ends.
JAFFRY'S
[illegible] HAIRDRESSER
717—7th Ave. at 48th St.
Open 9 A.M. to 10 P.M.

How to Make Better Cough Remedy Than You Can Buy
[illegible] and you get four [illegible] your money. It lasts [illegible] and children

Purvis, giving the official version of the end of "Pretty Boy," [illegible] Universal Service.

[illegible] Floyd [illegible] to [illegible] Purvis [illegible] to [illegible] Floyd [illegible] to get AWAY from his pursuers. [illegible] all day.

"Then, Floyd saw me, he leaped from the car and ran across an open field toward some woods. We ran after him, shouting to him to halt. But he kept going.

"Then we opened fire. Four bullets hit him before he was able to gain the shelter of the corn crib. He died 15 minutes after we first caught sight of him."

"Floyd had two forty-fives, one with the safety catch poisoned, ready for firing.

"There were three Federal agents beside myself in the party, in addition to Chief of Police Hugh H. McDermott of East Liverpool, and three of his officers, Glenn [illegible] over. I'll gladly pay you. I have some money."

"I never dreamed he was the bandit I gave him a meal, and was glad to get the dollar he gave me. I even lent him my brother, Stewart Dyke, [illegible] to Pittsburgh.

"They were just climbing into the car when the automobile loaded with detectives and police drove into the yard. Then the man flew like fury, charging through the cornfield. Before he could reach the cornfield — about 150 yards away — they got him and he fell."

Adam Richetti, Floyd's companion in their first brush with police Saturday, was being held in Wellsville. Both are charged with murdering half a dozen men, including Federal Agent Reppond, Oct. 17, and four others in Kansas City in June, 1933.

[illegible] RICHETTI

Chief of Police John H. Fults of Wellsville, who was wounded in the ankle in capturing Richetti while Floyd escaped, would not turn Richetti over to the Federal Government. Fults insisted on keeping Richetti in Wellsville for trial on charges of attempted murder.

"One of our citizens, in addition to myself, was shot trying to capture these two outlaws." He said. "I feel we should try Richetti here."

When Fults and his posse approached Floyd and Richetti Saturday, Floyd poked a gun in the [illegible] the latter, on the road with "Pretty Boy" suddenly appeared from a clump of bushes and opened fire.

"I whipped out my 38 and let Floyd have it in the stomach," Fults said. "We got his machine gun and a 45 from them, but we couldn't get Floyd. He hopped in a car and got away, but we took Richetti without much trouble."

It is expected the Government will prevail on Wellsville authorities to release Richetti in custody of Federal agents for trial in Kansas City, where indictments had been returned against Richetti and Floyd.

WE BUY OLD WORN FUR COATS
HIGH CASH PRICES PAID
[illegible]
M. WAX, 102 W. 32nd St.

MEN!
LET US IMPROVE YOUR APPEARANCE
UNWANTED HAIR
REMOVED FOREVER BY MULTIPLE ELECTROLYSIS
$1 PER TREATMENT
(Separate Dept. for Ladies)
NO PAIN, NO SCAR OR BLEMISH
Electrolysis Associates, Inc.

Remedy Than You Can Buy
A Big Saving and [illegible] Easy! No [illegible]
[illegible] Pinex, pour it in a bottle, and add your syrup. [illegible] a full pint of cough [illegible] remedy, far better than [illegible] ready-made, and you get four times as much for your money. It tastes fine, never sticks, and children like it.
It is positively the most effective cough remedy money could buy. Almost instantly you feel it penetrating the air passages. It loosens the phlegm, soothes and heals the inflamed membranes, and makes breathing easy. You've never seen [illegible] for prompt, lasting results.
Pinex is a highly concentrated compound of Norway Pine, the most [illegible] for severe coughs. It is [illegible] guarantee you, or money [illegible]

Davega Sale! GUARANTEED
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SAVE 40% to 60%
RCA LICENSED
ARROW TUBES
Mfrs. List Prices $1.20 $1.50 $1.20 .75 .70 .60
Lots of astounding [illegible] sports broadcasts. Be ready for them. Get your radio in perfect condition. Get rid of your bad tubes today. Replace them with Davega guaranteed tubes at minimum cost.
SPECIAL 39¢
DAVEGA CITY RADIO
FREE
Bring your present tubes to any Davega store and have them tested. No charge for this service.

...AW FLOYD IN TRAP ...BY U.S.!

...VERPOOL, O., Oct. 23 (U.S.)—Government ...men got Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd seven times today ...a field of tall Ohio corn between a fourth and a woods. ...four Federal agents and four local policemen fired the ...bullets that ended the career of the Oklahoma badman.

CHARLES FLOYD

"Pretty Boy" of bandit fame shot to death By U. S. Agents.

Floyd, wounded fatally, ...ded to the farm of Mrs. ... Conkle, eight miles ... between Sprucevale ... town, after he had been ... Saturday in a battle with ... police. His pal, Adam ... ... with Floyd for the ... City tailspin stickup of June, 1933, was ... Floyd's battle.

... boy, who died with ... ... 45's in his ... a four-hour lead on ... might have made ... ... kidnaping ... Bremer. Floyd ... ... ride.

... just leaving when the ... lead of Federal agents ... into the Conkle yard. Floyd fled, but dropped 150 yards away, full of lead.

Floyd, running for the shelter of a cornfield behind which he could ... himself or move through

RAINS DELAY PACIFIC HOP

SUVA, Fiji Islands, Tuesday, Oct. 23 (UP).—Commander Charles Kingsford-Smith, delayed here today by heavy rains over the route he must follow, plans to take off tomorrow morning on the second leg of his flight from Australia to California, he announced today.

Unless further rains delay start of the 2,750-mile overwater hop

Flying to History

CHARLES W. A. SCOTT

Foes Kidnaped Upstate Agent Is Hylan's Fear

"I am of the belief that either he has been kidnaped or been bribed to get out of the way until the election is over—"

Justice Hylan.

It was Judge John F. Hylan, former Mayor and candidate for Governor on the Recovery Party ticket, speaking last night at his home at Olive Place and Continental Ave., Forest Hills, to a reporter, following receipt of a threatening letter yesterday.

On Oct. 20, a postal mailed in Brooklyn at 10 P. M. of that day, and even addressed to "Mr. Mike

Continued on Page 11

British Airmen Hit Melbourne; Americans 3rd

Continued from Page 1

sighted over Cober, about halfway between Charleville and Melbourne, this morning when the second place Dutch team, K. D. Parmentier and J. J. Mol, were pounding along on the next-to-last leg between Darwin and Charleville.

Scott and Black hopped off from Charleville at 10:38 a. m. local time on the last 845-mile jump, after a two hour and 18 minute stop for frantic efforts to repair the dead port engine. The efforts proved unsuccessful. Aviators at Charleville shook their heads—said the daring Britons were "tempting fate" to fly the last leg on only one engine.

When Scott was sighted he was estimated to be traveling at 160 miles an hour. As word of Scott's sighting reached here, a flash arrived from Koepang in the Dutch Indies that the American plane, piloted by Col. Roscoe Turner and Clyde Pangborn had taken off from there at 11:02 a. m. (10:02 p. m. Monday, New York Time) for Darwin, Australia. They had landed at Koepang at 10:03 a. m.

Pangborn and Turner were holding to third place, threatened by Lt. Cathcart Jones and Ken Waller, Britons, who took off from Singapore for Koepang at 2:48 a. m. (9:48 p. m. Monday, New York time).

VICTORY "OFFICIAL."

Thousands streamed to the Flemington Course at noon to watch the finish. The overcast sky and strong northeast wind stopped nobody in the rush to watch the fliers land.

When Scott and Black reached Flemington, before they could land they flew through two pylons erected on the race course at the height of 200 feet. Then a green

T. CAMPBELL BLACK

Pangborn, took off today for Darien, Australia, at 11:02 a. m. (10:02 p. m. Monday EST.). They landed here at 10:03 a. m. local time, still third in the England-Australia air race.

SINGAPORE, Straits Settlements, Tuesday, Oct. 23 (UP).—Lieut. Cathcart Jones and Ken Waller, Britain, fourth in the England-Australia air race, landed here at 9:14 A. M., local time (9:14 P. M. Monday E. S. T.), to refuel before continuing toward Darwin, Australia.

ALLAHABAD, India, Tuesday, Oct. 23 (UP).—Squadron Leader Malcolm MacGregor and Henry Walker, leading in the Handicap Division of the England-Australia air races, landed here at 2:15 A.

off tomorrow morning on the second leg of his flight from Australia to California, he announced today.

[illegible]

Kidnaper's Wife Free Here

[illegible]

(PP)—Mrs. Verna [illegible] wife of Federal Agent [illegible] charged with complicity in the [illegible] of Charles A. Lindbergh, Jr., [illegible]

(International)

MICHETTI

[illegible] gunsite killer safe [illegible] O., call.

[illegible] woods bordering [illegible] dropped with [illegible] his body. Between

[illegible] on Page 9

a reporter, following receipt Justice Hylan of a threatening letter yesterday.

On Oct. 20, a postal mailed in Brooklyn at 10 P. M. of that day, and [illegible] addressed to "Mrs. Mike

Continued on Page 11

LINEMAN IS HURT IN FALL FROM POLE

John Sullivan, 42, No. 325 Palisade Ave., Jersey City, a lineman for the Public Service Gas and Electric Co., was critically injured yesterday when he slipped and fell from the top of a pole. He was taken to the Jersey City Medical Center with head and internal injuries.

sky and strong northeast wind stopped nobody in the rush to watch the fliers land.

When Scott and Black reached Flemington, before they could land they flew through two pylons erected on the race course at the height of 200 feet. Then a green very flare was shot up to indicate that the winning is official. Then they landed at the nearby airport.

At Darwin, before hopping for Charleville, Parmentier and Moll said they had no hopes of overtaking the British leaders, but should easily take second place in the speed race and first in the handicap race.

KUPANG, Timor Island, East Indies (Tuesday), Oct. 23 (UP).—Col. Roscoe Turner and Clyde Australia.

ALLAHABAD, India, Tuesday, Oct. 23 (UP).—Squadron Leader Malcolm MacGregor and Henry Walker, leading in the Handicap Division of the England-Australia air races, landed here at 2:15 A. M. G. M. T. (9:15 P. M. Monday E. S. T.).

MILDENHALL, Eng., Oct. 23.—C. W. A. Scott and T. Campbell Black, far outdistancing other contrants left in the race from here to Australia which has taken two lives, have smashed all records for the 11,300-mile dash over Europe, Asia and the South Seas.

The day's leg for the survivors

Continued on Page 2

BYRD FINDS ICE PLATEAU

[illegible], Oct. 23 (US).—Discovery by the crew of a Byrd Antarctic [illegible] expedition of an extensive ice-covered plateau 480 miles east of Little America, was described by Admiral Richard E. Byrd today as of first-class geographical importance.

Admiral Byrd.

"It is much too early to make any definite statement as to the significance of the discovery," Admiral Byrd said. It will be interesting, however, to find out whether or not this plateau is in any way linked with the polar plateau."

HURRICANE KILLS 18 ON PACIFIC COAST

PORTLAND, Ore., Oct. 22 (INS).—A steadily growing death list reached 18 today, with four persons missing as reports from Oregon, Wash., and British Columbia revealed the fury of a hurricane which ripped in from the Pacific, bringing havoc in [illegible]

Mooney Pleads

[illegible], Oct. 22 (US).—[illegible] fight to free [illegible], convicted labor prisoner serving a life sentence in [illegible] Prison, in California, reached the Supreme Court today on a writ of habeas corpus. Counsel charged Mooney's conviction was obtained by the State on perjured testimony. The petition was filed by Frank P. Walsh, of New York; John F. Finerty, of Washington, and George T. Davis, of San Francisco, attorneys. The court was asked to order Warden James B. Holohan, of San Quentin, to bring Mooney before the court to review the case.

NEW YORKER SEEKS DIVORCE AT RENO

RENO, Nev., Oct. 22 (UP).—William Wilkes Wood, Jr., New York socialite, today filed suit to divorce Helena Lucas Wood. He charged desertion. They were married Nov. 4, 1919, at Babylon, Long Island, N. Y.

Atlantic City P. O. Plans Ready.

ATLANTIC CITY, Oct. 22.—Plans for the new post office and Federal Office Building here will be ready this week to submit for [illegible] approval, it was announced [illegible]

'Strong Man' To Rule for King Peter II

BELGRADE, Yugoslavia, Oct. 22 (UP)—Premier Nikola Uzunovitch announced tonight he had organized a new Cabinet, to take charge of the Government under a regency ruling Yugoslavia for 11-year-old King Peter II.

Gen. Zivkowitz

The former Cabinet was returned intact with the exception of the Army and Navy post, given Gen. Pera Zivkovitch as Minister of Defense. General Zivkovitch, a former Premier, is the nation's "strong man" in the Army.

Convict Freed for Funeral.

Samuel Cosentina, 38, convicted in Kings County Court on a charge of assaulting his wife with a gun, was taken from Sing Sing Prison yesterday by two keepers to attend the funeral of his father, Marlano, No. 68 La Salle St., Manhattan.

Blast Kills 32

MADRID, Oct. 22 (US).—Twenty-seven enlisted men and five corporals were killed today in the explosion of a dynamite truck at Langreos.

The dynamite was being taken by the soldiers to Oviedo with a quantity of other seized arms and ammunition.

COP KILLER'S PLEA IS HEARD BY COURT

ALBANY, Oct. 22 ((US).—The Court of Appeals today heard the appeal of Leonard Scarnici, against a first degree murder conviction for the slaying of Detective James A. Stevens, during the hold-up of the Rensselaer County Bank and Trust Co. in May, 1933. Scarnici, now in the death house at Sing Sing Prison, was convicted by a Supreme Court jury in Schoharie County last Winter.

QUEENS COP KILLED IN AUTO ACCIDENT

Patrolman George Fouts, 31, was fatally injured yesterday when the automobile he was driving skidded on the wet pavement and struck an electric light pole at Jamaica Ave. and Jerome St., Brooklyn. Fouts was off duty, in civilian clothes, driving his own car to his home, No. 7430 197th St., Richmond Hill, Queens.

SEIZE 2 IN PLOT TO SLAY CAROL

VIENNA, Oct. 22 (US).—Discovery of a terrorist organization planning to assassinate King Carol, of Roumania, was reported in radio dispatches from Arad, Roumania, today.

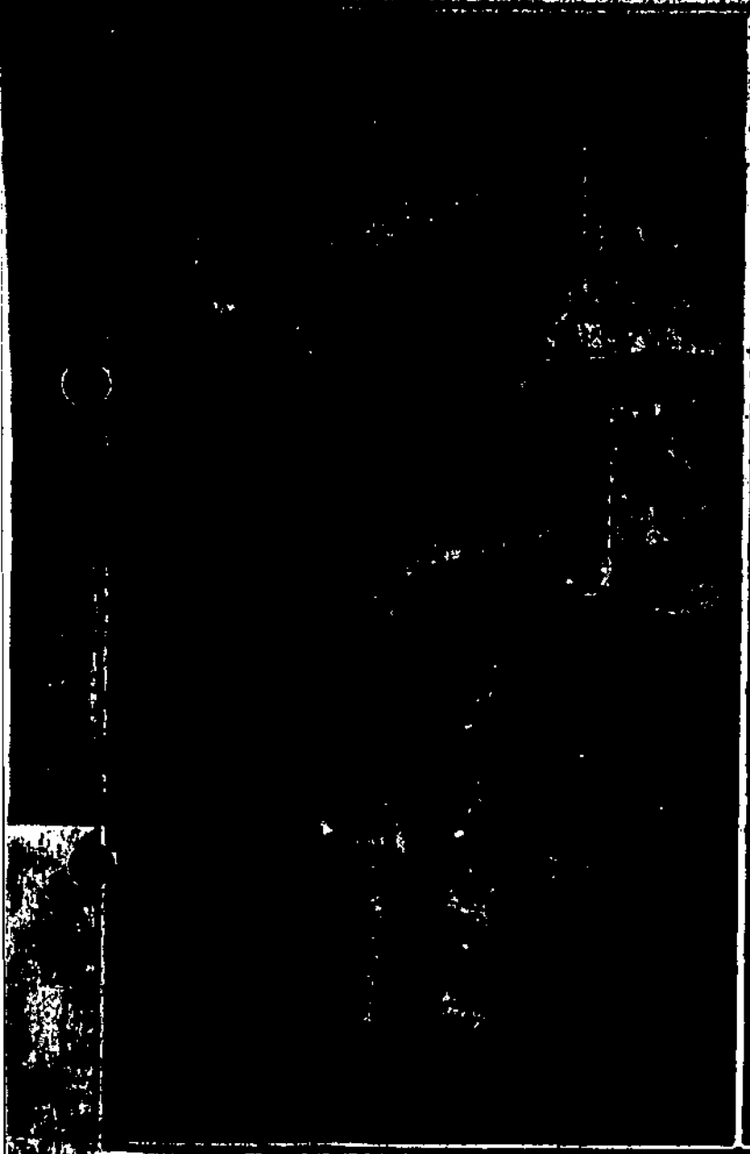
The reports said the band was discovered at Arad and that two

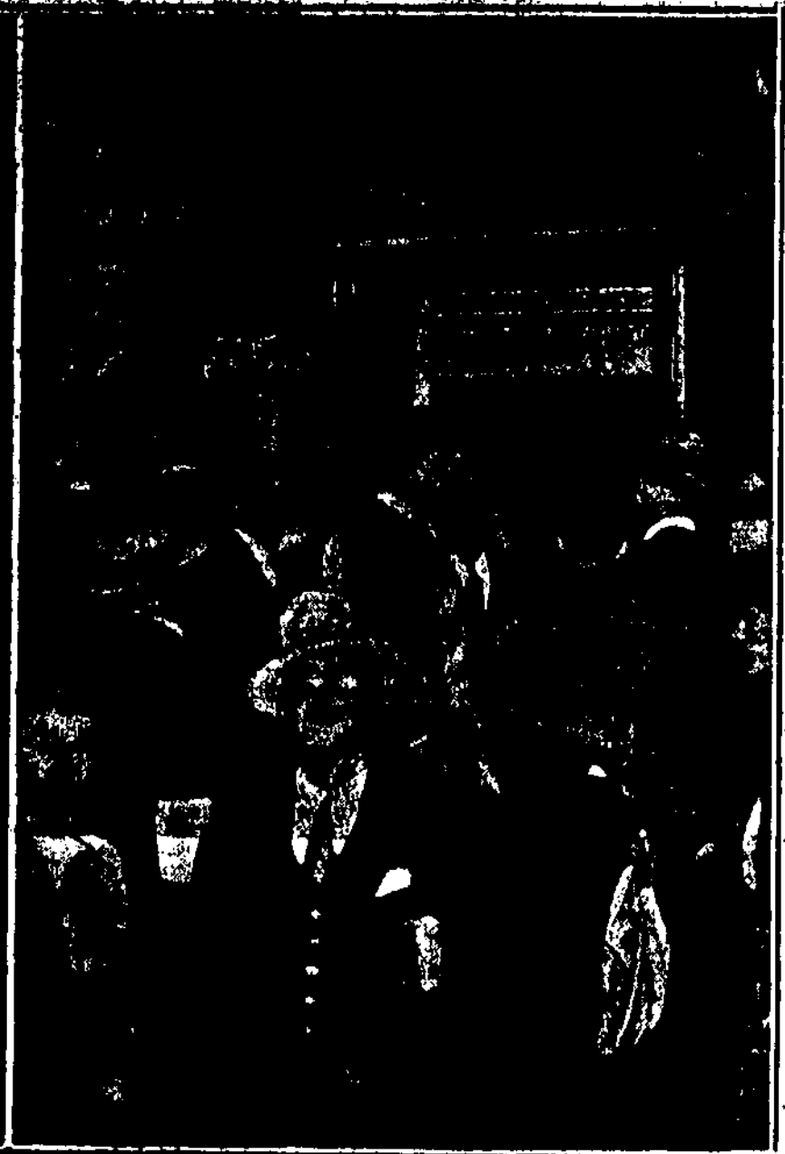
King Carol. King Boris.

men, a Roumanian and a Yugoslavian, were arrested in the plot. They were reported to have been seized while placing bombs on a railway track over which King Carol's train was to have passed soon afterward.

It was reported others were arrested in raids indicating a widespread terrorist organization had been formed to assassinate the three Balkan Kings.

[illegible] FLOYD'S MACHINE GUNNING DAYS ARE ENDED FOREVER.





FLOYD'S MACHINE GUN (left)—A special police officer is shown holding the submachine gun left behind by Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, notorious Oklahoma outlaw, when he fled from a posse at Wellsville, O.

THE END OF THE TRAIL (right)—Crowd gathered outside a funeral home in East Liverpool, O., where the body of Floyd was taken after he had been shot and killed by federal agents, who were seeking him in connection with the [illegible] union station massacre, on a farm eight miles north of the eastern Ohio city.

KIDNAPING TRIAL OCT. 29

MRS. FRANCES ROBINSON ENTERS PLEA OF NOT GUILTY.

Prosecution Plans to Proceed With Case Regardless of Whether Fugitive Kidnaper Is Caught.

By the [illegible]

LOUISVILLE, [illegible] Robinson, 29, entered a formal plea of not guilty today to the kidnaping of Mrs. Alice Speed Stoll, and tentative plans were made to try her in federal court here October 29.

The federal district courtroom was crowded. Many women were among the spectators.

Thomas J. Sparks, United States district attorney, told the court he would like to start the trial on that date if he could bring Thomas H. Robinson, sr., here to try him at the same time, without waiting for capture of the younger Robinson, now a widely sought fugitive.

WOMAN'S COUNSEL FOR HASTE.

"I am in sympathy with Mr. Sparks in having as quick a trial as possible," said Clem W. Huggins, the woman's counsel.

Sparks said he understood a hearing would be held in Nashville Friday on the capias sent there to remove the elder Robinson to Louisville for trial. He is free on $[illegible] bond and has indicated he will resist removal.

Mrs. Robinson, who returned to Louisville with Mrs. Stoll after she had been released on payment of $50,000 ransom, showed less of a downcast air after arrival in court today. When Judge Charles I. Dawson called her name she walked up to the bar and replied in a faint voice "not guilty."

The young woman, who under the terms of the indictment faces along with her husband and his father the possibility of a death sentence, wore the same clothes as when arrested. Before being called to plead she had cast off a tan sports coat. Her hat was a black toque with white trimmings, topping a black dress with a satin collar and black shoes.

[illegible]

Her counsel made no effort to reduce her $50,000 bond and she was returned to [illegible]

Sparks and Huggins agreed [illegible] subpoena any witnesses until the [illegible] date is finally agreed upon. [illegible] said that among those [illegible] poena would be Fred [illegible] mer United States [illegible] ambassador to Berlin. [illegible] had said that at his [illegible] ried the ransom to [illegible] worked toward [illegible]

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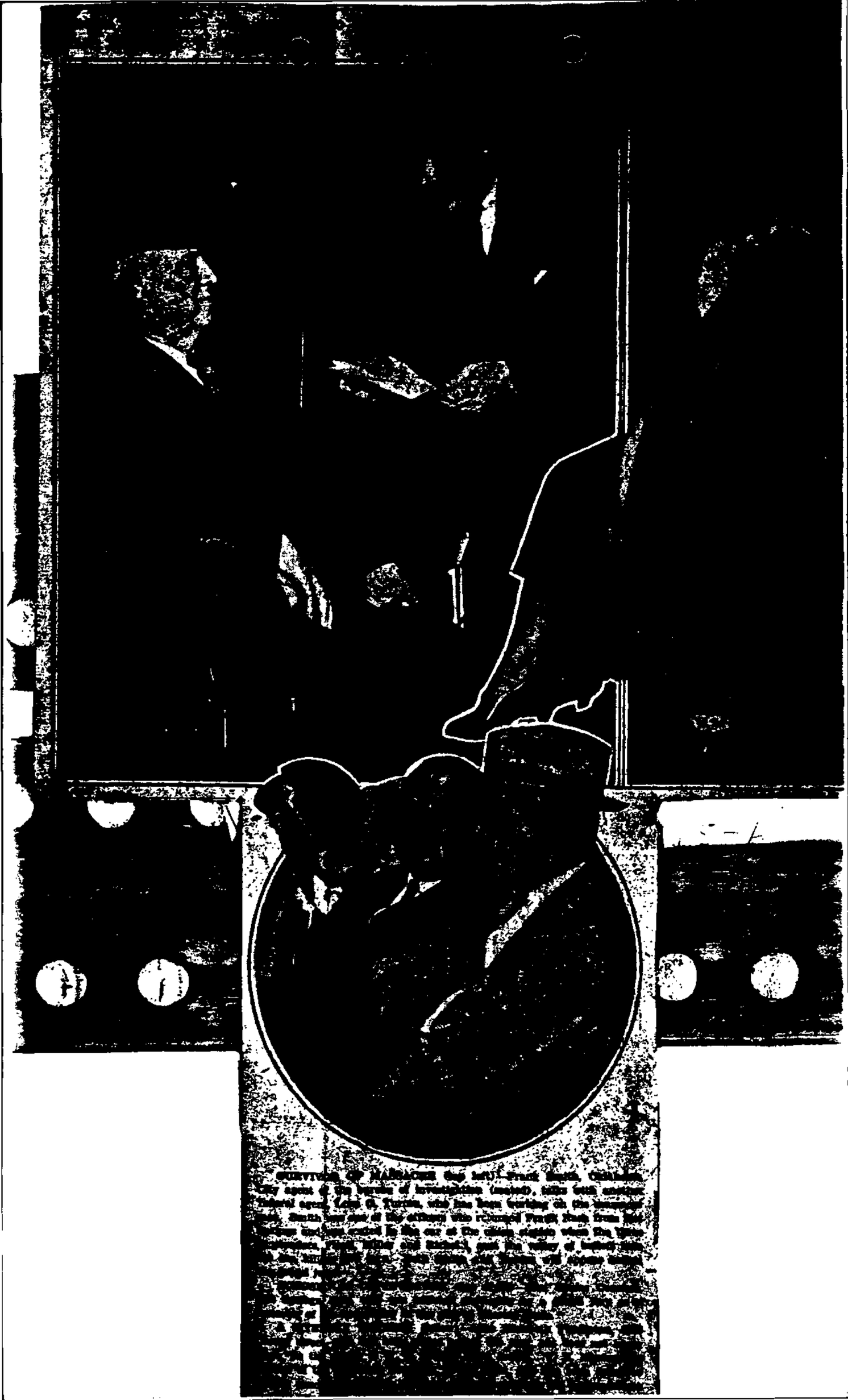
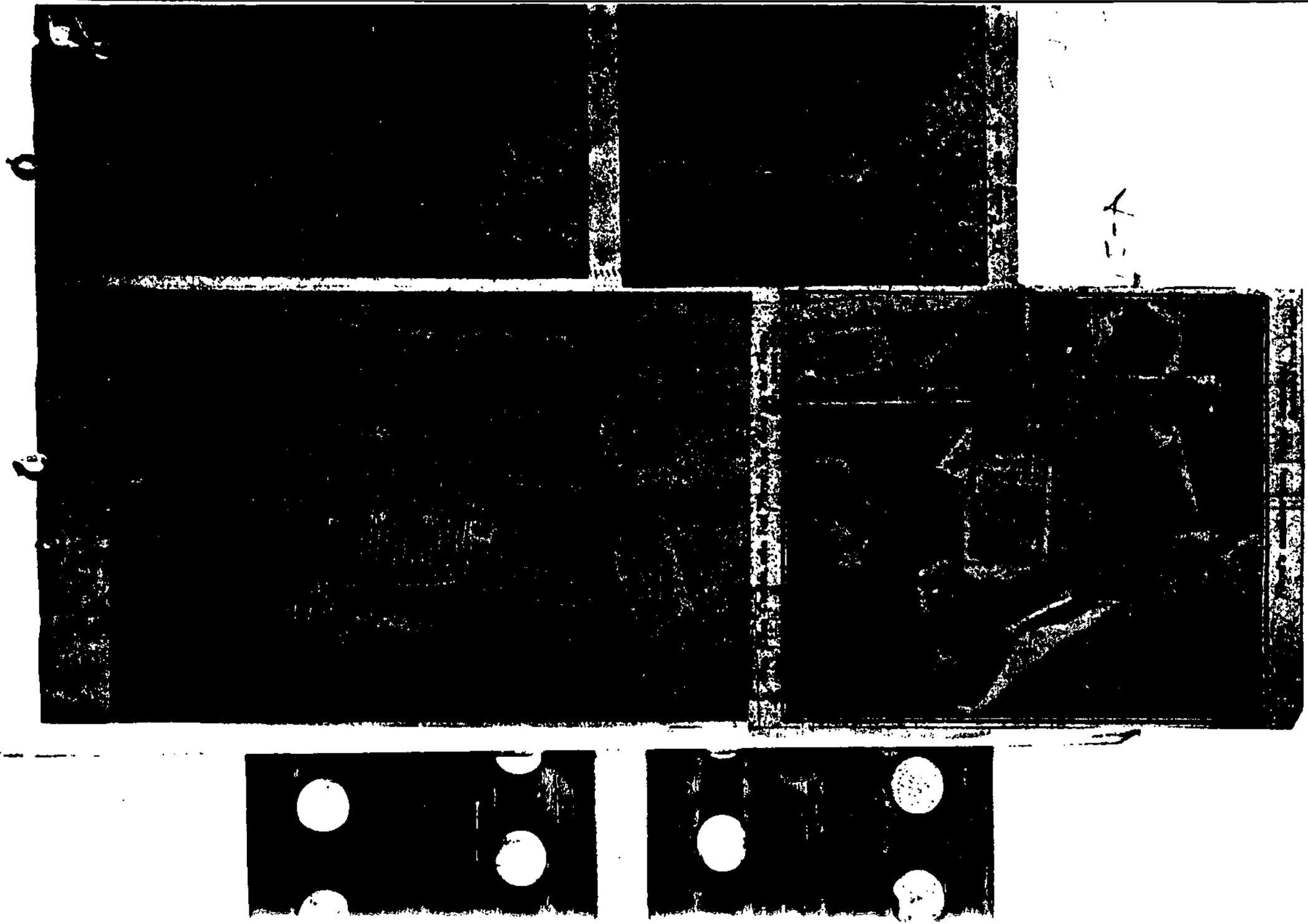
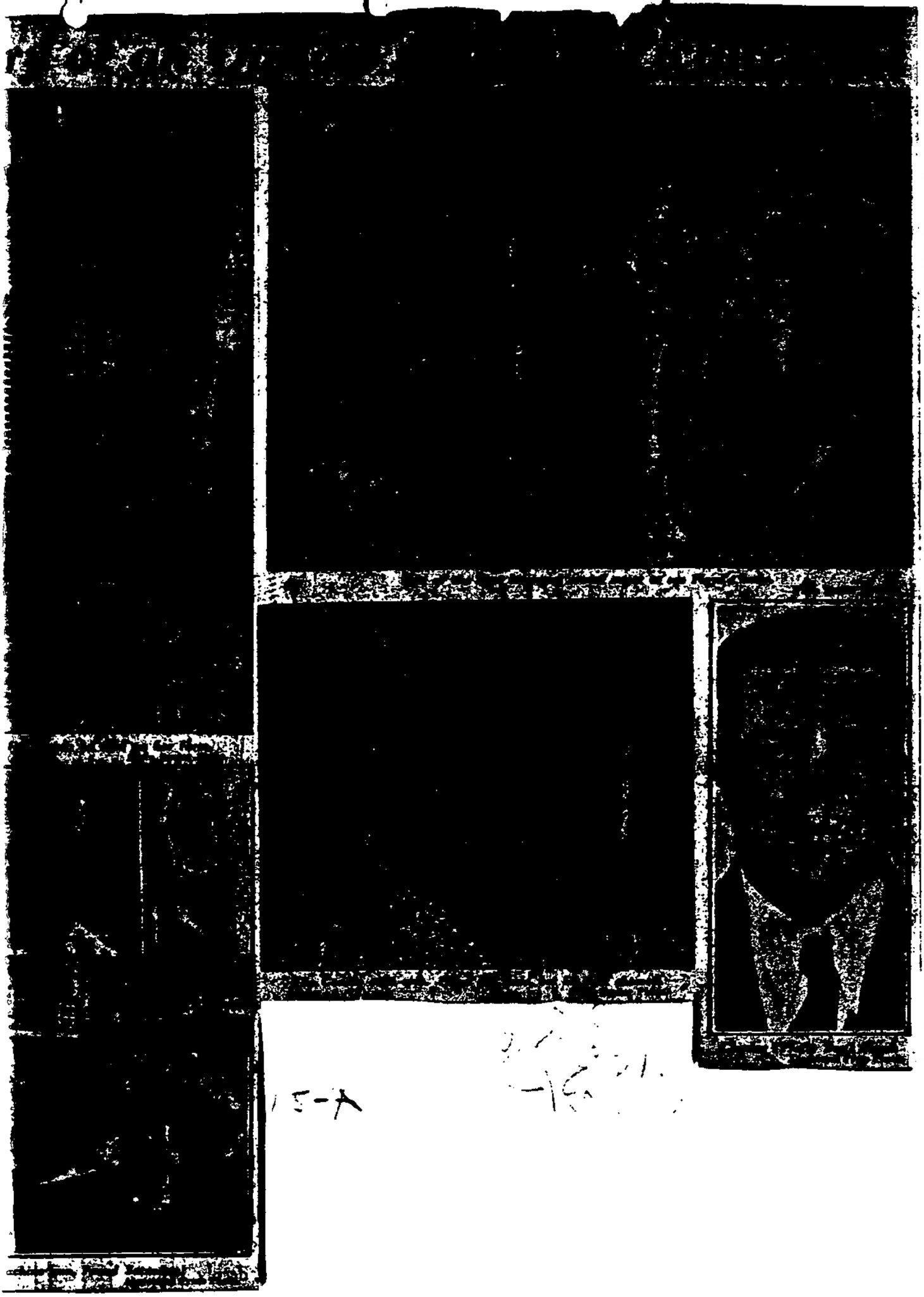






NEW ORLEANS, LA. "ITEM" - October 23, 1934.

Mr. Marshall Ballard, Editor,
The New Orleans Item.

Good Work Quickly Done

THREE weeks ago Pretty Boy Floyd was believed to be in New Orleans. Since then he has been reported in half a dozen states from Louisiana to Minnesota. He's dead now, in Ohio. That means Floyd, in those three weeks, has had to cover a lot of territory to escape death or capture, with his pursuers breathing on his neck day after day. Here is a technique new to American policing. The result proves its great worth.

When Floyd was thought to be here, Department of Justice agents converged upon New Orleans. They captured one Galatas, alleged "brains" behind Floyd's operations. Galatas is out of the way of harming society; he will do well to use his brains in meditating the folly of matching a career of crime against the wits and vigilance of Federal police. Galatas in hand, the Federal men kept to Floyd's trail. The showdown came swiftly.

Until a very few months ago civilization seemed to be playing into the hands of the hardened criminal, the desperado of the Dillinger and Floyd type. The automobile, the paved highway, and the airplane had annihilated distance—that he might escape easily from the laggard limbs of the law. True, the law also had airplanes and motor cars, but the law was cribbed and confined by limits of jurisdiction, by state lines that local police could not cross and retain their authority to apprehend criminals. While one corps of police was calling upon another corps in another state to carry on a relay pursuit, the criminal was crossing still another state, and laughing at his pursuers.

That has been changed. The Federal agents who brought death to Dillinger and Floyd have not been handicapped by state lines and jurisdictional limits. They begin to display now the efficiency which has been traditional with England's Scotland Yard, Canada's Royal Mounted Police. It was high time the way was cleared for them.

Mr. Nathan .....
Mr. Tolson .....
Mr. Clegg .....
Mr. Baughman .....
Chief Clerk .....
Mr. Coffey .....
Mr. Conroy .....
Mr. Edwards .....
Mr. Egan .....
Mr. Hoover .....
Mr. Keith .....
Mr. Lester .....
Mr. Quinn .....
Mr. Schilder .....
Mr. Tamm .....
Mr. Tracy .....
.....

62-28915-A

Feds Drop Another.

For Pretty Boy Floyd an epitaph: Got by the feds. Or, if one prefers to be more specific: Shot by Melvin Purvis and his men.

Floyd, the rat, goes the way of Dillinger, the rat; both go the way of all rats.

For him no tears of compassion; for his career of violent crime no words in extenuation. He chose the life of the hunted, and meets the end inevitable. There was a question of how long he could evade the long arm of justice, but never a question that the arm would reach him eventually, and the hand of justice crush him.

At a time when men's minds are directed more and more to the frailities of government, when many are inclined to doubt the efficacy of processes formerly taken for granted, it is refreshing to find at least one agency of the federal establishment which everyone agrees is thoroughly competent, thoroughly effective, thoroughly dedicated to the welfare of the state.

The shots that dropped Floyd in his tracks near East Liverpool yesterday, like those that brought Dillinger to the seat of judgment three months ago, speak in society's war against forces that would destroy it. They speak with a voice that commands attention. The Department of Justice operatives, like the Canadian mounties, get their man!

What a man is this Melvin Purvis! And what a crew of sure-shot law and order agents comprise his outfit! The great collective American hat is off to them this morning.

The Clev. Plain Dealer 10/23/34

ISPATCH
CTURES
MICS
CITY EDITION

LOYD'S BODY

BAD MAN TURNS TAIL AND RUNS AS OFFICERS CLOSE IN; SHOT TO DEATH

[illegible] Government and [illegible] cials Fight Over Custody of Adam Richetti, Bandit's Companion in Crime.

United Press Leased Wire.

East Liverpool, O., Oct. 28.—The federal government and Wellsville, O., disputed today over custody of one of the alleged participants in the Kansas City Union station massacre while throngs of countrymen from miles around came here to view the bullet-punctured body of Charles ("Pretty Boy") Floyd, notorious bandit and killer.

John H. Fultz, chief of police of Wellsville, a small town near here, steadfastly refused to surrender Adam Richetti, Floyd's lieutenant, despite pleas of Melvin Purvis, head of the department of justice Chicago office, and Sheriff Thomas B. Bash of Kansas City.

Both Richetti and Floyd are accused of participating in the mass killings at the Kansas City Union station in which four officers and a federal prisoner lost their lives.

Denies Part in Massacre.

Floyd, shot down late yesterday on a farm near here, died denying to Purvis he took part in the massacre. An inquest today showed that three bullets from the guns of federal agents and police hit him. One entered his right arm and two penetrated his right side. One of these touched his heart. All were [illegible] from [illegible]-caliber [illegible].

Richetti, still ignorant of his [illegible] death, maintained that [illegible]

[illegible] Richetti, [illegible] ignorant of his chief's death, maintained that Floyd had not been with him [illegible] He entered [illegible] and Floyd charged in a [illegible] Chief Fults and [illegible] of the Wellsville police. One policeman was wounded slightly.

The grand jury will consider charges of shooting with intent to kill against Richetti today. Chief Fults said that despite what Mayor Bash and federal officers thought, he intended to press his own charge.

May Appeal to Governor.

Sheriff Bash intimated he might appeal to the governor of Ohio. He and federal agents did not conceal their indignation at Fults's stand, pointing out the relative seriousness of the two crimes with which Richetti is accused. The Kansas City massacre was one of the most revolting mass murders in the history of American crime. The felony of shooting with intent to kill carries only a prison term.

"Richetti tried to take my life," Fults said. "He shot one of my men and he nicked me. I feel that we have a right to take care of our own case. I think I should keep him here where I can keep an eye on him until he comes to trial. We'll see that he doesn't get away."

Glad to Get Him.

Purvis, the angry at this attitude, was delighted that federal agents had at last caught up with "Pretty Boy," rated as one of the most desperate criminals in the country. Purvis, the man who tracked down John Dillinger, led the party of federal agents and East Liverpool police who trapped Floyd on the farm of Ellen Conkle, seven miles north of here.

As the federal agents and county officers approached the farm, Floyd was talking to a farmhand. Persuasive and glib-tongued, he had finally talked the farmhand into driving him to Youngstown. Floyd, believing he would escape his pursuers, stepped on the running board.

Floyd Unwounded.

At that moment Purvis and the Liverpool policemen drove onto the farm. Fults was certain that he had wounded Floyd in the gun battle which took place in the [illegible] Saturday. But there was [illegible] yard seemed a mile. Floyd was running fast. The bad man had turned yellow.

His feet dug into the loam. Then came the sharp reports of gunfire. Bullets crashed into Floyd's back. The leaden pellets tore thru his body. Floyd staggered. His knees buckled. His eyes rolled in his head. He was gone. He knew it, but tried to keep his feet. Another hail of lead battered his body. Reaching for support that was not there, Floyd grasped and crashed to the ground. Once more he tried to get to his feet. More lead. His body quivered, rolled over.

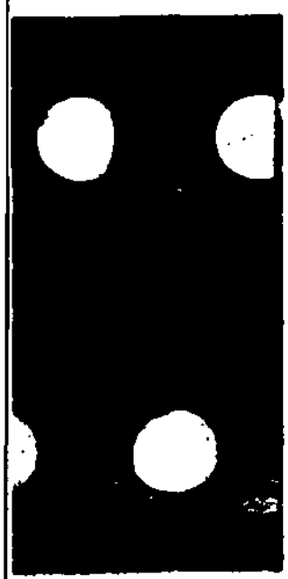
Pistols Unfired.

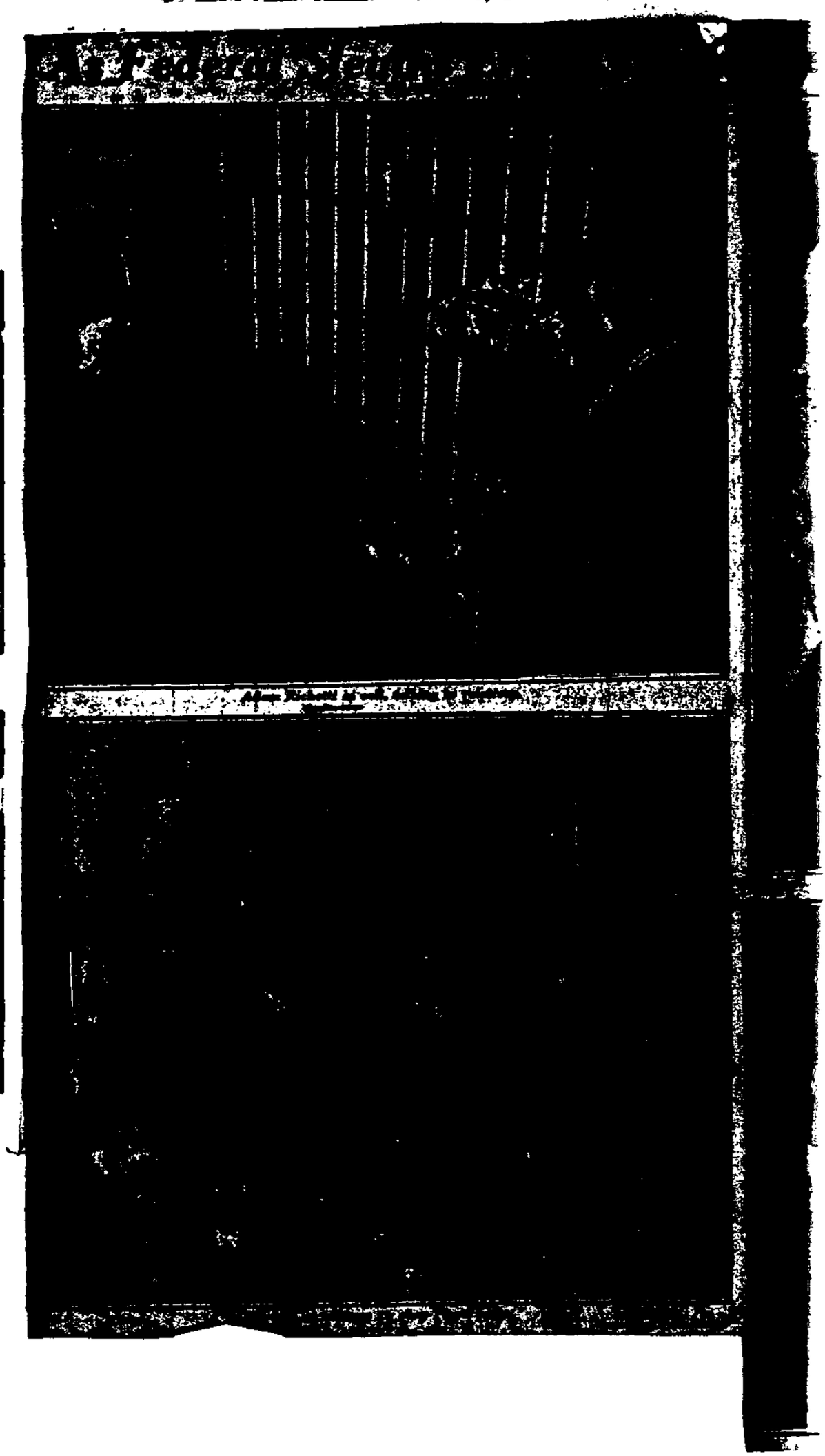
Two .45 caliber pistols, loaded, were in his pockets. Not once did he attempt to fire. Escape had been his only thought. The bad man had been brought down without a fight. He went down, shot in the back.

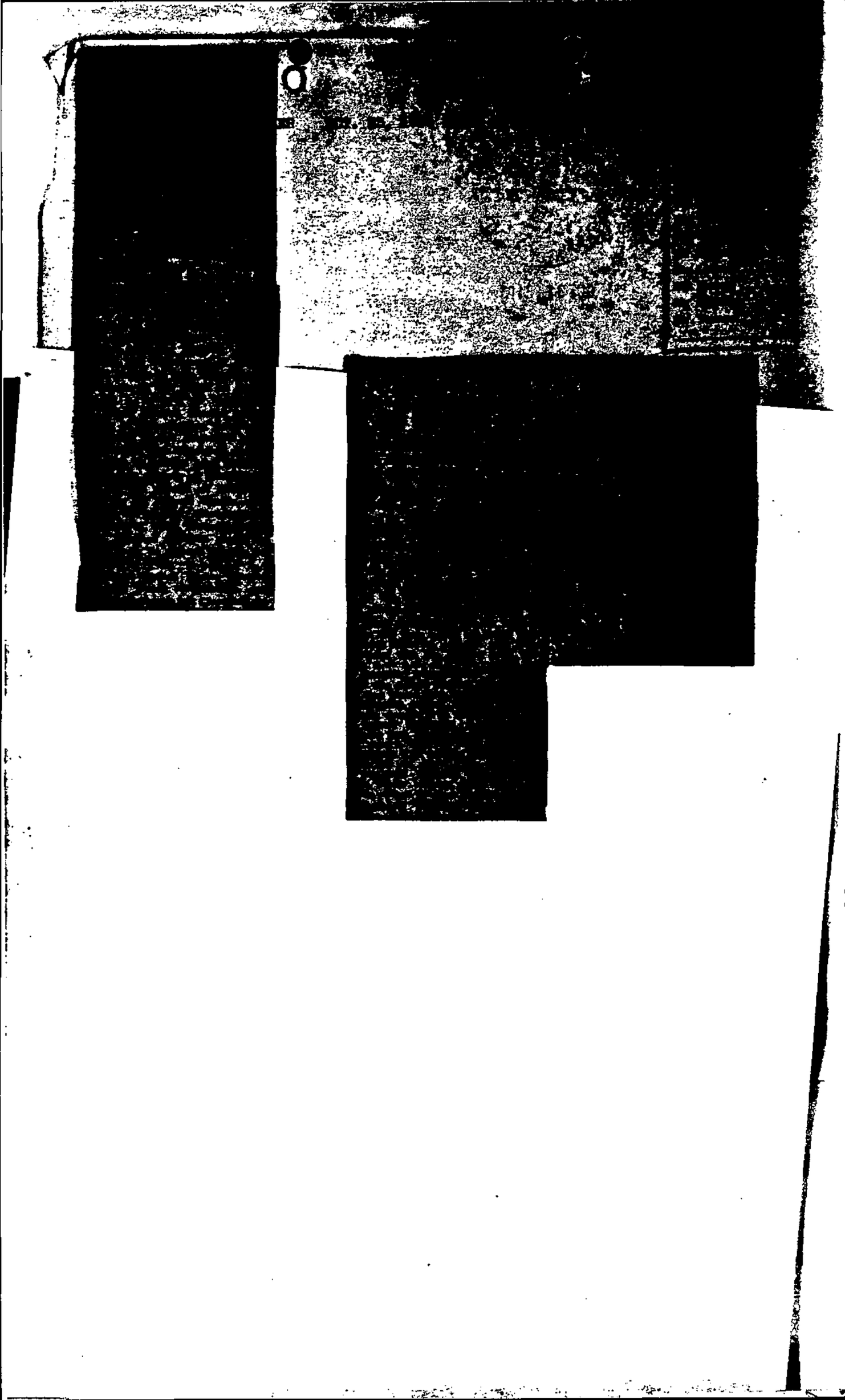
His blood seeped into the rich, firm land. He looked up, hopelessly, asked an officer about his pal Richetti. He admitted he was Floyd. Denied he had a part in the Kansas City massacre. Then he died.

"The death of Floyd brings to a close many months of investigation by the department of [illegible] Purvis said. "The [illegible] was directed by J. Edgar Hoover, [illegible] of the Bureau of Investigation, Department of Justice, from Washington. I have been in [illegible] with him by telephone and telegraph.

"Mr. Hoover was particularly anxious, as were we all, to bring about the end of all these bandit crimes. He was particularly anxious to get Floyd because Floyd [illegible] was one of the Union [illegible] Kansas City [illegible] Supreme [illegible] many [illegible] officials.







MRS. NASH'S STORY

Federal Grand Jury Hears the Widow of Prisoner Slain in the Massacre.

THE TALK IS RECORDED

Shorthand Reporter Takes Down Her Testimony at the Session Today.

"RICHETTI WILL BE HERE"

Officials Are Sure of It—Said to Be Already Under Indictment.

"GOVERNMENT WON'T GET RICHETTI."

(By the Associated Press.)

WELLSVILLE, O., Oct. 23.—Chief J. H. Fultz said this afternoon he will not release Adam Richetti to Kansas City authorities to face charges of having participated in the union station massacre there.

Fultz said he preferred to give the prisoner to the state police of Missouri at Macon to face a charge of killing two patrolmen.

The Kansas City officials, he declared, have not produced enough evidence to show they are entitled to custody of the man.

Mrs. Frances Nash, widow of Frank Nash, the federal prisoner slain in the union station massacre, arrived in Kansas City today and within an hour was giving her testimony before the federal grand jury in the union station massacre investigation.

A dozen witnesses had appeared before the grand jury since that body convened yesterday morning, but their testimony had not been taken down in shorthand by a court stenographer. Mrs. Nash was the first of the massacre investigation witnesses whose testimony was to be recorded.

Called by District Attorney.

Miss Anna M. Peltenstein, court reporter, entered the grand jury room just ahead of Mrs. Nash. She had been summoned by Maurice M. Milligan, United States district attorney.

The stenographic report of testimony will be preserved by the district attorney's office for reference in the event indictments charging conspiracy to obstruct justice are returned by the grand jury and the witnesses are called to testify at a later trial of the defendants.

Nash's widow stepped briskly through the door into the grand jury room. She wore a brown suit and dark brown hat. Persons who saw the auburn-haired woman as she entered to face the federal investigating body recalled that at her last appearance in Kansas City Mrs. Nash's hair was black. She had been at liberty on bond and early in October was taken into custody in Minnesota and later released to appear in Kansas City.

Back to Room Later.

Mrs. Nash had not completed her testimony when the grand jury recessed for luncheon.

Appearing as witnesses today, besides Mrs. Nash, were Frank Smith and P. J. Lackey, agents of the division of investigation of the department of justice, who arrested Nash at Hot Springs and escorted the escaped convict to Kansas City. Lackey was shot three times by the men attempting to gain Nash's liberty. Smith, sitting in the motor car of R. J. Caffrey, federal agent who was slain by the gangsters, was the only one of the eight men in the party to escape the machine gun bullets that day.

Following Smith and Lackey, the grand jury heard the testimony of Harold Andersen, federal agent, who spent almost a year in rounding up the evidence upon which the grand jury will be asked to indict participants in the Nash plot.

Vetterli Also a Witness.

The jury also heard R. E. Vetterli, federal agent in charge here at the time of the massacre and now stationed at St. Louis. Vetterli was in charge of the police officers, federal agents and others who were at the union station to see to it that Nash was safely on the way to the federal prison at Leavenworth. He received a bullet in the arm.

Another witness today will be Mike Fanning, a motor cycle patrolman who saw the attempted delivery of Nash, and fired at the assassins. Close beside him when he was firing was Mrs. Lottie West, in charge of the travelers' aid bureau at the union station. She was the last witness to appear before the grand jury last night.

The certainty that Adam Richetti, held in jail at Wellsville, O., eventually would be turned over to the federal government to be returned to Kansas City, cast a morose spell over some of the witnesses waiting to be called by the jury.

Fear What He Might Say.

Richetti under the protection of Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, or Richetti dead, the underworld would have felt easy about him. But with Richetti in custody and Floyd dead, the underworld sees danger ahead.

There is no record by which the underworld could determine how long Richetti would stand up under a grilling such as may have been applied in the Wellsville jail since his arrest Saturday. If Richetti was one of the gunmen in the massacre, as federal agents say, and if Floyd and Richetti were spirited out of Kansas City under guard the day following the massacre, then a talking Richetti would give the grand jury a new picture of the part said to have been played by Kansas City underworld characters in the massacre.

Richetti's removal to Kansas City, when it is effected, will be made with such secrecy as to forestall another delivery attempt such as was made in behalf of Nash. It was said at the federal building today that

62-28915-A.

MOB STORMS MORGUE TO GET GLIMPSE OF SLAIN BANDIT-KILLER

Mother of 'Pretty Boy' Floyd, Bans Trip to Claim Outlaw, Telegraphs Police Chief to Guard Body—Agents Avenge Slaying of Associate

MOTHER CALLS OFF TRIP EAST TO CLAIM SON

'Pretty Boy' May Be Buried In Ohio—Parent Lacks Funds

SHOT DOWN ON FARM

Agents Avenge Slaying of Associate by Death Of Desperado

PITTSBURGH PRESS,
October 23, 1934.

62-28915-A

By GILBERT LOVE
Pittsburgh Press Staff Writer

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 23—An enormous crowd, probably the largest in the history of the city, jammed East Liverpool's streets today—intent upon viewing the body of Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd.

At noon three long lines moved through the mortuary where the Oklahoma bank robber and killer lies on a wooden slab, his career of banditry and murder at an end.

The sleek-haired desperado, known as America's "Public Enemy No. 1," since the slaying of John Dillinger, was slain in a barnyard near East Liverpool late yesterday by Federal agents as he attempted to flee over the crest of a hill, a pistol in each hand.

The slaying, avenging the killing of a Federal agent in the bloody 1933 Kansas City Union Station massacre, climaxed an intensive 24-hour search of the hills and woods in the area about East Liverpool and Wellsville, where late Sunday a police chief and his deputies uncovered "Pretty Boy" and captured his pal, Adam Richetti, after a gun battle.

Chief of Police Hugh J. McDermott disregarded the telegraphed order of the killer's mother, Mrs. Walter Floyd of Salisaw, Okla., that the body should be guarded from the public.

Floyd will be buried in Ohio unless his family raises $175 for the undertaker who has the body, dispatches from Salisaw reported today.

Mother Calls Off Trip

The mother called off her intended auto trip to claim the body for financial reasons.

It was almost an impossible request for the crowd, almost equally divided as to men and women and with dirty-faced children to tottering graybeards, virtually stormed the mortuary, from the time "Pretty Boy's" body was brought there last night.

At one time it was estimated 3,000 persons were filing past the body hourly.

The crowd's emotions were mixed.

An elderly woman, motherly in appearance, whispered as she left the room:

"My, that's terrible!"

Her companion, almost a replica in appearance, shrugged and commented:

"Yes, but he got only what was coming to him."

Police tried valiantly, both last night and today, to keep some sort of order among the crowd.

Almost Feminine Appearance

They were having more success today as the ardor of the curiosity seekers died down and they fell back of their own accords into lines which reached for blocks in three directions.

The desperado who once terrorized the Middle West was laid out on a small single bed, draped in a brown quilt. Hair combed back pompadour style, arched eyebrows and a smooth face gave him an almost feminine look. A deep dimple showed on his chin.

An inquest will be held today. Preliminary examination last night showed that only three bullets had struck Floyd; one in the arm and two in the body near the heart.

Eight officers were in the party that found Floyd and shot him—four special agents of the Division of Investigation under Melvin H. Purvis of Chicago and four East Liverpool policemen under Chief Hugh McDermott.

Agents Get 'Tip'

At noon they had received a report that Floyd had stopped at the home of Robert Anderson, near Bell School, and asked for some lunch. Following this lead, they began searching the country near the schoolhouse.

Around 4 p. m. they were driving past the farm home of Mrs. Ella Conkle when they saw three persons getting into an auto. One of them looked like Floyd.

The officers stopped and the man jumped out of the car and ran toward a corn crib in the farmyard. The officers pursued.

"Who's that man?" someone shouted as they passed the car, where a man and woman sat.

"I don't know," shouted the motorist.

By this time the fugitive had come out from behind the corn crib and was running across a field. The officers shouted for him to halt, but he continued to run.

Officers Start Firing

All of the officers started firing; the Federal men with sub-machine guns and the city officers with revolvers. The fugitive fell at the crest of the hill.

The group ran after him and found him on the ground, cursing and writhing in agony.

The slick-haired desperado of the Oklahoma oil fields died 25 minutes later, after admitting his identity to Chief Purvis:

"Yes, I'm Floyd! Who in the hell tipped you guys?"

The Chief Federal Agent is reported to have talked with the criminal several minutes before he lost consciousness after being carried back to the farmhouse. He refused to say today what the conversation was.

The bandit had two .45 Colts in his hands, but neither of them had been discharged. He had apparently been too busy trying to get away to shoot.

Agents Arrive Just in Time

"Pretty Boy" might have made his escape had the Federal agents arrived at the farmhouse a few minutes later. He had just gotten into the car of Stewart Dyke, brother of Mrs. Conkle, when the agents' car drew up at the gate.

"He wanted me to take him to Youngstown," Mr. Dyke said, after the shooting. "I didn't know who he was. He had talked my sister into giving him a meal and after paying her a dollar for it asked me to drive him to the city. My wife and I were visiting here.

"I had other things to do, so I told him I would take him either to Clarkson or to the main highway, where he could pick up a ride. So we went out and got in the car.

"My wife got into the seat beside me and Floyd was just sitting down in the back when the agents drove up in two cars. I saw the cars before Floyd saw them and wondered what was coming off.

Floyd Realizes Trap

"I backed up to turn around and then Floyd saw the cars. He cursed, called me a dirty name and stuck a gun in my back.

"'Get going, guy, get going!' he yelled in my ear.

"Then he saw we couldn't get past the officers—anyhow I had stopped the car—I was so scared. So Floyd jumped out and ran behind the corn crib.

"Officers came running up and yelled, 'Who is that man?' and I said I didn't know, and I saw the guns and I told my wife to get behind the car and I did the same. I expected some big shooting.

"Just then Floyd ran out from behind the corn crib and started hell-bent across the pasture. I never saw a guy run so fast. He surely picked 'em up and laid 'em down. Officers were yelling at him all the time to stop.

Bullets Clip Him Down

"You could see Floyd had a big pistol in each hand. But he never turned around. When he was about 500 feet away—maybe less—the officers began shooting.

"The dirt flew all around Floyd. He sort of looked over his shoulder for a minute and took a few more steps. Then the first bullet hit him.

"He stumbled a little. Then another clipped him and he went to his knees and tried to turn around, but fell on his face and started yelling and cursing.

"The officers ran up to him and put handcuffs on his wrists."

Thus, in a barnyard, was ended the career of the gunman who was supposed to have been the "trigger man" in the Kansas City Station massacre; the outlaw who fell heir to the title of Public Enemy No. 1 with the killing of John Dillinger in Chicago.

Dillinger and Floyd had much in common. Both were known in the underworld as "snappy dressers" and favorites with the opposite sex. Both did their robbing and killing with bravado.

'Floyd Was Yellow'

East Liverpool's police chief maintains that it was not bravery, however. "Floyd was yellow," he said after the shooting. "He ran like a scared rabbit.'

"I thought sure he would stay in the corn crib and shoot it out. A real gunman, knowing he was trapped, would have. But like Dillinger and all the other rats, Floyd ran.

"He ran with a sort of twisting motion—maybe caused by the pistols he carried in each hand. Anyhow, that guy sure could run. A few more steps and he would have made the top of the hill and might have got away again."

Officers declared here today that the full extent of Floyd's killings and plunderings will probably never be known. Several ventured the opinion that he was a far more dangerous character than Dillinger, who managed to stay in the spotlight.

After Dillinger's death, the Department of Justice's Division of Investigation concentrated its efforts on finding Floyd.

Denied Massacre in Letter

So grim was the chase that Floyd —who had once robbed banks in an almost nonchalant manner, not even bothering to don a mask—sent them a letter denying complicity in the Kansas City massacre. He knew that was the driving force behind the manhunt, as a special agent had been killed.

Little was heard of Floyd after that, although Division of Investigation agents tracked down numerous clues and tips on his whereabouts. He had apparently suspended his robbing operations as too dangerous to his personal safety.

Then, last Friday, two bearded men who carried shotguns walked into the Tiltonville Bank in broad daylight and robbed it of $500.

Someone turned in a fire alarm. When the fire truck arrived, one of the men calmly walked out of the bank and directed the firemen around the corner.

He and his companion escaped with the money.

On Saturday, Chief of Police John H. Fultz of Wellsville, with two deputies, went to a hillside on the outskirts of the city to investigate two men reported camping there.

Floyd Draws Gun

The chief came upon one of the men suddenly in the underbrush. The man, later identified as Floyd, drew a gun and ordered the officer to leave.

Chief Fultz, who was in plain clothes, protested that he was just a workman. Floyd became suspicious after he had proceeded a little way and called to his companion to fire.

The policeman reached for his revolver and a three-cornered gun fight was waged. The two deputies were unarmed and could render little assistance.

Chief Fultz thought that one of his bullets hit Floyd in the stomach, but no such wound was found when the body was examined yesterday.

Both suspects emptied their revolvers. Floyd then grabbed up a sub-machine gun that had been lying on some blankets in his camp. He fired a number of shots at the officers, but they went wild.

Richetti Captured

He escaped, but his companion was overtaken and captured by the

two deputies, Grover Potts and William Erwin. Questioned later, he admitted that he was Richetti, but denied that Floyd had been his companion.

While the police chief was taking Richetti back to Wellsville, Officers Potts and Erwin borrowed shotguns from a farmer and set out after Floyd.

They found him at the farm of O. H. Israel. He opened fire with his revolver, hitting Officer Erwin in the arm.

Both officers emptied their shotguns at him. Shotgun pellets were found in the body last night.

Floyd ran to a nearby road and, at the point of a gun, forced George MacMillen, 25, of East Liverpool, to drive him 10 miles away from Wellsville, then double back.

They ran out of gas near the city, and Floyd approached James Baum, Wellsville florist, about driving them to the nearest gas station. When Baum and MacMillen were in the car he threatened to shoot them if they did not keep on dirt roads.

Fires at Pursuers

Baum drove about 60 miles on dirt roads, but so managed it that he did not get very far from home. Officers had been warned throughout Eastern Ohio, and a carload of them began chasing Baum's car.

Floyd shot through the rear window at his pursuers, the bullet going through the windshield of the officers' car. Floyd ordered Baum to stop and all three jumped out of the car.

Baum was shot in the leg before he could identify himself. Floyd escaped into the woods.

Chief Fultz said he recognized his assailant immediately as Floyd. MacMillen and Israel identified him from rogues' gallery pictures. Federal Chief Purvis was notified and Federal agents began coming into the district from Chicago, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Detroit and Pittsburgh to take up the hunt for Floyd.

Posses were organized Sunday night, but were recalled early Monday morning for fear possemen would shoot each other in the dark. Various police groups resumed the hunt yesterday morning, and a plane aided them during the afternoon.

Then the 'Big Break'

The Federal men filled a large room in the Travelers Hotel with armament and began a systematic search. They found where Floyd had camped; another place where he had made a meal for himself. It seemed that he was still in the territory.

Then the big "break" and Chief Purvis, with his almost uncanny faculty for being at the right place at the right time, led his men into the Widow Conkle's farmyard and another public enemy was dead. Chief Purvis was, of course, the man who directed the Dillinger affair in Chicago.

Today's

[illegible]

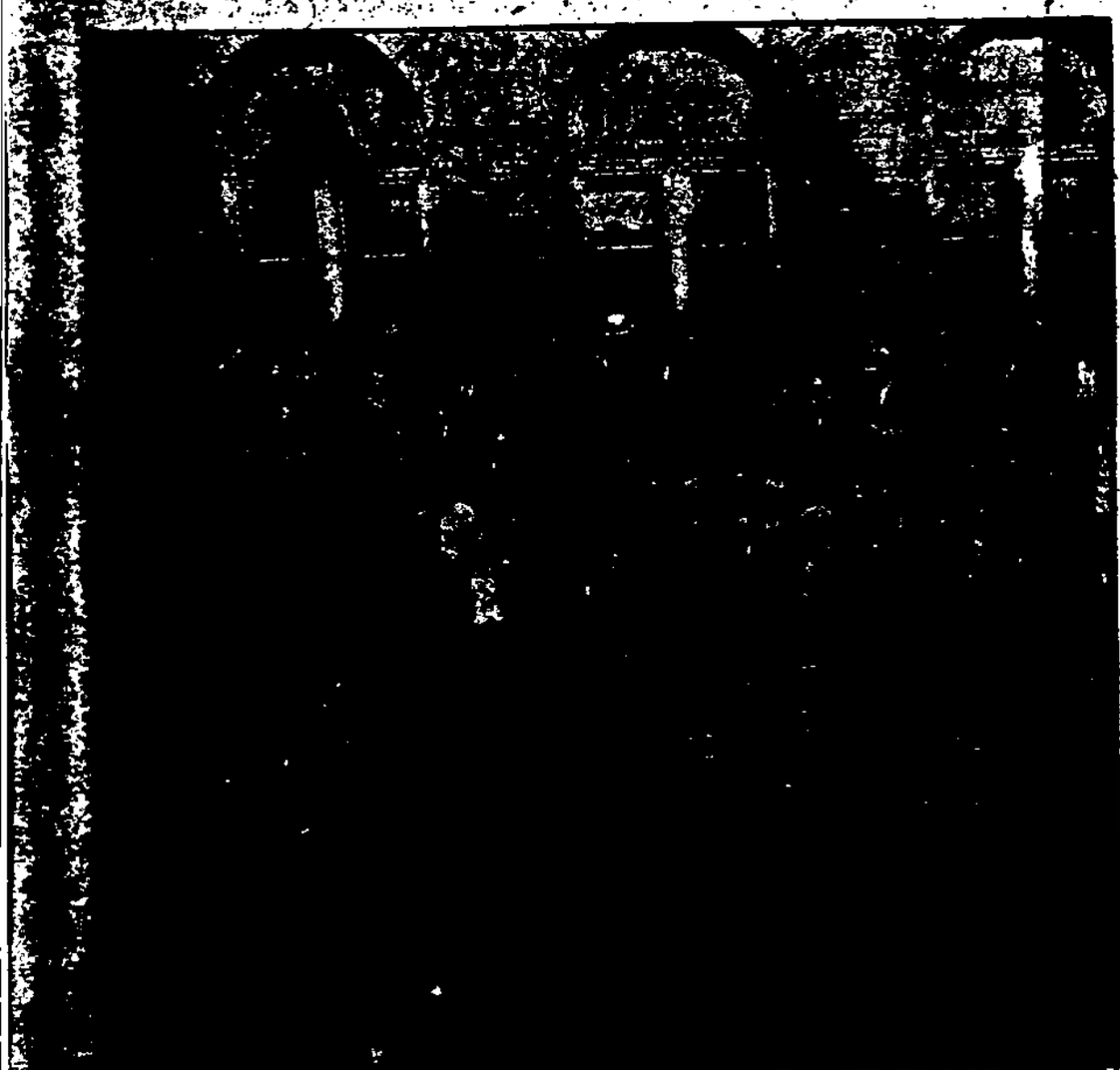
Story

[illegible] Neil Ruschell, 19, telephone switchboard [illegible] Tittonsville Bank, robbed by [illegible]

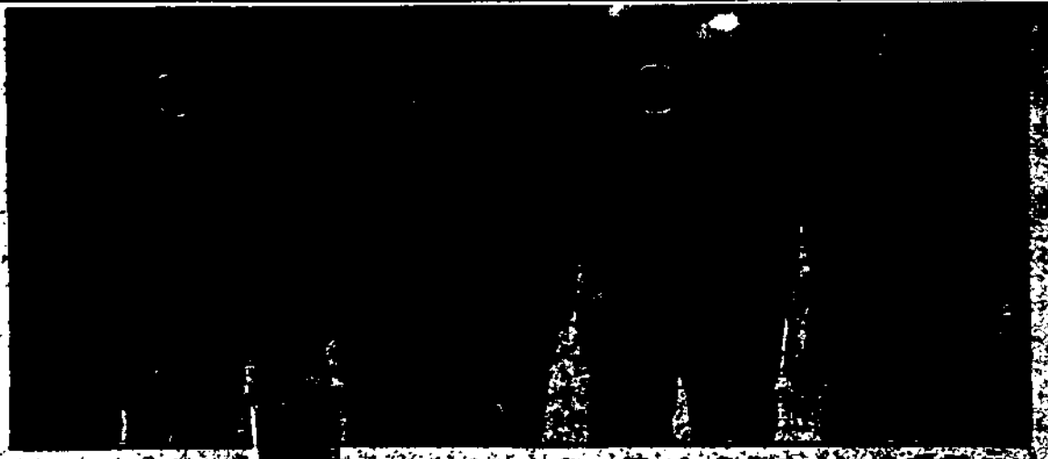
[illegible] Sustick, sister of Adam Richetti, who [illegible] murder charges in the Kansas City [illegible]

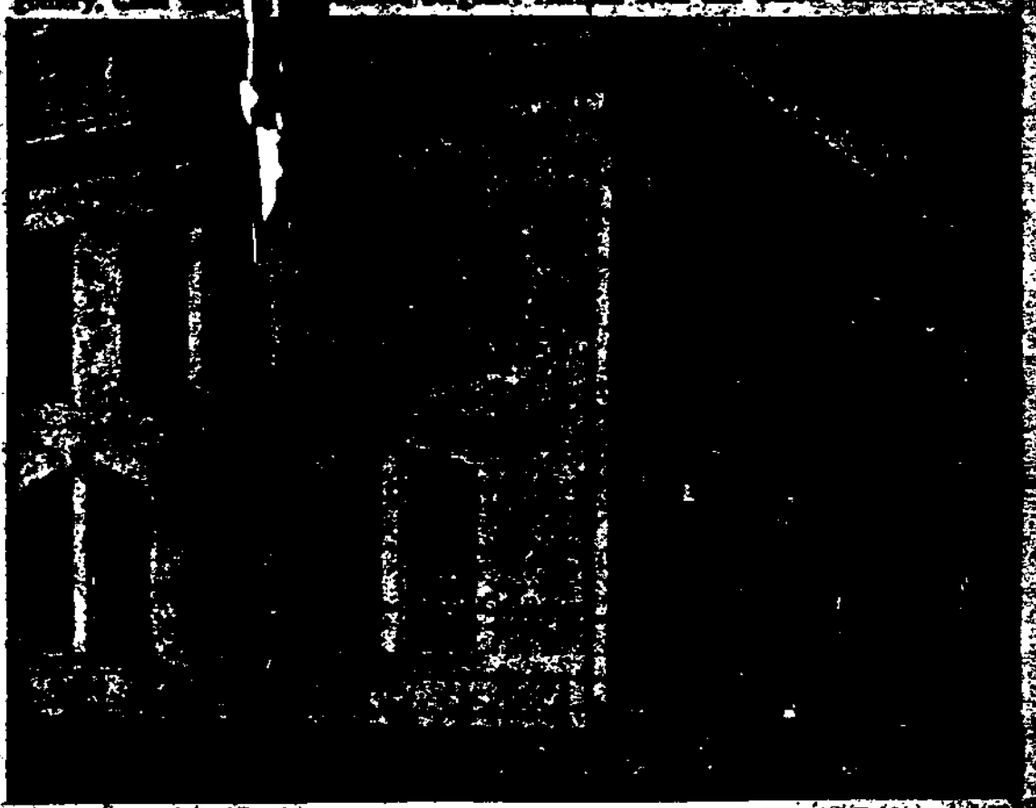
[illegible]

They fled as Floyd sought safety in their farm home near East Liverpool—left to right, Kathryn, 15; Mrs. Agnes McMullen; Charlotte, 12, and Shirley, 13. Floyd vanished in the woods.

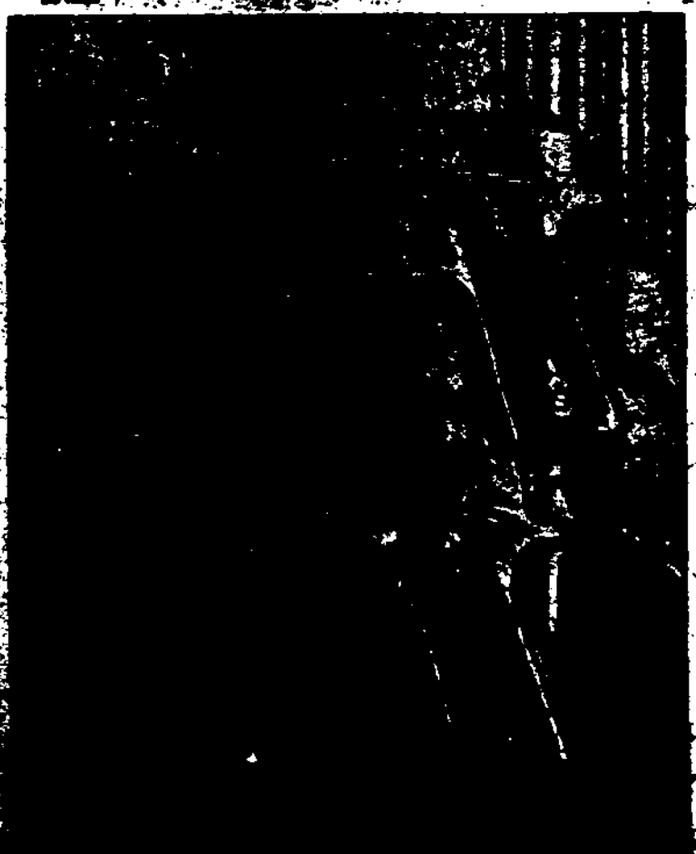


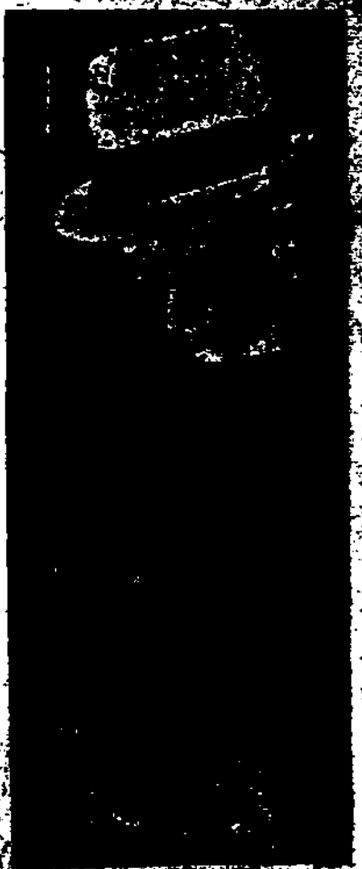
'Y BOY' FLOYD
Public Enemy No. 1.





The Peoples Bank of Tiffinsville, O., which Floyd robbed of $500 last February, which brought him fame. "Pretty Boy" started with a "penny" holdup, ended [illegible] town.





Reaped His Reward, Floyd's Mother Says

Salisaw, Okla., Oct. 23 (A. P.)—A mother's premonition has come true.

For more than a year Mrs. W. F. Floyd has tended a vacant plot in the little Akins graveyard near here, seemingly sure that she would live to bury there her errant son, Charles Arthur Floyd, known to the nation as "Pretty Boy."

"My boy was not bad at heart," Mrs. Floyd sighed yesterday when informed the southwestern desperado had been slain in Ohio.

"He warned all boys to steer clear of crime."

But later added:

"He has reaped his reward."

Youngstown Vindicator

10/23/34.

file

62-38915-4

RICHETTI ALIBI DELAYS CASE

Extradition Hearing Postponed Awaiting Deposition.

Hearing on the extradition of Adam Richetti, gangster pal of the slain Charles Arthur (Pretty Boy) Floyd, captured in Wellsville and held in the Columbiana county jail at Lisbon for Missouri authorities, was postponed at Columbus at 9:30 a. m. today, when attorneys for the prisoner demanded the right to present Richetti's alibi deposition.

The Associated Press said, however, that S. P. Dunkle, executive secretary to Governor George White, announced the matter would be submitted to the governor and a decision would be made during the next few hours.

Later in the day, Gov. White instructed Dunkle and the Franklin county prosecutor, Donald J. Hoskins, and Hoskins' assistant, Eugene Carlin, to go to Lisbon Friday to take Richetti's deposition. Hoskins and Carlin will represent Missouri authorities.

Seek to Establish Alibi

Richetti was represented by Attorneys Hugh F. Chesteney and John F. Nolan, both of Steubenville, who sought permission from Sheriff Frank Ballentine at Lisbon Wednesday afternoon to take Richetti to Columbus, asked the privilege of presenting the prisoner's deposition. He declared it was impossible to proceed without such evidence. He said the deposition would show that Richetti was innocent of the slaying of a state highway patrol officer and a sheriff in Boone county, Missouri, as charged by the authorities of that state. The prisoner, he said, was not in Missouri at the time of the two crimes.

En route to Kansas City, where they expect to appear Friday to testify in a federal grand jury investigation of the massacre in June, 1933, in which a federal officer, three patrolmen and their prisoner, George Nash, were slain, Mayor William H. Daugherty and Chief of Police John H. Fultz of Wellsville attended the hearing. They were accompanied by Prosecutor George L. Lafferty of Lisbon and Miss Lillian Gray, former stenographer of the municipal court here.

Fultz Takes Machine Gun

Chief Fultz and Mayor Daugherty took with them a Thompson submachine gun, said to have been abandoned by Floyd when he fled after a gun fight in the Silver Switch hollow at Wellsville, Oct. 20, and a 45 caliber automatic revolver with which Richetti is alleged to have shot the police department head in the right ankle.

Federal subpoenaes were served on Chief Fultz and Mayor Daugherty Wednesday before they left for the extradition hearing.

If Gov. White approves Missouri's request for Richetti, the prisoner is expected to be given a hearing before Common Pleas Judge W. F. Lones at Lisbon, Friday, to determine whether the release order shall be issued.

Youngstown Vindicator

10/23/34

62-28915-A

Curious Jam Jail To See Richetti

Special to The Pittsburgh Press

WELLSVILLE, O., Oct. 23—The side show of a circus never did a better business than the Wellsville Jail was doing today.

From all over Eastern Ohio thousands of persons flocked here to see Adam Richetti, Oklahoma bank robber and killer, held in the basement jail beneath the City Hall.

They were not disappointed.

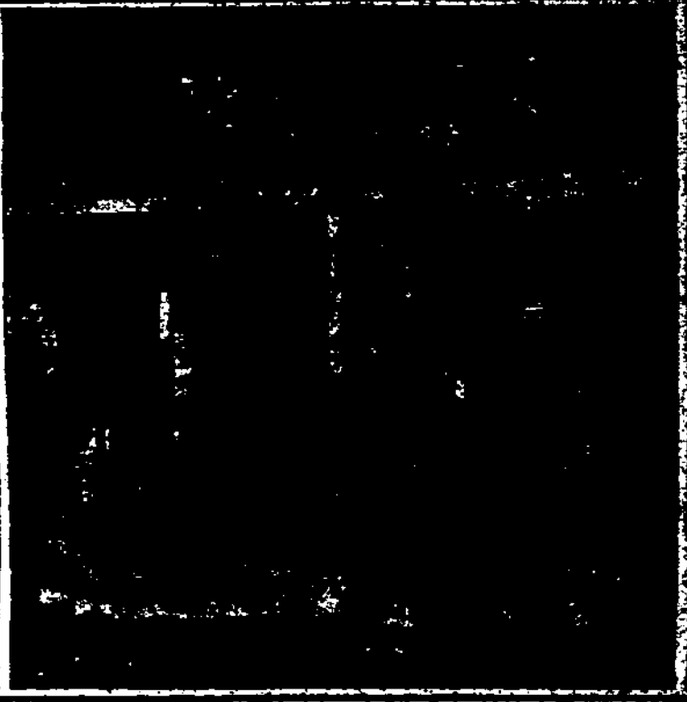
Hundreds were permitted to go down the narrow staircase to the basement and view the bad man in his cell.

Outside other hundreds moved around, packing close to the special officers patrolling the building against a possible jail break.

THE PITTSBURGH PRESS,
October 23, 1934.

62-7895-A

AS KILLER FLOYD [illegible]



SHE FED HIM,

Mrs. Ellen Conkle, shown here with her son, Buddy, gave Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, hunted desperado, his last meal, when he came to her farm, appealing as would any tramp for food.

MRS. CONKLE'S FARMHOUSE

It was to this little farmhouse, near East Liverpool, Ohio, that Floyd came asking for food. Mrs. Conkle fed him, and he paid her a dollar for the meal. When he left, the authorities had caught up, and as he ran through a corn field, they shot him down. He was brought back here.

Woman Who Gave Floyd Last Meal and Saw Him Slain, Tells Story

The following eye-witness story of the killing of Charles Arthur (Pretty Boy) Floyd, Oklahoma hoodlum, on a farm [illegible] miles from East Liverpool, Ohio, was told to International News Service by Mrs. Ellen Conkle, who prepared the notorious gangster's last supper.

By MRS. ELLEN CONKLE.

[illegible] LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 22.—A dirty looking [illegible] blue suit and a white [illegible] walked up to [illegible] before 3 p. m. yesterday [illegible]

[illegible]

brother to back the car behind the corn crib, which he did.

OUTLAW FALLS.

Floyd then jumped out of the car and ran back into the corn field behind the garage.

An officer fired and Floyd seemed to stagger, but continued to run. He returned [illegible]

[illegible]

MOTHER [illegible] FLOYD'S [illegible]

[illegible] HIM

Mrs. Ellen Conkle, shown here with her son, Buddy, gave Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, hunted desperado, his last meal, when he came to her farm, appealing as would any tramp for food. [illegible] Ohio, that Floyd [illegible] Conkle fed him, and he paid her [illegible] When he left, the authorities had caught [illegible] run through a corn field, they shot him down [illegible] brought back here.

Woman Who Gave Floyd Last Meal and Saw Him Slain, Tells Story

The following eye-witness story of the killing of Charles Arthur (Pretty Boy) Floyd, Oklahoma hoodlum, on a farm [illegible] miles from East Liverpool, Ohio, was told to International News Service by Mrs. Ellen Conkle, who prepared the notorious gangster's last supper.

By MRS. ELLEN CONKLE

Copyright, 1934, by International News Service.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 23.—A dirty looking man [illegible] a blue suit and a white soiled shirt walked up to me shortly before 3 p. m. yesterday afternoon. [illegible] bore me but and said:

[illegible]

[illegible] I don't know [illegible] I've asked lots of [illegible] and the more I ask the [illegible] confusing I become."

[illegible] then went from the rear [illegible] into the house. His pockets [illegible] filled with apples and he had [illegible] cakes wrapped in cello[illegible]

[illegible] I prepared him his last [illegible] He craved meat and he [illegible]

[illegible] him some potatoes, some [illegible] some rice pudding, a [illegible] and a piece of [illegible]

[illegible] DOLLAR

[illegible]

brother to back the car behind the corn crib, which he did.

OUTLAW FALLS

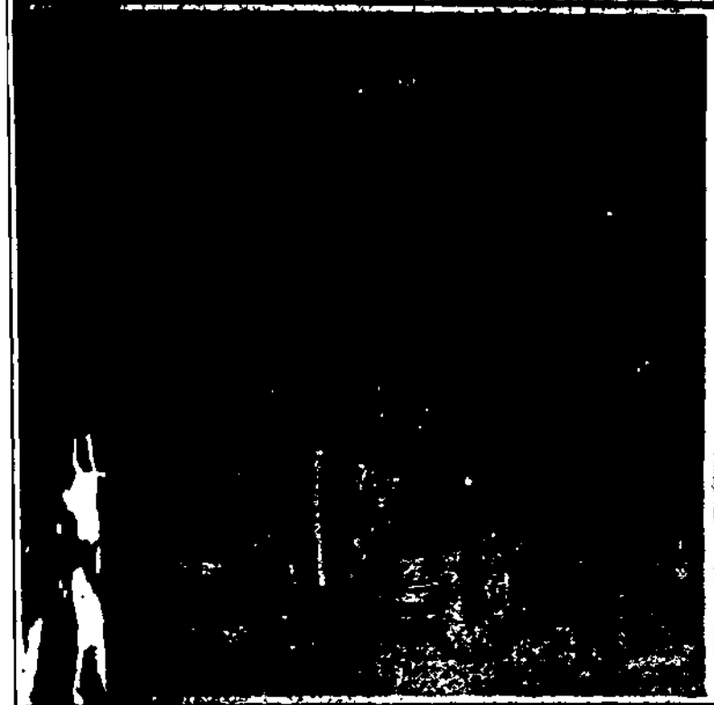
Floyd then jumped out of the car and ran back into the corn-field behind the garage.

An officer fired and Floyd seemed to stagger, but continued to run. He returned two shots. Then the agents turned on machine guns and Floyd fell.

I followed the agents, but [illegible] they advised me to go into the house and bring a drink. When [illegible] out of the house [illegible] was dead.

[illegible] Paynter Heads L.I.U. [illegible] following an election. Dr. [illegible] Paynter, Professor of [illegible] will serve as adviser [illegible] senior class at L. I. Univer[illegible]

RENDEZVOUS WITH DEATH



[illegible] FLOYD WAS SHOT DOWN

[illegible] opened fire and he fell with 15 bullets in his body. Mortally wounded, he was carried back to the farmhouse and placed on a couch, where he expired.

CURIOUS AT UNDERTAKER'S

Conflicting emotions can be read on the [illegible] these young folk, gathered outside the East Liverpool undertaking establishment where the body of the [illegible] desperado was taken. To some he was apparently the object of misapplied hero-worship. Pictures from International.

[illegible] the South- [illegible] She de- [illegible]

[illegible] on the spot by members of the [illegible] Reles gang. Reles, Brooklyn's [illegible] Enemy No. 1, is in jail. Cooperman, police say, loaned [illegible] to gangsters. Reles and [illegible] of his lieutenants were "sent [illegible]" after Cooperman had been [illegible] to take money to "fix" the [illegible]

Monster Just Alligator

OKLAHOMA CITY, [illegible] — The [illegible] "monster" mystery has been solved. It turned out to be an alligator, but where it came from and how it happened to be in the lake hasn't been learned.

These Special

DIAMOND RINGS

At Low Prices on Easy Terms

[illegible]

'I'M NOT SORRY,' SAYS MAN WHO SHOT FLOYD

By CHESTER SMITH,
East Liverpool, O., Patrolman.
(Written Expressly for the Pittsburgh [illegible] and International News Service).

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. [illegible] —I helped shoot him down and I'm not sorry.

There were eight of us driving along the Spruceville road, trying to pick up "Pretty Boy's" trail. In [illegible] car were Chief Hugh Mc[illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Agents [illegible] W. E. Hopton and D. E. [illegible]. They were following our car because we were more familiar with the roads.

[illegible] TRAPPED.

As we were passing the Conkle farm, I spied a hatless man dodging back behind the corner of a [illegible]. We stopped and I jumped out with my rifle and ran toward the [illegible].

I saw the man running up a hill [illegible] and shouted to him to halt. He kept going, darting to the left and right, trying to make the crest of the hill.

[illegible] had a good look at him by [illegible] and was sure it was Floyd. I called again, but he wouldn't stop. Then I knelt down, took aim at him and began firing. At the same time I heard shots from the other officers whistling over my head.

[illegible] FIRE SHOT.

[illegible]

POLICE LABEL FLOYD WORST BAD MAN

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. [illegible] (By International News Service). —Peace officers of the Southwest heaved a sigh of relief today, for the bullets which ended the crime career of Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd on an Ohio farm erased the most feared desperado of these parts since the Dalton brothers.

Eleven or more murders, seven of these peace officers, and a score of bank robberies and kidnapings were charged to the [illegible] [illegible].

[illegible]

Floyd became a national public [illegible] and the object of a relentless search by Federal agents with the Kansas City Union Station massacre June 17, 1933. He was identified as one of the machine gunners here when Federal Agent Raymond J. Caffrey, three other officers and a prisoner, Frank Nash, were slain on the Union Station Plaza.

PUBLIC ENEMY NO. 1.

The slaying of John Dillinger raised Floyd to the position of No. 1 on the Department of Justice list.

Floyd forsook the trade of bread-baking for the career of criminal in 1925. He was arrested in Sallisaw, Okla., for a $12,000 payroll robbery of a grocery concern in St. Louis. On a plea of guilty he was sentenced to the penitentiary at Jefferson City, Mo., and was discharged in 19[illegible]

CRIME-DOTTED LIFE.

From that point on the desperado led a life dotted with murders, kidnapings and bank robberies.

In his bank robbery [illegible] through Oklahoma [illegible] [illegible]

'Pretty Boy' Floyd [illegible] Three Bullets [illegible]

[illegible]

Although funeral plans are not complete, it was expected the body would be shipped from here some time late today.

Authorities said Floyd has a wife and two children living "somewhere in the West" but no word had come from them.

CROWDS VIEW BODY.

Despite definite instructions from the grieved mother that "[illegible] permit no one to see the body [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

What Do You Know?

—Ask Me Another—

Who wrote:

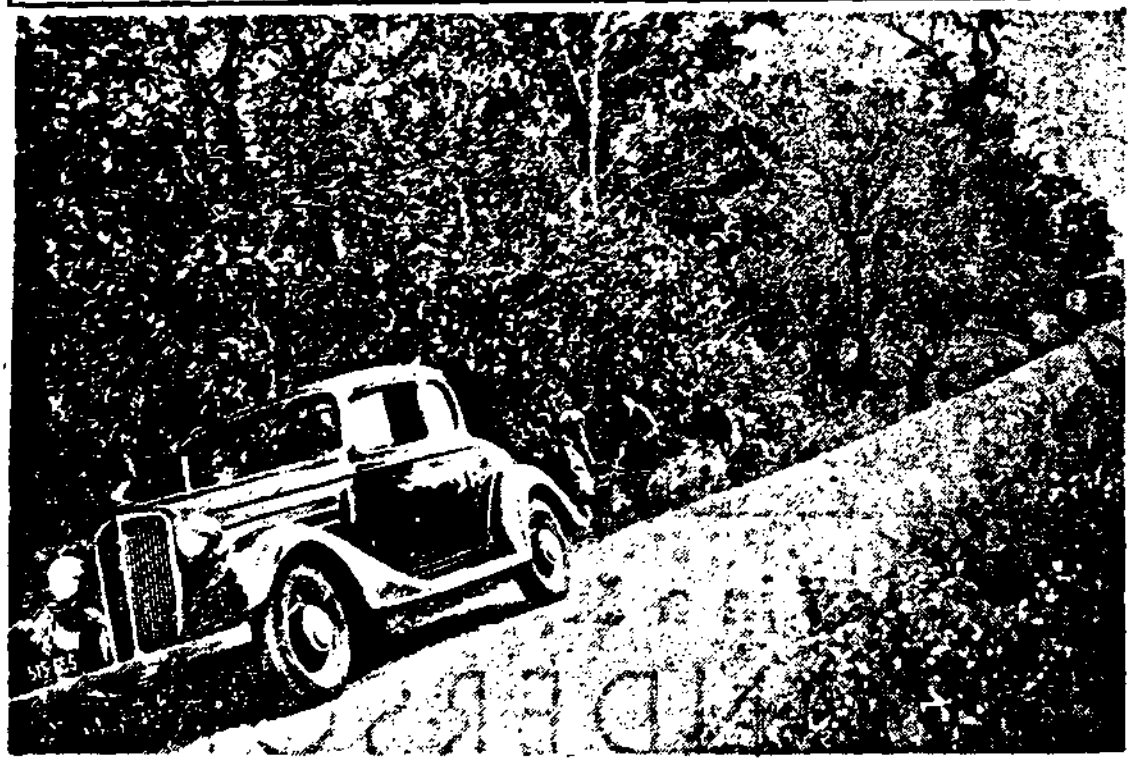
1. [illegible]
2. [illegible]
3. [illegible]
4. [illegible]
5. "And [illegible] [illegible]

—Associated Press Photos.

Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd plunged into these woods near Wellsville, O., for a short-lived escape after a gun duel with police that resulted in capture of his pal, Adam Richetti, and wounding of Special Officer C. E. Potts. Floyd was killed yesterday on a farm near East Liverpool. Potts, who lives in Wellsville, is pictured at the lower left and Richetti at the right.

File
EAT

Woods No Sanctuary for "Pretty Boy" Floyd



'Dies With Boots On' As Did Predecessor In Old West.

BEGAN WHEN YOUNG

"Pretty Boy" Accused Of Ten Killings in Wild Life of Banditry.

By Paul W. Ramsey,
Post-Gazette Staff Writer.

Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd died yesterday with his boots on, paralleling even in death the career of Billy the Kid, his notorious predecessor in crime.

Of course, there was a difference, a great difference. Billy the Kid killed 21 men. When Pretty Boy went down he was blamed for killing of 10. Billy the Kid swept about the West on the fastest horse he could find, riding like the best of them. Pretty Boy sped from his crimes in fast automobiles, driving with the expertness and fearlessness of the professional racer.

But there were many likenesses to their careers which suggested that Pretty Boy may have been steeped in the stories of his quick-shooting, hard-riding predecessor.

Both began their careers while still youngsters. Both were captured and both made almost incredible escapes.

Both Began Careers Young.

Billy the Kid, so the story goes, was only 11 when he killed his first man. He grew up in the wild country of the old West. It was still wild when Pretty Boy was cutting his criminal teeth on thefts of school books and trinkets from his Oklahoma playmates.

Billy the Kid was once manacled hand and foot awaiting execution. He managed somehow to kill two guards, loose his fetters and escape on a stolen horse.

Pretty Boy, with a penitentiary sentence threatening him, ignored his captors, plunged through the window of a speeding train and lived to kill again.

In May, 1922, Floyd, then 18, quit his petty thievery and with a 20-year-old companion robbed the Aikins postoffice of $350 in pennies. He fled the state and for the next three years served his apprenticeship in big crime.

For a St. Louis payroll robbery he was sent to the Missouri penitentiary for a five-year sentence. There he peddled drugs to inmates, struck down guards. He came out at the end of his sentence a hardened criminal.

Escapes on Way to Pen.

The next year he was arrested in Akron, O., carrying a machine gun, pistols, nitro-glycerine, tear gas and ammunition. He was wanted as a material witness in the killing of a policeman. Investigation linked him with the robbery of a bank at Sylvania, O., and he was sentenced to 12 to 25 years. It was on the way to prison that he made his sensational escape from the train.

For some time afterwards he was known to have stayed about Kansas City, where he was questioned about holdups but never held. There he was reported living at a rooming house operated by Mrs. Sadie Ash. In March 1931, her two married sons, William and Wallace, known narcotic peddlers, were found murdered and their wives, Beulah and Rose Ash were missing.

Two weeks later Floyd left his machine on a Bowling Green (O.) street to go in a store. Patrolman Ralph Castner walked up to the car. The two Ash women were there with William Miller, Toledo gangster. He and Castner died in the ensuing battle. Floyd escaped with the women, abandoned them on the highway and fled to his Oklahoma hills.

Back in Kansas City later a trap was laid for him. He walked in on Federal Prohibition Agents Curtis Burke and Joe Anderson who were searching his room. Floyd flung his cap into a corner. "Look at that," he shouted.

The men looked. Floyd fired. Burke went down, dead. Anderson was wounded.

In Oklahoma Floyd and a new accomplice, George Birdwell, had staged so many robberies and kidnapings that Oklahoma insurance rates became the highest in the country. Repeatedly they escaped

Pittsburgh Post-Gazette
10-23-34

from police with Floyd driving expertly at terrific speed through traffic, over back roads and across country. Many times officers fired at him at close range, leading to the belief that he was protected by a bullet-proof vest.

He once robbed the bank at his home town of Sallisaw where he joked with old friends while taking the bank's money. Authorities claimed Eastern Oklahomans gave the outlaw shelter and a Robin Hood legend sprang up that put him in the role of giving money to the hill folk.

Accused in Depot Massacre.

Floyd's activity slowed down two years ago after Birdwell was killed while holding up a bank in the colored village of Boley, Okla. "Pretty Boy" did not take part in the holdup.

In July, 1933, he and Adam Richetti, his pal who was captured Saturday at Wellsville, kidnaped a Missouri sheriff, but released him unharmed.

The following day three machine gunners shot to death four officers and Frank Nash, a convict, at Kansas City's Union station. The Government charged Floyd and Richetti were two of the slayers.

After that little was heard of Floyd until officers found him at a Cresco (Ia.) farmhouse last month. He and two companions escaped after a gun battle with two officers. The next day he escaped a police net in Missouri.

His whereabouts then remained a mystery until he and Richetti clashed with police at Wellsville last Saturday. Richetti was captured then. Floyd was run down yesterday on a farm near East Liverpool by Federal men.

A sheriff had killed his prototype of another era, Billy the Kid. "Pretty Boy" shot it out with the Government men, exchanging shot for shot until he dropped dead.

THE Morning KANSAS CITY STAR
Kansas City Times

KANSAS CITY, OCTOBER 23, 1934—TUESDAY—30 PAGES.

A POSSE KILLS FLOYD

Failing to Obey Order of Federal Agents He Is Brought Down by a Hail of Bullets in Ohio.

LED BY PURVIS

The Nemesis of Dillinger Directs Trap Fatal to Oklahoma Outlaw.

TRIPPED BY DESIRE TO EAT

Previously Warned to Be on Lookout, Ohioan Notifies the U. S. Officers.

Then the Desperado Asks a Farm Wife for a Meal and Soon Is Discovered.

ADMITS HE IS FLOYD

But the Outlaw Denies a Part in Union Station Massacre Here.

[illegible] East Liverpool, O., Oct. 22.—[illegible] of the [illegible] Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd on an isolated farm near here today.

He was shot to death in a burst of fire from two machine guns, pistols and rifles, in the hands of federal agents and police, as he made his final effort to escape the law.

The sun was setting upon the wooded Columbiana County hills toward which Floyd started running to find a refuge [illegible] fell him low. [illegible] bullets struck him [illegible]

Hill Folk, Impressed by Floyd's Slick Hair, Named Him "Pretty Boy."

(By the Associated Press.)

OKLAHOMA CITY, Oct. [illegible]—Here's how Charles Arthur Floyd came by the sobriquet of "Pretty Boy," as told in his native eastern Oklahoma hills.

After beginning his career of outlawry in St. Louis, Floyd returned to Sallisaw, where the hill folk, impressed by his pocket comb and careful pompadour—"slick as axle grease"—[illegible] him "Pretty Boy."

of Mrs. Ellen Conkle, owner of the farm, had refused to drive him to Youngstown, where [illegible] hoped to find safety in a [illegible] lous section.

"I'll not take you [illegible] going home," Dyke [illegible]

Dyke asserted, however, [illegible] promised to take him [illegible] nearby [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

Desperado Asks a Farm[illegible] for a Meal and Soda [illegible] Is Discovered.

ADMITS HE IS FLOYD

But the Outlaw Denies a Part in Union Station Massacre Here.

[illegible]

East Liverpool, O., Oct. 22.—Violent death at the hands of [illegible] ended the career of Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd on an isolated farm near here today.

He was shot to death in a burst of fire from two machine guns, pistols and rifles, in the hands of federal agents and police, as he made his final effort to escape the law.

The sun was setting upon the wooded Columbiana County hills toward which Floyd started running to find a refuge when the volleys laid him low.

Fourteen bullets struck him in the back, and another in the side, as he fled. He died in fifteen minutes.

A Pistol in His Hand.

An automatic pistol with its safety catch released was in the hand of the No. 1 public enemy when he fell, but it had not been fired.

Another pistol with a full magazine was found in an inside shoulder holster.

A few moments before Floyd was shot down, Stewart Dyke, a brother [illegible]

[illegible]

"Then he started [illegible]

"The chief of the [illegible] shouted for him to [illegible] he kept on.

"When he was about [illegible] the officers started [illegible] he fell on his face, rolled [illegible] back, and then on his [illegible] got up [illegible] again.

[illegible] him and put handcuffs [illegible]

Floyd, the [illegible] of the Oklahoma hills, was [illegible] only a few words before [illegible]

"Who in the hell [illegible] demanded as the [illegible] by Melvin Purvis, head of the [illegible] department's bureau of [illegible] in Chicago, [illegible]

Purvis [illegible] Floyd concerning the [illegible] massacre of [illegible]

[illegible]

"You [illegible] in a [illegible]

Purvis had a few [illegible] with Floyd, which the department of justice agent did not [illegible]

Then the officers picked up the wounded fugitive and started to carry him to one of the cars intending to hurry him to a hospital.

Floyd, however, was dead before they reached the car.

They took his body to a mortuary in East Liverpool.

Within a few minutes a crowd of more than [illegible] persons gathered at the [illegible] of the undertaking establishment, much like a similar crowd that collected in Chicago a few months ago when department of justice officers led by Purvis shot and killed the notorious John Dillinger.

Not Wounded Saturday.

Purvis said that Floyd, contrary to reports, had not been wounded in two fights Saturday afternoon with Wellsville and Columbiana County posses.

Hugh J. McDermott, police chief, who with three East Liverpool patrolmen, aided Purvis and three other department of justice men in the final run-down of the fugitive, said about fifty shots in all were fired.

First verification the officers received that Floyd had not fled this section following Saturday's shooting at Wellsville, came today from [illegible] Conkle, brother-in-law of [illegible] Conkle.

[illegible] Floyd was on Arthur [illegible] farm, about five miles from the [illegible] Conkle farm.

Officers Notified by Farmer.

[illegible] Conkle, like all the farmers [illegible] vicinity, warned to be on the [illegible] strangers, promptly noti[illegible] officers, but by the time [illegible] Floyd was gone.

[illegible]

MR. RICHETTI IN THE DOORWAY OF HIS CELL AT WELLSVILLE, O., AND CHIEF [illegible], [illegible] CAPTOR.

[illegible] brother-in-law of [illegible] Conkle.

At that time Floyd was on Arthur [illegible] farm, about five miles from the Elian Conkle farm.

Officers Notified by Farmer.

Arthur Conkle, like all the farmers in this vicinity, warned to be on the lookout for strangers, promptly notified the officers but by the time they arrived there, Floyd was gone.

It was only a short time later that the officers found the criminal on the other Conkle farm and shot him to death as he attempted to flee.

Adam Richetti, long-time partner of Floyd, who was arrested Saturday while Floyd escaped in a battle they fought with a posse at Wellsville, was held in jail at Wellsville tonight.

Richetti, in his cell, refused to believe officers when they told him Floyd had been killed, until he was shown accounts of the death in a newspaper.

Siamese Floyd's Tarrying.

"I don't see why he stuck around so long," Richetti said.

Richetti told local officers he would resist any attempt to extradite him to Missouri to face a murder charge in the Kansas City massacre.

"I want a lawyer," he said.

Mayor W. H. Daughtery of Wellsville said George Lafferty, prosecutor of Columbiana County, where Richetti was arrested and Floyd killed, would confer with two officials and authorities from Kansas City tomorrow, and at that time details would be arranged for returning the prisoner to Missouri.

[illegible] tonight stood at the head of a small iron bed on which Floyd's body was placed at the mortuary [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Actor Will Take the Senator's Daughter for Bride.

(By the Associated Press.)

HOLLYWOOD, Oct. 29.—Ellen Wilson McAdoo, 19, daughter of Senator William Gibbs McAdoo and his former wife, Mrs. Eleanor Wilson McAdoo, and Rafael Lopez de Onate, film actor, filed notice in Riverside today of intention to wed.

This was confirmed tonight by Mrs. McAdoo after reports from Riverside told of the action, but quoted Mrs. McAdoo as declining to say whether she was the senator's daughter.

De Onate gave his age as [illegible] said he was known on the screen as Ralph L. Navarro. He is [illegible] to Ramon Navarro.

Mrs. McAdoo said [illegible] daughter's plan to marry [illegible] Miss McAdoo had [illegible] publicity. Plans for the [illegible] not been completed, she said.

PARK TO BE [illegible]

[illegible]

ORSE SHOW INTO STRIDE

(Continued from First Page.)

Mo., a flashing figure in a ... suit and derby, as he leaned ...riously in his vehicle on the ... won the event driving Senator ...ford, a 7-year-old bay gelding ...cing to George Brandeis of ...

BEAUTY IN HARNESS PAIRS.

An exceptional class of sleek beau... was that of the harness ponies in ..., driven by women. Charm and ... Explosion, a balanced pair of ...nut mares owned and driven by ... Thompson, won the event with ... smartness, style, all daroun ... and good manners.

... Hilda McCormick, Portland, ... who is seen frequently astride ... her own mounts or those of ... exhibitors, urged her Rusty, a ...-year-old roan gelding, over four ... jumps to win the open jumpers' ... Her flexible gelding was rusty ... in color, not in ability.

Governor Landon spoke from his ... on the west side in observance of ...as day in the afternoon show. ... Swift, president of the Royal; ... Mitchell, president of the Kan... City, Kansas, Chamber of Com..., and Mayor Don C. McCombs ... Kansas City, Kansas, also spoke. ...ten Kansas high school bands ... in the arena. A thousand ... flashed off the facets of the ...ments and added to the carni... ... of the day.

TWO DRESSAGE TRAINED HORSES.

Olympic, the dressage trained horse ...ing to Capt. Hiram S. Tuttle ... Riley, which performed so ad...ly and intelligently at Sunday's ... returned to the tanbark last ... with a stable mate, Si Murray, ...-year-old chestnut gelding, also ...age trained.

... Leslie Carter of Ft. Riley rode ... Murray, and Captain Tuttle put Olympic through his paces. Mrs. Car... has been in training with Si ...y eighteen months, and last ...'s performance was her debut. ... will ride again tonight.

Outstanding in the American Royal ... Show yesterday afternoon ... a coquettish display by this ... ladies in the horse world. ... bred stallions, mares and geld... foaled in 1934, were shown to ...

... upon a procession ... ... Court, a big name for a ... but strikingly aristocratic. The ... Marion, shy and timid, but ... as well, took first place. He is ... by George Godfrey Moore, To... Horsemen went into ecstacies ... the youngster, and purred their ...

... horse and mule pulling con... the teams belonging to R. R. ..., Pleasant Hill, Mo., and J. D. ... Trenton, Mo., eliminated last ... champions, Maje and Pat, be... to C. W. Ball, Belleville, Kas. ... finals will be held tomorrow aft...

... results of the horse show last ...:

... all, hunting middle and heavyweight ... ridden around the arena over four ... ... conformation counting 40 per ... and performance 60 per cent, riders to ... ... all hunt every or military ... Ch. Virgil Andy, Ethel Kendall ... Chicago, 2d; Whirlaway, Lieut. E. A. ... Riley; 3d, Mist, Ethel Kendall ... ... Riley; 4th, Lieut. E. F. Curtis, Ft. ... Riley, Kas.; 5th, Lieut. W. Wagner, Ft. ...

... ... horses over 14-2 hands to ... ... girls 14 to 17 years ... ... 40 per cent and riding ... ... 60 per cent—(1) ... ... (2) ... ... (3) ... ... (4) ... ... (5) ...

Floyd a Pioneer in Machine Gun Bank Robbing.

(By the Associated Press.)

OKLAHOMA CITY, Oct. 22.—"Pretty Boy" Floyd introduced the machine gun to prominence in his bank raids. He was regarded by officers generally as the first outlaw to use the machine gun extensively and at one time had a machine gun mounted permanently in a speedy motor car.

... not exceeding 14-2 hands, ladies ... drive, ponies shown in harness—(1) ... (2) Charm and High Explosion, Mrs. A. C. Thompson, Chicago; (3) Hocker and Superlative, E. A. Stuart, Pomona, Cal.; (4) Minnie and Confidence, Mrs. A. C. Thompson; (5) Cynthia and Cornelia, George J. Peek & Son, Winchester, Ill.; (6) Delight and Katherine Malbourne, D. G. Welty, Lincoln, Neb.

Class 102, jumpers, open to all, twice around the arena over two 6-foot jumps—(1) Rusty, Miss Hilda McCormick, Portland, Ore.; (2) Belle Reed, Mrs. A. C. Thompson, Chicago; (3) Springfield, Harry Gorham, Morris, Ill.; (4) The Bachelor, Harry Drews, Omaha; (5) Golden Prince, Stanley Lake, La Grange, Ill.

Horse show results yesterday afternoon:

Class 102, commercial horses shown in pairs to wagon, geldings or mares weighing 3,800 pounds or less—(1) entry of J. C. Robison, Tewanda, Kas.; (2) entry of E. G. Stinson & Sons, Orange, Cal.

Class 43, combination harness and ... gaited saddle horses over 14.2 hands—(1) ...

John ...
JUST A STEP AHEAD
invites ...
MASQU...
THE FINE ...
LONG-STAYING ...

THE finer a face powder i... to the skin. MASQUER... seen . . . and soft as a dr... dings to face powder has ... always even, smooth, invitin... can try it without cost! Op... that comes with the full-si... for ... and ... with . . . bu...
Clings like the memory ...
TOILET GOODS—MA...

The third slain bandit [illegible] ernment as having [illegible] that name murder in [illegible] Deers and a similar [illegible] Verne C. Miller, who [illegible] ago was slain by [illegible] troit.

Richetti, however, [illegible] tion of intending to attempt [illegible] flight, and his general demeanor [illegible] as if he was satisfied to stay [illegible] the bars at least for the present.

Hundreds of persons [illegible] given a chance to see Richetti [illegible] at Wellsville.

Townsfolk in troops of [illegible] twenty were conducted inside [illegible] lowed to open through the bars [illegible] prisoner.

Richetti paid little attention [illegible] them and spent his time looking [illegible] magazine and smoking cigarettes.

SON WITH GRANDPARENTS.

Mother Will Join Boy At Home Near Bixby, Ok.

(By the Associated Press.)

BIXBY, Okla., Oct. 22.—Waiting for his mother to come from Okmulgee, where she has been attending a sick friend, 9-year-old Jack Dempsey Floyd tonight worked at a cross word puzzle while his grandparents talked in subdued tones of his father's death.

For six weeks this son of the slain Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd has been a pupil at the Central Consolidated school at Bixby. His teachers reported him exceptionally bright, and making good grades.

Tonight his play was as subdued as the voices of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hargreaves, tenant farmers, but he had not wept.

The mother, Mrs. Ruby Floyd, divorced wife of the outlaw, took him to the farm home in September after they had appeared in vaudeville in the Southwest, portraying a story based on the life of Floyd and telling the old, old story—that "crime does not pay."

Young Jackie Floyd started to speak when asked a question about his father tonight, but was quickly hushed.

"Don't you say a word," his grandmother admonished, and he went back to his puzzle.

PONCA CITY, Okla., Oct. 22.—Mrs. Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd was quoted tonight as saying she still loved the slain bandit.

O. V. Black of Ponca City, guardian of young Floyd's son, said he talked to her by telephone at Okmulgee, Okla., and that she expressed doubt that the man killed in Ohio really was Floyd.

SECRET TRUE BILL

(Continued from First Page.)

his capture in Hot Springs, Ark., prison authorities were preparing to receive him when the killings took place.

The telephone company officials W. H. Shepherd, V. B. Minton, S. Campbell and George A. Smith, probably testified about long distance calls placed by Nash's friends to tell of his capture, which fact also already was public. Such calls were made from Hot Springs, Joplin, Mo., and Chicago.

THE WORD TO MILLIGAN.

Sheriff Nash Telephones to U. S. District Attorney.

Immediately after the slaying of "Pretty Boy" Floyd near East Liverpool, O., yesterday, Sheriff Thomas B. Nash, who went to Wellsville, O., yesterday morning, telephoned to Maurice M. Milligan, United States district attorney here, and informed him of the shooting of Floyd.

Mr. Milligan was in the grand jury room on the fourth floor of the federal building when the news of Floyd's capture was received.

"That's great," he said after the telephone message.

Sheriff Nash [illegible] U. S. special agent in charge [illegible]

Pults and another officer [illegible] they were greeted with

were convinced they were [illegible] with desperate characters [illegible] not realizing one of the [illegible] gang. Pults summoned a posse [illegible] him before proceeding further. [illegible] the posse arrived, a general [illegible] ensued in which Grover Pults, [illegible]

Floyd Reserved a Grave in Advance.

(By the Associated Press.)

[illegible], Okla., Oct. 22.—There's a [illegible] Negro [illegible] little village [illegible] Pretty Boy [illegible] Floyd [illegible]

[illegible] 16, local horses over 14-2 hands to [illegible] by boys or girls 14 to 17 years [illegible] to count 40 per cent and riding [illegible] 40 per cent—(1) Lady [illegible], Roberts Grove; (2) Willow Bell, [illegible] Commission; (3) Lady Wanderlight, Jones [illegible], Jr.; (4) Diana, Nadine Quesnay, [illegible] 14, horses in harness, ladies' class, [illegible] over 14-2, to be driven by a lady and [illegible] to suitable vehicles—(1) Adoration [illegible] Importation, Mrs. Lewis Lenz Combs, [illegible] City; (2) Queen Elizabeth and Earl [illegible] Lancaster, Mrs. A. C. Thompson; (3) [illegible] Fashionable Fascination and Personality, E. A. [illegible], Pomona, Cal.; (4) Pickfair and Mary [illegible], George J. Funk & Son, Winchester, Ill. [illegible] [illegible], local 3-gaited saddle horses, [illegible] or saddles, lady to ride—(1) Diana [illegible], Miss Donna Sutherland; (2) Flash[illegible] Lady, Miss Helen Marie Farren; (3) [illegible] Sunset, E. A. Gibson; (4) Diana [illegible], Miss Marjorie Osmobell.

Class L, residents, single horses alone [illegible], shown to a suitable 4-wheel ve[illegible]—(1) Senator Crawford, George Bran[illegible], Omaha; (2) Calumet Armistice, Milky [illegible], Pulaski, Tenn.; (3) Az Mako, R. [illegible], Kansas, Ill.; (4) Hollywood Pat, [illegible] Golden, Pomona, Cal.; (5) Fire [illegible], George J. Funk & Son, Winchester, [illegible]

Class M, 1935 board of governors' stake [illegible] 3-gaited saddle horses, stallion, mare [illegible], 4 years old or under—(1) Lady [illegible] of Guardian Court, George Godfrey [illegible], Topeka; (2) Chief of Spindletop, [illegible] Golden, Beaumont, Tex.; (3) [illegible] Gwendolyn, O. C. Ward, St. Louis [illegible], Mich.; (4) High Tide, Carnation [illegible], Pomona, Cal.; (5) Wonder Boy, [illegible] Golden, Memphis, Mo.; (6) Don [illegible], Herbert Harold, Tulsa; (7) Joanna [illegible], Robert H. Adams, Chillicothe, Mo.; (8) [illegible] Z, Carnation Stable.

Class N, harness ponies, pairs, over 11-2

THE finer a face powder [illegible] to the skin. MARQUER[illegible] seen . . . and soft as a dr[illegible] clings as face powder has [illegible] always even, smooth, [illegible] can try it without cost! Op[illegible] that comes with the Full-siz[illegible] for refined Ayes whi[illegible] . . . [illegible]

(Pink) (Beige)

Clings like the memory

TOILET GOODS—MA[illegible]

TELEPHONE—
VALENTINE
WESTPORT
MILAND

[illegible] Ohio

Wolferman's Peanu[illegible]
Is Simply Delic[illegible]

It is crisp, crunch[illegible]
thickly [illegible]

When Pults and another officer investigated they were greeted with bullets.

They were convinced they were dealing with desperate characters although not realizing one of the men was Floyd. Pults summoned a posse to aid him before proceeding further.

When the posse arrived, a general battle ensued in which Grover Potts, 35, a deputized possemen, was shot in the arm.

One of the men was arrested then and identified later as Richetti, but it was not until much later that the officers learned the other man was Floyd.

While Richetti was being captured, Pretty Boy kidnaped James H. Baum, 46, a florist, and forced him to drive him away in Baum's car.

The officers, however, were in hot pursuit, and finally overtook Baum's car.

Baum Wounded by Police.

Floyd ordered Baum to jump out and then fled to a nearby woods while the officers fired at him. One of the shots struck Baum in the hip.

Then the officers temporarily lost the trail and although they searched the countryside today it appeared for a time that the Pretty Boy had made good another of the sensational es-

[illegible] they said the [illegible] heard on the [illegible] the old, old [illegible] not pay."

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SECRET TRUE BILL

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"That's great," Mr. Milligan said after the telephone conversation.

Sheriff Nash and S. P. Cowley, a special agent of the division of investigation, were given warrants, based on federal complaints issued by Mr. Milligan, accusing Floyd and Richetti with conspiracy to obstruct federal justice in the union station massacre case, before they left on a chartered plane at 2 o'clock yesterday morning for Ohio.

"Richetti was one of the actual machine gunners in the union station killing," Mr. Milligan said, "and the federal government should have Richetti. We will have him."

NOTICE

[illegible]

[illegible] Observed at Grave in Adrian.

[illegible]

[illegible] Okla., Oct. 22.—There's a [illegible] this little village [illegible] Charles (Pretty Boy) [illegible]

[illegible] he should "[illegible]

[illegible] "I expect to go [illegible] in no [illegible] the better."

SOL[illegible]

WE [illegible] RIN[illegible]

A perfect, [illegible] diamond [illegible] white gold with [illegible] small [illegible] beautiful [illegible] groups, [illegible] spray [illegible] $100 [illegible]

ACC[illegible]

"BEAT UP" FLOYD IN AKRON CAPTURE

Detective-Friend of Slain Patrolman Dove Under Bed After Gunman.

Plain Dealer Bureau,
222 Ohio Building,
AKRON, O., Oct. 22.

Eight Akron detectives under the late Edward J. McDonnell, then detective chief, arrested Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, slain today by federal agents near East Liverpool, here four years ago in what police say was one of the "roughest" captures in the history of the police department.

Searching for the murderer of Patrolman Harlan Manes, the detectives found a telephone number scribbled on the wall of a Kenmore district resort which led them to a cottage on Lodi Street.

Surrounding the place, McDonnell and his men broke through the door of an upstairs room to find a young girl bathing the wounds of Bert Walker, later executed as the one who shot down Manes when the policeman went to investigate an argument over a traffic accident.

Didn't Wait for Count.

Covering Walker, the detective chief ordered one of his men to point his gun under the bed, where there had been a commotion.

"If he doesn't come out when I count two, blow his d—— head off," McDonnell shouted.

Detective Bruce Ward, who had been a close friend of the slain patrolman, did not wait for his chief to start counting.

Ignoring the barrel of the riot gun in the hands of his fellow officer, Ward dove under the bed, grabbed the leg of a man who later turned out to be Floyd, hauled him out and administered one of the most severe cuffings in Akron police annals.

Familiar Figure in Akron.

With McDonnell and Ward in the capture were Lieut. Stephen McGowan and Detectives Dennis Murray, Louis Gustaeval, Ernest Binkley, Sherman Gandee, Cletus O'Farrell and Howard Turner.

Hidden in the gang's hideout, police found an arsenal consisting of a sub-machine gun, two sawed-off shotguns, a high powered rifle, five pistols and a quantity of nitroglycerin.

Floyd came to Akron in 1930 after being released from a Missouri prison, where he served a five-year term, to become a familiar figure in Akron underworld haunts.

Before he died Manes exonerated Floyd of being his murderer.

Walker, just before he was led to the electric chair, sneered at detectives and said:

"If you think I'm tough, wait until you run up against this man Floyd."

"Pretty Boy," who had been turned over to Toledo police to face a bank robbery charge, was convicted and escaped by leaping from a train while being taken to Columbus.

Il Duce Receives Tugwell.

ROME, Oct. 22.—(AP)—Premier Mussolini today received Rexford G. Tugwell, American undersecretary of agriculture, at a cordial audience in the Venezia Palace, where they discussed the international agricultural situation.

YOU GOT ME, CHIEF HEARS FLOYD CRY

East Liverpool Police Head Tells of Gunman's Last Dash for Freedom.

BY H. J. McDERMOTT,
Police Chief at East Liverpool, O.
(Written for the Associated Press)

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 22.—We received a tip that "Pretty Boy" Floyd had been seen near the Bell School House about four miles north of East Liverpool around 4 o'clock this afternoon.

We were driving along Sprucevale Road when we first sighted him.

Floyd had stopped at the farm house of Mrs. Ellen Conkle, about eight miles north of East Liverpool, and requested something to eat. He asked Mrs. Conkle if the menfolks would drive him to Youngstown. She didn't know who he was, and said they would drive him to Youngstown when they came in from the field.

There were two cars of us driving along the road. In one was Melvin Purvis, head of the Chicago bureau of investigation for the Department of Justice, and three Justice Department men.

I was in the other car with three East Liverpool patrolmen, Glenn G. Montgomery, Chester Smith and Herman Roth.

Floyd was hiding under a raised [illegible] in the barnyard. Then he decided to change his mind. He turned and started across pasture.

"Stick 'em up!" somebody yelled. But he kept on running. We all started shooting then. I won't say how many shots were fired. Finally he stumbled and fell to the ground. When we got up to him I heard him say:

"Who the hell tipped you?"

Found Both Guns Loaded.

Then he asked, "Where's Eddie?" I think he referred to Adam Richetti, the man in jail at Wellsville. I also heard him say, "You got me twice."

He had been hit several times and seemed to be dying.

I went back to the road to telephone for an ambulance. Some of the men carried Floyd to the road, but just as they put him down he died. He probably didn't live more than fifteen minutes after we fired on him.

He had about $130 in his pocket. He had one pistol in his hand and another under his shirt on the left side, but I didn't see him fire at us and the magazines of both his guns were fully loaded.

There was no question about its being Floyd. We could tell from his photographs and descriptions.

Farm Widow Tells How Floyd Was Slain.

BY MRS. ELLEN CONKLE.

EDITOR'S NOTE—A Columbiana County farm widow tells her story of the way Outlaw Charles Floyd met his end.

(Copyright, 1934, by Universal Service)

SPRUCEVALE, O., Oct. 22.—A few hours after he had come to my door like any common tramp and asked for a meal, that man they call "Pretty Boy" Floyd died on my living room couch.

My brother was going to drive him to Youngstown, not knowing who he was, when an automobile load of armed men drove into the yard. They were federal agents and local police, although we didn't know it then.

Floyd saw them just as he was getting into our car. He ran out back of the barn, and tore down through the cornfield as they opened fire on him. He had gone about 150 yards, as near as I could tell, when he crumpled up and fell.

They brought him into our house, and laid him down on the living room couch. From his waist up he was riddled with bullets. His clothes were soaked with blood. Somebody yelled:

"Get a doctor, get a doctor."

Paid Dollar for Meal.

But it was too late. I don't know whether he said anything before he died or not. I wasn't close enough to hear.

The Department of Justice men and the others carried him out and put him in their car. They started for East Liverpool.

I never dreamed when he knocked at my door around noon and told me that he was hungry that our place would be the scene of anything like that. When I opened the door, the man said:

"I'm starving, lady. Can't you help me out with some food?"

I thought he was a tramp and I guess he sensed what I was thinking, because he added quickly:

"I'll gladly pay you for it."

I gave him a big meal, and he paid me a dollar. Then he said he wanted to get to Youngstown, [illegible] I told him my brother [illegible]

Post-Dispatch
St. Louis, Mo.
10-23-34

'Pretty Boy' Floyd's Career of Crime; First Sent to Prison From St. Louis

Served Four Years for Grocery Robbery in 1925, Then Began Depredations Alleged to Have Included 12 Murders.

Bank Holdups, Kidnapings, Arson and Auto Thefts Also Attributed to Him—Looked On by Hill Folk as a Robin Hood.

It was in St. Louis, in 1925, that the law first caught up with "Pretty Boy" Floyd, sending him to the penitentiary at Jefferson City for five years for a payroll holdup. He emerged in 1929 to continue his criminal activities on a larger scale and at the time of his death had become one of the most hunted criminals in the country, accused of 12 murders, many bank robberies, arson, kidnaping and innumerable thefts of automobiles.

On Dec. 9, 1925, he pleaded guilty in St. Louis of participation in a $11,929 payroll holdup of the Kroger Grocery & Baking Co. and was sentenced to five years. Joseph Hlavaty, Meramec Highland grocer, also got five years and the third robber, Fred Hildebrand, got eight.

Floyd, a sleek-haired young man known to fellow residents of Sallisaw, Ok., as "Pretty Boy," gave away his nefarious activities by acquiring a sudden appearance of prosperity. He and Hildebrand left Sallisaw in the fall of 1925 on a freight train, returned in two weeks, each at the wheel of a new Studebaker automobile.

His Companion "The Sheik."

When they were arrested for questioning by the Sallisaw police, two rolls of currency, $1000 in each, were found in the possession of Hildebrand, known locally as "The Sheik." The bills were still in yellow paper wrappers of the Tower Grove Bank of St. Louis and were identified as stolen by three men in the Kroger holdup of Sept. 11.

—Associated Press Photo.

CHARLES A. (PRETTY BOY) FLOYD.

Floyd, who had no such incriminating evidence in his possession at the time of his arrest, would admit nothing, but Hildebrand confessed participation in the holdup, and named Floyd and Hlavaty. The storekeeper said he met Hildebrand and Floyd when the Sallisaw men, camping on the Meramec river, were accused of attacking two girls a few days before the holdup. A suitcase containing $2311 of the stolen money was found in Hlavaty's store.

Floyd was released from the Missouri penitentiary on March 7, 1929. He had not been a model prisoner and 120 days had been deducted from the five-twelfths merit time allowed to convicts for good behavior. Sixty days had been taken from his allowance for possession of narcotics, another 60 days for striking a guard.

Three days later he was arrested for investigation in Kansas City but was released after two days in custody. He was arrested again on May 6 for questioning in a highway robbery.

62-28915-A

Released the next day, he got out of town, but was arrested on May 9 in Pueblo, Colo., and sentenced to 60 days in jail as a vagrant. Returning to Kansas City after his release, he was arrested twice in September for investigation.

Next Sentenced in Ohio.

He turned up next in the following March, when he was arrested in Akron and Toledo, O., as a suspect, but released. During this period he got in conflict with the law for the second time on a serious charge. He was one of two men arrested in an automobile after one of its occupants had shot and killed a policeman for stopping the car on a traffic charge.

His companion, Bert Walker, was executed for the murder, and Floyd, turned over to Sylvania (O.) authorities for a bank robbery, was sentenced to 10 to 25 years in prison. He escaped by jumping from the window of a moving train as he was being taken to prison in Columbus, and retreated to the hills of Northwest Oklahoma, which then became his base of operations.

Familiar with every detail of the terrain, Floyd joined hands with George Birdwell, lanky Oklahoma outlaw, and later with Adam Richetti and other gunmen. From their base of operations they made frequent forays, to Kansas City, Mexico, Mo., and other points within a day's motor drive of their hideout, and once, it appears, went as far east as Massachusetts. Policemen frequently caught up with them, often exchanged shots with them. Birdwell eventually was killed but Floyd and Richetti usually made their way back to the hill country again.

Accused of Kansas City Killing.

On March 20, 1931, William and Wallace Ash, drug addicts and informers, were found dead in a burning automobile near Kansas City. Ballistics tests of the bullets with which they had been murdered, led policemen to accuse Floyd of killing them. They matched the markings of a weapon known to have been owned by Floyd.

A month later, on April 16, 1931, Floyd participated in a fight in Bowling Green, O., in which Willis Miller, Kansas City gunman, and Patrolman Ralph Castner of Bowling Green were killed. One of two girls with the gunmen said that the man who escaped was Floyd, whom she knew as Charles Saunders, the man who had jumped from the train on the way to prison for the Sylvania bank robbery.

Floyd, as usual, retreated to the Oklahoma hills and in the eight months between May and the end of 1931 Floyd and his gunmen were accused of at least 15 Oklahoma bank robberies. So frequent and successful were their raids that the robbery insurance rates in Oklahoma became the highest in the country.

Acting Governor Robert Burns of Oklahoma offered a reward for Floyd's arrest. He received from Altus, Ok., this letter:

"You will either withdraw that $1000 reward at once or suffer the consequences; no kidding. I have robbed no one but the monied men. Charles Floyd."

A Robin Hood Role.

Floyd's letter was an indication of the role he had assumed among the people of the hill country as a sort of a local Robin Hood, with a machine-gun replacing the long bow, and a stolen automobile replacing the horse. Policemen who sought him during this period declared they met many expressions from law-abiding folk of the district to the effect that Floyd wasn't such a bad fellow.

Sheriff Irv Kelly of McIntosh County, Ok., was informed on April 9, 1932, that Floyd was visiting his former father-in-law, Ben Hargraves. Anxious to collect the $1000 reward, he stopped an automobile coming down the lane from the Hargraves home, and was shot down in a burst of machine-gun fire.

During that month, April, 1932, Floyd was accused of several holdups of banks in Oklahoma. On April 28 he visited friends in Earlsboro, Ok., and left their home to find that his automobile had been taken up by the Sheriff and placed in the Sheriff's garage. Floyd picked up a Negro on the street, forced him to walk ahead of him as a shield, went to the Sheriff's home and forced him to surrender the car. After taking the cartridges from the Sheriff's revolver, he handed it back, waved to the Negro and drove off.

Mourning Backed With Pistols.

That day the father of Birdwell died at Earlsboro. Policemen waited at the undertaking parlor hoping to capture Floyd if he should turn up. He turned up all right, but there was no capture. He arrived with Birdwell, held the officers at bay while Birdwell wept over his father's body, then backed out with his companion and drove away.

In June of the same year deputies surrounded a house in Stonewall, Ok., where Floyd and Birdwell were said to be. The gunmen shot their way out, were identified by a man, who knew them, as the Oklahoma hill men. Two months later H. W. Nave, Tulsa policeman, was held up on a highway near Tulsa by a man who stripped him of his clothing, took his car and left him on the road naked. He said that the robber, who drove away laughing, was Floyd.

On Nov. 1, 1932, Floyd and Birdwell returned to Sallisaw, shook hands with old friends there. Then, while Birdwell held a crowd at bay with a machine gun, Floyd robbed the bank, marched out Bob Biggs, the cashier, as a shield took him into a car with Birdwell, and released him on the edge of town. Later that month Birdwell was killed in an attempted holdup in Boley, Ok., but Floyd was not seen there.

[illegible] in New York.

Policemen seeking "Pretty Boy" were informed in May, 1933, that he had gone to Massachusetts, and later reports were received that he was seen at Lee, Mass. A few hours after an arrest order had been broadcast six men were interrupted in a bank holdup in Rensselaer, N. Y., and one policeman was killed. Floyd was identified by witnesses as their leader.

Sighted several times in his own country in June, Floyd and Richetto stopped at a garage in Bolivar, Mo., on June 10, were surprised there by Sheriff Jack Killingsworth, whom they disarmed. With the Sheriff in the car they were pursued northward, finally outdistanced pursuers and let the officer out, unharmed. The Sheriff said Floyd had been "pretty nice" to him, indicated the outlaw had told him some things he was not at liberty to disclose.

Next day four officers and their prisoner were murdered in the celebrated "Union Station massacre" at Kansas City. Floyd was immediately suspected, later was said by Federal agents to have been linked definitely with the killings, along with Ricchetti. Later Floyd wrote Chief of Detectives Higgins of Kansas City that he was not involved in the shooting, repeated the statement yesterday just before he died.

Another Sheriff Killed.

In July, 1933, two men identified as Floyd and Ricchetti shot and killed Sheriff Roger Wilson of Boone County and Highway Patrolman Ben Booth at Columbia, where they had been stopped for questioning about a bank holdup in Mexico, Mo.

For months Floyd lay low. Last Oct. 11, however, he was identified as one of three men who shot their way out after being stopped by deputies in Creeco, Ia. The three gunmen headed south and next day, when a motorist identified one of three holdup men he met near Mexico, Mo., as Floyd, deputies and highway policemen joined in an intensive search, in which a National Guard airplane also was used. But the fugitive escaped.

Next definite trace of the outlaw was obtained by the police in East Liverpool, O., last Sunday, when Ricchetti was captured. By this time Department of Justice agents, confident Floyd was the leader in the Kansas City shooting, were seeking him intensively. Agents were rushed into the area by the score, and this time Floyd could not make his way back to the shelter of his Oklahoma hills.

Floyd's Death Ends Bloody Epoch in the Southwest.

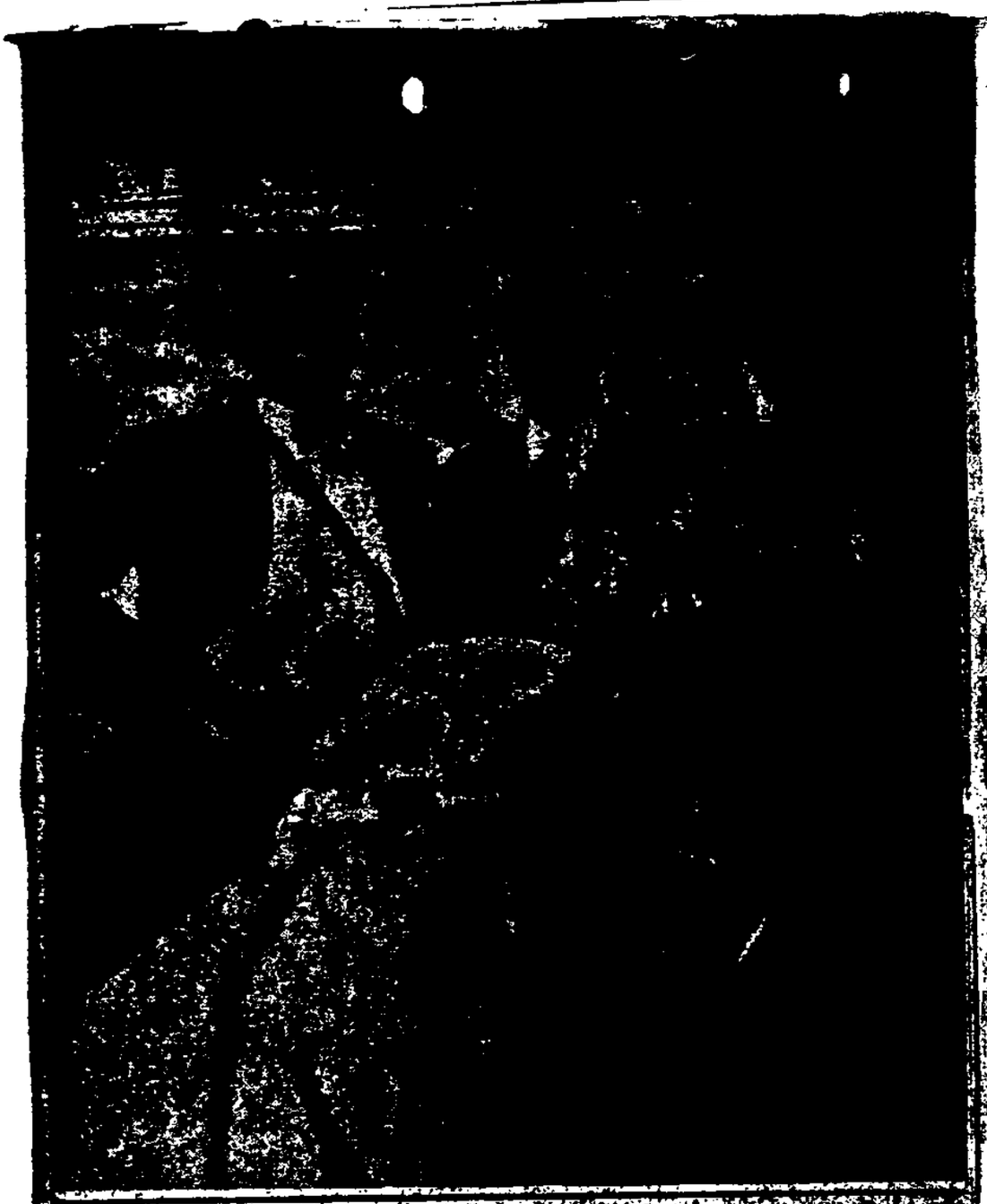
(By the Associated Press.)

OKLAHOMA CITY, Oct. 23.—Graves or prison cells now harbor most of the men who vainly attempted to bring back the bad old days to the Southwest.

Authorities expect the passing of "Pretty Boy" Floyd to mark the end of a bloody epoch in the history of the Southwest.

Wilbur Underhill, Ivan and Clyde Barrow, Bonnie Parker, "Big Bob" Brady, Ford Bradshaw and George Birdwell, all one-time "big shot" bandits, have paid the penalty of death.

Kansas City Star



Police officers are shown here standing beside the body of Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, notorious gunman and desperado, who was hunted down and mortally wounded in a battle with [illegible] of Justice agents on a farm [illegible] East Liverpool, Ohio, late yesterday. [illegible] ture from International News.

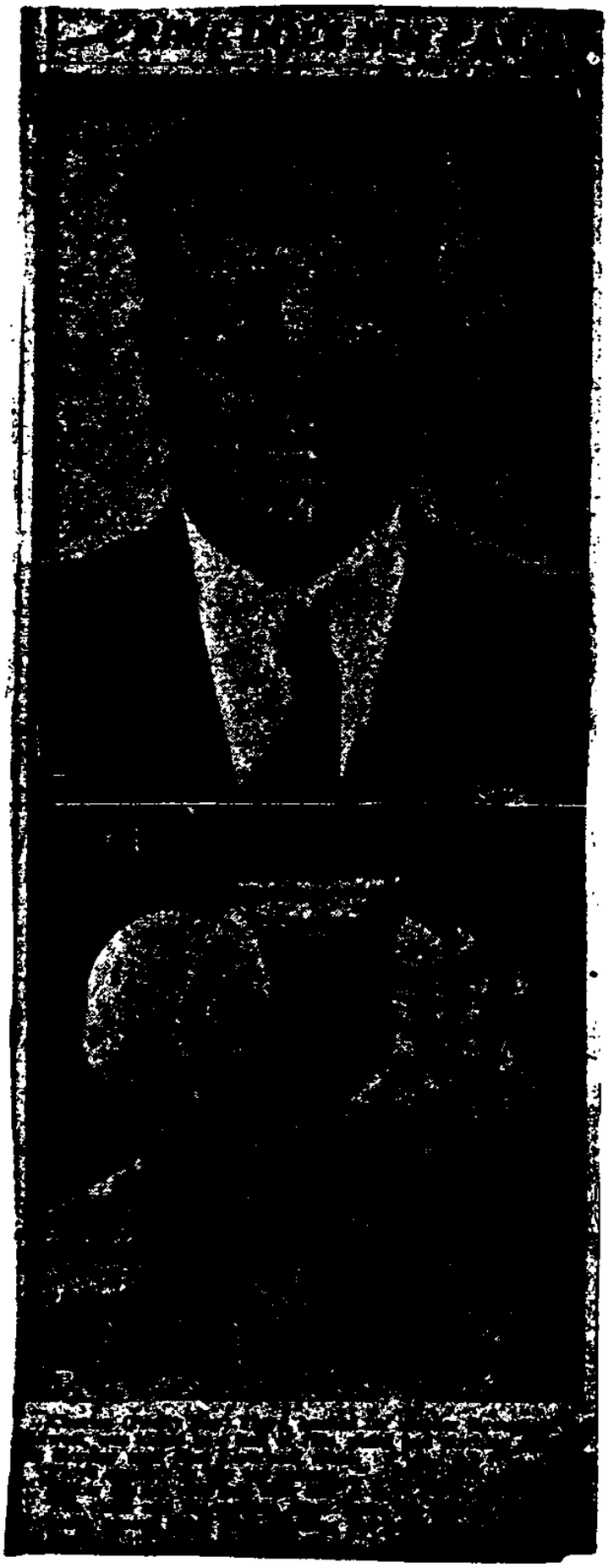
[illegible]ortered Outlaw and Killer Meets Death [illegible] Hands of Police and U. S. Agents Shot Down in Corn Field

[illegible]

N.Y. [illegible]

od

62-2[illegible]-A



CLEVELAND PLAIN DEA

FLOYD: NO. 1 OUTLAW: SLA
MEN: TRAPPED ON COLUMB

SL[illegible] B[illegible]
LUMBIANA FARM

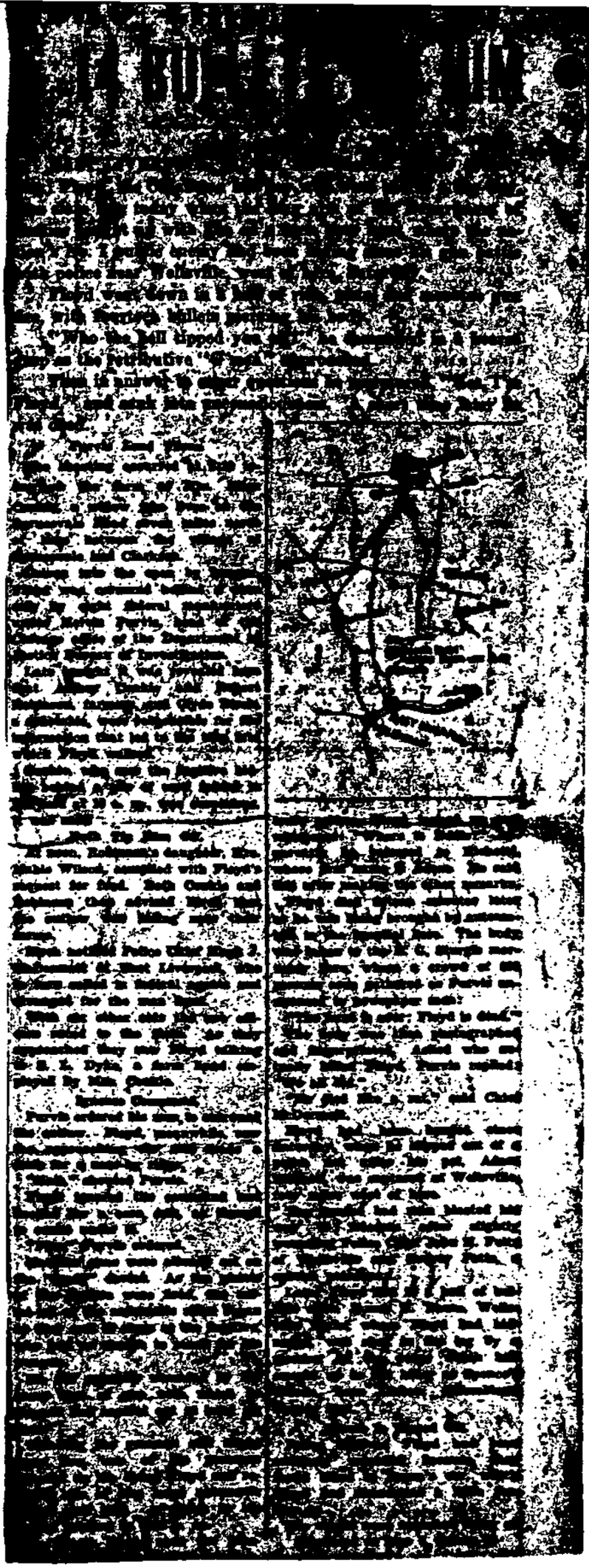
FUGITIVE 'PRETTY BOY' [illegible] DIES 'LIKE A RAT' AS 14 BULLETS HIT HIM

EAST LIVERPOOL, [illegible] Boy) Floyd, the Oklahoma hill boy who went bad in a big way, was slain [illegible] today when the long arm of the Department of Justice caught up with him on a farm near here, where the nation's No. 1 public enemy had been hiding since his gun battle with police near Wellsville, west of here, Saturday.

Floyd went down in a hail of rifle, pistol and machine gun fire, with fourteen bullets piercing his body.

"Who the hell tipped you off?" he demanded in a [illegible] gasp as the retributive "G men" [illegible].

Then in answer to eager questions he [illegible] Floyd," and sank into unconsciousness. [illegible] was dead.



[illegible] theory that he might be found dead in the brush. No old wounds were found on the gunman today, however, so apparently he had only been grazed in Saturday's encounter.

Both Floyd and Richetti have been the object of an intensive search in the west and southwest since an informer in Kansas City told police there that the two, with Verne C. Miller (since slain), manned the machine guns which killed four policemen and a federal prisoner on the plaza in front of the Kansas City Union Station June 17, 1933.

It was the second largest gang killing in this country, exceeded only by the St. Valentine's Day massacre in Chicago.

Not Told of His Death.

After the two were named as the killers, Floyd twice shot his way to freedom. Until Saturday it was thought he was heading for his usual hideout in the Cookson Hills of Oklahoma.

Richetti was not told of Floyd's death. Wellsville wanted to try him for the shooting of two of its citizens Saturday but George Lafferty, Columbiana County prosecutor, late today agreed to turn him over to federal agents tomorrow for a grand jury hearing in the Union Station massacre.

Although it was feared for a time that friends of Floyd might try to "rescue" Richetti in jail, the captive gave no indication that he would offer any more resistance.

"He hasn't given us a bit of trouble since his capture," Chief Fults said at Wellsville tonight. "He is [illegible] well guarded for any chance at escape."

Flow to Direct Hand.

Although Purvis refused to take more than his share of credit for the capture of Floyd, saying that [illegible] of Wellsville [illegible]

[illegible]

Purvis [illegible]

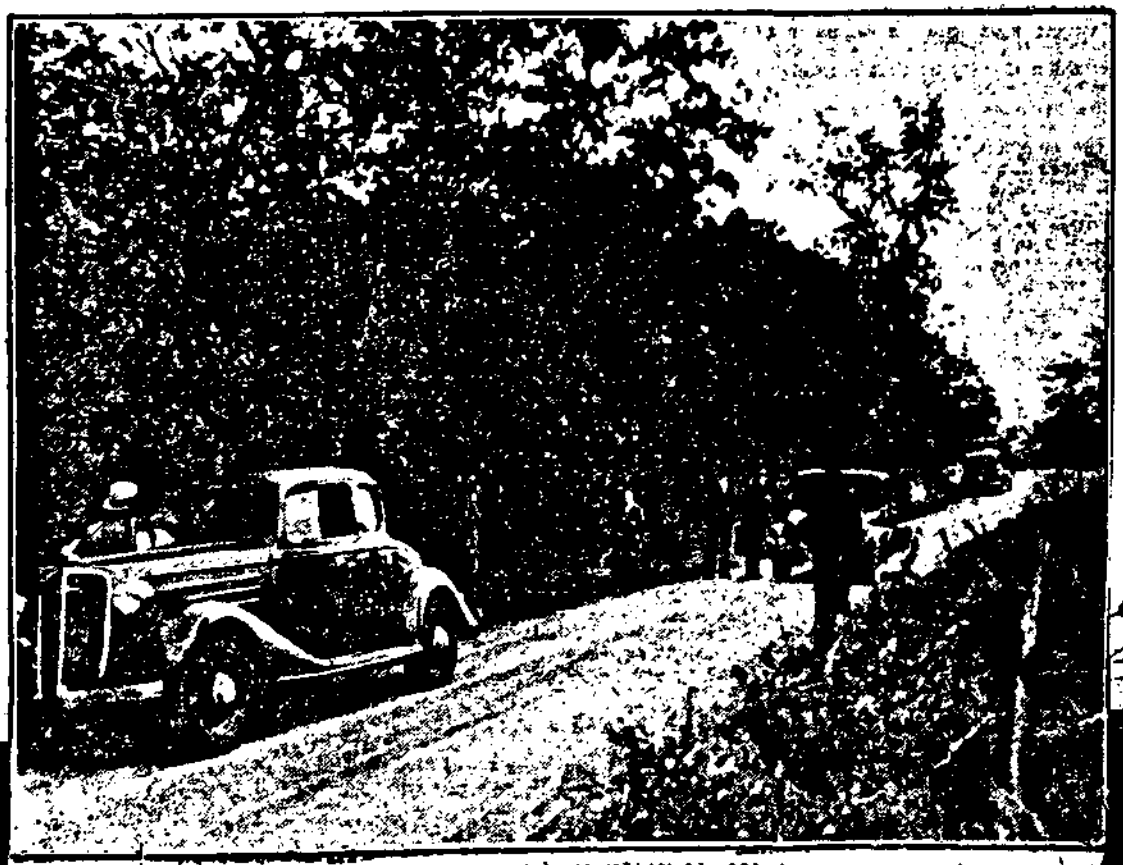
[illegible]

1"G

7915-A

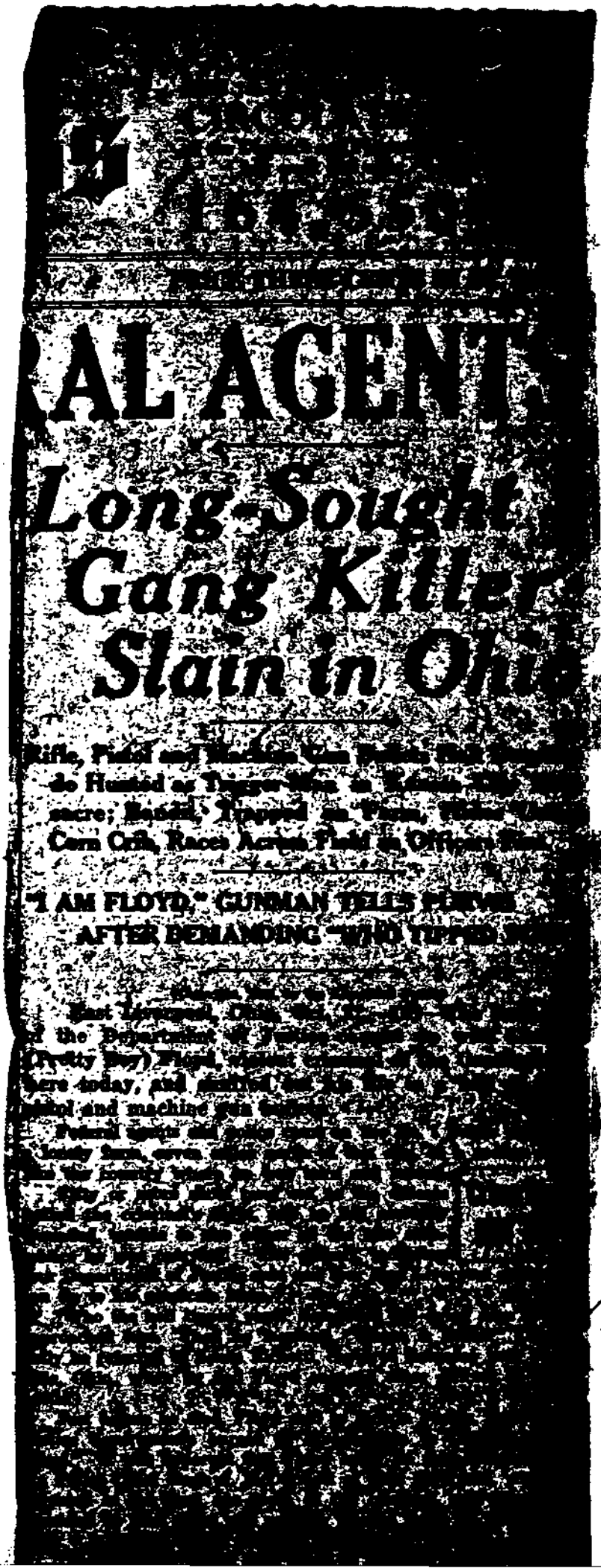
As 'Pretty Boy's' Crime Career Ends

Body of Floyd on slab in morgue.



Scene of Floyd's escape Sunday.

Associated Press Photo



RAL AGENTS

Long-Sought Gang Killer Slain in Ohio

Rifle, Pistol and Machine Gun [illegible] do Hunted as Trigger-Man in [illegible] sacre; Bandit, Trapped on Farm, [illegible] Corn Crib, Races Across Field as Officers [illegible]

"I AM FLOYD," GUNMAN TELLS [illegible] AFTER DEMANDING "WHO TIPPED [illegible]

[illegible]

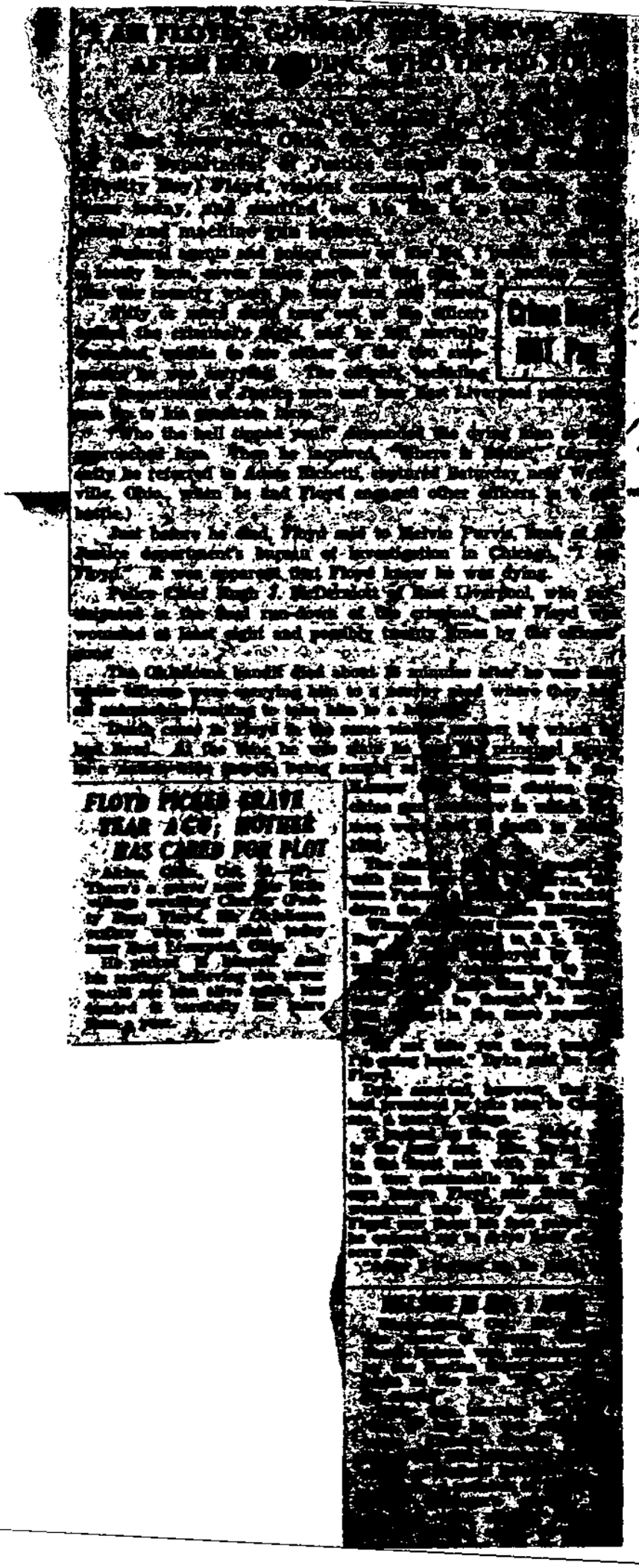
East Liverpool, Ohio, [illegible] of the Department of [illegible] (Pretty Boy) Floyd, [illegible] here today, and [illegible] pistol and machine gun [illegible]

Federal agents and police [illegible] lonely farm, [illegible]

[illegible]

Sue Dunnett

file East



[illegible] AFTER DEMANDING "WHO TIPPED YOU"

[illegible] East Liverpool, Ohio, [illegible] the Department of Justice [illegible] (Pretty Boy) Floyd, [illegible] today, and [illegible] and machine gun bullets.

[illegible] agents and police [illegible] [illegible] the country [illegible]

[illegible] officers [illegible] the criminal [illegible] [illegible] the officers [illegible] Department of Justice men and [illegible] East Liverpool [illegible] to his [illegible]

"Who the hell tipped you?" demanded the dying man [illegible] approached him. Then he inquired, "Where is [illegible]" (Apparently he referred to Adam Richetti, captured Saturday near Wellsville, Ohio, when he and Floyd engaged other officers in a [illegible] battle.)

Just before he died, Floyd said to Melvin Purvis, head of the Justice department's bureau of investigation in Chicago, "I am Floyd." It was apparent that Floyd knew he was dying.

Police Chief Hugh J. McDermott of East Liverpool, who participated in the final run-down of the criminal, said Floyd was wounded at least eight and possibly twenty times by the officers' guns.

The Oklahoma bandit died about 15 minutes after he was [illegible] while officers were carrying him to a nearby [illegible] where they had [illegible] automobile waiting to take him to a [illegible]

Death came to Floyd in the same [illegible] by which he had lived. At the time he was [illegible] the principal [illegible] [illegible] being sought [illegible]

FLOYD PICKED GRAVE YEAR AGO; MOTHER HAS CARED FOR PLOT

Akins, Ohio, Oct. [illegible] There's a grave near the little village swelling Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, the Oklahoma outlaw who was slain today near East Liverpool, Ohio.

He picked it himself. And his mother, believing the [illegible] would see him alive again, has tended it carefully for more than a year.

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

NELSON IS NO. 1 [illegible]

Washington, Oct. [illegible] The name of George [illegible] Pace Nelson was [illegible] by the Justice Department [illegible] night as the new "No. 1 [illegible] Be [illegible]".

Only this morning [illegible] "No. 1" but he was [illegible] when Charles (Pretty [illegible] Floyd fell [illegible] a hail of Federal [illegible]

Nelson, a member of [illegible] John Dillinger's [illegible] charged with [illegible] Bates, Federal agent, [illegible] near Harrar, Wis., in [illegible]

And John Hamilton, also [illegible] member of Dillinger's [illegible] following is "Public [illegible] No. 1" or close enough to [illegible] with any other [illegible] that dubious honor.

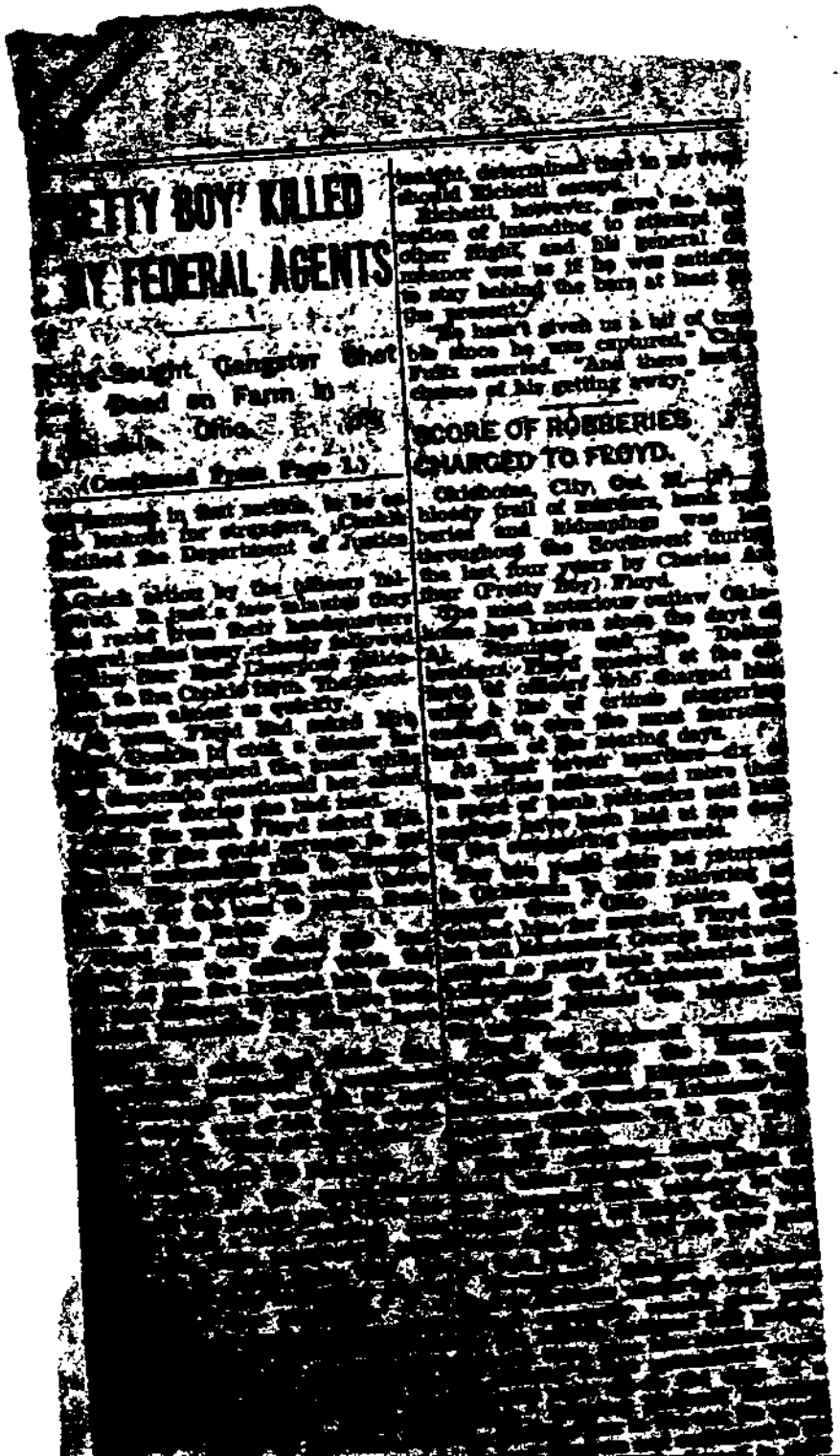
---

going," and called me a nasty [illegible] He pulled out his gun and [illegible] out of the car and then [illegible] under the [illegible] crib. [illegible] later, he darted out and [illegible] wanted the car. Then he [illegible] across a pasture.

"When he was about [illegible] away, the officers started [illegible] First he fell on his face, rolled [illegible] on his back, and then on his [illegible] ach. He got up on his knees [illegible] then fell down again."

Purvis hurried to the [illegible] force, eager to catch the dying [illegible] last words. Some of Floyd's [illegible] words were [illegible] [illegible] by the Department of [illegible] [illegible] and [illegible] Purvis [illegible]

[illegible]



[illegible]ETTY BOY' KILLED [illegible]Y FEDERAL AGENTS

[illegible]-Sought Gangster Shot Dead on Farm in Ohio

(Continued From Page 1.)

[illegible] in that section, to be on [illegible] lookout for strangers, Conkle [illegible] the Department of Justice [illegible].

Quick action by the officers [illegible]. In just a few minutes they [illegible] raced from their headquarters [illegible] miles away, closely followed [illegible] four East Liverpool [illegible] to the Conkle farm. The shoot[illegible] began almost as quickly.

[illegible] Floyd had asked Mrs. [illegible] Conkle to cook a dinner for [illegible] he prepared the meal while [illegible] questioned her about [illegible] stories she had read. [illegible] Floyd asked Mrs. [illegible]

[illegible] tonight, determined that in no event should Richetti escape.

Richetti, however, gave no indication of intending to attempt [illegible] other flight, and his general demeanor was as if he was satisfied to stay behind the bars at least for the present.

"He hasn't given us a bit of trouble since he was captured," Chief Fulix asserted. "And there isn't a chance of his getting away."

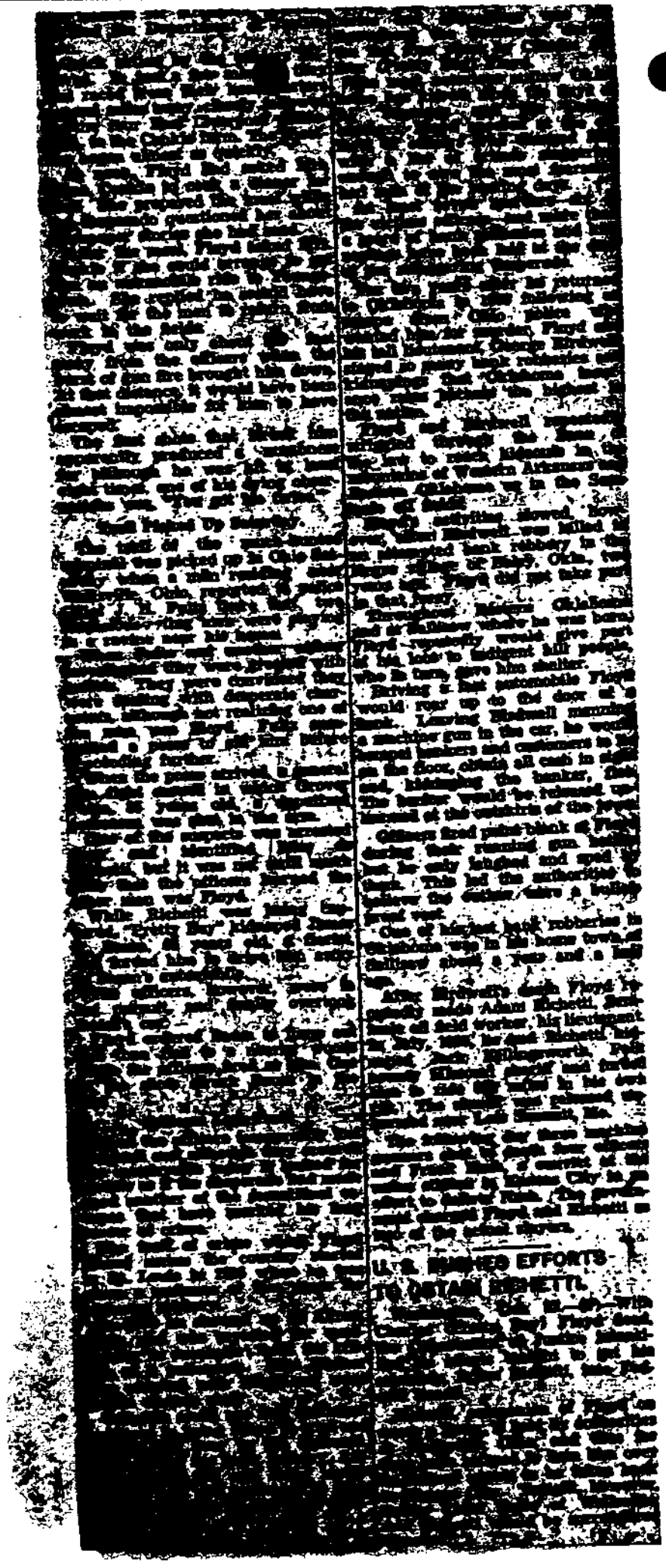
SCORE OF ROBBERIES CHARGED TO FLOYD.

Oklahoma City, Oct. 22.—(P)—A bloody trail of murders, bank robberies and kidnapings was left throughout the Southwest during the last four years by Charles Arthur (Pretty Boy) Floyd.

The most notorious outlaw Oklahoma has known since the days of [illegible] Jennings and the Dalton brothers, Floyd [illegible] at the [illegible] of officers who charged him with a list of crimes staggering enough to own the most fearsome bad man of the roaring days.

As least seven murders—six of the victims officers—and more than a score of bank robberies and kidnapings have been laid at the door of the [illegible] desperado.

[illegible] after he returned to Oklahoma in 1930 following [illegible] Ohio police [illegible] for murder, Floyd [illegible] George Birdwell [illegible] many bank robberies [illegible] Oklahoma [illegible]



[illegible]

[illegible] Floyd was sentenced to [illegible] years in the [illegible]

[illegible] from a [illegible] of the [illegible] was taking him to [illegible]

At Bowling Green [illegible] later officers recognized [illegible] Floyd shot his way [illegible] Ralph [illegible] [illegible] April [illegible]

[illegible] Floyd issued the following statement tonight:

"The killing of Charles Arthur (Pretty Boy) Floyd brings to a close the [illegible] search and effort on the part of the department of investigation of the United States Department of Justice.

"The search was directed by J. Edgar Hoover, director of the department from Washington and I have been in constant contact with him by telephone and telegraph. Mr. Hoover has been particularly anxious to have me all to bring about the apprehension of this and other similar bandits.

"Mr. Hoover and all of the special agents were personally interested in Floyd because he killed one of our men in the Kansas City massacre of June 17, 1933."

With Richetti in jail, the death of Floyd came only a few hours after a Federal Grand Jury in Kansas City began delving into the union station massacre in which both of these criminals were accused.

The third man named by the government as having participated in that mass murder in which four officers and a convict were slain, was Frank C. Miller, who some months ago was slain by pursuers near Detroit.

The Wellsville police chief had [illegible] deputized citizens, armed with rifles, guarding the jail [illegible]

[illegible] Department of Justice [illegible] to Federal agents to be taken back to Kansas City. Tonight, however, Police Chief Fuller of Wellsville said Richetti would be surrendered [illegible]

[illegible] Closed Sale

50¢

Cleveland Plain Dealer - Oct. 23, 1934

Floyd Pal Will Face Chair

WELLSVILLE—(AP)—Last surviving trigger man of the gang accused by the government of the Kansas City union station massacre of June, 1933, Adam Richetti was expected to leave here today in custody of federal agents for the Missouri city to answer for the crime.

Richetti will face trial alone for the murder of four officers and their prisoner, because his partner and leader in banditry, Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, fell dead yesterday under a fusillade from federal officers who trapped him on a farm north of East Liverpool.

Verne Miller, the third machine gunner with Floyd and Richetti in the Kansas City massacre, also is dead. He was shot to death by other gangsters several months ago.

Wellsville officers were in conference at noon, to decide whether to turn Richetti over to the government, to be tried for his life. Meantime, half a dozen Wellsville citizens, specially deputized and armed with rifles, guard him in the village jail.

Slain as He Flees

Floyd, infamous outlaw whose bullets blazed a crimson path over midwestern states, died late yesterday as he sought to escape a trap of federal agents and East Liverpool police.

Armed to the hilt, the braggart bad man listed as public enemy No. 1 since John Dillinger was slain three months ago, turned tail and ran when the law caught up with him. Four bullets tore into his body—each one into his back.

His nemesis was Melvin Purvis of the U. S. department of justice—

Turn to Page 4, Column 6

the man who got Dillinger—aided by three of his agents and four East Liverpool policemen.

Floyd crumpled up in a corn stubble field, 500 feet from a corn-crib where he had taken momentary refuge, before heading toward a wooded ridge. Only an hour before he had appeared at Ellen Conkle's farm, tired, disheveled, dirty. Hunger had driven him out of Beaver creek valley in the sparsely settled Spruceville section. He rapped at the back door of the house. Mrs. Conkle, cleaning a smokehouse nearby, called a response to the stranger.

"I'm lost and I want something to eat," said Floyd. "I'll pay you."

Mrs. Conkle fixed a meal for him. Floyd was polite, but Mrs. Conkle did not like his looks she said later. She lives alone on the farm. Floyd washed up in the kitchen. Mrs. Conkle told him to go out on the porch until his meal was ready. Floyd talked. He asked for newspapers. Mrs. Conkle grew suspicious.

Floyd ate. It was a good meal. He told the widow as much and paid her a dollar.

Out in the farmyard, he met Stewart Dyke, a brother of Mrs. Conkle, who had been husking corn, and asked for a ride to Youngstown. Dyke refused. He had to go home, he said.

"I'll take you to Clarkson, though," offered Dyke.

Flees as Agents Arrive

He backed up the car. Floyd was in the rear seat. Mrs. Dyke sat with her husband. At that moment two automobile loads of officers appeared in their cars. Floyd paled. He barked at Dyke.

"Drive behind the corn crib," he ordered.

Dyke started the car.

"Get going!" shouted Floyd with a burst of profanity.

The desperado pulled a gun and jumped from the car. In a split second he had sought refuge under a corn crib. Meantime, the officers—eight department of justice agents and police—scrambled from their machines, guns ready.

Instead of staying in his barricade, Floyd crawled out and started for the Dyke machine. Again changing his mind, he changed direction and pace and started for a nearby wooded ridge.

"Halt!" yelled Purvis.

'Who Tipped You,' He Asks

Floyd ran.

"Fire!" ordered Purvis, and Floyd went down, fatally wounded.

Purvis approached him. Deftly, handcuffs were slipped on Floyd's wrists.

"Who the hell tipped you?" he asked.

Purvis began questioning him about the Kansas City massacre. But Floyd was tight-lipped.

"He wouldn't admit it," said Purvis later.

But he did admit his identity. "I am Floyd," he said.

The officers picked up the wounded fugitive and carried him to the highway. He died before they placed him in an automobile.

Floyd and two other men robbed a bank of $500 at Tiltonville, O., four days ago. He was near the end of his rope financially. On his person was only $120.

Floyd's body was brought to a mortuary here, where the parade of the curious began, despite the wishes of Floyd's mother, Mrs. Walter Floyd, who telegraphed from Sallisaw to the chief of police, asking that he bar the public.

The telegram from Mrs. Floyd, mother of the bandit, said: "I am the mother of Charles Floyd. If he has been killed, turn the body over to a reliable undertaker and prevent any pictures being taken of him and bar the public. Pass this request to the U. S. department of justice. Hold body until I arrive."

file

62-28915-A

SLAYING OF FLOYD ENDS TERROR REIGN

'Pretty Boy' Killed Just 3 Months After Dillinger Died.

By Associated Press

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—Bankers of the mid-West breathed a lot easier tonight.

Three months ago this night John Dillinger was slain here. Today Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd was a victim of Federal guns.

Thus, in 90 days bank robbers who roved the mid-West fell—their gangs either preceding the leaders in brushes with the law, or dwindling into nothingness.

The death of the Indiana outlaw again emphasized the death trail of the desperadoes and the effectiveness of Federal and police drives in the last year to eradicate gangdom.

Hamilton and Nelson Left.

At large remain only John Hamilton and George (Baby Face) Nelson of the imposing roster of nationally notorious public enemies.

In the twelve-month period guns of peace officers brought death, [illegible] others, [illegible]

Jack Klutas, collegiate gang leader affiliated with the Dillinger mob, slain January 6.

Herbert Youngblood, Negro criminal who escaped jail with Dillinger, slain at Port Huron, Mich., March 16.

Eugene Green, Dillinger mobsman, fatally wounded in St. Paul, April 11.

Dillinger's Aides Slain.

Tommy Carroll, another of the Dillinger mob, shot to death at Waterloo, Iowa, June 7.

Homer van Meter, "Wooden Gun John's" lieutenant, slain in St. Paul, August 22.

Charles Makley, Dillinger mobsman, fatally wounded a few weeks ago in an attempt to escape the Ohio prison.

Makley's running mate, Harry Pierpont, was electrocuted in Ohio, October 17.

Al Capone, one-time overlord of the Chicago underworld and the first gangster to be designated as "Public Enemy No. 1," is in the Federal penitentiary on Alcatraz Island, California, under an 11-year sentence for evading income taxes.

Two Commit Suicide.

Verne Sankey, kidnaper and slayer captured here, killed himself in a South Dakota prison; Willie Sharkey, Touhy gangster, hanged himself in a St. Paul jail while awaiting a kidnap trial.

Clyde Barrow, Southwestern desperado, was slain in police ambush near Black Lake, La., May 23. His cigar-smoking girl friend, Bonnie Parker, was killed with him.

Vern Miller, Northwestern Sheriff who turned desperado, was found, his body beaten and stabbed, outside Detroit, but police regarded the death as one of intergang warfare.

Gordon Alcorn, another Northwestern criminal, who was a running mate of Miller, was captured and jailed.

The George (Machine Gun) Kelly gang met its fate behind prison bars.

file
E.T.
Philadelphia Rec'd.
October 23, 1934.

62-28915-A

THE TIMES-PICAYUNE, NEW ORLEANS, LA.
October 23, 1934.

Mr. George Healy, City Editor.

Rackets That Grow 'Tougher'

ADAM RICHETTI, paroled convict and gunman wanted for murder and robbery in four or five states, was captured last Saturday in an Ohio town. "Pretty Boy" Floyd, his companion, escaped, but was later shot down by pursuing officers. Richetti and Floyd, both charged with complicity in the Kansas City massacre, have been closely pursued by federal and state officers since the virtual mop-up of the Dillinger gang. Their discovery in Ohio appears to have been accidental, but illustrates the alertness of the watch maintained for them and the plight in which every branded "public enemy" of their type finds himself nowadays.

Knowing of the organized and ceaseless search, aware that most law officers nowadays stand ready and equipped to "shoot it out with him" any time and in any place, constantly uneasy lest he be recognized by any citizen he may encounter, the lot of the notorious bandit can no longer be termed by any stretch of the imagination or twisted mental process, a happy one. Well-founded fear of betrayal by his underworld itself is not the least of his worries. The "glamour" has been rubbed off his racket. His waking hours are tense with anxieties and his sleep probably is tormented by nightmares.

In even worse fix is the identified kidnaper who is fleeing justice. How much of ease and enjoyment, do you suppose, has the hunted and haunted kidnaper of Mrs. Stoll been able to buy with his ransom money? His picture has been published in every newspaper and every decent man's hand is against him. The blood-money that he carries is identifiable and every banknote that he spends brings the search closer. Also, as Chicago police officials have suggested, he is in constant fear of betrayal and robbery or both, by hoodlums who may meet and recognize him at any turn of his twisting and furtive trail. As he reads the news of other round-ups of notorious criminals and senses the steadily increasing pressure of the federal pursuit that will never relax nor end until he is captured or accounted for, his anxieties and fears must be correspondingly increased. Under the new conditions, organization and facilities for his pursuit, the plight of the kidnaper, once his identity becomes known, is several degrees worse than that of the bandit killer identified and branded with him as a "public enemy." The way of these foul transgressors grows harder and harder.

62-28915-A

Feds Drop Another.

For Pretty Boy Floyd an epitaph: Got by the feds. Or, if one prefers to be more specific: Shot by Melvin Purvis and his men.

Floyd, the rat, goes the way of Dillinger, the rat; both go the way of all rats.

For him no tears of compassion; for his career of violent crime no words in extenuation. He chose the life of the hunted, and meets the end inevitable. There was a question of how long he could evade the long arm of justice, but never a question that the arm would reach him eventually, and the hand of justice crush him.

At a time when men's minds are directed more and more to the frailities of government, when many are inclined to doubt the efficacy of processes formerly taken for granted, it is refreshing to find at least one agency of the federal establishment which everyone agrees is thoroughly competent, thoroughly effective, thoroughly dedicated to the welfare of the state.

The shots that dropped Floyd in his tracks near East Liverpool yesterday, like those that brought Dillinger to the seat of judgment three months ago, speak in society's war against forces that would destroy it. They speak with a voice that commands attention. The Department of Justice operatives, like the Canadian mounties, get their man!

What a man is this Melvin Purvis! And what a crew of sure-shot law and order agents comprise his outfit! The great collective American hat is off to them this morning.

Cleveland Plain Dealer
October 23, 1934

62-28915-A

EDITORIAL

By L. W. Bailey

Finis for "Pretty Boy" Floyd

ANOTHER southwestern desperado becomes only a legend with the killing of "Pretty Boy" Floyd. Like Dillinger and Barrow and a dozen others within the past few months, he came to an ignominious finish under the fire of pursuing ministers of the law. Fatally wounded, crawling away in search of some secret lair where he might escape the eyes of justice, Floyd met the fate which he without compunction administered to honest citizens who crossed his path or challenged his lawlessness.

In the Oklahoma hills which he called home and where he contributed largess to poverty-stricken neighbors, he may have been looked upon as hero and friend. But far from his outlaw retreat he was only a fugitive from justice, a dangerous character, a roving menace to be dispatched as one would dispatch a mad dog.

Federal officers, as in many recent cases, were in at the finish. The participation of the department of justice agents in the hunts for the nation's most desperate characters again gets quick results. They have been at the heels of the outlaw for weeks and there was no rest for him.

There remain a few of the most notorious to be disposed of including Raymond Hamilton. And perhaps never again will this country be overrun so long by such tribes of desperadoes as have been exterminated in the past year.

Crime doesn't pay.

Dallas Dispatch
Oct. 23/34

INDIANAPOLIS TIMES 10-23-34

FLOYD IS SLAIN; PAL'S CUSTODY STIRS BATTLE

Small Town Ohio Officials Refuse to Turn Over Killer's Lieutenant to U. S. for Kansas City Massacre.

DESPERADO KILLED BY U. S. AGENTS

Notorious Southwest Bandit-Killer, Hunted Many Months, Mowed Down in Attempt to Escape.

By United Press

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 23.—The federal government and Wellsville, O., disputed today over custody of one of the alleged participants in the Kansas City union station massacre while throngs of countrymen from miles around came here to view the bullet-puntured body of Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, notorious bandit and killer.

John H. Fultz, chief of police of Wellsville, a small town near here, steadfastly refused to surrender Adam Richetti, Floyd's lieutenant, despite the pleas of Melvin Purvis, head of the department of justice Chicago office, and Sheriff Thomas B. Bash of Kansas City.

Both Richetti and Floyd are accused of participating in the mass killings at the Kansas City union station in which four officers and a federal prisoner lost their lives.

Floyd, shot down late yesterday on a farm near here, died denying to Mr. Purvis that he took part in the massacre. An inquest early today showed that three bullets from the guns of federal agents and police hit him. One entered his right arm and two penetrated his right side. One of these touched his heart. All were slugs from .45-caliber pistols.

Richetti, still ignorant of his chief's death, maintained that Floyd had not ben with him when he was captured Saturday. He and Floyd engaged in a gun battle with Chief Fultz and members of the Wellsville police. One policeman was wounded slightly.

The grand jury will consider charges of shooting with intent to kill against Richetti today. Chief Fultz said that despite what Missouri and federal officers thought, he intended to press his own charge.

Sheriff Bash intimated he might appeal to the Governor of Ohio. He and federal agents did not conceal their indignation at Chief Fultz's stand, pointing out the relative seriousness of the two crimes with which Richetti is accused. The Kansas City massacre was one of the most revolting mass murders in the history of American crime. The felony of shooting with intent to kill carries only a prison term.

"Richetti tried to take my life," Chief Fultz said. "He shot one of my men and he nicked me. I think I should keep him here where I can keep an eye on him until he comes to trial. Well see that he doesn't get away."

Mr. Purvis, though angered by this attitude, was delighted that federal agents had at last caught up with Pretty Boy, rated as one of the most desperate criminals in the country. Mr. Purvis, the man who tracked down John Dillinger, led the party of federal agents and East Liverpool police who trapped Floyd on the farm of Ellen Conkle, seven miles north of here.

Lived Fifteen Minutes

Floyd hid behind a corn crib. Then, instead of shooting it out, he ran. A volley of bullets brought him down. He carried two .45-caliber pistols, both fully loaded. He lived fifteen minutes, inquiring with his last breath concerning his pal, Richetti. He admitted he was Floyd, denied having had a part in the massache, then died.

Wellsville police were angry because the federal agents took East Liverpood police with them on the expedition that ended in Floyd's death. Wellsville police had sought him since they flushed him and Richetti Saturday. Chief Fultz told newspaper men the federal agents were too young to be peace officers and authority "has gone right to their heads."

Yesterday morning, Mr. Purvis received a tip from a farmer from whom Floyd had received food. With four East Liverpool policemen and three department of justice agents, Mr. Purvis followed the trail to the Conkle farm, where they found Floyd and S. L. Dyke, brother of Mrs. Conkle, getting into a car. Floyd, persuasive and presentable, had talked the farm hand into driving him to Youngstown.

The officers spotted Floyd and screamed commands to surrender. Floyd jerked out a pistol, attempted force Dykes to start the car, then jumped out and ran behind the corn crib.

The officers advanced with machine guns, shotguns and pistols. For a second, the gunman seemed prepared to fight it out, but then fled toward the nearby woods. He ran not more than twenty feet before bullets cut him down.

An inquest over Floyd's body will be held this afternoon. It will be a formality. Mr. Purvis announced he would stay in East Liverpool until the "case is cleared up," meaning he would stay until Wellsville decided to turn Richetti over to federal custody.

L. 2 / 15-A

INDIANAPOLIS TIMES 10-23-34

FLOYD HENCHMAN AWAITS EXPECTED EXTRADITION

His companion, Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, slain by department of justice operative at East Liverpool, O., Adam Richetti, henchman of the notorious Floyd, sits in the Wellsville (O.) jail, awaiting expected extradition to Kansas City where he may face trial on charges of participating in the Kansas City massacre. Richetti was captured in the bullet battle, which Floyd escaped only to die a few hours later before the blazing guns of federal agents.

62-28915-A

Mrs. Ruby Floyd and her son, Charles, survive the slain desperado, "Pretty Boy."

Widow Calm When Informed of Floyd's Death

Ft. Smith, Ark., Oct. 23 (U.P.)—Mrs. Charles A. Floyd, widow of the slain outlaw, was loyal to him today in death as she was throughout his criminal career.

Quiet, mild-mannered, she received news of his death with no outward show of emotion. She reaffirmed her belief that "Charley tried to go straight after those early scrapes with the law, but the fact that he had been arrested because he was a known former convict discouraged him."

Mrs. Floyd was here with her son, Charles Dempsey, 9. They are on tour with a motion picture entitled "Crime Doesn't Pay."

Mrs. Floyd married "Pretty Boy" in January, 1924, when she was 16 and he was 20.

"It is as I expected," Mrs. Floyd said, when she was told federal agents had killed him.

Mrs. Floyd always refused to believe her husband was involved in the massacre in Kansas City.

"It is absurd to think Charles was in that horrible shooting," she said. "He was not that type of criminal. He fired his guns only to stave off pursuit. If he ever killed, I did not know it."

"I have not seen Charles since June 18, 1933," she said. "It was in Wewoka, Okla. He couldn't have been in that killing in Kansas City and come to see me in Wewoka the next day as carefree as he was then."

Mrs. Floyd said that she went to live with her father with her infant son while "Pretty Boy" served a term in the Missouri penitentiary for a St. Louis robbery.

Mrs. Floyd said her husband had sent her no money for the last two years.

4 SHOTS IN BACK END BRAGGING FOR FLOYD

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 23. —(AP)— Charles Arthur "Pretty Boy" Floyd, the terror of the Oklahoma badlands, lay on an undertaker's slab here today in expiation of his ten years of crime.

His black, patent-leather hair slicked down meticulously even in death, to accentuate the pallor of his face, the braggart sought for the infamous Kansas City Union Station massacre a year ago last June, bore the marks of four bullets, fired in his back.

The law finally caught up with the desperado, listed as Public Enemy No. 1 since John Dillinger fell under a rain of lead in Chicago three months ago, on an isolated farm, seven miles north of here, last yesterday.

IGNOMINIOUS END.

For Floyd, who, like his kind, boasted he never would be taken alive, it was an ignominous end. Alone when federal and city officers poured a death-dealing fire at his retreating figure, the bandit charged with the deaths of at least seven men remained a solitary figure in death.

His mother, who at first indicated she would come to East Liverpool to claim the body, advised Coroner E. R. Sturgis to send it to her home at Sallisaw, Okla., for burial.

Floyd's nemesis was Melvin Purvis of the Department of Justice—the man who got Dillinger—aided by three of his agents and four East Liverpool policemen.

Floyd crumpled up in a corn stubble field, 500 feet from a corncrib where he had taken momentary refuge, before heading toward a wooded ridge. Only an hour before he had appeared at the Ellen Conkle farm tired, disheveled, dirty. Hunger had driven him out of Beaver Creek Valley in the sparsely settled Spruceville section.

PAYS FOR MEAL.

Mrs. Conkle fixed a meal for him. Floyd ate. It was a good meal. He told the widow as much and paid her a dollar.

Out in the farmyard, he met Stewart Dyke, a brother of Mrs. Conkle, who had been husking corn, and asked for a ride to Youngstown. Dyke refused. He had to go home, he said, then offered:

"I'll take you to Clarkson, though."

He backed up the car. Floyd was in the rear seat. Mrs. Dyke sat with her husband. At that moment two automobile loads of officers appeared in their cars. Floyd paled. He barked at Dyke.

"Drive behind the corn crib."

Dyke started the car.

The desperado pulled a gun and jumped from the car. In a split second he had sought refuge under a corn crib.

Instead of staying in his shelter, Floyd crawled out and started for the Dyke machine. Again changing his mind, he changed direction and pace and started for a nearby wooded ridge.

Purvis pulled:

"Halt!"

Floyd ran.

"Fire!"

4-CORNER TILT FOR PAL.

WELLSVILLE, O., Oct. 23.—(By International News Service.)—Possibility a four-cornered contest may develop over Adam Richetti, pal of the slain "Pretty Boy" Floyd, arose today while federal and city officials debated his custody. Chief of Police J. H. Fults revealed receiving telegrams from two other police departments asking for Richetti on murder charges.

PAID IN FULL

This is the inevitable end of the killer. He cuts his way for just so long through the ranks of the decent citizenry; he pillages, he kills. Then the lawful people arise and cut him down. ("Pretty Boy') Floyd, like Dillinger, like Van Meter, like Sankey, like Verne Miller, like a thousand others, should have known that he couldn't get away with it forever. He pressed his ruthless course, killing, killing, killing. Now, look at him!

Chicago American

10-23-34

HOLD COMPANION OF FLOYD AFTER BATTLE. Adam Richetti (left), seized at Wellsville, O., with his captor, Chief P. M. Fultz, who has decided to surrender his prisoner for prosecution in the Kansas City massacre..

64-2891-A Chicago Tribune

Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd . . . his career of crime ends.

(TIMES Photo)

Melvin H. Purvis . . . gets his man.

62-28915-A

Chicago Daily Times

10-23-34

FLOYD HENCHMAN HELD—Adam Richetti, right, is guarded by Police Chief John H. Fultz of Wellsville, O., who was instrumental in Richetti's capture and the wounding of Charles ("Pretty Boy") Floyd. Richetti was taken Saturday and Floyd was shot to death yesterday. Richetti, like Floyd, is accused of being one of the gunmen who slew five in the Union Station massacre at Kansas City, Mo.

62-48115-A

Chicago Herald & Examiner
10-23-34

YOUNGSTOWN DAILY VINDICATOR
OCTOBER 23, 1934.

'Pretty Boy's" Guns Lose Battle

—Photo by Ernest E. Grass

Constable Cyde Birch of St. Clair Township, was the man who gave the which led to "Pretty Boy" Floyd's death. Constable Birch happened in at home of Robert Robinson, farmer, a short time after Robinson's daugh- Mrs. Mabel Wilson, had given Floyd a sandwich and allowed him to h his face. Upon being told about the man who begged the meal, Birch : "That's Pretty Boy!' He at once went to West Point, some distance his home, on the Calcutta Road, and told a Department of Justice About four hours later Floyd was dead.

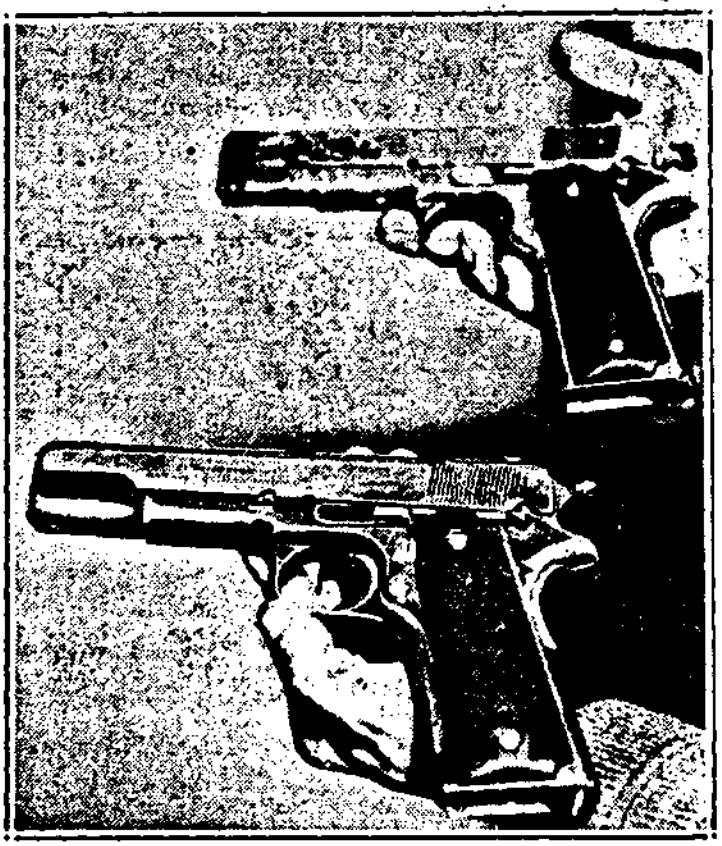
—Photo by Ernest E. Grass

Melvin Purvis, in charge of the Chicago office of the U. S. Bureau of In- vestigation, led the federal men's "firing squad" detail on the [illegible] ended with "Pretty Boy" Floyd in the Sturgis mortuary at East Liverpool.

62-28915-A

Against Arm and Head of Law

—(Associated Press Photo.)
"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD



—Photo by Ernest E. Grass

The two guns which "Pretty Boy" Floyd had when he met death from machine gun slug which penetrated his body from one side. One of the gu Floyd had drawn. He died with it in his hand. The other was in a holster. carried two extra clips of cartridges for the guns, which were fully load and had other cartridges loose in his pockets. The guns are 45-caliber U. Army Colt automatics, of the type carried by army officers. Federal men the party which shot Floyd down carried automatics of identically the sa model and caliber.

Post-Dispatch
St. Louis, Mo.
10-23-34

OUTLAW FLOYD, DYING, WOULDN'T ADMIT MURDERS AT KANSAS CITY STATION

Other Parts of Statement Not Given Out—Once Dapper Desperado Had Only $120 When Killed in Ohio.

By the Associated Press.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 23.—Dying, Charles A. (Pretty Boy) Floyd would not admit the Kansas City Union Station machine-gun killings, Melvin H. Purvis, U. S. Department of Justice agent who led the attack on the notorious Southwestern desperado, said today.

Purvis disclosed that Floyd made other statements, in addition to admitting his identity, before he succumbed to four bullet wounds in the back. He refused to make these statements public.

Floyd was shot down on an isolated farm late yesterday by officers who took up his trail after the arrest at Wellsville Saturday of Adam Richetti, an associate who also was sought for the Kansas City murders and an Ohio bank robbery.

A tip led Purvis, who had been in Ohio looking for Thomas H. Robinson Jr., the fugitive Stoll kidnaper, to the farm home of Mrs. Ellen Conkle, a widow. With him were three other Federal agents and four East Liverpool policemen. It was Purvis, head of the Chicago bureau of the Justice Department, who directed agents in the killing of John Dillinger.

Story of the Killing.

Only an hour before the officers arrived, Floyd had appeared at the Conkle farm, seven miles north of here, tired, disheveled, dirty. Hunger had driven him out of Beaver Creek Valley in the sparsely settled Spruceville section. He rapped at the back door of the house. Mrs. Conkle, cleaning a smokehouse nearby, called a response to the stranger.

"I'm lost and I want something to eat," said Floyd. "I'll pay you."

Mrs. Conkle fixed a meal for him. Floyd was polite, but Mrs. Conkle did not like his looks. She lives alone on the farm. Mrs. Conkle told him to go out on the porch until his meal was ready. Floyd talked. He asked for newspapers. Mrs. Conkle became suspicious.

The desperado manufactured a story. He and his brother had been hunting Sunday, he said, and they got lost in the woods at night and became separated. Mrs. Conkle asked him what they had been hunting.

"Squirrels," replied Floyd, "or rabbits, or anything."

"You don't hunt squirrels at night, do you?" asked the widow.

Floyd changed tactics. "To tell you the truth, lady," he said, "I got drunk last night, and I don't know where I am exactly. I'll pay you if you will drive me into Youngstown." Youngstown is 25 miles north of here.

Floyd ate and paid Mrs. Conkle a dollar.

Started Out With Brother.

In the farmyard, he met Stewart Dyke, a brother of Mrs. Conkle, who had been husking corn, and asked for a ride to Youngstown. Dyke refused. He had to go home, he said.

"I'll take you to Clarkson, though," offered Dyke.

He backed up the car. Floyd was in the back seat. Mrs. Dyke sat with her husband. At that moment two automobile loads of officers appeared in their cars. Floyd paled. He shouted at Dyke:

"Drive behind the corn crib," he ordered.

Dyke started the car.

"Get going!" shouted Floyd with a burst of profanity.

The desperado pulled a pistol and jumped from the car. He sought refuge under a corn crib. Meantime the officers scrambled from their machines.

Instead of staying in his barricade, Floyd crawled out and started for the Dyke machine. Again changing his mind, he changed direction and pace and started for a nearby wooded ridge.

"Halt!" yelled Purvis.

Floyd ran.

"Fire!" ordered Purvis.

Four bullets struck the Oklahoma outlaw in the back. He went down, fatally wounded.

Purvis approached him. Handcuffs were slipped on Floyd's wrists.

As he lay dying, Floyd asked, "Who the hell tipped you?"

Denies Kansas City Killings.

Purvis began questioning him about the Kansas City Union Station killings. But Floyd was tight-lipped.

"He wouldn't admit it," said Purvis later. But he admitted his identity. "I am Floyd," he said. Then: "Where is Eddie?" Evidently he referred to Richetti.

Dazed, weakened by loss of blood, Floyd thought the officers' fire had reached him only twice.

"You got me twice," he said. His voice choked.

Floyd's last few words are the secret of Purvis. The outlaw talked, but Purvis did not disclose what he said.

The officers picked up the wounded fugitive and carried him to the highway. He died before they placed him in an automobile.

It was not the Floyd of old who asked Mrs. Conkle for a meal. It was a man hunted who knew not where to turn. Nor was it the dapper Floyd who used to ride into Sallisaw, Ok., to visit his mother, the man who robbed banks in familiar haunts and joked with old friends while he fondled the weapons which were his protection against officers.

Floyd and two other men robbed a bank of $500 at Tiltonville, O., four days ago. On his person was only $120.

His white shirt was dirty, open at the neck, his hair mussed.

"I look like a wild man," he said to Mrs. Conkle, "don't I."

The body of Floyd was brought to a mortuary here. Then the parade of the curious began. A crowd of hundreds gathered at the entrance to the establishment. They got to view Floyd's body, in spite of the wishes of Floyd's mother, Mrs. Walter Floyd, who telegraphed from Sallisaw to the Chief of Police, asking that he bar the public. At Floyd's head stood Police Chief Hugh J. McDermott of East Liverpool.

Telegram From Mother.

The telegram from Mrs. Floyd, mother of the outlaw, said: "I am the mother of Charles Floyd. If he has been killed, turn the body over to a reliable undertaker and prevent any pictures being taken of him and bar the public. Pass this request to the U. S. Department of Justice. Hold body until I arrive." Later word from Mrs. Floyd said she was not coming here, but wanted the body sent to Sallisaw.

Chief McDermott said he would not allow the public inside the mortuary tomorrow.

Police Chief Fultz of Wellsville said early this afternoon he would not release Richetti to Kansas City authorities. Fultz said he preferred to give up custody of the prisoner to the highway patrol of Missouri to face a charge of killing a Sheriff aand a highway patrol Sergeant.

62-21115-A

The Kansas City officials, he went on, have not produced enough evidence to show they are entitled to custody of the man.

At the moment the statement was given out, the conference of Federal and city officials, together with Missouri officers, was still going on with no sign of agreement.

Fultz defended himself for keeping Richetti in his own possession. He denied he was not co-operating with the Department of Justice, and pointed out he was the man from whom Department of Justice agents received their information before Floyd was killed and Richetti captured.

Divorced Wife of Outlaw Gets News of Death.

By the Associated Press.

BIXBY, Ok., Oct. 23.—Riding in the cab of a truck, Mrs. Ruby Floyd, divorced wife of the desperado, killed at East Liverpool, O., yesterday reached the clapboard shack of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hargraves, after receiving news of her husband's death.

The Floyd's 9-year-old son, Jack Dempsay Floyd, was occupied with a badly frayed cross word puzzle book. She gathered the boy into her arms and sobbed, "Daddy's dead. They killed him!"

Post-Dispatch
St. Louis, Mo.
10-23-34

INDICTMENT VOTED IN THE KANSAS CITY STATION KILLINGS

Secret True Bill by Grand Jury as News Comes of Death of Floyd, Alleged Machine Gunner.

U. S. AGENT MAKES 27-PAGE REPORT

Two of Those Said to Have Helped Engineer Futile Plot to Free Nash Are Dead.

By the Associated Press.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., Oct. 23.—A secret indictment was returned late yesterday by the Federal grand jury which is investigating the Union Station plaza murders of five men here June 17, 1933.

News of the killing of Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, Oklahoma outlaw, reached the courtroom during the opening day of the investigation. Floyd was accused of being one of three gunmen who attempted to free Frank Nash, an escaped convict, but killed him accidentally with the bullets which caused the deaths of four officers.

Mrs. Lottie West, head of the local Travel Bureau, who witnessed the killings, was testifying when the news arrived from East Liverpool, O.

Maurice M. Milligan, United States District Attorney, expressed determination to make every effort to have Adam Richetti, Floyd's right-hand man, who is under arrest at Wellsville, O., returned here.

"Richetti was one of the actual machine gunners in the Union Station killings," he said.

It was unofficially reported that the secret indictment named Richetti and Floyd.

27-Page Report on Inquiry.

Others who appeared before the grand jury yesterday included: Walter F. Trainor, Federal Agent, who submitted a 27-page report of his investigations, and Walter Griffith of Clinton, Mo., who told how he was held by Floyd and Richetti after they took his car the night before the Union Station killings.

From the station killings have come questions which officers have sought to untangle. Those questions include: Was there a link between crime and politics in Kansas City? and was there a connection to be found in the Union Station murders and the murder of John Lazia, a powerful Kansas City politician?

Verne C. Miller, who turned from a career as a South Dakota sheriff to prohibition violation and crime, formed a friendship with gangsters, among them Frank Nash an Oklahoma train robber.

Nash escaped from the Federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan., and during his freedom purportedly smuggled into the Kansas penitentiary at Lansing the weapons which 11 convicts used in escaping May 20, 1933, with Warden Kirk Prather in custody.

But the crime trail ended for Nash at Hot Springs, Ark. Officers decided to return him by train to Kansas City and change to an automobile for the remainder of the trip to Leavenworth.

Orders Come From Chicago.

In Kansas City, Vern. Miller heard of the Government plans. He kept telephone lines busy between Chicago, Hot Springs and Joplin, Mo. There was a mysterious airplane flight from Hot Springs to Joplin and investigators reported learning later that Mrs. Nash was aboard. Federal authorities also assert that Louis Stacci, a Chicago gangster, telephoned from Chicago ordering that Nash be freed.

While that was going on, Floyd and a companion thought to have been Richetti appeared at a garage in Bolivar, Mo., to have their car repaired. Their visit was interrupted by the appearance of Jack Killingsworth, Sheriff of Polk County, Missouri.

Floyd and his companion pushed Killingsworth into a car and sped away toward Kansas City. On the way they abandoned one car and seized another and its driver, Griffin, who testified yesterday.

The two were released that night in the Kansas City vicinity. The story then is picked up by a Government informant Jimmie La Capra, a small time gangster who has told investigators of a meeting that night between Miller, Floyd and Richetti. Supposedly, Floyd was induced by Miller to join in the attempt to free Nash when he arrived the next morning.

Shortly after 8 a. m. June 17, 1933, Nash arrived on a train in custody of Otto Reed, McAlester (Ok.) Chief of Police. At the station he was joined by other officers, including R. J. Caffrey, a special agent of the Division of Investigation, Department of Justice, and two Kansas City police detectives, William J. Grooms and Frank E. Hermanson.

The officers walked out of the station to the waiting automobile in the plaza.

As Nash was placed in the front seat, there was a command voiced curtly by a man in a nearby car.

"Put 'em up. Up. Up," was the order.

Grooms fired. The man who gave the order, presumably Floyd, swayed as if wounded.

"Let 'em have it," someone shouted.

Simultaneously there was a burst of machine-gun and pistol fire. Grooms, Hermanson, Caffrey and Reid fell dying.

"Don't shoot me," shouted Nash in the front seat.

But it was too late. The gangsters apparently thought Nash would be seated in the back seat. An officer in the back seat, apparently mistaken for Nash, escaped unscathed as he crouched low.

Near the machine hid R. E. Vetterli, who was in charge of the Kansas City officers of the Bureau of Investigation. Wounded slightly in one arm, he brought his pump gun into action as the gangsters fled but he failed to score.

In City Hiding Overnight.

That night Floyd and Richetti, according to information which La Capra gave the Government, remained in hiding here. Miller even ventured to the Union Station for a conference with some friends. One of the present tasks of the Federal grand jury is to investigate reports that Lazia aided Floyd and Richetti in getting safely out of town.

Many telephone calls to a Kansas City house resulted in an investigation which disclosed that the house had been rented by Verne Miller. The search was on. But before it could catch up with Miller other gangsters who feared the hunt would envelop them silenced Miller by killing him near Detroit.

Then it was learned from witnesses that a man who appeared at the ticket window that fatal morning to ask the arrival time of the train carrying Nash was Harvey Bailey, one of the convicts in the break at the Kansas penitentiary.

62-28915-A

V 7-11

"Pretty Boy" Floyd's Pal in Jail

—Associated Press Photo.

ADAM RICHETTI.

Bailey also was an intimate of Nash.

The orders went out for Bailey's arrest. But in the meantime, Charles F. Urschel, oil millionaire, had been kidnaped at Oklahoma City and released only after the payment of ransom reported to have totaled $200,000. Bailey's crime trail ended at Paradise, Tex., and he was sentenced in Oklahoma to life imprisonment as one of Urschel's abductors. He now is in Alcatraz prison.

Others Accused of Conspiracy.

Mrs. Nash, another woman identified as the widow of Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Galatas of Hot Springs, Mr. and Mrs. Herb Farmer of Joplin, Mo., Stacci, the Chicago gangster, and several others were arrested and accused of conspiracy.

Officers got their best lead, however, when La Capra was arrested in Kansas. They knew he was an important man because gangsters had twice tried to kill him. Protected by a heavy guard in a death cell of the Jackson County jail, La Capra began to talk.

Shortly after he did, the word went out that the three killers at the station were Floyd, Richetti and Miller.

Miller was dead. Floyd and Richetti, in sore need of money, almost fell into a trap in central Missouri. They were reported seen near Moberly, Missouri, earlier this month and authorities converged on the spot, their movements directed by an airplane with two-way communication. The outlaws escaped but the money problem forced them into a $500 holdup in Ohio that proved the end.

[illegible]

... was a [illegible] for a near-by woods. ... [illegible] ... away from the ... [illegible]

—and the first barrage of fire struck him ... over a knoll with the officers pursuing. The second ... of them brought him down. As he lay writhing in pain, ... from the corn crib, still with a gun in his hand, the officers moved slowly toward him. The "Pretty Boy" had come to the end of his trail.

Purvis was first to reach Floyd's side—a "boy" with brains ... last rites with a man who lived by the gun.

"Who tipped you?" Floyd whispered. Then "How ... ?" His last words were, "They got me twice."

He wheezed, then he died. "Eddie" was taken by police ... to mean Adam Richetti, his partner in murder, who was ... by Wellsville police in the gun battle Saturday after... Floyd did not think he was mortally wounded—but ... he was mistaken.

Dies On Way to Car

The officers picked up the wounded fugitive and carried ... to the highway. He died before they placed him in an auto...

It was not the Floyd of old who had asked Mrs. Ellen ... a widow, for a meal. It was a man hunted who knew not ...

Nor was it the fearless Floyd who used to ride into Sal... Okla., to visit his mother, the man who used to rob banks ... joke with old friends while he fondled the weapons which ... his only protection against death at the hands of peace officers.

This "Pretty Boy," lying so still in the corn field was like a frightened animal who had been stalked to his "hole," and ... the big test came he "turned yellow" and lost all the ... that saved him in a dozen other more difficult spots. ... clothes were dirty and disheveled, his hair touseled and he ... a heavy growth of beard. He had relied on his friend, the ... to save him. The woods had turned him up.

Physicians who held the post mortem over the body found ... old bullet wound, but no new one. Floyd had been reported ... in his recent escape.

Fearing that Floyd would get through to Youngstown, Purvis early yesterday afternoon telephoned Police Chief ... here and asked that he guard all Youngstown ...

[illegible]

Asks For a Meal

[illegible]

... Arthur Conkle ...

... about 11 a. m. ... walking up and down ...

... "I didn't know it was Floyd," he said.

... The Robinson farm is about a ... mile from the Arthur Conkle farm.

He also told Mrs. Conkle a ... story after getting a meal.

Floyd, Richetti and a third man robbed a bank ... four days ago. ...

Police believe that the third man may be Charles Barker, ... fugitive in the Kansas City slaying. The third man apparently drove Floyd and Richetti to the Wellsville hills, where they planned to hide out ...

Floyd's body was taken to ... at ... o'clock. Then the parade of the curious began ...

[illegible]

[illegal] "Pretty Boy" [illegal] slowly toward him. The "Pretty Boy" [illegal] fatal spell.

[illegal] was first to reach Floyd's side—a "boy" with [illegal] but close with a man who lived by the gun.

"You [illegal] you!" Floyd whispered. Then "He [illegal]" His last words were, "They got me twice."

Dead, they he died. "Eddie" was taken [illegal] police cl[illegal] Adam Richetti his partner in murder, who was [illegal] Wellsville police in the gun battle Saturday after[illegal] Floyd did not think he was mortally wounded—but [illegal] was mistaken.

Dies On Way to Car

[illegal] officers picked up the wounded fugitive and carried [illegal] highway. He died before they placed him in an [illegal]

[illegal] the Floyd of old who had asked Mrs. Ellen [illegal] for a meal. It was a man hunted who knew [illegal]

[illegal] the Harlem Floyd who used to ride into Bal[illegal] to visit his mother, the man who used to rob banks [illegal] with old friends while he fondled the weapons which [illegal] only protection against death at the hands of peace

"Pretty Boy," lying so still in the corn field was like [illegal] animal who had been stalked to his "hole," and [illegal] his last cause he "turned yellow" and lost all the [illegal] that saved him in a dozen other more difficult spots. [illegal] were dirty and disheveled, his hair tousled and h[illegal] many growth of beard. He had killed as his friend, th[illegal] to have him. The woods had turned him up.

[illegal] who held the post mortem over the body found [illegal] bullet wound, but no new one. Floyd had been [illegal] of in his fastest escape.

[illegal] that Floyd would get through to Youngstown, [illegal] [illegal] afternoon telephoned Police Chief [illegal] here and asked that he guard all Youngstown [illegal] [illegal] and Richetti were also discovered [illegal]

[illegal] for a Mad [illegal]

[illegal] Floyd's [illegal]

OUTLAW FLOYD

YOUNGSTOWN DAILY VINDICATOR
OCTOBER 23, 1934.

DIES LIKE A R

UNGER BETRAYS FLEEING BANDIT

Federal Men and East Liver- Police Kill "Pretty Boy" in Hills —Has Only $120 Left

[illegible]

Purvis [illegible]

Floyd's nemesis was the [illegible] 34-year-old ace investigator of [illegible] who also brought down John [illegible] marksmen and Police Chief H. J. [illegible] with three of his men, ended [illegible] brutal crime careers the United [illegible]

The "Pretty Boy" died [illegible] 5:10 in a hail of [illegible] shotgun fire. He died [illegible]

[illegible]

62-27715-A

ECM.

'PRETTY BOY' ON SLAB IN MORGUE; OTHERS HUNTED

Ohio Crowd Flocks to View Body of Bandit Slain by Agents.

East Liverpool, O., Oct. 23.—(UP)—Federal agents left Charles ("Pretty Boy") Floyd on a morgue slab today and set out again on their ceaseless hunt for enemies of the law.

Undertakers worked on the bullet torn body of the notorious killer and bandit, who was trapped and slain on a farm near here late yesterday. His mother and other relatives in Oklahoma are enroute here to claim the remains.

Melvin Purvis, department of justice manhunter who led the party which brought down Floyd, left the region with most of his aids. Federal Agent S. P. Cowley remained behind to work for surrender to federal authorities of Adam Richetti, "Pretty Boy's" confederate, who was captured by police at Wellsville.

Come for Richetti.

Sheriff Thomas B. Bash of Kansas City was here to take Richetti back to the midwestern city to stand trial for participation in the Union station massacre—one of the most cold-blooded mass killings in history in which Floyd was known to have been the "trigger man."

Sheriff Bash and Cowley were to confer today with Police Chief John H. Fultz of Wellsville, who so far has refused to give up Richetti until he is brought to trial on charges of shooting with intent to kill growing out of the gun battle Saturday during which Floyd escaped and he was captured. Fultz and another officer were slightly wounded in the exchange of shots.

U. S. Attorneys Active.

Assistant United States District Attorneys Hugh McNamee and Frank Weidemann came here from Cleveland to aid the government's attempt to obtain custody of Richetti.

McNamee said he expected to receive by air mail some time today a certified copy of the indictment of Richetti, presumably for the Union station massacre. He was to confer with Chief Fultz and Columbiana county officers, and expressed confidence Richetti would be surrendered to the government "when we explain the whole situation."

Curious townspeople continued to gather around the funeral parlors where "Pretty Boy's" body was held. Doors were opened again at 10:30 and citizens began filing past the body.

Pleased Over Job.

Surprisingly youthful department of justice agents—wearing big grins and carrying long black violin cases—trooped out of the Travelers hotel looking for all the world like an orchestra that had finished playing music for a winning football team.

The uninformed would not divine that the black cases contained Thompson sub-machine guns which a few hours before had ended the bloody career of Charles Arthur ("Pretty Boy") Floyd.

But in the notebooks of the federal agents a black line was drawn through another name in a list that includes John Dillinger, Homer Van Meter and other notorious criminals.

The job of the "D. J." men was done. That of Undertaker E. G. Sturgis was just beginning.

Curious Jam Mortuary.

Thousands of gawking, rubbering countrymen jammed into his little mortuary, breaking the peace and quietude which has marked its placid history these many years. They came to take a peek at the countenance of the "Pretty Boy" peacefully composed with a hint of a smile at the corners of the full-lipped mouth.

The plea of Mrs. Walter Floyd, mother of the slain bandit, that no one be allowed to look at or take pictures of the body went unheeded. Chief of Police McDermott, to whom the appeals were addressed, took no action to prevent photographers from snapping pictures.

62-28915-A

Chicago Daily News 10-23-34

DEATH OF FLOYD LEAVES 2 "GUNS" STILL AT LARGE

Law's Pursuit Takes Toll of Criminals.

(BY THE ASSOCIATED PRESS.)

The death of Charles [Pretty Boy] Floyd today again emphasized the death trail of the desperadoes and the effectiveness of federal and police drives in the last year to eradicate gangdom.

At large remain only John Hamilton and George [Baby Face] Nelson of the imposing roster of nationally notorious public enemies.

Law's Death Toll.

In the 12 month period blazing guns of peace officers brought death among others, to:

John Dillinger, Hoosier hoodlum, slain here three months ago today.

Jack Klutas, collegiate gang leader affiliated with the Dillinger mob, slain Jan. 6.

Herbert Youngblood, Negro criminal who escaped jail with Dillinger, slain at Port Huron, Mich., March 16.

Eugene Green, Dillinger mobsman, fatally wounded in St. Paul, June 7.

Homer Van Meter, slain in St. Paul, Aug. 22.

Clyde Barrow, southwestern gang chief, slain in police ambush in Louisiana with his girl lieutenant, Bonnie Parker.

Charles Makley, Dillinger mobsman, fatally wounded a few weeks ago in an attempt to escape the Ohio prison.

Harry Pierpont, Makley's running mate, electrocuted in Ohio Oct. 17.

Others Behind Bars.

In addition to death dealt out as a reward for crime, federal and police rounded the majority of other notorious gangs behind bars and two killed themselves.

Verne Sankey, kidnaper and slayer captured here, killed himself in a South Dakota prison; Willie Sharkey, Touhy gangster, hanged himself in a St. Paul jail while awaiting a kidnap trial.

Vern Miller, northwestern sheriff who turned desperado, was found slain and robbed outside Detroit. Police regarded the death as one of intergang warfare.

Gordon Alcorn, another northwestern criminal, who was a running mate of Miller, was captured and jailed.

The Touhy gang was rounded up and its leader, Roger, along with three others, went to an Illinois prison for kidnaping John Factor.

The George [Machine Gun] Kelly gang met its fate behind prison bars.

And so it went—desperadoes defying law, the law paying in death or prison.

Purvis Criminals' Nemesis.

Melvin H. Purvis, youthful attorney who turned sleuth, marked another notch on his gun—the death of Pretty Boy Floyd. It was his men who relentlessly trailed the southwestern gunman to his death just as they shot down John Dillinger in Chicago.

Normally mild mannered southerner, who "sees red" when dealing with criminals, Purvis today became the most dangerous nemesis of the desperado.

Whether Purvis himself actually fired the shot that laid Floyd low in Ohio probably never will be known—but he's a good marksman. He wouldn't admit that he fired the fatal shot at Dillinger in front of a north side theater on July 22, but men who were there said his gun barked first.

A few hours later his men rounded up Gordon Alcorn, running mate of Sankey, and saw him put behind the bars.

Until the trail of Floyd got hot, Purvis shoved men through the midwest for Thomas H. Robinson Jr., the accused Stoll kidnaper.

R.E.M.

62-28915-A

Chicago Tribune

[Acme Photo.]

MACHINE GUN DROPPED BY FLOYD IN FLIGHT.

Special Officer William Erwin of Wellsville, O., who took part in battle with "Pretty Boy" Floyd and Adam Richetti, examining machine gun dropped by Floyd. *(Story on page 1.)*

WIFE AND SON MOURN FOR SLAIN DESPERADO. Mrs. Charles Arthur Floyd, widow of the Oklahoma bad man slain yesterday by federal agents near East Liverpool, O., with her son, Charles Dempsey Floyd. "Pretty Boy" was trapped and shot to death on farm after battle in Wellsville, O.

DESPERADO SLAIN. Charles Arthur (Pretty Boy) Floyd, shot to death near East Liverpool, O.

Armed officers guard jail at Wellsville, O., to prevent any attempts of confederates to liberate Adam Richetti, companion of Floyd.

Chicago Daily Times

Notorious Desperado Is Shot Down on Ohio Farm

FAILS TO USE HIS TWO GUNS

14 Bullets Drill Way Into His Body as He Flees

BY ROSCOE SNIPES
(United Press Staff Correspondent)

EAST LIVERPOOL, Ohio, Oct. 22.—Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, one of the most notorious and cold-blooded killers of modern times, was trapped and shot fatally late today by federal agents.

With 14 bullet holes in his back and sides, Floyd lay stretched out on a slab in a funeral parlor tonight, while hundreds of curious townspeople, many of whom had joined in posses which searched the woods for him for two days, milled about outside in an effort to view the body.

Long Hunt Is Ended

With the killing of Floyd, Melvin Purvis, ace department of justice manhunter, who tracked down and killed John Dillinger, had brought to virtual end his search for perpetrators of the Union Station massacre in Kansas City.

Floyd, the "trigger man," lay dead. His pal, Adam Richetti, 26, was securely guarded in a cell at Wellsville, Ohio. He was caught in a police trap, out of which Floyd managed to shoot his way Saturday.

"Pretty Boy's" freedom was short-lived, however. He eluded searchers for 48 hours, but this morning Purvis and his men got a tip that he was in the vicinity of the farm of Mrs. Ellen Conkle, seven miles north of here.

They searched every inch of surrounding woodland and were coming back to the farmhouse when they saw Floyd about to enter an automobile with Stuart Dykes, brother of Mrs. Conkle, and his wife.

Bandit Recognized

Always ingratiating, Floyd, without a show of force, had persuaded Dykes to drive him to Youngstown, and a few minutes later would have been out of immediate danger.

Purvis recognized the bandit immediately, and with his men started running toward the automobile. "Pretty Boy," realizing he was trapped, forced Dykes to drive the automobile behind a corn crib.

Machine guns and revolvers on the "ready," the officers advanced on the little building. Floyd attempted to flee toward the woods. He had an automatic pistol in one hand, but he didn't pause to use it.

Then the federal agents, all dead shots, opened fire and Floyd fell in a heap on the ground. He was barely conscious by the time agents reached his side and died a few minutes later.

THE ROCKY MT. NEWS
Denver, Colo.
10-23-34

Officers found a second automatic and about nine-tenths of his pennies. His blue serge suit and dark overcoat were riddled by bullet holes. Blood poured from a dozen wounds. One shot, entering the left side and emerging on the right, apparently caused death.

Purvis said Floyd was shot at 4:10 p. m. and died at 4:20. He said the belief of Mrs. Conkle and her relatives that Floyd fired two shots was wrong. Both his guns were full.

Purvis also belied a report yesterday that Floyd was shot thru the body in his clash with Wellsville, Ohio, police. If the Wellsville police hit Floyd at all it was no more than a scratch, he believed.

Farmer Gave Tip

The tip that Floyd was near the Conkle farm came from Robert Robinson, a farmer on Route 1 out of East Liverpool. Floyd stopped at Robinson's house for breakfast and Robinson, who has seen the bandit's picture, telephoned Purvis.

Floyd Robbed Postoffice Of Pennies to Get Start

'Pretty Boy' (He Hated That Name and Friends Never Used It) Was in Prison Only Once

United Press.

Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, whose name became synonymous with murder and crime in the Southwest, started his criminal career with the theft of $350 in pennies.

Floyd, "Choc" to his friends—he didn't like the title "Pretty Boy" and his intimates didn't use it—gave early promise of what was to come, but his exploits exceeded the modest estimate of his neighbors, who labeled him a "bad boy" when he was still in knee breeches.

Born in Georgia, his parents brought him to a farm near Sallisaw, Okla., when he was a baby. Nearby were the Cookson Hills, a jungle in which criminals have found refuge for many years. Perhaps the tales told of the old desperadoes who made the hills their hangout influenced Floyd. In any event he later was to make successful use of the hills when he, too, was hiding out.

The penny robbery was at Akins, Okla., where Floyd and another youth broke into the postoffice. He fled the state, and after spending a three-year apprenticeship in minor crime stepped into the big time with the robbery of a paymaster for the Kroger stores at St. Louis. It was a $12,000 job, and it marked Floyd's first arrest. It also gave him the name "Pretty Boy."

"The fellow who carried the gun was a mere boy—a pretty boy with apple cheeks," said the paymaster. The name stuck, but Floyd didn't like it.

Floyd pleaded guilty to the robbery and went to the Missouri prison

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Floyd Robbed Postoffice Of Pennies to Get Start

(Continued From Page One)

at Jefferson City. That was in December, 1925.

He was released in March, 1929, and it was then his trail began to crimson with the blood of his victims. He was never in prison again. But he did serve a 60-day vagrancy charge in Pueblo later that summer. There were other arrests in Kansas City.

By this time Floyd had widened his territory, and in 1930 was arrested in Akron, Ohio, where police wanted him as a material witness in the slaying of an officer. In his car was nitroglycerin, tear gas bombs and ammunition. Investigation revealed him wanted in a bank robbery at Sylvania, Ohio. Floyd got a 12-to-25-year sentence, but en route to the Columbus prison he leaped from a train and escaped the state.

Kidnaps Victims' Wives

Murder, with which Floyd soon became familiar, first entered the picture in 1931. Floyd lived at the home of a widow, Mrs. Sadie Ash, whose sons were reputedly federal informers. One morning the sons, William and Wallace Ash, were found shot to death near Kansas City. Their wives were missing. It developed Floyd had kidnaped them after the double slaying.

Less than a month later Floyd's guns blazed again. With Billy (The Killer) Miller, a Kansas City thug, and the two Ash widows, Floyd drove into Bowling Green, parked his car and stepped into a store. When he came out Patrolman Ralph Caster was talking to Miller. In the ensuing fight Caster and Miller were killed. Floyd raced out of town, the Ash women with him. He later abandoned them along the highway as he hurried back to the Cookson Hills.

Surrounds Self With Gang

Floyd was back on familiar ground now and he began to surround himself with a gang. Working from the base in the hills, a hideout that was almost safe from discovery, so dense is the undergrowth in the uncharted and roadless hills, he and his men made forays into Kansas, Oklahoma and Missouri.

Banks were their specialty, and from May to December in 1931 Floyd was charged with 15 such robberies. Driving fast cars, he darted in and out of towns, but always he hurried back to the hills to "hole up." Tenant farmers and poor Indians began to regard him as a sagebrush "Robin Hood," for he was generous with the money he took from the banks. Police said he merely was paying for a night's lodging, but the legends began to grow.

Son Born to First Wife

Floyd seemed to lead a charmed life, but he presumably helped fate by wearing a steel vest.

His first wife, Ruby Floyd, to whom his son, Jack Dempsey Floyd, now 11, was born, had divorced him, but once he kidnaped her and took her back to the hills with him.

Back in Kansas City on some underworld errand, Floyd again used his ready gun to escape capture. When he returned to the room one night two federal men, guns drawn, stood in the darkened room.

"Get them up, Floyd," called one.

Floyd snatched off his cap, tossed it in a corner, shouting as he did: "Look at that!"

For a moment the officers glanced toward the corner, and in that moment Floyd had his gun out and was shooting. He killed one, wounded the other, and escaped.

Returns Gun to Sheriff

One time Floyd dropped in at Earlsboro, Okla., to visit friends and the sheriff, seeing his parked car, confiscated it. Floyd was undaunted. Using a Negro for a shield, he walked into the jail, held up the sheriff, took his revolver, got the car keys and then left. Before he departed he removed the shells from the gun and returned it to the quaking sheriff.

In June, 1933, Floyd stopped in Bolivar, Mo. Word spread that the desperado was in town and a throng of curious collected. Floyd didn't mind. Then the sheriff, Jack Killingsworth, appeared. Floyd's machine gun came out of the car and the sheriff was taken for a ride over half of Missouri. He finally was put out in the heart of Kansas City.

Massacre Next Day

It was the next day that Frank Nash and four officers were massacred on the Union Station plaza in Kansas City. Government agents named "Pretty Boy" as one of the gunners. Quite a writer of notes to police departments, Floyd dropped a card to the Kansas City police saying he had no part in the massacre.

However, since that mass slaying little has been heard of Floyd. There has not been a robbery credited to him. There have been rumors he was dead or dying, based on the belief he once was wounded by a phosphorus bullet and that bone decay resulted.

Oklahoma police, on two or three abortive efforts, searched thru the Cookson Hills without finding him.

FLOYD SLAIN, U. S. TO START NELSON HUNT

Baby Face Next Nationally Known Gangster on Federal Men's List

PURVIS GETS HIS MAN

Hundreds Jam Morgue at East Liverpool to View Gunman's Body

The Cleveland Press 10/23/34

By WILLIAM MILLER

The Press Staff Writer

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 23—U. S. Department of Justice agents packed their guns today and left to get the next man on their list, Baby Face Nelson.

Their guns had cut down Charles Arthur (Pretty Boy) Floyd yesterday, sending him to join Clyde Barrow, Tommy Carroll, John Dillinger and Homer Van Meter. They had no need of guns any more, for Harvey Bailey, Albert Bates, Machine Gun George Kelly and the Touhy gang are all jailed for life.

Looking more like a college orchestra than like the government's crack man hunters, the agents left the little hotel here with their submachine guns in cases that looked as though they housed violins and saxophones.

Their job was done. The job of Undertaker E. G. Sturgis was just beginning.

Some 5000 gawking, rubbering citizens jammed into his mortuary last night, disturbing the peace and quietude which has marked its history these many years, to take a peek at the lily-white, angelic face of the pretty boy, peacefull composed with a hint of a smile at the corners of his wide, full-lipped mouth.

Dies With Curse

As the Pretty Boy lay on his back yesterday atop the hill behind Mrs. Ellen Conkle's farm, the goldenrod and broomsage red from the blood seeping from his wounds, he looked into the eyes of the man who had brought him at last to heel, and dying, he had for them only that which he had while he lived—a curse.

Two southerners looked each other in the eye, and the eyes of each were the eyes of a killer. The one of Floyd, Georgia-born, Oklahoma-reared, when the quirks of destiny and environment led into murder against society.

The other of Melvin Purvis, slight, soft-spoken Carolinian, whose job it is to kill, if need be, for society. Mr. Purvis watched Dillinger die in a Chicago alley. Now he watched Floyd, for whom the entire National Guard of Oklahoma beat the brushland without avail, breathe his last.

He asked him questions; particularly was he interested in the Kansas City massacre of June 17, 1933.

Admits His Identity

Floyd said, "I'm dying, why the hell should I talk to you?" Repeated questions he answered with repeated cusewords. He was shot at 4:10 p. m. and just before he died at 4:25, Mr. Purvis said:

"You are Floyd, though, aren't you?"

"I'm Floyd."

That was the last the Pretty Boy had to say.

After Pretty Boy had eaten his

Turn to Page Four

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FLOYD IS SLAIN, FEDERAL MEN HUNT NELSON

Baby Face Next Nationally Known Gangster on U. S. Agents' List

(Continued From Page One)

dinner in the home of Ellen Conkle, he asked her brother, S. R. Dyke, if he would drive him to Youngstown.

Mr. Dyke said he couldn't take him to Youngstown but he would drive him as far as Mt. Carmel, which was on his way home to Rogers, near Clarkson, and Floyd said that would help.

They all went out to the barn where Mr. Dyke had his car, and Mrs. Dyke got in the back seat, and Floyd climbed in up front with Mr. Dyke and they waved goodby to Mrs. Conkle. Mr. Dyke started the motor and the car pulled out and was approaching the corn crib.

Just then two cars pulled up out front, loaded with Mr. Purvis and his men and the Pretty Boy said: "Pull over behind the corn crib, they're after me."

Runs Past Crib

Mr. Dyke saw the officers piling out of their cars primed for action. He readily realized something was wrong. He pulled over toward the corn crib and pushed Floyd out and kept driving toward the agents.

The Pretty Boy ran past the crib and into the open and started up the hill behind the 50-acre Conkle farm. The agents took out their guns and swept the hill as he climbed, back and forth they swept, at a perfect target, without even a shrub to protect it.

Some 500 feet the Pretty Boy ran, his chunky figure lurching now and then as the .45 slugs spattered into his back. He topped the hill, turning with two pistols in his hands, but did not fire.

They found him just over the crest of the hill. Then Mr. Purvis asked him the questions and received his curses, and then he was taken to Mr. Sturgis' establishment.

clothes for the two girls who were with them.

Knew the Country

The country where he died was familiar to him. The border country between Ohio and Pennsylvania and West Virginia, divided by the Ohio River and known as "Hell's Half Acre," was the stamping ground of Miller, who had a brother there he was suspected of murdering.

He was en route to Ohio Penitentiary Nov. 24, 1930, for robbing a bank at Sylvania, near here, when he escaped.

Mr. Purvis interviewed various witnesses at his hotel last night. He had a definite feather in his cap, but was wearing it gracefully. He is small and slight, and you would pass him by in the street without a second look, dismissing him as inconsequential and ineffectual.

His men are incredibly young. They are all college men and they must have specialized in either accountancy or law to get their jobs.

Police Chief Hugh J. McDermott, East Liverpool, said today he thought Floyd's mother, Mrs. William Floyd of Sallisaw, Okla., would claim his body. Mrs. Floyd sent two telegrams to Chief McDermott last night.

The first asked that his body be taken to a reputable undertaker and kept from public scrutiny and asked also that photographers not be allowed to photograph it. Both requests were ignored.

Companion In Jail

Chief of police at Wellsville is John H. Fultz, who was shot in the foot Saturday when he and two citizens first flushed Floyd out of the hollow where he was hiding with Adam Richetti, 26, also under indictment in the Kansas City massacre.

After refusing for two days to turn over Richetti to federal officers, Wellsville authorities today agreed to surrender their prisoner and allow him to be taken back to Kansas City.

Richetti will go on trial there on a murder charge in connection with the Union Station massacre.

Floyd's career ended where it in a sense began, in Ohio. His name did not achieve national notoriety until April 16, 1931, when he and William Miller killed a Bowling Green (O.) policeman after they had aroused suspicion trying to buy

Floyd Pal Will Face Chair

WELLSVILLE—(AP)—Last surviving trigger man of the gang accused by the government of the Kansas City union station massacre of June, 1933, Adam Richetti was expected to leave here today in custody of federal agents for the Missouri city to answer for the crime.

Richetti will face trial alone for the murder of four officers and their prisoner, because his partner and leader in banditry, Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, fell dead yesterday under a fusillade from federal officers who trapped him on a farm north of East Liverpool.

Verne Miller, the third machine gunner with Floyd and Richetti in the Kansas City massacre, also is dead. He was shot to death by other gangsters several months ago.

Wellsville officers were in conference at noon, to decide whether to turn Richetti over to the government, to be tried for his life. Meantime, half a dozen Wellsville citizens, specially deputized and armed with rifles, guard him in the village jail.

Slain as He Flees

Floyd, infamous outlaw whose bullets blazed a crimson path over midwestern states, died late yesterday as he sought to escape a trap of federal agents and East Liverpool police.

Armed to the hilt, the braggart bad man listed as public enemy No. 1 since John Dillinger was slain three months ago, turned tail and ran when the law caught up with him. Four bullets tore into his body—each one into his back.

His nemesis was Melvin Purvis of the U. S. department of justice—

Turn to Page 4, Column 6

Continued From Page 1

the man who got Dillinger—aided by three of his agents and four East Liverpool policemen.

Floyd crumpled up in a corn stubble field, 500 feet from a corncrib where he had taken momentary refuge, before heading toward a wooded ridge. Only an hour before he had appeared at Ellen Conkle's farm, tired, disheveled, dirty. Hunger had driven him out of Beaver creek valley in the sparsely settled Sprucevile section. He rapped at the back door of the house. Mrs. Conkle, cleaning a smokehouse nearby, called a response to the stranger.

"I'm lost and I want something to eat," said Floyd. "I'll pay you."

Mrs. Conkle fixed a meal for him. Floyd was polite, but Mrs. Conkle did not like his looks she said later. She lives alone on the farm. Floyd washed up in the kitchen. Mrs. Conkle told him to go out on the porch until his meal was ready. Floyd talked. He asked for newspapers. Mrs. Conkle grew suspicious.

Floyd ate. It was a good meal. He told the widow as much and paid her a dollar.

Out in the farmyard, he met Stewart Dyke, a brother of Mrs. Conkle, who had been husking corn, and asked for a ride to Youngstown. Dyke refused. He had to go home, he said.

"I'll take you to Clarkson, though," offered Dyke.

Flees as Agents Arrive

He backed up the car. Floyd was in the rear seat. Mrs. Dyke sat with her husband. At that moment two automobile loads of officers appeared in their cars. Floyd paled. He barked at Dyke.

"Drive behind the corn crib," he ordered.

Dyke started the car.

"Get going!" shouted Floyd with a burst of profanity.

The desperado pulled a gun and jumped from the car. In a split second he had sought refuge under a corn crib. Meantime, the officers—eight department of justice agents and police—scrambled from their machines, guns ready.

Instead of staying in his barricade, Floyd crawled out and started for the Dyke machine. Again changing his mind, he changed direction and pace and started for a nearby wooded ridge.

"Halt!" yelled Purvis.

'Who Tipped You,' He Asks

Floyd ran.

"Fire!" ordered Purvis, and Floyd went down, fatally wounded.

Purvis approached him. Deftly, handcuffs were slipped on Floyd's wrists.

"Who the hell tipped you!" he asked.

Purvis began questioning him about the Kansas City massacre. But Floyd was tight-lipped.

"He wouldn't admit it," said Purvis later.

But he did admit his identity. "I am Floyd," he said.

The officers picked up the wounded fugitive and carried him to the highway. He died before they placed him in an automobile.

Floyd and two other men robbed a bank of $300 at Tiltonville, O., four days ago. He was near the end of his rope financially. On his person was only $120.

Floyd's body was brought to a mortuary here, where the parade of the curious began, despite the wishes of Floyd's mother, Mrs. Walter Floyd, who telegraphed from Sallisaw to the chief of police, asking that he bar the public.

The telegram from Mrs. Floyd, mother of the bandit, said: "I am the mother of Charles Floyd. If he has been killed, turn the body over to a reliable undertaker and prevent any pictures being taken of him and bar the public. Pass this request to the U. S. department of justice. Hold body until I arrive."

Cleveland News
October 23, 1934

62-28915-A

"The Philadelphia Public Ledger" 10-23-34

ANOTHER "NOTCH"

IF ANY ONE ever "asked for it" the desperado known as "Pretty Boy" Floyd has surely been pleading for many years for exactly the end he came to yesterday.

His death leaves only two important members of the Dillinger group of bandits still beyond reach of the law.

We may well note this—Floyd's important criminal career corresponded roughly with the period of organized gang activity incident to prohibition. He was distinctly a product of the prohibition crime wave, and his killing is an important item in its liquidation. Furthermore, it goes a long way toward evening the terrible score chalked up for the criminal world when the Kansas City depot massacre occurred.

What has doomed these killers and outlaws, who were so long successful in their ruthless activities? One reason is that mass public opinion is nowadays definitely and actively against them. Another is that the forces of law have at last marshaled against them cool, picked, able men, as ruthless on their side as the crooks have been on theirs.

And finally the old secret alliance between the criminal world, the police and other law agencies has broken down with the collapse of the thing that made it possible. It is beginning to disintegrate. It is no longer an unseen shield between the thug and the bullet he deserves.

Editorial
Phila. Ledger 10-23-34

62-28915-A

FARM WIFE SAW FLOYD FELLED

By MRS. ELLEN CONKLE

(Copyright, 1934, by Universal Service)

SPRUCEDALE, Ohio, Oct. 22. (U.S.)—A few hours after he had come to my door like any common tramp and asked for a meal, that man they call "Pretty Boy" Floyd died on my living room couch.

My brother was going to drive him to Youngstown, not knowing who he was, when an automobile load of armed men drove into the yard. They were Federal agents and local police, although we didn't know it then.

Floyd saw them just as he was getting into our car. He ran out back of the barn and tore down through the cornfield as they opened fire on him. He had gone about 150 yards, as near as I could tell, when he crumpled up and fell.

They brought him into our house, and laid him down on the living room couch. From his waist up he was riddled with bullets. His clothes were soaked with blood. Somebody yelled:

"Get a doctor, get a doctor."

But it was too late. I don't know whether he said anything before he died or not. I wasn't close enough to hear.

The Department of Justice men and the others carried him out and put him in their car. They started for East Liverpool.

I never dreamed when he knocked at my door around noon and told me he was hungry that our place would be the scene of anything like that. When I opened the door, the man said:

"I'm starving, lady. Can't you help me out with some food?"

I thought he was a tramp, and I guess he sensed what I was thinking, because he added quickly:

"I'll gladly pay you for it."

I gave him a big meal, and he paid me a dollar. Then he said he wanted to get to Youngstown, and I told him my brother, Stewart Dyke, would drive him there.

I called my brother in, and they bargained for awhile, then Stewart agreed to take him. Of course Stewart hadn't any more idea who he was than I had.

They were just getting into the car when the police automobile dashed up.

File

Washington Herald
Oct. 23, 1934

62-28915-A

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Cowley
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm

M

EAST LIVERPOOL, O.--CHIEF OF POLICE JOHN FULTZ SAID TODAY HE HAD DEFINITELY DECIDED N O T TO TURN ADAM RICHETTI OVER TO FEDERAL AUTHORITIES FOR TRIAL IN CONNECTION WITH THE KANSAS CITY UNION STATION MASSACRE.

FULTZ SAID HE HAD NOT DECIDED WHETHER THE PRISONER WOULD BE PLACED ON TRIAL HERE FOR SHOOTING WITH INTENT TO KILL, OR WOULD BE HANDED OVER TO BOONE COUNTY (MO.) OFFICERS FOR TRIAL ON CHARGES OF MURDERIN SHERIFF ROGER WILSON AND HIGHWAY PATROLMAN BEN BOOTH.

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62-28915-A

U. S., 3 CITIES WANT RICHETTI

WELLSVILLE, O., Oct. 23 (By International News Service).—Possibility that a four-cornered contest may develop over disposition of Adam Richetti, pal of the slain "Pretty Boy" Floyd, arose here today.

Richetti was held in Wellsville jail, while Federal and city officials conferred as to his disposition.

Chief of Police J. H. Fultz revealed that he has received telegrams from two other police departments asking that they be given custody of Richetti for prosecution on murder charges.

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Gawley
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr Harbo
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr Schilder
Mr. Tamm

N.Y. EVENING JOURNAL
Oct. 23, 1934

62-28915-A

JPC

Mr. Nathan
Mr. Tolson
Mr. Clegg
Mr. Baughman
Chief Clerk
Mr. Coffey
Mr. Cowley
Mr. Edwards
Mr. Egan
Mr. Harbo
Mr. Keith
Mr. Lester
Mr. Quinn
Mr. Schilder
Mr. Tamm

OFFICIALS BATTLE OVER FLOYD'S PAL

Kansas City Seeks Custody of Adam Richetti, Now Held by Police in Ohio.

By the Associated Press.

EAST LIVERPOOL, Ohio, Oct. 23. — His companion in crime dead, Adam Richetti, wanted for the slaying of five men in the Kansas City Union Station massacre last year, was little more than a pawn today in moves for his custody.

Sheriff Thomas Bash of Kansas City said he and Department of Justice agents were doing everything possible to get custody of the gangster for return to Missouri while a Federal Grand Jury is considering the case.

Richetti, who gave up Saturday in a brush with officers while he and Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd were trying to flee, said he would not return to Missouri without extradition proceedings. But Sheriff Bash said extradition was not necessary when an accused faces a federal charge. A conference today was expected to iron out the difficulties.

New York World-Telegram

L2-28910-A Oct. 23, 1934

FLOYD'S DEATH DUE TO FOUR BULLETS IN BACK

File

Cincinnati Times - Star
10-23-34

62-[illegible]

Agent Purvis, His Nemesis, Describes End of Killer.

LAST WORDS A SECRET

"Baby Face" Nelson Moves Up to "Enemy No. 1."

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., October 23—(AP)—Charles Arthur "Pretty Boy" Floyd, the terror of the Oklahoma badlands, lay on an undertaker's slab here today in expiation of his ten years of crime.

His black, patent-leather hair slicked down meticulously even in death, to accentuate the pallor of his face, the braggart sought for the infamous Kansas City Union Station massacre a year ago last June bore the marks of four bullets, fired into his back.

For the law finally caught up with the desperado, listed as Public Enemy No. 1 since John Dillinger fell under a rain of lead in Chicago three months ago, on an isolated farm, seven miles north of here, late yesterday.

END IS IGNOMINIOUS

For Floyd, who, like his kind, boasted he never would be taken alive, it was an ignominious end. Alone when Federal and city officers poured a death-dealing fire at his retreating figure, the bandit charged with the deaths of at least seven men, remained a solitary figure in death.

His mother, who had indicated she would come to East Liverpool to claim the body, advised Coroner E. R. Sturgis to send it to her home at Sallisaw, Okla., for burial.

Sturgis was completing a piecemeal and perfunctory inquest today, gathering bits of evidence from Department of Justice agents and East Liverpool police to complete the record. By afternoon he expected to turn the body over officially to a mortician, for return to the State which witnessed so many of his bloody escapades.

The coroner indicated he would return a verdict of justifiable homicide.

ONLY FOUR SLUGS HIT

An autopsy revealed only four bullets had found their mark. Two tore through him, back to front, sapping the desperado's life within fifteen minutes after he was struck down. A third lodged under a rib. A fourth pierced an arm. Earlier, the coroner said, a cursory examination showed Floyd had been struck fifteen times.

His nemesis was Melvin Purvis of the Department of Justice—the man who got Dillinger—aided by three of his agents and four East Liverpool policemen.

So lacking in drama, so quick was the death of the desperado that it shocked the peaceful countryside only after the full import of the slaying became known.

Floyd crumpled up in a corn stubble field, 500 feet from a corncrib where he had taken momentary refuge, before heading toward a wooded ridge. Only an hour before he had appeared at the Ellen Conkle farm, tired, disheveled, dirty. Hunger had driven him out of Beaver Creek Valley in the sparsely settled Spruceville section. He rapped at the back door of the house. Mrs. Conkle, cleaning a smokehouse nearby, called a response to the stranger.

"I'm lost and I want something to eat," said Floyd. "I'll pay you."

WOMAN IS SUSPICIOUS

Mrs. Conkle fixed a meal for him. Floyd was polite, but Mrs. Conkle did not like his looks. She lives alone on the farm. Floyd washed up in the kitchen. Mrs. Conkle told him to go out on the porch until his meal was ready. Floyd talked. He asked for newspapers. Mrs. Conkle grew suspicious.

The desperado manufactured a story. He and his brother had been hunting Sunday, he said, and they got lost in the woods at night and became separated. Cannily, Mrs. Conkle asked him what they had been hunting.

"Squirrels," replied Floyd, "or rabbits, or anything."

"You don't hunt squirrels at night, do you?" asked the widow.

Floyd changed tactics. "To tell you the truth, lady," he said, "I got drunk last night and I don't know where I am exactly. I'll pay you if you will drive me into Youngstown?" Youngstown is some 25 miles north of here.

Floyd ate. It was a good meal. He told the widow as much and paid her a dollar.

(2 2891 5 - 4.

ASKS FOR RIDE

Out in the farmyard he met Stewart Dyke, a brother of Mrs. Conkle, who had been husking corn, and asked for a ride to Youngstown. Dyke refused. He had to go home, he said.

"I'll take you to Clarkson, though," offered Dyke.

He backed up the car. Floyd was in the rear seat. Mrs. Dyke sat with her husband. At that moment two automobile loads of officers appeared in their cars. Floyd paled. He barked at Dyke.

"Drive behind the corn crib," he ordered.

Dyke started the car.

"Get going!" shouted Floyd with a burst of profanity.

The desperado pulled a gun and jumped from the car. In a split second he had sought refuge under a corn crib. Meantime the officers—eight Department of Justice agents and police—scrambled from their machines, guns ready.

Instead of staying in his barricade, Floyd crawled out and started for the Dyke machine. Again changing his mind, he changed direction and pace and started for a nearby wooded ridge.

"Halt!" yelled Purvis.

Floyd ran.

GETS SLUGS IN BACK

"Fire!" ordered Purvis.

Fifteen bullets tore into the Oklahoma bandit's body. He went down, fatally wounded.

Purvis approached him. Deftly, handcuffs were slipped on Floyd's wrists.

Here Floyd's vanity got the better of him. As he lay dying, he apparently thought not of his own life, or those of his wife and child.

"Who the hell tipped you?" he asked.

Purvis began questioning him about the Kansas City massacre. But Floyd was tight-lipped.

"He wouldn't admit it," said Purvis later.

But he did admit his identity. "I am Floyd," he said. Then:

"Where is Eddie?"

Evidently he referred to Adam Richetti, his partner in crime now held at nearby Wellsville. Richetti also is wanted for the Kansas City slayings.

Dazed, weakened by loss of blood, Floyd thought the officers' gunfire had reached him only twice.

"You got me twice," he said. His voice choked.

LAST WORDS KEPT SECRET

Floyd's last few words are the secret of Purvis. The bandit talked, but Purvis did not disclose what he said.

The officers picked up the wounded fugitive and carried him to the highway. He died before they placed him in an automobile.

It was not the Floyd of old who asked Mrs. Conkle, a widow, for a meal. It was a man hunted who knew not where to turn.

Nor was it the dapper Floyd who used to ride into Sallisaw, Okla., to visit his mother, the man who used to rob banks in familiar haunts and joke with old friends while he fondled the weapons which were his only protection against death at the hands of peace officers.

Floyd and two other men robbed a bank of $500 at Tiltonville, O., four days ago. He was near the end of his rope financially. On his person was only $120.

His white shirt was dirty, open at the neck, his hair mussed.

"I look like a wild man," said he to Mrs. Conkle, "don't I?"

BANDIT FOR A KIDNAPER

The man responsible for Floyd's death, perhaps more than any other, was Purvis, whose killing of Dillinger was only part of the day's work. Purvis came to Ohio looking for Thomas H. Robinson, Jr., the kidnaper of Mrs. Alice Stoll, Louisville society matron. Robinson got away from Springfield, O., before officers could close in. Purvis came here Sunday.

The body was brought to a mortuary here. Then the parade of the curious began. A crowd of hundreds gathered at the entrance to the establishment.

They got to view Floyd's body, in spite of the wishes of Floyd's mother, Mrs. Walter Floyd, who telegraphed from Sallisaw to the chief of police, asking that he bar the public.

At Floyd's head stood Police Chief Hugh J. McDermott of East Liverpool.

PLEA FROM MOTHER

The telegram from Mrs. Floyd, mother of the bandit, said: "I am the mother of Charles Floyd. If he has been killed, turn the body over to a reliable undertaker and prevent any pictures being taken of him, and bar the public. Pass this request to the United States Department of Justice. Hold body until I arrive."

Chief McDermott said he would not allow the public inside the mortuary tomorrow.

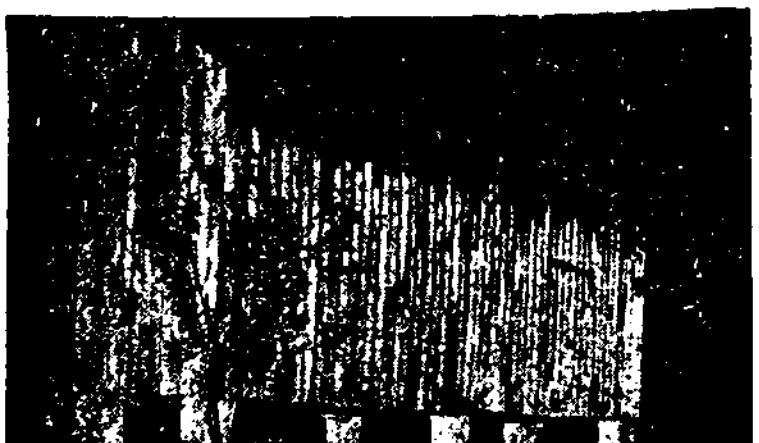
Meantime a conference of officials occurred at Wellsville, where Richetti is held under a guard of a dozen specially deputized citizens armed with rifles.

George Lafferty, Columbiana County prosecutor, late yesterday agreed to turn Richetti over to Federal agents today for a grand jury hearing in the Union Station massacre.

62-28915-A

Final Scenes in Career of Bandit

Above is shown Mrs. Emma Conkle, whose farmyard near East Liverpool, O., was the scene of Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd's slaying by Federal agents. She is shown here with the tray on which she served the notorious gangster his last meal, and the dishes from which he ate it. Unaware of his identity, Mrs. Conkle fed the gunman and shortly after he was felled by the bullets of Federal agents.



Panic-stricken as Federal agents closed in on him, Floyd tried to hide under the corncrib shown above. But the agents saw him, and when he tried to escape they stopped him with a rain of bullets. America's public enemy list lost one of its foremost badmen.—Associated Press Photos.

62-28915-

The Pittsburgh Press,
October 23, 1934.

Pretty Boy Stole for the Love of It and Went on to Bigger Jobs to Round Out Reversed Alger 'Success' Story

The life story of Pretty Boy Floyd, is a Horatio Alger "success" story on the reverse side of the ledger.

Like the Alger heroes he started on his "career" on a small scale. He was poor but dishonest and as a lad was regarded merely as a petty nuisance in the school he attended down in the Cookson Hills region of Oklahoma.

Even then Pretty Boy was training for the bloody career of banditry that was to end on an Ohio farm where late yesterday Federal agents bullets smashed out his life at the age of 30 years.

A common sneak thief was Pretty Boy when in his 'teens, despised by his school mates for his petty pilferings of their trivial possessions—a pocket knife, maybe, a sling shot, or a rabbit's foot.

He stole for the love of it and no amount of scoldings from his harrassed instructors could change his ways. They said then "he'll turn out bad" and they were right.

First Loot Is Pennies

In a way his "career" ran in a circle from the standpoint of profit from his thieveries. His first professional job was the robbery of a postoffice, he and his companion fleeing with a huge sack of pennies, totaling $350.

And his last job netted a mere $500 taken last Friday from the bank at Tiltonville, O.

The penny robbery occurred May 16, 1922, and since then he had been suspected of 30 or 40 robberies, at least 10 killings and the wounding of a dozen men or more in his frequent escapes from police traps.

So elusive was Pretty Boy that he was dubbed the "Phantom bandit of Oklahoma." A robbery and a killing or two would occur. It looked like the work of Pretty Boy and his various aides. A day later, perhaps, 200 miles distant, would occur another raid—and again was linked the name of Pretty Boy.

But while mere suspicion more often than not shrouded the numerous exploits laid at his door, his doom was written in blood one June morning of last year.

Federal Agent Killed

On that day a Federal agent was one of five killed in a splurge of machine gun fire as officers were taking a convict to a car waiting at the Union Station in Kansas City.

Three men in a car had blazed away with the machine guns. Witnesses in the confusion had caught only a glimpse of the gunmen. Although a few hours after the massacre the hunt began for the slayers, not for months was the finger to point toward Pretty Boy.

But the boy who started out stealing pennies had really come to the peak of his career—the distinction of being Public Enemy No. 1 with the demise of John Dillinger.

Apparently Floyd and two aides had killed for hire. It was an attempt to free the convict, Frank Nash, from the police and Federal officers. Nash was killed in the attack.

Gangster 'Squawks'

Definite evidence that Floyd had led the Union Station killers came just last month with the arrest of a gangster, Michael LaCapra. He hadn't been picked up in connection with the slayings—but he suddenly began to babble about them.

LaCapra once had been a hanger-on with the late John Lazia, henchman of Big Tom Pendergast, Democratic boss of Kansas City. Lazia was murdered last July, and that's why police were questioning the trembling LaCapra.

From LaCapra came the whole story. Verne C. Miller, gangster, according to LaCapra, had gone to Lazia, seeking the latter's help to free Nash. Lazia didn't want his own men involved in a clash with Federal agents—but he did know that Pretty Boy Floyd was in town and would probably agree to the "proposition."

62-28915-4

At any rate, the next morning Pretty Boy, Miller and Adam Richetti were ready with their machine guns at Union Station. Miller later was slain. So is Floyd. And Richetti was captured after aiding Floyd in a gun battle Saturday near Wellsville, O.

Paid Back in Own Coin

"A Federal agent was killed," said J. Edgar Hoover, in reporting the death of Floyd yesterday. "And my boys today were paying back Floyd in his own coin."

Pretty Boy was born in Georgia 30 years ago, and went as a boy with his parents to the Cookson Hills region in Oklahoma. They were hard-working farmer folk, the Floyds, and they settled down in the Ozarks near the town of Sallisaw. Pretty Boy, christened Charles Arthur, was good-looking, apple-cheeked—a typical "hill billy" boy, to all outward appearances. First his playmates called him "Choc." And that name stuck with him until he landed behind penitentiary walls.

His new acquaintances, after the manner of their kind, labeled him "Pretty Boy"—behind his back. So did authorities, and the public caught it up. But Floyd's pals knew better.

After the penny robbery, of the postoffice, Pretty Boy had to light out for other parts. The "big city" was calling him. He turned up in St. Louis, and for three years served his apprenticeship in the underworld there. He was an apt pupil. The hill billy thief soon learned big-time ways.

Sent to Penitentiary

"Down home" the folks had just about forgotten "Choc" Floyd until his connection with a payroll robbery in 1925 recalled the "school nuisance" of years before. Floyd was sent to Missouri Penitentiary, serving four years.

In prison he became a virtual terror. He broke all rules, he peddled dope to other prisoners and the vicious streak in him came to the surface in encounters with guards. "Red" Lovett was serving time, too. The pair became pals and after their release for several years preyed on rural banks.

By this time Pretty Boy was assuming the proportions of a Jesse James. Time and time again the bank robberies ended in gun battles. A charmed life had Pretty Boy. Bullets might lay his partners low, but he always managed to escape. When one partner was killed, he would team up with another.

And so Pretty Boy Floyd became something of a legendary figure. His favorite hideout was the scene of his childhood—the Cookson Hills. There he was safe when the chase after him became too hot. It was reputed that many of the hill folk aided him to hide in return for part of his bank loot.

Inordinately vain, he showed his contempt of the law by appearing now and then in the streets of Sallisaw, Okla. Word would trickle out that he was there—but when officers arrived he was gone.

Worked Like Phantom

Like a phantom he ranged over the Mid-West, often appearing in Ohio. Thousands of men in the aggregate have been on the trail of Pretty Boy Floyd but not until yesterday was he finally cornered and slain after 12 years of banditry.

Invariably armed to the teeth, his choice of weapons was wide—anything, in fact, that would kill or maim. He was a walking arsenal when arrested in Akron, O., in 1930 as a suspect in a bank robbery at Sylvania, near Toledo. He carried with him a machine gun, nitroglycerine, tear gas, several pistols and a store of ammunition.

He was sentenced to 12 to 25 years in prison, but on the way to the Columbus prison, he made a successful break for liberty. A state

62-89-5-4

wide search failed to reveal a trace of the "Oklahoma phantom."

He later turned up in Kansas City and engaged in holdups. Arrested for questioning, he managed to conceal his identity and was never held. If he had been two murders might have been prevented.

A haze of mystery cloaked these murders for, with the exception of the Union Station killings, authorities seldom could definitely connect Floyd with any crime. But the circumstances of these killings pointed toward Floyd.

Informers Found Slain

A Mrs. Sadie Ash, a widow, was reported to have had Floyd as a boarder. She had two sons, both Federal informers. The sons were found murdered on March 31, 1931. Was Floyd the slayer?

Two weeks later Floyd, with a Toledo gangster and two women, stopped their auto in front of a drugstore in Bowling Green, O. When Floyd went into the store, Patrolman Ralph Castner walked to the car and began to question the occupants. There was a spurge of gunfire. Miller and the officer fell dead. Pretty Boy sped out of town with the women—the missing wives of the two murdered men.

The women were "dead weight" to the fleeing bandit. He put them out of the car and went to his old hideout in the Oklahoma hills.

On July 31 of the same year, two Federal dry agents came to his room in Kansas City, in Pretty Boy's absence. He returned, surprising the officers in the act of uprooting his belongings.

"Lookat that," yelled Floyd, flinging his hat into a corner.

The Federal agents looked and Floyd opened fire, killing Agent Curtis Burke and seriously wounding his partner, Joe Anderson. Before this occurrence Pretty Boy had gone to Coffeyville, Mo., just to throw a scare into his former wife. She had divorced him and married again while Floyd was serving time. He kidnaped her but released her later.

Make Lark Out of Robbery

One of Floyd's chief lieutenants was George Birdwell. The pair made quite a lark of a raid in the State Bank at Sallisaw, Floyd's old home, two years ago. It was one of the few robberies definitely connected with Pretty Boy.

During the robbery while holding guns on the cashier, Pretty Boy laughed and joked with old friends. It was "Hello, Bill," and "Hi, Jake" as he and Birdwell scooped up the cash. "Bill" and "Jake" returned the greeting merrily, according to reports.

Not long after, Birdwell attempted to stage a robbery without the assistance of Pretty Boy. This was in

A Negro banker sounded the burglar alarm and Birdwell drilled him. Another bank officer began firing, killing Birdwell and one of his pals.

Sought continuously, Pretty Boy, a daring auto driver, burned up the dirt roads of the hill regions of Oklahoma. He and Birdwell had had several bloody skirmishes with officers, firing as they sped away.

Once they were trapped near Bixby in the home of Floyd's father-in-law. They suddenly charged through a cordon of officers and Sheriff Erv Kelly of McIntosh County was mortally wounded. It was never decided whether it was Birdwell or Floyd who had slain the officer.

Ambush in Barn

On another occasion the pair was ambushed in a barn near Stonewall, Okla. Both sides opened up with machine guns. The desperadoes escaped. Floyd was believed wounded. Again the familiar story appeared in newspapers—"Pretty Boy Shoots Way Out of Trap."

But after the Union Station massacre at Kansas City, Pretty Boy had a different type of foe on his trail. Out of Washington came the word, "Get Pretty Boy." There was no order, "dead or alive." "Getting" Pretty Boy meant to produce his corpse—the order carried out yesterday.

The day after the Union Station shootings, Floyd was located by two county officers on an Iowa farm. Two men were with him.

The trio leaped into a car. The officers pursued them to a vacant house. Pretty Boy, once more at bay, again showed his teeth. With automatic rifles and a machine gun he and his pals drove the pursuers to cover—and away went Pretty Boy. The same old story.

This time, however, it seemed impossible that he could escape. All roads were guarded by state police. Overhead roamed a National Guard plane, equipped with a machine gun and radio, as the fliers searched all roads beneath them for a sign of the desperadoes' car. But the next heard of Pretty Boy was in Minnesota. Next he had fled back to Iowa and finally back to Missouri.

Parks Auto in Tulsa

Various persons reported meeting Pretty Boy in the next few days. When the bandit car stalled, a salesman at gunpoint was forced to push it. A woman on a Missouri farm reported the trio had asked her for cartridges. Back to his Cookson Hills hideout, Pretty Boy was fleeing. He had the effrontery to park in a Tulsa street, drawing three overtime tickets.

But the old hide-out this time proved inadequate. Like bloodhounds Federal agents bayed at Pretty Boy's heels. It was different now. Pretty Boy had become Public Enemy No. 1—and his old friends feared to protect him.

How many bank robberies Floyd staged never will be known. Since the Kansas City slayings it is probable that he engaged in many more holdups.

In his last job at Tiltonville both Floyd and Richetti appeared with several days' growth of beard, almost as effective disguise as masks. Always genial, Floyd joked with his victims.

One of the legends that grew up around Pretty Boy was that he was a modern Robin Hood. Authorities scoff at this, pointing out that the original Robin aided the poor, whereas Pretty Boy dispensed none of his stolen wealth unless it was for service rendered—hiding him from his pursuers.

ANKS MAY RELAX NOW

ATHS OF FLOYD AND DILLINGER REMOVE MAJOR THREATS

ldups in Middle West Have Dwindled to Insignificance Since Slaying of Indiana Outlaw.

(By the Associated Press.)

Oct. 22.—Bankers of the dle West breathed a lot easier to-

ree months ago this night John was slain here. Today (Pretty Boy) Floyd was a of federal guns.

In ninety days, bank robbers spread the middle West fell—their either preceding the leaders in with the law, or dwindling

death of the Indiana outlaw finis to his band of vicious , who under their notorious looted banks of Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota South Dakota of ½ million dol-

in the interim since Dillinger's July 22, bank holdups have fewer and the loot insignificant.

IME TRAIL TO DEATH.

an Outlaws Last Year Has Eliminated Most of Them.

(By the Associated Press.)

Oct. 22.—The death of (Pretty Boy) Floyd today emphasized the death trail of nation's desperadoes and the efforts of federal and police in the last year to eradicate

large remain only John Hamiland George (Baby Face) Nelson the fast-waning roster of nationally public enemies.

the 13-month period, guns of brought death to:

Dillinger, Hoosier bandit, three months ago today.

Hamer, collegiate gang leader with the Dillinger gang, January 6.

Herbert Youngblood, Negro criminal shot down with Dillinger, slain Port Huron, Mich., March 16.

Eugene Green, Dillinger aid, fatally wounded in St. Paul, April 21.

Tommy Carroll, another of the Dillinger gang, shot to death at Waterloo, Ia., June 7.

Homer Van Meter, slain in St. Paul, August 23.

Charles Makley, Dillinger policeman, fatally wounded a few weeks ago in an attempt to escape the Ohio prison.

Harry Pierpont, Makley's running mate, was electrocuted in Ohio October 17.

In addition to death dealt out as a reward for crime, federal agents and police put the majority of other notorious gangs behind bars and two dead themselves.

Verne Sankey, kidnaper and slayer, pistol shot, killed himself in a North Dakota prison; Willie Sharkey, taken a sudden spurt since the first of the year, vital statistics of the state board of health show. Dan [illegible], whose marksmanship was somewhat impaired through the depression, scored 15,640 bulls eyes from January 1 to September 30, 2,500 more than he was able to chalk up in the same months of last year when his total was only 13,140.

INTO VOTE FRAUD CHARGES.

Alleged Illegal St. Louis Registration Will Be Probed.

(By the Associated Press.)

St. Louis, Oct. 22.—Following the presentation of charges that 9,113 names are illegally listed on city registration books, the board of [illegible] announced today it would [illegible] the conditions to right the [illegible] wrongs.

Each of the parties charging improper registration will be called before the election commissioners and ordered to show cause why the name should not be stricken from the rolls. Figures on the purported registrations padding were presented by a subcommittee headed Republican committeeman.

HELD IN KANSAS SHOOTING.

Two Accused in Logan County Oil Area Caught in the Net.

Russell Springs, Kan., Oct. 22.—

always greater values today and every day

PALACE BASEMENT

Twelfth and Grand Avenue

Another example of Palace value and buying supremacy

One-Day Sale!

350 FROCKS

- Checked Wools with Fitch tails
- 2-Piece Knits
- Angrace Wools
- 1-Piece Knits

Values to $5

$1.98

The only way to lose in this sale is not to buy. EVERY DRESS is a SUPREME value, not to be surpassed (or equaled) anywhere.

Come Early! Today Only!

Klipp's Ten Base[illegible]

AG STORES

Phone for AG Stores Service . . . Save . . .

The world's finest foods delivered to your door

Phone—We Deliver!

... in Middle West ... to Insignificance ... Slaying of India... Outlaw.

(By the Associated Press.)

... Oct. 22.—... of the ... West breathed a bit easier to-...

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... in ninety days bank robbers ... the middle West ... either preceding the Indiana ... with the law, or dwindling ... insignificance.

... death of the Indiana outlaw ... him to his band of vicious ..., who under their notorious ... looted banks of Ohio, Indiana, ..., Wisconsin, Iowa, Minnesota ... South Dakota of ½ million dol-...

... in the interim since Dillinger's ... July 22, bank holdups have ... and the loot insignificant.

THE TRAIL TO DEATH.

... Outlaws Last Year Has ... Most of Them.

(By the Associated Press.)

..., Oct. 22.—The death of ... (Pretty Boy) Floyd today ... the death trail of ... desperadoes and the ef-... of federal and police ... the last year to eradicate ...

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... month period, guns of ... brought death to:

... Hoosier hoodlum, ... three months ago today.

... collegiate gang leader ... with the Dillinger gang, ... 6.

... Youngblood, Negro criminal ... jail with Dillinger, slain ... Huron, Mich., March 16.

... Green, Dillinger aid, fatal-... in St. Paul, April 11.

... Carroll, another of the ... shot to death at Water-... 7.

... Van Meter, slain in St. Paul, ...

... Makley, Dillinger mobsman, ... a few weeks ago in ... to escape the Ohio prison. ... Pierpont, Makley's running ... electrocuted in Ohio ...

... death dealt out as a ... federal agents and ... the majority of other no-... behind bars and two ...

... kidnaper and slayer ... killed himself in a ... Willie Sharkey, ... gangster, hanged himself in ... jail while awaiting a kid-... trial.

Clyde Barrow, southwestern des-perado, slain in police ambush near ... Lake, La., May 23. His cigar-smoking girl friend, Bonnie Parker, was killed with him.

Verne C. Miller, northwestern ... the ... desperado, was found ... badly beaten and strangled, outside Detroit. Police regarded the death as one of intergang warfare.

Gordon Alcorn, another northwest-ern criminal, who ... Miller ... captured and ...

... able to death ... of last year ... only 1,300.

INTO VOTE FRAUD CHARGES.

Alleged Illegal St. Louis Re-... Will Be Probed.

(By the Associated Press.)

St. Louis, Oct. 22.—Following ... investigation of charges that ... are illegally listed on ...

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Values to $5

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Sizes from ... to ...

The only way to lose in this sale is not to buy. EVERY DRESS is a SUPREME value, not to be surpassed (or equaled) anywhere.

Come Early! Today Only!

Kline's Famous Basement

...

AG STORES

Phone for AG Stores Service . . . Save . . .

Time—Steps—Money
The world's finest foods delivered to your door

Phone—We Deliver!

[To Locate Your Nearest A. G. Store Phone HA. 5730]

Turnips ... 4 bunches 9c

Oranges ... 29c

... 3c

AN OHIO VILLAGE JAIL HOLDS ADAM RICHETTI AFTER HIS
"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD, WHO WAS

[illegible] ADAM RICHETTI AFTER HIS CAPTURE [illegible] ESCAPE OF "PRETTY BOY" FLOYD, WHO WAS SLAIN [illegible]

BANKS MAY RELAX NOW

DEATHS OF FLOYD AND DILLINGER REMOVE [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd [illegible]

[illegible]

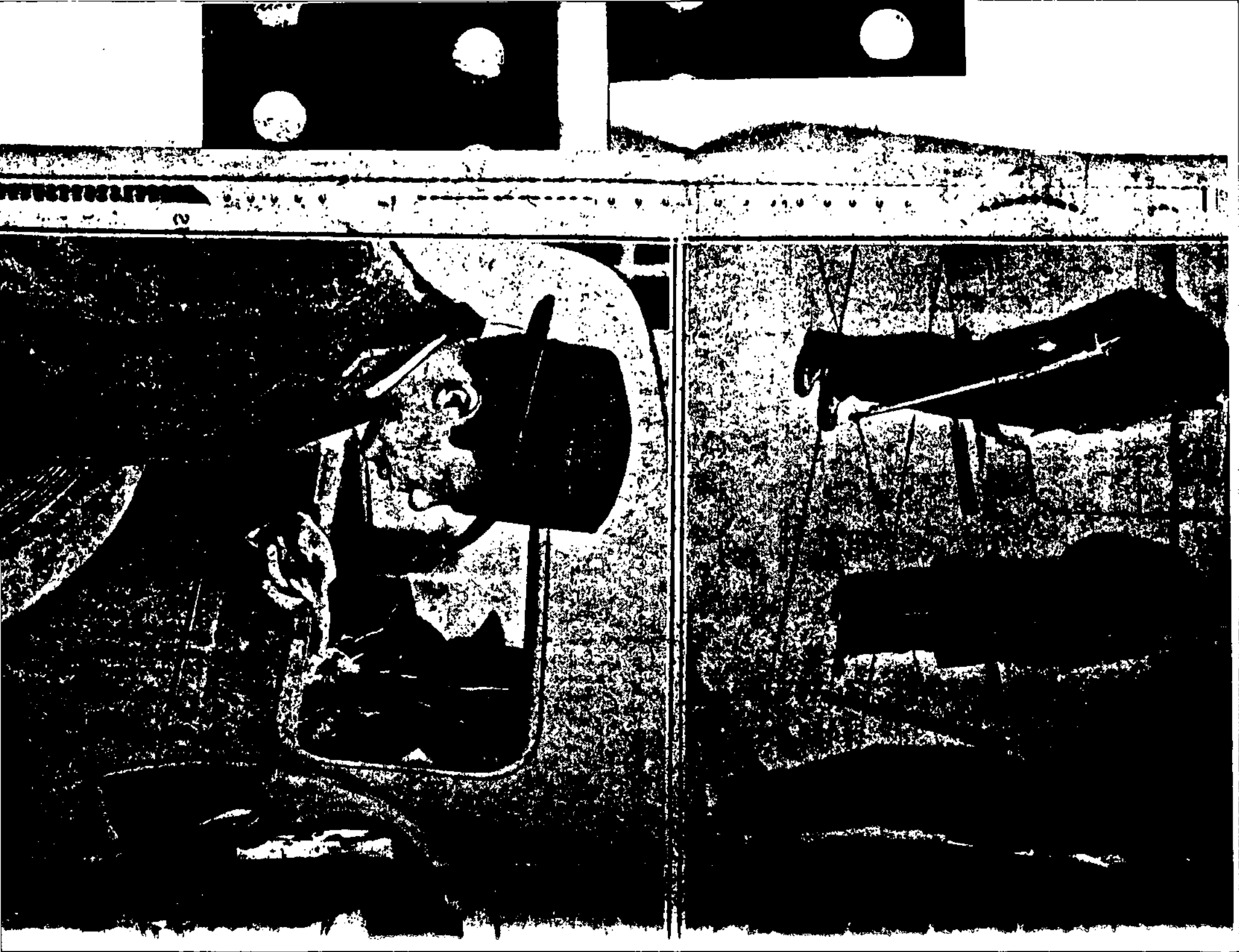
CRIME TRAIL TO DEATH.

[illegible]

CHICAGO, Oct. 22.—The death of Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd today [illegible]

[illegible]

CRIME TRAIL TO DEATH.



TAKING NO CHANCES (upper)—With the capture of Adam Richetti, [illegible] Cambiana County, O[illegible] deputy sheriffs on guard about the jail where the desperado was lodged [illegible] Charles (Pr[illegible] Floyd might attempt to deliver him. Richetti was captured and [illegible] Saturday.

BUT GOVERNMENT SHOTS GOT HIM (lower left)—A [illegible] Floyd aimed [illegible] of a motor car Floyd [illegible] the [illegible] thereafter; [illegible] East L[illegible]

[illegible] Richetti [illegible] three m[illegible] [illegible] killers [illegible]

TWO DEAD, ONE ACCOUNTED FOR IN JAIL—THE LAW NEARS THE END OF THE TRAIL IN SOLVING THE STATION MASSACRE.

Kline's

—Photo by Ernest E. Gross

Constable Cyde Birch of St. Clair Township, was the man who gave the tip which led to "Pretty Boy" Floyd's death. Constable Birch happened in at the home of Robert Robinson, farmer, a short time after Robinson's daughter, Mrs. Mabel Wilson, had given Floyd a sandwich and allowed him to wash his face. Upon being told about the man who begged the meal, Birch said: "That's Pretty Boy!" He at once went to West Point, some distance from his home, on the Calcutta Road, and told a Department of Justice man. About four hours later Floyd was dead.

Youngstown Vindicator
10/23/34

—Photo by Ernest E. Gram

Melvin Purvis, in charge of the Chicago office of the U. S. Bureau of Investigation, left the federal men's "firing squad" detail on the trip which ended with "Pretty Boy" Floyd in the Sturgis mortuary at East Liverpool.

Youngstown Vindicator

10/22/34

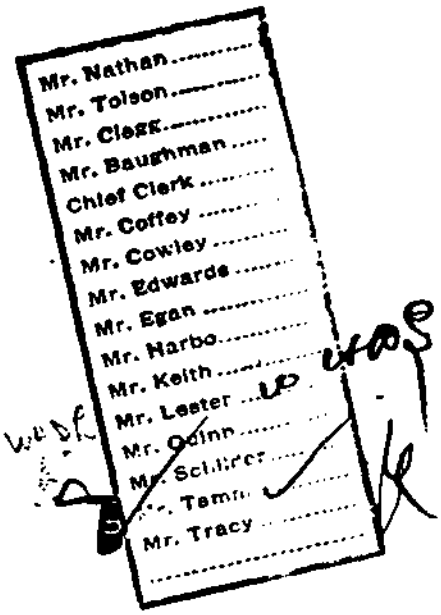
—(Associated Press Photo.)

"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD

—Photo by Bruce S. Gras

The two guns which "Pretty Boy" Floyd had when he met death from a machine gun slug which penetrated his body from one side. One of the guns Floyd had drawn. He died with it in his hand. The other was in a holster. He carried two extra clips of cartridges for the guns, which were fully loaded, and had other cartridges loose in his pockets. The guns are .45-caliber U. S. Army Colt automatics, of the type carried by army officers. Federal men in the party which shot Floyd down carried automatics of identically the same model and caliber.

Youngstown Vindicator
10/23/34



The Cincinnati Times Star,
October 23, 1934.

...ner Refuses to Release Richetti to U. S. Agents

WELLSVILLE, O., October 23—(AP)—Police Chief J. H. Fultz of Wellsville said this afternoon he will not release Adam Richetti, henchman of Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, to Kansas City authorities to face charges of having participated in the Union Station massacre there.

Fultz said he preferred to give up custody of the prisoner to the State police of Missouri at Macon to face a charge of killing two patrolmen.

The Kansas City officials, he declared, have not produced enough evidence to show they are entitled to custody of the man.

At the moment the statement was given out, the conference of Federal and city officials, together with Missouri officers, was still going on with no sign of agreement or abatement.

New York Evening Journal,
October 23, 1934.

RELENTLESS WAR

BY U. S. THINS

PUBLIC ENEMY RANKS

62-28915-A

[illegible] "Baby Face" [illegible] Becomes Menace No. 1 With Death of Floyd

When Charles "Pretty Boy" [illegible] wounded while trying to [illegible] near Liverpool, O., it meant that the last of [illegible] had fallen victim to the belated co-operation of Federal officers and local police.

Developing slowly but steadily ever since the killing of John Dillinger, this policy of co-operation is working [illegible] to rid the nation of the raring, tearing, deadly, [illegible] desperadoes of the West.

One by one these glorified killers have been ushered violently out of the picture. Of the Dillinger mob, not only the leader is dead, but Tommy Carroll, Homer Van Meter, Charles Makley and Harry Pierpont are securely in their graves.

SEIZED IN BATTLE.

Russell Clark is in prison serving a life sentence. Harry Copeland is in jail. Only "Baby Face" Nelson and John Hamilton are still at large. With the death of Floyd, Nelson earned an automatic promotion. He is now Public Enemy No. 1. Hamilton is trending on his heels as the No. 2 social menace.

Moreover, Floyd's pal, Adam Richetti, wanted with his chief for the Kansas City Union Station massacre, is in the toils. He was captured on Saturday during a gun fight. It was a victory for co-operation.

As in the case of the late John Dillinger, "Pretty Boy" had for months been living on borrowed time. He was seen here and reported there. Elaborate campaigns had been plotted for his confusion. The fact that they failed was Floyd's good luck.

For Floyd's career, like Dillinger's, strikingly illustrated the truth that notorious thugs enjoy their brief reign of glory only because law enforcement agencies fail to co-operate. But there comes a time when the police get solidly together—and when that time comes another desperado bites the dust.

[illegible] IN FIGHT.

[illegible]

The man who finally [illegible] with him was Melvin Purvis, Department of Justice investigator who finally caught up with Dillinger and left that "bad man" very much the worse for wear in a Chicago morgue.

The history of quests for desperadoes of the calibre of Floyd shows that each and every one of them is doomed to early extinction. That is, as soon as the officials get a certain amount of [illegible] out of their systems.

It is this, the records show, which enable the publicized thugs to gain their stellar reputations for cleverness, elusiveness and masterly thinking.

DILLINGER A DUB.

Dillinger, for example, was never an intellectual giant. He was not even a good marksman. He didn't know how to use a tommy-gun. But he was at large long after his stupidity had put him on the spot so effectively that only greater stupidity on the part of police enabled him to get off it.

At Gary, Indiana, Matt Leach, head of the Indiana State Police, learned that Dillinger and a number of his aides had rented an apartment. He asked the Gary authorities for policemen. A few men were assigned—but [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] The [illegible] had been [illegible] taken [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] with [illegible]

Floyd was credited with at least [illegible] approximately [illegible] Four of the [illegible] the Union Station [illegible] in an attempt [illegible] a convict.

Floyd's [illegible] when he [illegible] years for [illegible] was arrested [illegible] had been [illegible] was freed [illegible]

Then he [illegible] robbery. [illegible] recaptured. [illegible] leaping from a [illegible] Bowling Green [illegible] away [illegible] killed one [illegible] 1932, police [illegible] cornered near [illegible] away again [illegible] lawman behind.

All this time [illegible] bank raids. [illegible] trouble, but [illegible] Federal [illegible] together on [illegible] pose of [illegible]

Finally they [illegible] and that was [illegible] Boy" [illegible]

THE END OF PUBLIC ENEMY JOHN DILLINGER

LEADERS IN U. S. WAR AGAINST OUTLAW MENACE

And again Melvin Purvis triumphs. He is seen here (right) conferring with J. Edgar Hoover (left), chief of the Department of Justice, and Acting Attorney-General William Stanley after the Dillinger slaying. With the death of "Pretty Boy" Floyd, the Department of Justice believes it has rounded up the last of the participants in the Kansas City massacre. Picture from International News Photo

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.....

THE FEDERALS GET ANOTHER

NOT long ago it was exciting news of consequence when law enforcement officers captured or killed a fugitive criminal.

But since the recent advent of federal agents in an active and co-operative campaign against crime, it has become accepted, as a matter of course. Dillinger was "rubbed out," Pierpont was sent to the electric chair, and Hauptmann is brought to trial. A number of baffling kidnaping cases were solved, and the perpetrators consigned to the cells of Leavenworth and Alcatraz.

It was expected that eventually the federals would "get" Charles Floyd. Yesterday they did.

It is expected confidently that the federals will continue to wipe clean society's crime slate, that eventually they will capture the kidnaper of Mrs. Stoll, corral "Baby Face" Nelson, and solve the Bremer, Hamm and Robles kidnapings.

There is a tendency now to clothe the federals with glamour. But recent successes have not been due to introduction of any new romantic heroism in the federal force. Rather, it is the result of more comprehensive federal crime laws, more liberal appropriations for enforcement, better co-operation from local officers, better organization and patient planning.

INDIANAPOLIS TIMES,
October 23, 1934

62-28915-A

4 BULLETS KILLED PRETTY BOY FLOYD

Federal Agent Purvis, Who 'Got' Dillinger, Leads Killing of Outlaw

East Liverpool, O., Oct. 23.—(AP)—Charles Arthur (Pretty Boy) Floyd, the terror of Oklahoma badlands, lay on an undertaker's slab here today in expiation of his ten years of crime.

His black, patent-leather hair slicked down even in death, to accentuate the pallor of his face, the desperado sought for the Kansas City Union Station massacre a year ago last June bore the marks of four bullets fired into his back.

The law finally caught up with the desperado, listed as public enemy No. 1 since John Dillinger fell under a rain of lead in Chicago three months ago. Floyd was slain on an isolated farm seven miles north of here late yesterday.

For Floyd, who, like his kind, boasted he never would be taken alive, it was an ignominious end. Alone when Federal and city officers poured a death-dealing fire at his retreating figure, the bandit charged with the deaths of at least seven men remained a solitary figure in death.

Mother Asks For Body

His mother, who had indicated she would come to East Liverpool to claim the body, advised Coroner [illegible] Sturgis to send it to her home [illegible], Okla., for burial.

Sturgis was completing a piece[illegible] and perfunctory inquest today, gathering bits of evidence from Department of Justice agents and East Liverpool police to complete the record. By afternoon he [illegible] to turn the body over to a mortician.

An autopsy revealed only [illegible] bullets had found their mark. [illegible] through him, back to [illegible] the desperado's life [illegible] minutes after he was [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] agents [illegible] Melvin Purvis of the Department of Justice—the man who got Dillinger—[illegible] of his agents and [illegible] [illegible]

MELVIN H. PURVIS

Who set the trap into which John Dillinger walked, led Federal agents who yesterday shot down "Pretty Boy" Floyd near East Liverpool, O.

So lacking in drama, so quick, was the death of the desperado that it shocked the countryside only after the full import of the slaying became known.

Floyd crumpled up in a stubble field 500 feet from a corncrib where he had taken momentary refuge before heading toward a wooded ridge. Only an hour before he had appeared at the Ellen Conkle farm, tired, disheveled, dirty. Hunger had driven him out of Beaver Creek Valley in the sparsely settled Spruceville section. He rapped at the back door of the house. Mrs. Conkle, [illegible] a [illegible] [illegible] to the stranger.

[illegible]

[illegible]

Mrs. Conkle [illegible] Floyd was [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] He boarded [illegible] in the [illegible] with [illegible] two [illegible] appeared [illegible] at [illegible]

"Drive [illegible]" he ordered.

[illegible] "Get going!" [illegible] a burst of [illegible]

The desperado [illegible] jumped from [illegible] second he [illegible] corn crib. [illegible] eight Department of [illegible] and police [illegible] machine guns [illegible]

Instead of [illegible] side, Floyd [illegible] for the [illegible] changing his mind, [illegible] and [illegible] a nearby wooded [illegible]

"Halt!" [illegible] Floyd [illegible] "Fire!" [illegible]

Fifteen [illegible] [illegible] down, fatally [illegible]

Purvis [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

Evening Public Ledger,
Philadelphia, Penna.,
October 23, 1934.

62-28915-A

Thousands Crowd To Morgue At East

News That "Pretty Boy" Floyd Had Been Shot By Police Spreads Quickly Thru Community Already Excited Over Long Manhunt

MEN AND WOMEN IN CROWD SEEKING THRILLS

Automobiles Jam Streets In Traffic Tangle And Stores Remain Open To Give Town Atmosphere Of Metropolis As Excitement Rises

By RAYMOND BROOKS
Telegram Staff Correspondent

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Oct. 23.—This town slept late today, the result of high pitched interest all night in the slaying of Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd.

Word of the outlaw's death under the guns of city police and federal agents about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon at an isolated farmhouse less than eight miles north of the town spread quickly. The story was on everyone's lips, and a hope to look upon the face of the slain gangman was in everyone's mind.

Preparation Was Ample

There had been ample preparation for the demonstration which began immediately upon receipt of news of Floyd's death. Since Saturday, when a gun battle between Floyd and Wellsville city police a few miles west of town had focused the eyes of the nation upon this section, when state and special police officers, supplemented by agents of the United States Department of Justice, began arriving in town to make this place their headquarters for a widespread manhunt, a certain tension had been growing. It burst forth when the public realized the hunt was at an end and the quarry slain.

Reports that Floyd's body had arrived at the Sturgis funeral home, 122 W. Fifth, spread quickly and within a few minutes several thousand persons gathered on the front porch trying to get in. Police were placed on guard, and only city officials and a few others whose attendance was required were permitted to enter immediately.

Crowd Grows Excited

But the crowd kept growing. It pressed against the porch, and when ropes were drawn forcing it back to the sidewalk, many attempted to dodge under and gain entrance by rear or side doors.

The crowd was excited. Men and women seemed not to mind the crush of bodies which extended far out into the street, and for a distance of a hundred feet on both sides. There was shouting and incessant chattering; stories were passed along over and over again of how "Pretty Boy" Floyd, the desperado who boasted that he would "never be taken alive," met his death.

Around the "diamond," the city's central point, pedestrian traffic surged back and forth, going nowhere in particular, it seemed, and quick to form a crowd whenever a police officer who looked like he might know something, or whom newspaper photographers seemed to have singled out, made his appearance.

Autos Jam Streets

The cries of newsboys offering "extras" added to the noise. Automobiles jammed the streets, stores ordinarily closing at 9:30 stayed open until midnight and did a thriving business. Pretty girls and elderly women were in the throng that sauntered back and forth, discussing the news and wondering at what publicity had done toward "pepping up" the town.

The crowd in front of the Sturgis funeral home had grown to 5,000 by 9:30 o'clock when the body of "Pretty Boy" was offered to public view. It lay on a small cot, covered from the chest down with a silk sheet. A line of people, two abreast, passed thru steadily until the doors were closed again at midnight. Several thousand still were waiting for a chance to enter.

Features Of Floyd Handsome

To the thousands who viewed the body, Floyd in death seemed to justify his nickname. His features were full and handsome. Even under the covering he revealed his excellent physique. It was this health and strength police officials said, which made it possible for him to stay in hiding many days at a time, often without food, to sleep out in the open when pursued, often in bitter weather.

Police officials said they were certain that two of Floyd's "pals" were in the lines that viewed the body. Their faces were strange to these officials who know most faces in this small town, and they tried to move faster than the progress of the line permitted.

"Quit pushing there," an officer warned one of the men; "This is a funeral here, not a football game."

"I know it's a funeral," the other said.

When news photographers appeared on the front porch of the funeral home, there was cheering and a rush forward to get into the pictures. Police held them back. Then hands were raised, some boosted to others' shoulders, hats were waved toward the cameramen.

Today this town is waiting for the funeral. They hope to get another chance to see the body of the man who engineered the second largest gang massacre in history—that in the Kansas City union station in June of 1933 when four city policemen and a federal prisoner were slain.

They are unaware of the fact that Floyd's body probably will be claimed by relatives, moved out of town quietly, and the desperado who caused all the clamor, buried elsewhere. Arrangements for the disposition of the body had not been made early today.

She Cooked Spareribs For Pretty Boy Floyd's Last Meal

The picture above shows Mrs. Ellen Conkle who served "Pretty Boy" his last meal on the Conkle farm near East Liverpool. The tray used by Floyd is seen on the table at one side.

YOUNGSTOWN TELEGRAM

10/23/

Wellsville News
10/23/34

"PRETTY BOY"

MEETS DEATH

62-28775-A YOUNGSTOWN TELEGRAM 10/

YOUNGSTOWN TELEGRAM 10/31/[illegible]

Outlaw Tried To Draw Gun, Officer Says

East Liverpool Police Chief Writes Story Of Floyd's Death

By HUGH J. McDERMOTT
(Chief Of Police, East Liverpool)

We killed "Pretty Boy" Floyd because he tried to draw his gun. If he merely had run away, we would have overtaken him and captured him alive.

We knew of course that Floyd was a dangerous killer and were prepared for quick action. We came upon him suddenly, seeing him almost at the time he saw us. We cried to him to raise his hands, but instead, he ran across the fields. Not until we saw him with a gun in his right hand did we fire upon him.

The first volley had no effect and he ran over a little hill. As we took after him and gained the top, he was 50 yards ahead of us. We opened fire again and he fell forward on his face, lying there a few seconds, then turning on his back and looking up.

One bullet entered his back and passed forward under his heart. He was shot several other times, but this was the shot that stopped him. He lived 10 minutes.

The place where Floyd was shot is about 12 miles away from the spot near Lisbon where he was last seen on Saturday. He probably hid in a ravine the first night until dark, then crawled past the police lines and turned eastward.

Apples, Ginger Snaps

In his pockets we found several apples and ginger snaps which probably was his only food until noon Monday.

Examination of his body proved that he was not shot in the gun battle Saturday, as was supposed. There were scars on his body received in old wounds.

Youngstown Telegram
10/23/34

"My Men Deserve The Credit," Says Purvis As Chase Ends

By RAYMOND BROOKS

The man who directed a nine months search for Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, who headed the group of 15 United States Department of Justice agents participating in the manhunt near East Liverpool, and who was himself present at the "kill," refuses to take any credit for his success.

He is Melvin H. Purvis, small, wiry, not very imposing looking, an assistant to J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the United States Department of Investigation, and credited with the capture of John Dillinger.

Gives His Men Credit

"It wasn't I who got Floyd," Purvis said. "It was my men. They did the work. They should have the credit."

Purvis' voice is mild and friendly. He has worked ceaselessly on the Floyd case since Saturday afternoon when he came here by airplane from Chicago. He has obtained little sleep—how little he will not permit friends to say.

Nervous And Tired

Even after the slaying last night, Purvis continued to be the busiest man on the case. His first action was to call up Chief Investigator Hoover in Washington. He has been in constant touch with Hoover both by telephone and telegraph.

Surrounded by questioners eager to learn the true story of the capture and slaying of "Pretty Boy" Floyd, he asked first for a cigaret. He seemed a bit nervous from the excitement, augmented possibly by lack of sleep.

He told the story of Floyd's slaying.

"Which one of you shot Floyd?" he was asked.

"We all shot him—all eight of us," he answered, adding slyly, "No, you won't pin me down by having me name one or two men. We all shot him. We ourselves don't know whose bullets were the ones to take effect."

Purvis stood up, his back against the door as his friends crowded around him. They plied him with questions, two or three at a time. He answered them simply, parried a few, refused to answer others. Occasionally he waved his hand as his thoughts came slow.

"I'm so doggoned tired, it's hard to think," he said, and his eyes showed it.

Will Wait For Richetti

Purvis was interrupted every few minutes by a telephone call, by one of his own men calling him aside and asking advice, by the sudden development of duties which "will take me just a minute if you gentlemen don't mind, because this is something I must take care of at once."

"Will you leave town now that Floyd is dead?" he was asked.

"Just as quickly as I can, that is, after I get Richetti."

Adam Richetti is the companion captured in the gun battle with Floyd, being held at Wellsville jail. Wellsville police declined to turn Richetti over to him, preferring to hold him on local charges of shooting with intent to kill and carrying firearms.

Mr. Purvis dictated the following statement:

"The killing of Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd brings to a close the many months of relentless search and effort in investigations by the United States Department of Justice. The search was directed by J. Edgar Hoover, chief of the Department of Justice, in Washington, and I was in constant touch with him by telephone and telegraph. Mr. Hoover has been particularly anxious as have we all, to bring about the apprehension of this hoodlum because he killed one of our men in the Kansas City massacre June 17, 1933."

YOUNGSTOWN TELEGRAM

10/23/34

MRS. ELLEN CONKLE

Here is Mrs. Ellen Conkle, holding the tray containing the last meal of "Pretty Boy" Floyd, after the notorious outlaw driven by hunger had appeared at her farm near Sprucevale, O., to buy food, and was tracked and slain by federal agents. Unaware she was hostess to the nation's "Number 1 Public Enemy," Mrs. Conkle had arranged to have him driven into Youngstown.

Youngstown Vindicator

10/23/34

Aided Floyd "Tip"

ROBERT ROBINSON

Suspicions of Robert Robinson, aged 74, farmer living on Bell School Road in Columbiana County's backwoods, of a man who asked for a meal gave the tip which yesterday resulted in the slaying of "Pretty Boy" Floyd.

Robinson, who has been a farmer all his life, says Floyd was so dirty in appearance that he was afraid of him. Constable Clyde Birch happened along a short time after Floyd left and Robinson said, "I was just fixin' to call you. I had a man here I thought might cause trouble."

Robinson described the man and Birch said, "It's Floyd!" Birch then got in touch with federal agents.

Youngstown Vindicator

10/23/34

are the chief figures in the Wellsville drama which reached Page One through-
ation—left to right; Mayor William Daugherty; A. H. Israel, who gave the first
retty Boy" Floyd, and Police Chief John Fultz.

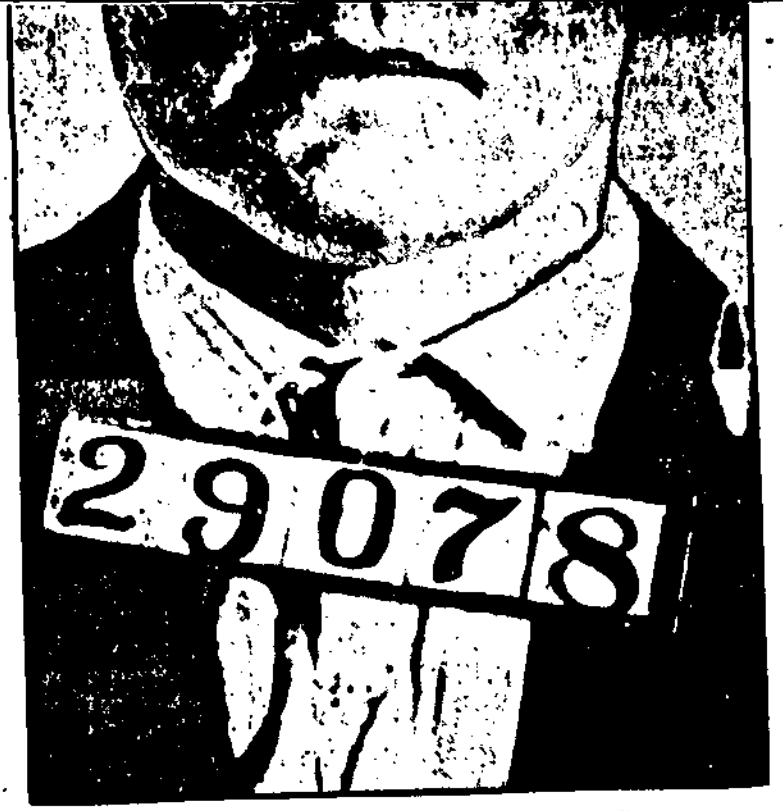
Miss Nell R
at the Tiltons
Friday.

ory Pitt

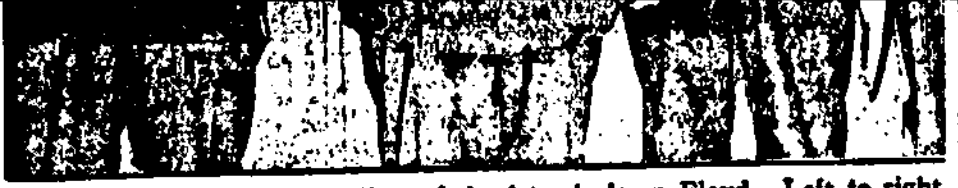
ictures

s Nell Ruschell, 19, telephone switchboard operator Tiltonsville Bank, robbed by Floyd and Richetti

Minnie Sustick, sister of Adam Richetti, who was captured and faces murder charges in the Kansas City Union Station massacre.



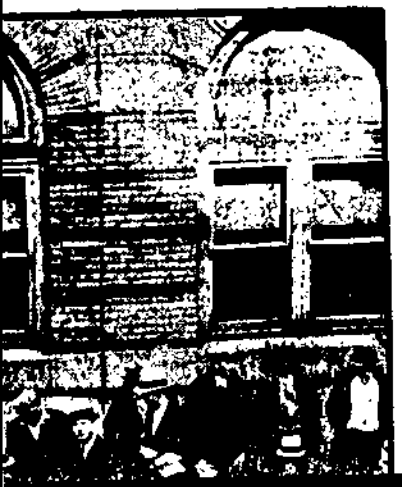
CHARLES 'PRETTY BOY' FLOYD
He gave up the title of Public Enemy No. 1.



These East Liverpool officers helped track down Floyd. Left to right, gomery, Chief Hugh J. McDermott, Sergeant Herman Roth and Officer C

The Peoples Bank of Tiltonsville, O., which Floyd robbed of [redacted] last which brought him death. "Pretty Boy" started with a "penny" holdup, en town.

e near East Liverpool—left to and Shirley, 13. Floyd vanished

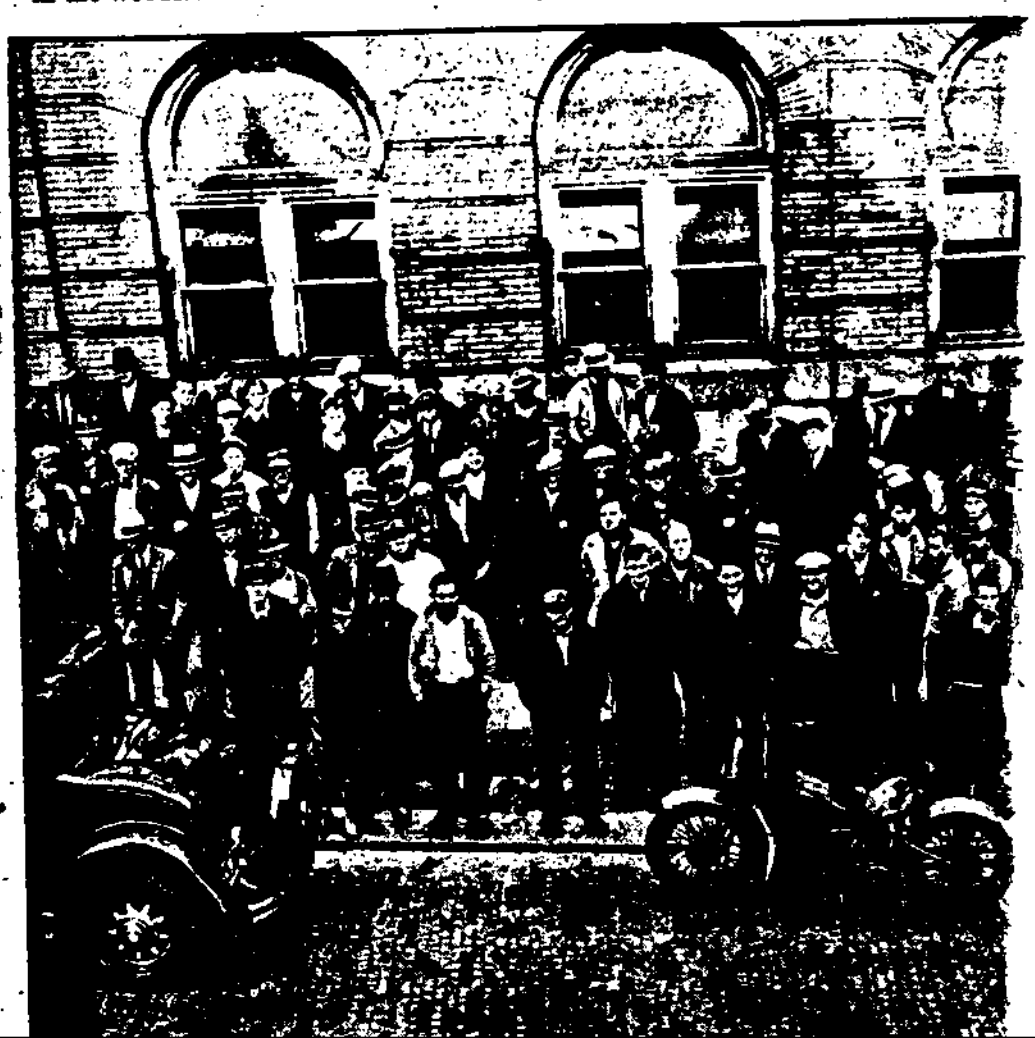


near East Liverpool—left to
Shirley, 13. Floyd vanished

CHARLES 'PRETTY BOY' FLOYD
He gave up the title of Public Enemy No. 1.

The Peoples Bank of Tiltonsville, O., which Floyd robbed of [redacted] last which brought him death. "Pretty Boy" started with a "penny" holdup, en town.

They fled as Floyd sought safety in their farm home near East Liverpool— right, Kathryn, 15; Mrs. Agnes McMullen; Charlotte, 12, and Shirley, 13. Floyd v in the woods.



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Wife of 'Pretty Boy' Loyal To Him in Death as in Life

'Charley' Tried to Go Straight But Prison Marked Him, Desperado's Widow Insists

By The United Press

PORT SMITH, Ark., Oct. 23—Mrs. Charles A. Floyd, wife of the outlaw slain yesterday in Ohio, was as loyal to him today in death as she was throughout his criminal career.

Quiet, mild-mannered, she received news of his death with no outward show of emotion. She reaffirmed her belief that "Charley tried to go straight after those early scrapes with the law, but because he had been arrested and was a known former convict he was discouraged."

Mrs. Floyd was here with her 9-year-old son, Charles Dempsey Floyd. They are on tour with a motion picture entitled "Crime Doesn't Pay."

Mrs. Floyd married "Pretty Boy" in January, 1924, when she was 18 and he was 20. Mrs. Floyd and Charles Dempsey live with Mrs. Floyd's father at Bixby, Okla.

The Floyds had been divorced, but their separation was only a temporary one; they were reconciled shortly afterward.

"It is as I expected," Mrs. Floyd said when she was told Federal agents had killed him on the Ellen Conkle farm between Clarkson and Sprucedale, O.

"It is as I have told him countless times."

Mrs. Floyd always refused to believe her husband was involved in the Union Station massacre in Kansas City in June, 1933. Federal agents said they had positive proof he was one of the killers.

"It is absurd to think Charles was in that horrible shooting," she said. "He was not that type of criminal. He fired his guns only to stave off pursuit. If he ever killed, I did not know it."

Peace officers said Floyd was one of the most cold-blooded killers in American criminal history.

Mrs. Floyd said she had not seen her husband for more than a year and simultaneously indirectly provided him with an alibi for the Union Station killings.

"I have not seen Charles since June 18, 1933," she said. "It was in Wewoka, Okla. He couldn't have been in that killing in Kansas City and come to see me in Wewoka the next day as carefree as he was then."

Mrs. Floyd said she went to live with her father while "Pretty Boy" served a term in the Missouri Penitentiary for a St. Louis robbery.

Tried to Start Life Anew

"When he came back to me," she said, "we resolved to start life anew, and he got a job in the oil fields at Earlsboro, Okla.

"We were so happy until they arrested Charles in connection with a robbery.

"He was released, but the fact he had been arrested because he was a known former convict discouraged him. He couldn't find work because of his criminal record, and then all of a sudden he joined up with George Birdwell (Floyd's lieutenant slain in a bank robbery in Boley, Okla., in the fall of 1932) and all the trouble started."

Wife to Be at Funeral

Mrs. Floyd said her husband had sent her no money for the last two years and not only had not seen her since she said they met in Wewoka, Okla., but had not communicated with her.

"I guess he just didn't have any money," she reflected. "And, of course, he was afraid to communicate with me."

Mrs. Floyd was expected to attend her husband's burial, planned for Sallisaw, Okla. Her plans for the future were indefinite.

6-2815-A

PITTSBURGH PRESS OCTOBER 23 1934 PITTSBURGH PA

7 11

The corn crib on the Conkle farm near Sprucevale, O., with the auto in which "Pretty Boy" Floyd was about to drive to Youngstown, when federal agents appeared. They fired fatally when the Ozark Hills outlaw tried to dart around the crib. Inset, is Stewart Dyke, brother of Mrs. Conkle, who, unaware of Floyd's identity, was hired to drive him outside the police lines hunting down the outlaw.

Youngstown Vindicator

10/23/34

62-28915-A

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From Ohio Corncrib to Death on a Slab

—Photo by Ernest E. Grass

"Pretty Boy" Floyd, in the Sturgis Mortuary at East Liverpool. At the right is Chief Hugh McDermott of the East Liverpool police. With Chief McDermott are members of the undertaking firm, and members of the East Liverpool police force. Standing behind Floyd's head is E. R. Sturgis, the undertaker.

Youngstown Vindicator
10/23/34

RICHETTI MAY BE SENT WEST

Wellsville Authorities May Give Prisoner to Missouri Police

Wellsville, O., Oct. 23.—Adam Richetti, pal of Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd, held in the jail here on a charge of shooting with intent to kill, probably will be surrendered today to Missouri authorities to answer murder charges.

Chief of Police John H. Fultz, captor of Richetti, in a gun fight Saturday in which Floyd escaped, only to be killed near East Liverpool yesterday afternoon, said Richetti is wanted for the murder of two state policemen at Columbia, Mo.

Sheriff Thomas Bash and Federal Investigator S. P. Cowley remained in East Liverpool, in the hope Fultz would surrender Richetti to them on a charge of complicity in the five-man massacre at the Union Station in Kansas City in June, 1933.

Major Louis Means of the Missouri State Police today asked Fultz to hold Richetti for him, advising the prisoner had been indicted for the killing of Sergeants Ben Booth and Roger Wilson at Columbia, Mo.

This development indicated Richetti would not be turned over to Kansas City authorities.

Richetti, told of Floyd's death, lauded him as a "Robin Hood" who robbed banks and then gave the loot to widows and others in need.

Youngstown Vindicator

10/23/34

62-27915-A

LM

In Cowboy Attire

"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD

Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd, slain near East Liverpool, is shown as he looked in cowboy dress in his native Oklahoma.

Youngstown Vindicator
10/23/34

[illegible] - 38715-A

file

C O

JM

Letter Shows Floyd's Ohio Haunts

TO r.J. scott

thanks for the
commpliments and the pictures
of me in youm paper
ill be gone when you get this

jesse james wwas no punk himself

im not as bad as they say i am
they just wouldent let me alone
after i got out

yorus truly

Chas A Floyd

Central Press reproduces herewith a letter received by R. J. Scott, staff artist, from Charles A. "Pretty Boy" Floyd, southwestern desperado, shortly after the publishing of a series of sketch strips on Floyd which compared the desperado's career to that of Jesse James. Scott drew the strips. The interesting part of the letter is that it was postmarked Canfield, O. The strip was drawn a year ago which indicates Floyd was in this vicinity at that time.

Youngstown Vindicator

10/23/34

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Floyds' Career Shows He Was Tough Slayer

[By The Associated Press]

Twelve murders, more than a score of bank robberies and kidnapings; those, police say, were highspots in the criminal career of Charles A. Floyd, the "pretty boy" who laughed at the law. It got him yesterday.

Scenes in this desperado's career included:

1904—Bartow County, Ga.: Mr. and Mrs. George Floyd, respected farm folk, christen new-born son "Charles Arthur." Move to Oklahoma while he is still an infant.

1924—Sallisaw, Okla.: Just 20, Floyd takes a bride of 16, Ruby Hardgrave.

1925—St. Louis: "Official" crime career begins with $11,984 pay roll robbery.

Sallisaw, Okla.: Floyd caught and sent back to Missouri.

1929—St. Louis: Serving five-year sentence, Floyd is divorced by his wife.

Sallisaw: Returns to Oklahoma after release from prison. Pompadour, "slick as axle grease," wins him "Pretty Boy" sobriquet.

Pueblo, Colo.: Out of jail two months and arrested for third time, gets 60 days as "vagrant."

1930—Akron, O.: Patrolman slain for whistling at motorist who passed red light. Floyd's companion electrocuted, but he "escapes the rap."

Sylvania, O.: Gets long term for bank robbery. Escapes by leaping from train.

1931—Kansas City: Bodies of William and Wallace Ash found in burning car. Ballistics examinations they were slain with Floyd's pistol.

Bowling Green, O.: Floyd caught and escapes after fight [illegible] policeman and gunman are slain.

Fort Smith, Ark.: "Mr. and Mrs. Douglas" live next door to federal officer while Douglas—actually Floyd—makes machine gun standard weapon for bank robberies.

1932—Oklahoma City: Oklahoma bank insurance rates highest in nation.

Bixby, Okla.: Floyd escapes police trap, killing former Sheriff Ed Kelly.

Sallisaw: Robs home-town bank, as he has many others, after shaking hands with old friends.

Akins, Okla.: Picks out his grave, telling mother, "I expect to go down soon with lead in me—perhaps the sooner the better."

1933—Kenaselaer, N. Y.: Accused of killing detective in bank holdup.

Columbia, Mo.: Sought for slaying Sheriff Roger Wilson and state highway patrolman after robbing Mexico, (Mo.) bank.

Bolivar, Mo.: With Adam Richetti, kidnaps Sheriff Jack Killingsworth, drives 500 miles with him, and lets him go.

Kans City: The massacre. Five slain. Four officers and the man the gunners sought to free. Richetti, Floyd and Verne Miller accused.

1934—Cresco, Ia.: Shoots way to freedom on Oct. 11.

Wellsville, O.: Floyd escapes, but Richetti is captured on Oct. 20.

East Liverpool, O.: On Oct. 22 (yesterday), federal agents track him down, pour slugs into him as he runs.

Sallisaw: "My boy was not bad at heart," says his mother.

Bixby, Okla.: Nine-year-old Jack Dempsey Floyd sobbed in the arms of his mother, the mother with whom he made a vaudeville tour, preaching the theme, "Crime does not pay."

Youngstown Daily Vindicator

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Pictures Floyd As "Unhurried" During Escape

Wellsville, O., Oct. 22 (A. P.)—A picture of Charles "Pretty Boy" Floyd as "calm and unhurried" at the very moment when a posse was the hottest on his trail, was given today by James H. Baum, aged 65, proprietor of a greenhouse here, after the public enemy had forced him to assist his escape.

Floyd, after his gunfight with Chief J. H. Pultz and two citizens, forced Baum to drive him through back roads to the spot where police finally caught up with him. Floyd escaped and Baum was slightly wounded when police opened up with their guns.

"It was almost supper time," Baum related, "and I was out in the greenhouse. This man came in and said, 'Get your car, Dad.'

"We got in the car and then he said: 'Now, Dad, I want you to do what I tell you and when I want you to.'

"First Dirt Road"

"He didn't seem to be in any hurry and he said something about losing his hat, his handkerchief and a glove. When we started away he said: 'I want you to turn onto the first dirt road you find. There are too many cars around.

"He wasn't nervous. Occasionally he would duck down, but most of the time he just sat up straight."

Baum insisted that Floyd could not have been seriously wounded. He said the gunman moved around too easily to be badly wounded.

"No, I wasn't scared. I might have been if I knew who he was. But I didn't ask. I figured I'd find out after it was all over."

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Farmers Came From Miles Around

"Why do you want to know where she lives?" one of them inquired in answer to a reporter's question.

He and his companions were surprised by the answer.

The invasion of newspapermen into the lonely countryside continued thruout the greater part of the night. Farmers came from miles around to view the actual scene and hear Mrs. Conkle's story.

The Warrick's general store at Clarkson buzzed with excitement until the early morning hours as farmers came in to discuss the incident.

Stand in Line To Telephone

The telephone at the Warrick store is the only one in that vicinity and reporters waited in line to use it.

"I'll have some telephone bill if you don't make all those calls collect," Mrs. Warrick protested as calls were placed to distant newspaper offices.

Both Floyd and Richetti were wanted in connection with the bloody massacre at the Union Station in Kansas City, July 17, 1933, when one federal prisoner and four officers were slain.

"Bad Boy" in Knee Breeches

A federal grand jury investigation was started yesterday. Richetti is to be returned to Kansas City while the investigation is in progress.

Police Chief Fultz of Wellsville, has refused to surrender Richetti, despite the pleas of Purvis and Sheriff Thomas B. Bash of Kansas City.

Sheriff Bash intimated he might appeal to the governor of Ohio. He and federal agents did not conceal their indignation at Fultz's stand, pointing out the relative seriousness of the two crimes with which Richetti is accused. The Kansas City massacre was one of the most revolting mass murders in the history of American crime. The felony of shooting with intent to kill at Wellsville carries only a prison term.

"Richetti tried to take my life," Fultz said. "He shot one of my men and he kicked me. I feel that we have a right to take care of our own case. I think I should keep him here where I can keep an eye on him until he comes to trial. We'll see that he doesn't get away."

"Pretty Boy" Floyd started his criminal career with the theft of $30 in pennies. Floyd—"Choc" to his friends because he didn't like "Pretty Boy," was labeled a "bad boy" when still in knee breeches.

The penny robbery was at Atkins, Okla., where Floyd and a companion broke into the postoffice and then fled. He spent a three-year apprenticeship in minor crime and then stepped into the "big time."

A robbery of a Kroger store paymaster at St. Louis was his first big job. He and his confederate got $12,500, but Floyd was caught and spent four years in prison for the crime.

"The fellow who carried the gun was a mere boy—a pretty boy with apple cheeks," the paymaster testified. The name stuck to the outlaw.

Released from prison he began a new crime career—banditry and cold-blooded murder.

He kept at the game as the Barrows and Dillingers died by the gun and was placed at the head of the nation's outlaws when Dillinger was slain last summer.

Hill Country Folk Mourn At Death, Call Floyd Generous

By United Press

SALISAW, Okla., Oct. 23.—Folks of the Oklahoma hill country, who knew "Pretty Boy" Floyd as a boy and as a generous donor to the needy, mourned the dead outlaw today.

"He really wasn't such a bad fellow as they made him out," the home folks said.

Their sorrow, genuine because Floyd was known to have handed out money generously when he was in the hills as a fugitive, contrasted sharply with the pleasure expressed by officers and federal agents.

Mrs. Walter Floyd, the outlaw's aged mother, did not cry when she was told her boy was killed.

She at first refused to believe it was "Pretty Boy" who had been killed. Convinced at last, she immediately made preparations thru W. B. Wall, local attorney, to have the body taken to "a reputable undertaker."

Floyd's grandfather John Floyd, and others of his family were as unemotional as his mother when the news came.

But with Mrs. Floyd, they still held to their belief "Charley was never as bad as he was painted."

"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD KILLED ON FARM NEAR HERE BY FEDERAL MEN

Melvin Purvis, Federal Agent Who Set Trap For Dillinger, Leads Hunt In Columbiana County; Desperado's Mother Hears News

(CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE)

knew, if he was wanted, he would protect himself. There we were, the wife and I 'in the middle.'

"Plenty" Of Shots Fired

Dyke said that as the officers ran across the front yard, Floyd fled, firing two shots as he did.

"The officers then began firing," Dyke continued. "They must have been about 50 yards from him when they did. I don't know how many shots were fired. There were plenty of them."

He said that Floyd continued his flight for about 50 yards and then fell with 15 slugs in his body.

The story of the actual shooting as told by Dyke was the same, with little variance, as that told a Telegram reporter by Purvis.

Purvis Calls Washington

After following to the spot where Floyd fell, Purvis returned to Dyke who was still standing near the car and asked his direction to the nearest telephone.

Knowing that Purvis was a stranger and did not know the countryside, Dyke drove him about two miles to the home of C. W. Warrick at Clarkson, where the ace sleuth called the department of justice at Washington.

Heard Him Say Floyd Was Shot

"He just came in, told me who he was and that this fellow Floyd had been shot up the road," Mrs. Warrick said. "I was pretty busy at the time and didn't pay much attention to what he said, but heard him say that they had shot Floyd, thought he would die, and were calling an ambulance."

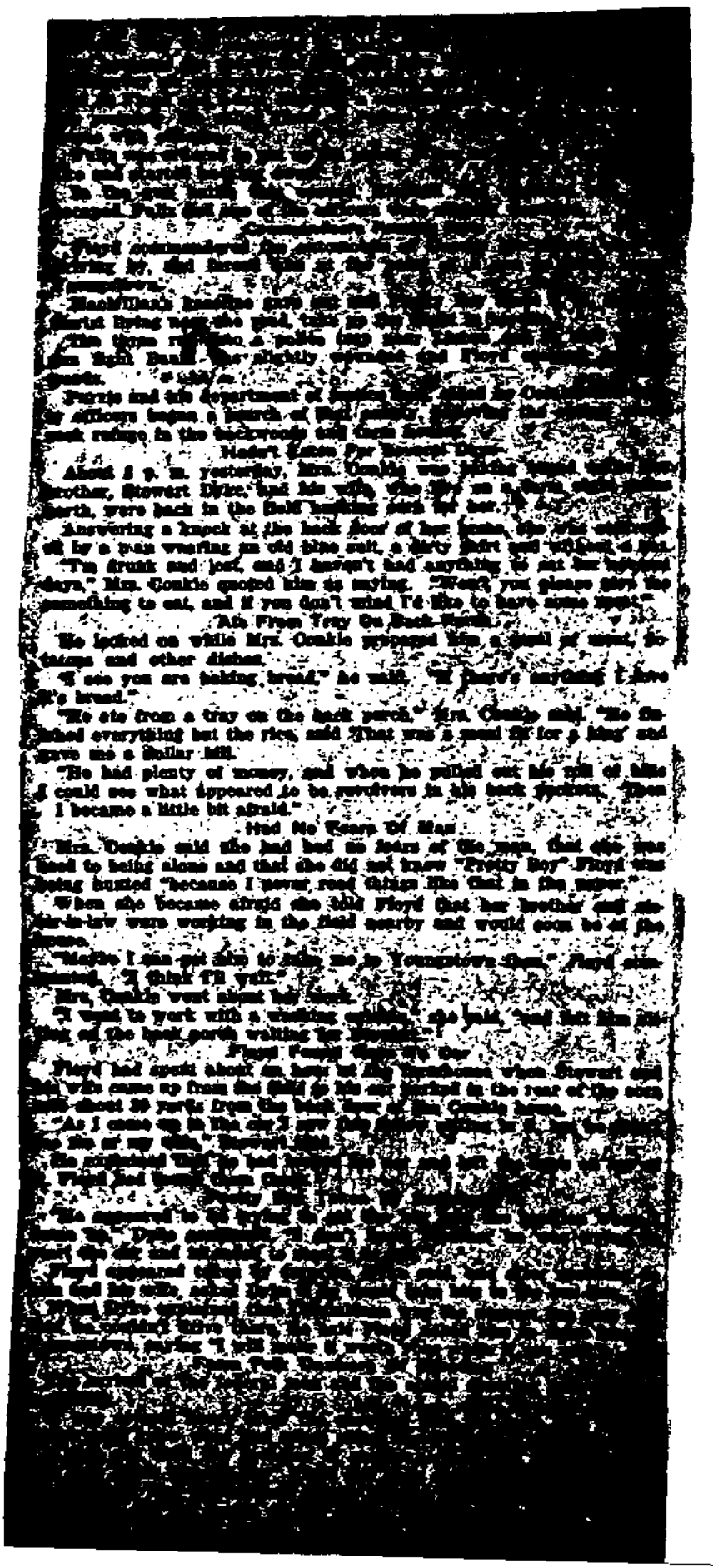
Purvis called his ambulance from East Liverpool and then returned to the scene of the shooting. [illegible] a half hour the ambulance [illegible] arrived and taken the body, [illegible] leaving at the same time.

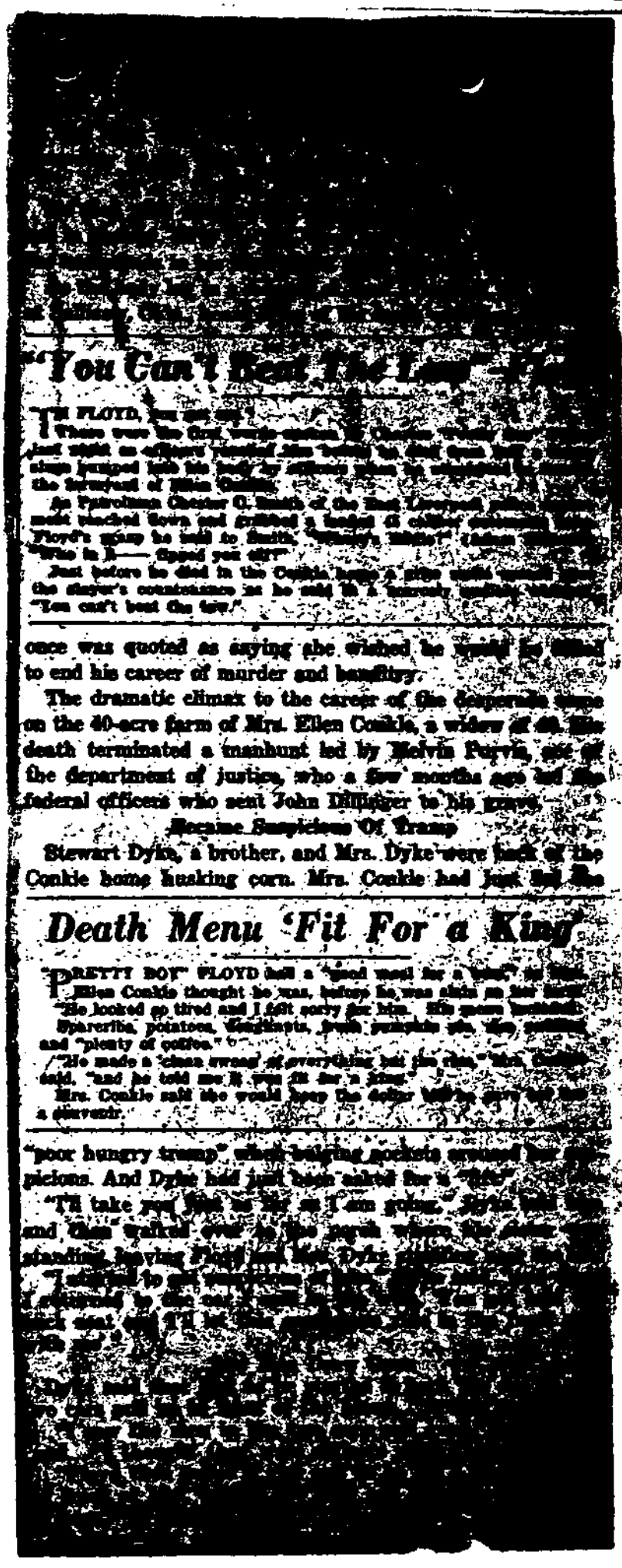
"We were [illegible] the [illegible] Purvis [illegible] when we came [illegible]."

[illegible] Federal [illegible]

"We saw him [illegible] with two [illegible] (Dyke and his wife) [illegible] going to [illegible] to Youngstown.

[illegible]





[illegible]

"You Can't Beat The Law" [illegible]

"I'M FLOYD, [illegible]"

These were the first words spoken by [illegible] just night as officers [illegible] [illegible] the [illegible] of Ellen Conkle.

As Patrolman Chester C. Smith of the East Liverpool [illegible] ment reached down and grabbed a loaded 45 caliber [illegible] Floyd's grasp he said to Smith, "[illegible]" [illegible] "Who in [illegible] tipped you off?"

Just before he died in the Conkle home a [illegible] the slayer's countenance as he said in a [illegible] "You can't beat the law."

once was quoted as saying she wished he would be killed to end his career of murder and banditry.

The dramatic climax to the career of the desperado came on the 40-acre farm of Mrs. Ellen Conkle, a widow of 40. His death terminated a manhunt led by Melvin Purvis, ace of the department of justice, who a few months ago led the federal officers who sent John Dillinger to his grave.

Became Suspicious Of Tramp

Stewart Dyke, a brother, and Mrs. Dyke were back of the Conkle home husking corn. Mrs. Conkle had just [illegible]

Death Menu 'Fit For a King'

"PRETTY BOY" FLOYD had a "good meal for a [illegible]" [illegible] Ellen Conkle thought he was, before he was slain on her [illegible]

"He looked so tired and I felt sorry for him. His [illegible]

Spareribs, potatoes, doughnuts, fresh pumpkin pie, [illegible] and "plenty of coffee."

"He made a 'clean sweep' of everything but the rice," Mrs. Conkle said, "and he told me it was fit for a king."

Mrs. Conkle said she would keep the dollar [illegible] a souvenir.

"poor hungry tramp" when bulging pockets aroused her suspicions. And Dyke had just been asked for a "[illegible]"

"I'll take you [illegible] as I am going," Dyke [illegible] and then walked over to the porch where [illegible] standing, leaving Floyd and Mrs. Dyke [illegible]

"I [illegible] to get [illegible] I returned to the [illegible] back seat and I'll [illegible]

[illegible]

EYE-WITNESS STORIES OF

OUTLAW TRIED TO DRAW GUN, OFFICER SAYS

"You Can't Beat The Law," Bandit Gasps As He Dies Face To Sky In Open Field

BULLETIN

WELLSVILLE, O., Oct. 23—Chief of Police John Fultz said today he had definitely decided not to turn Adam Richetti over to federal authorities for trial in connection with the Kansas City Union Station massacre.

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By LEO H. DAUGHERTY,
Telegram Staff Writer

THE blood of Charles (Pretty Boy) Floyd today stained the green fields of a Columbiana farm where he fell victim of the men who got John Dillinger—and not even Floyd's mother shed a tear at his passing.

America's Public Enemy No. 1 died on a woman's farm three miles west of Clarkson. He died after partaking of the hospitality offered by a humble farm woman who believed he was "only a poor, hungry tramp."

Meanwhile Missouri State highway patrol officials were seeking to take Adam Richetti, confederate of Floyd, held by Wellsville police, back to Missouri on charges of murdering Sheriff Roger Wilson and Highway Patrolman Dan Booth on June 14, 1933.

Richetti was captured Saturday by Wellsville police during a battle with Floyd and his pal.

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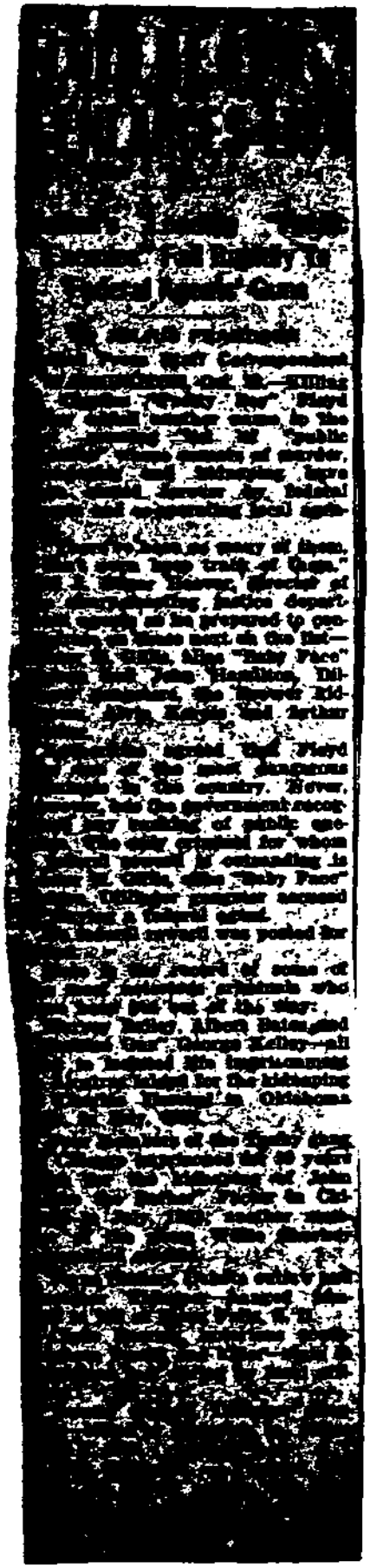
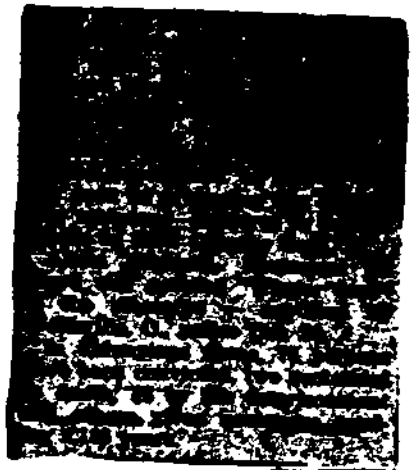
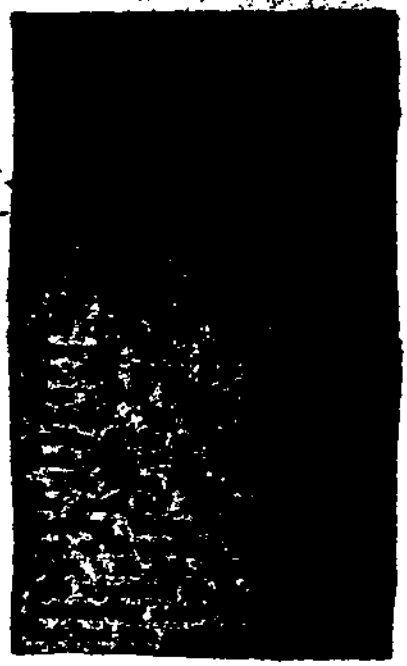
ELL VIVID
OYD'S DEATH

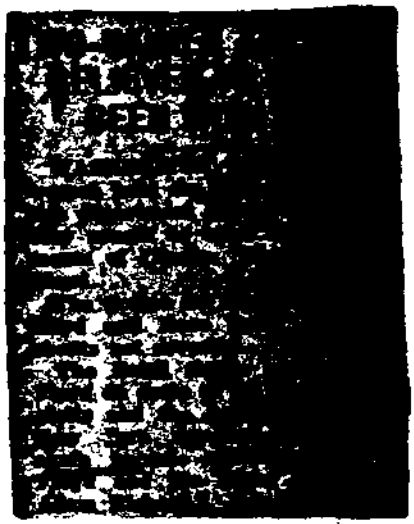


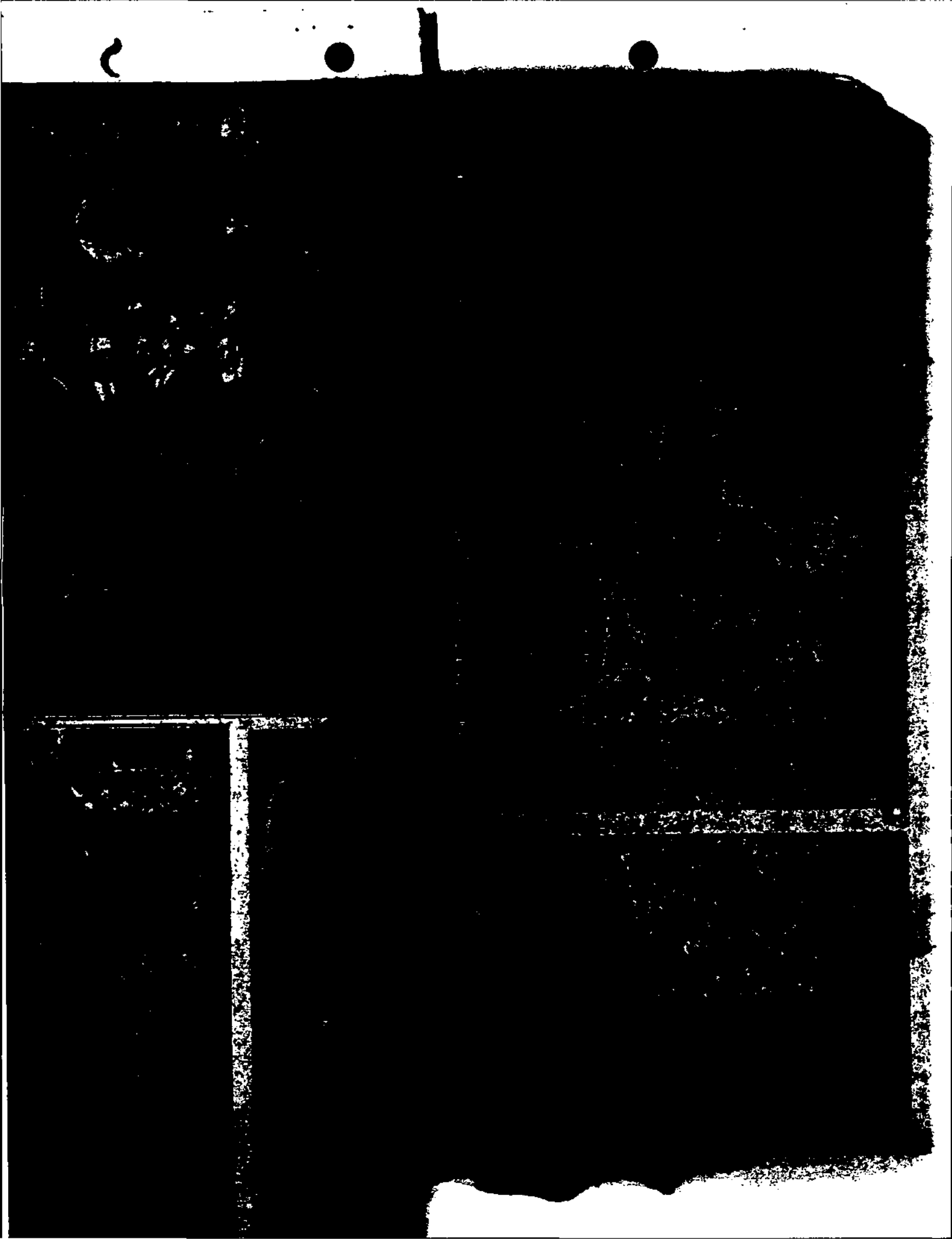
OUTLAW'S WIFE STILL IS LOYAL

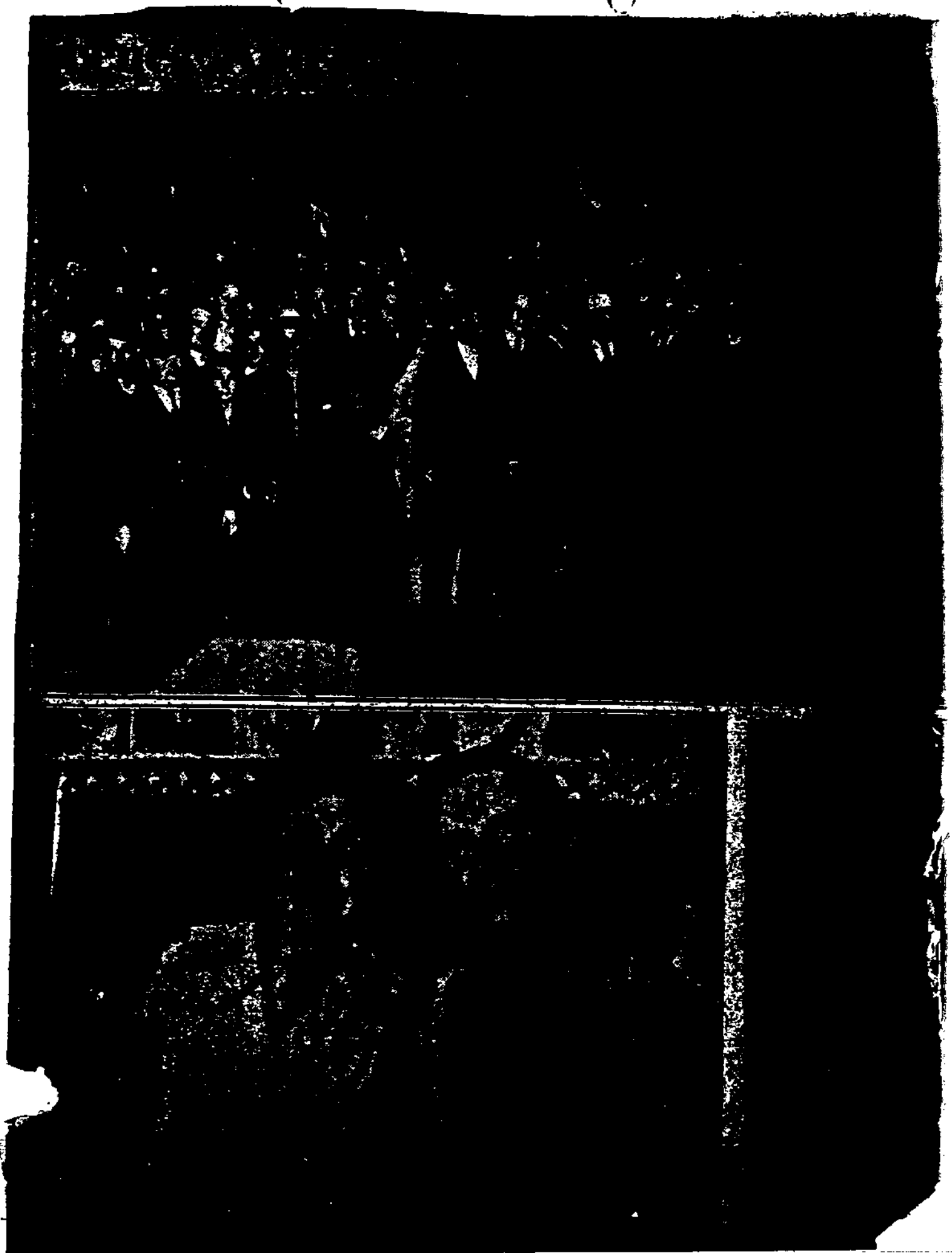
Mrs. Floyd Declares Husband Tried To Go Straight, But Was Discouraged

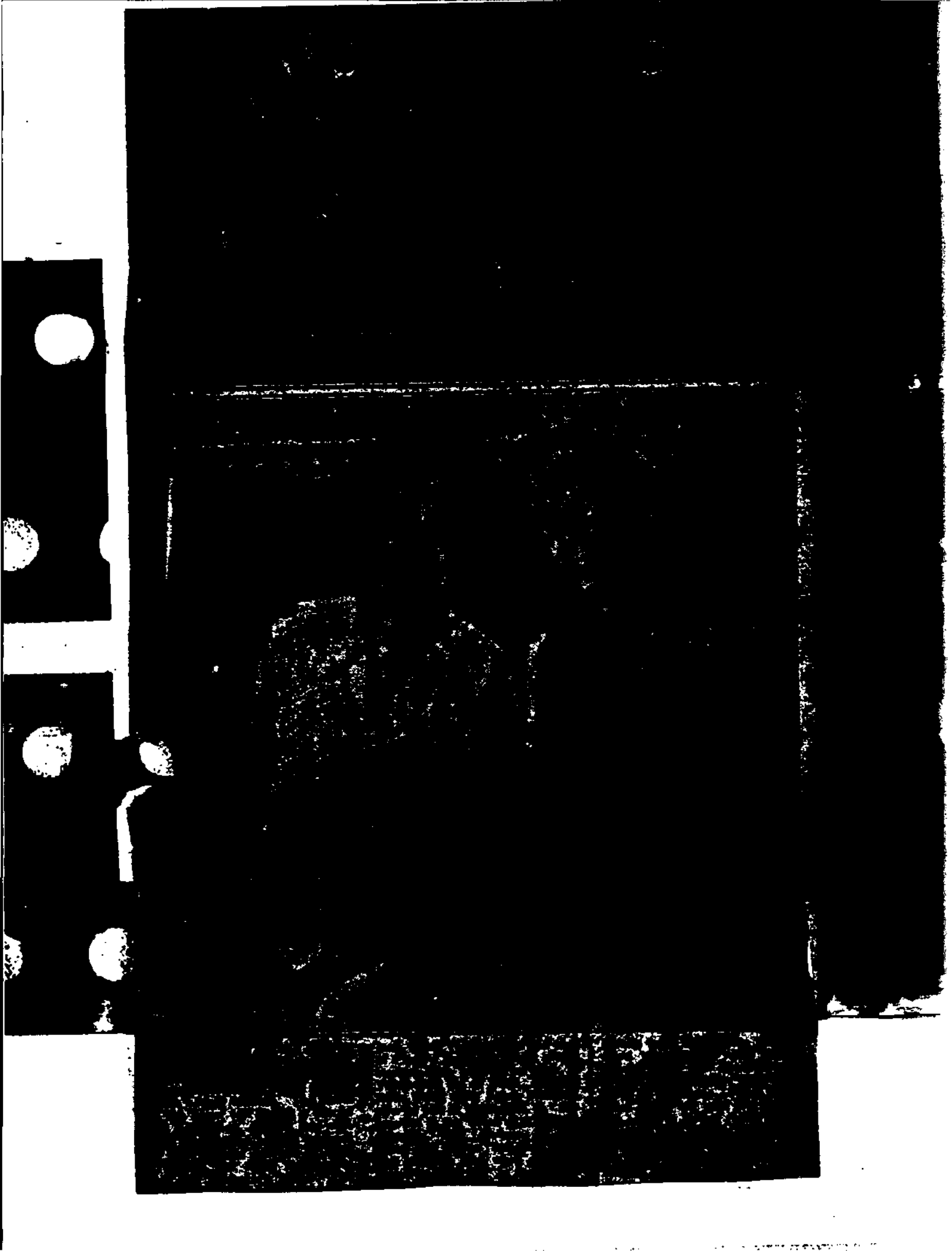












East Liverpool Chief Describes Death of Floyd

By H. J. McDERMOTT
Police Chief at East Liverpool, O.
(Written for the Associated Press)

East Liverpool, O., Oct. 23.—We received a tip that "Pretty Boy" Floyd had been seen near the Bell Schoolhouse about four miles north of East Liverpool around four o'clock yesterday afternoon.

We were driving along Sprucevale Road when we first sighted him.

Floyd had stopped at the farm house of Mrs. Ellen Conkle, about eight miles north of East Liverpool and requested something to eat. He asked Mrs. Conkle if the men folks would drive him to Youngstown. She didn't know who he was, and said they would drive him to Youngstown when they came in from the field.

There were two cars of us driving along the road. In one was Melvin Purvis, head of the Chicago bureau of investigation for the Department of Justice, and three Justice Department men.

I was in the other car with three East Liverpool patrolmen, Glenn G. Montgomery, Chester Smith and Herman Roth.

See Trousers

Floyd was hiding under a raised corn crib when we caught sight of his blue trousers. When he saw us he crawled out and started running for an automobile in the farmyard.

Then he seemed to change his mind. He turned and started across a pasture.

"Stick 'em up!" somebody yelled.

But he kept on running. We all started shooting then. I can't say how many shots were fired. Finally he stumbled and fell to the ground.

When we got up to him I heard him say:

"Who the hell tipped you?"

Then he asked, "Where's Eddie?"

I think he referred to Adam Richetti, the man in jail at Wellsville.

I also heard him say, "You got me twice."

Hit Several Times

He had been hit several times and seemed to be dying.

I went back to the road to telephone for an ambulance. Some of the men carried Floyd to the road, but just as they put him down he died. He probably didn't live more than 15 minutes after we fired on him.

He had about $120 in his pocket. He had one pistol in his hand and another under his shirt on the left side, but I didn't see him fire at us and the magazines of both his guns were fully loaded.

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