

FROM THE MORGUE

Classic Articles From Police Gazettes Gone By

April 1, 1882

THE BANDIT'S BOAST.

The Much-Killed Jesse James
Writes to the Police Gazette.

How the Bold Missouri Brigand puts
His Case and Relieves the Minds of
Those who have Hunted Him.

We have received a communication from the grave. From a veritable corpse. Yes, a dead man. Not only a dead man but a dead man who has been riddled with bullets and slashed to ribbons with bowie knives. That is, if we can believe the newspapers. The alleged corpse that has written us is none other than the remains or the ghost or what is left of the much-killed Jesse James, the terror of Missouri.

This famous bandit, train robber and desperado has been killed so often, however, in newspaper reports and has turned up safe and sound thereafter, that the people of Kansas have lost faith in death. Every time he was reported positively defunct he would resurrect himself, board another train at an unexpected point, clean out the express packages and the passengers and then hie him away to the setting sun with many merry cuss words on his lips and his thumb pivoted on his nose and his fingers agitated in insulting suggestions to the minions of the law. Wasn't it provoking? The railroad companies thought it was. And unprofitable, and so they made up a pool of \$7,000 which they offered as a reward to the man who would capture or kill the desperado.

Then began a regular hunt in all quarters of Kansas. Every clerk who had a holiday and every tenderfoot who was out west selling tape and shoelaces shouldered his little gun and went out to capture or slaughter the famous bandit.

After a hunt of a month a party of detectives came up with his band and engaged in a desperate battle. Jesse himself retreated pell mell and was pursued by a man named Shepherd, who, as we reported last week, returned wounded, with the bandit's pistol and bowie knife in his possession and gave other proofs that he had killed him. The \$7,000 reward was paid over and he divided it with James and joined the band. Another grand laugh at the authorities. More despair among the citizens. Less confidence than ever in death.

Another hunt was started for the harlequin bandit who still played "hanky panky" with his pursuers. On the 8th ult, a very pale and broken-up man who called himself a deputy sheriff rushed into Moberly, Mo., and announced that Jesse James had been captured this time after a desperate battle. A sheriff's posse had surrounded him in a log cabin in a heavy timbered district of Missouri and after a long and bloody siege in which he had been wounded and seven of the officers had been killed, he was obliged to surrender, owing to his ammunition giving out. This story was received with caution for the public had been there before.

Of course the next day Jesse turned up miles away, safe and sound and as saucy as ever. And moreover he received his POLICE GAZETTE regularly, for his eye fell on our report of his doings and he occupied his leisure moments in writing us a letter, of which the following is a photographic *fac simile*:

*Mr Fox I write
to you this:
that Sheriffs
Detectives & Scouts
have been after me
but it is of no
use when I want
to give up my
job. I will so
people let me
alone!*

*Yours Truly
Jesse James*

As Mr. James by his own avowal will not be brought to justice until he is good and ready and as the authorities will only enrich him by offering rewards for his slaughter, the wise course would be for Missourians to Boycott him, so to speak. Let them depopulate the State so he may have no one to kill, let them stop all the railroads so that he may have no chance to rob. Then when he grows weary of living alone he may, like Robinson Crusoe, have a hankering after civilization and may of his own volition come in and go cheerily to his dungeon cell as a variation to the monotony of his lonesome life. That is the only way to fix it. Jesse James says so himself and surely he ought to know. It is plain anyhow that he is the most knowing person in Missouri as far as we've got.

~ NEW WORLD RECORDS ~

**Largest Gathering of People Dressed
as Leprechauns**

In Bandon, Ireland, 1,263 people dressed as leprechauns met up for a wee get-together.

Longest Triple ATV Wheelie

Roger, Madeline and Dominique LeBlanc achieved the feat by traveling 3,993 feet at Riverglade Speedway in Moncton, New Brunswick, Canada.

**Longest Telephone Conversation
(Team of Two)**

Avery Leonard and Eric Roff Brewster spoke by phone for 46 hours 12 minutes 52 seconds at the Adams Pool Theater in Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Courtesy of Guinness World Records
Visit www.GuinnessWorldRecords.com

Police Gazette Horoscope for May

Capricorn (the goat) Dec 22-Jan 19

Listen for someone who uses the word "bat" in casual conversation. This person should be followed because they are hiding something valuable from you. Be discrete but forceful!

Aquarius (the water bearer) Jan 20-Feb 18

You are prone to be opinionated today, so let it fly! Your opinion should not be held back, and anyone who interrupts is surely an agent of The Devil. Spend time with "M" and "L", but watch your bank account.

Pisces (the fish) Feb 19-Mar 20

Egypt SOUNDS like a long way from home, but it's better to be safe than sorry. Long-distance relations are not always lying parasites. Chinese food could be your ticket to new-found health.

DR. CAPRIO'S SEX CLINIC



DR. CAPRIO

This month's question:
**How does nervous
tension affect your
sex life?**

Many men and women experience sexual inadequacy because of nervous tension. There are many causes of tension.

Insomnia is one. We become over-tired because of not sleeping well. We often don't sleep well because we're tense. Caught up in this vicious cycle, we notice that our sex life begins to suffer. We're too tired for sex.

If you want to sleep well and feel less tense, enjoy a happy sex life and master the art of self-relaxation, start by conquering the compulsion to indulge in excessive worrying.

Chronic worrying is a symptom of insecurity—a lack of self-confidence. Worry is a dissipation of nervous energy. It has a detrimental effect on your sex life.

Try to analyze and understand the problem you are worrying about and what caused it. Devote your energy to working out ways of solving your problem. Doing something about something is more intelligent than worrying and doing nothing.

Nervous tension associated with nervous fatigue is a handicap to anyone's sex life. Unhappiness causes nervous tension.

To prevent nervous tension overcome unhappiness. Keep your mind relaxed and free of unpleasantness that tend to keep you upset. Feed your mind pleasant thoughts.

Relax your muscles. Body-relaxation produces mind-relaxation. Laugh a little every day. Make life easier for yourself. Remind yourself that life is to be enjoyed.

Make mind-relaxation your lifetime tranquilizer—the enjoyment of your life your sex-vitamin.

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