7-30-1954

54/07/31 Boat Ride Out as Doctor Fails to Shake Off Newsman

Cleveland Plain Dealer

Follow this and additional works at: https://engagedscholarship.csuohio.edu/newspaper_coverage
How does access to this work benefit you? Let us know!
MARILYN REESE SHEPPARD, WIFE AND MOTHER. A happy photograph of the Bay Village doctor's wife, who was murdered in her bed July 4 and for whose death, Dr. Sam, her husband, now is held responsible in the law.

Boat Ride Out as Doctor Fails to Shake Off Newsman
Dr. Samuel H. Sheppard almost slipped away for a night of relaxing on a boat last night shortly before his arrest.

I was assigned to watch for the young doctor outside the home of his brother, Dr. Stephen A. Sheppard, in Rocky River, when I saw the garage door open.

With Dr. Steve at the wheel, the Sheppard station wagon backed out. Also inside were Dr. Sam and Dr. Steve's wife, Betty.

It was shortly after 9 o'clock.

Chase at High Speed

Then followed a chase at breathtaking speeds, sharply turned corners, and side street maneuvering as I followed the car to the Cleveland Yacht Club basin at the mouth of Rocky River.

Dr. Steve earlier in the day told reporters waiting at his home the Sheppards planned a boat ride for last night. "You're wasting your time," he told the news men. "There won't be any arrest tonight."

We stuck around.

Knew They Were Followed

After pulling out into the street, the Sheppard station wagon pulled up at a neighbor's home just east of Dr. Steve's home at 19027 Inglewood Drive.

The Sheppards knew they were being followed. Four newsman's cars made up the procession.

Shakes Off 3 Cars

The station wagon then rolled toward Wooster Road, heading west, picking up speed. At Inglewood and Wooster, the Sheppards apparently tried to time the light to leave us behind. We all managed to make the green with them.

Two blocks from the Rocky River Bridge on Wooster, the station wagon turned sharply on to a side street, got onto Detroit Road, and then shot under railroad underpass on West Lake Road.

Cutting in front of a bus, I managed to stay on their tracks. The other cars were lost at the underpass.

Speeds to Yacht Club

After a sharp U-turn on a short street, the station wagon sped down the road to the yacht club, crossing the river bridge into the private grounds.

The Sheppards were stopped to show credentials, then pulled up to park. After showing my press card, I followed, parking alongside.

Dr. Sam got out and walked to a pier, smoking a pipe. I got out to get a picture.

"This is private property—you can't take pictures of us!" Dr. Steve told me.

By that time, Dr. Steve's wife...