

OUTSIDE PALE OF HUMANITY

Frightfulness Taught by German Leaders Belongs to Age of Barbarism.

SOLENN PLEDGE WERE WORDS

Kaiser's Statements Had No Intention of Keeping Faith With Their Agreement on International Law

In giving to the American people the knowledge of German inhumanity in Belgium, says a pamphlet issued by the committee on public information, the evidence is drawn mainly from German and American sources.

In the wars waged in ancient times it was taken for granted that conquered peoples might be either killed, tortured, or held as slaves; that their property would be taken and that their lands would be devastated.

"Behaved Like Vandals." August 17. In the afternoon I had a look at the little chateau belonging to one of the king's secretaries (not at home).

"If in the territory which we occupy, we cannot supply everything for our troops, from time to time we shall send a flying column into the localities which are recalcitrant.

"During the night of August 15-16 Engineer Gr— gave the alarm in the town of Vise. Every one was shot or taken prisoner, and the houses were burnt.

"A horrible bath of blood. The whole village burnt, the French thrown into the blazing houses, civilians with the rest."

"In the night of August 18-19 the village of Saint-Maurice was punished for having fled from German soldiers by being burnt to the ground by the German troops.

"At ten o'clock in the evening the first battalion of the One hundred and Seventy-eighth marched down the steep incline into the burning village to the burning village to the north of Dinant.

"Too Many Servants in Britain. Duncan Miller asked the minister of national service, says the London Times, whether his attention has been called to the number of advertisements for servants in households of one, two or three persons, where seven to ten indoor servants are already kept, and whether he proposes to limit the number of indoor servants employed in each household.

"No Candy for School Children. State Superintendent of Schools Uel W. Lamkin urged teachers to eliminate candy from the treat for pupils this Christmas.

"Five Years for Sedition. A sentence of five years in the penitentiary at Jefferson City was imposed on Mrs. Kate Richards O'Hare of St. Louis by Federal Judge Marlin J. Wade at Des Moines.

"Girls Want Army Training. Following a request from girls in the Marshall high school, the state superintendent of education is considering a plan to permit young women students to join with the boys in the course of military training to be included in the curriculum Jan. 1.

"We're Going to Run on Schedule After This." "Every train on this road runs so much slower than every other train, that no train can ever overtake any other."

"New Year's Fable. Once upon a time there was a man and his wife who decided to start the New Year right. He agreed never to come home late with a large assortment of mixed drinks.

"A New Year's Wish. A very acceptable message to send with your card to a friend on New Year's morning is the following sentiment: Now what is here? A word of cheer To herald in another year.

"AS THE WORLD MOVES. Almost automatic in its operation as a child's swing featured by an additional set of ropes that an Iowa man has invented.

wide areas of Belgium and France in which not a penny's worth of waste destruction had been permitted to occur, in which the ripe pears hung untouched upon the garden walls; and I saw other wide areas where scarcely one stone had been left to stand upon another; where the fields were ravaged; where the male villagers had been shot in squads; where the miserable survivors had been left to den in holes, like wild beasts.

Even Soldiers Horrified. Some German soldiers, we are glad to see, showed their horror at the foul deeds committed in Belgium.

"The inhabitants have fled in the village. It was horrible. There was dotted blood on all the beads, and what faces one saw, terrible to behold! The dead, 60 in all, were at once buried. Among them were many old women, some old men, and a half-delivered woman, awful to see; three children had clasped each other, and died thus. The altar and the vaults of the church are shattered. They had a telephone there to communicate with the enemy. This morning, September 2, all the survivors were expelled, and I saw four little boys carrying a cradle, with a baby five or six months old in it, on two sticks. All this was terrible to see. Shot after shot! Thunderbolt after thunderbolt! Everything is given over to pillage; fowls and the rest all killed. I saw a mother, too, with her two children; one had a great wound on the head and had lost an eye."

"In the night the inhabitants of Liege became mutinous. Forty persons were shot and 15 houses demolished, 10 soldiers shot. The sights here make you cry.

"On the 23rd of August everything quiet. The inhabitants have so far given in. Seventy students were shot, 200 kept prisoners. Inhabitants returning to Liege.

"August 24. At noon with 36 men on sentry duty. Sentry duty is A 1, no post allocated to me. Our occupation, apart from bathing, is eating and drinking. We live like God in Belgium."

"August 17. In the afternoon I had a look at the little chateau belonging to one of the king's secretaries (not at home). Our men had behaved like regular vandals. They had looted the cellar first, and then they had turned their attention to the bedrooms and thrown things about all over the place.

"August 6th crossed frontier. Inhabitants on border very good to us and give us many things. There is no difference noticeable.

"August 23rd, Sunday (between Biran and Dinant, village of Disongre). At 11 o'clock the order comes to advance after the artillery has thoroughly prepared the ground ahead. The Pioneers and Infantry regiment 178 were marching in front of us. Near a small village the latter were fired on by the inhabitants. About 220 inhabitants were shot and the village was burnt—artillery is continuously shooting—the village lies in a large ravine. Just now, six o'clock in the afternoon, the crossing of the Mans begins near Dinant.

"August 24.—In every village one finds only heaps of ruins and many dead." From the diary of Matheron, Fourth company, Eleventh Jager battalion, Marburg.)

"All Male Inhabitants Shot. A shell burst near the Eleventh company, and wounded seven men, three very severely. At five o'clock we were ordered by the officer in command of the regiment to shoot all the male inhabitants of Nomeny, because the population was foolishly attempting to stay the advance of the German troops by force of arms. We broke into the houses, and seized all who resisted, in order to execute them according to martial law. The houses which had not been already destroyed by the French artillery and our own were set on fire by us, so that nearly the whole town was reduced to ashes. It is a terrible sight when helpless women and children, utterly destitute, are herded together and driven into France."

"At ten o'clock in the evening the first battalion of the One hundred and Seventy-eighth marched down the steep incline into the burning village to the burning village to the north of Dinant. A terrific spectacle of ghastly beauty. At the entrance to the village lay about fifty dead civilians, shot for having fired upon our troops from ambush. In the course of the night many others were also shot, so that we counted over 900. Women and children, lamp in hand, were forced to look on at the horrible scene. We ate our rice later in the midst of the corpses, for we had had nothing since morning. When we searched the houses we found plenty of wine and spirit, but no eatables. Captain Hamann was drunk." (This last phrase in shorthand.) (From the diary of Private Philipp of the One Hundred and Seventy-eighth regiment of infantry, Twelfth army corps.)

"Writing from Belgium in 1916 Irvin S. Cobb said: 'Briefly what I saw was this: I saw

MISSOURI CROPS SET NEW RECORD

PRODUCTION IS VALUED AT HALF BILLION DOLLARS, SAYS MAYES.

WINTER WHEAT DOING FINE

Corn Mostly Gathered and Damage From Frost Aggregates Only 15 Per Cent—One-Third of Wheat Still on Farms.

Jefferson City, Mo. That this state grew more than half a billion dollars' worth of farm crops this year is the war-ford record of Missouri, as compiled and tabulated by Jewell Mayes, secretary of the state board of agriculture.

The grand total is \$546,529,136, being more than twice last year's returns. Corn is king with 8,086,987 acres, producing 268,953,027 bushels, worth \$298,741,775. Wheat on 1,745,833 acres yielded 27,159,872 bushels at \$1.98, worth \$53,881,442. Oats on 1,194,006 acres yielded 44,987,640 bushels, worth \$26,791,773.

For 1918 the Missouri farmers exceeded the call of the United States government, which asked for 2,400,000 acres for fall seeding of wheat, and by counties the seeding for 1918 is 2,749,770 acres, Dec. 1 condition of which was 80.2 per cent, since improved by unusually heavy snow.

Based on conditions prevailing in Missouri during the first week in December, 51 per cent of the corn is gathered. Spring planting lost overflows and other causes, 8 per cent. Damage by frost, 15 per cent. Eighteen per cent has already been contracted or sold and 23 per cent is available for shipping for food and feed.

Thirty-two per cent of wheat remains unsold on the farm. Oats yielded 37.7 bushels, corn 33.25 bushels and wheat 15.5 bushels per acre. Sorghum molasses made 97 gallons per acre. Garden area was 137 per cent of 1916. Home canning was 182 per cent of last year.

Farm prices are as follows: Corn, \$1.11; wheat, \$1.98; oats, 60c; flaxseed, \$2.31; timothy seed, \$3.50; clover seed, \$1.68; cowpea seed, \$3.97; rye, \$1.78 per bushel; comb honey, 19c; sorghum, 78c per gallon.

McCord State Draft Officer.

Announcement was made of the appointment of Adj. Gen. J. H. McCord as executive officer for the administration of the selective service law in Missouri. The appointment was made by the war department upon the recommendation of Gov. Gardner.

Lieut. Col. A. V. Adams, who has been attached to the office of the adjutant general for several years, has been named acting adjutant general. McCord, who holds the rank of lieutenant-colonel in the United States army, was mustered into the federal service several days ago at Jefferson Barracks by Gen. Murray.

Col. McCord has been adjutant general of the state since last May, when Gen. A. B. Donnelly gave up the duties of the office to join the former First regiment, National Guard of Missouri. Donnelly is a brigadier-general in the regular army. McCord, as adjutant general, had charge of the draft machinery in Missouri for the first draft. Under the new title of executive officer he will continue to supervise the same work.

Paroled to Enlist.

Claude Wyatt, who pleaded guilty in St. Louis to stealing an automobile July 15, 1916, and was sentenced to serve two years from July 22, 1916, was pardoned by Gov. Gardner so that he can enlist in the United States army.

Walter Fisher, former postoffice clerk, under sentence to serve five years for robbery, from April 30, 1917, also was paroled. He was accused of holding up Fred Hartner, a sailor, March 22, 1917. Other felons received holiday paroles.

Ewing Case Before Huff.

Lee B. Ewing of Nevada, testifying before Special Commissioner Virgil W. Huff, characterized as a "gratuitous insult" the suggestion by Circuit Judge John G. Slate that Ewing and Assistant Attorney General S. J. Howell, who were fined \$50 for contempt must pay it out of their own pockets and not from the contingent fund of the attorney general.

Both Ewing and Howell denied any intention to be disrespectful to the judge, and Speed Mosby, state beer inspector, and Frederick Mayhall, and other lawyers testified that they did not consider Howell and Ewing's attitude as being disrespectful.

No Candy for School Children.

State Superintendent of Schools Uel W. Lamkin urged teachers to eliminate candy from the treat for pupils this Christmas. It was suggested that nuts and fruits supplant the sweets.

Superintendent Lamkin said that he did not think it would be conducive to good school work to have schools in session six days a week after the Christmas holidays. He made this statement after a number of inquiries had been made as to the attitude of the department of education toward school sessions on Saturdays.

Five Years for Sedition.

A sentence of five years in the penitentiary at Jefferson City was imposed on Mrs. Kate Richards O'Hare of St. Louis by Federal Judge Marlin J. Wade at Des Moines. She was convicted of making a seditious speech at Bowman, N. D., last summer, which tended to discourage military registration.

The sentence followed a long speech in which Mrs. O'Hare reiterated her sentiments and asked the judge to do his worst.

Mrs. O'Hare has five children.

Hoover Replies to Critics.

Word comes to the capital that H. C. Hoover has authorized the following statement:

Statements appearing in the daily press emanating from interested parties, protesting against wheatless and meatless days as unnecessary sacrifices by the American public, are either malicious or emanate from a personal interest.

The results from the meatless days for the first time given us sufficient reserves of meat to allow us to only partially comply with the quantities requested by the allies for shipment. This should be a matter of satisfaction to the entire American people, that their devotion in this matter enables us to at least partially fill our duties to our allies in this respect.

As to wheat, we have already exported the whole of the surplus of the 1917 harvest, over and above the normal demands of our own population. It is necessary, therefore, for the food administration to restrict the export of wheat, so as to retain in the United States sufficient supplies to carry our own people until the next harvest. Therefore, all exports of wheat from now forward are limited entirely to the volume of saving made by the American people in their consumption of wheat and wheat products. We are continuing wheat shipments so far as the situation allows, but even with all the conservation made we are still unable to load the 400,000 tons of foodstuffs now so urgently needed by our allies.

Statements of the above character are either given out for personal interest or seek to render futile the efforts to aid our friends.

Selleck Enters Prison.

Elroy V. Selleck, former St. Louis lawyer, began his duties as a book-keeper in the office of the state shirt factory in the Missouri penitentiary.

Selleck came to the penitentiary accompanied by an officer, to begin serving a two-year sentence.

He was convicted in St. Louis of a fraudulent transaction in handling a deed of trust.

University Lacks Coal.

It is feared that the University of Missouri will have to close, as the coal supply has been exhausted and the authorities have been unable to get fuel shipped in. University officials believe that the school may suspend after the holidays.

For several weeks the university has been economizing on the use of coal in every possible way. Only the use of the library building has been permitted at night.

Missouri Beats World.

A Missouri hen has beaten the world in egg-laying! The national egg-laying contest, conducted by the state authorities, gave the undisputed honors of 1917 to a pen of Ozark hens owned by J. F. Jordan, Crane, Mo.

Drainage Data Wanted.

The Missouri department of land reclamation is compiling data for report on the reclamation work in this state, and the commissioner respectfully requests the press and public of every county of the state to assist.

Gardner for Mortgage Tax.

Governor Frederick D. Gardner declared recently that he did not believe that a special session of the legislature was the time nor place to wage a fight for the mortgage recording tax bill, a measure which would place a tax of 1 1/2 per cent on mortgages and which has been strongly urged by St. Louis interests.

Gardner who favored this feature of the revenue measures at the last session, said that a campaign of education would be necessary before the bill could be passed.

Seizes Illinois Coal.

Under the exigencies of war "state rights" crumbled when a governing body in Missouri confiscated 70 cars of coal in Illinois.

With the extensive authority accorded State Fuel Administrator Wallace Crossley to control fuel conditions in East St. Louis he ordered these cars confiscated for use in St. Louis.

An emergency confronting the St. Louis manufacturers made it imperative that drastic action be taken, because of the fact that St. Louis industry is wholly dependent on the Illinois field.

Enemy Aliens' Property Rights.

The Missouri council of defense has asked the collectors of the state for a list of the enemy alien land owners and requested an opinion from the attorney general as to the right of enemy aliens to hold property in the state.

Questions Sent Out.

Provost Marshal-General Crowder wired Gov. Gardner to the effect that Dec. 15 was the day when questionnaires must be mailed to all registrants not now in the military service of the United States.

Crowder says that all registrants who on Dec. 15 stood selected for military duty under the old regulations remain liable to be inducted into the army service to fill deferred percentages of the current quota. These men shall go to fill quotas from future calls until exhausted.

Girls Want Army Training.

Following a request from girls in the Marshall high school, the state superintendent of education is considering a plan to permit young women students to join with the boys in the course of military training to be included in the curriculum Jan. 1.

The girls have pointed to Russia's "Command of Death" as an example of what women can do in war.



A Hap Hazard New Year by Douglas Malloch

Copyright

THE coming of New Year's Day naturally suggests the remarkable case of Hap Hazard. The mother of Hap Hazard had aimed to give him a Bible name out of the ordinary, and her aim was certainly good. It was hard to spell, and hard to pronounce; and, pronounced properly, it sounded very much like a soda fountain clerk making a fliz. But the boys shortened this unusual cognomen to "Hap."

The Hap Hazards were married on New Year's Day. Hap very happily suggesting that that would be a good way to start the New Year right.

As New Year's Day again approached, May's Aunt Ada, at whose house in Columbus the Hazards were married, thought it would be a fine idea to ask the young couple back home to spend their wedding anniversary. Hap and May delightedly accepted, and wrote that they would leave Hometown for Columbus on the 29th. It was now the 28th, and May decided it would be well to begin to pack, or at least to decide what she would wear and what she would take. It made her rather proud of her forehandness.

"And Hap," she said, "you might go by the depot and get the tickets, and a couple of lowers, and everything, so we shall be all ready to start tomorrow. That will be easy to do."

"Gosh!" exclaimed Hap, his pipe falling from his mouth, "easy to do? Say, do you know I never thought about those gold-darned tickets?" He shoved both hands into his pockets. "How much do you suppose they will be? I don't believe I have enough money. I know we spent a lot for Christmas."

Hap had \$3.11. May had \$6 she had left out of her last week's money. There was \$1.80 in the little drawer of the kitchen cabinet, and \$12 in bills behind the picture of April Jones in the sitting room. That made \$22.01; and Hap knew he could draw a few dollars in advance down at the shop—he had done it before.

He found it was too late to get lowers, and they missed that train anyway, for the time had been changed, and the train now went through half an hour earlier—when it was on time—and this time it was. He managed to find an upper on the slow train for May, but he had to sit up in the smoker himself.

Hap did not sleep very well. The train stopped and started and jerked and bumped. It must have been near morning, after an unusually heavy jolt, that Hap distinctly overheard a fellow-passenger say:

"Yep, it doesn't look much like we would get to Columbus before New Year's night."

"What's the matter?" he inquired, suddenly sitting up, "a wreck?"

"Nope," said the passenger, a fat man across the aisle Hap had observed before he fell off to slumber. "Nope, it ain't a wreck. On this gosh-darned road they can't never have a wreck."

"Why not? Is it so safe?"

"No, it ain't so safe. But they couldn't have a collision because all the trains run east one day and west the next."

"That's funny. What if you want to get to Columbus on Wednesday?"

"Then you have to go east to Pittsburg on Tuesday and come west to Columbus the next day."

Hap tried hard to figure this out, but finally gave it up as a little deep. "But," he said, "they could have a rear-end collision, anyway."

"No," said the stranger, "they couldn't nuther. Y'see," he explained,

"No, but I've been thinking that we run our house and our household expenses about like they ran that railroad. We aren't keeping any account of what we spend, and we have just about enough coal and water to keep us going, without knowing where we can get more. It's just good luck that has kept us from having a wreck. Now, here's an account book, and we're going to run on schedule after this."

The old year has done what it could for me; All of it that was good for me Has now become a part of me. Whatever the New may bring to me, May only the good of it cling to me And enter into the heart of me.

Once upon a time there was a man and his wife who decided to start the New Year right. He agreed never to come home late with a large assortment of mixed drinks. She agreed never to speak a cross word to him. He agreed to give her money whenever she asked for it. She agreed never to spend money foolishly. Both agreed never to quarrel. On Saturday night he came home very late and very unsteady, whereupon his wife called him a mean old good-for-nothing brute and demanded \$50. He told her she couldn't have 15 cents and wanted to know what she did with the other money. She admitted she had squandered it foolishly on afternoon highballs and taxis and other foolishness, and then they had the biggest fight of their lives. Moral—What else do you expect of two human beings?

"We're Going to Run on Schedule After This." "Every train on this road runs so much slower than every other train, that no train can ever overtake any other."

"Then, if there isn't any wreck," asked Hap, "what's the trouble?"

"Well, to begin with," replied the stranger, "the fireman is to blame. When we started out he didn't figure on how much coal he was likely to need. Consequence, we run out of coal right in the middle of the night."

"What did we do?"



The New Year Dreamer

A woman fell asleep, one New Year's eve, and dreamed a strange dream. And when she woke, she told a neighbor about it, in some such words as these:

"I thought I was in a strange country," she said, "which belonged to us all. There was no king. And I thought that in that country show were ready-made, not fashioned clumsily of leathers, as we fashion them now, and that the flax was all spun for us, and the flour all ground. I thought that the very cows were milked without our aid, and that we lived in cities with clean pavements between clean, bright houses, and that milk and meat and bread and eggs were brought to our doors, day after day. I thought that there was something called gas, that made our cooking clean and quick, and things called cars that carried us safely from place to place.

"And in my dream we were all taught, taught to read and even to write, as only the scribes do now, and that we read books, books about strange things and wonderful places—and saw pictures—the greatest in the world!—and that we could hear music whenever we chose. And there were wise doctors to keep us well, and to give us magic sleep in our pain.

"But 'best of all,' she said, in a loud tone still tinged with the radiance of her dream, 'best of all, was that the children were safe. There were no nannies to seize our girls for their own pleasure, and to send our boys like cattle into the wars. No man could kill another, and even women were of value, and children were beloved. It seemed to me a world of peace, and sunshine and safety!"

"You dreamed of heaven!" said the listener, her incredulous laughter changed to wistful awe. "The other sighed and shook her head.

"No," she said sadly, "for in that country they were all mad!"

"Mad?" came the astonished echo. "Well, better our hardships than such a state. Better the village well that poisons our children and the tax that holds our men in bondage, and the pestilences that sweep us! Better the dark houses, and the smoking coal fires, the heats of summer and the freezing winters, better even the agony and terror of hearing, unhelped. But tell, how were they mad?"

"They do not see the sunshine, they do not hear the music, and they do not taste their freedom," said the dreamer. "Their thoughts are chained to little things—the stitches in a skirt, the chopped nuts that must go into a dish they cook, the shape of a chair. They long for idleness—who have nothing to do! They long for pleasure, who live in a world that might be heaven! They look at this one enviously because she can come and go to another city at will and at that one enviously because her picture is printed in the books they read. They weep because they must buy flax spun on their side of the ocean rather than that which comes to them in ships; and they weep because the papers they have pasted on the walls of their rooms are too green or too blue!"

"Mad—quite mad!" agreed the neighbor, struck. "Did they live long ago?"

"No, their time has not yet come," the dreaming woman answered. "They will not live for another thousand years. They will spring from us, who live and work and die without the touch of fine linen on our bodies, or the help of a single hand with the planting and roasting and spinning and brewing the bearing and rearing. We are their mothers, who will never read a book or write a letter, or enter a playhouse. Let us make them a New Year's wish, that their eyes may be opened and that they may see!"

"They knelt down together.—Kathleen Morris in Pictorial Review.

How to Do Things. As the New Year comes and gently beckons— And bids you journey yet another mile, I hope that tear and sorrow, fear and shadow, Will be forgotten for a little while. For God is wise and good, and all things blessed Will surely come to us, some soon, some late. If we but learn each morning's holy lesson, And in the evening smite, and hope, and wait.

A New Year's Wish. A very acceptable message to send with your card to a friend on New Year's morning is the following sentiment: Now what is here? A word of cheer To herald in another year.

May all its days be free of blame— A little nobler than your aim— May all its labors be content A little better than your beam.

As the New Year comes and gently beckons— And bids you journey yet another mile, I hope that tear and sorrow, fear and shadow, Will be forgotten for a little while. For God is wise and good, and all things blessed Will surely come to us, some soon, some late. If we but learn each morning's holy lesson, And in the evening smite, and hope, and wait.

A New Year's Wish. A very acceptable message to send with your card to a friend on New Year's morning is the following sentiment: Now what is here? A word of cheer To herald in another year.

May all its days be free of blame— A little nobler than your aim— May all its labors be content A little better than your beam.

As the New Year comes and gently beckons— And bids you journey yet another mile, I hope that tear and sorrow, fear and shadow, Will be forgotten for a little while. For God is wise and good, and all things blessed Will surely come to us, some soon, some late. If we but learn each morning's holy lesson, And in the evening smite, and hope, and wait.

A New Year's Wish. A very acceptable message to send with your card to a friend on New Year's morning is the following sentiment: Now what is here? A word of cheer To herald in another year.

May all its days be free of blame— A little nobler than your aim— May all its labors be content A little better than your beam.

As the New Year comes and gently beckons— And bids you journey yet another mile, I hope that tear and sorrow, fear and shadow, Will be forgotten for a little while. For God is wise and good, and all things blessed Will surely come to us, some soon, some late. If we but learn each morning's holy lesson, And in the evening smite, and hope, and wait.

A New Year's Wish. A very acceptable message to send with your card to a friend on New Year's morning is the following sentiment: Now what is here? A word of cheer To herald in another year.