

# THE CHARITON COURIER

Volume LIII KEYTESVILLE, CHARITON COUNTY, MISSOURI, FRIDAY, APRIL 28, 1922 Number 13

## The Passing of W. D. Vaughan

William Delaney Vaughan was born at Dover, Missouri, September 1, 1850. In May, 1879, he moved to Keytesville and began working in the hardware store of J. Whiteman in the Horsley Building located on the corner where the Bank of Keytesville now stands. On April 18, 1880, the entire block, including the store was destroyed by fire. Early in May Mr. Vaughan bought an interest in the firm which now became Whitman & Vaughan. They moved across the street east into the ware room of the Hill Dry Goods store, where they remained until Mr. Hill had completed the building now occupied by Wilks & Garnett. In 1886 Mr. Vaughan bought Mr. Whiteman's entire interest in the business and became sole owner.

In 1904 Mr. Vaughan purchased a lot two blocks east and erected the building in which his hardware business has been located since that time.

There were three enterprises in Keytesville to which Mr. Vaughan gave without stint, a very happy and effective attention. They were all at one and the same time in a very real sense both private and public. These were the W. D. Vaughan Hardware store. Private in that legally owned and managed by him, the pride of his business life, the result of years of consistent and admirable endeavor, the object of his love in commercial affairs. Public in the element of strength in the economic life of the community, the high type of business ethics practiced, in the cooperation given those who needed equipment for worthy business endeavor according to the old time neighborly practice of "twelve months' time." Then there was his home. Private, certainly, in its deep affections, its sacred fireside fellowship, in his interest in each tree and flower about that cheerful place. But public? Yes. Public, too, in that open door to all neighbors who loved to drop in, to chat awhile, and, too, in that special joy of his heart to gather a crowd about his table and serve in his gracious manner one of those excellent meals he knew Mrs. Vaughan would certainly see was there. And finally, the Christian Church. There this fine soul came to worship and to find fellowship with his brethren. It was the House of Prayer to him. And while he would have been the last to even think it, there was a sense of being private about this enterprise, also. You could not think of this church apart from him and Mrs. Vaughan. Others might neglect, fail; pastors and people came and went; Brother Vaughan went on without falter or fail.

And so this man became deeply loved, intimately respected and absolutely trusted, in any and all relations. Hence he will be missed greatly, recalled affectionately as only a few are.

In the hills of life he chose that higher sunlit way where those who journey see afar, and a golden, mellow light lingers long after the sun is down.

Mr. Vaughan was united in marriage to Miss Eva Scott, Nov. 24, 1884, who with two brothers, S. E. Vaughan of Dover, Mo., and M. C. Vaughan of High Hill, Mo., and one sister, Miss Jennie, of Dover, are left with a host of friends to mourn his demise.

Funeral services were conducted at the Christian church at 3 p. m. Tuesday, the Rev. J. E. Wolfe officiating. He was assisted by B. G. Rudd, of Omaha.

The floral offerings were the largest witnessed in the city for years, which attested to the high esteem in which he was held. The church was artistically draped in black and white and the beautiful flowers were arranged around the front of the church in an artistic manner.

The services were in charge of the I. O. O. F., of which Mr. Vaughan was a member.

We extend our sincere sympathy to the bereaved relatives in their sad hour.

### KANSAS FRUIT CROP DAMAGED BY FROST

Topeka, Kan.—A heavy frost occurred over Eastern Kansas April 18 and seriously damaged the fruit crop. S. D. Flora, state meteorologist, said that peaches, pears, plums and cherries are included among the fruits injured. Apples were not harmed. The temperature dropped to 33 degrees here last night and the frost was aided by clear weather. Killing frosts were reported in Wichita, Dodge City, Goodland and St. Joseph.

### REVIVAL MEETING AT MT. PLEASANT CHURCH

Rev. T. B. Sweet and Rev. M. De Weese will open a revival meeting on May 1st. A Sunday school will also be organized at that time. You are cordially invited to attend these services.

## Jorge Strong for Soy Beans, Claiming They Are the Farmers' One Best Bet Chariton County to be Missouri's Beanery

There isn't much excuse these days for the fellow who "doesn't know beans." Soys, I mean; for in nearly every section of Missouri they have had their trials, as well as tribulations, and in fighting for a place among our choice of crops have won the hearts of farm folks, and now are mighty close on the heels of our old standby, Red Clover.

In fact, so well did we like soys that last year more than 4,000 acres were devoted to them as a main crop, and goodness only knows how many kept the welfare of their spring pigs in mind by putting them in the corn fields. It is hardly unreasonable to suppose that almost as many acres were planted for hogging down as for hay or seed alone.

The Missouri Corn Growers association itself sold 3,479 bushels for seed and got a total of \$16,873.15 for the lot, an average of \$4.85 a bushel. That wasn't bad, especially in view of the fact that these producers who got that price, as a rule had a yield much in excess of the state average which runs around 14 bushels to the acre.

And we must not forget that Linn county has a soybean growers association, and as such is developing their market, benefiting their fields and doing a thriving business which last year enabled them to sell beans not only to neighbors but all over a territory between that county, Iowa, Oregon, Texas and Tennessee.

But aside from what associations are doing in the seed business, most of us want to know what we can expect of soys otherwise. Thereon hangs a tale. Up in Chariton county, where farm folks religiously feed their crops, my brother-in-law last year planted a 10-acre field to corn and soys. The land was good, equal to producing 75 bushels in a normal year and eventually did.

### Here's a Whale of a Bean Story

The beans were planted in a row and rather thick. They got the same cultivation as the corn, and in September when I saw the field, and just before the hogs were turned in, it, the beans appeared equal to the corn. If the hogs could have eaten the forage to advantage those beans would have given a feed value to the field of many times that of the corn alone. As it was, there was a bean plant to every stalk of corn. Now, since feeders will agree that the corn will go almost twice as far with a good protein supplement, this field, making 75 bushels of corn to the acre, had a feed value of around 150 bushels to the acre for hogging down.

I say this even though my worthy sire admonished me not to make it that strong, "since folks will think sure you're telling a whale of a lie." However, each bean plant produced from 100 to 200 pods, with from 2 to 3 beans in each pod. Figure it up yourself, and keep in mind that a good ear of corn will run from 1,000 to 1,200 kernels to the ear.

But there is even more to this seemingly exaggerated tale. Instead of weeds soys were there and planted thick enough to make a good crop—almost as good as if planted by themselves. In other words where the corn was good, the beans seemed to be playing "second fiddle," but where the corn had been taken by pests, the beans were the main crop.

### RUBY TO COACH ILLINOIS SQUAD, REPORT

Columbia, Mo.—J. Craig Ruby, coach of two Tiger basket ball teams which won the Missouri Valley Conference championship, and three times an all valley forward will not return to Missouri to coach basket ball next fall, according to well founded reports in circulation.

Ruby has declined to make any statement regarding the question of his return next fall, until Athletic Director, Z. G. Clevenger arrives in Columbia from the east, where he has been attending a meeting of the basket ball rules committee, but his acceptance of a position in the Western conference, reported to be at Illinois, is expected then.

Ruby is known to have recently made a trip to Urbana to confer with Illinois authorities, and upon his return to Columbia he was given a substantial increase in salary by Missouri, the Illinois offer, however, it is reported, was still better, and the Tiger coach has decided to accept.

Ruby, who was one of the greatest cage stars in the history of basket ball at Missouri, succeeded Dr. W. E. Meanwell as Tiger mentor in 1921, and his rise as a coach has been meteoric.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Rogers were in Salisbury Saturday on business.

### BROTHER-IN-LAW DIED IN NEVADA

J. C. Fleming's brother-in-law Thomas W. Vandiver, died at his home in Nevada last Tuesday, after a lingering illness.

He was a native of Missouri, born in Chariton county, October 14, 1850. He came of Holland ancestry, but his father was born in Virginia and settled in Missouri in 1818, and experienced numerous thrilling encounters with the Indians and other perils incident to those pioneer days. His maternal grandfather was a pioneer of this state and commanded a company during the Black Hawk war.

Mr. Vandiver was educated in the public schools of Chariton county, supplemented with a course in the normal at Kirksville.

He began his career as deputy

county clerk of Chariton county; he then lived at Salisbury and later located at Clinton. He went to Nevada in 1893, and was one of the original incorporators and organizer of the Farm, Home Savings and Loan Agency.

He was married in 1880 to Miss Mary Fleming, who survives him.

### ROAD MEETING IN BRUNSWICK

Brunswick, through its Chamber of Commerce, will hold a North Cross State Highway meeting Thursday, May 4th. Representatives from Carrollton, Moberly, St. Louis and other places will be on hand. This is a booster meeting and everyone in this county interested in good roads and particularly in getting the North Cross State Highway through this immediate vicinity should be in attendance. Several big men in the road world are slated to be present.

### Rucker Answers Newspaper Criticism

Washington, D. C., April 27, 1922.

Editor The Chariton Courier:—

My attention has been called to an article in a recent issue of the Higbee News which is so misleading that in justice to my friends I shall answer it, although I do not intend to be drawn into a prolonged newspaper controversy. I will not say Mr. Welch, editor of the News, intended to deceive those who chance to read his paper, but I do insist that he could not have framed an article more at variance with the truth if he had wilfully intended to deceive.

After indulging in some irony regarding me, the article referred to reads as follows: "After promising two years ago to step down and out and give some other man a chance at the honor, if again PERMITTED to return to Congress, is again in the race, having, it is claimed, been urged by hundreds, if not thousands, to violate his solemn pledge."

The Editor knows that at the time I announced my intention to retire at the end of this term, I had no opposition and could not have opposition for the very good reason that the law fixes a date before which every candidate is required to file his declaration of candidacy, and that date had long since passed before I made the announcement. Will he inform his readers how any benefit, direct or indirect, near or remote, could possibly accrue to me by reason of my announcement?

Mr. Welch seeks to make it appear that by reason of what he is pleased to term a "solemn promise" some ambitious man, having Congressional aspirations, "permitted" me to return to Congress. This is silly twaddle and nonsense that does no credit to any intelligent man. No one knows better than this Editor how untrue it is. He knows I was "permitted to return to Congress" by the good people of the district, to whom I owe obligation and duty, and that in appreciation of their confidence I am now serving them with fidelity and hope to serve them in the next Congress.

I was not urged, as charged in the News, by either "hundreds" or "thousands" to violate my solemn pledge. No one thus urged me. I made no "solemn pledge" to any man—merely announced an intention to retire. True, after hearing from friends in the District, I changed my mind and declared my candidacy. No candidate was then in the field. No other candidate announced until after it was known that I would be in the race. Then, pray tell me, whom have I wronged?

The Editor of the News seems to be peevish, and I think, betrays a bad case of dyspepsia. He appears to have abandoned all hope for the success of his candidate. In his despair and desperation Mr. Welch may praise my opponent and criticize me but he will fail to divert the minds of the men and women from my record of faithful service.

Respectfully,  
W. W. RUCKER.

### APRIL RAINFALL TO DATE 8.60 INCHES

The rainfall for April has reached 8.60 inches was the report of Mr. Reeder of the United States weather bureau this afternoon.

The normal amount of rain during April is 3.70 inches; so up to date the amount is already more than double what it usually is. For purposes of comparison Mr. Reeder gives the following statistics concerning unusual rainfalls in the month of April: In 1892, 5.60; in 1893, 11.30 inches; in 1904, 7.25; in 1911, 6.65; in 1912, 5.34; in 1918, 5.07. The total amount of rainfall during the month this year for April, totaled 8.46. The total which has fallen in March and during the first 16 days in April is 17.06, which is an enormous amount.

### 350 AUTOISTS WHO FAILED TO BUY LICENSES ARRESTED

Monday was the last day of grace for the purchasing of 1922 auto licenses. Yesterday about 350 negligent autoists of St. Louis were arrested by police, charged with driving cars without a license. March 1 was originally named as the last day on which 1921 licenses could be used. Later the date was made April 1, and finally was moved up to April 18.

Chas. Levy was in St. Louis last week for several days on a business trip.

deep. They don't need much more than enough dirt to cover them.

Then again, we've expected big crops from poor land. That's a mistake that needs only one year for realization.

When it comes to planting soys for hogging down, unless your field will make 50 bushels in an average season it is best to plant the soys alone. Fulton White tells us that this rule must hold in the thinner Ozark soils if we want success with either corn or beans. And White generally knows what he's talking about.

On the rich lands in other sections the soys will pay out better than weeds, even if hogged down. No field yet has been injured beyond repair by having a crop of soybeans turned under. Try it once and be convinced. And what about varieties? Here is what C. E. Carter of the corn growers association has to say: He has looked 'em all over and knows:

Where soys haven't done well, I think most always it has been the fault of the grower. It was a little difficult for some folks to get over the notion that soys should be planted

Two Salisbury Men Show True Western Spirit in Near Gun Stunt

Monday Salisbury was all agog—just gogging around until there was nothing left to gog about, because the preliminaries only had been pulled off. The finals came up in court yesterday, too late for the Courier to get in on the conclusions.

What? Yes, it was a real, honest to goodness wild, western show, and the curtain was raised down at the stock yards. The stars in this one-act movie are cattle buyers who are well known men and who have heretofore managed to get along with each other, in spite of the fact that occasionally one of the contestants managed to get a load of live stock that the other fellow thought he was really entitled to.

Accounts are hard to get on this affair. You go out on the broad thoroughfare of Salisbury and attempt to run down this morsel of real newspaper stuff and you have to take the report with a grain of salt. It depends altogether to whom you address your queries—both of the actors have friends who see from entirely different angles. Probably the calcium side lights threw different colors through the same condensing spot light.

It seems that Tom Horton wanted to unload a small consignment of cattle and asked Rudolph Vitt to drive

up so he could get to the unloading chute, and Vitt remarked that he was of the opinion that Horton didn't have a deed to the stock yards and it was then that the fireworks started. Somebody got a beating with a stick and somebody finally pulled a pistol and the darned thing would not perform. The same report stated that after the pistol wouldn't discharge Vitt thought it about time to get in the game and he left for his home. He knew perfectly well that he had a shot gun that had never missed fire and he wanted to show Horton he was a real western quick trigger man. When he came back Horton had disappeared—gone up town and Vitt had all his trouble for nothing.

Of course, all good picture films are longer than one reel, so you must give the operator time to change. The second film was staged in a court room yesterday, for each man went before a justice of the peace and swore out a warrant for the other fellow.

The Courier will try to get for its readers a report of the trial and the consequences that are usually doled out to those who indulge in gun play.

P. S. Salisbury is perfectly quiet at the time the Courier went to press with this week's issue.

"The outstanding varieties for Missouri are—Medium Yellow, which is especially adapted to the northern section of Missouri; Morse, for center section as well as the good soils of the southern section; the Virginia, which is especially adapted to the thin soils of the Ozark section. The Wilson is a fine bean for planting with corn for either silage or hogging down. It also is the best hay variety of the group. The Virginia has been giving some excellent results in the Ozark section. Thus far it has surpassed all others on thin land and is the only variety which the college of Agriculture can unqualifiedly recommend for that section.

Folks who have tried inoculation think it is quite the proper thing. Tests made in many states gave results showing it a good thing, too. It stands to reason that if the land has never been in beans and if the bacteria are not there and the nodules will be few and far between, and in addition to the feeding value of the crop, soil improvement shouldn't be overlooked.

The best demonstration I have seen in regard to inoculation was on a field in Maryland. Where bacteria had been supplied the vines were a fine dark green, and where it was lacking, the color was pale yellow. This treatment made little difference in the size of the vines, however, but since we know it is due to nitrogen that the dark green color appears, it is reasonable to suppose that inoculation helped supply the seed with its protein content as well as leaving some fertility in the soil that would not be available from the beans which were not treated.

Get Up-to-the-Minute Information

All there is to know about soy beans hasn't been written. All their users are not catalogued, nor will it ever be known just what extent this crop will increase the fertility on Missouri farms and swell the bank accounts of feeders. The straw after hauling is mighty good for cattle and I know of one man who always winters a bunch of mules or oxen. If you happened to live in China you might be using soybean milk in your coffee and mixing soybean cheese with your rice. And even in this country if your better half ever drags you off to a chop suey restaurant as mine sometimes drags me, that dark brown liquid you put on your Chinese dishes will give you a taste of soybean sauce—the Chinaman's catsup.

But this is sufficient for one time, and to get further into the subject, to find out more about the dozens of varieties tested out, why they have been discarded, and what methods of planting, cultivating, harvesting and otherwise caring for the crop, sent to the college of agriculture for the new soybean bulletin which Professor Helm and Etheridge have just prepared. It is a soybean encyclopedia for Missouri. But at any rate, make this a soybean year in the state. Soybeans haven't resulted in any ruined farmers or farms thus far—and we do know that they've made some mighty real money for farm folk in the past. I wouldn't advise that you try bean cheese, but the crop as we use it, is a different proposition, and you'll find it a paying one nine times out of ten.

Former Mayor of Salisbury, Mo., in St. Louis on Business, Runs Into Modern Police Methods and Third Degree. Result of Looking Up a Child's Mother. Thomas H. Edwards Taken by Police on Call at House Where Gang Murder Took Place.

Thomas H. Edwards, a prominent citizen of Salisbury, Mo., while in St. Louis on business, was asked to look up the mother of a small child now being cared for by his relatives. And in undertaking this commission he ran into present-day police methods, with the result that he was held incommunicado for nine hours as a "suspect" in a gang murder, subjected to a bit of the police third degree, and released only through the efforts of a nephew who appealed to a Circuit Judge for assistance.

Edwards is 50 years old, a wealthy grain elevator operator and miller of Salisbury, former Mayor of his town, deacon of his church, and former Sunday-school superintendent. He arrived in St. Louis Monday and registered at a downtown hotel. He attended to his grain business Monday and Tuesday, but on Wednesday started out to look up a relative of his sister-in-law, to inquire about support for a child.

The woman he sought was Lorraine La Vere, whose real name is Lorraine La Grasse. She has a child, now in the care of her husband's parents at Salisbury, who had asked Edwards to look up the child's mother. Edwards called on his nephew, N. Murry Edwards, an attorney with offices in the Pience building, who obtained the address, which was 4604 Olive street.

### Held on Call at House

Thursday morning, about 8 o'clock, Edwards rang the bell at 4604 Olive street, and a policeman opened the door from within.

"Does Lorraine La Vere or La Grasse live here?" he asked the policeman.

"What do you want with her?" the officer inquired.

"I want to see her concerning her child, which is with her parents-in-law at Salisbury, Mo.," Edwards answered.

"That stuff don't go here," said the officer reaching out and taking Edwards by the collar.

Edwards demanded an explanation. The police laconically remarked, "Old stuff," and had him sent to the Newstead Avenue Station in a patrol wagon.

Simon J. Wallace, ex-convict, had been murdered at the Olive street address early that morning, but Edwards had not heard of it. It was the home of Gregory H. Lewis, former proprietor of a county roadhouse, and Lorraine La Vere, or La Grasse, a manicure, was a lodger there.

Edwards Held Incommunicado

Edwards was put in a cell at the Newstead police station and held incommunicado, except for the detectives. He asked for permission to telephone his nephew, but this was denied.

A large detective with a black mustache strode back and forward in front of his cell, telling him that he knew more about the murder of the ex-convict than he had told. Edwards protested in vain that he had no knowledge of the crime. The detective was insistent:

"You will tell what you know of this murder, or we will kick hell out of you," the detective told him.

This remark roused the ire of Edwards. He had been a professional baseball player and all-round athlete in the heyday of his youth, and he remarked that were it not for the bars between them, he would make the matter a personal affair.

Removed to Headquarters

After an hour of this sort of thing he was ordered removed to the holdover at "police headquarters. He asked to be allowed to ride in a taxicab to escape the humiliation of another ride in a patrol wagon, offering to pay the taxi fare for all. This was denied him, and he was taken in a patrol wagon.

In the hold over he was placed in a cell with seven other men, some of whom were negroes, but he was allowed to telephone his nephew, the attorney, before being placed there.

When Edwards heard his uncle was in jail, he hastened to police headquarters and spoke to Lieut. Vasey of the homicide squad.

"Vasey demanded to know," Edwards related, "if my uncle was not

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