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'ROUNDABOUT THE STATE.

Cleaned from Exchanges--Made by the Shears, the Pencil and the Paste Pot--Some Original, Some Credited, and Some Stolen, but Nearly All Interesting Reading.

A competitive rabbit hunt near Mexico resulted in the slaughter of 520 bunnies.

Forty Montgomery county calves, ten months old, sold for \$63.69 cents per head at a recent sale.

Lambs brought \$18.25 on the St. Louis market the past week, and one shipper from North Missouri sold 701 head at that price--\$10,480.75.

Otto Walkenhorst, who died from apoplexy at Concordia, Lafayette county, a short time ago had been a justice of the peace for 23 years.

David R. Francis, ambassador to Russia, has just donated sixty acres of land valued at \$60,000 for a park and playground to the city of St. Louis.

After seeing one lone turkey sell for \$5 "on the hoof," a Nodaway county paper thinks there is more money in turkey raising than editing a paper.

The Missouri state treasury was enriched to the amount of \$62,500 last week when five packing corporations paid into it fines amounting to \$12,500 each.

George Hirsch, an Atchison county man, was placed in jail at Rockport, recently, on a statutory charge, his 13-year old step-daughter making the complaint.

Six hundred companies doing business in Kansas City failed to pay their corporation taxes and were suspended from doing business in Missouri by the Secretary of State.

A bowl of gold fish in the window of a St. Louis home focused the suns rays on the bolster of a nearby bed and set it on fire. Timely discovery averted a very serious fire.

It may have been superstition, but a burglar at Pleasant Hill entered a barber shop by one window and left it by another window leaving both windows and the cash drawer open.

Now that the winter months have revived meanness men stories a La Plata paper tells of a man who sharpened all the stumps on his place so that his hired man could not sit down to rest.

Few are willing to be as frank as one Craig business man, who explains his absence from his place of business by a sign in the window, bearing the inscription, "Gone away on a Christmas spree."

Mayor Kage, of Cape Girardeau, celebrated his tenth anniversary as a justice of the peace by marrying his 870th couple. Major Kage believes he holds the record in Southeast Missouri as a marrying justice.

The Kirkeville factory of the International Shoe Company is speeding along with its big order for shoes for the United States army and by the middle of this month will have finished its allotment of 150,000 pairs of this high grade footwear.

Notwithstanding the Cole county jail was empty of prisoners here just the other week, bids have been asked for the construction of a \$275,000 jail, which the Democrat-Tribune says will be so modern that it will be a source of joy to all inmates.

Right in the face of W. Earl Flynn's arguments, a Bosworth man boasts to the Sentinel that he has just finished drinking 128,115 cups of coffee and feels as fine as Mr. Flynn ever dared feel in his life. The drinking was not a continuous performance, however, but covers a period of thirty-nine years in which the Bosworth man says he has drunk three cups of coffee with each of his three daily meals.

An attempt to adjust the muffler of a motor car while the car was in motion cost Claude Thompson, 22 years old, of Joplin, his life. He was standing on a running board as the car passed over a viaduct, and in losing his balance he was hurled against a steel girder of the bridge. His neck was broken and his skull crushed. He was killed instantly. The accident happened last week.

Missouri's new \$3,500,000 capitol is to be dedicated July 4. It is now about three-fourths completed. Gov. Gardner enjoyed the honor and distinction of being the first governor to enter it in an official capacity. He was inaugurated on a platform at the south front of the building, and an office room has been fixed up for him in the new structure.

Fourteen cents a pound for mules on foot was the price paid at Hume the other day for a fancy span belonging to Oren Thompson. Of course, the mules were not exactly sold by weight, but they brought \$480, and the Telephone newspaper man, in mentioning the sale, figured it out by the pound when later they were driven on the scales.

Here is a little Latin that can be read, submitted in the Mercelline high school notes--"Boyasubus, kissibus sweet galorum. Galibus-kibus, want somorum. Pappabus bearabus, comus on florum--kickabus boyabus outem the doorem. Nightabus darkabus, not a lightorum--climbabus galepost, breechibus torum.--Mercelline Mirror.

Those Smithville folks who responded to the tearful plea of a young woman who begged money to enable her to enter a hospital for an operation for epilepsy, have learned from the Democrat Herald that the young woman operated also at Nashua and that she made the trip to both towns in her own motor car.

Smithville, Clay county, folks who responded to the tearful plea of a young woman who begged money to enable her to enter a hospital for an operation for epilepsy, have learned from a local newspaper that the young woman operated also at Nashua and that she made the trip to both towns in her own motor car.

An offensive movement against rats inaugurated by a Webb City druggist was attended by serious consequences. The druggist is also a raiser of fine chickens and in putting out the poison he placed it where the chickens could get it and cleared his home of rats and chickens at the same time.

For holiday guests a Unionville woman, during Christmas week, opened a can of peaches which were picked from the trees in the nineteenth century. They canned in 1899 these peaches were as fresh and full of flavor as if canned only last summer.

That anyone would care to sell such versatile poultry is a mystery to the Grant City Times, which saw in an exchange this advertisement: "For Sale--A few good hens now laying eggs, also potatoes, corn and cabbages."

Fish raising as a commercial undertaking is to be attempted by D. W. Browning, who lives near Marionville, Mr. Browning will make a number of ponds on his farm and has begun the several buildings which he will utilize in his unique industry.

Noting that the name "Nishnabotna" had been suggested for a street in Des Moines, Iowa, the Tarkio Avalanche renews the neighbor state of the fate of a river bearing that name. The Missouri part of the Nishnabotna river is called the Nishna; the Iowa part is called Botna.

A hawk club has been organized in the northwestern part of Ray county, the members being determined to reduce the hawk population in that locality. In addition to the protection such riddance will afford poultry raisers, a bounty of \$1.50 each will be collected for the dead hawks.

Not quite three months after he and his wife were pardoned from the Missouri penitentiary that they might take care of their nine children left with neighbors in Stone county, John Davis was killed in a runaway. Owing to the peculiar way in which he wore his beard he was known as "Two Whiskered John." The nine children who survive him all bear names beginning with the letter C. They are Clarence, Clovis, Coyle, Clevis, Clinton, Cleo, Cora, Columbus and Charley.

When two DeKalb county citizens fell to fighting in the streets of Weatherby last week the Saturday crowd only shrugged its shoulders and said, "Oh, that bull calf has broken loose again." The reference was well understood by DeKalb county folks, for the fight was simply another outcropping of the ancient feud which grew out of the famous calf case--the case of the calf that strayed from home--occasioned a dispute over its ownership and has since marched through the appellate courts and the Supreme courts of Missouri with its ownership still a matter of frequent contention.

The following from the Waken-da correspondence of the Carrollton Republican-Record, sounds like stories of civil war days, when "de men who fit mit Sige!" and the bushwhackers were "tearing up jack" in this section of the Union: There was a train load of soldiers went on the side track Friday and remained there for an hour. Mrs. Mary Fitzpatrick, a widow who lives near the track at the east end of town, had about ten bushels of apples in sacks lying in the yard. The soldiers discovered that they were apples and came in the yard and carried them all away but one sack. Mrs. Fitzpatrick went out and begged the soldiers not to take them; but they told her to go into the house and shut her mouth. Mr. Gee, the section foreman here, also remonstrated against their taking the apples, but they paid no attention to what he said. Mrs. Fitzpatrick is a poor widow and has a hard time in making a living. She had gone to the country and picked the apples herself, and brought them to town to make apple butter. It is said the soldiers were a part of a Massachusetts regiment returning home.

SEND A NOTE TO HOSTILE FLIERS

British Express Hope German Pilot Was Not Killed or Seriously Injured.

CHIVALRY SHOWN IN WAR

Only Question Among British Aviators Is as to Whether Note Should Be Written in Poor German or Good English.

By LOUIS EDGAR BROWNE. (Correspondent of Chicago News.) British Advanced Base, near Amara, Turkish Arabia.--The British aviators trust that the German pilot of the Fokker airplane which was shot down yesterday was neither seriously injured nor killed.

This note was penned in English after a two hours' wrangle in the aviation camp over its phraseology, and over whether it should be written in bad German or in good English. There was not one discenter from the spirit of the message. The note was sealed up in a canvas bag and dropped into the Turkish lines addressed "The German Aviators."

The note was a return of a great courtesy. Some time ago a British airplane tumbled to earth behind the Turkish lines. Both pilot and observer were killed. A few days later a package was dropped into the British aerodrome from a Turkish airplane. Safely packed between two pillows were two watches, two cigarette cases, a ring, some other trinkets and a letter, which in effect said:

"The German aviators with the Turkish army regret the sad death of two very valiant hostile aviators. They regret the personal effects of these brave men, thinking that their mothers would like to have them."

Who says there is no chivalry in modern warfare?

Turkish Gun Knocked Out. When I arrived at the aerodrome the "birds" had just landed from their morning scouting expeditions. The daily "straf" had been successful. Between mouthfuls of melons they carried on a rapid-fire conversation concentrating on the topics "last night's raid on the Turkish aerodrome," "what happened to Fritz" and the "note to the German aviators." They seemed rather sorrowful because "Fritz" and his Fokker could no longer furnish them diversion of an evening.

"He was a brave man," said one after.

"How about the fight?" I suggested.

"It was a great go," said one aviator. "Three of our birds were up. One was speering for the guns and the other two were acting as escorts. 'Fritz' deliberately came up in a big aviatik to take us all on. I take my hat off to that 'boche.' He was a thorough sportsman."

When "Fritz" was sighted the fun commenced. The three British machines went for him like a streak of lightning. "Fritz" drove straight for the nearest British machine, firing his machine gun through his propeller. The German pilot had two or three narrow escapes. His big machine was not mobile enough to even give him a chance against such superior strength, so he descended. The three British machines were left in possession of the air.

In about ten minutes a signal from the ground flashed "hostile airplane coming this direction." The three machines in the air prepared for battle. In a few minutes the Fokker came into sight. "Fritz" had gone down to get a machine with mobility.

Clever Maneuvers in Fight. Suddenly one of the British machines made a dash at the Fokker, intending to ram it. Both machines were well over 5,000 feet above the earth. Had the British pilot been successful and rammed the Fokker, both would have tumbled to the ground. "Fritz" apparently did not see the object of the British pilot until there was only about 200 feet of intervening space between the machines. The angle of approach was so acute that the Fokker had only one chance of escape and that was to dive toward the earth. He turned the nose of his machine almost straight down, and the British machine, not being able to dive so steeply, passed above the Fokker.

The German pilot's whole attention was riveted on righting his machine, and during the 30 seconds that this took another British machine went underneath and found the range. On each of these airplanes there is a patent machine gun which is very light and much more rapid than the machine guns used on the ground. Before "Fritz" knew what had struck him some 200 bullets had gone through his machine. A part of the Fokker flew off into the air and fell to the ground.

The Fokker wobbled a moment as though it were going to capsize. The engine had been struck and was dead. "Fritz" recovered himself and made a steep volplane to no man's land, where he made a safe landing, as was afterward learned.

HE PAID HIS BET



It took a long time to convince this chap that Wilson was elected president. He says that he is not stubborn, but that he wanted to be sure. His bet required that he walk up Sixth avenue, New York, upside down--a job that is not relished by those in the habit of using their feet for that purpose. Quite a crowd gathered to annoy this conscientious payer of his bet.

KIDS IN HUNT FOR BUDDHA

Chinese Government Assists in Search for Youth in Whom Soul of Hutuktu Is Reincarnated.

Peking.--One of the important "living Buddhas" of Mongolia, the old Kancharwa Hutuktu, recently died and his senior disciple, Lama Ake-wangyeinpuleh, is now in Peking preparing to make a pilgrimage into Tibet in search of a young boy in whom the soul of the old Hutuktu has been reincarnated.

The Chinese government has granted the Lama the use of a private car to the end of the government railway in Mongolia, and from that point he will proceed by caravan into Tibet, where he will search for a young Buddha to replace his old master.

Inquiries will be made by him in Tibet for boys born in a miraculous way, with divine signs, such as a red light or other forms of supposed divine manifestations, at about the time the old Hutuktu passed away. All the boys thus obtained will be then carried to Lhasa, where their names will be written on slabs of wood and placed in a golden urn. The boy whose name is first drawn out after due ceremony will be declared the reincarnation of the dead Buddha.

WEALTHY TO FOIL BURGLARS

Vincent Astor Heads Protective Society to Guard Homes of Its Members.

Poughkeepsie, N. Y.--Wealthy residents of this district, in fear of burglars, have organized the Upper Hudson Protective society, which has just filed articles of incorporation.

Among the men in the organization are Vincent Astor, Robert P. Huntington, Frederick Vanderbilt, William B. Dinsmore and John R. Roosevelt. The directors are Warren Delano of Tarrytown, Col. Archibald Rogers of Hyde Park, Tracy Dowd of Rhinebeck, Hermann Livingston of Greendale and Thomas Hunt of Clermont.

The sole purpose of the organization is to guard the homes of its members from burglars. Arrangements have been made for two private detectives to watch the home of each member of the society, which also plans to offer rewards for the apprehension of burglars.

This is the direct outcome of a series of burglaries of last spring, which culminated in the killing of a burglar on the Astor estate.

A Thing of Surprises.

"Opinions differ," remarked the museum guide, "as to what period this extinct animal belongs."

"That animal doesn't belong to any period," commented the grammarian. "It belongs to an exclamation point."

Hold-Up Man Takes Cent.

Byronne, N. J.--At the point of a revolver an unknown man held up Charles Bavello, a coal dealer, in his place of business, and a bucket with coal and \$2.

GERMAN "TANKS" OUTRUN CAVALRY

Are Faster and Harder to Destroy Than the British Monster.

PLAYS NAVOC WITH INFANTRY

Machine Guns Can Be Operated in Almost Any Direction Through Narrow Gills--One Machine Kills 300 Men.

At General von Falkenhayn's Headquarters in Roumania.--One of the most interesting features of the Roumanian campaign, from a German standpoint, has been the spectacular work of the new armored automobiles evolved soon after the advent of the British "tanks" on the Somme front, but which the developments in Roumania have shown to be a vast improvement in efficiency over the British machines.

Even in the brief tests it has had since the Germans crossed the mountains into the Roumanian plains the new German armored car has shown itself an efficient auxiliary to the cavalry in patrol work, as it frequently can inflict infinitely more damage than a whole squadron, and is far more difficult to destroy than the English machine. Its achievements so far include an attack on Roumanian infantry in which 300 Roumanians were killed.

Like a Motor Truck. The cars are 25 feet in length, with wheels a foot wide and incased in solid rubber. They carry a crew of ten men, including the machine-gun operators, the chauffeur and one substitute and one officer.

The machine guns can be operated in almost any direction through narrow gills. At one end, under the customary hood, is a 100-horse-power motor, and at the other end, under a similar hood, is the gasoline tank. Each man in the crew is an expert mechanic and chauffeur, so if a bullet bursts through the slit through which the operator looks in driving there are others ready and competent to take the injured man's place.

The automobile engine is both air and water-cooled. The car shell is impervious to machine gun and rifle fire. When no opponent is in sight the top of the turret can be opened so that a man can get his shoulders out and make observations.

When the turret is closed periscopes are placed in position, which permit a view of the surrounding landscape from all angles.

There have been many odd experiences with these automobiles in Roumania. On one of the first trips a car entered a village not yet captured, where the officer and his crew were taken for Russians, because the Germans were not supposed to have armored cars.

Just as the crew was being enthusiastically greeted three Roumanian locomotive drivers tried to get their engines away, but the automobile was too swift for them. The machine raced ahead, the crew destroyed a portion of the track and the automobile received the engines with a withering fire, which forced their surrender after they had been disabled.

On the return to the village the crew was again greeted by the population, but this time with white flags of surrender.

Route Roumanian Infantry.

On another occasion an automobile encountered a force of Roumanian infantry and opened fire before the troops could seek shelter. The Roumanians fled after 60 seconds of firing from the car, leaving 300 dead and 50 wounded.

The great usefulness of the automobile has been most apparent in Roumania, where the character of the warfare makes it possible to slip behind the opponent's lines. On a recent exploit of this kind the commander worked his way to the rear of a body of Roumanian infantry which was intrenching, and almost before the Roumanians were aware of the car's presence it had swept the trenches with machine gun fire and driven the defenders out in disorder.

None of the German automobiles of this type used in Roumania has as yet been disabled or destroyed by opponents. The bullets thus far encountered have hardly dented the shells of the machine.

The chief advantage of the new automobile, in contrast with the British machine, is that it can run at an average speed of 25 miles an hour, as contrasted with the snail-like pace of the earlier cars. Its speed frequently enables it to scout even ahead of the cavalry, and it can make its way over any road or even a field.