

MEXICO MISSOURI MESSAGE.

VOLUME 18

MEXICO, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, JUNE 28, 1917.

NUMBER 30

An Audrain Girl Is Making Good

Singing and Seeing The West and Winning Honors in the World—In Wisdom's Aid.

"O Music! Sphere-descended Aid. Friend of pleasure, Wisdom's Aid."

Miss Lola Heizer, formerly of Molino, this county, now of Dalton, Neb., is winning honors in the music world. She is a member of a glee club that is making a tour of the West this summer. Miss Heizer was given the highest honor—made first soloist of the club. There are eight other soloists under her, besides five first altos and five second altos.

Lately the club made the following cities:

Colorado, Manitow, Pueblo, Canon City, Gunnison, Olathe, Delta, Junction City, and Cedaredge.

Utah—Green River, Provo, Ogden, and Salt Lake City.

She writes a letter to relatives at Molino, postmarked Dalton, Neb., from which we are permitted to glean the following:

Leaving Denver on the D. R. G. had a pleasant ride to Colorado Springs, having our own private car. We were driven from Colorado Springs in cars to Manitow, where lovely hat trimmers awaited us. Our first concert was successful along all lines. The next morning everyone enjoyed the trip thru the wonderful "Cave of the Winds" and the "Garden of the Gods," after which we left for Pueblo. Gave our concert in the Baptist church. Also conducted both morning and evening services the next day. For solos in the morning I sang "At Dawn," by Coontz; in the evening, "Alleluiah, Christ Is Risen," by Schelliey.

Canon City was our next stop. The sky-line drive was enjoyed by all. The following day, after our concert, we visited the penitentiary and gave a complimentary entertainment to the most enthusiastic and appreciative audience of all.

Leaving Canon City we started thru the Royal Gorge. It was beautiful, all trying to get pictures of Hanging Bridge, etc., from observation car. Were met in Salida by the Baptist people. Spent a nice time there.

Leaving Salida the scenery was beautiful. Going thru Black Canon. It was quite cold and lots of snow, arriving at Gunnison a couple of hours later. We went right to the Normal School where we gave a short program. That evening we were royally entertained by the Normal students.

At Olathe we had the largest crowd and most success financially of all; was the smallest town we had made.

Delta was our next stop. We paid a flying visit to Cedaredge, returning to Delta that night after concert. Sunday some of our girls gave short talks on the Christian activities of the C. W. C. and furnished music for the preaching service. I sang "Open the Gates of the Temple," by Knapp. We furnished sacred readings and music for the evening service. The next day we left Colorado behind, going thru the desert in the Mormon country. Our stay in Glen River was short, but memorable. Were greeted by a very enthusiastic audience at the concert, after which were entertained at the hotel. Wednesday morning saw a sleepy looking crowd hurrying thru a drizzling rain at 6:30 to our car. We were ordered to pull all shades and depart for the "Land of Nod." Arriving at Provo we were met by 1,500 "men students," of the Brigham Young University. All staying at one big hotel and having our meals together like one big family.

Having a short stopover in Salt Lake before going to Ogden, we spent our time by going to the Tabernacle, to hear a concert. Enjoyed Charlie Chaplin.

In Ogden the usual greeting was exchanged. That evening Mr. and Mrs. Skinner, of our company, entertained us at their beautiful theatre, afterwards taking us to the Western for refreshments. Leaving Ogden we returned to Salt Lake City, going to the Cullen Hotel. Gave concert at Emanuel Baptist Church and then were given a reception and met by many pleasant people. After returning to our hotel our grand spread was interrupted by wild calls of fire, fire. But

CHILDREN MAY GET DISEASE FROM CATTLE

Tuberculosis Spreads Through Milk—Loss is \$25,000,000 Yearly—Hear, Hear, Ye Cattle and Hog Men.

Columbia, Mo., June 24.—Studies of the last few years have proved that tuberculosis of cattle can be communicated to man. The danger is greater for children, and greater for those under 5 years of age. The disease is communicated to children almost entirely through the drinking of milk. Eating the meat of tuberculous cattle does not appear to be especially dangerous, largely because meat is eaten cooked. Adults do not appear to be prone to contract the cattle type of tuberculosis; however, it must be recognized that there is danger.

Apart from the public health aspect of the question, the economic side must be considered. Tuberculosis is common among cattle and tremendously widespread among hogs. The last report from the bureau of Animal Husbandry shows that carcasses of 37,000 cattle and 74,000 hogs were condemned entirely on this account, in addition to 58,000 parts of cattle and 520,000 parts of hogs, rendered unfit for food by the same disease.

The disease is spread among healthy herds largely by the use of by-products from the creameries and cheese factories. Skimmed milk which is taken from the creameries for the feeding of calves may contain the tubercle germ. The farmer who gets back his by-products does not receive his own milk but the milk from a number of farms. He is therefore, at the mercy of his neighbors, and the neighbor who harbors tuberculous cattle may in this way spread it to the farms of careful farmers who take every precaution. Hogs are practically always infected from cattle, largely through the by-products from creameries.

Few problems facing the farmers of today equal in importance the question of animal tuberculosis. It is also reflected in the high cost of meat. The money lost from this disease in the United States is estimated at \$25,000,000 a year. Just how this is distributed cannot be told in a short article, but it is fair to assume that the meat eater pays a large part of it. The cost of meat is raised by the large number of condemnations necessary at the slaughtering establishments. It behooves everyone, then, to guard against tuberculosis of domestic animals, both on account of the danger to mankind and also on account of its effects in raising the price of our meats and limiting the supply.

STORE BURNS.

Kellerhals Brothers' store at Benton City was destroyed by fire early Wednesday morning of last week. F. B. Howard slept in the building and had a narrow escape. The Kellerhals loss is estimated at \$5,000. They had insurance for \$2,000. W. W. Tratchell owned the building.

AUTO BEATS TRAIN.

Montgomery City, Mo., June 22.—Sheriff Covington in an auto outdistanced a fast passenger train between Montgomery City and Wellsville yesterday and succeeded in capturing Frank Talley, accused of having deserted his wife.

Talley was recently arrested in Kansas City and placed in jail here on the same charge, but on the plea of Mrs. Talley and his own promises, was paroled.

Yesterday Sheriff Covington learned that Talley had boarded a train to flee again to Kansas City. He telegraphed to Wellsville to arrest Talley, then dashed there in an auto and placed the fugitive in custody returning here with his man.

Our good friends, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Price, who spent the winter with their daughter, Mrs. Beagles, at Duice, Idaho, have returned to their home at Laddonia.

resulted in nothing more serious than the scare. Next day we took the "Rubber Neck" ride thru the city with a charming young Mormon, getting into Denver about six o'clock Monday morning, tired and worn out by our trip.

Former Mexico Girl Makes Interesting Trip

Tells of Eccecity in Colorado—A Beautiful Farming Section—The Birds, Flowers, Et Cetera.

(By Mrs. F. C. Zaugg.)

Colorado Springs, Colo., June 19.—I had the trip of my life yesterday, and if I had had a bunch of my Mexico, Mo., people with me the jaunt would have been perfect in every detail. We drove 118 miles—to Penrose, Florence, Canon City and back.

On the route we took the road winds in and out, so that we never knew what to expect just around the corner, and it made driving very difficult and cautious.

O the scenery! We stopped every little while to let it soak in. We went around miniature Georgetown loops (I called them), and many times met ourselves coming back.

Never saw so many cute prairie dogs, bunnies and birds before. The doggies sat up and watched us pass in their best company manners. The bunnies acted very dignified, while they must have been scared, and the birds came so near us several times we could feel the rush of wings on our faces.

The mag-pies were the largest birds (except the hawks). Must be a foot or more long. Their beaks are long and black. Their tails look like wind-mill paddles, so long. They are black and white and very neat. When they fly, a streak of white thru the wing feathers, end of tail and white shirts make a startling and stylish effect.

A number of trim little red black birds brightened our way. They were shiny black with scarlet on the shoulders, under wing and I believe a spot on the head somewhere.

Saw a tiny bird, size of wren, yellow as canary and with equally as operatic a voice.

All sizes of hawks, brown-streaked, owl-like looking creatures, some small, some large.

From many a fence post the yellow breasted bird with the medal of black sang his sweet song of the meadow.

Near a spring where the water ran wide over the road, we had our lunch. Four fawns and a deer poked their friendly faces thru the fence at us. They belonged to a Dutch ranchman.

Near the water I saw a bird the size of a blackbird which looked like a wild duck. Had three black rings around its tan colored neck.

We had gone about thirty miles when we suddenly saw a new range—shining brightly in the far distance, the Sangre De Christo (blood of Christ) mountains. In front and lower, a long blue range. Pike's Peak, near our home, wasn't in it. This long range covered with glistening snow was magnificent. The pale shadow of blue in the snow made them look some like clouds. So many pretty sights all at once made us stop the car, climb out and look.

Below, almost straight down, we looked on tree-tops, beyond in the valley, squares of newly plowed ground, growing alfalfa, or oats, with a tiny farm house nearby; beyond that, white foot-hills, white because of the limestone formation; to the right a hill with red soil and red rocks; back of these the long arm of blue mountains, and next the sky the snow-capped range.

Behind us we saw a pile of rocks, which looked as large as houses, ready, it seemed, to roll right on us. In one big rock a blooming cactus made a brilliant red trimming.

When we passed thru Penrose and Florence we came upon the Park, nearing Canon City. This park is a long avenue of small farms, and here we saw some real intensive farming. Every little space was crowded. The orchards were thrifty and thick as could be. No scenery beyond could be seen, not a spot of it. Under the trees were berry bushes and plants of many kinds. This is a great fruit district; peaches grow very fine.

The gardens were models of compact neatness. They have to be, for an acre of this buys at \$1,300.

Irrigation feeds the rows with water.

Canon City is a nice town, a little like Mexico in regard to homes. The State Penitentiary is here. Had it not been Sunday we would have visited it.

FIFTH DISTRICT JUNIOR C. E. CONVENTION.

In Session in Mexico this Week—Large Delegation Present—The Programme Today.

The Christian Endeavor Union Convention met in Mexico Tuesday night. Mayor J. F. Harrison delivered the address of welcome, followed by the church's welcome by Rev. H. P. Atkins. Response by Henry Gubelman of Jefferson City.

The keynote address was by Rev. A. W. Taylor, of Columbia.

Among Audrain County people who appeared on the program were Mrs. A. C. Barnes of Mexico and Miss Maurine Alexander of Laddonia.

Following is the program for today:

The Day's Theme, "Our Work." 8:30. Morning Watch, Villa McCune of Vandalla.

9:15. Praise Service. Address by E. T. Seckler, field secretary.

Address, Miss Dora Clemens, State Junior Superintendent. 10:15. Last Conference.

Newly elected officers present at their corresponding group meetings to outline their work for the coming year and to become acquainted with their respective offices.

11:00. Convention reassembled. Final instructions to delegates. Regular closing service.

Afternoon.

1:00. Praise service. Devotional Period, Ha Boles, Auxvasse.

Society, "The Age of Decision and Purpose," Miss Charlotte Langerhaus, Jefferson City.

Address, The Junior Society, "Well Begun is Half Done—Start Right, End Right," Miss Dora Clemens, St. Louis.

2:45. Program by Juniors and Intermediates.

4:00. Regular closing service. Entertainment by Local Societies.

Night Session.

7:30. Praise service. Devotional Period, Ion Self, Columbia.

7:45. Illustrated Missionary Lecture, "Damon Orphanage Work," H. P. Atkins.

Special music. Awarding of Trophy Cup. Installation service.

Newly elected president presiding. Announcements. Regular closing service.

SALT RIVER S. S. CONVENTION.

Salt River Sunday School Convention at its meeting held recently at Bethel Church elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

President, Clyde W. Ellis. Vice-president, F. C. Berry. Secretary, Pauline Flynt.

Elementary Superintendent, Miss Hattie Brown. Secretary, Mrs. J. E. Durkee.

Adult and Home, Mrs. J. J. Wood. Teacher Training, Mrs. Lan Jones. Management, R. B. Kerr.

Among the resolutions adopted was one favoring having the Township represented at the State Convention and that the Township pay the expense of the delegate.

At the Epworth League Convention at McCredie last week Miss Lena Bryarly of Mexico was elected secretary and treasurer.

Mrs. W. H. Coil of Benton City is visiting at Boulder, Colo.

One of the great trips there is the Sky-line Drive. We had to go, of course. We drove out several miles from the city eventually got up on top of a mountain. The road runs the length of the mountain for two miles, right on the very crest. You see now why it is called the sky-line drive.

We could see for many miles. I wondered if a little speck on the far horizon might be Mexico, Mo. On one side the "hog-back" hills were white, on the other, red. The farming valley was a beautiful sight.

As we near Colorado Springs again we stopped to pick an armful of flowers to take home. The wild hyacinths are over a foot high and the prettiest blossoms I ever saw. The Indian Pinks are a cerise red and make a gorgeous centerpiece for the table. The fields are red with them and yellow with a daisy that is finer than many a house daisy in Missouri.

FUNCTIONS OF THE FARMERS' CLUB.

(By Wm. I. Britt.)

It seems to be generally supposed that about the only object of a farmers' club is to buy supplies cheaper and sell products higher, and that is one of the main objects in view. But there are many other ways in which a farm club may be made helpful to a community.

When a city is badly in need of some public improvement the commercial club takes hold and secures it; or if a public nuisance exists and no one else removes it, just trust the commercial club to attend to it. If the city has a lot of unemployed labor the club sees to it that something is started that will employ that labor.

What the commercial club is to the city the farmers' club should be to the country.

Neighbor, if there is not a farm club in your community, get busy and organize one. You will find lots of men willing to help if you will only start it.

Then if there is a particularly bad piece of road in your district and the road boss hasn't the means or labor at his disposal with which to rectify it, let the club join in and help him.

If your telephone system is not in proper condition, discuss the matter at your club meeting and devise a way to improve it. Or, perhaps you have no phones at all. Then by all means go to work and get them. If you are well-organized and working together, it will be so much easier.

The club may be used to study insect and weed pests and the best way to eradicate them. A systematic campaign participated in by all members of the community will be vastly more effective than a single effort promiscuously applied.

I recently wrote the experiment station at Columbia asking them the best means to combat the weed pest, "red sorrel", and what is known as curly-leaf on peach trees, and shall give our farm club the benefit of the information sent me.

If any line of live stock in your territory is not up to the standard, the club should encourage some good stockman of the neighborhood to invest in some pure-bred breeding stock of the type desired. By promising him the general support and patronage of the club as long as he keeps the kind of stock desired and treats everybody right, you should have no trouble in finding a man to take up the work. Or failing in that, the club members might go at it co-operatively.

There are many more ways in which club members may co-operate with each other and with members of neighboring clubs to the mutual benefit of all; especially in combating hog cholera and other diseases.

EVERY FARM IS A FACTORY.

The opportunity of the town lies in the country. The country can get along with out the town but no town has or ever will be permanently prosperous where the land is poor. The town is built on farm profits; on what farmers produce in excess of their home needs. In fact towns are consumers, not real producers. Towns are the natural evolution and outgrowth of necessity—places to store and distribute the world's surplus products through the channels of commerce. There is but one road to permanent city building—that road leads to the farm.

Business is so sympathetic, so sensitive to crop production, that the forecast of a poor wheat or corn crop affects the markets of the world. When the harvest fields smile, towns wax fat, and factories increase the pay roll. Corn, wheat and hay, beef, pork and poultry—these are the soil builders, the home builders, the builders of great cities.

The old-fashioned Commercial Club with its cash bonuses and free factory sites, is rapidly passing away. Instead of grabbing business from each other, we must realize that our opportunities lie hidden in the fertility of the soil. Towns and cities are beginning to look to the country, out to the fields of growing corn, wheat and forage for their real prosperity. A successful hay campaign may bring factories to the town. Hay means beef and pork which beckon the packing house and storage plant. More corn means cereal mills, glucose factories. Flour mills locate in wheat producing sections. Creameries follow the dairy cow and the truck patch calls for the canning factory.

Let us encourage the Chamber of Commerce to take a more active part in the development of our agricultural resources.

We must not forget that every farm is a factory, and that in Mexico's trade territory there are many of these factories which need our best thought and effort to make them productive.

The Red Cross Unit Escapes Submarine

Miss Ranz, Formerly Mexico's Visiting Nurse, and Her Party on Ship to France.

Miss Cordelia Ranz, formerly visiting nurse of this city, on board ship for Europe with Red Cross Hospital Unit No. 21, from St. Louis, had a narrow escape from submarine attack. Serg. Lucking, of the St. Louis Unit, writing to his mother in St. Louis, according to the Post Dispatch gives the following account:

"I had to mail my last letter on board the ship, two days out of England. Nothing very exciting had occurred up to that time (Saturday morning). We didn't enter the danger zone until next morning, really, zone until next morning, really.

"Well, late Saturday night we thought we saw a periscope, but it was a false alarm. It stirred everyone up, tho, and most of them slept on deck. On Sunday morning we were all on deck when one of the most welcome visitors you ever saw hove into view—an American destroyer, with the good old stars and stripes floating at her stern.

"Well, she zig-zagged along in front of us, looking for submarines, and about 11 o'clock a sure enough periscope popped up about 200 yards off the port bow. The destroyer fired three shots at it, and the aforesaid periscope disappeared with speed and dispatch.

"Later in the afternoon our convoy left us, but in a few minutes we were met by an English destroyer, which took us thru the rest of the danger zone. We arrived in Liverpool about 7:30 Sunday evening, but anchored in the harbor until 7:00 this morning.

"We arrived in Blackpool at noon. It sure does make one realize that a war is going on when it comes to assigning soldiers to one's house and making them room and board.

"I must tell you about Blackpool. It is quite a wonderful place—a watering place—similar to Atlantic City, but much larger, I imagine. It is one of the large gathering places of wounded soldiers—there are numerous enormous hospitals, and you can see great numbers of convalescents walking about the streets and also British army surgeons and enlisted men of the hospital corps.

"The people are excessively kind to the American soldiers, and do everything they can for us. There are two other units here—Pennsylvania Hospital No. 10 and Harvard No. 5. Cleveland left this morning for France.

"England certainly seems to be a funny place. The people all have some strange accent; their street cars are very short and narrow gauged, and run on the left side of the street. The sun sets habitually at 9:30 p. m.—you may find that very hard to believe, and even now, at 10 o'clock, it is still quite light.

"But the crowning thing of all is that there are two Fords to one of any other make, but they have the right-hand drive. I have about come to the conclusion that Merrie England is about as topsyturvy as Alice in Wonderland."

MR. OFFUTT AT LA GRANGE.

La Grange, Mo., June 15, 1917.—Editor Message: I have been in many schools in my life as visitor, teacher and pupil but heretofore I have never had the privilege and pleasure of looking out the college or dormitory window and seeing across the great "Father of Waters". This pleasure we have with the exception that we cannot see clear across. The river is very high. I am told that it is six miles across if you count the overflow water.

Many in our home county have visited La Grange College, and a considerable number have attended this college and know the beauty of the hill. LaGrange lies miles along the river. Steamers and boats are very interesting to an inland fellow like me.

Stepping inside I find ample room for all. I find most excellent libraries and when time for class arrives, for the most part I find most able and learned men at the head of the departments.

W. J. OFFUTT.