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The disposition shown by Governor Hyde to fully cooperate with the Democratic majority that will control legislation at the coming session of the General Assembly for the advancement of public interests and welfare is commendable and thoroughly consistent with the general attitude of the Republican party in the matter of fair play towards the Missouri Democracy. It further presents so happy a contrast with the spirit of the Democratic party leaders toward the present Republican administration during the past two years that it is worth while pointing out. When the people put the Republican party in control of the state government two years ago the Democratic leaders in the state used every means in their power to hamper the administration and frustrate its purposes. Bills recommended by Governor Hyde and passed by a Republican legislature were never given an opportunity to prove their worth or inadequacy, but by a purely partisan political play were referred to the people and so nullified—not in any sense of fairness or justice to the party responsible for them or to the people of the state whose well being was sought by these measures, but wholly as a political expediency of the opposing minority. The fact that the people rejected these measures at the recent election does not indicate that they were bad, they were so involved in a mass of propositions presented to the voters at the time that they failed for lack of interest on part of the voters in the mass of questions before them. In attempting the redistricting of the congressional, senatorial and judicial districts of the state, the Republicans only sought to overcome a party disadvantage under which it has labored for years because of Democratic partisan unfairness and bitterness toward the Republican party under the old Democratic regime. That Governor Hyde holds no similar spirit of vindictiveness and retaliation, where it is in his power to exercise it, must win the applause of all fair minded people, just as it must cause the leaders of the Missouri Democracy a deep sense of shame, if they are not altogether hardened to the decency of the sensation.

The cutting of stock dividend melons goes on right merrily.

We couldn't straighten Europe out in a thousand years as long as she prefers to stay crooked.

Now Congress is appealed to come across with seventy million dollars to save Germany and Austria from starvation. And so it goes while the politicians over there squabble.

Whether the position of President Harding on the shipping question is right or wrong, it is a notable fact that the elements opposing the President's policy offer nothing whatever as a better solution of the problem.

We don't take much stock in the promised economy of the coming session of the legislature. The Democrats being in control, we expect to see each Democratic member insisting on having the usual quota of "useless" clerks.

The chief occupation of some members of Congress nowadays seems to be to make trouble for executive officers of the government for a little cheap personal notoriety. They are serving no public interest by this departure from their proper functions.

Attorney General Barrett has saved \$50,000 out of the amount appropriated by the legislature for the expenses of his office for the biennial period, which he will turn back into the state treasury. That looks like the Democrats were lying during the late campaign when they charged our Republican state...

We are disposed to favor the proposition to amend the federal constitution and do away with the electoral college so that the president and the vice-president of the country shall be elected by the direct vote of the people. There is no apparent good reason why this method of filling these offices should be less desirable than the filling of the offices of United States senator or congressman in this manner. Such an amendment would solve the vexed question of the advantage the Democratic party takes in presidential campaigns with its solid electoral partisan vote from the Southern States, since it would base its voice in such decisions on the actual popular vote cast in that section, which under the present rule is but a small proportion of its population properly entitled to vote.

An emergency coffin for Kaiser Wilhelm has just been discovered on board his old flagship. Too bad the emergency for its intended use did not arise some nine years ago, it would have probably saved millions of better men from being in their own coffins today who should still be among the quick.

Democratic Campaign Money

Jefferson City, Mo., Dec. 16.—The Democrats spent only \$15,383 in the recent campaign, according to a report of contributions and disbursements filed by the Missouri Democratic state committee. Salaries, postage, rent and telephone service absorbed the major portion of expenditures, although there was a generous amount for "tents" used by Senator Reed in his campaign.

Since the filing of the above report there has been considerable speculation as to what went with the balance of the \$200,000 the brewers are alleged to have put up for the campaign of Reed and the other Democratic candidates. However, it is said that all the Democratic campaign money spent this year was not handled by the state committee.

Democratic editors who gave vent to an outraged sense of righteousness upon Senator Newberry seem not to have thought the Missouri campaign expenses of their party candidates excessive, nor to have heard that the Democratic senator elect from Texas spent \$10,000 to obtain the nomination.

RALEIGH'S HOME IN DANGER

Proposal to Destroy It and Erect Cottages on the Site Has Aroused Much Protest.

The ancestral home of Sir Walter Raleigh may be destroyed. It lies in the west country, on the edge of Dartmoor, and is known as Fardel. Anciently it was the seat of the family of Sir Walter Raleigh; today it is nothing more than a farmhouse, but surely worthy of preservation, if only for its historical associations.

Raleigh's father, a country gentleman, originally settled at Fardel, where he owned property. His second son, John, succeeded to the family estate at Fardel, and there outlived his more famous brother Walter. Considerable remains of the old mansion of Fardel exist, but what has roused the protest of the Devonshire association is the proposal to convert the old chapel into a number of cottages. Such vandalism ought to be prevented at any cost.

The courtyard at Fardel formerly contained an inscribed bilingual stone of the Romano-British period. On the one side were the words "Fanoon Macquintin," and on the other, "Sapanul," with some Ogham characters on the edge. Local tradition makes the inscription refer to treasure buried by Raleigh in an adjoining field; and the local rhyme runs thus: "Between this stone and Fardel Hall Lies as much money as the devil can haul. Anyone who wishes to see the stone now must apply at the British museum.—Christian Science Monitor.

Try Absentees. In the Friend Richardson gubernatorial camp they are still laughing over the letter of a man who lives in Mojave, who wanted to know what Richardson really stood for, before he cast his vote.

Among other matters taken up was that of the state road, which Richardson made one of the prime issues of his campaign. Regarding this subject the gentleman from Mojave wrote: "Our minister says the road to hell is paved with good intentions. Please don't get your locations mixed and try to get over with that kind of a road in our district."—Los Angeles Times.

WAKING UP GABRIEL

By CLARA G. HOLMES

"Miss Wynnan, don't be so late if you hear a noise start early; I've got to wake up Gabriel."

"Very well, Miss Arville, I'll be on guard; thank you."

Arville Smithers was one of Massachusetts' ambitious housekeepers, and Gabriel was her brother, who hadn't a grain of ambition.

With the brisk sea-breeze sweeping in at my window, I fell asleep. It seemed immediately that I awoke with a start and sat upright. Arville was waking up Gabriel!

Miss Smithers was in the attic where she had had a hatchway cut through into Gabriel's "down below."

"Year, Arville," groaned Gabriel. "I be a-gettin' up; year, Arville—blame you, old woman!"

The tone used told me that Arville was being called an unforbearing name.

I pitied Gabriel. My first impulse was to slip into a day gown and slippers and go to see how much Gabriel was in need of first aid; but on second thought I gave up the idea. Even if he were not hurt, he might whimper and need a great deal of attention indeed, if I appeared. Lately I had observed Gabriel watching me dog-like out of the corners of his eyes. Besides, he had begun to call me gently, "little critter."

So I pondered a long time until, at last, I felt I had solved this Gabrielian riddle.

That morning as I quietly ate my breakfast with Arville, I naively confided that I had left a devoted friend in Oakland. I also confided that I had no intention of marrying anyone yet; that I loved my freedom, and it would be a difficult matter for me to consign myself to an eternal husband and a bungalow full of bubbling youngsters. Then I started early for the office, but, to my dismay, Gabriel was waiting for me by the wayside. He had his gun over his shoulder, and in his hand he had two big cocked heads, a peace-offering intended for Arville.

"I was tamed 'shamed of Arville this morning," he apologized. "Poor little critter, wasn't ye scart blue?"

"Oh, no, thank you; Arville warned me. But you haven't been gunning, Mr. Smithers?"

"No, the wind ain't just right; but these will make Arville a delicious chowder."

"I saw Susan Cartwright yesterday. She said she was positively languishing for a good coat stew. I wish you had got a few coats, so we could share them with her. Do you know, if I were a man, I'd fall in love with Susan."

"Now, what would you fall in love with her for?"

"Why, she's sweet-voiced and sweet-tongued and sweet-faced and sweet-tempered. She'd make an A No. 1 sweetheart, Mr. Smithers."

The next morning Gabriel was waiting again. His face beamed.

"I've been gunning; I've got two coats. I was so tamed 'shamed with Arville that I gave the birds to John—John Cartwright, the lobster dealer."

Later, when I met Susan, she laughed merrily.

"Camille, you and Gabe are coming over to dine with us on coat stew."

"Like a child I heard the decision. She chattered on, but at last I managed to say:

"I have only gay afternoon gowns, and I like them. You wear something wiseome, Sue."

"I'm too old to indulge," she answered plaintively.

"You are not too old," I protested.

Delighted, Gabriel accepted the invitation—and I—I must let him be my escort. I had plotted a romance in my own contraption!

When our hostess greeted us, what a surprise I got! Susan wore a copper-hued colored silted dress, which deepened the color of her blue eyes. She had fluffed her hair and, due to excitement, her pale cheeks were pink. Susan was pretty.

I had never eaten seabirds before; and never, never in Scarborough, will I partake again! One mouthful made me sickish—I was so white Susan observed:

"Camille, what is the matter?" she whispered.

Quietly she slipped away to help me home, but Gabriel followed immediately.

"What's the matter?" with the little critter?" he asked Arville.

"Promaine poisoning," malignantly declared his sister.

When Sue and I had suppressed our merriment, I said:

"Take Gabe home with you and peckly him, Sue."

The next evening we sat in Arville's living room. Gabriel was watching the fireplace flames pensively.

"Miss Wynnan, Arville says you be agoin' to marry an Oakland feller when you get ready to do housework—and" his voice faltered, but I knew that Arville had repeated the whole story.

"Perhaps," I laughed.

"I'm goin' to work tomorrow; I'm goin' to help John in his lobster business."

Between us, Susan and I had washed up Gabriel.

Feed Box Info. "What's that, be?" "A restful, half man and half horse. A creature of the golden age." "I'll say it was the golden age. Gosh, what a chance for racing information."

The Journal office for your job. We do it right.

HARD TO MAKE TEST OF BLUEGRASS SEED

Has Been Giving Dealers and Exporters Much Trouble.

Great Variation in Behavior of Various Samples Has Been Found in Germinating Tests Made by Department.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Canada bluegrass seed seems to be extremely sensitive to a number of conditions that affect its germination and for that reason the United States Department of Agriculture is trying to develop a method for testing it that will give uniform results. Up to the present time blue grass seed has been giving seed dealers and state analysts much trouble.

The department, in its attempt to determine the factors influencing the germination of Canada bluegrass, has found a great variation in the behavior of various samples. All samples are found to require a daily alternation of temperatures for successful germination. A temperature of 20 degrees C. for 18 hours and 30 degrees C. for six hours is satisfactory. Many samples give a distinctly higher germination when exposure to light is added to the above temperature schedule. However, it is important that the temperature schedule be not sacrificed in obtaining the light exposure.

Some samples of Canada bluegrass do not germinate completely even with the above conditions satisfied. Work in progress is expected to determine all the factors necessary to make a dependable germination test of Canada bluegrass possible.

PREPARE SOIL FOR ALFALFA

Sweet Clover Paves Way for More Aristocratic Neighbor and Incurable Good Stand.

One big thing about sweet clover is that it paves the way for its more aristocratic and exclusive neighbor, alfalfa. Farmers who have tried the plan of seeding a plot to sweet clover for one or two years and then putting in alfalfa, have found that they invariably get a good stand, for the soil has been properly inoculated for the alfalfa and it takes right hold.

Winter Meals for Cows. When it comes to figuring out an economical winter ration for dairy cows, the man with the silo has the first necessity.

GREAT LAKES THINGS APART

Writer Complains, With Reason, That Wonderful Bodies of Water Are Not Appreciated.

Statistics can never make people understand the Great Lakes. That it is 300 miles down Lake Michigan from Chicago to Manitowish means little; that 600 feet of water is not an unusual depth; that the tonnage which goes through the locks at Sault Ste. Marie makes the annual tonnage of the Suez canal seem insignificant—these things mean little in themselves. Try another: No equal area of water that rolls floats as much shipping in a year as does the Detroit river. That falls flat, too. The beauty of the Great Lakes cannot be compared to that of any other water in the world and carry meaning. Harold Titus writes in Everybody's: They are things apart, an influence, a background for important cultural factors that are beyond statistics. There is no locality more American in America than the Great Lakes. The romance of exploration is largely forgotten by America as a whole; the island communities, once so picturesque, are thinning out, railroads have driven the trading boomer of this fresh water; fishing, for the most part, is today as efficient and commonplace as most forms of business; the great fleets of freighters go up and down, and down, hardly noticed, rarely thought of, except by those directly interested in shipping. And yet the Great Lakes have their place in our civilization and in time that place will be recognized and talked about and respected and the lakes themselves will be studied and appreciated and understood.

Surely Inalienable Right. Almost any alibi will do in a pinch. Old John Smithers of Richmond, in the days of long ago, was one of those "shifless" individuals, too trifling for words and of no value to himself or anybody else. His wife kept a railroad boarding house and tolerated him about the place as a sort of safety valve for her temper and used him as an errand boy to run to the grocery. One afternoon, when it was about time to start the cooking for the evening meal, she could not find either him or the hired girl. At last she discovered them in the woods hugging and kissing to beat the band. The girl fled and left him to face the music alone.

"Here you are," cried his indignant wife, "mooning and spooning around with that young hussy, and me working the skin of my fingers to keep your worthless body and soul together! Now, ain't you ashamed of yourself?" "Humph," retorted old John, "I guess a man's got a right to some privilege in his own home, ain't he?"—Indianapolis News.

London Answers. "Yes, it's three!" cried Pat. "Och, but sure an' it was a job at first. The thing came back to me again and again, but I got even w'id it. I spoke the last word under me breath!"—London Answers.

Read the Journal regularly, but subscribe for it. \$1.50

BILLION FOR ROADS

States and counties of the United States have recently authorized \$250,000,000 bonds for road construction, much of it of concrete. Three hundred and ninety-one million dollars bonds are in process of authorization and the federal government has appropriated \$200,000,000 toward road construction, making a total fund of over \$1,200,000,000 for good roads.

BEST SELF-FEEDER FOR PIGS

Small Device is Handier to Move Around and Takes Up Less Room in the Feed Alley.

The small self-feeder is much handier to move around and also stands the moving much better than the large one. It takes up less room when placed in the feed alley of the hog house or in some other sheltering building, and is safer to feed from. Any feeder is apt to clog up occasionally, especially in feeding ground feed, and for that reason they should be looked after often. The larger the feeder the stronger is the tendency to let it take care of itself.

From the standpoint of construction the advantage is also in favor of the small feeder. With a length of much over four feet the load on it will be heavy and the strain of moving it will tell much sooner than on the smaller size. Many good types of ready-made self-feeders can be bought today, and if the freight on them has not been too high they should be sold almost as cheaply as they can be made.

SCARIFY ALL CLOVER SEEDS

Hard Coating Can Be Scratched by Machine and Made Permeable to Moisture.

Sweet clover, like all other legumes, always contains a quantity of hard seeds, i. e., seeds with such a hard covering that moisture does not penetrate and the seeds do not germinate the first year. Therefore in purchasing sweet clover seed it is advisable to have it scarified. This is brought about by putting through a machine which scratches the seed coat, and this renders it permeable to water.

Seed Treated for Smut. At least two and a half million bushels of seed wheat were treated for smut last year, according to county agent reports for the whole United States.

Leaderless Orchestras

There must be no disposition of leadership, not even in art, is the decree of the soviet. So in Moscow they have concerts given by orchestras without conductors. The soviet papers insist that the performances were just as good; and what is more, the dignity of the performers was safeguarded by the absence of the conductor, with his baton, a symbol of tyranny, intolerant to free men.

The soviet press adds that these performances constitute the musical as well as the political ideal.

Gas Consumption Soars

The daily average consumption of gasoline in the United States has increased 60 per cent in five years. During the first quarter of 1922 the average daily consumption was 7,082,000 gallons. During the first quarter of 1922 it was 11,553,000 gallons.

Postage Particulars

A two-cent stamp will now carry a one-ounce letter to half a hundred foreign countries as well as to any post office in the United States or its possessions.

The countries with which the United States has to enter letter postage agreements are:

- Argentina, Bahamas, Barbados, Bermuda, Bolivia, Brazil, British Guiana, British Honduras, Canada, Colombia, Costa Rica, Cuba, Dominican Republic, Dutch West Indies (Aruba, Bonaire, Curacao, Saba, St. Eustatius, St. Martin), Ecuador, Great Britain, Ireland, Honduras, Jamaica (including Turks, Caicos, Cayman Islands), Leeward Islands (Antigua, Barbuda, Redbank, St. Kitts or St. Christopher, Nevis, Anguilla, Dominica, Montserrat, Virgin Islands), Martinique, Mexico, Newfoundland, New Zealand, Niue, Panama, Peru, Salvador, Shanghai, China, Spain (including the Balearic Islands, Canary Islands and possessions on the north African coast), Trinidad, Tonga, Western Samoa, Windward Islands (Grenada, St. Vincent, Guadalupe, St. Lucia).

Pat Beat the Echo

Pat's continued language was wonderful, and as for arguing with him—well, it seemed absolutely useless, for he never failed to have the last word.

"Now, Pat," said a visitor, who had heard of his fame, "I'll bet you five shillings that I can take you to a place where you won't have the last word."

"None," cried Pat.

So the two went to a place where there was a famous echo. When they returned Pat was flinging his five shillings.

"Me boys," gasped one of his friends, "there's odd Pat beaten the echo."

"Yes, it's three!" cried Pat. "Och, but sure an' it was a job at first. The thing came back to me again and again, but I got even w'id it. I spoke the last word under me breath!"—London Answers.

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