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THE RATTLE, ROAR, DUST AND SMOKE OF BATTLE IN CHICAGO

Teddy the Big Noise Wants His Way or He Will Certainly Know the Reason Why

And at this Stage of the Muddled Affray It Looks Very Much Like He Would Have It

That certainly is a peach of a row among the members of the Grand Old Party and the United States of Roosevelt at Chicago. It is what O'Hooligan would call "a fine shindy."

Never before in the history of the country has there been so much leg work, brain work, crooked work and coarse work done by the fixers of each side and never before has the high honor of a presidential nomination been so kicked and scuffed about. To accept a nomination after it had been so dragged in the filth and wallowed in the mire of disreputable action, is almost equivalent to committing political suicide.

It is all the result of the rule-or-ruin policy of the greatest of American grandstanders, Teddy the Noisy, whose ideas and desires he fondly imagines should be dominant, no matter what might be the result to the 100,000,000 people of the greatest and grandest country on earth. Rule-or-ruin is his motto and his creed. Teddy never was of the "if you can't lick 'em-jine 'em" class, and he again demonstrated this fact in these noisy days of strife and turmoil in the Windy City on the banks of Lake Michigan.

This paper is sore at both the Gops and the Mooseys, for they are just far along enough in their musses when this periodical is forced to go to press, that nothing definite can be said as to the outcome—for that matter the two scrapping mobs are no better off than The Observer, but really worse—for this paper knows what it wants to do and they do not.

At the time of closing the forms, Senator Borah had made a speech to the Mooseys, promising the horned fellows that if Teddy the Noisy was nominated he would be for him. It was also announced that Teddy would be nominated in the gop convention by Senator Fall of New Mexico.

In the Republican convention Elihu Root, Justice Hughes, Senator Burton, John W. Weeks, Lawrence Y. Sherman and T. Coleman Du Pont, the man killer manufacturer, had already been placed in nomination.

TWO TREFZ STORIES

And They Are Good Ones, No Matter if Trefz Was Discredited Here

Edwin F. Trefz is well known in St. Joseph. He had a meteoric career here, first as pastor of the English Lutheran church, which is now the Moose headquarters, just above the postoffice on Edmond street, and later as editor of the old St. Joseph Herald. In both places he pulled off "some stunts," and when it became a little sultry here he departed for greener pastures. He is now in about his proper sphere, for he is connected with the Chamber of Commerce of the United States, where a person is licensed to act almost as he pleases.

But that is not the story—for a story—or rather two of them follow. Trefz told them at an Omaha banquet, Thursday, and here they are:

"Recently," he said, "a clergyman living just outside Minneapolis phoned urgently to a bookstore in that city for a copy of 'Seekers After God.'"

"I haven't got a copy in stock," the bookseller phoned back, "but I'll telegraph to Chicago, and if they haven't got it I'll have them try to get it from New York for you."

"A little later the bookseller received a wire from Chicago, as follows:

"No seekers after God in New York or Chicago. Try Philadelphia."

After the laughter had died down the speaker told this one on Chicago:

"Out west, at a garment manufacturing convention, and one of my friends of mine, went down and phoned a friend out in the West. He talked an unconscious fellow through the phone for five minutes. He asked the fellow how much he would pay for a five dollar bill, please," she said. "Five dollars!" he cried. "Why, in

Chicago I could telephone to hell and back for 10 cents."

"Why, certainly; but that is within the city limits there," she retorted.

SIXTY PER CENT PAID

Collector Ed M. Harber Says That He Is Pleased With the Way Income Tax Is Coming in

Collector E. M. Harber of this district estimates there is approximately sixty per cent of the income tax payers who have paid their tax. He says his office will be so rushed with work the latter part of June he is anxious that prompt payment be made by those corporations and individuals who have not paid. Penalties are automatically added for failure to pay on time, the last day for payment being June 30.

Says Collector Harbin: "Out of something over six thousand assessments about twenty-five hundred have not yet paid, and if a great portion of these delay until the very last it will be next to impossible to accommodate them, and penalties will, as I have said, be automatically imposed, with no power to relieve therefrom. The collector's office is in every instance anxious to avoid penalties being imposed, but this can only be done by compliance with the law on the part of the taxpayers. It is gratifying that so many have already paid and it is hoped those who have not will not delay. I will be glad if not a single penalty is imposed in this district, and there should not be, for there is no reason for taxpayers delaying until penalties are imposed. It is agreed by all this country was never in more prosperous condition, and there is scarcely a district where returns have been more prompt, increase more gratifying, or indeed more prosperous than this, the Sixth district of Missouri!"

JOHN E. COONS CALLED

One of the Old and Respected Citizens of Platte County Is Called Away

A number of St. Joseph people were in Dearborn last Sunday, called there by the death of one of its most respected citizens, John E. Coons, who was called away after a brief illness. The deceased was a native of Platte county, having lived in that section since his birth, Oct. 9, 1847, and by his grand qualities of heart and mind had endeared himself to all, and his taking away came as a shock and blow to his hundreds of friends.

The funeral services were conducted from the Christian church on Sunday afternoon and were in charge of the Masonic order of which he was a loved and respected member.

The deceased leaves three sisters and one brother, two half-sisters and three half-brothers. The deceased was twice married and leaves three children by his first wife, one of them being Edwin, bookkeeper in the St. Joseph postoffice; and he also leaves three children by his second wife.

He was a man whom all were proud to number among their friends and the immense assemblage of those to attend the last honors was a silent and touching testimonial of his sterling worth.

PAT CROWE, 'SHEPHERD'

The Former St. Joseph Bandit and Robber Is Now in Evangelistic Work

Every police officer, and especially those who now are out of the service but who in years gone by had good and sufficient cause to know of Pat Crowe, the bandit and all around crook, whose greatest achievement was the kidnapping of young Cudahy, at Omaha, will no doubt raise their eyes to high heaven and think deeply when they hear that this scum of the earth is now a "shepherd"—or at least wants to be. This will be especially pleasing news to County Collector Richard D. Fulks, County Treasurer Henry Frans and Deputy United States Marshal Will T. Wheeler, who were at the time of Pat's greatest activity here, when they chased him over the French Bottoms, chief of the secret service, chief of police and one of the "Big Four."

This dispatch from Gary, Indiana, will tickle their optics. They will, one and undivided, send him a letter of recommendation. Read the dispatch:

Gary, Ind., June 8.—"Pat" Crowe, former outlaw, who figured in the Cudahy kidnapping case in Omaha years ago, has left Gary, where he has resided for several years, and has gone to South Bend. Crowe seeks to be named "city shepherd," in charge of municipal rescue work at South Bend.

"THE COLORED BROTHER"

His "Republican Friends" as Usual Bump Him When It Comes to Honors

"Chicago, June 8.—The rules committee of the Republican convention decided against Dr. J. C. R. Crossland in favor of W. C. Hueston as alternate for former Governor Herbert S. Hadley. Crossland offered to split the honor and divide the time with Hueston, but Hueston declined. There is no appeal. Most of the Missouri delegation admits that Crossland was entitled to the place."

When Liv Morse dominated the Republican state convention at Excelsior Springs which selected the delegates and alternates to the Chicago convention he threw out a sop to the "colored brother" by selecting all alternates from the colored ranks. It was stated by this paper at that time that Dr. J. R. A. Crossland of this city would be sidetracked along with all of the other "colored brothers" when the convention sat as the Republican party cared nothing for the colored man outside of his voting power when an election came on.

Is this not true? Dr. Crossland is one of the best educated and best qualified colored men in St. Joseph—and he was the LEGAL AND QUALIFIED ALTERNATE TO TAKE THE PLACE OF HERBY HADLEY, WHO WAS NOT THERE—and he did not get it. The colored voters of Missouri should think deeply.

HULL "DUCKED" THE VOTE

He Was "Unavoidably" and Conspicuous by His Absence in the Local Option Fight

Platte City, Mo., June 5.—Platte county voted on local option Saturday. The contest was a spirited one, the "drys" conducting their campaign through the medium of meetings and the arguments of orators, while the "wets" went on the still hunt idea and won by a majority of 116. This will keep Platte in the "wet" column.

Considerable interest was manifested and many of our citizens watched to see how Hon. James H. Hull, Platte county's candidate for the nomination for congress, would vote. He has usually been classed in the "wet" column, but since he has begun his race for the nomination, no one can tell where he stands. Much to the disappointment of the people here, Hull decided that Platte county was not the place for him that election day, so he ducked down to Higginsville and addressed the veterans at the Confederate Home. He had abundant opportunity to come home and vote, as he was only campaigning at the time.

ON THE PAY ROLL

Several Clinton County Wileys Seem to Have Drawn a Few Shukels

The following Wileys were on the clerical force of the last legislature:

Lillian Wiley	259.00
Nellie Wiley	259.00
Mamie Wiley	259.00
T. L. Wiley	413.00
Total	\$1,190.00

Sister Mary is a clerk, and Mabel, two years older, Uncle Peter's only child, has got a job as folder.

Cousin Charley is a page; like lots of other pages, he never pages anyone, but simply draws his wages.

Aunt Carrie has a job that doesn't keep her humping, and payday is the only time when you can see her jumping.

Uncle Billy's on the roll—as messenger he's listed; he really didn't want the place, but Cousin Jim insisted.

Mamma has a clerkship, too, and so has little Willie.

Although to do a lick of work they would consider silly, Papa's uncle's cousins niece, the one they nicknamed Lazy, gets five a day for chewing gum, at which she is a daisy.

The folders never fold a thing; the clerks they do no clerking, and yet the records plainly show that they are all a-working.

It may look queer, but you'll allow that it is human nature, when Cousin John and Uncle Si are in the legislature.

—Clinton County Democrat.

DON'T GUESS B. SUNDAY

Guess as Much as You Desire, But You Will Not Hit the "Evangelist" at Any Angle

There was once a minister of the gospel who never built a church. He never preached in one.

Who never proposed a church fair to pay the debts with which the church was burdened.

Who never founded a new sect. Who was known to have drank wine with sinners.

Who never received a salary. Who never asked for one.

Who never wore a black suit or a white necktie.

Who never used a prayer book, or a hymn book, or wrote a sermon.

Who never hired great musicians or singers to draw people to hear the word.

Who never went through a course of theological study.

Who never was ordained. Who never was converted.

Who never abiding places were always among the poor. Who made no distinction between sinful men and sinful women.

Do you know who this strange preacher was? Misses Mary and Gladys Sewell left early this week for their home in Maryville, Mo., after a week's visit with relatives here.

WHO WANTS CLOCK MOVED AHEAD?

DO YOU WANT TO MOVE CLOCK AHEAD?

That Is a Question Which It Is Up to You to Debate and Settle

DO YOU WANT TO SLEEP OR GET UP?

This is Not a Practical Joke, for Its Advocates Claim That It Is Practical and No Joke, While Its Opponents Say With Equal Force That It Is a Joke, But That It Is Not in the Least Practical—So There—Settle It Yourself.

Move the clock ahead an hour? Sure! Why not? Also, why so? No, this is not merely the latest practical joke. Everybody in St. Joseph who knows anything about it agrees as to that. Its advocates assert that it is practical, and no joke. Its opponents say it is a joke, and not practical. But, anyway, it is not a practical joke.

Moving the clock ahead an hour during the summer months—in order that the fine sunlight of the early morning may not be wasted in sleep—has been in the air for some time. Chicago talked about it a year ago, but didn't do it. Germany talked about it very little, but did it. Now Great Britain has done it. So are various cities in America, and an ordinance is pending in the Kansas City council to do it. Right here in St. Joseph a committee of the Commerce club is investigating.

It sounds foolish, you say. If people want to get up an hour earlier and go to work, let 'em do it without any more fuss. Sure, but they won't. "Would you?" But if the city, or some other authority, turns the clocks ahead an hour, making 5 o'clock 6 o'clock, you'll probably get up at 6 o'clock, just as you do now—and in doing so you'll be getting up an hour earlier, by the sun, than you have been doing. Funny thing, that you'll do something you don't want to do, just because the clock fools you. But the experts in human nature say you will, just the same.

An Old Champion

Ike Binswanger somehow or other claims to be the original "turn the clock ahead" man in this city. To substantiate his claim he says that years ago (but he won't tell how many) when he worked for other people he proposed to his fellow co-laborers to get down to work at 7 a. m. and quit at 4 p. m. just as the day was hottest instead of sweltering through until 5—but it didn't go—but Ike is still for it.

"Fine thing," he says. "Then we'll have another hour of the morning's fresh, crisp air, the best of the day, for work, instead of for sleep. We'll get through work an hour earlier, by the sun, and we'll have another hour of daylight after supper, to ride in our automobiles or to work in our gardens or to play with the children. Fine!"

But just think of the poor electric light company and the poor gas company! An hour more of daylight after supper! Why, people will burn artificial light just that much less, for they'll go to bed at 9 or 10, just as now, and that will be just after dusk. Wow! Solar plexus blow, that!

Then there is the poor street car conductor and the motorman. Now they get up at 5 a. m., in order that the cars may start early enough to have people at work by 7. They must go to bed at dusk as it is. Just imagine how it would be if they got up at what is now 4 o'clock. They'd have to go to bed at sunset!

But the kids who are going to the public summer school will be happy. The session is to be from 8:30 until noon. If noon is 11 o'clock, they'll get through before the day is hardly warm.

Will Have Two Watches

The traveling men, of course, must carry two watches. One they'll use when they want to know what time it is to get up or go to bed or get their meals. The other they'll have to carry in order to tell what time the train leaves, for, unless the change is universal, the trains will run by the same old clock. Worry!

And then just think of the trouble that the preacher will have who has

to call his flock to prayer meeting before they quit work at night. And the railroad man's wife who will be obliged to call her husband to go to work before he goes to sleep on coming in from his run!

The hens and roosters, of course, will not be bothered a bit—they don't bother about clocks anyway.

But what do you think about it, anyway?

ALL DEPOSITS RESTORED

Congressman Booher Causes the Money Order Deposits to Be Sent Back to St. Joseph

All money order deposits which had been ordered sent to Kansas City in place of this city, have been restored to St. Joseph through the action of Congressman Charles F. Booher, who took the matter up with Hon. A. M. Dockery, third assistant postmaster general, who is in charge of the financial department of the United States postoffice and whom it might be remarked in passing is the first one in the postoffice department in a period of over thirty years who has shown a surplus instead of a deficit in this department.

The offices referred to were those of Albany, Bethany, Savannah, Plattsburg, Maryville and Langdon. These offices acting under as they supposed advice, but which as it afterward developed were not with the consent of Gov. Dockery, were directed to deposit their money order deposits in Kansas City instead of St. Joseph. These changes it developed were made in a routine way without the knowledge of Gov. Dockery, as the thousands of letters going out of his office each week make it impossible for him to give personal supervision to each.

As soon as the matter came to the attention of the Commerce club that organization at once communicated with Congressman Booher and he promptly took the matter up with the third assistant postmaster general, Gov. Dockery, who at once ordered the deposits returned to St. Joseph, and there will be no future disturbance in this respect. In a letter to the postmaster of St. Joseph, Gov. Dockery said: "I knew nothing of the changes until May 29, when my attention was called to them by your efficient congressman, Mr. Booher. I at once directed that the deposits be made at St. Joseph as heretofore."

SOME MORE PROSPERITY

The Monthly Report of the Federal Reserve Bank for This Section Substantiates It

Washington, D. C., June 6.—The monthly report of the federal reserve agent for the Kansas City district says:

"Wholesalers, jobbers and retailers report a splendid business, with collections unusually good. While it is recognized that the enormous gains made each month in general business cannot continue indefinitely, there is no immediate indication of reduction. In no line of business does there seem to be any marked dullness in this district."

"Banks generally have difficulty in keeping their surplus funds profitably employed."

"Delay in grain shipments by reason of car shortage again occurred in various sections during the month, but relief is appearing. There is every indication, however, that there will again be a severe car shortage when the wheat harvest begins to move."

LARGEST POSTMASTER IN THE DISTRICT

Clyde Perkins of Barnard, on last Saturday received notice from Washington that he had been appointed postmaster at that place, vice Miss Fannie Merrill, resigned. Perkins is the largest postmaster in Congressman Booher's district—in point of size and weight. He stands over six feet in height and kicks the beam at 419 pounds. He has but just recently attained his majority. Despite his extreme weight, he is as active as any 160-pound man. When he was but 12 years old he tipped the scales at over 200 pounds.

Dr. W. M. Campbell is entertaining Mrs. Elizabeth Zimmerman of McKeesport, Pa.