

THE ST. JOSEPH OBSERVER.

VOLUME X.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., SATURDAY, JUNE 23, 1917

NUMBER 38.

ONE HUNDRED THOUSAND FLAG HAS BEEN PASSED

And Now the Race for the Two Hundred Thousand Goal is Being Pushed

And It Must Be Reached at High Noon Monday to Save St. Joseph's Standing

The total of the fund as reported at the noon luncheon yesterday was \$104,078.41. The total amount realized Thursday afternoon and Friday forenoon was \$30,985.80, of which amount the men's division raised \$9,053.84, the women's division \$9,616.85, and the executive committee \$2,315.

St. Joseph having over-subscribed its quota of \$200,000 for the Liberty Loan by over \$400,000 is now raising its quota assigned of \$200,000 for the Red Cross. The work is on—the committees are at work—the last days are drawing near—the work must be FINISHED BY MONDAY NOON—This is SATURDAY MORNING—Do your duty in these last few hours remaining.

But Mr. Slow hobs up to indicate that this is an imposition—"All the time give, give, give," he says. But—pause a moment, Mr. S., and reflect: The money that went into the Liberty Loan was not a gift—it was an investment—and the soundest, safest investment on the face of the earth today. Every dollar that was put into it will be paid back with interest and every dollar of it will be spent to protect meanwhile your business, your home, your happiness, your liberty Mr. S. while you are left at home free to go safely about your business of making more money.

But it is necessary to do more than lend money to insure the winning of this war—money must be GIVEN as well as lent.

And \$200,000 is asked. And so St. Joseph is asked to give \$200,000 to the Red Cross. It seems a tidy sum of money—but as a matter of fact it is infinitesimal. It amounts to less than one-tenth of one per cent of the wealth owned and enjoyed by the people of this city. It means one penny out of every ten dollars—not of our earnings, not of our annual income, but of the money we have already earned and saved and invested.

The \$100,000,000 that this country is asked to give to the Red Cross is not one per cent—it is probably not one-fifth of one per cent—of the tax that a victorious and arrogant autocracy, master of the world, would levy on this country as punitive indemnity if it should win this war. AND IT WOULD WIN IT IF IT WERE NOT FOR THE FIGHTING MEN, our own and those of our allies, who are and will be struggling and dying in the red hells of Flanders and northern France. Just put a pin here!

For These Defenders
It is for the protection and support of those men, our champions and defenders, who alone stand between us and disaster and disgrace, that this Red Cross fund is intended. It is to staunch their wounds, to assuage their miseries, to save their lives, to give strength to their arms.

We who are at home, safe and comfortable and prosperous, enjoying all the blessings they are fighting to save to us and to ourselves and to our children, are asked to give this mite out of our abundance in order that success may crown their arms.

Is there a Mr. S. in St. Joseph who can whimper at the cost?

Is there one who does not realize deep in his heart that the half of all our property—the whole of it—would be a cheap price to pay for victory?

Is there one who does not know that millions in Europe have already lost every penny of their property, and their liberty into the bargain, which liberty, as we value our own, we must win back for them?

There are men in St. Joseph who have subscribed \$15,000—there are men in St. Joseph who have subscribed \$5,000. It seems a large sum, but it is a trifle in comparison with what others have had to pay. It is large, however, and generous, compared with the total that is asked of St. Joseph. If all of us would give, in equal proportion to our means, it is not two hundred thousand, but two million that would be raised in St. Joseph alone.

It is war that is upon us! It is our national destiny, in the greatest epoch and supreme crisis of the world's his-

tory, that is at stake. The liberties of mankind, watered in the blood of the martyred dead of every land and age, hang trembling in the balance. At such a time, in such a cause, there can be no Red Cross slackers!

G. B. AND B. CELEBRATE

Several Thousand Spend an Ideal Day at Their Annual Outing at Lake Contrary Thursday.

The butcher would not talk meat—the baker would not eat bread—the grocer would not sell sugar Thursday—and all on account of the annual outing of the organization which occurred at Lake Contrary that day beginning early and ending late and passing off joyously without a hitch or jar or accident to mar the pleasures of an ideal day.

And there were thousands of them—of course not all butchers, bakers and grocers—for most of the men all have wives and families and those who did not had some other man's family or a part of it at least with them—and it all combined constituted a great gathering.

Of course they had fun—and that in great profusion—for the entertainment committee had seen to it that a most elaborate programme had been arranged. The contests were the exciting features and they were pulled off right after R. H. Hedrick, chairman of the picnic committee, had introduced Mayor Marshall, who made a neat and graceful speech of welcome. Then the contest fun started in earnest and was kept up almost all afternoon. Mappin's band tendered a delightful concert in the afternoon and again at night.

One of the great features was the baby show which was the first thing pulled off. The prize winners were: Prettiest baby under eighteen months of age:

Mildred J. Watts, seventeen months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Watts, 1201 Grand avenue, \$5.

Second, Virginia Mallory, eight months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Mallory, 205 Michigan avenue, \$3.

Third, Willis Wayne Wood, fourteen months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Wood, 2910 Felix, \$2.50.

Prettiest twins under eighteen months:

First, Ethel and Edith Wegiston, thirteen months, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. James Wegiston, 2501 South Fourteenth street, \$5.

Second, Marion and Miriam Montgomery, four weeks, daughters of Mr. and Mrs. Ouel E. Montgomery, 120 Highland avenue, \$2.50.

ROACH IS SELECTED

Gov. Gardner Names Him as the Head of the State Tax Commission.

The welcome news reached St. Joseph Monday that Gov. Gardner had on that day appointed Cornelius Roach as chairman of the state tax commission, and had named as his fellow members James T. Player of St. Louis and J. H. Galeener of Sikeston. They will assume the duties of their office as soon as their commissions are issued. As chairman of the board Mr. Roach will hold for six years at a salary of \$4,000 per annum and the salary of the other two will be \$3,500 per year. Olga Meals of Jefferson City will be secretary at a salary of \$2,400 per annum.

The appointment of Mr. Roach to this important position will be particularly pleasing to his great number of friends in St. Joseph and Northwest Missouri, where he is almost as well known to all of the people as were his "12 reasons" when he made his famous race for the nomination—which by the way is now increased to 13.

The war department is contracting daily in St. Louis for 1½ million dollars' worth of equipment and supplies for the present army and to equip one-half of the soldiers of the draft army to be called September 1.

FATHER KEARFUL SHOT

A Cowardly Attempt at Robbery Results in the Dangerous Shooting of the Aged Priest.

Rev. Charles Kearful, one of the best known priests of St. Joseph, is lying at St. Joseph's Hospital in a dangerous condition, as the result of the work of a highwayman who was either too cowardly or too brutal to attempt to rob the aged man without resort to the use of firearms. As the result of the attack Father Kearful has three bullet wounds, one in the left shoulder which is regarded from the danger of hemorrhage as the most serious, and two that passed through his neck from left to right at the base of the brain.

Father Kearful, who is accustomed to taking long walks since he retired from the active service of the priesthood, was walking along the Burlington tracks a short distance north of the Francis street depot shortly after noon Thursday when a young man jumped from the brush on the right-of-way and stepping in front of Father Kearful ordered him to show up his hands. Father Kearful, although surprised, did not lose his courage, and with a heavy walking stick which he had in his hand attempted to strike the fellow, who at once opened fire with a pistol and hit his mark three times. During the shooting Father Kearful managed to strike the fellow a blow, whereupon the bandit fled to the timber near by.

A group of men at work on the Pioneer Sand Co. plant near by who witnessed the shooting ran to his aid and Father Kearful was taken to the hospital where he was given attention by Drs. John I. Byrne and L. J. Dandurant.

BELONGED TO McCLUNG

The Nasty Present Warden Did Not Make Much Out of His Proposed "Expose."

Ever since Painter has been warden of the state penitentiary which he received as a political reward for some very crude work, he has been hunting and prying around to see if he could not get something on former Warden McClung, whom he did not like as much as he might a brother. So Painter got the board to pass a resolution at its last meeting asking the former warden as to the whereabouts of twenty-one cases of enamelled dishes, 250 feet of garden hose, and a lawn mower.

McClung promptly answered the inquiry by saying that he still had the dishes in his possession and that they do not now and never did belong to the state. These dishes and other property mentioned by the board have at no time belonged to the state, the ex-warden says. They were all paid for out of a special fund, he declared, contributed by residents of Jefferson City for equipping McClung Park, a piece of property that belongs to the state, but which was converted by the ex-warden into a pretty park. The dishes are supposed to be worth about \$1,000.

HE JUST HAD TO

The Only Easy Story That Charley May of the Gazette Ever Secured.

Charley May of the Gazette knows as do all other good newspaper reporters how hard it is to get a story—therefore when he got one easily on Thursday he was flabbergasted.

A colored porter well known to May and to every person in St. Joseph recently was divorced from his first wife and within a few days was married again. Reporter May happened in the recorder's office just as he was taking out his license.

"When are you to be married, Frank?" asked the reporter. The porter told him, and the questioning was continued until his wife-to-be was grabbed hold of his arm and whispered, "Don't tell that man all about this."

"I've got to," the porter whispered back. "He's a reporter!"

THE HIRSCH BROS. ANNUAL PICNIC

The most successful of the number of picnics given their employees by the Hirsch Bros. Dry Goods Co. was pulled off at Lake Contrary Thursday afternoon and night. The store closed promptly at noon and the employees were taken to the lake in a special train of street cars, where an elaborate programme was given for the amusement of the attaches and prizes were awarded in the various contests. A picnic dinner was served, which was all that could be desired.

GREAT GROWING WEATHER

And Great Crops All Over This Part of the West Will Be the Result.

"Our crops except in that part where the Nodaway bottoms overflowed are of the best," said Joe Carden, the well known farmer and stockman of Quitman, Tuesday, when asked about prospects.

"We are all right around Graham," said Richard M. Kyle, a big farmer and stock dealer of that section. "We are going to raise all we need and plenty to spare," he added.

"All that is bothering us just now in the way of raising a mammoth crop is the lack of farm help," said W. S. (Dick) Hamilton, who owns a 540-acre farm between this city and Clarkdale, while he was chasing the city Tuesday in search of men. "We were hurt some in the lowlands by the high water but all of the uplands are doing fine and the lowlands will come out all right. You cannot hurt us, no matter how hard the food speculators and grain gamblers work. We will raise a smashing crop."

W. B. Lincoln, of the Armour Grain Co. of Kansas City, was in the city Thursday on his return from an automobile trip over Kansas and said that if the weather conditions remained good Kansas would raise more bushels of grain this year than ever before in her history. Said he: "The wheat has improved immensely in the past two weeks and the crop of the state is likely to exceed 70 million bushels, 30 million more than the state estimate three weeks ago."

"The state probably has the greatest corn area in its history, 9 million acres or more, and it has made a fine start."

"The oats area, reported officially to be 1½ million acres, is 316,000 acres more than last year, and the state has ½ million acres sown in barley, 109,000 acres more than last year. There is in addition an increase in the area of kafir and other minor crops."

"If the weather of the next two months is favorable, Kansas will beat all previous records in the quantity of grain produced, and in the aggregate value of its harvest, notwithstanding the failure of the wheat crop on several million acres sown last fall."

A WOMANLY WOMAN

Mrs. Richard L. Spencer Is Called to the Last Long Rest.

It is a sad occasion when we are called up to part with those who have filled out life's allotted span, but it is doubly sad when the call comes to those who yet by right of years should have many happy days before them, therefore it is more than sad to announce the taking away of Mrs. Emma S. Spencer, wife of Richard L. Spencer and mother of Byron Spencer of her own immediate family, and only sister of John Albus, Jr., which occurred at a late hour Saturday night at the family home, 730 North Twenty-second street. After an illness of over a year's duration, she sank peacefully into the long dreamless sleep.

Emma Albus was born in St. Joseph 53 years ago and had spent all of her life here in the city which she loved and where all that she loved had its location and being. She was an integral part of St. Joseph and with her passing is removed one of the noble characters which had lived to do good for others as well as for those near and dear to her, and for the community of her native city. Her life was one long day of good deeds and kind actions and they will live as long as those of her day remain.

It was a sorrowing community which gathered at the residence Monday afternoon and bade farewell to one they loved and respected. The Rev. J. J. O'Neil of St. Joseph's Cathedral spoke the few words of comfort and pointed to her earthly career as a blessing and a benediction, after which the remains were taken to beautiful Mount Mora for their last rest, tenderly carried by John A. McGee, W. H. Curtin, Vincent Gilpin, George A. Nelson, Jesse I. Roberts, while C. A. Battreall, John C. Landis, Parker C. Wyeth, John S. Boyer, Homer King, Jr., H. M. Carder, Perry Slade and Judge C. H. Mayer acted as an escort of honor.

Will Bust the Anti-Paters
We can see right now that if this restrictive diet business goes much farther there will be a number of failures among the manufacturers of anti-fat.—Ravenwood Gazette.

The Sells-Photo shows will exhibit here July 4.

YOU DID NOT GO FAR ENOUGH MISS KING

The Start Was a Perfect One But You Finished a Trifle Too Soon

POSSIBLY YOU RESERVED SOME THUNDER

If You Had Gone On Down the Line You Could Easily Have Shown Why Your Columns Are Continually Loaded With Free "Expert Advice" Which Your Local Readers Do Not Care For As They Know More Practical Cookery and Farming Than Many "University Experts" Who Draw Fat Salaries From the Taxpayers, and As a Side Diversion Write Laudatory Articles Relative to Themselves For You to "Set Up" At Your Expense.

"A recent bulletin from the state college over at Columbia says that a 'Miss Sarah Pettit' will give the women of Missouri practical demonstrations along the line of 'Food Conservation.' The state has been divided up into sections and meetings will be held all over."

"Now the Herald wouldn't decry for a single minute the great good that is being done by this great school over at Columbia, and no doubt 'Miss' Pettit, in her nice clothes and attractive manners will be able to interest the women folk and do a vast amount of good, but what we started out to say was that we are getting good and tired of all this rot about teaching the 'women' this or that. If the women of this grand old commonwealth want instruction on anything its how to live and raise a family of a half dozen on a dollar a day, keep a home that will look presentable, have clothes fit to go to 'meetin' in now and then, and a few cents to spare for 'foreign missions' and the like. Every paper you pick up has a column or two of advice to the women—we'll wager a new dime that if 'Miss' Pettit had to do the work and fill the place of the average Missouri house-wife she would jump in the lake."

"Why the average old negro mammy who can't read or write, and who would not know a cooking receipt from the ten commandments, could give the whole bunch of them over at Columbia full rein and then out-cook them in every way—and her way to demonstrate is to 'take a pinch of this and a pinch of that.' Anyway, its about time to let up telling the women what to do—dig into the men a little and tell them how to provide for a family—learn 'em to work a little more—our 'laks' 'em off to France."—Maiden Herald.

Didn't Go Far Enough

We're for you, Miss King—for you in everything that you said—except the last twenty-eight words—and in some instances we will stand for them, too—but this paper has just a little fault to find with your article—and that is that you did not go quite far enough.

Why didn't you say that all of these hired "experts"—many of whom could not "expert" the difference between a preserved slab of sweet potato and an undigested hunk of Chinese edible birds nest pudding, or a strip of lean bacon and a hunk of dried horse steak unless they saw the stuff in a raw state with a perfectly legible English printed tag on each article; and who only know how to cook and bake through the reading of cook books would not be rushing frantically around over the state with all their glad rags on telling their superiors how to "cook and bake" and farm and horse and hog raise unless they drew that handsome salary from the state with a neat per diem expense account, (also paid by the state taxpayers) because they have a "diplo-my" from the state college at Columbia which must see that they have fat jobs in order that the aforesaid state college may get more and more money out of the taxpayers in order that high priced professors and professorines may draw big salaries at that institution from the taxpayers of the state?

And the Man "Expert"

And then again, Miss King, why did you not go on and state that Missouri is flooded with a deluge of men "experts" from the same state school, many of whom are also about as "expert" as the women you speak of—and whose "expertise" is largely due to their ability to get soft berths and big state pay—so that the school may still get greater amounts from the state taxpayers in order that the professors may draw more salaries for turning out more "experts" whose "expertise" is best described by the reference made to one class of them by Senator Reed of this state who in a speech in the senate last week said:

"But I say to you, if you turn your

NO "SCRAPS OF PAPER"

Instead the New Liberty Bonds Will Be the Best Product of the Printers Art.

There will be several thousand people in St. Joseph who will in the near future receive one or more of the Liberty bonds to which they subscribed so liberally in the campaign which closed last Friday—and these bonds will be no mere "scraps of paper" but things of beauty. The new bonds will bear the likeness of eight presidents. Designs of the bonds have been completed and the bureau of engraving and printing is working day and night turning them off the presses by the thousands.

Portraits and colors of the bonds will be as follows:

- \$50, Jefferson, blue.
- \$100, Jackson, blue.
- \$500, Washington, orange.
- \$1,000, Lincoln, carmine.
- \$5,000, Monroe, green.
- \$10,000, Cleveland, blue.
- \$50,000, McKinley, carmine.
- \$100,000, Grant, orange.

The title of the issue "Liberty Loan of 1917" will appear on the upper border of each bond and the denomination in the four corners and on the lower border. The face will be printed in black with an over printing of the denomination, number, seal and dates in the color selected for the denomination. On the right side of each bond there will appear the vignette of Barthold's statue of liberty in New York harbor, on the left side the portrait of one of the presidents.

The bonds will be thirteen inches long and six inches wide, the established size of previous issues of bonds, and will be printed on distinctive paper with silk fiber.

Coupon bonds will have ornamental engraving on the back and registered bonds will carry a blank for assignment. Three sheets of interest coupons, sixty coupons in all, will be attached to the coupon bonds. The backs will vary in color with each denomination as follows:

- \$50, brown; \$100, orange; \$500, light blue; \$1,000, green; \$5,000, red; \$10,000, brown; \$50,000, olive, and \$100,000, dark blue.

Engraving on the back of coupon bonds will show on the right the vignette of the Goddess of Freedom, from Crawford's figure on the dome of the United States capitol, and on the left an ornamental panel with an eagle in the center.

MISSOURI CAN PAY

The St. Louis Clearing House Will Advance the Money to Take Care of the Indebtedness.

Missouri is on the map again—that is the paying part of it—for the money with which to pay its floating indebtedness is now available as the threatened referendum on the inheritance tax measure is a thing of the past.

Gov. Gardner's plan for financing the state which was put through the legislature this spring can now be put into effect as on Tuesday he was notified by the St. Louis Clearing House that the state would now be loaned \$2,100,000 with which to pay off old debts and that the state auditor could draw upon this sum to meet old obligations as long as it lasts. The association had previously entered into an agreement with the governor to advance this loan, but became frightened when there was a threat of submitting the inheritance tax and other revenue measures to a vote of the people under referendum petitions. These petitions were not filed and the time lapsed for filing them at midnight Monday.

THE MISSOURI WAY

Columbia's Postmaster Did Not Like the Tip System, But the Police Objected to His Pistol.

Missouri postmasters—some of them at least—follow the states maxim and want to be shown—but once in awhile they see too much, as was the case of Postmaster James H. Guitlar of Columbia, who by the way is related to our own "Tom" Spencer.

Guitlar decided last week to leave the Missouri seat of learning and travel to New York which he did—and also got himself into court on account of his original way of dealing with a bell boy. The boy had shown the visitor to his room and indicated a disposition not to leave.

"What are you waiting for?" asked the Missourian.

"Oh, just a little salve. About a quarter will do!"

The man from Missouri picked up a large sized "shooting iron" and said one word, "Git!" The boy "got," but told the police, and Mr. Guitlar had to make explanations in court.

BILL MOORE AND HIS DAWG

He Stopped the Neighbor When He Sought to Protect His Garden.

This paper generally tells the truth—that is it tells the truth as it is told to it—and it is not always the truth as it is told to it—but pshaw! you can't hurt Bill Moore of the Lee Live Stock Co. if all the truth and nothing but the truth is told about what he says and does.

They tell this story on Bill—that is one of his neighbors does who lives west in the same block with Bill—Bill lives at 2721 Parson and he has three of the "livest" neighbors living, west of him in the same block. For fear that Bill might commit hari-kari—with a slab of sapling on the aforesaid neighbor informant his name will be withheld—unless requested by the police.

This neighbor says that Bill has a flower garden at the back of the aforesaid residence—and that Bill also has a dawg and that this dawg and that flower garden get along together about as well as a native son and a Jap. Bill likes the dawg and the dawg likes the garden—to do his calisthenics in.

The other day—shortly after Bill had returned from the Swift-Morris-Hammond perfume patch—this aforesaid neighbor from the west dashed into the Moore yard with a piece of scuffling and set about to mash the Moore dawg over the fence with it, inasmuch as the critter was feverishly digging up a tall, stately, green plant, clustered with a dozen multi-colored blossoms. But he was too late. The flower fell. The damage was done.

Just then Bill came up out of his wine cellar, which is now filled with peanut butter and other fruits.

"I tried to stop your pup from mashing that plant," explained the gent with the bluejean, "but he next me to it. I reckon I'll fetch him next time!"

"Oh, that's all right," said Bill. "As a favor to me—let him alone, I don't care."

"Hell's delight!" screamed the neighbor, "Do you WANT him to tear down your garden?"

"Nogah," responded Moore, picking up the plant and sticking it back in the hole again. "This flower is my decoy. It's artificial, you know. As long as I keep it standing up, Pido never bothers any of the rest of the stuff—because it's the biggest and handsomest on the place."

The neighbor from the west slunk off, dragging his scuffling dejectedly behind him.

Eritu go bragh.

WHAT DO THEY WANT?

To Make Congressman Joe Russell Governor or to Retire Him From His Present Place.

Joseph J. Russell is the present efficient congressman from the Fourteenth District and is one of the able men of the Missouri delegation—which by the way is the strongest in congress. A movement now seems to have started in his district to get him into the race for governor three years hence.

That the sentiment of the newspapers of Southeast Missouri is for Russell for the place seems to be apparent through the attitude of the press of the various counties during the last few weeks. Leading newspapers in every county in the Fourteenth district are suggesting that Mr. Russell be tendered the governorship as a reward for the splendid service that he has rendered to the state and nation during the present national crisis, and there has been much speculation as to whether Mr. Russell will be a candidate for chief executive.

A close friend of Congressman Russell, in an interview this week, said regarding the situation:

"Congressman Russell is undecided yet as to his further course politically. There are contingencies that may arise that will preclude him from being a candidate for any office, though such a course would be a great disappointment to his friends and supporters."

GOV. GARDNER REPORTED COMING

Information received from Jefferson City this week is to the effect that Gov. Fred D. Gardner will visit this city the middle of next week, the date not yet having been definitely settled. The nature of the governor's visit has not been given out, but there are a number of matters here that he has decided need his personal attention, and they will be given the necessary consideration on the occasion of his visit here.

Continued on Page 2.