

THE ST. JOSEPH OBSERVER

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THE PRESIDENT'S RALLYING CALL

To the Democracy of Oregon has been issued the rallying call of Democracy for the coming campaign—and that call is issued by Democracy's great leader, President Wilson.

Next month at San Francisco will meet the convention which will determine the future of the party. It will enter the battle under an untarnished banner held proudly aloft by loyal hands.

However if the great Democratic party through either lack of courage and devotion reject this stirring call that its leader has sounded, by its rejection repudiating him and the supreme achievement of his administration, it will richly merit the defeat that will be its portion.

Events have fully answered that question; but no moderation of wartime taxation has been even attempted, or is now promised for the immediate future.

What ever may have been our views during the period of growth of American business concerning tariff legislation, we must now adjust our own economic life to a changed condition growing out of the fact that America is the greatest capitalist in the world.

Congress has taken and proposed no step which shows its realization of this vital fact. Other items such as improvements in marketing, studies of farm management, better forestry methods, federal aid to good roads, the marketing of all goods in interstate commerce with the price at which they left the hands of the producer, and laws requiring federal licenses of corporations engaged in interstate commerce so as to prevent unscrupulous profits in the method of marketing, are all unacted upon.

Today, six months later, these and many other measures are still unacted upon. The republican congress, too busy killing the hope of organized world peace and laying in inaction the foundations for a campaign to perpetuate its control, has stamped all over its record of fifteen months the word "failure."

to meet the nation's vital and pressing needs.

Among the suggestions made by the president were the following: "I hope that congress will bring to a conclusion at this session legislation looking to the establishment of a budget system."

There is yet no budget system. "Another and no less important aspect of the problem is the ascertainment of the economy and efficiency with which money appropriated are expended."

Money is still appropriated and spent in the same old way, only with a wider liberality than ever before.

"No one is authorized or equipped to ascertain whether the money has been spent wisely, economically and effectively. The auditors should be highly trained officials with permanent tenure in the treasury department, free of obligations to or motives of consideration for this or any subsequent administrations."

Six months later, with congress looking hopefully toward an early adjournment for a season of political campaigning, this unhappy fact is still true.

"I trust that congress will give its immediate consideration to the problem of future taxation. Simplification of the income and profits taxes has become an immediate necessity."

Though that necessity is vastly greater now than it was then, no step whatever has been made to meet it. Instead, congress is debating new complications in the tax system, to raise money for a soldiers' bonus.

"The congress might well consider whether the higher rates of income and profits taxes can in peace times be effectively productive of revenue, and whether they may not, on the contrary, be destructive of business activity and productive of waste and inefficiency."

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TREAT HER LIKE A STRANGER—PROVIDING

There is a man in this town who is the pioneer of a new method—and a daring pioneer is he too—for there are but mighty few men who will dare that much with his wife—and succeed.

This man wanted to be happy in his home and get away from the nagging, quarreling and fretting that marred his home life. He tried a number of plans which failed, and finally hit upon the idea of treating his wife like a stranger. And it worked!

Let's see. It's been a busy day. You're pretty well worn out—in fact, it's hard to drag yourself home. When you enter the house your wife looks cross and tired. It's been a hard day for her, too. She looks at you tragically. "The groceries didn't come," she announced in a the-end-of-the-world-is-here voice, "and the baby spilled the milk and there's almost nothing in the house to eat!"

Rather a nasty thing for you to bump into after your strenuous day's work, eh? But wait!

Suppose you had been taken home by a business friend for dinner and this friend's wife had met him at the door with a similar announcement. You, as a stranger to the wife, would naturally feel sorry for her. You'd do your level best to cheer her up, make her feel that perhaps it wasn't such a terrible tragedy after all.

You'd do your utmost, for your own sake and for the sake of the stranger, to obviate the family quarrel, and the fretting and harsh words so frequently arising from such a situation.

If you'd do as much as this for a stranger, why not do as much, and more, for your own wife? Treat her

as well as a stranger! Make her glad you've come home instead of worried about it. Make her feel that you sympathize with her. Make her feel that you're a friend she can always depend upon to cheer her up, instead of feeling you're just a husband who is pretty handy with the harsh words.

Go further than this—don't only treat your wife as a stranger, but try to be as entertaining in your own home as you would when visiting a strange household. Try out your new jokes on your own family—you'll find your family the most critical audience in the world. You'll be kidded when you try to be entertaining, your jokes will be laughed at in the wrong places, you'll be made fun of and all that, but believe me if you can entertain your own family you can make good anywhere as an agreeable fellow—a "good scout."

A story that the family will laugh at has got to be a real hang-up story.

Try this out—and then after the trial, if you are not able to get out of the house, write and tell this paper your conclusions.

THIS WILL NEVER STAND

A resident of New Jersey, and the father of a family refuses to have his sick daughter treated except by Christian Science practitioners. The child dies. The father is brought to trial for "gross negligence," and the jury brings in a verdict of manslaughter.

The charge of "negligence" is ridiculous. The father was not, on the face of the facts, negligent. He followed out his belief that the best treatment for his daughter was by Christian Science. The issue is whether such a belief is criminal.

There is not a chance in the world for such a verdict to stand. When a state or community passes a law or an ordinance requiring vaccination, or quarantine, or other specific scientific action, disobedience is illegal, and may be criminal, and this despite the fact that disobedience of the law may seem to the individual morally necessary. In such a case, the Christian Scientist may become, in the true and honorable sense of the phrase, a "conscientious objector."

But the New Jersey jury sets up the group judgment of one set of men against the group judgment of another and declares the difference of opinion a crime. It is as vicious an attack on freedom of opinion, as vicious an attempt to interfere with religious thought, as has been seen in America.

Suppose the father had consulted a homeopath and a jury of allopaths had declared him a criminal? Suppose, instead of consulting the health officer of Newark, he had gone to his own family physician? Suppose he had yielded to advice and put the case in the hands of a regular physician, and the child had died? In any of these cases his judgment would have conflicted with the judgment of some one else—but what of it?

The right of a nation, a state, a community, to make laws to govern all the inhabitants thereof is not in question. The effort to declare that opinion is law is fundamentally opposed to every principle of the modern state.

POLITICS INSTEAD OF PEACE

While Senator Knox' sophistry supported by that of other Republicans, carried the day in the Senate Saturday, when the republican plan to declare peace by resolution went through by a bare majority, his entire argument made before that body was but a plea of evasion, for with all of his artifices, he had at last to rest his argument upon assertions having no basis of law or fact.

"The war is at an end," he exclaimed many times, which is true as regards the western allies and Germany and positively untrue as concerns ourselves. The only way we can end the war is by treaty, and the only treaty in existence is the one that the United States senate has rejected. Under that agreement we are assured the fruits of victory in addition to the blessings of peace. The senate resolution contemplates nothing better than a separate negotiation with Germany and a separate peace.

Knowing that the resolution, if passed over the president's veto, will come under the eye of the supreme court, Mr. Knox professes confidence in the judgment of that tribunal which we can hardly believe that he feels. Upholding the war prohibition law, the court last December said that "in the absence of specific provisions to the contrary, the period of war has been held to extend to the ratification of the treaty of peace or the proclamation of peace."

The senate has failed to ratify the treaty of peace, and there can be no lawful proclamation of peace until it does.

The senator's recital of the evils of war powers exercised in time of peace is the one part of his address which will stand examination. In that, however, he convicts himself

and all who voted with him to prolong the conditions of which he complains. We are still in a state of war because a partisan senate refuses to accept the peace negotiated by the president and ratified by the other belligerents, and Mr. Knox, like all the lesser lights in the ranks of the obstructionists, is talking politics rather than constitutional law or common sense when he argues to the contrary.

KNOX HAD TO SUSTAIN WILSON

For once Senator Knox was forced to sustain President Wilson—for the simple yet ample reason that he could not get away from so doing. Not that he did not want to get away, but he could not—that's all.

When he opened the debate in the Senate over the peace resolution his speech was mysterious owing to the position he took contrary to so many of the other senators, for part of his speech were destructive of the very resolution that he had drafted. He even denounced as false one of Senator Lodge's favorite characterizations of his own work on the covenant of league of nations.

The highest praise the Lodge reservations have received from the Massachusetts senator's admirers has been that he "Americanized" the league of nations. Mr. Lodge himself invariably rejoices in public speech over the miracle of "Americanization" he has performed. Now comes Senator Knox rudely declaring:

"It has been said that reservations proposed in the senate Americanize the league. This, of course, is not true. They tend to make it safer for America to enter the league by refusing to be bound in many important particulars by its action. But this especially insured relation created an inequality which was dangerous."

Despite all his fury at Mr. Wilson, the Pennsylvania senator in that passage has upheld the president as against Mr. Lodge. Regarding the Lodge reservations, Mr. Knox and Mr. Wilson are in substantial agreement. When Mr. Knox says that by the reservations America would "refuse to be bound in many important matters" by the league's action, he says in effect what the president said in denouncing reservations that were nothing but nullifications. Mr. Knox is quite as scornful as Mr. Wilson in denying the virtue of the "Americanization" flubdub. He furnishes Mr. Wilson with ammunition against Mr. Lodge in declaring that the reservations "created an inequality that was dangerous." That is what the president has believed all along. The president is justified out of the Pennsylvania senator's own mouth in refusing to accept the Lodge reservations.

Little Willie Hays and his coteries of 171, who have made suggestions for the republican platform, are now busy in Chicago, going over the different ideas, which promise to make a document equal to Joseph's coat.

St. Joseph now has but forty-six police officers—and it is not the result of the "dry" wave either that has brought this about—but the fact that the city has not the money with which to pay for more—as it needs.

The Missouri is now on its annual rampage, and the rich bottom lands north of this city should this year more than any, produce full crops, are now submerged and the growing crops ruined.

What Senator Lodge said twenty-one years ago relative to the Paris peace treaty promulgated then, does not square with his utterance now relative to the Versailles treaty—not by a jugful.

If weather sharp Belden does not soon make his peace with Japs Phivtus, he will not get the chance to make his peace with the water soaked citizens of this infuriated burg.

It would be necessary for us to see the invoices before we could bring ourselves to believe that those Eastern and Western dealers were selling goods "at cost."

While Mayor Marshall's board of investigators are at work on the city finances, why not have them to inquire into those late "hearings" of hizzoner?

It seems passing strange that in this decided "scarcity" of sugar that we could export 45,000,000 pounds last month. Something rotten in Denmark.

Some one is certainly high enough up to see that the coal famine of last winter is not repeated—or at least to make the miners and railroads get busy now.

It is to be regretted that such a splendid road proposition as the Easton-Saxton project should be tied up by the stubborn actions of two men.

If you should be unfortunate enough to be obliged to be in Chicago's convention week, be certain and take your sword and pistol with you. You'll need them.

The indications are that state taxes will be a trifle higher this year, in order to take care of the teacher's salaries—to which none will object.

of the striking yardmen who are striking for an increase in pay, unless the men returned to work first. This sort of treatment will do much to break organizations of men from striking when their demands are not acceded to at once.

One cannot help but feel a great pity for the unfortunate mother of young Walton, who first lost her son through his unlawful and outrageous act, and then her husband as a result of that unlawful action of their boy. Grief in full measure was hers—and through no act or deed of her own—and to her goes out the pity of a cold world.

The fact that the street railway people are going to abandon oil as fuel, and return to coal, should be called to the attention of Uncle Jawn D., who without doubt would promptly discontinue his present practice of giving big church donations—and then the next day—possibly the same afternoon—raising the price of oil.

And now "Col" Samuel Harden Church of Pittsburg, Pa., who was reared in Bill Spratt's town—Hamilton, Mo.—has blossomed out as a republican candidate for the presidency. It sure will be hard on the party as well as the church should he persist in staying in the race.

There does not seem to be much chance for the outside merchant who now advertises a "40 per cent reduction" in prices of his goods, to make people believe that he is honest—or else, his profits must have been immense before he started to cut down his prices.

The drowning season is now on in full swing and the weekly death or two from that cause in the waters of the Big Muddy north of Francis street will continue as long as small boys are allowed to bathe in that treacherous stream.

It is now settled that it was the Republican vote of Nebraska that made it possible for W. J. Bryan to secure a place on the Nebraska delegation to the San Francisco convention. Not much party regularity in that.

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pull the string? It will not have the old convention flavor, that's sure!

This paper is not particular as to who brings down the prices of things—just so that they are brought down from their present high attitude.

Keep away from that republican national convention in Chicago, if you don't want to get your feet scorched, for it is going to be a hot affair.

Robt. I. Young's lecture on cat whiskers in this issue is respectfully commended to the consideration of the warring republican factions.

The Mayer-for-governor boom still expands—and expands—and St. Joseph will have the honor of furnishing the next governor.

In two more weeks the republican candidate will be harnessed and ready for slaughter by the democrats of this great union.

McAdoo stock now seems to be on the rise. McAdoo is acceptable to both capital and labor—and that counts.

Mayor Marshall's weekly show was called off this week and gave way for the public utilities commission sessions.

For That 8 Per Cent The bankers deserve credit for giving credit to others.—Clinton County Democrat.

Just a Little Difference A tourist without money is a tramp, and a tramp with money is a tourist.—St. Louis Times.

And Hand It Out Freely For one person willing to take hold and work for the good of the community, there generally are about fifty willing to give their valuable advice.—DeKalb Tribune.

And Plenty of the Latter Some men are born great, some achieve greatness, and others have their photos taken with their chins resting on their hands.—Kansas City Times.

And Mother Should Start Now And if hair cuts remain high, remember that Mother can do great execution with a pair of shears and a bread and milk bowl.—Worth County Times.

Yes—They Have, Deacon How times have changed! Little Johnny used to have to hide his cigarettes from mother. Now mother has to hide her cigarettes from Little Johnny.—Hopkins Journal.

And Hoover Hushed Mr. Hoover hurried to swear he was a Republican when the New York World came out for him for president. He had sense enough to know a fellow was judged by the company he kept.—Boonville Advertiser.

That Element Will be Lacking Anyway, the element of novelty, if not of surprise, will be quite lacking when Mr. Debs receives notice of his fifth nomination for the presidency.—Kansas City Times.

Tell Us About It, Neighbor! What has the republican Congress done to reduce the cost of living? Remember the pre-election promises of the republicans? How have they kept them? Ask your republican neighbor.—Gallatin Democrat.

Till He Wears a High Hat Earned advocates of overalls will not be satisfied with the report that a member of the house of commons has appeared in them until they learn whether he wore them with a high hat.—Kansas City Post.

Nor Silly Enough, Either In referring to one of the first citizens of Nodaway county as W. Cal Pierce, the Kansas City Star pulled a bone if it was seeking to curry favor with the Maryville banker and politician. "Cal" is not feminine enough to part his name in the middle—"not yet!"—Hopkins Journal.

And the Rest of the Fixing! It is said that the hand that rocks the cradle rules and a torical deduction therefrom was that women consequently would not have time for politics or other masculine pursuits. In answer to this it is announced that a self-rocking cradle has been invented. Probably the next thing will be an incubator to furnish the cradle its occupants.—Moberly Democrat.

And the Boys Can Do It Fathers who began at the bottom and worked their way up by slow degrees usually have sons that begin at the top and toboggan their way to the

bottom as fast as they can go.—Milan Standard.

Give Carranza a Shave One of the first things the new government in Mexico hopes to do is uncover some of the secrets that have clouded the last few months of the old regime. And of course the first step in this direction is a shave for Carranza.—St. Louis Times.

It Distresses the Star Missouri's Republican bosses appear to be strongly opposed to General Wood, a fact which must have greatly distressed the Star, which has been a steadfast champion of Gen. Wood. That is probably one of the ways the bosses have of getting back at the Star for its fight on them.—Glasgow Missourian.

Never Suspected It "A shortage of camels now," says a headline. We never suspected such a condition in these days of prohibition. To the contrary we thought there was a growing supply of camels, but suppose in their efforts to go a long time without a drink, they are only imitations.—Platte County Landmark.

His Name is O'Brien It is said that the real name of General Obregon of Mexico is O'Brien. If so, there will be someone hit with a shillelah if he does not obey orders in that turbulent country. We hope it is true and that he may be able to show England that he knows how to rule a country when they have a chance.—Moberly Democrat.

Threw the Monkey Wrench It is regrettable that Mr. Bryan has seen fit to attack the position taken by President Wilson on the League of Nations, but it wouldn't be Mr. Bryan if he didn't throw a monkey wrench into the wheels of the political machine. Mr. Bryan would be a great man if there was less ego in his make-up.—Glasgow Missourian.

Drew Blisters Down There The Democrats had a hot time at the Joplin convention, but not nearly so hot as the Republicans had in Kansas City. The Democrats drew a sweat when they pitched Hay, and the Republicans raised blisters when they threw mustard gas.—Milan Standard.

Intends to Reverse Mrs. Lease The Hon. Francisco Villa, Mexico's well known political brainstorm, has announced that, with the success of the new revolution he will retire from the business of professional revolutionist and "settle down" on a plantation. The Hon. Villa intends evidently to reverse the advice once given by Mrs. Lease to the people of Kansas, and "raise more corn and less hell."—Kansas City Times.

They Can't Score Cowgill Mayor Cowgill, of Kansas City, has taken the wind out of the republican control of the late city election by asking immediate trial and insisting that it be completed before the August primary. The republicans had no thought of having to make good on their charges but expected to howl from the house-tops about the frauds in the city election until the primary was past and then forget.—Moberly Democrat.

Should Have Been Defeated That was a very silly resolution passed at the Joplin convention congratulating Bryan over his election as a delegate to the National Democratic convention. Nobody particularly cared whether he was or was not a delegate, but for Missouri Democrats to pass a special resolution on the subject just after President Wilson's policies were indorsed was inconsistent to say the least as Mr. Bryan was not in sympathy with the president. The resolution was an affront to President Wilson and to Mr. Clark, whom he (Bryan) robbed out of the presidency. It should have been promptly tabled or defeated.—Boonville Advertiser.

At the Kansas City "Feast" During a caucus of women delegates which squabbled noisily, and passed the lie in a ladylike fashion, a negro delegate from St. Louis obtained the floor and by dint of marvelous lung power finally secured a hearing. And what she said was, "Let every one be heard, but just one talk at a time." Any mere man who has been in hearing when two or three or many women are gathered together and has given up trying to separate out the words of any individual women, will appreciate the advice the negro bestowed upon her white sisters. However, it was hardly necessary; for we believe that the female ear and mind are attuned to such a marvelous team work that if fifty women are talking at the same time, each of the fifty knows what the other forty-nine are saying.—Henry County Democrat.

