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Carrizozo News

OFFICIAL COUNTY PAPER --- DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

VOLUME 19

CARRIZOZO, LINCOLN COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1918.

NUMBER 8



Red Cross Notes

Especially Prepared

One can not read of the prompt, intelligent and efficient aid given by American Red Cross to the city of Halifax, after the recent disaster that befel that Canadian harbor, without a feeling of profound admiration and awe. The explosion occurred at nine o'clock on Thursday morning, December 6th and at nine o'clock in the evening of same day an emergency relief committee started from Boston and reached Halifax early the following Saturday morning. Special Red Cross trains were sent on the morning of Friday the 7th of December, under orders from American Red Cross headquarters at Washington, D. C. One of these trains, chartered and loaded by the Atlantic Division of American Red Cross left New York about noon that day and carried 3,000 pairs of socks, 3,000 pairs bed socks, 10,000 sweaters, 100 cases of clothing for men, women, children and infants, 10,000 blankets, 20 cases of disinfectants, 20 cases of bandages, 60 cases of surgical supplies and a car load of carefully selected food stuff. A special Red Cross train chartered and loaded by the New England Division of American Red Cross left Boston Friday morning carrying a full equipment for an entire base hospital containing 500 beds, and a complete body of physicians, surgeons, nurses and aids to operate it. Later there were sent 35,000 blankets, 1,000 pounds of ether, \$5,000 worth of shoes, \$3,000 worth of rubbers for men, women and children, and five car loads of window glass, four car loads of building material and 25 skilled glaziers and other workmen. The doctors, nurses and social workers sent forward by the Red Cross numbered two hundred and all were enroute by Friday noon, in spite of a blizzard raging at the time.

Do not think from the foregoing that Canada has no Red Cross. The first Red Cross relief ship to reach Belgium was sent from Halifax and was the Nova Scotia Relief ship. All though the Dominion Red Cross work is carried on, indeed has been running at record speed for four years. It is this supplementary equipment of Red Cross that has kept the Canadian army so swift, strong and sure in battle and the Canadian courage unflagging. There are localities in Canada so isolated and remote from railroads that the women and men manufacture the yarn and cloth by hand from which they make the finished garments. The wool is clipped, dyed, carded, spun by hand and woven on hand looms, and after spun and twisted into heavy yarn for knitting

then made into garments for the boys at the front.

It is extremely interesting to read of the methods pursued in standardizing the Red Cross hospital and refugee garments. Last July there was no definite plan for making these garments, indeed but little knowledge as to what was needed. Today every thing is standardized with a definite reason for every detail such as buttons, material, style of garment, manner of construction, etc. To do this a vast amount of work was necessary. Information must be obtained from the entire western war zone. Hundreds of hospitals, distributing bureaus and supply stations were visited and discussion held with those in authority as well as with the chief surgeons and trained nurses. Of course some variations will creep in occasionally by new and untrained workers, but considering the vastness of the Red Cross work the machinery runs very smoothly indeed.

Do you know that more than 2,000 French soldiers have been so horribly wounded in the face by German liquid flame, burning oil, high explosives, etc., that they are too frightful to be allowed to appear on the streets without wearing masks to conceal their wounds?

An American Sculptress, Mrs. Maynard Ladd has recently established a studio in Paris where she is devoting her time to making masks for these "mutilated" as the disfigured soldiers are called. She is working on the same plan as does Capt. Derwent Wood, an English sculptor who is working for the English soldiers and who originated the idea of making the artificial faces, or masks, for the brave fellows so horribly disfigured.

There are a few surgeons who have become wonderfully skilled in cutting, grafting and restoring countenances but the process is slow, tedious and usually a painful one and not many can be operated on at once. So the masks are to be used temporarily until special surgical treatment can be given, or they may be used permanently and no doubt will be by many.

No American soldiers have yet suffered face mutilation. Let us hope they may escape it altogether.

A Red Cross worker, who had visited a hospital where those with face wounds are treated, wrote home: "I hope sometime to be able to forget the sights we saw but I am doubtful. The women who work in hospitals these days are saints of the first order. I cannot see how any one can have her feelings torn constantly like that and not go crazy."

Infant Dies

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Purvis died Saturday, and funeral services were held at the home Sunday afternoon. Rev. R. H. Lowell officiating. The remains of the little one were shipped to Mobile, Alabama, for interment. The community deeply sympathizes with the parents in the loss of their infant.

Three room house for rent furnished March 1st. Apply at this office. 2-22-18

The Right Rev. John B. Cochran will visit Carrizozo next week and will preach at the Methodist church Wednesday, Feb. 27 at seven-thirty a. m. Come out and hear this able minister.

Messrs. L. L. Coffey and Geo. R. Ray, Sr. of Roswell were in Carrizozo Saturday, February 16, in the interest of the new proposed Commercial Bank of Carrizozo, already there is \$200,000 subscribed. May success attend this new enterprise.

Red Cross Dance A Successful Affair

The big Red Cross dance and feast was pulled off Wednesday night at the Lutz building and it seemed that everybody not there sent something to add to the merriment of the occasion and to swell the receipts. All auxiliaries and branches throughout the county were represented and more convincing proof of the loyalty of the people of Lincoln county to the Red cross and its purposes could not be shown. The hall, the aisles and offices in the spacious Lutz building were filled to overflowing by a jolly, noisy, laughing crowd, all out to aid the chapter, to enjoy the occasion and to push "over the top."

From the beginning of the concert, furnished by teachers and pupils, assisted by other local talent, until Ernest Cole took the last two "chickens" home all went as merrily as a marriage bell. From the "Chamber of Horrors" whose horrors were mitigated, afterward, by the emergence of two beautiful mermaids from the briny depths, to the refreshment rooms where dainty hands served punch, coffee and sandwiches from the fortune-telling booths, presided over by two beautiful ladies from the Orient, veiled, of course, but through whose filmy netting could be discerned the olive skin, dark eyes that danced and flashed at each seeker for information who knelt at their shrine—all weird and occult—and sent their several ways by the seeresses to whom every communicant's life was an open book, from these booths, we say, back to the main hall to judge in terpsichorean pleasures, all combined to make it one general round of pleasure, noise, confusion and profit.

During the evening a prize walk was indulged in by twenty couples and at its conclusion Miss Kittie Pinnon and William W. Gallacher were awarded the prizes, a silver loving cup and a pair of kid gloves, courtesy of Rolland Bros. and Ziegler Bros., respectively.

Everybody took a chance at the two "chickens", fair and comely as Annie Laurie, but when won by Ernest Cole and Ben Horton it was discovered they were of the feathered variety.

The beautiful clothes spread donated by Mrs. Julia E. Gurney is being disposed of for the benefit of the society, netted \$106.00 in charges and the lucky number was held by Mrs. Eugene Schaefer.

All features added their modicum to the financial success of the occasion, which added to the sale of tickets brought the grand total to about \$475.00, \$446.41 of which was net. But for the generosity of the people of the county, the untiring efforts of all the ladies and many men such magnificent results could not have been attained. The chapter's treasury has thus been amply refilled, the good work that the society has been doing will continue and the organization is delighted with the results.

Carrizozo Live Stock Commission Company

A new enterprise now ready for business. Buying, selling, ranches and live stock of all kinds. Sheep, goats, cattle, horses, and mules. We have quite a lot of business here and several customers desiring to purchase stock of various kinds. We respectfully ask a portion of your business. Guaranteeing satisfaction and prompt attention. Room 4, Lutz Bldg. 2-22-18

Eighth Grade Promotion Examinations

The State Superintendent of Public Instruction has notified this office that eighth grade promotion examinations will be held this year as follows: March 14-15, April 11-12 and May 9-10.

Schools having pupils who wish to take the examination at either of the above dates will please note the dates and let this office know the number wishing to write, that the needed preparation may be made.

Superintendent Wagner says: "The expenses of grading these manuscripts is such that our contingent fund is not sufficient to cover the cost. We, therefore, are asking that you collect this year fifty cents from each applicant as an examination fee."

Also we are able to announce, at this time, that the first examination of teachers for this year will be held May 31 and June 1.

Every one interested in the above will please bear in mind the dates and act accordingly. For further information concerning these matters address:

J. E. KOOSER,
Co. Supt. of Schools.

District Court Convenes

District court met in special session Monday, Judge Raymond R. Ryan, of the Silver City district, presiding in the absence of Judge Meiler who was detained at his Las Cruces home by illness in his family. Judge Ryan called the grand jury Monday morning and when completed appointed Frank W. Gurney, foreman.

The grand jury immediately began its labors and before it has finished its duties may not make its final report tomorrow night as was expected. There's been no session of the grand jury since last spring—almost a year—and many matters have accumulated in the meantime. Besides the usual grist of business before it, this grand jury is called upon to investigate four murder charges, and deliberations in such cases require much time. George A. Friedenthal is clerk, Miss Bush stenographer, Will Brady interpreter and Anton Vega bailiff.

The petit jury was organized Thursday and all branches of the court are now in full swing. The judge has been busy hearing motions and setting hearings. The docket is a long one and will probably require three or four weeks to clean up.

Besides Judge Ryan, the other court officers are H. B. Hamilton, district attorney, R. L. Holt, assistant district attorney, Benson Newell, stenographer, C. S. Pedregon, interpreter and C. W. Hyde, sheriff.

A New Firm

A new commission firm has been organized in Carrizozo, the company having secured a pleasant suite of rooms in the Lutz building. M. C. Finley is president, W. M. Kelly secretary and B. L. Stimmet treasurer. The gentlemen in this new company are all well known to our people, thoroughly acquainted with the ranching and stock interests of this section and their experience and knowledge should insure success from the start. This company should be of incalculable service to our stockmen and materially aid them to dispose of their stock to advantage.

Milo Maize, Kafir Corn and Feterita Popular Foods

Santa Fe, N. M., February 20.—The silver lining to the food shortage war-cloud in New Mexico is the fact that the search for wheat flour substitutes has developed into big money crops and popular foods three cereals, than ten years ago were curiosities and regarded fit only for stock feed. These are milo maize, kafir corn and feterita.

Under stress of war New Mexico has learned that those great drought resistant, which can be grown practically anywhere in the state, are splendid for human food; mills are grinding them, consumers are smacking their lips over them and New Mexico has a tremendous opportunity to save wheat to win the war.

Commercially New Mexico will benefit materially from this phase of the war emergency.

A few years ago when growers of milo maize tried to sell it in the Deming district, merchants and stockmen alike were ignorant of its feeding value and its price was two-thirds to one half that of Indian corn. The three "little strangers" met with a cold reception; buyers were no more interested in kafir and feterita than milo.

Now it is recognized that they are even more palatable as human food than corn and they command a higher price than corn. These non-saccharine sorghums are raised successfully anywhere not over 5,000 feet elevation; with careful cultivation, seed selection and

adaptation, Food Administrator is confident they can be raised in any agricultural district in the state. "Farmers", says the administrator, "can produce an average of 35 to 50 bushels an acre safely, under reasonable conditions and with good cultural methods. They should contend with beans for the distinction of being the big cash money crops of New Mexico. The war has brought both New Mexico Pinto Beans and sorghums into their own."

"Feterita flour, says the administrator, "is as tasty as buckwheat, it is not as heating and is less disturbing to the digestive system."

ATTITUDE OF BUSINESS MEN MOST GRATEFUL

The State Food Administrator is deeply gratified at the splendid spirit of cooperation by New Mexico business men in the task of conserving wheat.

While the job of procuring substitutes to follow the 50-50 rule has not been easy, there has not been a single complaint nor protest; everyone has been cheerful and everyone is working his level best to comply with the rule.

It is believed that as soon as the temporary demand is satisfied and car shipments can be made the price of corn meal will come down. While there was a big eastern crop, early frosts and wet weather produced much "soft corn."

RED CROSS THANKS

The local Red Cross Chapter wishes to express its sincere thanks for the loyal aid and support given in the Red Cross dance and fiesta at the Lutz building Wednesday night, February 20. The generosity of the people of all parts of the county made the affair an unqualified success. Many, living at various points of the county bought tickets and made donations even though they could not be present to share the hospitality of the society, and for this unselfish aid to the society's cause was due the swollen receipts of the entertainment.

Further, the organization wishes to particularly thank the following:

The Carrizozo Trading Co., Rolland Bros. and Ziegler Bros. for donation of prizes and various favors;

Dr. E. L. Woods, Carrizozo Commission Company, New Mexico Electric Oil Co. and W. H. Osborn for use of offices;

Mayor Lutz for use of hall;

D. R. Stewart, of the Lumber Co., lumber for seats; Messrs. Barnett and Richard, drayage;

Mrs. L. M. Scott for use of piano;

Mrs. E. J. Shulda and R. C. Pitts for furnishing the music, and Mrs. Maloney and Miss Belle Lutz for assisting with the music;

A. L. Burke, for the use of drums;

Carrizozo Outlook and News, printing, tickets and checks;

Teachers and pupils of the school who helped make the affair a success;

Mrs. Julia E. Gurney for donation of crochet spread; Kelley & Son, use of tables and chairs;

Mrs. W. C. McDonald, two chickens and two dozen eggs, the latter for card prizes and the former for raffle purposes, although the purchaser of tickets didn't know what kind of "chickens" they were taking a chance at until the lucky numbers were drawn;

The Eastern Star for its donation of a refugee infant layette;

Mrs. E. L. Moulton, Corona, Mrs. C. H. Parks, Euler Bros. for donation of Santa Fe, Benson Newell, Gas Cruisers, and E. O. Preben, Carrizozo, for serving as judges in awarding prizes in the contest waltz.

To all the auxiliaries and branches the chapter acknowledges its obligations; and to the members of the various committees—to name them would be like calling the roll of the chapter—who labored so energetically and indefatigably in every duty assigned and without whose services little could have been accomplished.

We greet you and thank you, one and all.

RED CROSS CHAPTER.

THE REAL ADVENTURE

By HENRY KITCHELL WEBSTER

Copyright 1916, Bobbs-Merrill Co.

ROSE GETS A JOB AS CHORUS GIRL IN A MUSICAL SHOW BUT THE TEST SHE HAS TO UNDERGO IS SOMEWHAT EMBARRASSING

Synopsis.—Rose Stanton, a young woman living in modest circumstances, marries wealthy Rodney Aldrich and for more than a year lives in luxury and idleness. This life disgusts her. She hopes that when her baby comes, the job of being a mother will keep her busy and happy. But she has twins and their care is put into the hands of a trained nurse. Intense dissatisfaction with the useless life of luxury returns to Rose. She determines to go out and earn her living, to make good on her own hook. She and Rodney have some bitter scenes wrangling over this so-called whim. Rose leaves home, however, moves into a cheap rooming house district and gets a job in a theater.

CHAPTER XVI—Continued.

"What professional experience have you had?" he asked.

"I haven't had any."

He almost smiled when she stopped there. "Any amateur experience?" he inquired.

"Quite a lot," said Rose; "pageants and things, and two or three little plays."

"Can you dance?"

"Yes," said Rose.

He said he supposed ballroom dancing was what she meant, whereupon she told him she was a pretty good ballroom dancer, but that it was gymnastic dancing she had in mind.

"All right," he said. "See if you can do this. Watch me, and then imitate me exactly."

In the intensity of her absorption in his questions and her own answers to them, she had never given a thought to the bystanders. But now as they fell back to give him room, she swept a glance across their faces. They all wore smiles of sorts. There was something amusing about this—something out of the regular routine. A little knot of chorus girls halted in the act of going out the wide doors, and stood watching. Was it just a hoax? The suppressed, unnatural silence sounded like it. But at what John Galbraith did, one of the bystanders guffawed outright.

It wasn't pretty, the dance step he executed—a sort of stiff-legged skip accompanied by a vulgar hip wriggle and concluding with a straight-out sidewise kick. A sick disgust clutched at Rose as she watched—an utter revulsion from the whole loutish business.

"Well?" he asked, turning to her as he finished. He wasn't smiling at all.

"I'm not dressed to do that," she said.

"I know you're not," he admitted coolly; "but it can be done. Pick up your skirts and do it as you are—if you really want a job."

There was just a faint edge of contempt in that last phrase and, mercifully, it roused her anger. A blaze kindled in her blue eyes, and two spots of vivid color defined themselves in her cheeks.

She caught up her skirts as he had told her to do, executed without compromise the stiff-legged skip and the wriggle, and finished with a horizontal, sidewise kick that matched his

own. Then, panting, trembling a little, she stood looking straight into his face.

Galbraith was staring at her with a look which expressed, at first, clear astonishment, but gradually complicated itself with other emotions—confusion, a glint of whimsical amusement. That gleam, a perfectly honest, kindly one, decided Rose to take him on trust. He wasn't a brute, however it might suit his purpose to act like one.

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know that it was the highest encomium he was capable of.

CHAPTER XVII.

Rose Keeps the Path.

Rose rehearsed twice a day for a solid week without forming the faintest conception of who "the girl" was or why she was "the girl up-stairs."

During the entire period she never saw a bar of music except what stood on the piano rack, nor a written word of the lyrics she was supposed to sing. Rose couldn't sing very much. She had rather a timorous, throaty little contralto that contrasted oddly with the fine, free thrill of her speaking voice. But nobody had asked her whether she could sing at all. She picked up the tune quickly enough by ear, but the words she was always a little uncertain about.

She finally questioned one of her colleagues in the chorus about this haphazardness, and was told that back at the beginning of things, they had had their voices tried by the musical director. They had never had any music to sing from; there had been half a dozen mimeograph copies of the words to the songs, which the girls had put their heads together over, and more or less learned. What had become of this dope the girl didn't know.

She was a pale-haired girl, whom Rose thought she had heard addressed as Larson.

Rose made a surprising discovery when, with a friendly pat on the sofa beside her, for an invitation to sit down, the girl began answering her question. She was a real beauty. Only you had to look twice at her to perceive that this was so; and what she lacked was just the unanalyzable quality that makes one look twice.

"I don't know what you should worry about any of that stuff for," she said. "How you sing or what you sing don't make much difference."

Rose admitted that it didn't seem to. "But you see," she said (she hadn't had a human soul to talk to for more than a week, and she had to make a friend of somebody), "you see I've just got to keep this job. And if every little helps, as they say, perhaps that would."

The girl looked at her oddly, almost suspiciously, as if for a moment she doubted whether Rose had spoken in good faith. "You've got as good a chance of losing your job," she said, "as Galbraith has of losing his. Dave tells me Galbraith's going to put you with us in the sextette."

Dave was the thick pianist, whom Rose had found in the highest degree obnoxious. His announcement was entitled to consideration, even though it couldn't be banked upon. There were three mediums and three big girls in the sextette (Edna Larson was one of the mediums, and so needn't fear replacement by Rose, who was a big girl). Besides appearing in two numbers as a background to one of the principals, they had one all to themselves, a fact which constituted them a sort of super-chorus.

But the intimation that Rose was to be promoted to this select inner circle, didn't, as it first came to her, give her any pleasure. Somehow, as Larson told her about it, she could fairly see the knowing, greasy grin that would have been Dave's comment on this prophecy. And, in the same flash, she interpreted the Larson girl's look, half incredulous, half satirical.

"I haven't heard anything about being put in the sextette," she said quickly, "and I don't believe I will be."

"Well, I don't know why not." There was a new warmth in the medium's voice. Rose had won a victory here, and she knew it. "You've got the looks and the shape; you can dance better than any of the big girls, or us mediums, either. And if he doesn't put that big Benedict lemon into the back line where she belongs, and give you her place in the sextette, it will be because he's afraid of her drag."

Rose forbore to inquire into the nature of the Benedict girl's drag. Whatever it may have been, John Galbraith was evidently not afraid of it, because he dismissed that very rehearsal, calling the rest of the chorus for the twelve following morning, and the sextette for eleven, he told Rose to report at the earlier hour.

The chorus was probably unanimous in its view of this promotion. When Grant came back and ate her humble pie in vain, and later, when Benedict was relegated to a place in the back line, the natural explanation was that Galbraith was crazy about the new girl. The only way she had of refuting the assumption would be by making good so intensely that they'd be compelled to see that her promotion had been inevitable.

It was in this spirit, with blazing cheeks and eyes, that she attacked the next morning's rehearsal. At its end Galbraith said to her: "You're doing very well indeed, Dane. If I could have caught you ten years ago I could have made a dancer of you."

It was a very real, unqualified compliment, and as such Rose understood it. Because, by a dancer, he meant

something very different from a prancing chorus girl. The others giggled and exchanged glances with Dave at the piano. They didn't understand. To them, the compliment seemed to have been delivered with the left hand. And somehow, an amused recognition of the fact that they didn't understand, as well as of the fact that she did, flashed across from John Galbraith's eyes to hers.

The impetus and direction of Rose's career derived from two incidents which might just as well not have happened—two of the flukiest of small chances.

The first of these chances concerned itself with Edna Larson and her bad voice. It was a bad voice only when she talked. When she sang it had a gorgeous, thrilling ring, and volume enough for four. Besides, she had an

At seven o'clock in the morning they went back to the lunch room and ate an enormous breakfast; then Rose walked Edna out to the park and back, and at eight they were up in her room again. They raided the delicatessen at eleven, and made a slender meal. And at twelve, husky of voice, but ladamitable of mind—Edna at last, as well as Rose—they confronted Galbraith.

When the test scene came, Rose could hardly manage her own first line, and drew a sharp look of inquiry from Galbraith. But on Edna's first cue, her line was spoken with no hesitation at all, and in tone, pitch, and inflection it was almost a photographic copy of the voice that had served it for a model.

There was a solid two seconds of silence.

When the rehearsal was over Galbraith called Edna out to him and allowed himself a long, incredulous stare at her. "Will you tell me, Larson," he asked, "why in the name of heaven, if you could do that, you didn't do it yesterday?"

"I couldn't do it yesterday," she said. "Dane taught me."

"Taught you!" he echoed. "Dane!" he called to Rose, who had been watching a little anxiously. "Larson tells me you taught her. How did you do it?"

"Why, I just—taught her," said Rose. "I showed her how I said each line, and I kept on showing her until she could do it."

"How long did it take you—all night?"

"All the time there was since last rehearsal," said Rose, "except for three meals."

"Ye gods!" said Galbraith. "Well, live and learn. Look here! Will you teach the others—the other four in the sextette? I'll see you're paid for it."

"Why, yes—of course," said Rose, hesitating a little.

"Oh, I don't mean overnight," he said, "but mornings—between rehearsals—whenver you can."

"I wasn't thinking of that," said Rose. "I was just wondering if they'd want to be taught—I mean, by another chorus girl, you know."

"They'll want to be taught if they want to keep their jobs," said Galbraith. And then, to her astonishment—and also perhaps to his, for the thing was radically out of the etiquette of the occasion—he reached out and shook hands with her. "I'm very much obliged to you," he said.

The second of two incidents destined to have a powerful influence at this time in Rose's life concerned itself with a certain afternoon frock in a Michigan avenue shop.

The owners of "The Girl Up-Stairs" were staggered by the figure that Galbraith indicated as the probable cost of having a first-class brigand in New York design the costumes, and a firm of pirates in the same neighborhood execute them. It was simply insane. Many of the costumes could be bought, ready made, on State street or Michigan avenue. Some of the fancy things could be executed by a competent wardrobe mistress, if someone would give her the ideas. And ideas—one could pick them up anywhere. Mrs. Goldsmith, now—she was the wife of the senior of the two owners—had splendid taste and would be glad to put it at their service. There was no reason why she should not at once take the sextette downtown and fit them out with their dresses.

Galbraith shrugged his shoulders, but made no further complaint. It was, he admitted, as they had repeatedly pointed out, their own money. So a rendezvous was made between Mrs. Goldsmith and the sextette for a store on Michigan avenue at three o'clock on an afternoon when Galbraith was to be busy with the principals. He might manage to drop in before they left to cast his eye over the selection.

It was with some rather uncomfortable misgivings that Rose set out to revisit a part of town so closely associated with the first year of her married life. The particular shop was luckily, one that she hadn't patronized in that former incarnation; but it was in the same block with half a dozen that she had.

Rose Aldrich's education and good breeding and her eagerness to make good soon put her at the head of the list of chorus women. Now new opportunity came to her in the next instant.

His Choice.

"Isn't it rather dangerous to go to Europe at this time?"

"Oh, I don't know," said the confirmed globe trotter. "I understand that the professional gamblers who used to infest steamships have disappeared, because of the war. I'd rather see a submarine than a card sharp."

At seven o'clock in the morning they went back to the lunch room and ate an enormous breakfast; then Rose walked Edna out to the park and back, and at eight they were up in her room again. They raided the delicatessen at eleven, and made a slender meal. And at twelve, husky of voice, but ladamitable of mind—Edna at last, as well as Rose—they confronted Galbraith.

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Stop That Cold At Once

CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablets form—safe, sure, easy to take. No upsets—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 15c. At Any Drug Store

Justifiable Ignorance.

The Newcomer—Did you ever shoot a man?

The Old-Timer—Aye.

"What did it feel like?"

"I dinna ken. He never spoke after-war-ds."—Judge.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Hard on Henry.

"I'm afraid Henry is going to be disappointed with army life," remarked Mr. Cobbles.

"Why so?"

"Henry was always dead set against manual labor, an' I understand all them trenches in Europe was dug by soldiers."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*

In Use for Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

QUESTION ALL MUST ANSWER

Time Comes When Every Man Will Be Asked as to the Harvest He Has Reaped.

Earth shows her harvest in pride of fullness or regret of bitter poverty; what is ours—we who also have had our year? As the old phrase has it, What fruits have we brought forth? Man is not bound to the seasons as tilled land is and needs no barn to gather his seed in when autumn comes; but, with the same plainness, he either does not yield the values by which mankind truly lives. When fall closes down on summer's parting the greatest and the least of us have either helped or hindered the permanent welfare of our race. Man's own business is to increase justice and kindness, to make more of patience, humility and courage; to see to it that evil losses and that good is strengthened in the unending conflict of those forces. For the soul's harvest home it is either tares or wheat; there is no fallow ground. The sowing is unseen of others, and the reaper, also, but the care and thought that go to the growing of the crop are much the same. But man's own harvest is infinity and eternally more important than that which he wrests from the field.—Collier's.

Economizing Time.

"What will you have for dinner?" asked the affable waiter.

"Go ahead and bring what you are serving today," replied the hungry man. "Don't make me guess."

"Certainly," says the average man, "if all the fools were dead our ideas would soon become universal."

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NO WOOL IS USED IN NEW CLOTHES

New York.—It looks as though the wool conservation will be up to the men. The good offices of the French ambassador, M. Jossand, were asked by the wool men here in order that the French designers would gladly cooperate with the American movement for the slim silhouette and the least possible use of wool.

However, it was not necessary for the French ambassador to lay much stress upon his request to Paris.

The French government had made the same request to its designers as the American government, and it was



Canteen coat for war workers. It was created by a Fifth avenue designer and is made of dark blue cloth with wide lap-over in front that allows the use of bloomers instead of a skirt beneath it, if desired. The red cross is made of cloth and placed on a square of horizon blue. The cap is of the material.

compliance with that request that created the narrow silhouette and the short, scant skirt which came out in French models last autumn.

At any rate, the request for the gowns that are made of less than 4½ yards of wool has been met in Paris by an almost total elimination of wool in the new spring models.

Mme. Paquin, who is the head of the association of designers over there, says that America need have nothing to fear in regard to extravagance with material in the new clothes.

The silhouette is to be as slim as it was in the directorate. Every material that can possibly be woven will be used as a substitute for wool. Twine will be used for embroidery whenever available, instead of worsted.

Therefore, with the joining of hands across the sea and no drastic excuse for using wool, it is possible to predict that the early season will be filled with gowns and suits of tussah, silk, crepe de chine and artificial silk jersey.

What Men Can Do.

We women can wear this materials in spring and summer, but men can't, or won't. Enormous quantities of worsteds are consumed for their suits throughout the year.

The army overcoats which were supplied by the thousands and took up a great mass of wool, were the first to come under the ban of extravagance as soon as the soldiers in France found that they were too long for the mud of Flanders and Picardy.

Other bits of extravagance which are unnecessary are included in a long list published by the manufacturers of men's clothing. A reduction in yardage will result if these certain features are eliminated.

From this list it would appear that the manufacturers of men's costumes have really gone into the conservation with determination. It is quite astonishing how many small things they have found that can be eliminated without detriment to the appearance or serviceability of the garment.

Their list is a lesson in thrift. Think of taking flaps from the pockets of vests, piping from seams, collars from vests, outside cash pockets from coats, tunnel loops from trousers and tabs from overcoat sleeves and finding that the conservation of material in these small features is enough to outfit a great number of soldiers.

It is a relief to have the burden of extravagance in clothes put over on the men. Women's shoulders have borne it for two centuries.

Now, let the men do the work of economy. Let every woman have her answer ready when she is accused of extravagance and waste in the changing of fashions and the buying of new clothes.

Season of Clinging Clothes.

Of one thing we are all certain: that our clothes will cling to the figure. Of another thing we are not quite certain: that the silhouette will be straight.

The tendency toward wrapped gowns and toward the oriental movement of fabric around the body is too strong and important to be overlooked. It is quite probable that the designers will offer it as a means of making the straight silhouette look out of fashion.

The extraordinary success of the Spanish movement in clothes in New York, which has come about from the stage and the new dances, accentuates the draping of the figure on the bias.

It will be interesting to see whether one silhouette has a marked victory over the other, or whether the battle between the two becomes a stalemate throughout the spring and summer. Today the draped figure is on the offensive. The straight silhouette is making a good defensive. All of which is excellent for the people who sell clothes.

There is little possibility that our clothes will flare, but there is no probability that they will be attenuated. A scarcity of wool does not mean a scarcity of other fabrics.

There is no evidence of a shortage in the common weaves of silk, satin, crepe and jersey, and the early spring models shown by the New York shops for the southern season, embody these materials in clothes that cling to the figure, but are scanty.

The materials chosen for the new spring gowns are admirable adjuncts of the new movement. Crepe de chine and tussah are in the lead, whereas satin is somewhat shelved for everything but evening gowns.

The Canteen Coat.

It was not possible for American fashions to avoid the military influence, although there was pressure against it here as in France. Old and half-forgotten wars gave the designers inspiration, but the present war was too vital to influence dress at this hour.

However, there are certain garments that have been taken up by women and put into high fashion, which are distinctly drawn from the battlefield in France.

One is the swinging cape and wrapped turban of horizon blue cloth. Another is the high boot or puttee that reaches nearly to the knees and is worn on the street; and a third—and this is the most dominant fashion—is the new canteen coat.

This can only be worn by members of the Red Cross, but who is there in this country today who hasn't the right



This smart frock of blue jersey silk is made like a medieval tunic dropped over a narrow skirt of seal velvet. The tunic opens on one side to show skirt. The embroidery is blue, gold and brown. The upper portion of the sleeves is of the seal velvet.

to place a small or large Croix Rouge somewhere on the costume? The last drive caught almost everyone in its mesh.

This coat has been designed by a Fifth Avenue dressmaker. It is of dark blue cloth. It laps over so broadly in front that one has a strong suspicion that there are bloomers beneath instead of a skirt.

The immense pockets are well below the hips. The revers fall back or lap over and fasten for warmth. On the cuff, and on the high turnover collar, is the red symbol placed on a square of horizon blue cloth. The cap, which is shaped somewhat like that of the Belgian officers, has the symbolic emblem in front.

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Figured Chiffon.

Frocks of figured chiffon are much worn for afternoon and for informal evening occasions. The material of these frocks is so decorative that they stand the simplest sort of treatment, and aside from a few gatherings and a little shirring are practically adorned.

The Poisoned Dove

By Richard Washburn Child

I came back from China and Japan a few months ago. A reporter on the pier in San Francisco said, "What do they think in the far East about when the war will end?"

That was the first expression about the war heard by an American returning to his native country and acting to know what Americans at home had been thinking, planning, doing, how we were expressing our manhood and womanhood, whether we would soon find a way to mobilize America and throw the giant force of her against the menace of men.

I heard this query with a sickened spirit. The reporter would never have asked the question unless in behalf of the readers of his paper. Could this represent the spirit of the people—the spirit of America?

I had heard the same question in England back in the days when the Zeppelins had just begun to come over London with the slogan "Women and children first."

"Over there," however, they learned long ago of the folly of living daily life with the sound of this question in their ears. They have learned that insidiously, quietly, imperceptibly, the persistent tap, tap, tap of this little question weakens the cause, turns the edge of determination, enters the subconscious mind like a slow disease draining off fighting spirit, manhood, and the dash and power of the one purpose, and beats upon that which should be the unbreakable will of people who must win.

More Dangerous Here.

For America, this question haunting the minds of its citizens is more dangerous than it was "over there." Our soft prosperity, our distance from the struggle, tempts weak men to cling to the comforts of peace. We have not felt the gaff of war. Not yet have we learned the pain of that full deep thrust of regret that when democracy called for us, we, the pioneers of liberty, asked why and how and when—but, at first, did not come. We have not learned even the prelude of that day when the war will have seized upon and wrung our hearts, when the ghosts of our men come back to sit in the farmhouse kitchen or in the leather chairs of the club, to click the latches of village gates, and march in invincible brigades upon the asphalted avenues.

So the flabby men and women among us still go on asking in that voice of childish egotism, "How long will the war last?"

And the selfish retailer, trader, or financier, fat with gain and ease or lean with avarice, thinking of the effect of peace upon the market, asks, "What would be your guess about the end of the war?"

And even the thoughtless and the ignorant and empty-headed, who would otherwise say, "Is this hot enough for you?" or "Do you think it's going to snow?" say now, "Well, when will the war end?"

The Two Types.

Test the spirit of these questions by the two types—those who ask them and those who do not. Which is the type of person whom you would trust for character, courage, and sense, for unflinching determination when something has been begun, to "see it through?"

I remember leaving Kitchener's office in London to visit the recruiting at Scotland Yard. Six feet four inches and 250 pounds of retired British army veteran, hardened, reddened, grizzled, was my escort. That was in 1915.

"There's too much wondering when the war will end," said he. "My three boys have gone."

"To France?" said I, misunderstanding.

"To rest," he said, straightening. "Killed in action. Perhaps 'tis that which makes me squirm when I hear any Britisher guessing about the end of the war. My good sense would tell me anyway. If you see two men fighting, would you put a bet on him who was wondering when it would be over?"

"No."

"Nor I. When they ask me when the war will end, I say, 'Something like a year or two after the Prussians think it time to stop.'"

For a contest between two men, two football teams, two nations, or two great alliances struggling in the greatest war of all, over the greatest issue of all, there can be no other doctrine. When John Paul Jones antagonists asked him if he was ready to stop fighting and he answered that he had not begun to fight, it was not John Paul Jones but his enemy who was wondering "when it would be over."

No man, no woman who contributes even by innocent, thoughtless mauling to a mental attitude expressed in wondering when the war will be over is fulfilling the obligation of Americans to go straight and hard and together for the one united, persistent purpose to which the United States has dedicated our strength. A job is to be done. A job is to be finished.

Dangling Peace as Bait.

Germany will be glad at any moment to divert us from the idea that the job is to be finished, when in our judgment it is finished, and attract us as much as possible to the idea that our job will be finished some place short of that by dangling peace as bait for cowards and fools.

Here in Washington this policy of

Germany is understood. It is the primer lesson in an analysis of Germany's policies.

The state department knows well enough that Germany has tried unsuccessfully endless moves to make peace a decoy—to create a morbid appetite among the peoples who have been trying to make democracy safe—an appetite for rest, for an end of deprivation, loss, suffering, for relief from stress, for a temporary comfort bought at the price of principle—the principle of finishing the job.

The secret service of the allied countries know well enough that millions of German money has been spent to make Americans talk and think not of the job to be finished but of peace.

Some day there will be exposed, in all its extent, the systematic, elaborate methods which Germany has used in an endeavor to poison the opinion of neutral countries and plant among the weaker and more gullible citizens of those countries fighting to rid the world forever of war and the tyranny of militarism the weed of premature peace. It has been Germany's purpose to choke the crop of courage and steal the nourishment away from determination.

Trail Is Found Everywhere.

The trail of this well-organized attempt can be found everywhere.

In Russia, back in the days of the czar, industrial leaders of Petrograd and Moscow who came in contact with workmen, bureaucrats in the offices of government, and officers at the staff headquarters of the Russian army at Mohileff, who came in contact with soldiers recruited from various parts of the empire, told me that one of the well-defined purposes and special efforts of German agents was to stimulate among the industrial and laboring classes in Russian thoughts of peace, of the comforts, the relief, and the hope of peace, all of which would serve to eat like a rot into the hearts of the people, telling them away from the will to fight and the will to make a final peace upon sound principle only, and only when the job had been finished.

"Men will not fight hard when there is peace talk behind the trenches," General Alexieff said. And he expressed also almost the identical idea expressed to me by the retired British petty officer who took me to Scotland Yard, when the latter said, "If you see two men fighting, would you bet on the one who was wondering when it would be over?"

Should Learn From Experience.

The experience of other countries and our own experience with the desire of Germany that her enemies shall think, talk, and wonder about the coming of peace, ought to be enough for us.

Any contribution made by any American citizen to this purpose of Germany is an act which compares with a soldier at the front who turns his face to the rear.

Such a contribution may be actually traitorous. There are still constant instances of treason among those persons who stimulate peace talk with fall knowledge that they are aiding and abetting the enemy.

Such a contribution may be morally rotten. There are those who talk peace because peace to their warped souls is dearer than the end for which we have entered the war.

Such a contribution may come from flabby sentimentality. There are still men and women who can only think of the horrors of this war instead of the greater horrors of other wars which are sure to come if we do not now make the menace of Prussian plotting and militarism impossible for the ages and generations of the future.

Such a contribution may be the result of a love of the sensational. There are still individuals and even newspapers who seek to attract attention by pretending that they have advance information of the coming of peace.

Such a contribution may be ignorant. There are still individuals so bighted that the cause of America is not clear and real in their minds. They fail to understand that America has entered this war to make democracy safe; to guarantee small nations the right of freedom from ruthless conquest; to crush the doctrine that the choice of development of each human being must be wrested away from him or from her and put in a dominant and autocratic machine of government. Failing to understand the nobility of our purpose, they endure the war passively and pick up their ears at any word of rumor which concerns the end of the war.

Such a contribution may be merely sloppy. There are those who forget, who do not think, who lapse into lazy nothingness, and as yet far away from the bite of war, ask each other, "Well, when will the war end?"

Comforters of Enemy.

Consciously and unconsciously these are all comforters of the enemy.

Upon them and upon their traitorous or lax attitude of mind, Germany depends. She leans upon all "peace gossipers."

Germany has no need to fear a nation interested in peace and always talking and wondering about peace. She may well fear when every last man and woman of us has no interest higher, more constant, and more single of purpose than that of finishing the job.

While she believes she can hoodwink Americans, she will release over and over again, by petty secret agencies, and by great diplomatic plays for the galleries, her peace poisoners.

Only when the job is finished, however, can we be interested in peace or peace talk.

The dove of peace that anyone sees flying before that time is German-stuffed and loaded with Prussian poison.

FOR BETTER ROADS

MAINTENANCE IS BIG SECRET

Great Folly to Spend Money in Construction of Roads Neglected After Completion.

Maintenance is the secret of a good road system. It is great folly to spend money in the construction of roads which are neglected after their completion. Unless intelligence and diligence is used in the up-keep of a sys-



Rounding "Dead Man's Curve."

tem of roads their value will depreciate under ordinary circumstances faster than new roads can be constructed. It is therefore essential that after a road is once built, great care should be taken in its up-keep. There is no question that the cost of proper maintenance is many times saved in the increased economic value of the highway traffic.

Maintenance may be divided into two general classes: First, the up-keep of roads which have been constructed along standard line with minimum grades, proper drainage and surfacing material; second, the conditioning of roads that have had little, if any, constructive attention.

Highways coming under the first class are not so liable to be neglected by those entrusted with their care, and while their maintenance problem is a very important and necessary one, this class of roads represents only a lesser portion. The greater percentage of roads in the state are not improved. Inasmuch as this class of roads serve the majority of the people and this kind of road will always predominate, it is very necessary that attention be directed to proper ways and means of their maintenance.

Each year more or less construction work is being done and the mileage of improved roads increased, and while this work is going on the unimproved roads should be kept in as good condition as possible at a minimum cost.

The best results can only be obtained by the enthusiasm and local pride of the man who uses the road. He is the fellow most interested, and a small amount of intelligent attention by himself and his neighbors will save great results on their particular section of the road.

This rule applied throughout the length and breadth of any state would mean a system of earth roads that could be pointed to with pride.

PAYING FOR GOOD HIGHWAYS

Improved Roads Have Always Been Necessary Adjunct to State, Community and Individual.

Good highways are and have always been a necessary adjunct to the welfare of the state, community and individual. The argument, "Good roads cost lots of money," may in reality be true when figured in dollars and miles, but is incorrect when considered in reality. Good roads must be paid for, but they are paid for whether they are built or not. The wear and breakage on teams, harness and vehicles, and the increased cost of hauling on poor roads is costing the grower far more than the price of building and keeping in repair the very best roads. He is actually paying for the roads without getting them; and, besides, is put to much inconvenience and worry.

In short, good roads cost nothing.

Stored Seed Corn.

Actual tests have proved that carefully stored seed corn will yield as much as 15 bushels more to the acre than seed from the ordinary storage of the corn crop.

Something Lacking.

There is something lacking in the nature of a man that misuses and mistreats his horses.

Care for Late Farrows.

Bows with late farrows need warm pens and good care for several days.

Back Given Out?

Housework is too hard for a woman who is half sick, nervous and always tired. But it keeps piling up, and gives weak kidneys no time to recover. If your back is lame and aches and your kidneys irregular, if you have "blue spells," sick headaches, nervousness, dizziness and rheumatic pains, use Doan's Kidney Pills. They have done wonders for thousands of worn-out women.

A Colorado Case

Mrs. Daisy Brum, "Every Peter Tells Story" boy, 114 Twelfth St., Greeley, Colo., says: "I had a steady ache in my back and frequent attacks of dizziness made me feel weak and miserable. My kidneys acted irregularly. My feet ached so that I could hardly stand on them. For three months I hardly slept at all and I was so nervous I couldn't lie still. I used three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and the trouble is now entirely gone and I am in good health."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price



FOR CONSTIPATION

have stood the test of time. Purely vegetable. Wonderfully quick to banish biliousness, headache, indigestion and to clear up a bad complexion. Genuine bears signature

Wm. Wood

PALE FACES

Generally indicate a lack of iron in the blood

Carter's Iron Pills

Will help this condition

**Soldiers Soothe
Skin Troubles
with Cuticura**
Soap 25c. Ointment 25c & 50c

Thought Cakes Fainted.

Virginia loved to help her mother. One day her mother was making a special effort to bake a prize cake for the church fair and Virginia was all interest. The cake rose beautifully and appeared to be thoroughly done, but when removed from the stove it fell flat and had a "crack" through the center. Another cake was immediately mixed in haste and little Virginia's eyes grew large as she listened to her mother lamenting over the first and cake that had fallen. The second baking proved the same as the first, but the third attempt resulted in a veritable triumph. Virginia, however, could not rally from the morning's tragedy, and when her aunt came over she exclaimed in great excitement: "Oh, auntie, mother made three cakes and two of 'em fainted!"

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$2.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Wisconsin's Fine Potato Crop.

Wisconsin furnished 89,400,000 bushels of the entire potato crop of the United States, which amounted to 440,000,000 bushels in all. This is about 84 per cent.

Two Views.

"Man," chirped the optimist, "is the animal that laughs."

"And," growled the pessimist, "he has little enough to laugh about as that."

To keep clean and healthy take Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Well, Why Not?

"Pa, why do we pray for daily bread?"

"Why—"

"Why don't we pray for potatoes?"

Patriotic Environment.

Jonah entered the whale.

"Every day is both meatless, wheatless and lightless," he pointed out.

Piles Cured in 4 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAIN OINTMENT fails to cure itching, burning, bleeding or protruding piles. First application gives relief. 50c.

An Easy End.

Hi Perkins—As fer me, I want to die rich. I never yet heard of a rich feller being hung or electrocuted.

After the Movie

Murine is for Tired Eyes. Red Eyes—Blue Eyes—Gravelled Eyes. Murine is a favorite treatment for eye that feel dry and sandy. Give your eyes a wash of your Murine wash. It's just like a wash with clean water. CARE FOR YOUR EYES. YOU CAN'T BUY NEW STEEL. Sold as Drug and Optical Store or by Mail. 10c Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for Free Book.

Carrizozo News

Published Friday at Carrizozo,
Lincoln County, New Mexico.

Entered as Second Class Matter at the Postoffice
at Carrizozo, New Mexico, June 2, 1905.

Subscription Rates, \$2.00 Per Year;
Six Months, \$1.00.

JNO. A. HALEY, Editor and Publisher

Save Seeds for Next Year

U. S. Department of Agriculture
Bureau of Crop Estimates
Las Cruces, N. M., Feb. 20, 1918.
For the Attention of New Mex-
ico Farmers:-

When you have harvested your crops, you take stock of the production, and after estimating the quantity that will be needed for next year's seed, consumed by your family, or fed to your live stock, the remaining portion is placed upon the market. Do you realize that our government is a big family, and that just at this time it is making a supreme effort to take stock of its crop just as you have done with yours? For the ultimate success of the struggle in which we are now engaged it is very necessary that Uncle Sam keep well posted as to the crops he has produced during the past year, what is planted for the coming season, what is to be planted, and the condition of these crops until harvest time. Every successful farmer keeps posted on the condition of his crops and live stock so that he can forecast his yields and profits at the end of the season. Uncle Sam wants to do the same. He wants to know how much he can expect for home consumption, and how much he can furnish his allies.

Congress has made laws compelling the merchants and jobbers to report their holdings, but so far all the information obtained from the producer has been purely voluntary. To obtain reliable and accurate data from voluntary reporters it is necessary to have the cooperation of every patriotic farmer, and he should feel it his duty to supply this information as carefully as possible.

The government is soliciting this information through the Bureau of Crop Estimates of the United States Department of Agriculture. In New Mexico the data collected from the farmers is collected, edited and compiled by their Field Agent who is located at Las Cruces. He wants to keep the government posted on the true condition of the crop and live stock in this state. The accuracy of his reports, and their value to the country will depend upon your patriotic cooperation. Will you give it by carefully answering those schedules that are mailed, or by requesting him to send them to you?

Respectfully,
R. F. HARR,
Field Agent.

Methodist Church

Rev. H. H. Gessling, Pastor

Sunday school at 9:45 a.m. We have on a big drive "The War of the Roses." Come and get in the contest.

Preaching services at 11 p. m. Special music, short sermons, and good fellows! p. are specialties.

Epworth League at 6:45 p. m. Miss Rachel Hughes will lead the meeting. There will be special music and a genial fellowship that stirs and warms the heart.

We want to make our church home-like and congenial for all.

On Monday, February 25th with Nash's Orchestra considered one of the best in the Southwest, the Carrizozo Trading Co. opens their new home.

Notice to Creditors

We have gone on a 30-day basis and all old accounts must be settled at once.

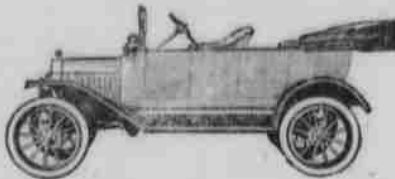
Western Garage

Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The ever-popular Ford family: Runabout \$345; Touring Car, \$360; Coupe, \$565; Sedan, \$695; represents but one chassis—the world-famous Ford Model T—that wonder of simplicity and Vanadium steel. Then there is the new addition of the Model T One-Ton Truck Chassis for \$600 L. O. B. Detroit. This truck has the regular Ford motor but has worm drive. It has been thoroughly tested for more than two years, and will surely meet your wants and expectations. There's never a doubt as to Ford cars serving satisfactorily and economically. Give us your order without delay. Conditions are uncertain.

WESTERN GARAGE
F. B. SHIELDS, Prop.



Building Material

With a large stock of Lumber, Shingles, Prepared and Iron Roofings, Screen Doors, Paints, Varnishes and other goods we can give you good service.

We solicit the trade of the people of Lincoln county, Carrizozo and adjacent towns.

Foxworth-Galbraith Co.
D. R. STEWART, Manager

It is our desire to bring home to you the fact that our bank can help you to a large extent in financial affairs. The price of prosperity is industry and economy and those who will not pay the price reap only penury. We all make enough money to become comfortably established but it is only the wise few who save it. Let us prove this argument to you in person.

Stockmens State Bank
CORONA, NEW MEXICO

LIVER DIDN'T ACT DIGESTION WAS BAD

Says 65 year Old Kentucky Lady, Who Tells How She Was Relieved
After a Few Doses of Black-Draught.

Meadowville, Ky.—Mrs. Cynthia Higginbotham, of this town, says: "At my age, which is 65, the liver does not act so well as when young. A few years ago, my stomach was all out of fix. I was constipated, my liver didn't act. My digestion was bad, and it took so little to upset me. My appetite was gone. I was very weak... I decided I would give Black-Draught a thorough trial as I knew it was highly recommended for this trouble. I began taking it. I felt better after a few doses. My appetite improved and I became stronger. My bowels acted naturally and the least trouble was soon righted with a few doses of Black-Draught."

Seventy years of successful use has made Thedford's Black-Draught a standard, household remedy. Every member of every family, at times, need the help that Black-Draught can give in cleansing the system and relieving the troubles that come from constipation, indigestion, lazy liver, etc. You cannot keep well unless your stomach, liver and bowels are in good working order. Keep them that way, Try Black-Draught. It acts promptly, gently and in a natural way. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c. a package—One cent a dose. All druggists.

Automobile Owners

Are required to register the automobile license number with the Village Clerk. This requirement applies to licenses issued by the state for the year 1918.

M. P. PADEN,
Village Clerk.

Notice

Any person or firm having a claim against John E. Bell, Merchant of Carrizozo, N. M., will please file same with the undersigned not later than March 15, 1918, in order that such claim may be allowed.

C. A. PERKINS,
Assignee for John E. Bell.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE:
—1 Thoroughbred Durham Bull, 6 years old. P. O. Box 173, White Oaks, N. M. 12-21-17.

The Fords

are here now and we expect subsequent shipments, but we wish to repeat that our number will be limited. The severe weather in the north has cut the demand in that section and cars have come south, but the current will soon turn and flow the other way. We can supply you with a Ford now, but can make no promises for spring and summer. Better come in now and get yours, if you want one for 1918.

WESTERN GARAGE.

The Carrizozo Trading Co. invites you to the Grand Ball given Monday night, February 25th. Music by Nash's Orchestra. Admission Free.

The Titsworth Company

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Studebaker Wagons
Goodyear Casings
Kansas Blackleg Serum
Dynamite
Steel Roofing
Barbed Wire
Hog Fence
John Deere Plows
Cotton Waste
Blackleaf 40, Etc.

The Titsworth Company
CAPITAN, NEW MEXICO

Sheriff's Sale
State of New Mexico }
County of Lincoln } ss

Under and by virtue of an execution issued out of the District Court for Lincoln County, State of New Mexico, and to me directed and delivered, for a judgment rendered in said court, on the 18th day of June, 1914, in favor of Paul Mayer and against W. W. Slack and J. P. Perry for the sum of \$1351.45 together with costs of suit and interest, I have levied on all the right, title, claim and interest, of said defendant J. P. Perry, of, in and to the following property, to-wit:

The NW1/4 of NW1/4 of Section 22, in Township 11-South of Range 10-East, N. M. P. M., all situate in Lincoln County, State of New Mexico. Also, three hundred head of range stock cattle wearing the following brand, to-wit: 0 4 1.

Public notice is hereby given that I will, on the 28th day of February, A. D. 1918, between the hours of 9 a. m. and 5 p. m. of said day, in front of the ranch house of the said J. P. Perry, situate about 8 miles southwest of Hondo in Lincoln County, New Mexico, sell at public auction for cash in hand to the highest bidder, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant J. P. Perry, of, in and to the above described property or so much thereof may be necessary to raise sufficient money to satisfy said judgment, with interest and costs, to the highest and best bidder.

There will be due on said judgment and levy on the day of sale, the sum of \$1730.85, together with the costs of sale.

C. WALKER HYDE,
Sheriff Lincoln County,
New Mexico.

2-1-18

National Forest Timber for Sale

Sealed bids will be received by the District Forester, Albuquerque, New Mexico, up to and including March 11, 1918, for all or any part of the 25,000 cords of dead and green pinon and juniper wood upon a designated area in Twp. 1 and 2 South, Range 12 East and Twp. 1 North, Ranges 12 and 13 East, N. M. P. M., within the Lincoln National Forest. No bid of less than 50 cents per cord for green and dead juniper and green pinon and 25c per cord for dead pinon, will be considered. Deposit with bid \$500. The right to reject any and all bids reserved. Before bids are submitted, full information concerning the timber, the conditions of sale and the submission of bids should be obtained from the Forest Supervisor, Alamogordo, New Mexico, or the District Forester, Albuquerque, New Mexico. 2-1-18

Try a Classified in the News

R. L. Ransom
Plasterer & Contractor
Estimates furnished on all kinds of plastering and cement work.
CARRIZOZO NEW MEXICO

GROW WITH US

Our Facility for Handling
Your Business Equals any

It is convenient for you
and a pleasure for us

Interest Paid on Time Deposits
THE LINCOLN STATE BANK

FEED YARD

HAY AND GRAIN IN CAR LOTS

All Competition Met in Prices on These Commodities

Roomy Yard - Stalls - Water

Coal and Wood

Wm. Barnett EL PASO AVENUE
Phone 86

Special Facilities
For Banquet and Dinner Parties

Carrizozo Eating House

F. W. GURNEY, Manager.

Table Supplied with the Best
the market affords

WE ARE THE EXCLUSIVE
DISPENSERS OF

Nayal's Compounds

PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY
COMPOUNDED

Kodaks, Kodak Supplies and Stationery
Ice Cream and all Kinds of Iced Drinks

Rolland Bros.

High Value for Your Money

In fact you get two-fold value in Clothcraft Clothes a high standard quality a low standard price. Don't be the last to dress up for Spring '18. We are showing an excellent quality

Grey Serge Clothcraft Suit for \$22.50

Men's O. D. All Wool Flannel Shirts
Sizes 14 1/2 to 16 1/2 \$3.00 \$4.00

ZIEGLER BROS.

Bevo

—the home drink

Besides its popularity at drug stores, fountains and restaurants, Bevo has found a welcome place in the home. A family beverage—a guest offering—a table drink that goes perfectly with all food.

As a suggestion for Sunday supper—Sweet red or green peppers stuffed with cream cheese and chopped nuts or olives, served on lettuce leaves. French dressing. Cold meat. Toasted crackers. Bevo for everyone. A beverage that tastes like no other soft drink. Pure, wholesome and nutritious.

Bevo—the all-year-round soft drink.
Sold in bottles only and bottled exclusively by
ANHEUSER-BUSCH—ST. LOUIS



A PERSONAL MESSAGE FROM MR. M'ADOO

On January 21st Mr. McAdoo issued a personal message to all holders of Liberty Bonds, in which the following very wise and timely remarks occur. They should be read by every Bond Holder:

"It has been brought to my attention that a large number of patriotic citizens who subscribed to Liberty Loan Bonds of both the first and second issue are being approached from time to time by Agents who have, with too frequent success, induced them to sell their Liberty Loan Bonds and take in exchange securities which in a number of cases have been of a very questionable value.

"I therefore warn investors in Liberty Loan Bonds against exchange of these evidences of their patriotism for any securities or so-called securities. While some of the securities, or so-called securities, offered in exchange for Government Bonds are of sound value, there is no doubt that a large percentage of them are worthless.

"I believe it is for the best interests of the people at large, as well as for their actual protection, that they disregard all such offers and hold fast to the best investment in the world, that is, Bonds of their own Government.

"It is my earnest hope that every purchaser of a Liberty Bond will realize that the only genuine help he gives his Government is by keeping his Bond as an investment as long as it is possible for him to do so. Where because of misfortune or imperative necessity, the holder of a Liberty Bond is forced to sell, there can, of course, be no objection."

THE UNITED STATES FOOD ADMINISTRATION SAYS:

There is no royal road to food conservation. We can only accomplish this by the voluntary action of our whole people, each element in proportion to its means. It is a matter of equality of burden; a matter of minute saving and substitution at every point in the 20,000,000 kitchens, on the 20,000,000 dinner tables, and in the 2,000,000 manufacturing, wholesale and retail establishments of the country.

MADE-IN-GERMANY LIES CIRCULATED IN CANADA

Canada is also having trouble with Made-in-Germany lies circulated in Canada. According to an official statement received from the Canadian food controller by the United States food administration.

The stories bothering Canada are of the same general character as those the United States food administrator recently denounced in this country, such as the ridiculous salt and bluing fakes and the report that the government would seize housewives' stocks of home canned goods.

The Canadian food controller estimates that when the people listen to and pass on such stories, each one has the power of destruction that lies in a battalion of soldiers.

"Stories without even a vestige of foundation have been scattered broadcast," said the Canadian statement. "Nor have they come to life usually. They have started simultaneously in different parts of the country and in each instance have been calculated to arouse public indignation.

"They are insidious, subtle, persistent. But by hit they dissipate public trust, the great essential in the work of food control.

"It lies with every individual to forbear from criticism; to refrain from passing on the current and harmful story, and thus the more effectively to cooperate in work which is going to mean more than the majority of people yet realize."

FARMERS AND SHIPS

Two things which do not appear to have very much to do with each other. And yet they have.

It is not sufficient merely to produce goods, they must be marketed, and ships are necessary to the farmer unless he wishes to be cut off from the best of all markets of the world—Europe.

Just as an automobile is a good thing for hauling produce to nearby towns and freight cars are necessary to haul the produce to the great grain centers, so ships are necessary to market the produce of the farmers.

We have been losing ships in great numbers, and so have our Allies. These must be replaced. The farmer knows what would happen if the freight cars on the railroads were burned up—he would be cut off from the market. Ships are just as important and necessary as freight

Income Tax Returns

Mr. R. C. Stamey of the Internal Revenue Department will be in Carrizozo from the 18th to the 23rd of February 1918, for the purpose of assisting parties in Lincoln County to make out their Income Tax Report. While here his headquarters will be at the First National Bank, Carrizozo, N. M. During the time Mr. Stamey is in town the bank will be open to the public all its office hours and will provide pens, ink and stationery and any assistance that may be needed free of any charge.

E. M. BRICKLEY,
2-1-11 Cashier.

To My Customers:

I am now prepared to offer the "War Workers" Spirolla Corset of the same materials, lacing, etc., as the regular styles, but which comes in standard sizes, suitable for normal figures, at a much lower price. Can be delivered within one week after ordering.

Mrs. G. T. MacGILLLEN,
Corsetiere.

FOR SALE: One Ford runabout, with truck body. Apply at Western Garage. 11-30-17.

Notice for Posting and Publishing

DEPARTMENT OF THE INTERIOR
United States Land Office
Hoswell, New Mexico, January 12, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad Company, by Board of Directors, its duly constituted authority, has filed in this office its application, Serial No. 11,112, for the right of way under the provisions of the Act of Congress approved April 22, 1904 (33 Stat. 234), for the following described lands: New Mexico Principal Meridian, New Mexico.

SW 1/4 Sec. 2, T. 1 S. R. 13 E.
Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100, 101, 102, 103, 104, 105, 106, 107, 108, 109, 110, 111, 112, 113, 114, 115, 116, 117, 118, 119, 120, 121, 122, 123, 124, 125, 126, 127, 128, 129, 130, 131, 132, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139, 140, 141, 142, 143, 144, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150, 151, 152, 153, 154, 155, 156, 157, 158, 159, 160, 161, 162, 163, 164, 165, 166, 167, 168, 169, 170, 171, 172, 173, 174, 175, 176, 177, 178, 179, 180, 181, 182, 183, 184, 185, 186, 187, 188, 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 194, 195, 196, 197, 198, 199, 200, 201, 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209, 210, 211, 212, 213, 214, 215, 216, 217, 218, 219, 220, 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Kaiser's Spies Beaten At Their Own Game

Remarkable Organization Built Up by Uncle Sam Since World War Began



A. BRUCE BIELASKI



THREE years ago it began to dawn upon American officials that the great German conspiracy—concerning which the few revelations so far made have electrified the nation—was under way. To meet it they had only the agencies which were barely adequate for peace; there was hardly a man who had ever matched wits with the foreign government experts. The story of how this menace was met can as yet be told only in part. But not the least interesting part concerns the men who have done the work.

Chief of the weapons which were at hand was the secret service of the department of justice. Its agents were an unobtrusively efficient lot, but woefully small in numbers and, for the most part, inexperienced in international affairs. "White slaves" and predatory business had been their chief game. The even smaller force of the treasury secret service was almost fully occupied with its routine duties of guarding the currency and the president's life. It, too, has rendered amazing service against the spies, but upon the department of justice agents fell the chief burden.

They were called upon to match the craft, the experience and the ruthlessness of the keenest of German spies, who were backed by a renowned secret service organization and unlimited funds.

Their chief, the man who had developed the government detective force, who had laid the foundation for an extensive, loosely geared, even running mechanism, and who promptly assembled it when the need came, is Alexander Bruce Bielaski ("Home Run") Bielaski they called him in his high school days. He entered the department a dozen years ago, when the development of a bureau of investigation to handle secret work for which no other provision had been made was started.

This bureau was commissioned to wrestle with violations of neutrality, with those of the national banking laws, with antitrust cases, bucket shop cases, "white slave" cases; it was to prosecute those who impersonate an officer of the government, to pursue those who flee the country and seek to evade the long arm of the federal law.

There were already several detective agencies in the government, each created for a specific purpose and limited by law in its operations. For instance, there was the secret service in the treasury department. There were customs agents to prevent smuggling, land agents to protect the public domain, post office inspectors to make difficult the misuse of the mails. But the special agents of the department of justice had a field many times as broad as that occupied by any other detective agency. One phase of its work alone—of circumventing violations of neutrality—became a herculean task when the war broke.

The department of justice refused to follow precedent in its creation of a detective agency. It built a staff of operatives that was a new thing in the field of detective work. In doing so it made brains its first requisite of selection of men and held that education was a developer of brains.

The youngsters of this service have succeeded where veteran police have failed. Every case an operative undertakes is an entirely new problem, in which his past experience is by no means an infallible guide. It needs brains and initiative.

A young agent of the bureau of investigation, formerly a salesman for a wholesale grocer, went into the Alleghenies on his first case and cleaned up a nest of moonshiners that had defied local authorities and United States marshals for years. Another of these men worked as a laborer on the docks of New Orleans and found out the methods employed by the sugar samplers in so grading imported cargoes that the loss to the government was hundreds of thousands in duties every year. Still another "roped in" with Mexican revolutionists in El Paso.

The importance of the work of these special agents may be measured by an account of the circumstances back of the seizure of the port of Vera Cruz in April, 1914, and the part played in that event by one of these ingenious men. It was some months before that event that a huge, bearded Russian attracted the attention of a house detective in a New York hotel by the display of a draft for \$2,000,000 signed by President Huerta of Mexico. The house detective telephoned the special agents, who watched the operations of the Russian.

That individual bought firearms and ammunition in sufficient quantities to load a ship. It was the business of the government to see to it that he did not send this to Mexico, as there was an embargo on firearms to that country. The ship, however, cleared for Odessa, Russia, and the special agents traced it to that point and witnessed the refusal of the Russian government to allow the ammunition to be landed, because of a fear that it was to be used by revolutionists. They saw the ship again traverse the Mediterranean and unload its cargo at Hamburg. The special agents noted, however, that the Russian had disappeared, and suspected that he was more loyal to his own pocket than to the Mexican government.

The ammunition was reshipped from Hamburg to Vera Cruz. As it approached the latter port the United States, under the influence of the information furnished by its special agents, entered and seized the port that Huerta might not get

this ammunition. The occupation of Vera Cruz followed. It later developed that most of the ammunition bought by the Russian was junk, and that Mexico had been cheated by him, and that he had returned, probably enriched to the extent of \$1,000,000, to the land of his fathers.

Such was the work of the special agents before the war.

Bielaski, in Washington, sat at the center of the web which covered the nation. In other important cities, such as New York, Chicago, New Orleans, there were lesser web centers. In the federal building in each important city was an office of special agents with a group of operatives which revolved about it. In the smaller centers were single representatives who could call for reinforcements whenever an emergency developed. Then there were the free lances of the service, those who could be shuttled to whatever point required the attention of especially skilled men.

Bielaski is the silent man with every mesh of the web in his sensitive fingers. His career is one that might well be an inspiration to any ambitious youngster. He entered the department of justice 12 years ago as a laborer and for a compensation of \$900 a year. Soon he was a clerk of special agents, then an examiner, a special examiner, an assistant to the attorney general, acting chief and chief of special agents. This latter post he has held since 1912. These have been the years during which the newest and greatest of the government's detective agencies has been taking definite form. Bielaski has been molding it.

Then the great war came, and the United States found itself a non-participant faced with the necessity of maintaining neutrality within its borders. Finally this country was itself in war and must combat the much vaunted secret service of the Germans, and must watch those millions of people living within its borders that had been born in enemy countries and whose allegiance was sufficiently in doubt to make their surveillance necessary.

During the period of neutrality scores of unpleasant situations arose because of the insistence of Germany upon abusing the hospitality of the United States. Almost the first of these resulted from a plan laid by Capt. Franz von Papen, military attaché to the German embassy, for obtaining false passports for the use of German reservists. First through Lieut. Hans von Wedell and later through one Ruroede he operated an office in New York which sought to get vagabonds around the wharves and cheap boarding houses and to induce these men to apply to Washington for passports, which he purchased and used in returning reservists to Europe. The plan had not been working long when a special agent from the New York office was on the trail. He succeeded in representing himself as the proper sort of man to secure fraudulent passports, and was soon deep in the confidence of the Germans. Ruroede was sent to prison; von Wedell fled, but was intercepted by the British and imprisoned, and the whole scheme was broken up. Von Papen was recalled at the request of the state department because of "improper activities," of which this was but one.

The watchfulness of the special agents was evidenced by the fact that they knew the exact hour when, on April 19, 1916, Wolf von Igel had taken 70 pounds of secret papers out of various hiding places and assembled them for transfer to Washington. Von Igel operated from an office at 60 Wall street. Though he was an employee of the German embassy, there was a question as to whether his papers were immune from seizure, as they would be in the embassy. So he was making ready to transfer them to unquestioned safety. He claimed that his papers were exempt from the right of seizure. The German ambassador backed his claim. The special agents admitted that if they were official papers of the embassy they should be returned. They took them to Washington, where, at the state department, they met the German ambassador. Through long hours of night that official dug through those papers. They placed him in a most embarrassing position. If he claimed them as state papers he admitted an official part in his revelations. If he failed to claim them he left this incriminating evidence in the hands of the American authorities. He decided that the latter course was the less embarrassing. Practically all the papers were left with the special agents. These papers revealed a degree of scheming and intrigue against a neutral country that is almost beyond conception.

When Capt. von Papen laid his plans in the German club, in New York, for the invasion of Canada by Germans in the United States, the special agents knew of his plans. The fiancé of the Welland canal, the unavailing activities of Paul Koenig, chief detective of the Hamburg-American line; the machinations of Capt. Karl Boy-Ed—all came to naught and were well known by the American authorities.

Finally came the master spy of them all, Capt. Franz von Rintelen, intimate of the Kaiser, a man of highest social rank and vast wealth, with plans to overturn all in America that worked against the interests of Germany. He poured out money like water and met enthusiastic co-operation on all sides. It seemed almost as if every man in America was willing to help to the extent of accepting large amounts of money from von Rintelen. In fact, Americans took his money right and left, and rendered no service in return. Great quantities of German money were spent, but little progress was made toward attaining the results for which Germany strove.

When these activities are surveyed as a whole, the effort of German intrigue in America is seen to have been astonishingly fertile. In the face of such a lack of results it is difficult to believe in the excellence and cleverness of Prussian espionage. This newly organized agency of the United States, intended for application to the tasks of peace, crossed swords with what is termed the greatest spy system in the world, and thus far it has not been bested.

Then, suddenly the United States itself was thrust into the war. With tens of thousands of German reservists, hundreds of thousands of German citizens, millions of people of German blood, this country would appear to have been in a position of great danger from within. Certainly there was need of sharp watchfulness. No other belligerent nation was confronted by an internal alien-enemy problem of such magnitude.

The government in this emergency offered Bielaski the assistance of representatives of its other departments elsewhere. There were, for instance, certain representatives of the department of agriculture, scattered from coast to coast, who knew their communities well. These were instructed to watch for individuals who gave evidence of disloyalty to the United States and report back to the department of justice, when there was time, or to the nearest United States attorney when quick action was required. The post office sent instructions to 45,000 postmasters, 38,000 letter carriers and 43,000 rural delivery men. Each of these was instructed to keep his ear to the ground for any showing of disloyalty from within and report promptly. The land office, the Indian office, the public health service, the reclamation service—all these governmental agencies that spread out among the people were officially instructed to help protect the nation from any possible foe from within.

Those other detective agencies of the government such as the secret service, the post office inspectors, the customs agents, were called upon for skilled assistance. On the instant, almost, and entirely aside from these government agencies, there was built up in silence a secret service of volunteers which is today effectively at work. Its tentacles steal out through newspaper offices, banks, hotels, over railroad systems, into municipal governments, through the radiations of traveling salesmen. It is a loose organization, but it works under instructions and knows what to do when it finds a plague spot.

And this vast machine has been placed in the hands of a young man, who, 12 years ago, fresh from high school, entered the government service as a laborer at \$930 a year. "Home Run" Bielaski, son of a minister, grandson of Capt. Alexander Bielaski, who died in battle at Bull Run, descendant of a Polish patriot who fought that America might become a nation, is making operation difficult for the spies of the enemy.

USING CAST IRON SHELLS.

They are making shells of cast iron in France, making them at the rate of 1,000,000 a day. The Scientific American quotes Edgar A. Custer as saying these are more effective than steel shells in attacking earthworks.

How Financial "Sharks" Work

Experience of John Jones in Speculation; Sound Advice for Investors

By S. W. STRAUS
(President New York and Chicago Banks)

John Jones, a prosperous business man in a middle West city, sits open an important-looking envelope just handed to him and unfolds the crackly letterhead. Across the top of the sheet was engraved:

SMITH & BROWN
Brokers & Bankers
Private Wire Service Between Principal Cities
Market Letters Published
Highest Bank and Commercial References
No. 111 Broadway, New York

Below was a closely typewritten letter starting with a friendly "Dear Mr. Jones." Jones leaned back in his chair and started to read.

An unusual opportunity, it seemed, was being offered to him. A New York brokerage firm was organizing a syndicate whose purpose was to manipulate the grain market and clean up a fortune on wheat. To do this in a big way, Smith & Brown were mobilizing the capital of hundreds of investors. The funds secured in this manner, added to their already immense resources, would enable them to run away with the market.

"In union there is strength," read the letter. "Thousands of investors with moderate means wish to share in the stupendous profits of Wall street. But what chance have they against the millions of Rockefeller, Morgan and Gould? It requires money to make money and our plan is to take the \$50 or \$100 of an individual investor and make it felt, instead of being a mere drop in the bucket."

The letter was quite reassuring. "No client of ours has ever lost any money," it was stated. Had Mr. Jones looked for it, he would have discovered no information as to when the business was established. But he was too absorbed in the glowing account of the system of Jim Smith—that wizard of finance—to beat the market. It developed after years of study and experience, and had netted him millions. He had astounded veteran speculators and Napoleons of finance with his marvelous success. Now he was going to do the biggest thing of his life. He was to give the small investor an opportunity to enter into a deal with him. And when the people got together, anything could be accomplished! 500 per cent profits were assured!

Mr. Jones thoughtfully restored the

letter to the envelope and decided he would go over it again that night.

In the quiet of his home he argued the matter out. In the letter it was stated that Smith & Brown courted the most rigid investigation and suggested that prospective clients inquire of Gunn & Bradburn, a commercial agency, as to their standing. Mr. Jones decided such would be a reasonable test, and accordingly wrote a letter to Gunn & Bradburn, asking for complete information regarding the firm of brokers. The reply was very favorable. "Smith & Brown are responsible and have ample capital. We recommend them without qualification," said the report.

Mr. Jones sent \$100 to become a member of the syndicate.

The days that followed were full of anxiety for him. How was the venture progressing? When would he receive the letter apprising him of the outcome?

The news came in an unexpected manner. It was in the metropolitan newspaper he received weekly. He read:

ANOTHER MARKET SWINDLE

Smith & Brown, "brokers," collect thousands from would-be speculators and discomfit.

The thing he feared had happened to him. He was swindled!

A week or so later a letter came to him from the Society for Protection of Investors. It stated that if he had had any unfortunate dealings with the unscrupulous investment houses they, a society formed purely for protective purposes, would look into his case and see what could be done. But Mr. Jones had become wary through his experience with Gunn & Bradburn, deciding that he would stick to business and not mix in with high finance. In this he was very wise, for the Society for Protection of Investors was in reality backed by the owners of the defunct Smith & Brown. Its purpose was to direct Mr. Jones to their newest venture. And the Gunn & Bradburn commercial agency was also backed by the renowned Jim Smith and his nefarious associates for a purpose that is readily apparent.

Such, in brief, is the composite experience of thousands who trust themselves to the doubtful mercies of firms in the same category of Smith & Brown. Their appeal is subtle and often blinds the shrewdest.

How can you discriminate between the legitimate and illegitimate investment banker? First, beware of the financial house that offers stock that will on a specified date sell for a higher price, or where extravagant dividends are guaranteed, or where stock is sold "way below par" and a large commission paid to agents. These are generally the earmarks of the offerings of an unscrupulous house and should be shunned. Second, inquire at your local bank as to the standing of the firm with which you propose dealing.

INVENTORS' FINANCIAL DIFFICULTIES

How They Have Struggled to Obtain Money; Your Thrift Helps Progress of World

By S. W. STRAUS
(President New York and Chicago Banks)

It has been said that there is room for just so much in the human brain and if one's ability is as highly specialized as an inventor's, there is no chance of being capable in business affairs. Certainly, this has been borne out in the case of most inventors. Those servants of civilization have, almost without exception, faced financial difficulties of the most disheartening character. Only a few were fortunate in connecting up with men of business ability who relieved them of financial responsibilities.

Watt, the inventor of the steam engine, was so situated. When he started his experiments he was the possessor of a prosperous instrument-making business, employing sixteen men. He soon became greatly in debt and formed a partnership with a Doctor Roebuck, who agreed to pay \$5,000 of his debts, provide money for further experiments and secure a patent. In return for these advances he became a two-thirds owner. After the two had achieved partial success Doctor Roebuck suffered financial reverses. He was forced to transfer his interest to Matthew Boulton, a famous merchant of Birmingham, to whom he was in debt. Boulton was just the sort of business genius Watt required. He built a factory for the manufacture of steam engines and financial difficulties hampered Watt no more.

Edison, on the other hand, early in his career refused an offer for a partner. Although he has built up a large fortune he has frequently lost practically everything he possessed and been forced to start all over again. His "business methods" were sometimes impractical in the extreme. Once Edison was offered \$100,000 for an invention. He voluntarily offered to receive payment in annual installments of \$5,000 without interest! Again, he once received an offer by cable for \$20,000. He accepted. When he received his remittance he was greatly surprised to learn that it was \$20,000. He had expected \$30,000.

Ell Whitney, inventor of the cotton gin, never really freed himself of financial worries. He went in partnership with a Mr. Miller, and the two were forced to fight almost continually for their rights. While Whitney was experimenting and producing his

first machine, people heard of the wonderful invention and broke into his house. They carried away the model and soon a dozen similar machines were in use. This was before Whitney could obtain a patent. He worked night and day to produce another model so that he could go to Washington and patent it, but he was handicapped for lack of funds. At length the patent was secured and then two years of struggle elapsed before Whitney succeeded in proving the superiority of his machine over the imitations.

In 1795 he returned from the South to New Haven, where his factory was located, only to find that it had burned down. All his machines and papers were destroyed. In answer to his letter apprising Miller what had occurred the latter replied, "I will devote all my time, all my thoughts, all my exertions and all the money I can earn or borrow to encompass and complete the business we have undertaken."

Whitney set to work to replace his factory. He had great difficulty in securing the necessary capital. To add to his difficulties, a certain manufacturer in England stated that the product of the machine was unsatisfactory. Whitney wrote to Miller, "The extreme embarrassments which have been for a long time accumulating upon me have now become so great that it will be impossible for me to struggle against them many days longer."

He was still forced to fight in the courts because of infringements. Law suits went against him.

At last Whitney succeeded in selling rights of his machine to the state of South Carolina for \$50,000. He repeated this in North Carolina and Tennessee. But then when success seemed within his grasp, South Carolina attempted to rescind its action and announced it would not pay the \$50,000 and tried to have the money already advanced to Whitney returned.

Affairs were at the darkest point in Whitney's long struggle. Just as he was about to give up, South Carolina thought better of its decision and paid the inventor in full.

But a better day seems to have arrived for inventors. Modern industrial progress has made so many demands for better methods that inventors are now eagerly sought after and usually treated fairly. Financial aid is easier to secure. The individual inventor, when he purchases his home, may be assisting the development of an invention every bit as revolutionary as the cotton gin. Without the aid of his thrift the world's progress could hardly proceed.

What Then?

"Here's a doctor says you shouldn't eat when you're worried."

"But suppose you are continually worried for fear you won't be able to get anything to eat?"

