

5-23-1913

## Alamogordo News Advertiser, 05-23-1913

Chas. P. Downs

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/alamogordo\\_news](https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/alamogordo_news)

---

### Recommended Citation

Downs, Chas. P. "Alamogordo News Advertiser, 05-23-1913." (1913). [https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/alamogordo\\_news/490](https://digitalrepository.unm.edu/alamogordo_news/490)

This Newspaper is brought to you for free and open access by the New Mexico Historical Newspapers at UNM Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in Alamogordo News, 1900-1913 by an authorized administrator of UNM Digital Repository. For more information, please contact [disc@unm.edu](mailto:disc@unm.edu).

# ALAMOGORDO NEWS-ADVERTISER

Volume 17, Number 10

ALAMOGORDO, OTERO COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MAY 25, 1918

One Dollar Per Annum

County Clerk

## Blind Champions of the United States

Champions of the United States for three successive years in the realm of athletics for the blind. The title has an imposing sound, and one naturally would suppose that it belonged to Massachusetts, New York or Pennsylvania, with fastidiously older, larger and wealthier. Hardly fifty people are aware that the much-coveted title belongs to the New Mexico Institute for the Blind at Alamogordo. The record is all the more wonderful when it is considered that the New Mexico Institute is the youngest and smallest of all the state schools holding membership in the National Athletic Association of Schools for the Blind.

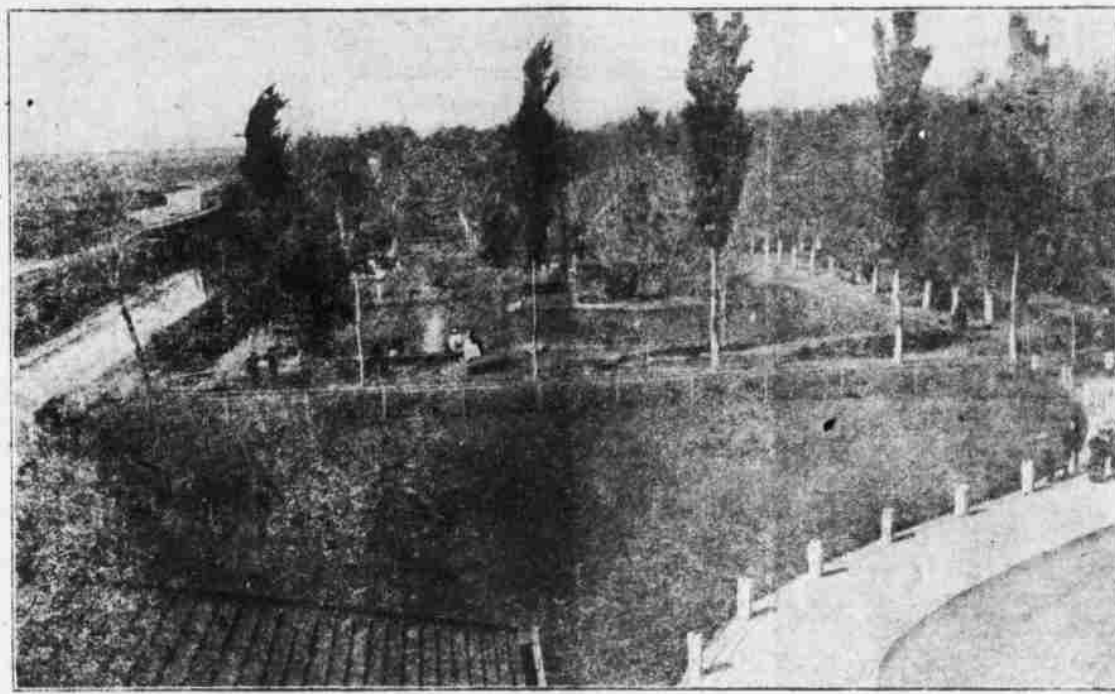
New Mexico's achievement is without a parallel in the annals of athletics. The school joined the National Athletic Association in the school year of 1909-10, which was the first year of R. R. Pratt's administration as superintendent. Beginning with the boys' indoor contest, which was held February 22, 1910, the Institute has been entered in eight contests (not including 1912) and in the eight starts has won seven first honors. The contests this year were held on May 19 and 17 for the girls and boys, respectively, and the records made have been submitted to the national board, but the awards have not yet been made.

In the boys' indoor contest, 1910,

the first director of the girls' team this year. The events have been changed so much since the start that it is impossible to make any comparison between the work of the two years. On the whole, the records appear to be quite as good, and unless the teams of the other schools show a decided improvement in form, New Mexico will win another first honor in this year's contest.

The first year the New Mexico held membership in the National Association, the Institute did not open until Nov. 10. Only 7 pupils were enrolled at that time. By Christmas 15 had been enrolled. The first contest was held on February 22, which was only a little more than three months after the date the school opened with 7 pupils. Not a very flattering prospect for first honor, when it is remembered that the pupils had had no athletic training whatever in previous years. Ylceero Gashten, a full-blooded Pueblo Indian boy, eleven years of age and totally blind, was the hero who clinched the first honor with his standing broad jump of 8 feet 1-2 inches. New Mexico won first place on 17 points over New York, and earned a credit of 9 points on Ylceero's broad jump.

New Mexico's wonderful record is due to the great natural ability of the boys and girls who compose



Alameda Park, Alamogordo

**Teachers Selected.**  
At its meeting Tuesday evening, the School Board made the following selection of teachers for the ensuing school year:

Miss Helen Higginson, Miss Carolyn Shotwell, Miss Maude Hancock, Miss Laura Smiser, Mrs. Lena Eldridge, Mrs. Orden, Mrs. Abbott and Miss Carrie Covington. Chas. D. George will be in charge as superintendent, dividing his time between the County High School and the Alamogordo Schools, as well as Miss Higginson, Miss Shotwell and Miss Hancock. A domestic science teacher is to be selected, who will probably have charge of the eighth grade, and the teachers of the sixth and seventh grades are yet to be selected.

**Informal Hon.**  
A number of the young people of the town spent a very enjoyable evening at an informal dance given Friday evening at the Beaver Hall for Miss Hazel Hansen, who returned to her home in El Paso Sunday afternoon. Music was furnished by the Alamo Orchestra and the dance thoroughly enjoyed by everyone.

**South Methodist Church.**  
The annual memorial service for the old soldiers of the local post of Alamogordo will be held Sunday morning at eleven o'clock. Sermon by the pastor. The usual service at the evening hour. Visitors and strangers always welcome.

**Memorial Day.**  
Headquarters J. H. Blazer Post, No. 13, Department of New Mexico G. A. R.  
Alamogordo, N. M., May 23, 1918.

In accordance with the rules and regulations of our order, and in obedience to General Order No. 5, issued April 24, 1912, by National Commander Alford H. Beers, Friday, May 18 will be observed as Memorial Day.

In compliance with established custom our Post will attend divine service in a body on Sunday, May 25, the Sunday preceding Memorial Day.

Memorial Sermon by Rev. Geo. H. Given at the Methodist church, South, at 10 o'clock a. m.

All veterans of the Civil war, Union or Confederate, are invited to attend this service with us.

We will assemble at the court house and go in a body from there to the church.

On Memorial Day, Friday, May 18, J. H. Blazer Post No. 13, G. A. R. and J. H. Blazer Relief Corps No. 2 will meet in front of the court house at 9 o'clock a. m. and no one from there to the cemetery, where appropriate G. A. R. services will be held, and the graves of our comrades and all veterans of the Civil war who lie buried there, both North and South, will be decorated and strewn with flowers.

Everybody is invited to bring flowers and join with us in a grand procession of this day.

D. M. SUTHERLAND,  
Secretary, J. H. Blazer Post No. 13,  
New Mexico G. A. R.

## Children's National Tuberculosis Society

The Children's National Tuberculosis Society is an assured organization. It has been duly organized and is chartered to do business by the State of Illinois.

No idea of profit enters into the scheme. Its sole object is to save the lives of the suffering little ones and educate them.

The main home of this philanthropic, charitable and educational society is located here. The buildings to be used are the ones formerly used by the Baptist College. No better buildings are to be found in this section. No more beautiful grounds can be wished than those which surround in wide expanse, these substantial, convenient buildings. No more salubrious climate can come from the hand of the Great Physician. No more charming section of the country can be imagined than the spot selected by this Society for the location of their National Home.

It may come as a surprise to our citizens, but the fact remains that the Society has been an organization for some time. The officers are: Dr. Cyril Vermeren, President; Dr. David H. Reeder, Vice President; Dr. Paul Burmaster, Secretary; David B. Lyman, Jr., Treasurer. The home office of the Society is now located at No. 35 South Dearborn Street, Suite 408, Chicago. For many weeks the work of organization and advertising has been quietly going on, and the result has been that our beautiful little city has been the recipient of a class of advertising that has been most beneficial. In addition to the

Do you know why the little ones suffer?  
Let us quote from Dr. Burmaster's paper.

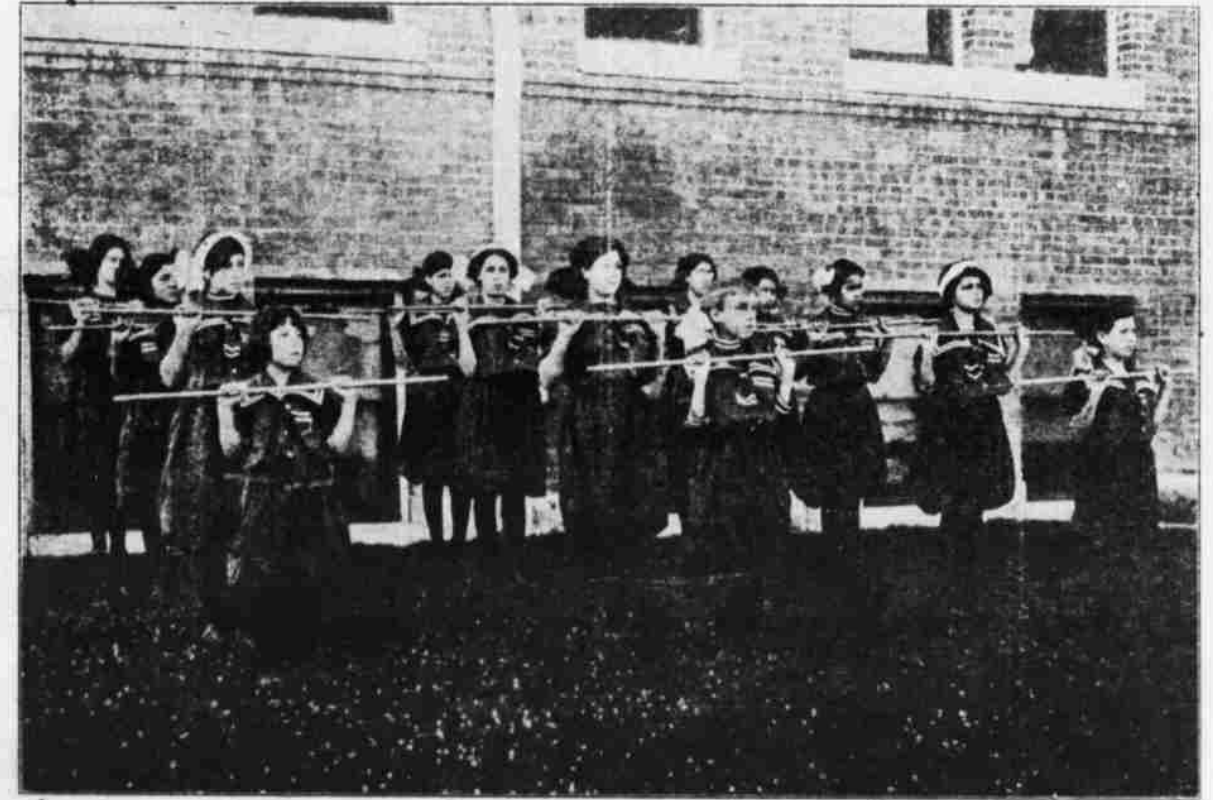
"The weight of evidence is that tuberculosis is not inherited by children from their parents. It can happen, and does happen sometimes, as shown by good observers. Nevertheless, thousands of children are infected by their consumptive parents. Children are mostly infected with the disease by sleeping with them by using the same dishes, by kissing, or by having the germs of the disease transmitted to them from carelessly handling bedclothes and handkerchiefs, or by inhaling dried exhalation. The number of infected children is very large. The germs may remain dormant in a child for years. A lowered vitality after a sickness, or too close confinement in school, or being put to work too young, will cause the germs to become active."

And again:

"That which helps to build up the body helps to overcome the disease. The best agents to do this are sunshine, air, rest and nourishing food, although medicines help. No medicine thus far discovered will do as much as these four agents."

And for this reason the Society has selected as the location for its National Home the best spot in the great Southwest.

As our readers know, the location of the Society's grounds is the most ideal. At the extreme east end of Tenth street, out of the basin radius of the town proper, sufficiently elevated to look down upon the



Wand Drill: Girls' Athletic Team: New Mexico Institute for the Blind

New Mexico was first with a credit of 17 points; New York second with 15 2-3 points; Massachusetts third with 11 points.

In the girls' outdoor contest, 1910, New Mexico was first with 50 1-2 points; Western Pennsylvania (Pittsburg) second with 15 1-2 points. The winner of third place was not given in the report. In the individual high scores, Leona Hinijos was first with 19 1-4 points; Clare Yachim of Pittsburg second with 6 points.

In the boys' indoor contest, 1911, New Mexico finished first. The winners of second and third places were not reported.

In the girls' contest, 1911, New Mexico was first with 49 points; Western Pennsylvania (Pittsburg) second with 26 points; Wisconsin third with 6 points; South Carolina fourth, points not given.

In the boys' contest, 1911, New Mexico was first with 64 1-2 points; New York second with 55 1-2 points; Western Pennsylvania third with 44 points; Ohio fourth with 32 1-2 points.

In the girls' contest, 1912, New Mexico was first; Western Pennsylvania second, 27 points; behind New Mexico; Wisconsin third.

In the boys' contest, 1912, New Mexico was first with 25 3-4 points; Missouri second with 35 1-4 points; Western Pennsylvania third with 24 3-4 points; New York fourth with 16 points.

In the school year of 1911-12, R. J. Mulligan succeeded A. H. Cox as physical director of the boys' team. Mr. Mulligan is a young man, but he has proved his fitness for the place by keeping the team right up in the front rank. Miss Rose Curtis began the work as physical

the teams and to the intelligent, patient training which they receive from day to day. This Institute has hardly more than a tenth of the enrollment of Ohio and Overbrook (Philadelphia) from which to select its teams. Western Pennsylvania (Pittsburg) has a gymnasium which cost more than twice as much as the whole of the New Mexico Institute.

Superintendent Pratt certainly must feel proud of his athletic teams and their directors. The record is one of which a Stagg, a Yost or a Murphy might well be proud. And since that is true, the state of New Mexico is to be congratulated upon having a Randolph Pratt for the guiding spirit of one of its foremost institutions.

**Misses Murphy Entertain.**  
Tuesday afternoon Misses Jennie and Daisy Murphy entertained with a delightful card party at their home on Indiana avenue, in honor of Miss Lou Walton of Silver City.

The afternoon was spent playing "Hearts" and at the close several interesting games the guest of honor was presented with a beautiful bunch of American Beaut roses.

Delicious refreshments were served.

The guests of the afternoon were Misses Lou Walton, Nina Stiple, Celeta Lewis, Pauline Bonik, Louise Murphy, Mrs. J. R. Gilbert and Mrs. Eugene Baird.

**Lawn Party.**  
Miss Beatrice Lawson entertained a number of her boy and girl friends at her home last Saturday afternoon with a lawn party. Many merry games were played after which delightful refreshments were served picnic style.

**To Hear Boundary Case.**  
Attorney General Frank W. Clayton is in El Paso where he will confer with Texas attorneys on the boundary question, and see if they can come to some agreement in the selection of some person to be appointed by the supreme court of this United States to serve as master in chancery or examiner, to take testimony and consider the claims of the states of New Mexico and Texas in the boundary dispute, so that the question can be settled at an early date.

The big road tractor has been tried out and its ability to pur roads in good condition has been proven. It can, with the graper, build a mile of road an hour. G. E. Moffett has been running the big machine this week, and he expects to start the Tularosa-Three Rivers road soon. We are advised the three members of the road board are industriously practicing on that patriotic song entitled: "With his hand upon the throttle and his eye upon the track."

Make Alamogordo the "Spotless Town." The Civic League is behind you and they will get you if you don't clean up.

Miss Annie Arnett is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. E. Hensley, at Mt. Park this week.



Tenth Street, Looking East: Alamogordo



Loving Cups: First-Honor Trophies: N. M. Blind Institute

wide publicity given the town by reason of the intense interest the Society has awakened in all parts of the country, because of its high ideals and important mission, the Society publishes a paper of its own. This paper is in pamphlet form and is brimful of interesting and educational matter. Dr. Paul Burmaster is responsible for this publication, which bears the title of "Our Tubercular Children," as he is the editor-in-chief.

The object of the Society is stated as being a non-sectarian organization, charitable and educational work, and its aim is to establish in every state free homes and camps for poor tubercular children and open air schools.

Not being organized for profit, it is supported by voluntary contributions and the sale of its paper.

Dr. Burmaster writes that the progress of the Society has been rapid, reaching into all parts of the United States. The paper of the organization is also meeting with a most favorable reception. And well it may, for it is filled with a most interesting class of reading, particularly directed along the lines of better living. As the Society uses the proceeds derived from the sale of the paper for the furthering of the cause of the poor children who have been so unfortunate as to come within the shadow of the Great White Plague, it is sold only by the copy—25 cents each—no monthly or yearly subscription being taken. The residents of Alamogordo can not only assist this cause, but they can have some of the most interesting and instructive reading by sending their names and quarters to Dr. Burmaster, 23 E. Dearborn St., Chicago, and receive in turn a copy of the Society's paper.

Several locations have been contemplated by the members of the Society, but Alamogordo was decided upon after a careful comparison with the other proposed sites. The selection was a wise one.

It may be that our readers do not fully appreciate the work of this Society, inasmuch as its design is to treat the tubercular children only.

Did you imagine there were not many such young invalids?

Were you of the opinion that the dread destroyer only sought for its prey those of more mature years?

beautiful little city, nestled close to the foothills of the majestic Sacramento mountains, with plenty of water and surrounded with shade and fruit trees, it cannot be better for the purpose to which it is to be put.

The Home will be opened within a short time.

In addition to what has already been done by the Society, it is the desire of those philanthropic people who have the work in hand to add a swimming pool and a workshop for boys to give vocational training. This much-needed addition to the Home will require some money, and if any one who reads these lines have it in their power to assist in the consummation of so good a cause, they should so advise the secretary.

We of the Southwest know something of the ravages of the Grim Destroyer, and it can only be said of the Children's National Tuberculosis Society that it is an institution whose aim is to be commended, whose work is to be assisted in every possible way, and the result of whose labor will be far-reaching in the extreme. With the disease taken in its inception, as it will be in the children predisposed to it, much suffering will be escaped and many precious lives will be saved.

**Flies and the Fly.**  
Flies follow filth.  
Fever follows flies.  
Swatting saves sickness.  
It is better to screen the cradle and wear a smile than scoff at the precautions and wear mourning.  
Flies in the dining room usually precede nurses in the sickroom.  
Screens in the windows prevent reptiles on the door.  
Flies as well as bad water spread typhoid.  
A fly in the milk may mean a member of a family in the grave.  
A fly has natural enemies; the new, persistent and most effective should be man.  
It costs less to buy a screen door than to get sick and lay off for a month.  
It's a short haul from the garbage can to the dining table via the fly route.  
If at first you don't succeed, swat, swat again.



THE LUITWIELER

NON-PULSATING

Pumping System



Operates with... LESS POWER LESS ATTENTION LESS REPAIRS than any other method

The cut shown above is the Luitwieler Heart-Shaped Cam, and the only reciprocating mechanism with uniform application of power throughout the full stroke and uniform speed of the water pistons or plungers.

No Jar, No Pit, No Noise, No Bothers

LET US FIGURE WITH YOU

ROUSSEAU

ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEXICO

LOCAL ITEMS

Table with 3 columns: Eastbound, Arrive, Depart. Lists train schedules for various routes.

Table with 3 columns: Westbound, Arrive, Depart. Lists train schedules for various routes.

LOCAL TIME CARD. Eastbound: Arrive Depart. No. 34 10:10 am 10:15 am. No. 4 3:05 pm 3:10 pm. No. 2 7:50 pm 7:55 pm.

J. H. ELKAN Life and Fire Insurance Agency Mutual Life of New York Real Estate Rentals Office With J. Q. Grant Real Estate Conveyance Office

Advertisement for FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR For Coughs and Colds. Includes illustration of a child and text 'My Mamma Says - Its Safe for Children'.

The News-Advertiser and Kansas City Star for a dollar a year—new or renewal—cash with order.

Rev. J. A. Pace was in town Monday from Tularosa. J. J. Dale was a business visitor from Tularosa Friday. Mrs. J. A. Hunter was in town Monday from Shamrock. Miss Julia McTee is visiting friends in Cloudercroft this week.

Mrs. R. Wilford and children are here from Orogrande, stopping at the Alamogordo. Tom Geren left Sunday evening for his home in Ft. Smith, Ark., for a few weeks' visit.

Mrs. W. L. Smith and sons left Monday morning for Cloudercroft to spend the summer months. G. M. Lyons, contractor for the Blind Institute left Tuesday for El Paso, to be gone a few days.

C. E. Mitchell and John Bowman left Sunday on a business trip to Deming and San Simon, Ariz. George Bemis and family left Tuesday morning for Lee's Ranch to spend the summer months.

Mrs. Emily Lee left last Saturday evening for her home in Philadelphia after a week's visit with friends. Don't try to hide a lot of dirt and refuse, that should be hauled away and buried, in your back yard.

Mrs. T. H. Sanders left Sunday evening for her home in El Paso after a week's visit here with relatives. Her sister, Miss Frances Murray, returned with her and will visit in El Paso for several weeks.

George B. Bent and Chas. E. Mitchell have joined the cement-walk brigade. Will H. Miller has completed the walks in front of their residences on New York avenue.

G. H. McClure, the boss of the People's Cleaning and Pressing Works, has installed a steam pressing machine and a gasoline engine, which, together with his other up-to-date machinery, makes his place as complete as it is possible to hope for.

JOHN ALVIN, PARIAN

To All Except His Mother, Whose Love Endured Through All His Trials.

BY HAROLD CARTER.

Ten years in prison take a good deal out of a man's life that can never be replaced or made up again, and when John Alvin found the gates of the state penitentiary barred behind him instead of in front of him, he felt acutely the gap that had to be bridged between the Alvin of 1902, the young bank cashier who had hung his firm's money into the bottomless pit of speculation, and the Alvin of 1912, prematurely bowed, embittered by brooding over his planned revenge, and walking with the peculiar gait which made him the object of suspicion to every passing policeman.

He had a new suit of fairly good blue serge, a new hat, a new pair of shoes, and fifty-one dollars in his pocket, besides a ticket for Cranston. But Alvin was not going to Cranston. He was going to Myrtle, two hundred miles in the opposite direction, and he had asked for a free ticket to Cranston to blind the spies of Howell, his enemy. He meant to kill Howell, and thus to wipe out the disgrace which he had brought upon him.

What happened after that he did not care. There was no one to whom he mattered. His mother might have cared, but Alvin was confident that she was dead. It was ten years since she had seen or written to him—in brief, since he entered the penitentiary. And a mother's anger seldom lasts ten years.

All the way in the train to Myrtle, Alvin was busy bridging over the hiatus in his life. He had been just an ordinary clerk in the bank in his home town, engaged to an ordinary girl who, nevertheless, seemed very extraordinary in his eyes. He was just a weak, foolish boy who, believing that he saw a short cut to wealth, had played with the bank's money and lost. Howell, the director, had prosecuted, and, having considerable influence, had obtained for Alvin the sen-



Almost Reluctantly He Raised the Revolver.

tence which he had heard with dismay and terror. Ten years to expiate for the theft of ten thousand dollars! Why, he was not getting a thousand a year in those far-off days when he was engaged to Isabel!

But Alvin was not going to kill Howell for that. He was going to kill him because he had afterward married Isabel. That was the barb, that the secret of his incredible vindictiveness! He had never suspected a rival in the smooth, plausible bank director. And Isabel, her foolish little head turned by the opportunity of a great match, had promptly married him. That was eight years ago. Nobody had wasted any sympathy upon Alvin.

He had paced events together with difficulty since that day. His father, the faithful old cashier with the Glass company, had, he knew, forbidden his name to be mentioned again. His mother was evidently dead. Nobody came near him; nobody had written to him. He was a pariah. Even now, for one helping hand he would have turned aside from his project; but one was extended. He changed trains at Lowell and, during the interval, purchased a revolver.

The thought of his revenge, cherished during those terrible years, had become a monomania with him. He felt exiled from humanity; life was something fantastic and alien. He did not look upon the uninterested, hurrying passengers as fellow-beings of his. He lived in a world of phantoms.

It was strange how little Myrtle had altered. When Alvin descended at the station he noticed two or three new blocks of buildings that had not been erected before; otherwise the streets were much the same. Nobody recognized the dapper young bank clerk in the gray-haired man who strolled up the high street, though Alvin knew several of them. There was Joe Miller, the banker—unchanged; Schmidt, the butcher—unchanged; and that stout man with the pouch who hurried past must be the cashier, Knowles—unchanged! A sudden thought impelled Alvin to buttonhole him.

"Don't you know me, Mr. Knowles?" he leered, thrusting his grinning face within an inch of the other's. "I'm Alvin."

Knowles stammered in embarrassment. "Why, I'm glad to see you, Mr. Alvin," he muttered. "Let me see—you've been away quite a while, haven't you?"

"Yes, but I've come back," answered Alvin. "Mr. Howell has promised me a position with the bank again, but he's moved, hasn't he? Where is he living?"

"On the corner of Main street," faltered the other. "I—positively I have an engagement." And he shambled away, casting back frightened glances at the ex-convict as he walked.

That was all Alvin wanted to know. He guessed that Howell occupied one of those new, white frame structures that he could see in the distance, very pretty in their groves of shade trees. If he hadn't been a fool he and Isabel might have occupied one of them now. Isabel! He had not thought of her, but now, in his desperate temper, he resolved to make her suffer just a little. He would not hurt her much, of course; she was almost beneath his notice.

And Isabel was seated on the lawn, right at the edge of the lawn, under a tree, watching the passers-by in her foolish, empty-headed way, and rocking. As he approached he saw that a boy some seven years old was standing by her side and that another sprawled at her feet. Her children, evidently! He stopped; and suddenly the veil that obscured his mind was lifted, and with a sob he turned away. She had not recognized him.

He knew that Knowles would spread the story of his return all over the town. What a fool he had been to betray himself! He might have gone to the bank and accomplished his purpose; now he would have to wait till dark and fire through Howell's dining room window. As he meditated on his revenge he noticed that, automatically, his feet were leading him in the direction of his father's home, two blocks away. It was a street he had trodden a thousand times. He halted and looked up at the little house. It was unchanged. But the shades were down and evidently it was unoccupied.

It had grown dark when Alvin finally turned toward his enemy's house. He passed the little place of his birth. A light was burning in the parlor. Then it was occupied, after all. But he did not speculate as to its inmates. He passed swiftly along the empty street to Howell's residence. Once, as he walked, he thought he heard steps behind him and hastened, for that which he was to do had to be done quickly and there was no time to temporize. Yet, when at last he crouched outside the room and saw Howell, his feet in slippers, stretched out in a chair, reading, he forbore to fire. His hatred needed the sight of the man to enkindle it. At last, almost reluctantly, he raised the revolver.

Just then his arm was caught from behind—not that which held the revolver, invisible in the darkness; nevertheless he lowered it and swung round to look into the face of a little elderly lady. His mother stood there at his side.

"John!" she whispered, clinging to him. "You've come home, John! I knew you would. Father is waiting for you. He is bedridden now, but he has forgiven you."

"He wouldn't let me write or see you for years, John, but his illness has softened him. He said you would come home. He made me promise to wait for you. We have a light in your room every night, John."

Then the mists lifted entirely, and suddenly he understood that the most precious love in all the world was his, and, having that, what did he care for others?

He felt his eyes blinded with tears as he slipped the pistol into his pocket and clasped his mother in his arms. (Copyright, 1913, by W. G. Chapman.)

Leopard and Tiger Coats. So numerous are the coats of leopard skin that one might imagine it child's play to pop one of these snarling beasts into oblivion and rob him of his pelt. Even the tiger must be ever on the alert if he does not wish to donate his striped skin to adorn some smartly dressed daughter of civilization. It would not be a wise purchase for the woman who can have only one fur coat to buy one of leopard skin—she would thus be compelled to advertise to her friends that it was her only fur coat, for a leopard or tiger skin is not easily forgotten. This very quality, however, makes the coat desirable to the woman who sheds her fur coats as many times a day as she does her cloth ones.

A CERTIFICATE OF DEPOSIT. At this Bank is a form of investment which is especially desirable for the money-saver. It never slumps in value. Its integrity is unquestioned. The return is certain. The principal is always available. The promotor cannot reach it. It has no element of speculation. It offers the surest and most direct way to accumulate a capital for business, for homemaking or building, and for making permanent and sure investments under one's own control.

ALAMO STATE BANK. C. E. MITCHELL, President. C. M. HUNTER, Cashier. ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEXICO. Spring-Water Ice. No Chemicals Used Absolutely Pure. FULL WEIGHT: HONEST VALUE: PROMPT SERVICE. DAN A. FRIBLEY'S MEAT MARKET. Telephone No. 12.

HUGHES & BENNETT. Four Car Loads of Merchandise in Six Weeks. 1 Car of Canned Goods. 2 Cars of Potatoes. 1 Car Flour. Think of It! 100 lbs. Finest Burbank Potatoes \$2.00. 50 lbs. Wichita Best Flour \$1.50. Gold Bar Brand Finest Fruits Canned. No. 3 Can Red Raspberries 35c. No. 3 Can Blackberries 30c. Strawberries 30c. 2 Cans in Heavy Syrup 30c. Delicious Gold Bar Pine Apple. No. 3 Cans, per can 30c. No 2 Cans, per can 25c. Get Into Action Right Now. What you Want When you Want It. HUGHES & BENNETT.

GET A RECEIPT. With every cash purchase at WARREN'S. You get a receipt which will be redeemed at 5 per cent in free goods. Return \$5.00 in these cash receipts and get 25c in trade free. You will be surprised at the saving this will mean to you. The star indicates cash receipts. GET A RECEIPT.

Advancing Their Interests. WE ENDEAVOR to advance the interests of our customers in every legitimate way. In so doing, our motives may be somewhat tinged with selfishness, for, upon the prosperity of its patrons hinges the success of every bank. FIRST NATIONAL BANK ALAMOGORDO, N. M.

LUITWIELER NON-PULSATING PUMPING SYSTEM. It is not so much a question of how much Water you have BUT How Much Per Acre it Costs to Raise It. ROUSSEAU DEALER ALAMOGORDO, NEW MEX.

A. J. BUCK UNDERTAKER. OFFICE PHONE NO. 4. RESIDENCE PHONE NO. 36. Two French engineers have patented a propeller with the blades extending far forward and back of the hub, and so shaped that the water is not churned and no vacuum is formed around the hub.



Battle Abbey of the SOUTH

WHEN the Confederate Memorial Institute, now nearing completion in Richmond, the former capital of the Confederacy, is dedicated, it will be the handsomest building of the kind in the world and will be a fitting memorial to the men who fought and died for the Lost Cause.

The institute represents years of effort on the part of the Confederate Memorial Association and the United Daughters of the Confederacy. It is erected by the people of the whole South as their storehouse for the historical records of the war period.

No expense has been spared to beautify the grounds and building. Large private subscriptions have helped to swell the gigantic fund necessary to the undertaking.

The site is located on the left side of the Boulevard between Stuart avenue and Kensington street. The association owns the lot between these two streets, which extends westward as far as Shepard street.

The structure stands 150 feet back from the Boulevard upon a terrace designed to give at once a dignified setting and suitable approach to the building.

Passing through the main entrance, which is guarded by bronze doors six feet wide and seventeen feet high, the visitor enters a hall thirty feet long and twenty feet wide.

In the spaces above the cornice at either end of the hall will be placed a reproduction of the battleflag of the Confederacy, done in color, and in the upper portion of the spaces below the cornice and between the pilasters will be panels of ornamental design.

Turning to the left from the entrance hall, one enters the Memorial Hall, the most interesting and important room in the building.

The grounds behind the building are to be laid out so as to form a lawn of greenward stretching almost to Shepard street, flanked on three sides with magnolia trees and flowering shrubs.

The grounds behind the building are to be laid out so as to form a lawn of greenward stretching almost to Shepard street, flanked on three sides with magnolia trees and flowering shrubs.

The Sword of Robert Lee By Father Ryan

FORth from its scabbard, pure and bright, Flashed the sword of Lee!

Out of its scabbard, where full long It slumbered peacefully.

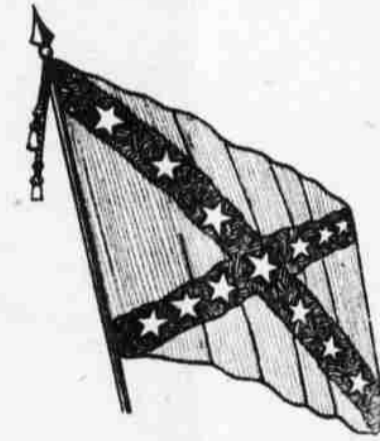
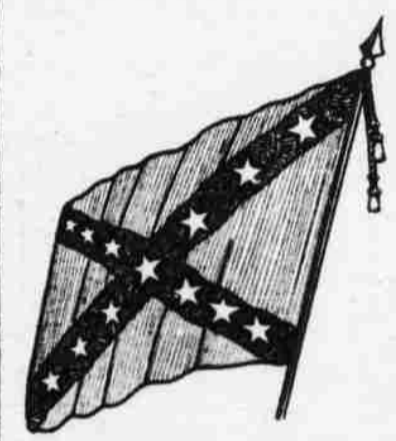
Forth from its scabbard, high in air, Beneath Virginia's sky.



OUT of its scabbard! Never hand Waved sword from stain as free.

Forth from its scabbard! How we prayed That sword might victor be!

Forth from its scabbard! All in vain Forth flashed the sword of Lee!



The Only Civil War Story That General Lee Ever Told

GENERAL LEE was never a great talker except under one condition, and that was when he had young ladies to entertain.



GENERAL ROBERT E. LEE.

"After ferreting out the secrets of the enemy they started on the return trip, but were detained by a terrific rainstorm of several hours' duration.

"When this war is over you will hear a great deal of praise given the leaders of the armies, and in the attempt to do them honor the private soldier will to a certain extent be overlooked.

"I was once in absolute need of positive information as to the movements of the enemy. My regular scouts were out, so I had to select from a regiment of men who were familiar with the section of the country.

"The official records show that 26,774 Confederate soldiers and citizen prisoners died in Union hands during the four years of the war.

DIED IN NORTHERN PRISONS.

Loss of Life Was Heavy Among Southern Captives. The official records show that 26,774 Confederate soldiers and citizen prisoners died in Union hands during the four years of the war.

Table with 3 columns: Location, Number of deaths, and other details. Includes entries for Alton, Ill.; Camp Butler, Illinois; Camp Chase, Ohio; etc.

Of the total of 26,774 Confederates who died in Northern prisons the graves of 19,920 are marked "Known" and 6,854 are marked "Unknown."

HOW SLEEP THE BRAVE.

How sleep the brave who sink to rest, By all their country's wishes blest!

There is some doubt as to who deserves the honor for having first suggested a memorial day. At least a dozen different women of the South have claimed it.

ORIGINATED IN THE SOUTH.

Memorial day—the observance and the name—originated in the South. The custom of decorating the graves of the dead Confederate soldiers began in some of the Southern states in 1863.

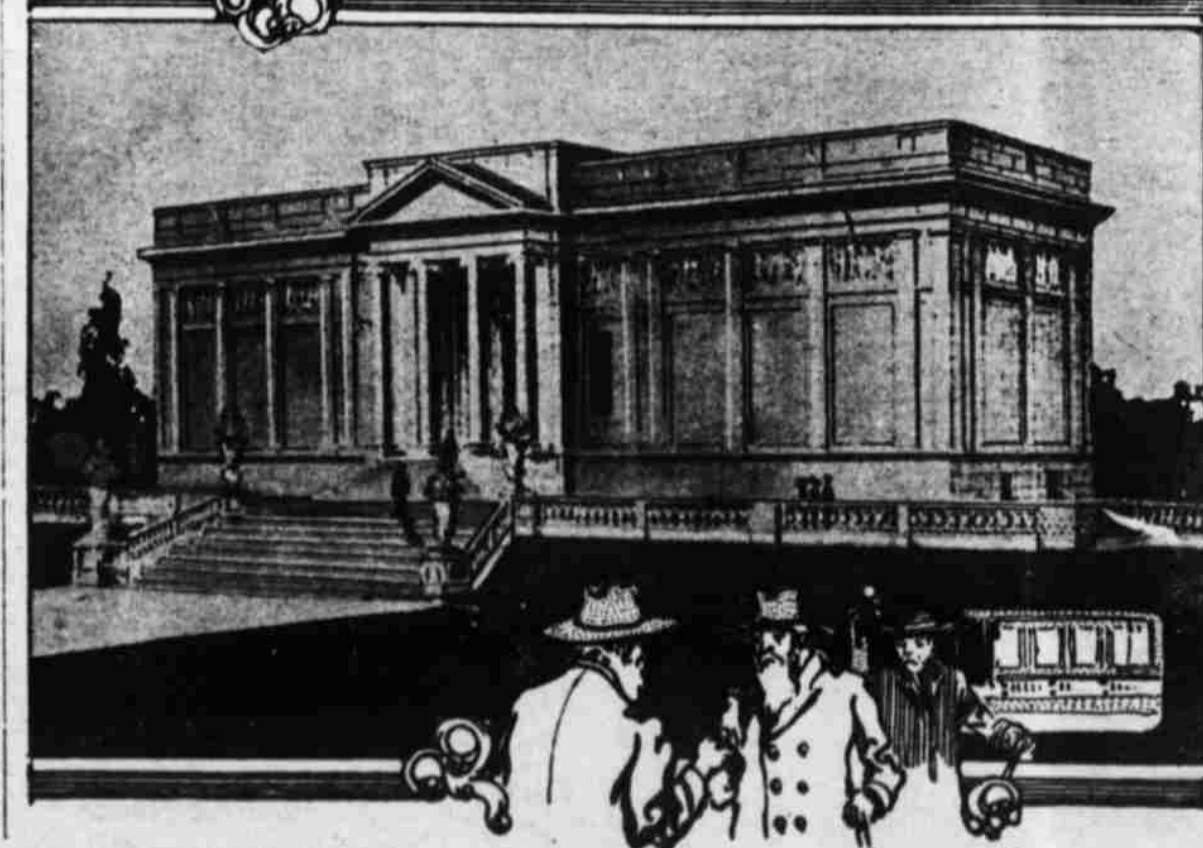
ANCIENT CUSTOM REVIVED.

Women and Children of the South Founded Memorial Day. Flowers were used by the Greeks, Romans and Egyptians in their funeral ceremonies.

Such occasions induced splendid outbursts of patriotic oratory. The most famous speakers of the land were glad to pay glowing tributes of eloquence to the deeds and virtues of the fallen warriors.

"During the contest between the states," said the late General Joseph Wheeler, "the women and children of the South delighted to bring flowers and evergreens to decorate the graves of the martyrs to their cause."

Memorial to the Confederate Dead at Richmond

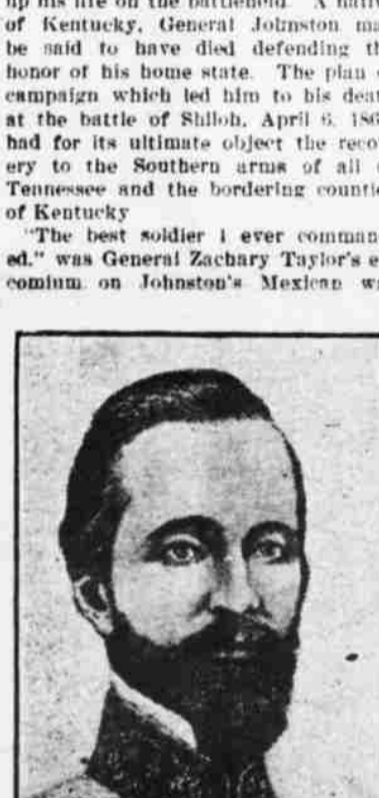


NOTED SOUTHERN MARTYRS.

General Garnett and General Johnston—First Officers Killed. Brigadier General Robert Seiden Garnett, the first general officer to give his life to the Southern Confederacy, belonged to a numerous and distinguished family in Virginia.



GENERAL ALBERT SIDNEY JOHNSTON, KILLED AT SHILOH.



BRIGADIER GENERAL ROBERT S. GARNETT, KILLED AT CARRICKS FORD.

General Johnston was in command of the department of the Pacific when the war began.

Gems In Verse OLD NIAGARA. 'T WAS noon. A dreamy August sat Perched all the village street. The horses dozed upon their feet. The people dozed as well.

GENESIS. OUT of the silence, song; Out of the bud, the rose; Out of the wind the scent, The wood wined blows.

YESTERDAY. HERE runs the road to Yesterday? Does nobody, nobody know? It can't be far, for I traveled it When the sun was sinking low.

Company K. T HERE'S a cap in the closet. Old, tattered and gray. Of very slight value—Intrinsic, they say—But a crown jewel studded.

AVENGED. IF I should quarrel with thee, friend, and say Hard things from sudden spite Be sure my sorrow will revenge thee quite.

COURAGE. T IS NOT because of muscled meat We place men in the Master's seat. We do not reckon toughness there.

THE HAPPIEST HEART. WHO drives the horses of the sun, Shall I not bid it a day, Better the lowly deed were done And kept the humble way?

THE HAPPIEST HEART THAT EVER BEAT. Was in some quiet breast That found the common daylight sweet And left to heaven the rest.

USES OF PAIN AND BORROW. SHALL not pain's teaching punishments The fire That lights a soul even while it tortures blazes.

The Scrap Book

A Remarkable Feat. Henry E. Dixey met a friend one afternoon on Broadway. "Well, Henry," exclaimed the friend, "you are looking fine. What do they feed you on?"

The Castle in the Air. Like the mirage of the desert, with its promise falsely fair, like the treasure laden rainbow, is the castle in the air.

The Duke of York. When the Duke of York, now the King of England, was making his tour of the British colonies there was an Indian powwow for him in British Columbia at which several Indian chiefs appeared.

Will Against Will. A certain prosy professor of physics is so great a misanthrope that he deliberately announces his lectures for the days when he has reason to think that his students will least want to attend.

Slightly Sarcastic. When James B. Reynolds was assistant secretary of the treasury Senator Root sent for Mr. Reynolds one day to discuss with him some matters concerning a trade conference in Paris.

A Puzzled Author. When Alphonse Daudet brought out "Sappho" an American publishing house that issued religious books, not knowing its character, offered M. Daudet a large sum for advance sheets of the work.

UNDER the summer sun and stars And under the winter snow Our heroes sleep, unvexed by wars. While the seasons come and go. Kissed by the dew and gentle showers And arched by the blue above, They sleep today 'neath a world of flowers, Left there by a nation's love.

1863 1913 GETTYSBURG Fifty Years After

In all the centuries, with their innumerable wars, there have been few great, decisive battles. The world has been full of bloodshed and carnage and the horrid rapine that goes with war, but among the battles innumerable there have been but few that greatly influenced the world's history or decided the fate of nations.



THE SUMMIT OF LITTLE ROUND TOP.

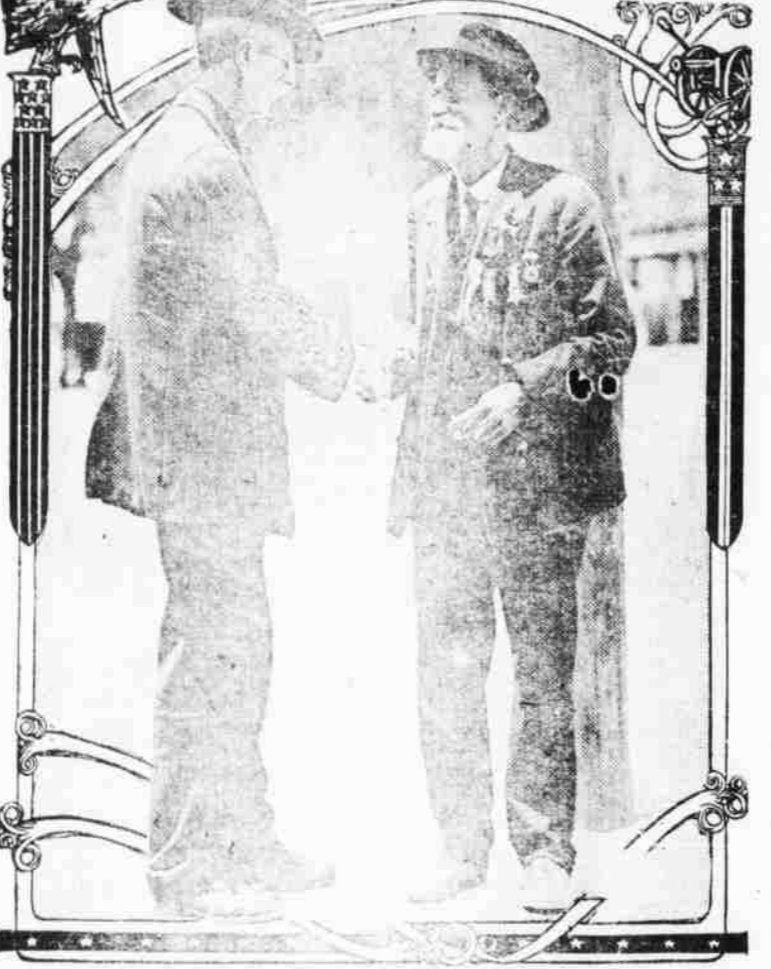
Here, scattered over the hills and fields are no fewer than 600 monuments and tablets. Most of them are of elaborate and artistic design, costing all the way from a few hundred to a hundred thousand dollars.

MONITOR'S LOG PRESERVED.

It Was Given to Navy Department by Captain Stodder. The original log book of the famous Monitor, covering the period of her engagement with the Confederate iron-clad Merrimack in Hampton Roads on March 9, 1862, is preserved among the historic records of the navy department.

The restoration of the log to the department was due to Captain Louis Stodder of the United States revenue cutter service and an officer on the Monitor during her entire service. For years he treasured the log among his most valuable possessions, but as the infirmities of age increased he desired to see it placed where its preservation might be assured.

THE REUNION A Memorial Day Incident



HELLO, there, comrade! Thought I'd come To one more camp before I'm mustered out and pitch my tent Upon the other shore.

What was your regiment? Mine was The Fifth Ohio. We fought with old Grant, you know, and marched With Sherman to the sea. What's that you say? You fought with Grant And marched with Sherman too? Yes, I'm Bill Jones of Company K, But who the deuce are you? Do I remember Mission Ridge? I ought to, but, old scout, My eyes must be a trifle dim—I can't quite make you out.

You're who—Bob Henry? Not old Bob? By hokey! But you are! You darned old ornery sea cook! Say, Bob Henry, put her thar! Where have you been? I hain't seen you Since back in sixty-six. I thought you looked familiar, but My old eyes play me tricks.

Well, this IS a reunion, Bob. I lost all track of you. I thought you must be dead. What's that? You thought that I was too? Well, we are lively dead ones, Bob. They'd find that out, you bet, if Uncle Sam should call on us. We've come fight in us yet. Come on; let's talk it over, Bob. It kind of seems us two Should have a heap of things to say That are long overdue. I think that it will take a week To get my system free. We'll fight again with Grant and march With Sherman to the sea.

Beautiful Memorial Day Custom. The most beautiful thought that has been born of the Memorial Day celebration is that of sending a flower laden boat to sea, in tow of a steamer, or that it may be sent out and anchored to the soldiers who have given their lives for their country. The Greeks had a ceremony almost similar, but it was broken up by one of the heroes when he rescued Andromeda. It looked the sacrifice of a beautiful woman every year, and the fighting men of the time wouldn't stand for that.

Drive Sharpshooters Out of a Barn. Numerous crack shots of the Confederate army had lodged in a barn between the lines of the two armies on the fustoon of the third day at Gettysburg. Their marksmanship was very annoying to the Federals, and the Fourteenth Connecticut Infantry was dispatched on the successful mission of driving them out. Not only did they accomplish that gallantly, but in the afternoon of the same day they added in repulsing the charge of 14-Kett's men and captured five stands of colors.

The "General's" Picnic

"Not today, general. Was there anything special?" "No, only I thought if you was going to the postoffice—but 'tain't no matter."



BRASILY DRESSED IN A Faded SUIT OF BLUE.

She did not turn to look at him, but she seemed to see him just the same—his white hair flowing under his battered, wide rimmed hat, his bent figure shabbily dressed in a faded suit of blue.

The Flag of Our Nation



THE union of lakes, the union of lands The union of states none can sever; The union of hearts, the union of hands And the flag of our Union forever!

Beautiful Memorial Day Custom. The most beautiful thought that has been born of the Memorial Day celebration is that of sending a flower laden boat to sea, in tow of a steamer, or that it may be sent out and anchored to the soldiers who have given their lives for their country.