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Morning Journal

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MONDAY, MAY 15, 1916

TAPP AND HIS IDEA.

Sidney C. Tapp has an idea. He  
admits it himself. Not only that, he  
even goes so far as to brag about it  
and to advertise it in the public  
prints.

The casual newspaper reader may  
perhaps find himself at a loss to lo-  
cate Sidney C. Tapp—may ask the ir-  
reverent question who in thunder  
Sidney C. Tapp is. For the enlighten-  
ment of those who lack informa-  
tion on this point it may be stated  
that Sidney C. Tapp is a native of  
North Carolina who, something like  
twenty years ago, moved to the grow-  
ing city of Atlanta and engaged in  
the practice of the law. Unfortun-  
ately, the people of Atlanta could  
not be brought to agree with Mr.  
Tapp's estimate of himself. He ap-  
pealed too much to their sense of  
humor. They could not see in him  
the qualities of statesmanship which  
were so clearly and unmistakably  
discerned by him. There was one  
historic occasion when Mr. Tapp de-  
livered a lecture—a profoundly seri-  
ous lecture—in the city's leading the-  
ater, which will always be remem-  
bered by Atlantans of that day as  
one of the most hilarious events in  
all their experience, surpassing in  
merriment any performance of van-  
dellville or farce that the playhouse  
had ever witnessed. At a particu-  
larly impressive period in the course  
of this lecture a shower of stage  
snow was released from the flies by  
a wag concealed behind the scenes,  
and the lecturer found himself the  
center of a scene which has few par-  
allels in stage annals.

Shortly after this depressing occur-  
rence Mr. Tapp transferred his ac-  
tivities to Denver, where he soon be-  
came a more or less conspicuous fig-  
ure in politics, always on the side  
of the downtrodden masses, and at  
one time he was mentioned, and that  
by some others than himself, as a  
likely candidate for the democratic  
nomination for United States sen-  
ator. Then his health showed signs  
of failing and he disappeared from  
view for a time, later showing up in  
Kansas City as an author of some  
exceedingly weighty books and the  
proponent of certain highly original  
and persistently advertised theories.

But to get back to the latest Tapp  
idea. As stated in the notices sent  
to the press, it is "that all this world  
war is the result of the hatred, greed  
and selfishness of the universal  
thought of the race, and that this  
thought has its origin in the sex na-  
ture of man; and that the only  
thing that will bring real and true  
peace is to educate the race to know  
the source of war in man and how  
to overcome it from the viewpoint  
of the sex psychology of the Bible."  
In a letter accompanying this notice  
Mr. Tapp explains that he has just  
been to Washington, where he pre-  
sented his idea to the president and  
his cabinet, and that a society has  
been formed in Kansas City for the  
purpose of giving this idea to the  
race.

And who shall say that Mr. Tapp's  
idea is not the right one? About ev-  
erything imaginable, from spots on  
the moon to the indignation of the  
crowned heads of Europe, has been  
advanced as a cause for the present  
war—why is it not just as reason-  
able to suppose, as Mr. Tapp says,  
that it has its origin in the "sex na-  
ture of man"? It is generally con-  
ceded that man has a sex nature, so  
why not attribute the trouble to  
that as well as to anything else?

It is to be regretted that the Kan-  
sas City boys do not go a bit more  
into detail as to his plan for ending  
the war. In its present form it is  
somewhat vague—too much like  
Brother Bryan's scheme for ending  
the discord in Mexico by making the  
Mexicans love us. He does not pro-  
pose to eradicate the sex nature of  
man—evidently there are some  
things in which Mr. Tapp recognizes  
his limitations. He would educate  
the race to overcome it "from the  
viewpoint of the sex psychology of  
the Bible." It would help quite a  
bit if one could, without going to the  
expense of buying one of his books,  
get a little information as to the  
ways and means which Mr. Tapp  
proposes to pursue in bringing this  
about.

In the meantime, those who con-  
template investing in stocks in mu-  
litions plants need feel no timidity  
about making the venture on account  
of the imminence of a successful  
trial of the Tapp idea.

A war correspondent comes for-  
ward with information that the  
French guns at Verdun could smash  
the Germans in less than a minute.  
Why the delay?

THE PREPAREDNESS PARADE.

As an expression of the deep feel-  
ing of a nation on a subject of vital  
importance to its welfare, the mon-  
ster parade in New York Saturday  
was one of the most notable occa-  
sions in American history. When  
men and women of the standing and  
character of those who took part in  
that parade will take this means of  
making known their convictions  
there should be little room left for  
doubt as to the sentiment of the peo-  
ple of the country as a whole on  
the subject of the necessity for pre-  
paredness.

The parade was noteworthy not  
alone for its magnitude, though that  
in itself was sufficient to attract the  
attention of the country. Its most  
important feature was its represen-  
tative character. Millionaires march-  
ed side by side with mechanics.  
Scholars of distinction touched el-  
bows with men of limited opportuni-  
ties and educational advantages. Men  
whose names are household words all  
over the United States and men  
whose names never see the light of  
newspaper publicity were as one in  
voicing a common conviction. In the  
largest city of the country, people of  
every class and type took part in  
a demonstration on a great national  
issue the force and sincerity of which  
could not be mistaken.

It is significant that on the same  
day that this demonstration took  
place in New York, William Jennings  
Bryan was issuing a statement for  
publication in Lincoln to the effect  
that the democratic party, in order  
to win in the next election, must  
"move towards peace" and make its  
bid for favor to what he termed the  
"peace element" in the republican  
party.

Never was Mr. Bryan's political  
isolation more strikingly demon-  
strated than by this statement, coming  
as it did in conjunction with the  
preparedness parade in New York. Once  
the idol of a powerful wing of his  
party, the Nebraskan is now literally  
a leader without followers. Not that  
the American people do not want  
peace. Not that they view the pros-  
pect of war other than with feelings  
of abhorrence. But the necessity of  
having some substantial backing for  
our demands that American rights be  
respected has become so apparent  
that all intelligent and patriotic citi-  
zens have ceased to place peace as  
the foremost issue in the politics of  
the country and have come to recog-  
nize that if we would preserve our  
national manhood we must be pre-  
pared for war.

The Evening Ledger, of Philadel-  
phia, discovers quite a coincidence in  
the fact that peace rumors are be-  
gunning to come out of Germany just  
after the announcement of a beer  
famine.

UNCONSCIOUS HUMOR.

"The troops fighting in Russia,  
who enjoyed the good fortune last  
summer of pressing forward inexor-  
ably and wresting enormous stretch-  
es of territory from the Russian col-  
ossus, are now looking on without  
envy at the attacks of their com-  
rades in the west, after these had  
for so long been condemned to the  
self-sacrificing task of trench war-  
fare."

No, the above excerpt is not taken  
from the Filaganda Blaetter, but is  
a sentence from a recently published  
German summary of the war up to  
date. The purpose of the writer is  
to show that the maintaining of an  
offensive has a toning effect upon  
the morale of troops. The grave ex-  
pert incidentally says that the Ger-  
mans on the eastern front have had  
their share of offensives, and should  
not be envious of the present "good  
fortune" of their confederates in the  
west.

Considering the fact that the Teu-  
tons have been hammering away at  
Verdun for eighty days, and have  
captured, at an enormous cost, but  
one really fortified position, the sus-  
picion regarding the Blaetter source  
of the above might well be justified.

Now that a standing army of 206,  
000 men has been authorized by con-  
gress the next and most important  
thing to do is to get the 206,000 men.

We will wait with what patience  
we can for the next oracular state-  
ment to issue from behind General  
Carranza's whiskers.

Remember that failure to support  
the Red Cross means the double  
cross for the New Mexico national  
guard.

Now that Villa admits he is dead,  
why should there be any more ar-  
gument about it?

With Scissors and Paste

ALS ICH RANN.  
(Collier's.)

France, like England and Ger-  
many, counts among her soldiers and  
leaders both self-styled Christians and  
frank infidels—but France appeals to  
no religious passion only to love of  
country. That is enough. The  
French soul was interpreted for us a  
few years since in what is the great-  
est book that the Twentieth century  
has so far given us: *Romain Rolland's*  
"Jean-Christophe." As Christo-  
pher's name carried the Christ over

BUT NOT FOR LONG



the water, so has France bravely  
borne the burden of civilization—a  
heavy burden in these last thirteen  
months. One recalls, therefore, the  
words of advice spoken in M. Rol-  
land's book by a philosophical old  
German—a German imagined by a  
Frenchman.

"Do not abuse life (said Jean-  
Christophe's uncle); live in today. Be  
revertent toward each day. Love or  
respect it, do not soil it. See, it is  
withering now. Everything is asleep.  
The good earth will warm again. You  
have only to be good and patient like  
the earth. Be reverent. Wait. If  
you are good, all will go well. If  
you are not good, if you are weak, if  
you do not succeed, well, you must be  
happy in that. Why be angry be-  
cause of what you cannot do? We  
all have to do what we can. Als  
Ich Kann. A hero is a man who does  
what he can."

Als Ich Kann is here today—here in  
the Jean-Christophe sense, and with  
no lugging in of deity or devil.

AMONG THE ROCKS.

Oh, good gigantic smile o' the brown  
old earth,  
The autumn morning! How he sets  
his bones  
To bask i' the sun and thrusts out  
knees and feet  
For the ripple to run over in its  
mirth  
Lauding the while, where on the  
heap of stones  
The white breath of the sea-lark twit-  
ters sweet.

That is the destiny, simple, ancient,  
true;  
Such is life's trial, so old earth  
smiles and knows  
If you loved only what were worth  
your love,  
Love were clear gain, and wholly well  
for you,  
Make the low nature better by your  
throat!  
Give earth yourself, and go up for  
rain above.  
—Robert Browning.

REMEMBRANCE.

Remembrance wakes with all her  
busy train,  
Swells in my breast, and turns the  
past to pain.  
—Goldsmith.

(VASTNESS OF SOUTH AMERICA.)  
(Homer C. Stuntz, in World Outlook.)  
The vastness of South America is  
the first thing we must understand.  
I travel about 20,000 or 40,000 miles  
each year to cover my circuit. It  
takes me longer to get between the  
extreme points, from Panama by steam-  
er down the west coast and on  
through the Straits of Magellan to  
Asuncion, Paraguay, than it would  
take to go from San Francisco to  
Cairo and back to Glasgow.

You think of Bolivia as a little  
country. It is as big as Germany,  
Austria and England. Peru is as  
large as all the United States from  
Nova Scotia to Indiana, from Canada  
south to the gulf. Argentina equals  
all the United States west of Omaha.  
Brazil is a United States, with another  
Texas added. The resources of  
that vast area are in keeping with the  
bigness of the continent.

You know, at least vaguely, of the  
minerals—gold, silver, tin, copper,  
vanadium, bismuth, tungsten, the dia-  
mond mines of Brazil and the emer-  
ald mines of Colombia. Chile and Bo-  
livia have been selling \$130,000,000  
worth of nitrate every year to fertilize  
the sugar beet fields of Germany.  
The black rich alluvial soil of Brazil,  
Argentina and Uruguay is as good as  
the best in Illinois and Iowa. Corn  
grows seventy bushels to the acre,  
wheat, fifty bushels; alfalfa, six  
crops a year.

In the latitude south of the equator,  
as far as Chicago is north of it, we  
have an Illinois soil and a southern  
California climate. Such a combina-  
tion comes as near to an agricultural  
paradise as there is in this poor  
world.  
"What kind of barns do they build

in the Argentine," a man asked of  
me.  
"What do they want barns for?" I  
replied. "They do not need to keep  
cattle out of the cold. They do not  
have to cut and store their hay. It  
grows twelve months in the year."

WASHINGTON TO LAFAYETTE.  
I assure you that I love all persons  
who are dear to you. There is nothing  
that I wish more than the oppor-  
tunity to give you substantial proofs of  
the sincerity of my attachment and of  
my affection. Your impetuous zeal  
for the cause of liberty, your singu-  
lar attachment to our rising world,  
your ardent and persevering efforts,  
not only when you were in America,  
but since your return to France, to  
serve the United States, your courte-  
ous attentions to the Americans and  
your invariable and uniform friend-  
ship for me have matured the first  
impressions of esteem and attachment  
which I have felt toward you to the  
point of making it a love and an ab-  
solute gratitude which neither time  
nor absence can efface.

DUTCH REGAIN  
MEADOWS LOST  
IN INUNDATION

Holland Is Celebrating Recon-  
quest of 35,000 Acres  
Flooded by the Zuyder Zee  
Last January.

(Associated Press Correspondence.)  
Amsterdam, Netherlands, April 30.  
—The tri-color of the Netherlands has  
been hoisted along the shores of the  
Zuyder Zee to celebrate the fact that  
"the Dutch have taken Holland";  
that is, they have regained possession  
of most of the territory that the sea  
wrested from them by the disastrous  
floods of last January.

The great breaches that were torn  
in the dikes have at length been se-  
curely filled-in through the unremit-  
ting labor of an army of workmen,  
and big suction pumps driven by high-  
powered electric motors are pouring  
3,000 cubic meters of flood water over  
the sea side of the embankment every  
minute. Working day and night it is  
expected they will have drained early  
in May most of the big inland lake  
that now covers some 35,000 acres  
of meadow, and surrounds the homes  
of 20,000 people in the region known  
as Waterland, to the north of Amster-  
dam.

In all, 200,000 cubic meters of sea-  
water invaded the Netherlands dur-  
ing the January storm. Down to a  
certain level 40,000,000 cubic meters  
were blown by favorable winds back  
into the Zuyder Zee and the North  
Sea canal, but that limit having been  
reached the government and provin-  
cial authorities still had a small ocean  
of water to remove by pumps. Re-  
giments of workmen were first detailed  
to build emergency dikes at all the  
breached points. The method of ac-  
complishing this was to construct  
rafts of large sheaves of willow twigs,  
firmly platted together, and when  
these rafts were strong enough to  
bear the weight of a squad of work-  
men, they were cemented with sand  
and clay, and finally sunk in the gaps  
by tipping a load of stones on top of  
them. In places the gaps were forty  
feet deep. At Utdam as many as  
nine such layers of rafts and material  
had to be sunk before the breaches  
were filled.

While the repair of the dikes was  
in progress miles of electric cable was  
laid to Mankendam and Utdam,  
where enormous centrifugal pumps  
were later mounted, and the country  
was scoured for motors powerful

enough to drive the latter, for it was  
out of the question to obtain such  
motors from abroad at the time.

At Utdam is the largest of the  
pumps, which has three huge pipes,  
together swallowing a 1,000 cubic  
meters of water a minute. At numerous  
other places there are smaller  
pumps, with an aggregate of 1,120  
horse-power removing 3,000 cubic  
meters of water a minute. Early in  
May the North Holland countryside, that  
is the higher situated land, will have  
been thoroughly drained, through the  
"polders" or basins, calculated to hold  
45,000,000 cub meters of water, will  
have to be each separately drained,  
and for this purpose a dozen addition-  
al pumping stations have been estab-  
lished.

The removal of the water by no  
means repairs the flood's effects.  
There are upwards of 2,500 home-  
steads and other buildings that will  
have to be rebuilt and repaired and  
there is the more serious fact that  
the whole of this agricultural land will  
have been saturated with salt by the  
sea water. Opinions differ as to the  
length of time it will take to get rid  
of the salt; but much ground will  
yield no crop this year, and it is cer-  
tain that the salt will not have been  
washed away in its entirety for a long  
time to come.

It is likely that the costly experi-  
ence will stimulate the Dutchman's  
ardor to tackle, when the war is over,  
the great scheme of building a barrier  
right across the entrance of the Zuy-  
der Zee itself, and so creating a new  
twelfth province for Queen Wilhel-  
mina's realm.

DEMING BIDS GODSPEED  
TO BOYS OF MILITIA

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE TO MORNING JOURNAL.)  
Deming, N. M., May 14.—Although  
expected all along that Company I,  
New Mexico national guard, would be  
called to the border line, the vast  
throng that greeted the boys when  
they took the train to Columbus, was  
indeed a sad assemblage. Mayor  
Nordhaus proclaimed a civic holiday,  
the city schools were dismissed and

Hot Water for  
Sick Headaches

Tells why everyone should drink  
hot water with phosphate  
in it before breakfast.

Headache of any kind, is caused by  
auto-intoxication—which means self-  
poisoning. Liver and bowel poisons  
called toxins, sucked into the blood,  
through the lymph ducts, excite the  
heart which pumps the blood so fast  
that it congests in the smaller arter-  
ies and veins of the head producing  
violent, throbbing pain and distress,  
called headache. You become ner-  
vous, despondent, sick, feverish and  
miserable, your meals sour and al-  
most nauseate you. Then you resort  
to acetanilide, aspirin or the brom-  
ides which temporarily relieve but  
do not rid the blood of these irritat-  
ing toxins.  
A glass of hot water with a tea-  
spoonful of limestone phosphate in it,  
drank before breakfast for awhile,  
will not only wash these poisons from  
your system and cure you of head-  
ache, but will cleanse, purify and  
freshen the entire alimentary canal.  
Ask your pharmacist for a quarter  
pound of limestone phosphate. It is  
inexpensive, harmless as sugar, and  
almost tasteless, except for a sourish  
twinge which is not unpleasant.  
If you aren't feeling your best, if  
your tongue is coated or you wake up with  
bad taste, foul breath or have colds,  
indigestion, biliousness, constipation  
or sour, acid stomach, begin the phos-  
phated hot water cure to rid your  
system of toxins and poisons.  
Results are quick and it is claimed  
that those who continue to fish out  
the stomach, liver and bowels every  
morning never have any headache or  
know a miserable moment.

everybody repaired to the union sta-  
tion to bid the brave young soldiers  
farewell, perhaps for a week, perhaps  
for all time. Williams' girls' band  
furnished cheerful music, and it was  
noticeable that when any patriotic air  
was played, the hats came off and al-  
most absolute quietness prevailed.

The going of Captain Brock's men  
seriously interferes with almost every  
activity in Deming life. Practically  
all business and professional lines are  
invaded and the class of 1916, Dem-  
ing high school, is robbed of three of  
its promising young men, which seri-  
ously disarranges the whole com-  
mencement exercises. Not only that,  
but First Lieutenant John C. Watson  
was chosen by the class as commence-  
ment orator and another man has to  
be "dug up" to take his place.

The three commissioned officers of  
Company I are Arthur W. Brock, cap-  
tain; John C. Watson, first lieuten-  
ant; Clyde Earl Ely, second lieuten-  
ant. Captain Brock was for several  
years a prominent business man of  
Parral and is thoroughly versed in  
Spanish.

There are fifty-five non-commis-  
sioned officers and privates and more  
are enlisting every day. The enlisting  
office will be kept open until the  
company is recruited to war strength.  
Silver City, Capt. Carl Hinton com-  
manding, joined the Deming company  
here and proceeded by the E. P. &  
S. W. to the seat of war. Among the  
Silver City contingent was to be found  
a group of five professors in the state  
normal college and about twenty stu-  
dents of the same institution. Prof.  
M. R. Lutzubill came 700 miles to  
join the command.

WHITCOMB SPRINGS AUTO SER-  
VICE.

Car leaves Monday, 10:00 a. m.,  
Wednesday and Saturday, 4:00 p. m.  
Arrangements for special trips Sun-  
days. Fare, \$1.00 each way. Stand,  
Bell's livery barn.  
A. R. STROVE, Prop.

"I DON'T SUFFER  
ANY MORE"

"Feel Like a New Person,"  
says Mrs. Hamilton.

New Castle, Ind.—"From the time  
I was eleven years old until I was seven-  
teen I suffered each month so I had to be  
in bed. I had head-  
ache, backache and  
such pains I would  
cramp double every  
month. I did not  
know what it was  
to be easy a minute.  
My health was all  
run down and the  
doctors did not do  
me any good. A  
neighbor told my mother about Lydia  
E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and  
I took it, and now I feel like a new  
person. I don't suffer any more and I  
am regular every month."—Mrs. HAZEL  
HAMILTON, 822 South 15th St.



When a remedy has lived for forty  
years, steadily growing in popularity  
and influence, and thousands upon  
thousands of women declare they owe  
their health to it, is it not reason-  
able to believe that it is an article of  
great merit?  
If you want special advice write  
to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine  
Co. (confidential), Lynn, Mass.  
Your letter will be opened, read  
and answered by a woman and  
held in strict confidence.

The Most Beautiful  
Book of Fashions  
ever published is  
the  
McCall  
Book of  
Fashions  
Now on Sale  
Hundreds of the  
latest and smartest  
dress models shown  
in colors—and ev-  
ery one can be eas-  
ily made at home  
with  
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Patterns  
You can choose  
from hundreds of  
designs and to any

of these models you can give a touch of your own individuality.  
Kistler & Kistler Co.  
ALBUQUERQUE DRY GOODS SHOP  
Phone 283 313-315 West Central

A "Straw Vote"  
FOR  
Republican Nominee

The New York Tribune has undertaken to find the actual  
preference of the republican voters as to who their presiden-  
tial nominee shall be, and the Journal has undertaken the  
task of learning the sentiment of the republican voters in  
New Mexico.

The Tribune says, and the Journal believes it correct,  
that Theodore Roosevelt or Justice Hughes will be nomi-  
nated. The name of neither of these men has been author-  
ized on any primary ballot. A test vote, nation-wide in its  
scope, is therefore undertaken. The Journal will conduct  
the test in New Mexico and will be furnished with the progress  
of the vote secured by the New York Tribune through  
all of its agencies.

The voting is not limited to Roosevelt and Hughes. Cast  
your ballot for the man of your choice and for your second  
choice, by cutting out and filling in the following coupon  
and mailing it to the Journal.

Tear Coupon Off Here and Mail It

Straw Vote Editor,  
Morning Journal,  
Albuquerque, New Mexico.  
My choice for republican presidential nominee is:  
First .....  
Second .....  
I am a legal voter of New Mexico.  
Name .....  
Postoffice .....