

AFRO-AMERICAN CULLINGS

DIGGING TRENCHES AT DOUGLAS, ARIZ.



Members of the Eighteenth infantry machine-gun squad throwing up entrenchments along the border at Douglas, Ariz.

PUTS PRICE ON HEAD OF DARING FRENCH AVIATOR

German Government Wants "Corsair of the Air," Dead or Alive.

LEADER OF BOMBING RAIDS

Has Caused Damage of Grievous Kind and With Persistence That Seems to Know No Limit—Reward of \$6,250 Is Offered.

Paris.—On the head of one man in the French army the German government has put a price. This man has caused them damage of a grievous kind and with persistence which seems to know no limit.

The sum of 25,000 marks (\$6,250) will be paid for Captain X. of the French aviation service dead or alive. The French government has been very careful to avoid giving his name, and it is believed the Germans know him only by description.

It was Captain X. who three successive times went to bombard the German powder and ammunition factory at Rottwell, in Wuertemberg. On each occasion he performed an extraordinary feat.

The sobriquet of "corsair of the air" has been given to him. Some of his exploits partake of the ruthless vigor of the true pirate.

Captain X. is the principal leader of the French bombing expeditions, and he seems like a hero who has dropped out of a romantic novel.

He began by being made prisoner as a result of an injury to his motor which obliged him to descend in a neutral country, but he succeeded in obtaining his release. When he returned to France he was sent to the eastern frontier for active service.

Though he demands much from his subordinates, he sets a good example himself. When he goes out with them for a bombardment each of the machines carries a special sign. He takes his position about eight thousand feet above the object to be destroyed, while his companions are discharging their missiles.

Through his glasses he watches the results and notes the points which have been struck and the actual damage done and makes a record of it all in his notebook. When the others have completed their work the captain descends in a spiral, aims with precision and delivers the final, and generally the most fatal, blows to the enemy property.

He waits to judge the effects of his work, and then he starts for home, escorting his men and acting as a faithful dog does to the flock, hurrying to the assistance of those who may need it. It is not without having run the most serious kinds of risks that he has become the terror of the Germans.

During one bombardment he fought with a large German aviator armed with two machine guns. His whole machine was seriously damaged by shots, a number of important parts of the apparatus being cut and torn, but he continued on into German territory and went direct to a railway station and factory which he had set out to bombard, carried out his mission and returned safely to his base.

accomplish his task here he dropped down almost to the station roof. Then came the second bombardment at Rottwell, on April 16, 1915. Ten four-inch shells were dropped on the powder factory and caused a fire and an intense black smoke which entirely hid the building from view.

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The French officer returned to his camp with eleven shrapnel fragments in his machine. In the same month he dropped six shells in the great shed which harbored two Zeppelins, both of which were seriously damaged.

A few months later he bombed the railway station indicated as C. He started out at four o'clock in the morning with five other machines and in the afternoon he was back at his base, took up eight more shells and returned to attack the station for the second time in the course of one day.

The flight, in which more recently and for the third time he attacked the powder factory at Rottwell, was the most tragic which he ever carried out and at the same time the most successful.

Four other machines were to have started with him on that expedition, but one of them a few days earlier had attacked a train from only fifteen feet above the ground and the pilot was still ill as a consequence of injuries he had received. Another who was to have gone had trouble with his motor at the very beginning of the flight and had to return to the lines.

Philadelphia Man Rigs One Up to Furnish Power for Compression of Hay.

Philadelphia.—A locomotive with a 35-foot smoke stack is being used here for the compression of hay for the allied armies of Europe.

It is another proof of the fact that necessity is the mother of invention. Orders for 50,000 tons of hay to feed the horses of the allies were received by the owner of the plant, John H. Irving.

He selected the present site for his plant and, expecting the Philadelphia Electric company to furnish power, bought the necessary machinery to begin work only to find, when ready to operate, that because of unforeseen engineering difficulties the electricity could not be supplied.

In this emergency, Mr. Irving turned to steam as a driving power, but discovered that there were no boilers available. He then negotiated with a railroad company and bought a twenty-seven-year-old locomotive, mounted his tall smoke stack and now his factory is running smoothly.



foreseen engineering difficulties the electricity could not be supplied.

Ohio Man Won and Thus Saved the Endangered Life of a Six-Year-Old Child.

Stuebenville, O.—In a race with a fast passenger train here P. J. Mullen, forty-seven, Pan Handle railroad conductor, won and saved the life of six-year-old Martha Wulinski.

Mullen, 50 feet away, saw a west-bound fire bearing down on the child, who was interested in an eastbound freight. He beat the train to the spot and by a fraction of a minute snatched the girl in his arms and was just grazed by the engine as he cleared the tracks.

motor at the very beginning of the flight and had to return to the lines. There remained consequently only three. Besides the captain there were Lieutenant D. and Corporal P.

The three started off together and followed the Swiss frontier to the Rhine and then entered the Black forest and penetrated in the direction of the Wuertemberg plant. All had gone well until they were within a few miles of the latter, when several German chaser machines came out of the fog and spread themselves in fan shape to bar the way to the Frenchmen.

An Easy Target. They offered a relatively easy target and could not defend themselves very satisfactorily.

After the fall of P. he started off on the way to the powder factory with the determined purpose of making the Germans pay dearly for the loss of his fellow aviator.

Lieutenant D., who had continued his way without stopping, now saw himself surrounded by enemy machines. One of them brought him down, to the northeast of the town near the factory.

This death was considered a sad loss to the French aviation service. D. had distinguished himself several times in bombing expeditions, often by night, and had been of a boldness worthy of his chief.

The captain remained alone to accomplish his mission. Instead of turning back, as prudence might have dictated, for he still had a considerable distance to go before reaching his objective, he persevered all alone against the German machines and went and cast his eight shells slowly and with great care on the powder factory.

A thick black smoke at once arose to the sky, the black smoke which this same bold pilot saw for the third time at the same place within a year. He remained, according to his custom, for ten minutes over the establishment, in order to make notes of the result of his shelling, and then he started for home, along the same route by which he had come, not bothering to make a single detour to avoid enemy machines.

The alarm, however, had been given, and when he arrived over the Black forest he perceived a veritable curtain of aeroplanes waiting for him. They all swooped toward him in the hope of bringing him down.

By clever maneuvering he avoided half a dozen of them, and then he was obliged to engage in close combat with two, the second of which awaited him above L. The duel with the latter was particularly bitter and the captain ended it by forcing his adversary to take to flight.

Quietly he resumed his way toward the French trenches, mourning the death of his comrades. Near the lines he perceived French chaser machines which were awaiting the return of his squadron.

One of them approached and made signs to inquire if the other aeroplanes were coming. The captain with a gesture of desolation indicated that there was no one to wait for, as he was the sole survivor of the expedition.

When they spoke to the captain about these numerous injuries he replied simply: "Of course it was to be expected that they would wait for me on my return."

The following day the German official communication made this announcement: "Under Officer B. on his first trip succeeded in bringing down two enemy aeroplanes which were on a bombing expedition. The third succeeded in escaping."

The German under officer, it is interesting to note, soon became lieutenant and received three decorations, one being the Iron Cross of the first class, which was given to him for the above exploit.

Recently this German Officer B. was flying in upper Alsace when his motor stopped, the machine fell and the pilot was killed. Captain X. gallantly regretted the nature of the accident to the German aviator and regretted still more that it had not been left to him personally to avenge the death of Lieutenant D. and Corporal P.

three brothers and a grandniece have filed a request in court for partition of the estate now that the dog is dead.

DEADLY WAR TRAPS

All Sorts of Contrivances to Stop Soldiers.

Simple Barbed Wire Is Not Considered Sufficient for the Purpose—Some of the More Modern Methods.

The chevaux-de-frise is sometimes known as the "knife-rest," and consists simply of a long pole, resting at each end on two pieces of wood constructed in the form of a St. Andrew's cross.

The erection of wire entanglements, even when the trenches are some distance apart, is at all times dangerous (300 yards is thought a considerable distance in the western front—10 yards been in firing trenches only 60 yards from the Germans).

having previously carefully wrapped cloth round the heads of the latter so that the sound may be deadened. Two other men carry the wire drum—a wooden cylinder around which the wire is rolled—with a long pole through the center for carrying purposes, while a comrade attaches the wire to its supports.

Drum on Which Barbed Wire is Carried.

To each soldier who takes part in modern warfare thick gloves for gripping wire and strong pliers for cutting it are as essential as the rifle and bayonet. Before an assault by his own regiment the soldier cuts his own wire, and he must then endeavor as best he may to cut and hack his way through

the enemy's, pulling down a support here, cutting the wires while the machine-gun batteries rap out their message of death towards him. This barbed wire, so simple in itself, so deadly when used in the various ways I have described, enters into every phase of operations in the firing zone.

Quickly Recover From Wounds. A remarkable recovery among the Austrians is reported. It is stated in Vienna that no less than 89.5 per cent of the total wounded soldiers in 1915 recovered so completely as to be fit for service again.

Only Heroic Husbands for Breton Girls. The young girls in Brittany have formed themselves into an association which forbids its members marrying any young man who has not taken his part in the war.

Such Ignorance. "Why didn't you call my street?" asked the irate passenger. "Beg pardon," answered the polite conductor, "but I didn't know it was yours."

True to Life. He—And how did the novel end? She—Oh, in the usual manner. The duke married the American heiress, and they lived unhappy ever after.

ABLE TO GIVE DEADLY SHOCK

Electric Eels, Found in South America, Have Been Provided With Strange Power.

The marshy waters of Bera and Rastro in South America are filled with innumerable electric eels, which can at pleasure discharge from every part of their slimy, yellow-speckled bodies a deadly shock.



Unwelcome Visitor.

from Uritucur across the steppe, owing to the number of horses which, in fording a certain rivulet, annually fell a sacrifice to these gymnoti, which had accumulated there in great numbers.

Superstitions as to methods of curing diseases, once very prevalent, are not altogether extinct yet. Some of them were very ridiculous. Much ancient faith clustered about the mandrake root, which was carved in the form of a doll, dressed in fine clothes, and kept in a box or coffin concealed in some corner of the house.

Catch Aeroplanes by Cowboy Lasso. Cowboys of the air may be the new title of airmen if the invention of Joseph A. Steinhilber of Philadelphia is adopted in war. It has been developed from the principle of the lasso.

Make Use of Dorelets. The utilization of trees which have been washed loose along the river bottom, has developed into a remunerative industry in Nebraska, on the Missouri river. The floating logs are made into rafts and floated to the town of Decatur, where a sawmill has been erected solely for the utilization of this salvage timber.

Was Not to Be Caught. My niece was left alone with the baby for the first time while my sister went to the store. Her mother had cautioned her not to open the door for anyone. She no sooner had gone when my father rang the bell. Elizabeth asked who was there and he said it was grandpa and to open the door. Elizabeth started to the door and then, thinking better of it, said, "O, no, that's the way Little Red Riding Hood was fooled."—Exchange.

Putting Him to the Test. "I can't tell you how sorry I am to see you in such a plight," said the ready sympathizer to an old friend in distress. "Don't attempt to tell me," replied the old friend. "I know you are a busy man and I don't want to take up much of your time. Just show me and I will be on my way."

The Crux of the Matter. "It isn't the high cost of living that causes so much trouble in the world." "You surprise me." "It's the high cost of living up to a more or less imaginary position in life which people think they are bound to maintain."

Rather Dull. "Any activity in real estate about here?" asked the tourist. "None whatever," answered the disconsolate citizen of an Arizona town, "except when a puff of wind comes along and shifts a little sand."

Reputed the Job. "Why is old Hooker's wife so indignant at him?" "Hooker was telling someone that his wife was the making of him, and she overheard him."—Browning's Magazine.

The principal speaker at the memorial exercises held at Washington for Booker T. Washington, late head of Tuskegee institute, was R. R. Moton of Tuskegee and success to Doctor Washington. The exercises were held in connection with the annual convention of the colored teachers association of the state.

Other speakers at the meeting who paid high tributes to the late head of Tuskegee institute were two of the state's most prominent citizens, W. W. Campbell, a banker of Tuskegee, and former president of the Baptist state convention, and H. O. Murtee, president of Marion institute.

Mr. Campbell told of his acquaintance with Booker Washington and his work for a quarter of a century and spoke of the high regard in which he was held by the white people of Tuskegee and Macon county.

Mr. Murtee paid a tribute to Booker Washington as a leader of his race and an educator and told of the splendid work he had done to elevate the Negroes of the South. Mr. Murtee stated that the late head of Tuskegee was held in the highest regard by educators throughout the nation and that he had done much to bring about a better feeling between the races.

A large number of prominent white men and women attended the meeting, a large number of seats having been reserved for them. The address of Principal-elect Moton was the first delivered in this state since he was chosen as the successor to Booker Washington, and he created a most favorable impression.

"Booker T. Washington's educational program was not merely local, it was national, world-wide in scope," he said. "Industry, thrift, morality, decent homes, clean bodies and minds, better methods of farming—a kind of education which made a universal appeal was his. It was an education that helped farmers to do better farming, the carpenter to do better carpentering, and the cook to do better cooking."

He believed that education in the broadest sense should teach a farmer how to get more out of an acre by better methods; that a carpenter was receiving useful and very necessary instruction when taught how to build a better and more beautiful home at less cost; and to instruct those who cook how to keep a cleaner kitchen and prepare a more appetizing meal at less expense was, in his opinion, an education of the most essential sort.

"Booker T. Washington was most persistent in his efforts that education, whether for farmer, preacher, or teacher, should be linked in a definite, tangible way to life, and the life of the lowly man and woman in particular—for he wanted to see each man and each woman live to do better in his daily vocation. This idea he worked out and put into practice in such a remarkable and convincing way as to command the respect and admiration of the entire world."

The colored schools of Alabama, as a rule, have been wise enough to follow Doctor Washington's course, and as a result the white people of the state are growing more interested in Negro schools. If the white man sees that Negro education makes a more industrious community, if he sees better results on his farm, in his kitchen, better behavior on the streets, in the life and conduct of the colored people of the community generally, he will not only believe in and unreservedly approve of Negro education, but he will

has encouraged education among the colored folk, and this should encourage support of a memorial to Doctor Washington. Tuskegee institute stands today largely as the product of his zeal and devotion to the cause. The memorial fund will be needed to continue the good work. Indianapolis, or at least Indiana, has contributed to the teaching staff of Tuskegee. Colored teachers trained in the public schools of this state have not infrequently followed their profession elsewhere. Doctor Washington was pre-eminently a teacher of his people, and it is fitting that any memorial should be generously participated in by colored people, according to their means.—Indianapolis News.

The city of Roanoke is scarcely more than twenty-five years old, but now it has a population of about 30,000, and is sometimes called the Chicago of Virginia. It was produced by the location of the Norfolk & Western shops. Men who were failures elsewhere have made their fortunes in Roanoke.

For houses of limited room a combined kitchen sink and bathtub has been invented, the former being mounted on top of a cabinet that is moved out of the way when the latter is used, the same faucets and outlet serving both.

The largest single dock inclosed by artificial walls in Great Britain is at Newport, Monmouthshire. Its total water area is 110 acres and its dimensions 4,000 feet long by about 1,000 feet wide.

There are no better soldiers than the Negroes. Let congress heed the appeal of the National Association for the Advancement of Colored People by providing that some of the new regiments to be added to the regular army shall be made up of Negro citizens. The four Negro regiments now in the army have made excellent records as fighters. It might be urged, also, that the recruiting of Negroes would be comparatively easy. Give the black race the chance and it would furnish a large army for the country.

An ordinance creating the first Negro-manned fire station in Atlantic City, N. J., was approved. The measure was introduced by Director of Public Safety William H. Bartlett, and was considered a political move to gain the colored vote in the commission election. Fifteen men will be used, appointments being left entirely to the north side. The station will be at Kentucky and Baltic avenues, directly in the heart of the "frame house" district in which a majority of seats have been reserved in past years.

The capbara is the largest of the rodents. It grows to the size of a small pig and similarly is fond of wading about in mud. Its flesh is a delicacy as food, suggesting both tender pork and the meat of the squirrel.

Hoolock, a lonesome monkey in the Central Park zoo, New York, was miserable until the curator conceived the idea of taking phonographic records of his whining chatter. Now Hoolock listens to his own talk, thinks he has a companion and is perfectly happy.

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