C. R. Hughes Recorder

The Columbus Courier

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Quail Season Opens October 25

The open season for quail is October 25 to December 31. There seems to be large numbers of these birds in the valley this fall and the sportsmen are anxiously awaiting the open season. All persons are notified that before they are allowed to hunt they must obtain a license from the county game warden, T. A. Hafsey. Any person hunting without such a permit or shooting quail before the season opens are liable to a heavy fine, and we are informed that the man who reports the offender is entitled to fifty per cent of the fine.

An Exciting Time

Last Tuesday afternoon Mr. and Mrs. Beck were in a tent house occupied by Albert Weld at their place one-half mile west of town when they saw a huge rattlesnake under the bed. They murdered him in cold blood and when they left the tent they saw a coyote a short distance from the house, which Mr. Beck also killed. The snake was surely hunting winter quarters and the coyote must have been looking for his dinner in the chicken yard. Weld refuses to sleep in the tent any more.

Waterloo Items

W. T. Dixon was in Deming Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Maud Burns was shopping in Columbus Saturday.

D. P. Fitzpatrick spent part of last week in Deming with his family.

A. C. Power and Mr. Lisle were transacting business in Columbus Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Pierce were at mashed O ranch at Iola, to the round up Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kane had a very serious run away accident last Saturday. Mr. Kane was taking some very painful bruises and Mrs. Kane had a thigh bone fractured, also several other dangerous injuries. Dr. Dabney dressed her injuries and is in attendance daily. Their numerous friends are extending all help and sympathy possible.

The ladies of Waterloo met with the teacher, Mrs. Pierce at the school house last Friday and organized a Parent Teacher Club. The idea is to keep the school thoroly abreast the times, and give the youngsters all the help and encouragement of modern methods. We note that the members are all ladies. Now there are sp ily male creatures in the neighborhood that we have always classed as parents. Is it possible in the days of modern feminism that they are to be no more regarded in this light? We would like to have the matter discussed, as we want to know where we are at.

Lemmon Buys a Ford

P. K. Lemmon, Jr., this week purchased a new car from A. J. Evans, which he is spending around. Mr. Lemmon and Mr. Evans went down to El Paso and brought up the car arriving here Wednesday. It is a Ford though he has to pay license just the same.

Mr. Blair, of Hermosa, Blair and Kenny, came up Saturday afternoon with some prospective purchasers and succeeded in transferring to them the title of some real estate.

Hand Me the Roses While I Am Living

I've noticed when a fellow dies, no matter what he's been,
A saintly chap or one whose life was darkly marked with sin;
His friends forget the bitter words they spoke but yesterday,
And now they find a multitude of pretty things to say.

I fancy when I go to rest some one will bring to light
Some kindly word or goodly act long buried out of sight;
But if is just the same to you, just give to me instead
The boquets while I'm living and the knocking when I'm dead.

Don't save your kisses to imprint upon my noble brow,
While countless knocks and bruises are hurled upon me now;
Say the good things to me on earth while here I mourn alone,
And don't save the good things to carve upon my stone.

What do I care if, when I'm dead, the town Gazette
Gives me a write up, with a cut in border mourning set?
It will not flatter me a bit, no matter what it said;
So kindly throw your flowers now and knock me when I'm dead.

It may be fine when one is dead, to have the folks talk so;
To have the flowers come in loads from boys and girls you know;
It may be nice to have these things for those you leave behind,
But, just as far as I'm co c rned, I really do not mind.

I'm quite alive and well today, and while I linger here,
Send me a helping hand at times—give a word of cheer
Just change the game a little bit—just kindly swap the decks,
For I'll be no judge of flowers when I cash in my checks.

—Author Unknown

Thirteenth vs Kansas City

One of the best exhibitions of the great American game was witnessed here Thursday that many had ever had an opportunity to see. The team known as the Kansas City Leagers, on their way to the coast, stopped off for a game with the Thirteenth cavalry. It was not expected that the cavalry would win from this fast team, though they did make an excellent showing, and made the game interesting. Lambeth, who pitched Thursday's game, was a pitcher for the K. C. Federals last season. The Leagers won from the cavalry by a score of 11 to 4.

Ladies' skirts and coats at Moore & Moore's.

Power in Advertising

John Wanamaker once said: "The man who pays more for the rent of his place of business than he does for advertising makes a big mistake."

The elements of effective advertising be defined as follows: To attract attention, to create a favorable impression, to awaken desire, to create confidence and to impel the reader to act."

How your been. Wave your flag. Out of the passing throng there are customers you can get if you go at it right.

Don't expect your first ad. to bring the money back at once. The farmer never gets his seed back. He waits for the harvest and then reaps a hundred fold.

Advertising is your invitation to the public to visit your store. Make it a cordial invitation and you'll have visitors.

You must tell the truth at all times if you would be known as a truthful man; one he will brand you as a liar.

Perhaps when the millennium gets here "the meek will inherit the earth," but the lunatics has a mortgage on it now.

If you don't advertise the trade that you lose will pay the other fellow's advertising bill.

Get above your competitor by raising yourself, not by pushing the other fellow down.

It takes spunk, spirit, and speed to be a winner. The sulky never won a race.

Wanted—a windmill. Must be cheap for cash. Lee Thomas.

Pity The Farmer

Sells his eye for a dollar cow. Gosh! I pity the farmer! Gets one dollar for one dozen hen. Gosh! I pity the farmer. Wheat is bringing one fifty, travel ing fast and may bring more; fresh eggs twenty cents at the store. Gosh I pity the farmer. For hogs he gets eight cents a pound. Gosh I pity the farmer. Apples high priced if they are sound. Gosh I pity the farmer. Hay at sixteen bucks a ton, other prices upward run; He's a busy soul is farmer. Gosh, I pity the farmer. He's the head goose time's his own. Gosh, Gosh, I pity the farmer. Gets his pay each week day, drives an auto, canned the sky, beyond the reach of the cabaret. Gosh, I pity the farmer. Selected

A Trip Around the World

Visit China, Japan, the Philippines, Holland and Ireland!

The boat will leave the dock in front of the telephone building on Friday evening, October 29, at 7:30 sharp. No stranger is waited on! Everyone is invited to take this delightful trip. The natives of each country will entertain and serve us their most delightful dishes for the small sum of 5 cents. Remember the date and time. Everybody come. Under the auspices of the Epworth League.

John Henry Anderson departed Wednesday for Pontotoc, Mississippi, where he will be with his mother. He expects to return to Columbus in a few months.

Value of Classified Advertising

First Sergeant Harry Rose, of Troop F, 13th Cavalry, last week inserted the following ad:

"For Sale—A house and two lots in the Recreation. For further information see Sergeant Harry Rose, Troop F, 13th Cavalry."

In ordering the ad discontinued Sergeant Rose writes:

"Have sold the house and lots as the result of the ad in the Columbus Courier.

(Signed) HARRY ROSE."

The sale only cost him 25 cents and was made in less than one week from the date the ad was published. Does it pay?

Ladies and children head wear at Moore & Moore's.

Mrs. E. S. Lilly came up from El Paso Saturday and succeeded in getting the old man straightened out which she hopes will take well enough to last until he gets a patent for his land, which will be in a short time. Mrs. Lilly returned to El Paso Monday.

Three Troops Return

Troops E, H and K, of the Thirteenth Cavalry, which have been on duty in El Paso for the past few months, returned to Columbus Thursday of this week. The troops stationed here met them a few miles east of town and escorted them in, the band being in the lead. We are very glad to welcome these troops back, they having been stationed here for so long that the men seem almost like home folks.

There are at present nine troops here. They are E, F, G, H, K, L, M, M G T and Hdqs. Troop A with the 2 M. G., making in all about 1,000 men.

Miss Ola May Stanfield went down to El Paso Wednesday for a short visit.

Camp News Notes

The following officers are now present at Columbus: Major Thompkins, Captains Williams, Ryan, Cootes, Davis, Clopton, Bowie, Smyser, Stedje, First Lieutenants Turner, Henry, McClain, Castleman, Brown, West, Second Lieutenants Hunt, Lucas, Yancey, Kelly, Coyle, Benson, Stringfellow, Vet'rn Jefferis, and First Lieutenant Cummings.

Private Slavicek, H. C., went to El Paso this week in charge of a prisoner.

Corporal Parker, Troop L, is in the hospital at Fort Bliss for medical treatment.

Private Gilbert arrived here from Ft. Hamilton, N. Y. and was sent to Marfa, Texas, to join Troop C.

Private Albert Hill having reported at headquarters, is assigned to Troop H and is detailed for duty with the Machine Gun Troop.

Private Willis, Troop F, is on sick report at Fort Bliss.

News Items of Troop G

The troop has just completed the best mess hall in camp. The carpenters who built it are all union men, their names being Lassess, head foreman, "20" a cronic kicker, and Dintle, assistant foreman.

The Frenchman's very lonely since the Dip went on a ten day pass.

Xmas Gift is training the Lieutenant's dogs as well as his horses.

The Submarine went under while in El Paso and had to send three S. O. S. signals to the troop bank.

The Black Boy is going out gunning for the man who done him wrong. Better look out Rocky.

It was noticed Wednesday morning that Matt. was escorted to breakfast by a barge. Oh you Dintie.

Old Bones, the mining engineer, is back from the copper fields and says that he made a fortune and lost it all on B— El Paso, but it was worth it.

Jake Hall, one of the troop windjammers, is doing a special session in the kitchen, learning how to rustle pots and pans. Perhaps he will be on time after this episode.

It is thought that the Siwash and Chicken have quit gunning for each other as they were seen together at the Crystal Theatre the other night.

He is on again. On winny Sick report. Who? Monk.

Tribolo, troop photographer, is not making enough money, so he is going to start a barber shop. Some of the men have already taken out life insurance policies.

Lieutenant Benson had his picture taken mounted by Tribolo the other day. Some days later he asked if they were ready and the reply was "Yes, tonight."

W. C. T. U.

There will be a meeting of the W. C. T. U. at the home of Mrs. J. T. Dean next Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 26, at 3 o'clock. The annual election of officers will take place, after which there will be a social hour. Friends are invited. All members are urged to be present.

Some Sweet Potatoes

D. D. Gregg claims the distinction of being the best sweet spud grower in the valley. From five hills of potatoes he gathered 69 pounds. The first hill weighed 11 pounds, the second 13, the third 14, the fourth 15, and the fifth 16 pounds. The best hill contained three potatoes and all weighed over five pounds each. He has over an acre in sweet spuds and they are all very fine, though he does not expect them to come up to the standard of the five hills mentioned above. These were the first planted and were given a good supply of water during the entire growing season.

Electric Lights For Camp

The Crystal Theatre is installing a large power plant and have wired the camp and will furnish the soldiers with electric lights. Mr. Greenwood, manager of the Crystal, is considering the matter of electric lights for the city, though he has not fully made a decision. He will not know until the plant is tested out and the amount of power known. There is no doubt but that it would be a good investment and we hope Mr. Greenwood will decide to give us light.

Thirteenth Cavalry's Mascot

A baby eagle which was captured by members of the Thirteenth Cavalry, U. S. army, in a nest on a high crag near Columbus, N. M., two miles from the Mexican border, and which became the soldiers' mascot, arrived yesterday afternoon at the zoo in Forest Park and will make its home in the bird cage. It took a St. Louis booster to part the soldiers from their mascot. A. Williams of St. Louis an employe on a Pullman dining car running from St. Louis to Mexico, happened to see a group of soldiers around the eagle's cage, and gave them a short lecture on the zoo in his home town.

When Williams came East again he brought the eagle. He was told by the soldiers to see that good care was taken of their mascot.—Saint Louis Globe Democrat.

Sunday Church Services

The services at the M. E. church next Sunday will be as follows:

Sunday school at 9:45, morning worship at 11:00, subject of discourse, "Where We May Find God." In the evening the meeting of the Epworth League which will meet as a class for the study of the book, "Rising Churches in Non-Christian Lands," will be at 6:45, and Mrs. Boddington will be in charge. Evening service will be at 7:30, "How Jesus Kept the Sabbath." The pastor will occupy the pulpit preaching both morning and evening. All services will begin and close on time. A cordial invitation is extended to all. On Thursday evening at 7:30 we hold our mid-week service to which all are heartily invited.

The proceeds from the "Trip Around the World" will be used in purchasing much needed articles—song books for the church. The League will greatly appreciate the patronage of the entire community.