

OLD-AGE TRADITIONS OF IRRIGATION EXPLODED

Experiments of Tremendous Value to Owners of Irrigated Lands Being Successfully Worked Out Near Carlsbad

WATER IS CONSERVED: LABOR BILLS REDUCED

New System Enables One Man to Water a Forty-Acre Tract in One Day Without the Aid of Hip Boots and Big Hoe

An experiment of tremendous value to owners of irrigated lands is being brought to a successful conclusion under the Carlsbad project. It is the work of a comparative stranger to irrigation, of a man who seven years ago had never seen an irrigated farm, and who, disregarding age-old traditions regarding the use of water, struck boldly out and evolved a method of irrigation nearly perfect in its results.

The "use" of water today is practically the same as that employed by the lordly caballero on his wide-spreading ranch a hundred years ago. Sporadic attempts have been made to irrigate by piping, or by underground tiling, but the great first cost of such systems and their doubtful utility has prevented their general use.

For two years Freeman followed traditional methods of irrigation. His ditches were small, and his "checks" or portions of land to be irrigated from the ditches were the usual tiny plots, running about four to five acres. They were thirty feet wide, and one hundred and ten yard long, and water was turned into them by making a break in the ditch bank. Water was turned out by filling up the same hole. If there happened to be a big head, the break in the ditch bank was rapidly run away, and Freeman frequently all but exhausted his strength in filling up the cut. Sometimes the pressure of water was so great that two or three times as much water as he needed would rush on the land through the break before the cut could be closed.

After two years of just such grueling labor on his farm, Freeman had enough. He told his wife that if that sort of work was necessary on an irrigated farm, he was through with irrigation. But he knew that it wasn't necessary, and he went to work to change the system. Freeman didn't pull out and go back home, but set his wits to work, and has now evolved a system of irrigation that will undoubtedly be in general use on every project in the west within five years.

The first work was to install gates at the head of his checks. They were primitive affairs, made out of four sticks of wood, and although they sometimes washed out and went floating gaily down the field, he gradually evolved a type of gate that would stay. The idea of gates in the ditch bank was not particularly new, for they had been in use in alfalfa fields for some time, but Freeman didn't stop with them. He could now handle his water without wearing his hip boots, or working himself to exhaustion under a blazing sun, but the size of his "checks" began to bother and he found that he was using twice as much water as he needed. By the time the water had spread to the lower end of the check, the upper land nearest to the ditch was almost logged. The distribution of the moisture was uneven and wasteful.

At the end of the check was reached, when the gate on the upper end of the check would be closed. The higher part of the check would not be watered in the short time that it, and the lower end would receive its needed moisture in a brief time. Freeman had to change the size of his ditches in order to conduct this greater head of water to his land, but the idea was right. Then he saw that his checks were too small, that he could handle more water on more land in a shorter time before, and he increased the size of his checks, until, on his farm three miles south of town he has made them an acre in extent, four times larger than the usual checks on a farm under the Carlsbad project.

There can be no question of the astounding success of this system, and Freeman gives figures in support of this method. He recently purchased a forty known as the "Bruce Jones" land. It used to take six days and nights to irrigate the Mexican irrigators employed being paid about \$20.00 for the work. A week ago with a new set of ditches, this was watered by Freeman and a boy in fifteen hours. The ditches were untried and occasionally one would break. When they set, one man will be able to irrigate the tract in a day and he will not have to wade about in hip boots, or use a heavy irrigating hoe to close the cuts in the bank. The farmer who uses the "Freeman" plan will not even have to wet the soles of his shoes. The ditch banks are high and wide enough to walk on, and the only necessary labor is that required to open and close the gates.

Reduced to figures, the system shows a wide divergence from the plan of irrigation now in general use. Freeman's ditches are planned to carry from twenty to thirty feet of water, and are from six to seven feet wide at the bottom. His checks are sixty feet wide and two hundred and twenty yards long, both dimensions double those in general use, giving an area four times the accepted size, or about an acre in extent. His openings from the ditch are three feet across. He irrigates two checks at a time, and has check gates at every fourth gate on the ditch. By this arrangement with a twenty foot head he irrigates four checks to the hour, covering the land to a depth of four inches. Less water at a time, with more frequent application, is the rule on the Freeman farm. It takes about a week to irrigate a forty acre tract, under the old system. An alfalfa field thus treated makes an uneven growth, and the cutting is strung out over a longer time than it should consume. Consequently the next application of water is delayed. "Alfalfa is simply water and sunshine, and thirty days is too long for it to wait for water," said Mr. Freeman. "I find that I can irrigate a thick growth of hay in but little longer time than it takes to water the alfalfa, and I never let my fields go over three weeks without an irrigation. The alfalfa is never stunted by lack of moisture in the growing season. I try to irrigate three times during every two cuttings. With a winter irrigation, I find that this uses up my allowance of three feet, which I think is about the right amount of water to put on an alfalfa field during the year."

The "Freeman" plan is of particular advantage on level fields. The big heads crowd over the check in a quarter of the time consumed by the smaller head of water formerly used, and takes but little more time to spread over the ground covered with a growth of hay. "Last week I irrigated fifty-four acres of alfalfa, and had but very little difficulty with the water. I shut it back and forth through the gates just as cattleman handle stock in a stockyard," said Freeman, "and one man can do it all."

"Four inches at a time is all that any field should be given," he continued further. "I believe that six or eight inches of water at one application to be a positive detriment. It is more than the soil can absorb, and it soaks down to the lower water level, carrying valuable plant foods with it. A stream of water poured on a dirty rag will in time wash all dirt away, and over-application of water will leach out the richest soil."

One advantage of the scheme devised by Mr. Freeman is that it requires less turning of machines and vehicles in the field. A considerable amount of land is also saved in the border divisions. In fact, the longer the plan is studied, the more pleasing it becomes. The cost of installing the larger ditches on land already graded amounts to from three to five dollars per acre, which would be more than offset by the reduction of labor bills during the irrigating season. The "Freeman" plan has much to commend it to modern irrigators.—Carlsbad Argus.

More Improvements. Road Boss Lemaster and his force is putting in new culverts in the business portion of town.

REUNION ON FIELD AT GETTYSBURG IS ASSURED

Veterans of the Civil War who live in Alamogordo have received circulars announcing the reunion to be held in celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg, July 1-4, at Gettysburg, Pa. The circulars have been mailed to veterans throughout New Mexico and a number probably will respond to the invitation to attend the reunion on the bloodiest battlefield of the War of the Rebellion.

The inception of the Gettysburg reunion was in an act of the Pennsylvania assembly, creating the Battle of Gettysburg commission, "to consider and arrange for a proper and fitting recognition and observance at Gettysburg, of the fiftieth anniversary of the Battle of Gettysburg."

The state of Pennsylvania and the federal government have provided \$300,000 for the maintenance of a camp on the battlefield for 40,000 "honorably discharged veterans of the Civil War," complete in all its provisions of camp and garrison equipment with all quartermaster, commissary, hospital and other necessary supplies ample for the 40,000. The camp will comprise 250 acres where 5,000 tents will be pitched. Each tent will house eight veterans and each will be supplied with a separate cot, blanket and mess kit. The camp will be opened June 29. The first meal to be served will be supper that evening. It will close July 6.

The program for the four days' exercises follows: July 1—Veterans' Day: Appropriate exercises under the joint direction of the Pennsylvania Commission and the Commanders-in-Chief of the Grand Army of the Republic and the United Confederate Veterans. July 2—Military Day: Under the direction of the Chief of Staff of the United States Army. Special detachments of each arm of the regular service to participate as directed.

July 3—Civic Day: Under the direction of the Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, presiding, and participated in by the Governors of the several states. Orations, sermon and music. July 4—National Day: The Chief Justice of the United States presiding. Oration by the President of the United States. High noon—He to lay the cornerstone of a great Peace Memorial. Evening—Fireworks.

New Mexico Freight Rates. Hugh H. Williams, chairman of the State Corporation Commission, was in Deming last Saturday, says the Headlight. Mr. Williams has just returned from Washington, where he had gone to urge upon the Interstate Commerce Commission the necessity for the speedy consideration of freight rates in New Mexico, as set forth in the brief filed with that body in January. Mr. Williams received a promise that, as soon as the commission in the regular routine reached the case of New Mexico freight rates, a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission would come to New Mexico to investigate the matter. The usual custom is for the commission to send an examiner to look into such complaints and report to Washington, but Mr. Williams was insistent on having a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission come out here and personally investigate freight conditions here and take the testimony right on the ground where the complaint was filed.

New Smelter at Organ. The Sunflower Mining Company, and the owners of the Big Three group of lead-silver mines are planning the erection of a fifteen ton smelter at Organ for the purpose of handling their own oxidized and carbonate ores of which there is a large supply on hand, says the Rio Grande Republican. The enterprise is in the nature of an experiment to ascertain the amount saved over shipping to the El Paso smelter. The ores, low in silica and sulphur is an easy one to smelt, requires no roasting and only a small amount of fluxes. The iron necessary is obtained near by and carries close to the smelter site and is of good quality. With careful management the smelter ought to save the mine owners \$10 per ton over the El Paso market.

Salary Test Case. "Guy H. Herbert, county tax assessor, vs. Board of Chaves County Commissioners," is the title of a test case filed in the supreme court by Attorney W. A. Dunn for the plaintiff. The case was filed in the district court and Judge McClure at once entered a pro forma decision, allowing it to be taken to the state court at once. This is the case in which the county officers are trying to prove that the county commissioners shall order their back salaries paid according to the territorial fee system.

New Mercantile Firm. The Penasco Valley Mercantile company located in Hope, Eddy county, has filed articles of incorporation with the corporation commission. The new company has been capitalized for \$50,000 at \$100 per share, and E. J. T. Elms is named its agent. The following are the stockholders and directors of the company, with the amounts of stock subscribed by each: R. T. J. Elms, \$2,500; Tom Larremore, \$2,500; H. M. Gage, \$1,500; D. L. Elms, \$2,500; J. E. Elms, \$2,500; total \$20,000.

HOMESTEAD, NAILED DOWN, WAS SAVED

Robbers Cart Off All that Was Loose at the Lusk Ranch, Including Household Furniture: No Arrests Made

SENOR SILVA DISCOVERS THAT "PIGS IS PIGS"

Jose Montoya Will Board With Jailor Latham 90 Day for a One-Night Frolic: La Luz Hubby Whips His Wife

Lieutenant and Mrs. O. S. Lusk still have their homestead at the mouth of Alamo canyon, but they will very probably have to install another outfit of house furnishings before they will be able to do any comfortable living there. And they still have their house, really very much to their surprise, for on last Sunday or Sunday night some enterprising robber drove up to the Lusk homestead with a conveyance sufficiently large to hold practically all of their household goods, loaded it and drove off, their exact destination as yet being unknown.

Mr. and Mrs. Lusk were driving into town from their home last Monday morning. On the road Mr. Lusk noticed a portion of the decorative paraphernalia which she told her husband looked very much like that on their bed at the homestead. She got out of the carriage and after looking at it closely was convinced that it not only resembled their property but was in fact a portion of their furniture. They immediately drove to their homestead and found that Mrs. Lusk was a mighty good guesser. Practically everything had been taken—bed, springs, mattress, carpets, and so on, only a few chairs remained. The officers were informed and both Sheriff Hunter and Deputy Jim Green went to work on the case. The officers were started on a trail which was made by a wagon and team of newly-shod horses. This trail led off toward the south part of town after passing the cemetery. It was followed until it struck the traveled road, where it was lost. This was on Monday last. Later in the week, Mr. and Mrs. Lusk discovered that the rig which had been used in moving their property to parts as yet undiscovered was a one-horse rig.

The officers have worked diligently on what little clue they had, but up to this time they have made no discovery they are willing to give printed. There is no doubt they are on the trail of the guilty parties and will soon have them explaining how it happened.

Swiped Two Pigs. Last Friday morning, about the time Old Sol was beginning to decorate the Sacramento mountains with a splash of gilt, or somewhere around five o'clock, Vicente Silva strolled by the park and espied the little piggies, but lately arrived. He decided to go into the live stock business. Whether this determination on his part was a sudden impulse or a pre-conceived plan, the records do not disclose. At any rate, he possessed himself of two of the young porkers and hit the pike for the south end of town where he sedulously applied himself to the art of peddling live pigs—diligently endeavored to exchange pork for cash. The parties who were approached, I a Vicente's pursuit for the coin of the realm knew the pigs were the property of the Alamogordo Improvement company, as they belong to an uncommon breed in this section. Being refused by those he endeavored to do business with, one after the other, Vicente became discouraged, and his discouragement matured into moroseness. He suddenly conceived the most bitter hatred for the pigs and when he reached the coal wharves he deliberately banged their heads against a hard, cruel timber and thus quieted their prattle. Then Vicente became heavy with sleepiness and dropping down beside his four-footed victims passed into the realm of the Land of Nod. In this state of relaxation he was found by Deputy Sheriff Cochran and taken before Police Judge Stalcup. However, the theft of live stock being grand larceny and Judge Stalcup having reverential respect for the statute law of the state, he refused to take jurisdiction and bound the erstwhile pork peddler over to await the action of the grand jury in the modest sum of \$500. Vicente couldn't spare the five hundred and was a little shy of moneyed acquaintances, so he went to jail.

In this connection it might be well for any person inclined to surreptitiously engage in the live-stock business to first look over Section 79 of the Compiled Laws, which makes it grand larceny to take or

carry away any live stock; and grand larceny is a felony which must be punished by a term in the penitentiary. Consequently Vicente Silva, who by the way is an exotic, claiming Mexico as his native birth, will linger around as the guest of Jailor Latham for two or three months and then go to Santa Fe to visit the state brick kiln for not less than one year, and possibly for a term of five years. Pigs, when only a couple of days old, are sometimes expensive.

Criminal Mischewness. The spirit of pernicious mischiefness seems to have taken full and complete possession of some of the young boys of Alamogordo. A short time ago the home of Joe W. Jackson, who is this season farming the Brown ranch above La Luz, was broken into and great damage done. Canned fruit was maliciously broken open and wasted, bed linen torn and destroyed, furniture scratched, hocked and in some instances ruined, dishes shattered, books torn, papers mutilated and flit spread over the floors. The officers have been quietly investigating the sources of this violation of all the laws and have settled in their own mind who the boys are. It should be the endeavor of the parents to quietly investigate the doings and whereabouts of their boys and if they find they are, from association or any other cause, inclined to indulge in such malicious pastime, they should take them in hand. It is certainly a poor beginning for a young boy and unless the error of their ways is plainly and, perhaps, enthusiastically, pointed out to them their future may not be along the primrose path of rectitude and moral righteousness. A word of warning, and the wielding of the rod, if necessary, may be all that will be required to turn them from including in such untoward inclinations. That the officers might satisfy themselves who the offending youths were, the News-Advertiser has refrained from mentioning this incident before; but at this time, we print this word of caution to the boys and advise the parents to inform themselves as to where their children are and what they are doing. Trouble must follow such indulgence of so baleful a tendency to wrongdoing.

Had a Phantasy. Saturday evening Jose Montoya imagined he owned two pairs of shoes, to which G. J. Wolfinger claimed title, and a suit case and two shirt waists which Chas. F. Prince supposed belonged to him, as he had paid for them and was in peaceful possession of the same. And there is where the trouble began, the result of which is that Jose will eat what Jailor Latham sets before him for a period of ninety days including the Glorious Fourth.

The records show that Jose went into the Prince store and lifted a couple of shirt waists. Mr. Prince believes there were more than two confiscated, but was positive of only two. This proved to be such an easy task for Mr. Montoya that he returned and glued onto a suit case which was conveniently displayed for his purposes. He hid these articles in various places and visited the Wolfinger store, in which place he became enamored of a pair of shoes, which he appropriated, and for fear these might pinch his feet, he helped himself to another pair on his way to the exit. But some one missed these articles—some one who insisted they belonged to them and not to Jose—and Officer Pace was asked to hunt them up; also the hero of the escapade. Officer Pace soon located the stolen goods and Mr. Montoya. At his hearing before Judge Stalcup Monday, Mr. Montoya pleaded guilty and accepted the sentence of the Court without any perceptible emotion and with a taciturnity beautiful because of its inevitability.

Sometimes a phantasy develops into rugged brick and mortar and chilly iron bars, over which, in the past, poeticaly inclined human beings have been known to say beautiful things. We are not advised that Jose is a poet.

Chastised His Spouse. A complaint filed in Judge Stalcup's court last Friday, sent Constable Jimmy Hill to La Luz to arrest and bring to the judicial atmosphere one Mauricio Silva, who, it was alleged, had been practicing on his wife in a manner unbecoming the ethics of the members of the Gentlemen's Club. In fact, Mrs. Silva declared in her complaint that her lord and master had wilfully, wantonly and wickedly assaulted and cruelly beaten her, without sufficient aggravation. It does seem strange that in such domestic acrobatics, as in many other instances, a woman cannot keep a secret.

After carefully scanning the "statutes," Judge Stalcup declined to take jurisdiction, being obedient to the will of the lawmakers which refuses to allow him to assume such responsibility. Therefore the defendant was bound over to await the action of the grand jury in the sum of \$500, which bond he promptly furnished and went back to La Luz. It is not improbable that Mauricio will refrain from chastising his spouse—for a while, at least.

Will Remodel Brown House. Judge Stalcup has drawn a design for making a cozy and convenient one-story house out of the Brown ruins on Tenth street. He will have it arranged into a five room cottage, with screened porch and bath, and when completed it will be a very desirable home for a small family.

"COLONEL" DEWITT LEAVES FOR THE PASS CITY.

"Colonel" DeWitt has gone to El Paso and the partnership heretofore existing between the "Colonel" and Porter Harrison has been dissolved. The "Colonel" is the offspring of the antique Ham who has been Porter's understudy in Ed Martin's barber shop. He blew into town a month or so ago hungry, and Porter fed him; he was thirsty, and Porter gave him drink. Porter also took him into his companionship and gave him a job and a room and money wherewithal to feed his face and buy himself the necessities of life—and a little whisky. The earnings of the "Colonel" were supposed to be turned over to Porter who was saving the same with the intention of giving them to his new-found friend when he had accumulated enough to trade for a suit of clothes. But the "Colonel" became impatient, and Tuesday morning, after Porter had gotten well into his work in the Masonic hall, he drifted back to the old fire and there he proceeded to burglarize Porter's big twenty-dollar bank and possess himself of the treasure his perfidy was discovered; he was given a straight-from-the-shoulder talk by Sheriff Hunter, and, having returned the money to Porter, the "Colonel" hit the dirt road for the Pass City.

O Ingratitude, thy name is "Colonel" DeWitt!

Forest Fires to be Reported by Rural Mail Carriers. The official Postal Guide for May calls the attention of postmasters and rural carriers to an order of the Post Office Department that the carriers report to the proper authorities all forest fires detected along their routes. This order was issued at the request of the Secretary of Agriculture. For several years in some sections of the country a sort of informal understanding has existed between National Forest Rangers and mail carriers with the idea of securing increased fire protection. The marked effectiveness of this cooperation was a strong argument in favor of its extension and official sanction, and was in part responsible for the request of the Secretary of Agriculture which resulted in the order by the Post Office Department.

The plan is for the carrier to report a fire to the nearest forest officer on his route, or if no officer lives on the route, to have him notified by some responsible citizen. State and national foresters are supplied with post road maps and with postal guides containing the addresses of the different postmasters. The postmasters in turn are supplied by the foresters with the names, addresses and telephone call numbers of forest officers residing on or near the carriers' routes.

Cooperation between rural carrier and federal forest officers will take place in Florida, Arkansas, South Dakota, Wyoming, Colorado, New Mexico, Arizona, Utah, Montana, Idaho, Washington, Oregon and California. Found the Coddling Moth. County Superintendent Tipton believes that the coddling moth, which is the source of so much damage to our fruit in this country, is with us in large numbers. He believes it is none other than the common miller we know so well, which is always with us when we light up in the evening, buzzing around our heads and making life one continuous scrap until, finally, and in a well-developed state of disgust, we close the blind and put the pests out of business. A comparison with a picture and a description of the coddling moth with one of these common house moths, as we all know them, seems to tally exactly. It would therefore be a mighty good plan for us all to get into the swat-the-moth habit and kill them as fast as they pay us a visit. Whether or not they are the coddling moth so well and so disastrously known to the fruit growers, they are a pest and should be disposed of.

Social Advice. "How do you think that I can achieve the greatest popularity in society?" asked Mrs. Millruns. "Let your money do all the talking for the family," advised the new social secretary.—Buffalo Express.

Cleanliness. "Cleanliness is the key-stone in the arch of life." To measure the health security of a neighborhood take a look at its back yards and its alleys. Shun a dirty neighborhood. "Some people seem to think that alleys are maintained as places where they may indiscriminately deposit their wastes and filth. Get that notion out of your head." The least desirable citizen is the habitually dirty citizen. For such the ducking stool should be revived. "A clean city is a plague-less city." "Healthy is as cleanly does."

"Cleanliness begins at home." "First aids to cleanliness: Disposition, elbow grease, soap, shovel, rake, fire."

There is the whole thing in a nutshell. On June 10 the wagons, under the direction of the committee, will call for the rubbish and haul it off. It will cost each family either 25 or 50 cents, depending on how much dirt and rubbish you can scrape up, and the ladies of the Civic League will call on you to collect this small financial aid. We had all better make it 50 cents and be sure to get all the unnecessary dirt carted away.

The business of cleaning up the town is today a world-wide movement. Alamogordo is only getting into the big bandwagon. "Banish dirt and starve the fly!" That is the slogan of the new "annual cleanup" movement, which already has been productive of great good in many towns and cities and is rapidly assuming national proportions. Among the large cities which have put the cleanup idea into effect this year with pronounced results are New York, Washington, Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Paul. Each had a cleanup week, during which the citizens literally rolled up their sleeves and made the dirt fly. The cleanup activities, however, have not been confined to large cities. Scores of communities from cities to hamlets have gone systematically about beautifying and purifying the places that were eyesores and breeders of germs, and children as well as older folks have taken part in the work. In some places certain holidays were made the occasion of cleanups. An instance of this was in Port Washington, N. Y., where the children made a cleanup day of Arbor day and literally scoured the town. The boy scouts have proved very effective in the annual cleanup work. A vigorous campaign against dirt was carried on in Philadelphia and adjacent cities. In some of the smaller cities in that district the improvement was truly remarkable. Attics were depleted of iron stored up treasures, such as broken rocking horses, chairs with one leg missing, pieces of broken china for long years awaiting the mender's magic hand, old clothes, books, toys and dust accumulators of all descriptions. Cellars were whitewashed and musty corners ventilated. No heaps of ashes were left in the back yards to offend the eyesight, and the prowling cat now seeks t here in vain for the friendly piece of tin can on which to moan as he wails his mournful midnight melody. Everything was made clean and beautiful. The grass in all the lawns was mowed, hedges and borders trimmed with nicety and hundreds of flower beds planted. Not a scrap of flying paper nor an unnecessary clod of dirt was left to mar the perfect cleanliness of these progressive towns, which determined to be clean, really and truly clean, and whose citizens, men, women and children, all added their quota to the work of "cleaning up."

JUNE 10 WILL BE ALAMOGORDO'S CLEAN-UP DAY

Committee Appointed by Mayor McRae to Make Preliminary Arrangements Makes Its Report to that Official

EACH FAMILY IN TOWN TO PAY FROM 25 TO 50 CENTS

Modest Sums Asked by Committee to Help Defray Necessary Expense: Some Cleanup Notes From Other Cities

The committee appointed by Mayor McRae last week to decide on the date of a clean-up day for Alamogordo and arrange for the work, met last Wednesday afternoon in Dr. McKinley's office, where the matter was gone over very thoroughly. The report of the committee is as follows:

To Hon. J. H. McRae, Mayor: We the undersigned committee appointed by you to investigate the sanitary condition of the Town of Alamogordo, have set apart Tuesday, June 10, 1913, as a Special Clean-Up Day. The citizens are, therefore, requested to put their places in a sanitary condition by removing all cans and other rubbish to the alley so this committee can have it moved away by their wagons. All families will be required to pay from 25 to 50 cents, depending on the amount of rubbish to be removed. The ladies of the Civic League will collect this money.

MRS. C. A. GARRETT, JACOB SNOVER, G. M. TOWER, DR. E. D. MCKINLEY, Committee. There is the whole thing in a nutshell. On June 10 the wagons, under the direction of the committee, will call for the rubbish and haul it off. It will cost each family either 25 or 50 cents, depending on how much dirt and rubbish you can scrape up, and the ladies of the Civic League will call on you to collect this small financial aid. We had all better make it 50 cents and be sure to get all the unnecessary dirt carted away.

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The campaign against dirt in St. Paul was especially thorough. Through the co-operation of the civic organizations, the city authorities and the schools a transformation was wrought that satisfied the most sanguine promoter of the plan inau-

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