

AIR MEN'S FEATS MOST THRILLING

Deeds of Valor as Told in the News Dispatches From the Front.

LIEUTENANT W. PEYTON, an officer of the South Staffordshire regiment, who was wounded in the battle of the Alsne, near Soissons, has written a letter to a friend describing the fighting at that place and telling a story of the pluck of a British aviator. The letter says: "It was a battle of artillery. The constant racket of machine guns merged in the almost steady roar of quick firers and field pieces. "Suddenly from the sky a British aviator dropped down on us. High in air, his aeroplane, struck by shrapnel, was nearly wrecked. One wing was badly torn. The perforated framework, cracking and twisting, commenced to come apart. Wabbling and lurching, the flying machine, like a wounded bird, fluttered forward. "The engine was uninjured, but the biplane, almost refusing to be steered

because of the damage done to the fuselage, threatened any second to collapse and sink. As a last resort the aviator shut off the power and planned down, trusting that the sweep of his descent would carry him across the British lines. Luck supplemented his pluck to the extent that he landed his smashed machine just inside our trenches.

Dying, Gives Message.

"He was dying when we tore away wreckage and released him. But he wasn't unconscious, nor did he ignore the call of duty. With bloody froth bubbling from his lips he said: 'Quick, man; take down my message! Get it to the general with all speed!'"

"Captain Falconer produced notebook and pencil. Painfully the aviator dictated. Almost with his last gasp he repeated to make sure that what he said was clearly understood:

"Got it now?"
"Just as you gave it to me."
"All of it?"
"Assuredly."
"Hasten, then, to the general. I'm done for."

"So passed an aviator lieutenant upholding the honor of the royal flying corps. Bentley I believe his name was.

"The information obtained by the aviator lieutenant and dispatched to General Sir Horace Smith-Dorrien was important. How important we didn't realize until perhaps an hour afterward we received orders.

"To other troops in the trenches came the same commands. But favoring the Staffordshire regiment that day was the fact that we occupied the in-trenchments nearest the enemy. At the word we emerged from our burrows and scurried forward. The instant we showed our faces the fighting commenced.

"How in making the crossing any of us ever survived the German fire I don't know. I can't describe what we

FORM ONE OF CHAPTERS OF WAR

Graphic Side Lights on the Great Armed Conflict of the Nations.

went through. What happened when the German trenches were taken I didn't see. Before the hand to hand fighting took place some German 'potted' me.

"When I came to two days later I was in the hospital."

Thrilling Pursuit.

The activity of German aeroplanes over Paris has brought up a general discussion of the value of these machines in warfare and a recital of thrilling aerial duels between French and German machines.

One French corps commander is quoted as having said that, in his opinion, a single aeroplane was as valuable as a division of cavalry. Aeroplanes are of the greatest service in preventing surprises, and few important movements of troops have been made which have not been reported by aerial scouts before their completion.

A daring encounter took place recently between a German monoplane and a French biplane at a critical moment in the execution of an important maneuver north of the river Oise. The German machine was seen sailing over the French lines just before a strong detachment of troops was to start on a movement to the north. For the success of this movement it was vital that this sentry of the air be removed, and a French biplane undertook the task.

Hair Raising Dive.

The French machine rose from the ground abruptly and in rapid circles gained an altitude greater than that of the German, but even this advantage was not sufficient to drive the scout away. In a daring dive in which he braved a heavy fire from the French lines the German descended to a height of 1,000 yards and, skillfully avoiding the French machine, started to drive for the German lines.

For awhile the German was successful in keeping out of reach of the Frenchman, but the biplane, continuing its flight at a considerable height, finally attained an advantageous position.

Then there could be heard the quick and sharp reports of a machine gun on the French flier. The monoplane floated for a few moments as if the pilot had lost control and then, fluttering like a wounded bird on the wing, started an oblique flight downward, which ended in its crashing to the earth.

Saw Dramatic Charge.

A young English aviator, who was injured in a landing accident, tells how he saw what he described as a real "old fashioned cavalry charge." He says:

"A considerable body of German infantry advancing across a wide valley lost the support of their guns through

the destructive fire of French seventy-fives. They were attacked on one side by the French dragons and on the other by English cavalry. Both arrived almost simultaneously and rode right through the German column. Then they wheeled and charged again, cutting the German force to pieces.

"The infantrymen, caught unawares, were unable to resist effectively, and after the second attack they broke and ran for cover, pursued to the edge of a wood by the horsemen, whose sabers were flashing in the sunlight."

The aviator concluded: "A regular picture it was, I tell you. We airmen are the only ones who are seeing this war properly."

Red Trousered Heroine.

With a convoy of wounded brought to Paris was a pretty work girl named Eugenie, who, attired in baggy red trousers and a red "chechia," had followed a zouave regiment from her home town of Bagnolest and with rifle on shoulder had marched thirty miles a day with the soldiers. She was under fire at the battle of Marne, where she was wounded. She is to be sent back home, but swears that she will get to the front again.

Linked Arms For Charge.

Since the outbreak of the war there have been numerous stories of officers drilling wavering troops under heavy fire as if on parade ground, thus restoring their waning courage, but a new device of this sort is described in the Paris Figaro, which the writer says he heard from a wounded lieutenant colonel in a Versailles troop train. The men whom the officer commanded showed restlessness under artillery punishment and seemed likely to refuse to advance.

When the order came the officer seized the arm of the man nearest him and bade him link himself similarly with the next. The whole force was thus united and made a daring charge and captured the hostile position.

When the officer finished the story his hearer praised his courage and quick wit, but he replied: "Why, I was more frightened than any one else, but had to give an example, so just bluffed it."

Sausage For the Kaiser.

The Berlin correspondent of the Chicago News writes:

"I have heard an anecdote about the kaiser at general headquarters which came from reliable sources and which has not appeared in the German press. One is about his diet, which consists of a thick soup, a piece of sausage and a piece of bread and butter, although he may have the best food to be obtained. His advisers are impatient with him for endangering his health, but to their importunities he replies:

"It is what my soldiers are getting on the battlefield. It is good enough for me."

"One day he heard that his men at the front were reduced to a piece of bread and red wine. He cut his diet accordingly."

Newspaper For Trenches.

A London newspaper is publishing an edition especially for the trenches. The work has been so well done that the men in the trenches have their daily paper by noon each day. Naturally the news from home is welcomed by the men, and the distribution of papers becomes a very valuable public service. Experience has shown that the greatest demand is for football news.

FEAR OF WOLVES ON BATTLEFIELDS

New Danger Strikes Terror In to Soldiers in Poland.

RUSSIAN OFFICER'S ESCAPE.

Disabled, He Lay at Night With a Dreadful Howling Inclosing Him, Coming Nearer and Nearer—When Beasts Seemed About to Attack Him They Suddenly Went Elsewhere.

The presence of the wolf as a new terror on the battlefields of East Prussia and Poland is described in a letter sent by a Russian officer to a Petrograd newspaper.

Wounded in an engagement which had driven the Germans from their trenches, he found himself later to be the only living soul left on the field of dead. Pulling himself together and leaning on his sword he walked as best he could toward the supposed shelter of his comrades in the woods.

"Just as I reached the edge of the wood," he says, "I stopped in terror. From the distance there came the howling of a wolf. It sounded unutterably melancholy and dreadful in the still autumn night. Another wolf answered in the same long drawn, dismal note. The howling drew nearer; presently I heard it all around me, without pause, growing louder and more exultant every moment.

"I am no coward. I am a sportsman and have killed many wolves in hunts, but what I heard that night I can never forget. The chaotic howling which inclosed me like a chain kept coming closer and closer, drawing to the center of the circle where I was standing.

Dim Moving Shadows.

"I saw clearly there was no chance of saving myself when the circle had closed finally upon me. I went running—how I managed I I don't know—toward some bushes a hundred yards away. I reached them and dropped to the ground. I was resolved to fight as long as I could. I had my loaded revolver and my sword.

"The wolves came nearer, and their howling filled the night. Now they were at the border of the wood. In the darkness I could see dim shadows moving slowly between the trees.

"As they came out of the wood from different directions they drew together into one great dark herd and stood thus for some minutes. Then another wolf howled—from somewhere out on the battlefield, and all at once the pack began to move. Without haste, in a little deliberate trot they went past me, past the very clump of bushes where I was sitting with drawn revolver. Not one turned toward me, I watched each one as he went by, expecting that he would spring at me. I don't know how many there were, but there were very many—all trotting so quietly to the field where the dead were lying.

"I was mercifully allowed to lapse into unconsciousness soon after. At sunrise I was picked up, still unconscious, by a Cossack patrol."

DOG FINDS GERMAN TRENCH.

Soldier's Canine Reveals Position of Kaiser's Men to French.

M. Abram, one of the several French deputies serving in the trenches, has just had his dog, an animal so attached to him that it followed him to the front, carried away by a "Black Maria." The pet's sagacity was remarkable.

Just before a French attack on the German trench the dog, seeming instinctively to understand, went forward alone as if to find the exact position of the trench. The Germans saw the dog coming through the thin mist, but evidently dared not fire for fear of betraying themselves. On arriving in the trench the dog began barking until the French had charged and driven out the enemy.

The dog, said M. Abram, always behaved with wonderful intelligence and never spoiled a French ruse by barking inopportunistly. On such occasions he would lie for hours by his master without stirring.

"GEOGRAPHY BEES" LATEST.

War Gives American School Children a New Woo.

The old time "spelling bee" is to give way to the new fashioned "geography bee."

Pupils ambitious to impress their hearers publicly with the fact that they have a greater store of wisdom than opposing teams of students will be faced by some such posers as these: "How do you pronounce Przemysl?" "Spell Wloclzka."

"In what direction does the Baura river run and where?"

Edward J. Tobin, county superintendent of schools of Chicago, believes the European war is making more necessary a broad knowledge of geography of all the world for the pupils of the next generation. He had a meeting with the country life directors and declared there were 500 names of geographical locations which every well read boy and girl should know. The country life directors will help to teach them through the "geography bees" this winter.

A Veteran.

The chief was interviewing the young man who had applied for work. "Have you had any experience in the lunch business?" he asked. "Why, I should say so," replied the energetic youth. "I've been lunching for almost twenty years."—Lippincott's.

Safety First.

Prospective Father-in-law—You've got some nerve to ask me for an advance payment of the dowry. I think you are a fortune hunter. The Count—Oh, no, monsieur; I am only what you Americans call a "safety first" crank.

Progress.

"How is your Shakespearean club getting on?" "Splendidly. We learned two new steps last week."—Life.

Report of the condition of the Union County Trust and Savings Association

of Clayton, New Mexico
At Close of Business Dec. 31, 1914
RESOURCES

Loans and discounts	
(a) Sec'd by R'l Estate (incl. mort's owned)	\$55,707 24
(b) Sec'd by Col'l other than real estate	58,216 77
	\$113,924 01
Overdrafts	None
Other real estate owned	8,950 00
Due from banks	64,284 75
Checks and other cash items	None
Actual cash on hand:	
Gold certificates	1,000 00
Silver Coin	450 00
National Bank Notes	1500 00
Cash not Classified	50 00
	3,000 00
Total Resources	\$185,158 74

LIABILITIES

Capital stock paid in	\$35,000 00
Surplus	4,000 00
Due to banks	40,821 81
Dividends unpaid	2,800 00
Individual deposits, subject to check without notice	35,690 16
Certificates of deposit	48,584 92
Cashier's Checks outstanding, Notes and bills rediscounted	17,561 85
Bills payable, including certificates of deposit representing money borrowed	None
Reserved for taxes	700 00
Total liabilities	\$185,158 74

President, H. J. Hammond, Cashier, Herbert J. Hammond Jr., Directors, H. J. Hammond, Fulgencio C. de Baca, Herbert J. Hammond Jr.

State of New Mexico, } ss.
County of Union, }

Herbert J. Hammond Jr., Cashier, and H. J. Hammond, President, and Fulgencio C. de Baca, Director, and H. J. Hammond, Director, and Herbert J. Hammond Jr., Director, of the Union County Trust & Savings Association of Clayton, New Mexico, a bank organized under the laws of the Territory, now State of New Mexico, upon oath duly sworn, each for himself depose and says: That the above and foregoing statements of the Resources and Liabilities, Deposits, Interest paid on deposits and Dividends paid on Capital Stock, of the above named bank at the close of business Dec. 31, 1914, are correct and true.

Herbert J. Hammond Jr., Cashier, H. J. Hammond, President, Fulgencio C. de Baca, Director, H. J. Hammond, Director, Herbert J. Hammond Jr., Director

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 2nd day of Dec. A. D., 1914.

CHESTER R. KNEB, Notary Public., My commission expires Sept. 27, 1917

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We Have Anything, Anywhere, at Any Time.
TELEPHONE NUMBER 58
Bertie—Pa. what is an anomaly?
Pa.—An anomaly, my son, is a poet with a collar that is too small for his neck.—London Telegraph.
That man is learned who reduces his learning to practice.—Hippocrates

THINGS ALL OUGHT TO KNOW
As Christian Bible Students—The Satisfactory Proof of "Why God Permits Evil."
One of the questions which comes to nearly every thinking mind today is, "Why does God permit evil?" As we look about us in the world we observe that it is filled with sorrow and trouble, sickness and pain and every trial we could enumerate, and we cannot help wondering WHY GOD ALLOWS IT. We realize that He is almighty and that He could prevent it if He wished. We read in His Word that He is more willing to do for His children than are earthly parents for theirs, and we know how much that means; yet oftentimes it seems that those who try to do and live right have the most trouble. This question is made very clear in a book entitled, "The Divine Plan of the Ages." Every statement is backed by Scripture, and shows that while God does not sanction evil HE HAS HAD A PURPOSE IN ALLOWING SIN AND DEATH TO REIGN THESE SIX THOUSAND YEARS. This and many other subjects of deep interest to all of God's people are discussed fully and in language easy of comprehension.
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The Clayton News, livest and best paper in the county, \$1.00.

CHICAGO TO AID UNEMPLOYED
Mayor Suggests Naming of Five Men to Find Jobs.
Mayor Harrison asked Charles G. Dawes to take up with the commission on unemployment the appointment of five employers to work out a plan for providing immediate work for those out of jobs. Mr. Dawes suggested that work could be found cleaning factory yards.
The suggestion was made to the mayor that he appoint a commission of five to devise ways to provide jobs at 50 or 75 cents a day.
Mr. Dawes mentioned Cyrus H. McCormick, James A. Patten, E. J. Ruffington and E. F. Gray as the type of men he would recommend for the commission proposed to the mayor, who said he would appoint such a body if it would not interfere with that now existing.
483,733 in French Hospitals.
The precise number of wounded treated in French hospitals between Sept. 15 and Nov. 30 was 483,733, according to a report submitted by M. Troussaint, chairman of the army committee to the chamber of deputies. Of this total 2.48 per cent died.
Chicken Cheese.
Boil two chickens until tender; then take out all the bones and chop the meat fine. Season to taste with salt, pepper and butter, pour in enough of the liquid to make a moist; then put into a mold. When cold turn out and cut in slices.
Fame.
Little Willie What is fame, pa?
In fame, my son, is a ladder with grease on each rung.—Chicago News.

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