



# 10 Per Cent Reduction ON Spring Dress Goods

**DON'T FORGET---We are still making the surprising offer of 10 per cent off on all Spring Dress Goods. This is your opportunity to secure the very latest designs in the newest fabrics and our advice is--don't let this chance go by**

# Rosenwald

WHERE QUALITY MEETS PRICE

## BLACK HAND MEN SPREAD TERROR AMONG POLICE

### Kansas City Officer Slain and Murderers Still at Large With Officers Afraid of Lives.

Kansas City, Mo., March 31.—Who the assassins of Joseph Raino, an Italian policeman, who was shot and killed Wednesday by men believed to be Black Hand members, still at large, and the entire police force of the city afraid of their lives if they enter a portion of the district known as "Little Italy," in search of the murderers, Kansas City faces a situation never before known in her police history.

Three men in Kansas City were not surprised when they heard that Joseph Raino had been murdered Wednesday night. They knew that Raino had a secret that would some day bring him death, for Raino had discovered by chance, and told them, who it was killed Mrs. Paulina Pizano last December. Her assassins were aware of the fact, and by all the rules of Black Hand procedure, Raino would have to die.

In February, Raino, an Italian patrolman not in uniform happened to be sitting in a saloon of evil repute in "Little Italy" and overheard three men talking about the Pizano murder. The name of the man who shot her in front of her little grocery store was mentioned. One of the men looked up. Raino realized he had been recognized. Since that day he was never free from the expectation of an attack.

And, as if to give point to their vengeance his assassins used the same sort of weapons with which Mrs. Pizano was killed—shotguns.

Raino, enjoying one of his "days off," strolled south on Hobart street about 11 o'clock at night. He had

agreed the evening in a friendly card game in a saloon at Fourth and Holmes streets, and he was going home. His hands were in his pockets, he was whistling. Then, from the gloom of a vacant lot half way between Fourth and Fifth streets four shots flashed in rapid succession. The patrolman fell to the sidewalk dead.

The shots were fired from behind a new stone wall in the dark lot, about twenty feet from where Raino fell. They came from two sawed-off shotguns, which were thrown away by the assassins as they ran back toward the alley. The cartridges had been loaded with buckshot, which struck Raino in a dozen places about the back of the head and body.

When the police reached the lot they found the guns and shells made by the feet of the men who fired them as they waited in ambush for the patrolman to pass on his way from the card game to his home. When the first patrolman reached the place several Americans stood about the body, but no Italians were in sight and all the houses in the block were dark.

When the Italians in the neighborhood were asked about Raino they could only shake their heads and say: "He had got in bad with the gang."

"But when a personal acquaintance of the dead man was found, he did not even shake his head. His face was set as if he, too, had felt the blow of vengeance.

"I know nothing," he said at last. But after promise that his name should not be used, he told in detail the following story of Raino's fatal secret.

"One night in February we (the gave two other names) were playing cards and having a friendly drink with Raino, who was the pleasantest fellow in the world to have a game with. But that night he was goomy, took no interest in the game and no efforts of ours could rouse him. We saw something was wrong. At last Raino told us:

"I know who killed Paulina Pizano," he said. "That's what's the matter. And they know I know. Some day they will get me."

"He told us the name of the man who killed Mrs. Pizano—his nickname. No, I don't remember it. I wouldn't tell you if I did. But he was sure of his name. He saw him on the street once or twice, I know, and was intent on finding evidence that would convict him. Then the man left town, Raino thought, and

beginning to think things would blow over. But threats reached him a few weeks ago and he knew his time was short."

Apparently the assassins were in some doubt as to their man as other patrolmen who resemble the murdered man in build have been shot at several times within the last six months. The shooting in each instance was much like the one last night. Shotguns were used and the shots were fired from dark alleys.

A. A. Johnson, a patrolman, was the first man to be shot at. He is a large, heavy set man and in uniform looked much like Raino. He took the beat on Fourth street that Raino had been walking. One morning about five months ago, as he was going east on the south side of Fourth street, two shots were fired at him from the alley between Locust and Oak streets. Several of the bullets lodged in his chest. He was not injured, but a shotgun was found in the alley later.

C. H. Barrett was the other officer. He was shot at in precisely the same manner as Johnson was about two weeks later. He was not hurt, and while the shots were from a shotgun no clues were ever found.

Joseph Raino was 34 years old. He became a patrolman in June, 1909. He has four children, two girls and two boys, all under 10 years old.

## MORPHY IS WITH OFFICERS FOR SELLS-FLOTO

### The Man Who Sings to Beat the Band." Sweetest Baritone in United States, Joins Circus Here.

Albuquerque has heard of Bert Morphy, the man who sings to beat the band. Well, the same Bert Morphy is now in Albuquerque. He arrived yesterday and paid the solo. Photo shows here, and will accompany the performance tomorrow. Mr. Morphy has been before the public as a professional singer for 24 years. Hundreds of thousands have heard his sweet, powerful baritone voice. Mr. Morphy has traveled as a singer with Sousa's band, with Victor Herbert's and many other well-known aggregations, and has appeared at numerous national gatherings. For one instance he did nothing but sing records for the Columbia Phonograph company, and his songs may be heard in any phonograph store in the world.

Besides being a celebrated singer, Mr. Morphy is also a politician, when at home in Chicago. It cost the solo. Photo people a big chunk of money to secure Mr. Morphy's services. Mr. Morphy always gets a princely salary and no one else, millionaires like Tammen and Bentley, owners of the circus, would dare to affix their signatures to the salary contract which he carries in his pocket. Mr. Morphy never wears the same uniform twice in the same day, carrying a trunkload of paraphernalia insured for \$3,000.

Yes, Mr. Morphy is Irish. Born in Dublin, his cards bear the inscription, engraved, "Yours Truly in Irish, Bert Morphy."

Mr. Morphy and Field Carmichael, press representative for the circus, were the guests of the Olga Netherlands attraction last night of Manager Streets, G. A. Moran and L. J. Bennett, the party wrapping a box.

## MORPHY IS WITH OFFICERS FOR YEAR ELECTED

### Student Leaders for Next Term Selected by Varsity People: New Editor for Mirage.

At a well attended meeting of the student body of the University of New Mexico yesterday officers were elected for the coming year. The reorganization of K. K. Karsten as editor of the *Mirage*, the annual student book, was accepted and A. H. Seder was chosen as his successor.

Charles Lemke was elected president of the student body, Miss Evelyn Roberts, vice-president, and Frank Kelly, secretary. All the elections were close, and much enthusiasm was displayed.

The matter of Mr. Karsten's resignation came up after the regular election. As Mr. Karsten, who is the newspaper student from New Mexico for this year, pledged an hour's amount of work to be done in preparation for this, it was accepted. Mr. Seder was chosen as his successor on the first ballot.

Wrestling fans will be interested in the announcement that all arrangements have practically been completed for a match between Roy Mabee, the Oklahoma farmer and Young Olson, a St. Louis wrestler, 40 or

## Hugh Trotter Market

### For Saturday we will sell:

- Old Homestead Flour, 50 lbs. . . . . \$1.50
- Daisy Peas---can 10c; dozen cans \$1.15; case \$2.25.
- Royal Blue Corn---can 10c. doz. cans \$1.15; case \$2.25
- We sell Swift's Premium Ham and Bacon. Try a slice of ham and compare the flavor.
- Nice Turkeys, Chickens and Ducks. The best cuts of meats of all kinds; nothing but the best the market affords.
- FRESH TOMATOES
- BELL PEPPERS
- ASPARGUS
- WATER CRESS
- RADISHES
- PIE PLANT
- Nice Sweet Spuds, 4 lbs. for . . . . . 25c
- Ranch Eggs, doz . . . . . 25c
- Cut-off Eggs, dozen 20c; case \$5.50.
- These are good fresh eggs.
- Best Creamery Butter, lb. . . . . 30c
- Ripe or green olives by the bottle, can or bulk.
- Good Apples, Grape Fruit, Oranges and Bananas.
- Call and see us or phone 44 or 524.

## MABEE WILL GO ON WITH KID OLSON

Oklahoma Farmer Accepts  
Challenge Made by St. Louis  
Wrestler; Date April 6, in  
Elks' Theater.

Wrestling fans will be interested in the announcement that all arrangements have practically been completed for a match between Roy Mabee, the Oklahoma farmer and Young Olson, a St. Louis wrestler, 40 or

called off in Albuquerque. In the Elks' theater on April 6.

Mabee was ready to leave town for Amarillo, Texas, but when Olson asked for a match here, decided to remain over and go on with him. The farmer only recently recovered from an attack of pneumonia, but believes he is strong enough to give Olson a good run. Olson weighs 185 pounds and has met some of the best men in the country, including Doc Roller. He has wrestled in Indianapolis, St. Louis and Kansas City, and proved a big attraction. Mabee will at once begin the work of promoting interest in the match.

**NO ELECTION IN COLORADO.**  
Denver, Colo., March 31.—There was no election on today's senatorial ballot.

**GEORGE S. BROWN IS INJURED.**  
In a runaway accident, which happened at the corner of Third street and Atlantic avenue at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon, George S. Brown, of Alameda, was quite seriously injured. Brown was driving in a buggy, when his horse became frightened and bolted, crashing against a telephone pole. The buggy was overturned and Brown was pinned beneath the wreckage. A passing street car crew extricated Brown from his plight and carried him to the office of Dr. John P. Pearce, where his wounds were dressed. The physician pronounced Brown's injuries quite serious, but he refused to go to the hospital and was taken home by friends. Brown is quite an old man and the accident may have serious results.

The most common cause of insomnia is disorders of the stomach. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets correct these disorders and enable you to sleep. For sale by all druggists.