

RUSSIA IS A SMILELESS LAND; THE IMPORTANT QUESTION NOW IS TO OBTAIN ENOUGH TO EAT

Correspondent on a 2,000 Mile Trip Says He Didn't Hear a Single Hearty Laugh; Speakers No Longer Extol the Glories of Proletarian Rule From the Corner Curbstones.

(Note.—The subjoined article, giving a graphic description of the gloomy mental attitude of the hungry people of Russia, was written by a staff correspondent of the Associated Press who entered Russia with the American relief workers when the famine opened the doors of that country after it had been closed for more than three years.)

The writer not only visited Moscow but penetrated to the famine-stricken districts of Samara and Kazan where the first American food was distributed and whence he sent by cable stirring stories of the scenes he witnessed.

(By Staff Correspondent.) Moscow, Oct. 15.—Russia is a smileless land. In more than 2,000 miles of travel through the Russian railways and rivers the Associated Press correspondent hasn't heard a single hearty laugh. The exuberance and oratory of the first year of bolshevism have disappeared.

Speakers no longer tell of the glories of proletarian rule from the corner curbstones. Red army soldiers no longer jeer at the bourgeoisie, for all have settled down together to the difficult task of getting enough to eat; and persons who have not tried existence in present-day Russia have no conception of how difficult it is to satisfy the most primitive human needs there.

Nearly every man and woman met on Moscow or Petrograd streets today is carrying some sort of food parcel or bartering with food dealers on the street corners. There is practically no wood and coal is not dreamed of. Oil is the only fuel. Every family has a primus on which the hot water for tea and the simple meals are prepared.

Live in One Room. Under the housing system most persons have only one room in which to cook, eat, sleep and do washing. All the talk one hears on the streets is of food. There are laments everywhere that the bread allowance isn't regular and that the famine in the Volga districts will make the bread supply of Central Russia even worse.

Potatoes at 1,000 rubles a pound are the cheapest food. A small pound, but 1,000 rubles is a small fortune to most of the population and it takes a lot of oil to cook potatoes.

The days of political strife are apparently over. Russians have abandoned the political parties. The anti-bolsheviks no longer discuss the government. Paper decrees are showered unnoticed upon bolsheviks and non-bolsheviks alike. They are too busy in their strife for food and clothing to worry about what is going on in the Kremlin.

Search for Food. Streets without food shops are practically deserted in all the cities. The search for food is at once the work and the recreation of the public. Boulevards are lined with food wagons offering fruit, vegetables, bread and eggs. Now and then people seem to be interested in these things but in the listless pedestrians and the little bands which give occasional evening concerts.

There seems to be no play left in the lives of the children. They are sad and quiet. Recently many toy shops have reopened. The soviet government never requisitioned Nosh's and Teddy bears, to doaters in that class of goods are unboxing their old stocks and dressing Santa Claus windows.

Few moving picture theaters are open, and those given over to those to government propaganda pictures. The opera season has not yet opened. Dramas are offered in several less important houses. It is in the concert halls that the correspondent saw the only persons who seemed to relax and divorce themselves from the gloomy Moscow atmosphere.

Shortage of Paper. Moscow newspapers and the newspapers in all the leading Russian cities are little more than government bulletins. Because of the shortage of paper there are the shortest of one sheet, and the greatest part of the space is given over to long political articles. The newspapers are pasted upon dead walls. Crowds gather about the foreign dispatches. The great majority of readers show no interest in the political leaders.

Street crowds in Moscow present a strange and varied appearance. Unless the weather is sunny and warm there are very few pedestrians in the center of the city. Markets which have been abolished near Opera Place have been abolished.

How She Cured Her Husband

"For five years my husband suffered with his stomach. The medicine he took only gave relief for a while, nothing cured, writes Mrs. Sarah Baker, of Nottingham, Mo. 'Our merchant bought some of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. He gave us some and I wanted my husband to try them. He said it would do no good. His stomach had been troubling him ever worse than ever. At last on Friday I told him if he would not take those tablets I was going to send for a doctor, and he said he would take them. By Monday he was like another man. The blues were gone, no more trouble with his stomach, and the best part is that the trouble has not returned. I cannot praise Chamberlain's Tablets too high.

GOODBYE—FOR SEVEN YEARS



Sir Ernest Shackleton waving goodbye to friends as S. S. Quest pulled away from St. Catherine's dock, London.

This may be one of the last—if not the last—picture to be taken of Sir Ernest Shackleton, famous explorer, until he returns to civilization seven years hence from his trip to the Antarctic regions. He sailed recently from London in the sturdy little ship "Quest."

silent obedience were impossible for him. Putting responsibility on the others he considered cowardly. A monarch's "will and signature" were to him a substitute for a freeman's in most convictions.

Therefore he soon became embarrassing and unbearable to the emperor, our Wilhelm II, now resident in Holland.

The latter wanted the German people to see in him and his ancestors alone their source of glory and happiness. Contrary to historical facts he called his grandfather, whose greatest virtue was his subordination to Bismarck's genius, "Wilhelm the Great."

At the beginning of the twentieth century in consonance with his infantile belief that "the king's will is the highest law," he dismissed the chancellor, who in this vain weakling's opinion was only "an appendage of his majesty's sublime will," as one would dismiss a valet.

Yet the junker Bismarck, born in 1815, the year of Napoleon's abdication, considered a monarch newly united, began to reflect for the first time its meaning. There arose then the question as to whether the institution could be saved from international politics as being too immature and self-satisfied.

Bismarck never doubted that Wilhelm II would ruin the empire after he had once become intimately acquainted with him. He said to me "You will live to see it. I am too old, thank God. Such a government must end in ruin."

He wrote a book warning the nation whose majority, however, was against him and for the Kaiser. This was in 1894. The book is especially important as it pictures the emperor and gives an authorized warning from the empire's creator against a dilatory and bolshevik leading inevitably to ruin.

Never since the days of Isaiah and Jeremiah have prophecies been more painfully true. The book unfortunately comes too late. In it is the tragically ironical sentence: "I hope the next generation will reap the fruit of royal self-confidence." It has reaped, and the taste of the fruit is bitter, to the tongue.

He who thought himself like God, high above the others on every sphere of human understanding and knowledge, is now in Germany's people, to pay his debts, must give their work and its proceeds to foreigners for centuries long to come.

But the people once again render homage to Bismarck. In his grave he still proves that monarchy as incorporated in Wilhelm II, was undurable and neither national nor monarchist can doubt the truth of this testimony. I saw at the beginning, if the present censor government does not make full use of Bismarck's faithful words in this crisis they must never complain again of new dangers.

NEGRO SHOT AND KILLED. Blythe, Calif., Oct. 30.—A negro, said by the police to be Charles Adams, was shot and killed today while attempting to escape from officers who had arrested him.

2,000-POUND AERIAL BOMB SINKS HISTORIC ALABAMA. Another historic fighting ship of the U. S. navy has served its last in the interest of progress in naval warfare. The historic battleship Alabama sank off Langer Island, Va., in the Chesapeake Bay, recently, after being struck amidships by a two thousand pound bomb from an army plane flying overhead. The bombing, which was done late in the afternoon, required light so the aviators were forced to drop phosphorous bombs first.

MEDDLEMAKING AT WEDDINGS LASTS FOR SEVEN DAYS

Entire Neighborhood in Palestine Participates in Festivities; Saturday Brings the Climax.

(By The Associated Press.) Jerusalem, Oct. 16.—The marriage customs of Palestine demonstrated recently in the wedding of one of the prettiest girls of the city to a well-to-do merchant, are among the most interesting celebrations of the ancient city.

No person who is privileged to witness one will ever forget either the gorgeous costumes displayed or the thrill of the music and dancing indulged in by the guests. Not only the respective families of the bride and bridegroom but also the entire neighborhood takes part in the merrymaking which generally lasts for seven days.

The celebration begins always on Monday and the wedding ceremony, itself, always occurs at dawn on the following Sunday. Invitations are sent only to those from whom presents are expected. However, any person may attend who wishes. Presents are always in the nature of foodstuffs such as rice, meat, sugar, coffee, flour, butter and vegetables. Those are necessary to provide food for the hundreds of guests who flock to the bridegroom's house daily to take part in the singing and dancing.

Saturdays bring the climax to all joy making. If the bridegroom's father is of even moderate circumstance, professional musicians are hired for the day. Men and women in Palestine do not mix together. It is the general belief that women are not mentally worthy of association. Consequently it becomes necessary to entertain women separately.

On Saturday evening, a clock there takes place the shaving of the bridegroom, a feature of the entertainment. Surrounded by scores of men and women who keep up incessant, maddening yells, which may be heard for a mile around, the barber undertakes the operation.

This done, a procession is formed proceeding to the church with people marching two abreast. At the head come eight kawasses (guards) followed by ten children carrying in their hands palm branches and long candles lighted. Immediately behind the children are the bride and groom, which may be heard for a mile around, the barber undertakes the operation.

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CATAPULT READY TO LAUNCH AIRPLANES FROM BATTLESHIPS. Washington, Oct. 16.—The first complete catapult for launching airplanes from battleships is being put into effect by the Hampton Roads air station.

For some time, light, single seater planes have been flown from battleship turrets, but this system was not applicable to heavier planes. The catapult, however, gives the necessary impetus under any conditions and will not interfere with the functions of the ship.

The device is said to be based on the same principle used by Samuel Pierpont Langley in launching his steam driven experimental airplanes in 1896 and 1903. It comprises a power driven carriage running on tracks and carrying the plane. The carriage is driven along the tracks until the system becomes sufficient to lift the plane. The carriage is brought to rest by brakes and shock absorbers and then drawn back to the starting point.

Two Men Killed. Cantrell, Ia., Oct. 16.—Two men are dead and three others are seriously injured as the result of a grade crossing crash near here today, in which a Chicago, Burlington and Quincy train struck an automobile containing five former service men returning from a military funeral.

MOTHER OF CHINESE BOY EMPEROR DEAD. Peking, Oct. 16 (By The Associated Press.)—A 40-year-old Chinese, mother of the boy emperor, Hsuan-Tung, ousted from the throne February 12, 1912, died on October 1, and it is reported she committed suicide by a double opium. The reason is attributed by reports to a quarrel between Princess Chin and the empress dowager, Princess Chun.

It is declared the empress dowager desired that the boy emperor should marry a daughter of President Hsu Shi-Chang, but the princess supported the monarch's wish to marry another girl and it is declared that the quarrel ended with the suicide of the princess. Another report is that the emperor is alleged to have shown no respect for the dowager.

This caused her to upbraid the young man's parents, whereupon the mother swallowed opium.

The Season's Publications

ALBUQUERQUEAN AUTHOR OF NEW NOVEL OF N. M. Harvey Fergusson, whose first novel, "The Blood of the Conquerors," has just reached Albuquerque from the publishers, is a young writer, born and brought up in the southwest, who is coming into immediate prominence among the modern novelists. His book has met with great popularity and has received the most flattering comment from literary critics in the east.

Mr. Fergusson is the son of Mrs. M. Fergusson, of this city. He was born in Albuquerque in 1890 and attended school here. He also attended the New Mexico military institute, the University of New Mexico and Washington and Lee University. He was in college in the east during his father's term in the United States congress.

In 1912 he entered the newspaper profession and worked as a reporter on half a dozen southern papers in the course of a few years. For the past seven years he has been writing syndicate feature stories. He is chief of staff of the Haskin syndicate at Washington, D. C., where he makes his home. He has written innumerable magazine articles on a variety of subjects as well as short stories in the past few years.

Mr. Fergusson returns to New Mexico for a vacation trip each summer to indulge his fondness for camping and fishing. He worked as a forester on a government timber cruiser for two seasons, passing the ranger's examination but never taking an appointment. He is widely acquainted with the country and conditions throughout the southwest.

"The Blood of the Conquerors" was written, as Mr. Fergusson says, "for my own amusement and as a story for my own people." The book is a novelette form appeared in the Smart Set magazine over a year ago. It was then pronounced by H. L. Mencken, co-publisher of the magazine, as "the best story that had come over my desk for several years." The book will be widely read and enjoyed in this locality, which is the scene of the story.

AT THE LIBRARY. Growth of the Soil, by Knut Hamsun. This book is the story of a man who has risen in elemental strength and simplicity out of the very soil of Norway. He is struggling under the weight of a each, over the marsh and moorland, and through the forest to a spot in the primeval wilds where he decides to settle.

Out of the first rude shelter—a homestead civilization grows and a small settlement grows up. The Boston Transcript says: "There should be a new adjective created for the 'Growth of the Soil' for its very simplicity it challenges adequate expression of a generation."

Helen of the Old House, by Harold Bell Wright. The scene of this story is not localized but brings to mind almost a manufacturing town. Helen is the daughter of a laborer starting life in a small house at the bottom of the hill. Joy, love and sorrow are here in the complex struggle of living but certain fundamental traits, qualities of human kindness and sympathy keep her always an understanding friend with those at the bottom of the hill after she has reached the top.

My Antonia, by Willa S. Cather. Antonia is one of the most remarkable women that Miss Cather ever created and is all impetus, a live youth and a career of courage. A love story brimming with human appeal.

The Flaming Forest, by James Oliver Curwood. This is the third of Mr. Curwood's Epic of the Three River Country. The first being "River's End," the second "The Valley of Silent Men." Full of the charm of the northland.

NEVER WANTS ANYTHING ELSE. The season of coughs, colds and bronchial troubles is at hand. Every mother will be interested in this letter from Mrs. E. K. Olson, 1917 Ohio Ave., Superior, Wis. "I tried many different kinds of cough medicine, but now I never want anything else than Foley's Honey and Tar. I used it for all my children when I lived in Iowa and also for my grandchild in Duluth, and it has always done good work." Contains no opiates. Sold everywhere.

SKIN TORTURED BABIES SLEEP. Mothers Rest After Cuticura. See Ointment Talcum, etc. everywhere. For sample address: Cuticura Laboratories Dept. 5, Malden, Mass.

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HENRY COLEMAN REPORTED SLAIN NEAR QUEMADO

(SPECIAL DISPATCH TO MORNING JOURNAL.) Mardian, N. M., Oct. 15.—Henry Coleman, formerly a cattleman in the Quemado district, was killed by officers near Quemado yesterday. He is supposed to have been a half-brother of Claude Hudspeth, congressman from Texas.

Coleman, who was about 50 years old, left Quemado a couple of years ago after claims that he had been implicated in cattle thefts. There was said to be a reward for his capture. He was again heard of near Quemado and officers started to find him. The report of his death reached here today.

Instructions have been received by a local undertaker to prepare the body for shipment. It will probably be sent to El Paso.

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A few of the many good titles on display at Strong's Book Store.

RIOTING IN CAIRO. Cairo, Egypt, Oct. 16.—Rioting followed the arrival by steamer Friday of Said Zaglou Fasha, former minister of justice and a nationalist leader. Twenty-four persons were wounded. Authorities have not permitted Zaglou to land.

Base Burners. Compare Our Prices. New Stock Just Received. ORBON BASE BURNER. 124-14-inch . . . \$65.00. 126-16-inch . . . \$75.00. A Written Bond with every Burner. Why Pay More? Whitney Hardware Co.

ON SALE TODAY "The Blood of the Conquerors" By Harvey Fergusson. Treat yourself to this great story of the Southwest. It will keep you interested from the first to the last page. "The Blood of the Conquerors" offers something new in American regional literature. Its locale is the southwest, but there is nothing in it to suggest the usual novel of this section—the time-honored cowboys, claim-jumpers, Mexican stilletists, virgin and heroic schoolmarm, army lieutenants, and so on. Instead Mr. Fergusson deals with the intrinsic and genuine drama of the country—the conflict between the invading Yankee and the old Spanish lords of the soil. It is a drama full of stress and passion, and its ending is inevitably tragic. Bit by bit, sordidly, horribly, Puritanism destroys a spacious and ancient civilization. Phone Us, We Will Put Aside a Copy for You. O. A. MATSON & CO. 206 West Central. Phone 19.



The U. S. S. Alabama listing and going down following the explosion.