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The Morning Journal has a higher circulation ratio than is accorded to any other paper in New Mexico.—The American Newspaper Directory.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1915

WAR AND STARVATION.

Some idea of just how ghastly are the horrors of war may be gained from the fact that the present conflict in Europe has gotten to the point where the belligerent nations frankly admit that they are attempting to starve each other into submission and defeat. The struggle is no longer confined to the men in the trenches—it has been extended to the old men, the babes and the women at home. The reply recently made by Germany to the American note contains a thinly veiled admission of violation of international law and a justification of her conduct on the ground that the desperate need of food justifies anything. Except for her present naval supremacy, England would be in the same position as Germany.

The situation illustrates more forcibly than anything else could the state of desperation which the belligerents have reached. Modern warfare is terribly, almost unbelievably expensive both in human life and in money. It can not last indefinitely. The most deadly of big guns have been met with the most perfect devices of defense. A situation approaching a deadlock has virtually been reached, with little other than temporary and immaterial advantages on either side. But still the war goes on, exacting each day its frightful toll of treasure and blood.

In this condition each army seeks to call hunger to its side as an ally. The great war-god must be fed, and his appetite is insatiable. The people at home—non-combatants, women and children—must also be fed. Starvation is the quickest and most certain means of bringing about peace.

It is a noteworthy fact which has frequently been commented upon that of all the warring European nations, Russia alone is able to feed herself without the aid of other countries. Germany, England, France, Austria and Serbia all must import foodstuffs or starve. Necessity knows no law, and it is little to be wondered at, therefore, that international regulations are thrown to the winds in the frantic effort of each belligerent to save its own food supply and starve the enemy.

With the wolf at the door of either England or Germany, the end of the war will not be far off. Happiness is comparative. When we understand that every tenth Briton has enlisted for the war, that every tenth Frenchman is now at the front and that every tenth Belgian is dead, we should thank God that we live in the United States and have Woodrow Wilson for president. While conditions might be better, they also might be a lot worse.

A QUESTION OF QUALITY.

In some quarters there has been evident a disposition to criticize the present legislature as a do-nothing body, and attention has been called to the small number of laws enacted in spite of the fact that the session is now far advanced.

Whatever other sins may be charged against the lawmakers, we do not consider this criticism a just one. It is not the number of bills, but the kind of bills passed in which the people of the state are most vitally interested, and the ancient maxim that that people is best governed which is least governed, can never more strikingly be true than today. As a matter of fact the legislature is to be congratulated for making haste slowly, and it is to the credit of that body that the laws so far enacted have been given careful consideration, and whether right or wrong, are the result of the mature judgment of the lawmakers.

It is unfortunate that much important legislation has been put over until the last days of the session when there will not be sufficient time to give them the thorough discussion to which they are entitled. This is especially true of the tax commission bill, which is undoubtedly the most vitally important measure that the legislature will have to deal with in many years. Little has been heard of this bill or its companion measures designed to perfect a modern taxing system since they were introduced, and there is grave danger that in the closing hours of the session when it

will be absolutely necessary to put through some sort of a tax measure, they will be so mutilated as to eliminate their most useful provisions. As in the case with every legislature in every state in the union, a number of utterly frivolous and worthless bills have been introduced, but it is creditable to the members that these freak bills have been given scant consideration and in only a few instances have gotten out of committee. There is plenty of time yet for the enactment of the constructive legislation which has been promised the people, and it is to be hoped that this time will be utilized to the best possible advantage.

The best argument for an additional appropriation for the New Mexico exhibit at San Diego is contained in the appeal of the citizens of Quay county and may be summarized in the brief sentence: "Finish what you've started."

NEWS THAT IS NEWS.

Commenting on the destruction of the steamer Evelyn by a German mine, the New York American calls attention to the fact that the occurrence was on Sunday, and adds:

"The affair might have been most serious had it occurred on a business day, when the afternoon papers are appearing every few minutes and public opinion is formed fast on the streets and in the exchanges. The fortunate quiescence of Sunday and the ease with which reassuring details were obtained to be given to the public in the morning, averted any sensational or dangerous demonstrations."

Two lessons may be drawn from the above: In the first place, the American people are too much given to hasty judgment; and in the second place, the news which is slammed into print without reference to its accuracy, is worse than no news at all.

The chief argument in favor of the afternoon paper is that it gives the news "while it is fresh." It can not be denied that freshness is much to be desired in news, but a still more important requirement is that it shall be true. In the rush to get the story into print at the earliest possible moment, inaccuracies and frequently bald misstatements of fact are inevitable. It is the morning newspaper which gets the story in detail and gets it right.

The Evelyn went down on Sunday, but the war is not yet over, and there will be other occurrences that will take place on other days which, if handled in the sensational manner to which many of our newspapers are too much addicted, will tend to inflame public opinion and still further complicate a most delicate and embarrassing situation.

Our people should be more calm and our newspapers more careful. Chairman Ralph C. Ely expresses himself as being highly pleased with the record of his party in the present legislature. Another evidence of the irrepressible optimism of the chabby chairman.

CHAMP AND GEORGE.

In a speech delivered on Washington's birthday, Speaker Champ Clark called attention to some decidedly human frailties possessed by the Father of his country, which brought forth the following editorial expression from the New York World: "Champ Clark was foredoomed to failure in his attempt to rehumanize George Washington. As Ingersoll said, Washington has become a steel engraving, and the American people refused long ago to consider him a creature of flesh and blood."

"But how did the speaker hope to get anywhere by referring to the fact that George Washington—sometimes swore, that he drank mint juleps and that he bet on horse races? Why did he neglect that great historical occasion when General Washington and Mrs. Nathaniel Greene danced three hours without stopping? "Judges and race horses and cuss words leave this generation cold, but a Father of his country who could have fox-trotted all night, a Father of his country who could have tangoed until the last Broadway lobster palace was closed by the clamorous cops, a Father of his country who could have danced the Vernon Castles off their feet and left the ragtime orchestra hanging limply to its hand-axes—that is the kind of George Washington the speaker should tell about if he wants a sympathetic American audience. "Champ Clark meant well but he failed to hit the right note."

When James Hamilton Lewis rises in his seat and takes a scrap of paper from his vest pocket, his brother senators shiver. He has "the goods" on somebody.

If the Dacla actually gets into port without any interference, won't somebody feel awfully foolish over all the row that was kicked up?

What Every Woman Knows, but Mustn't Say

"I don't pretend I'm clever," he remarked, "or very wise." And at this she murmured, "Really," with the right polite surprise. "But women," he continued, "I must own, I understand. Women are a contradiction—honorable and underhand—Constant as the star Polaris, yet as changeable as fate. Always flying what they long for, always seeking what they hate. 'Don't you think,' began the lady, but he cut her short: 'I see that you take it personally—women always do,' said he: 'You will pardon me for saying every woman is the same. Very greedy for approval, very sensitive to blame; Sweet and passionate are women—weak in mind, but strong of soul: Even you admit, I fancy, that they haven't self-control.' 'No, I haven't, and they haven't,' said that patient lady then, 'Or they could not sit and listen to the nonsense talked by men.' —New York Tribune.

"THEY AIN'T GOIN' TO BE NO CRUMBS!"



With Scissors and Paste

DON'T DIG YOURSELF IN. (H. N. Casson, in Okaloosa (Iowa) Herald.)

What is the matter with the United States? As I have been residing in London since the beginning of the war, I have been hearing this question asked on all sides. I have never heard any satisfactory answer. No one seems to know.

Why are the American factories not running night and day? Why are the railroads not opening up new territories and getting ready for the millions of immigrants who have already made up their minds to leave Europe as soon as the war is over?

Why are there not fifty American drummers in London right now, trying to sell \$200,000,000 worth of American goods in place of the goods that were bought from Germany and Russia?

From the European point of view, the United States is a haven of peace and security and prosperity. It has no troubles that it dare mention to Belgium or Austria or France or Germany or Serbia or Great Britain or Russia.

Every tenth Briton has enlisted. Every tenth Frenchman is at the front. Every tenth Belgian is dead. What does the United States know of trouble? If I could afford it, I would charter the Mauritania and Lusitania, and convey a party of 5,000 American advertisers to Europe for a trip of education. I would give them a week in London, a week in Paris, and a week in Antwerp.

I would let them look at the United States from the scene of war. I would give them a look at real trouble. I would let them see trains, ten at a time, five minutes apart, packed with the maimed and dying.

I would let them hear, from fragmentary survivors, the incredible story of battlefields, 150 miles wide, and armies that are greater than the entire population of Texas.

I would let them see graves 100 yards long and full, and Belgium, the country that was, nothing now but 13,000 square miles of wreckage.

Then, when they begin to understand, to some slight extent, the magnitude and awfulness of this war, I would say to them: "Now go back and appreciate the United States. Realize your opportunities. Don't start digging trenches when nobody is firing at you. Don't fall down when you have not been hit. Don't be blind to the most glorious chance you have ever had in your life."

"Get ready for the most tremendous business boom that any nation ever had. Build your factories bigger. Train more salesmen. Borrow more money. Go ahead, and thank God that you are alive and that your family is alive and that you are living in a land that is at peace, at a time when nearly the whole world is at war."

CREELMAN'S GREAT EXPLOIT.

(From Wall Street Journal.)

James Creelman's death in the prime of his life recalls an exploit of which any newspaper reporter might be proud. He was in London at the time of the Baring crisis in 1890, and performed the unheard-of feat of securing for the New York Herald, an exclusive interview with the governor of the Bank of England.

It is a matter of history how the governor, the Right Honorable William J. Lidderdale, handled that crisis. He lived to see the Barings successfully liquidated and stronger than ever, with the financial situation in Argentina restored. The £2,000,000 gold which he borrowed by means of acceptance from the Bank of France, returned in due course with the seals of the packages unbroken. The London market was tided over a desperate emergency, with the minimum of disturbance, although there were some forty failures in the stock exchange.

THIRTY YEARS AGO IN ALBUQUERQUE

(From the Albuquerque Morning Journal of February 27, 1885.)

Albuquerque is just now honored by the presence in this city of Baron Wilhelm Lander, F. L. S., of Berlin, Germany. This distinguished gentleman is now on a tour of the world, and he has found New Mexico a fair field from which to gain information of a botanical character—that being his favorite study.

Last evening Albuquerque Division No. 1, Sons of Temperance, voted to hold a grand meeting on Thursday evening, March 12th, in the Highland Methodist church. The program will consist of speeches, music and recitations. Not only the friends of temperance but the foes as well are cordially invited to attend.

R. W. Hopkins, secretary of the L. O. O. F., calls a meeting of the lodge this evening. It is high time somebody was looking after the buildings and fences at the fair grounds. The native population have been supplying themselves with doors and windows to a large extent. Doors have been burst open and almost everything is ruined, or nearly so.

The What-is-it house on Railroad avenue has closed up and the inmates have been taken to jail. It should never have been allowed to open.

Judge W. D. Lee and wife arrived from Las Vegas last night. The Judge has been here often, but this is his wife's first visit. She says we have a livelier town here than Vegas, which remark we consider strictly correct. Judge Lee is an orator of the old school, and will certainly be heard.

Very best Full Cream Cheese, lb. 25c

- Best quality Flower seeds, pkg. 5c
Good quality Roast Coffee, 25c
25-cent quality Roast Coffee, 20c
20-cent quality Roast Coffee, 15c
35-cent quality Roast Coffee, 30c
Red Wolf Coffee, 30c
Best quality Corn Powder Tea, 15c
Best quality English Breakfast Tea, 15c
Best quality Japan Tea, 15c
Large cans California Peaches, 15c
Large cans California Plums, 15c
Best Comb Honey, 10c, 3 for 25c
Best California Honey, pint jar, 25c
Get our price on 14-lb. sweet oranges, dozen, 10c to 30c
50-lb. box sound Apples, 5c and \$1.00
25-cent quality Tancy Caps and Sausages, 20c
We have several dozen Good Shoes for men to choose out.
\$3.00 Men's Dress Shoes, \$2.10
\$2.50 Men's Dress Shoes, \$1.99
Men's best quality \$1.00 Under.
WOMEN
Men's best quality \$1.00 Union Suits, 75c
Men's well made Work Pants, \$1.00
Men's odd Vests, 35c and 50c
Good quality Apron Gingham, yd., 5c
10-cent quality Ribbon, now 7c
Ladies' \$7.50 New Coats, \$5.75
Ladies' \$10.00 New Coats, \$8.50
Girls' Coats, \$1.35 and up
YOUR DOLLAR BUYS MORE AT DOLDE'S
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210-212 South Second Street.
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J. Ham Lewis' Rainbow Glow Back in Senate

(Minneapolis Journal.)
J. Ham Lewis has returned and the senate once more blazes with color. The pinks and the browns are so deftly done into the picture that one never can be sure where the J. Ham whiskers leave off and the J. Ham necktie begins. Trousers, shade into shoes in the same delicate manner. Hair becomes ear collar. Sleeves are modified into cuffs.

In the construction of a J. Ham there is the same unobtrusive working of evolution that one meets in the partridge when it makes itself the color of the earth for the greater protection. It reminds us of the squirrel which shades so gently into bark that the hunter does not know whether he is shooting game or just tree.

Method Behind Scenery.
Not that J. Ham produces his marvelous effects to escape notice. Nothing is further from his thoughts. His idea appears to have been to convince his fellowmen that in such a setup there could not reside a real man, and that thereupon they would be emboldened to attack him and be the less prepared when J. Ham let loose his well-known exhalator and snickered off the head or the leg of a brother senator in pure sport.

I have watched J. Ham perform now several times. I have seen him enter the arena with Gallinger, not a snout on language, with Penrose, whose gall is deep as Red river foam; with Weeks, whose New England estimate of himself wards off ordinary attack with ease.

Ammunition in Vest Pockets.
I have seen all of these carried off the field bleeding and gasping, while J. Ham held his ground unscathed. Lately J. Ham has taken up another stunt. He has begun the vest pocket method of confounding his brother senators. Let any senator advert in the least unfortunately to some matter of current fact, J. Ham rises, bows and scrapes. Might he have the extreme felicity of interrupting the able senator?

He might.
The able senator has said so and so. Allow me the honor of giving him the credit of receiving the exact facts in the matter.

Garments Exude Cold Facts.
Thereupon the J. Ham person draws from his vest pocket a clipping. It contradicts the brother senator, shows him to be a bun reporter, a careless naturalist and a hopeless nut. From one pocket he draws newspaper

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Avoid Imitations—Take No Substitute

Rich Milk, malted grain, in powder form. More healthful than tea or coffee.
For infants, invalids and growing children. Agrees with the weakest digestion.
Purification, upbuilding the whole body. Keep it on your sideboard at home.
Invigorates nursing mothers and the aged. A quick lunch prepared in a minute.

Advertisement for Wrigley's Spearmint and Doublemint gum. Includes illustration of a family at a table eating gum, and text: 'To help you to remember - WRIGLEY'S for the kiddies—and yourself; its great benefits to teeth, breath, appetite and digestion; its cleanliness and wholesomeness in the air-tight sealed packages; its two different and delicious flavors—and the gift coupons too: Bringing Sunshine to the Darkest Day'.