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FRIDAY.....DECEMBER 1, 1916

THE CONVENTION AT SANTA FE.

The convention of the New Mexico Educational association, just closed at Santa Fe, was one of the best ever held in the state, and at no other time or place were the teachers handled so efficiently. Santa Fe—particularly the women of Santa Fe—did far more for the success of the convention than could have been expected of them. They worked themselves to the limit to make every visitor comfortable and to keep every one entertained every minute.

The teachers, in voting the convention back to Santa Fe, did so largely in an effort to return as far as possible, the high compliment Santa Fe had paid to the teachers.

But the entertainment feature was always subordinated to the useful work of the convention. The sectional meetings were intensely practical, and earnest discussions were conducted in each of them and the concensus of opinion was usually embodied in resolutions for the future guidance of teachers or by way of suggestion to the legislature.

The notable addresses of the convention were delivered by State Superintendent White, President of the Association John Milne, President Pearse of the Wisconsin state normal school, Superintendent Slutz of the Pueblo Col., city schools, and Rev. A. D. Crile of Roswell.

State Superintendent White's address was a masterly review of the educational work being done in New Mexico; President Milne presented clearly what the teachers of New Mexico must do to bring up their standard of work; the addresses by Dr. Pearse had to do with the immediate problems of the public school teacher; the addresses by Dr. Slutz were inspirational, witty, humorous, literary, always highly entertaining.

Dr. Crile made an earnest and carefully prepared plea for modernizing the courses of study taught in the public schools and colleges. He pointed out why the work should be made more practical, and how the useful studies were quite as cultural as the useless.

Splendid vocal music was furnished by the glee club of the New Mexico Normal university of Las Vegas, the quartette of the Normal college of Silver City and the double quartette of the Albuquerque high school.

Viewed in all of its aspects, the meeting at Santa Fe was one of the best, if not the best, ever held in New Mexico, and the prophecy now is that the meeting next year at Santa Fe will be even better than this year in point of attendance, though Santa Fe, nor any other city, can improve upon the care given to the comfort and pleasure of the visitors this year.

Mr. Roosevelt doubtless will make some sort of discovery in the South Sea islands but unless it pleases him more than some of the discoveries he made just after the seventh of November, he will say nothing about it when he gets home.

THE DIRECT PRIMARY.

There is some talk of a direct primary law being enacted by the coming session of the legislature. In the states having the direct primary it has not worked well, and the men who are foremost in advocating it in this state would not have a look-in if such a law were placed upon the statute books.

The direct primary is chiefly suited to serve the interests of rich men, or men who have rich corporations or individuals backing them. If New Mexico had had a direct primary law last year there is no reason for believing the personnel of either ticket would have been materially different from what it was when the nominating convention had finished its work.

On the republican ticket Holm O. Bursum would have been nominated, because he had the strength of the party back of him, and Frank A. Hubbell would have defeated Catron. On the democratic side, A. A. Jones would have been unopposed, and if E. C. de Baca had asked for the nomination for governor, it is doubtful if any serious opposition would have ensued. Hernandez would have been the unopposed nominee for congress, on the republican side and W. B. Walton would have defeated any democrat who might have seen fit to try conclusions with him.

The delegate system is as good as any that can be devised, though proper rules should be laid down for the selection of the delegates to the nominating conventions.

An advertisement tells us of "big money" in a gold mine. The money is there because a lot of us put it there. There is every indication that the investment is a permanent one.

ROOSEVELT'S DARK SUGGESTION

Colonel Roosevelt, the other day, darkly suggested that our civilization may be a repetition of the civilization of the Phenecians. While the colonel did not amplify, we have an idea that he meant to tell us that like Tyre, and Sidon, and Carthage—all Phenician cities—we are paying too much attention to industry and commerce and too little to the development of the spiritual and the artistic.

The colonel may be right. But in these days of excessive cost of living, we all have to hustle for the dollar or starve. As population increases, the problems of feeding and sheltering and clothing are thrust upon us with sharper and sharper emphasis. An empty stomach and a chilled body do not conduce to the production of fine poetry, fine statuary, fine paintings, though they may help us take something of a philosophical attitude toward life.

John L. Sullivan announces that he will make a determined fight against his old friend John Barleycorn. Looks like most everybody is taking a crack at John B. now.

CAUSE FOR THANKFULNESS.

This country has a lot of things for which its people expressed thanks yesterday. While the rest of the world is at war, the hurricane of death has passed us by. In other hitherto prosperous lands, hunger and disease have wrought havoc, but the United States has been a land of plenty and to spare.

We have no occasion to fear for our future. All the years will not be fat, but prosperity of a high order, compared with that of other nations and peoples, must be ours for a long time.

For the blessings we enjoy for the protection we have had, for the bright outlook we have upon the future, the people of the United States daily, consciously or unconsciously, express thanks to Almighty God.

Unless you know he won't resent it, don't slap another man on the back. While he may not knock you down, he is likely to feel that way.

They say the price of coal has slumped, and then they say it hasn't. The last say is probably correct.

Rumania is learning how the man reels after he has monkeyed with the buzz saw.

President Goes to Church.

Washington, Nov. 30.—President Wilson spent Thanksgiving day with members of his family and took part in several special celebrations here to which he was invited. With Mrs. Wilson he attended his regular Presbyterian church, having declined invitations to the pan-American mass at St. Patricks' church and to a joint celebration of Methodist churches. The turkey for the White House Thanksgiving dinner was chosen from among many sent to the president of different parts of the country. Tonight the president and Mrs. Wilson will attend a ball given for the benefit of the Navy Relief society at the Washington navy yard.

Accused Minister Disappears.

Eureka, Cal., Nov. 30.—The Rev. Warren Hastings McLeod, Baptist minister here, disappeared yesterday after he had been confronted with the deacons of his church who charged him with undue familiarity with a young girl who belongs to his congregation. His wife is prostrated. He has four children. The Rev. McLeod came here from Chicago and had a reputation as a former eastern trained athlete.

Thanksgiving in El Paso.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 30.—More than 10,000 United States troops, regulars and national guardsmen, spent Thanksgiving day today in the El Paso border patrol district, devoting more attention to 45,000 pounds of turkey, besides the usual trimmings, than to the Villa-Carranza warfare across the border. Governor Nat E. Harris of Georgia spent the day with the Georgia troops here. Many football games between teams of the army league were scheduled for the afternoon.

Robertson Convicted of Manslaughter.

El Paso, Tex., Nov. 30.—H. L. Robertson of Sierra Blanca, Tex., was found guilty of manslaughter by a jury in the district court here and sentenced to serve five years in the state penitentiary. He was charged with murder in connection with the shooting of H. F. (Foot) Boykin, at Sierra Blanca. Robertson was engaged in the cattle business at the time of the shooting but has been serving as a Texas ranger since.

Acuna Resigns From Cabinet.

Queretaro, Mexico, Nov. 29.—Jesus Acuna, minister of the interior, formerly minister of foreign affairs, today wired his formal resignation to General Carranza, saying he could not continue his duties longer, according to an authoritative statement here. No reason was made known for Acuna's reported action.

START IT RIGHT

With Scissors and Paste

THE FALLACY OF UNIVERSAL PEACE.

(Sydney Brooks in Harper's Magazine.)

To those who believe in and dream of and work for a coming time of universal peace, I would say, "Naturally, there is the enemy." From what I have seen of their labors I do not imagine that many of them have yet looked at it in that light. They seem to think that some purely mechanical device can insure peace without disturbance to the human background and motive of all wars. They have never realized the fundamental antinomy between peace and patriotism. They have never in consequence, taken the true measure of their enterprise or mastered that first principle of strategy which consists a concentration of forces at the decisive point.

The essential problem before them is to supersede the appeal of nationality, which is by its very nature a partial and bellicose appeal, by setting before the world and drilling into its consciousness some higher and more embracing ideal. There is, indeed, a conceivably shorter road to their goal, but it is one they are debarred from recommending.

If, as I have said, some one Power were to dominate the modern world as Rome dominated the ancient, it might for perhaps a century or two impose by sheer force an absolute cessation of strife. But pacifists in general I apprehend, are not prepared to welcome or to further any such solution.

There remains for them, then, the slow, endless, heartbreaking effort to substitute for this instinct or tradition of patriotism the bond of a wider union, to set up against the claim of nationality the superior claim of humanity; to enlarge and broaden the vision of men till they see in frontiers and boundaries nothing but hampering restrictions that obscure the view of the vaster brotherhood beyond.

When men cease to think of themselves as belonging to this country or to that, but simply and naturally as citizens of the world and when they rise into the clearer atmosphere that is unruffled by prejudices of race or speech or national bias, then the impulse to wars will have spent itself.

A SUBSTANTIAL WIFE.

(American Magazine.)

And the fat girl, beneath whose ample bosom warmly beats a heart as human as ever licked within the structure of the skimmest shrimp alive, whose face is unwrinkled yet enough, knows that her lines have been made funny by funny lines, and that no man can ever kneel at her feet without laughing.

Yet those who have charged into the trenches of the kidders and dared to love a girl who couldn't squeeze into a "misses" size, tell strange tales of how comfy and satisfying the oversized ones are. Some men have substantial tastes. I, for instance, when I reach me wing about a female, like to feel that something is there. After the arm closes in, I want something to close in on. It's no fun hugging if one must look down to see that there is something being fuzzed. In the dark, especially, it is complete defeat—simply nothingness. But most men prefer underfed mannequins who rattle about inside the beaded elbow.

STRANGE CAVERNS IN THE AZORES.

(Charles Wellington Furlong in Harper's Magazine.)

Late forenoon found us heading down coast in our large dory toward a cavern called Furna de Fermao Jorge, in an unsubmerged portion of a crater ring whose seaward side had been broken away by storms. We rowed into this great amphitheater, which had once vomited forth a hell of fire and then sucked in the waters of the Atlantic.

An everfalling curtain of water from the eaves of the great semi-domed cavern ahead screened the mysterious darkness beyond. Through this shower shot the dory, bringing up on a steep shelving cave floor of large water rounded stones. From the arching wall hung festoons of ferns, mosses and small plants grew, reeking in wetness. Tiny olive green canaries flicked by and were lost in the verdure of darkness. The spotter of Erima's birdeye as he brought down two specimens—the first of our collection—had an uncanny, smothered sound; one almost expected it to report to bring that tremendous suspended mass crushing down upon us.

"The dory's adrift!"

The subtle surge had worked it from the steep beach into the fast sweeping current. With a flying leap and plunge, John fortunately recovered it, for the lonely cavern was no place to be marooned at high tide.

Farther southward, we again left the bright sunlight and stepped into the Furna de Enchareos—a colossal gash in the side of Flores. At first we rowed in the darkness of night. Then the bases of the arching walls, like transparent water, took on a peculiar ultramarine—daylight turned to shadow and oxidized by nature. Cautiously for 200 feet we felt our way into the bowels of the great cliff. Here the cave, narrowing, terminated in an inner chamber. The dory softly heaved to an uncanny, subtle, undersea motion.

"Back water! Look there!" came from the bow. From the inner chamber issued a peculiar rumbling; before the dory could be backed out of the narrow corridor, it became a seething cauldron. From its center a geyser shot hissing into the darkness, telescoped, then all was still. We warily reapproached this interesting phenomenon, which, after a few moments' quiescence, recurred again and again. That inner chamber was a weird, uncanny sight, an impression of direct connection with another world.

FARMERS WHO MAKE FORTUNES

(Farm Life.)

Once in a while, some lucky farmer gets a chance to "clean up" a fortune on a single crop. We heard of such a case during a recent trip to the east. The favored individual is a New Jersey potato grower. He had 600 acres in spuds this year. He had a big, record breaking crop. He is selling his potatoes in New York at a fancy price owing to the small yield in all parts of the country. He says he can afford to retire on the profits he will make from this single crop. Such a combination of big acreage, big yield and high prices do not come often to any of us. We know a man near Chicago who said he made $40,000 on a 60 acre field of onions, a few years ago. And we have heard of several men this fall who fed off from $10,000 to $20,000 worth of hogs and sot them in the market while the price was between 11 and 12 cents. When other farmers get the money, it has a tendency to make us all more hopeful.

HOW LONG CAN GERMANY HOLD

(Frank H. Simonds in Review of Reviews.)

If you think of Germany in terms of a contestant in a relay race, with her rivals putting in a fresh runner at each heat—now French, now Russian, and last of all British—while the German runner has to make the whole course alone, you will exactly catch the idea that is in the allied mind and the basic principle of allied strategy.

We do not know the present state of German man power. We do not know what reserves remain, but we have just seen in the Rumanian case that Germany has been able to put in a new army without weakening her other fronts visibly. This would seem to indicate that German exhaustion has not become absolute, and that the allied calculations have been too optimistic. But we do know that Germany had less men to start with than her enemies; that her losses by comparison with those of Russia or of Britain have been disproportionately high, regard being had for the total of available man power while they have been about equal—equal in percentage, I mean—to the French. As for Austria, her losses as compared with Italian have been enormous, and her existing resources can not be larger than those of Italy alone, without regard to Russia.

We may have a whole year of pounding before there is any real evidence of exhaustion; conceivably more, although this is unlikely, but the inexorable logic of a war of attrition must not be mistaken, and the attention of observers should not be distracted from this sordid detail by any brilliant strategic combination which wins a local triumph against a new foe at the cost of another set of casualties, which must hasten the day of ultimate exhaustion.

THE TWO PARTIES IN GERMANY.

(William E. Bullitt in The New Republic.)

The supporters of the chancellor still see in the war the same conflict which existed before England came in. To them, this is essentially a struggle between Russia and the Austro-Hungarian-German bloc for predominance in the Balkans and Asia Minor. Their hope is to establish a confederation of Central Europe stretching from Hamburg to Bagdad. As they see it, the war is deciding, chiefly, how wide shall be the boundaries of Central Europe. They are almost ready to give up northern France and the whole of Belgium. They are ready to pay Belgium an indemnity of 2,000,000,000 marks if Belgium will pretend that it is part of the purchase price of a section of Belgian Congo. Their eyes are on the east. They hope to annex Courland, and to create an independent Poland and Russia's Polish territories, which they expect to take into the German possessions. A piece of territory in northeastern Serbia, they call "The dry Suez Canal." For across it, by way of Belgrade and Nish, runs the railway from Budapest to Constantinople, control of which they must have if the Hamburg to Bagdad confederation is to become a reality.

To the supporters of Tirpitz, the war essentially is a struggle between England and Germany for control of the sea. They wish to purchase peace with Russia at any price, even at the cost of abandoning their ally Turkey, and to fight on until France and England are crushed. They believe that Germany should annex every foot of French and Belgium territory she can occupy; French territory so that France can never again offer serious resistance; Belgian territory so that she may have a springboard from which to dive at England. Tirpitz's notorious postal card puts matters thus: "We must hold the coast of Belgium as a base from which to operate against our Anglo-American enemies."

HINDENBURG IN THE SADDLE.

(New Republic.)

It is by no mere chance that the latest German victories in Rumania coincide so closely with the French successes on the east bank of the Meuse. For it must now be plain even in the humblest German home that the very last of the German reserves at Verdun have been withdrawn, and that the crown prince's great attack is ended, not, as has been so often said, merely suspended. Those very troops are doubtless, some of them, in the Dobrudja now; some are at Peronne, at Kovel, at Lemberg, at Monastir, at Predeal in Transylvania. They are fighting by the side of the Bulgars and Magyars and Turks. Falkenhayn's policy is reversed: there is to be defensive in the west offensive in the east.

FAME.

The noise
Of worldly fame is but a blast of wind,
That blows from diverse points, and shifts its name,
Shifting the point it blows from.
—Dante.

THRILLING RESCUE IN MID-OCEAN REPORTED

[BY MORNING JOURNAL SPECIAL LEASED WIRE]

New York, Nov. 30.—Story of the rescue in mid-ocean of the captain and five men of a tiny schooner after they had suffered twenty-three days of hardships on their water-logged vessel was told by the officers of the rescue ship, the American oil tanker Goldshell, which reached this port today. Her arrival here marked the end of a five months voyage during which she struck a mine in the war zone and was nearly sunk.

The shipwrecked vessel was the British schooner Arthur H. Wight of St. Johns, N. F., Captain Diamond, bound from Alicinte, Spain, to her home port with salt. She was of ninety-nine tons register.

According to Captain Hayes of the Goldshell the rescuers on November 28 found the Wight, waterlogged, the bulwarks, deck houses and lifeboats swept away and the sails and upper spars gone. In the shelter of the main mast the captain and crew were huddled, exhausted. The schooner was sent on fire to prevent her from becoming a menace to navigation.

Captain Diamond said his vessel ran into a northwest gale on November 5. From that time on the crew fough hunger, thirst and the elements. They had given themselves up for lost when the tanker arrived.

The Goldshell left New Orleans for Bordeaux in June. On July 16, she struck a mine in the bay of Biscay and reached Bordeaux in a sinking condition.

GERMAN COAL SUPPLY IS WIDELY DISCUSSED

[BY MORNING JOURNAL SPECIAL LEASED WIRE]

Berlin, Nov. 30 (by wireless to Sayville.)—The question of Germany's coal supply is being widely discussed in the newspapers. The German mines now are providing coal for railroad service to a much greater extent than in peace times, as a large number of German railway cars now are being operated outside of the country, in Poland, the Balkans and other territory within the hands of the central powers. The consumption of coal is increased by the fact that now no German locomotives or trains are idle and because German industries are busy to their utmost capacity.

To permit this increased use of coal on the railways and in the industries, it has been proposed to limit its use for purposes of amusement and luxuries. It is planned to close the saloons earlier in the evening and to limit electrical advertisements in the streets of cities. It is not proposed to close the theaters.

TWELVE TRUCKLOADS OF TURKEY FOR SOLDIERS

[BY MORNING JOURNAL SPECIAL LEASED WIRE]

Field Headquarters Punitive Expedition, Mexico, Nov. 30.—Among the camps along the line of the American punitive expedition there were five at least in Mexico in which there was cause today for thanksgiving. Twelve truck loads of turkeys, supplemented by such game as could be secured, was the principal reason for rejoicing.

The "turkey special" which made a record breaking trip from Columbus, N. M., brought enough to furnish each man in the expedition with three-quarters of a pound of dressed turkey. At field headquarters twenty deer and eighty wild turkeys brought in by Mormon hunters were distributed also among various organizations. Other features of the celebration at headquarters included a polo game in the morning and a football game in the afternoon between teams from the Eleventh and Thirteenth cavalry.

Australian Coal Strike Settled.

Melbourne, Australia, Nov. 30.—The coal strike which has been in progress for several weeks, throwing thousands of men out of work and seriously affecting many industries, has been settled. The men will resume work Monday.

Violent Fighting Reported.

Bucharest, Nov. 30 (via London.)—The Rumanian troops have taken a stand along the Clavatzictza river, southwest of Bucharest. The war office today reports violent fighting on this front and also all along the line in the north.

DRINK HOT WATER IF YOU DESIRE A ROSY COMPLEXION

Says we can't help but look better and feel better after an inside bath.

To look one's best and feel one's best is to enjoy an inside bath each morning to flush from the system the previous day's waste, sour fermentations and poisonous toxins before it is absorbed into the blood. Just as coal, when it burns, leaves behind a certain amount of incombustible material in the form of ashes, so the food and drink taken each day leave in the alimentary organs a certain amount of indigestible material, which if not eliminated, forms toxins and poisons which are then sucked into the blood through the very ducts which are intended to suck in only nourishment to sustain the body.

If you want to see the glow of healthy bloom in your cheeks, to see your skin get clearer and clearer, you are told to drink every morning upon arising, a glass of hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it, which is a harmless means of washing the waste material and toxins from the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels, thus cleansing, sweetening and purifying the entire alimentary tract, before putting more food into the stomach.

Men and women with sallow skins, liver spots, pimples or pallid complexion, also those who wake up with a coated tongue, bad taste, sour breath, others who are bothered with headaches, bilious spells, acid stomach or constipation should begin this phosphated hot water drinking and are assured of very pronounced results in one or two weeks.

A quarter pound of limestone phosphate costs very little at the drug store but is sufficient to demonstrate that just as soap and hot water cleanses, purifies and freshens the skin on the outside, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the inside organs. We must always consider that internal sanitation is vastly more important than outside cleanliness, because the skin pores do not absorb impurities into the blood, while the bowel pores do.

OUR JITNEY OFFER—This and 5c. DON'T MISS THIS. Cut out this slip, enclose with 5c and mail it to Foley & Co., 2835 Sheffied Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, for coughs, colds and croup; Foley Kidney Pills, for pain in sides and back; rheumatism, backache, kidney and bladder ailments; and Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic, for constipation, biliousness, headache and sluggish bowels. Sold everywhere.

Thanksgiving

you need mince and pumpkin pies, cakes and dainties of many kinds. You can have all these if you leave your order here, with no trouble to yourself. Our baking is always good. Our baking for Thanksgiving is especially good, as you will find it if you order here.

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