

### Advisory Board Organized

The local legal advisory board, consisting of George L. Reee, James A. Hall and J. C. Compton, appointed and commissioned by the president of the United States met at the office of Judge Reese Tuesday, December, 11, 1917, and effected the organization of the board preparatory to getting down to business in assisting registrants in their answering properly and truthfully the questionnaires to be sent them. All registrants are enjoined to read carefully the questionnaires sent them by the local board, and have such data on hand as will assist in expediting the matter of completing them in the event information is sought by the legal advisory board. All registrants are required to fill out their own answers as far as possible and to deliver the same to the local board within seven days from the date of the r issuance, and only in the event these questionnaires cannot be intelligently answered by the registrant, the services of the legal advisory board is invoked. The legal advisory board will at all times be ready and willing to assist registrants free of charge for its service, at the offices of either of said members, to answer the questions truthfully and give them the true meaning and intent of the selection service regulation applicable to each registrant. And this board desires to urge upon each registrant the necessity of prompt action as your failure to return the questionnaires, waive all right of exemption of deferred classification.

### Mrs. Kohl Meets Accident

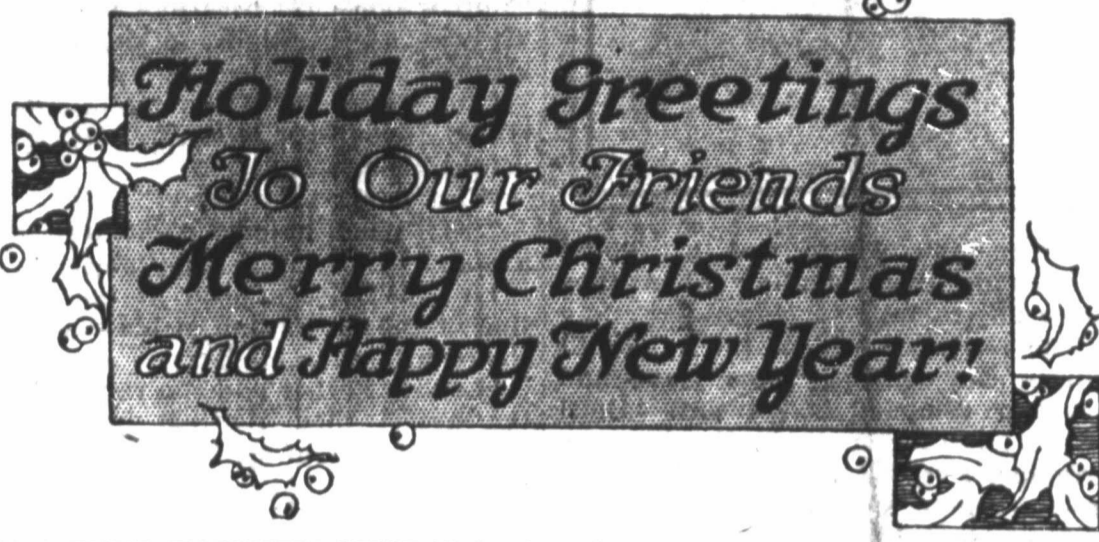
Last Saturday Mrs. E. L. Kohl sustained a serious accident while walking in front of the new First National bank site. Her little girl, Helen, was walking in front of her and fell over. Mrs. Kohl in attempting to keep from falling on her fell herself and broke her right arm between the wrist and the elbow. She was immediately placed in a car and taken home where Dr. D. B. Williams, who had been hastily summoned, reduced the fracture. Monday morning she and the doctor went to Roswell and had an x-ray photograph made of the injured member. The photo showed that the bone had been accurately set and they returned home Tuesday.

### Beaver Buys Shop

This week S. D. Beaver bought the tailor shop from Jim Warnica. This is a good business proposition and was making good money, but Mr. Warnica was within the draft age and preferred sacrificing his business in order to the sooner get into service. Mr. Beaver has employed an expert tailor and will see that the past high standard of work is continued.

### Going After the Dogs

Marshal Enoch Boucher has gone after the dogs in earnest and if you want to keep your caniae you must come through with the dinero or the dog will take a trip over the long divide. Someth ng like fifty have so far been taken up.



### Slacker's Preliminary

Charles Glover, slacker and near murderer, was given a preliminary hearing before United States Commissioner James A. Hall Friday of this week. He was charged with three crimes, that of being a slacker and failing to register for army duty, and two charges of resisting an officer. Judge G. L. Reese and P. C. Rodey, of Albuquerque, prosecuted and Judge J. C. Compton appeared for the defense. Witnesses summoned from Elida were, Milton Kornegay, deputy sheriff, Rich Grissom, United States Commissioner at Elida, W. S. Lawrence, Henry Carroll, A. P. Robinson, Ira, Assiter, O. P. Butler and Lee Smith, Henry Russell, deputy United States marshal, was also here from Roswell.

After hearing all the testimony Judge Hall fixed his bond at \$10,000.00 on the charge of being a slacker, and \$5,000.00 on each of the charges of resisting an officer, in default of which bonds he was committed to the jail at Roswell and turned over to the United States marshal, Mr. Russell.

One interesting piece of testimony introduced was the answers of the defendant to questions propounded to him at the time he made final proof on his homestead. To the question, "How old are you?" he answered twenty-four years old in April. That was in the year 1914.

There was also, a complaint sworn out charging him with assault with intent to murder, which case will come up in the state court.

### Followed Kuhl's Advice

E. P. Kuhl is in receipt of a letter from the president of the El Paso Short Line highway in which it is stated that all the suggestions contained in his former letter have been complied with. Among those suggestions was one providing for the invitation to delegates of all these towns living on the proposed line from Lawton to El Paso. These towns are Plainview, Littlefield, Amarillo, Canyon City, Hereford, Farwell, Texico, Clovis, Elida and many others. This should be one of the big meetings of the state road boosters and no town should fail to be there with minds made up to do business. It is possible that "Coin" Harvey will also have his meeting, scheduled for February, at the same time. Roswell is the place where the big works come off and it has promised to see that you have a good time as well as plenty of work. The president also wrote that the road from Kenna to Roswell, via Acme, would be completed by the first of the year. This is the gap that has delayed the whole game and one that has proved rather discouraging, how-

ever, with its completion, we will be in good shape to go after something from the Ozark Trails people.

### Womans Club Meets

The Woman's club met with Mrs. Mitchiner, Wednesday December 12th. Mrs. C. V. Harris was leader, Christmas the subject. We heard the music of merry sleigh bells with Mrs. Wilcox as she told of Christmas in the north. With Mrs. N. F. Jones we witnessed the placing of the Yule log and smelled the spicy odors of the good old southern Christmas. Mrs. Garmany gave a Christmas story enjoyed by all. Mrs. Campbell reminded us that the war had played sad havoc with the Christmas customs of France and merrie England.

Mrs. A. A. Rogers told us how peaceful we seemed here compared with the signs and consequences of war she had seen in other places.

The singing of the national hymn closed the program after which the hostess assisted by Mrs Hoagland served a two course luncheon which the talk of Christmas feasting made doubly enjoyable. Twenty six were present.

### Notice to Registrants

Governor Lindsey is in receipt of the following message from General Crowder stated November, 29, 1917, Washington, D. C.

"Please cause the broadest and most extensive and continuous possible publicity to be given through the Adjutant general, local and district boards, the newspapers and by all other possible means of warning to all registrants who may have changed their places of abode and postoffice address to communicate immediately with their local boards where they are registered and furnish their present addresses so that questionnaires which will begin to be mailed December fifteenth, will reach such registrants without delay. Registrants are bound by law to keep themselves advised of all proceedings in respect to them and failure to do so may result in their losing right to claim exemption or discharge. Please request newspapers to give this warning broad and continuous publication from this time until the process of mailing questionnaires has been accomplished." Crowder.

Just received, twenty-five silk poplin dresses. Latest creations. All colors, your choice for \$7.50.

On account of repairs at the Methodist church there will be no services there Sunday, but I will preach at the Christian church at 11 a. m. I hope all my people will go both to Sunday School and to preaching.

W. W. Turner, Pastor.

### Surprise Birthday Party

Although, there is scarcely ever a good surprise landed on any one, there was sure'y a good one puv over on Mrs. E. C. Murrell by her neighbors Sunday December 9th. Her husband got her to go to church and it isd't uncommon for men to have their wives do their praying.

Right after Mrs Murrell left for church neighbors and friends began to arrive in autos; white steamers, and one family in a white canvas Sedan all loaded down with everything imaginable to eat. The national colors were used in the decorations and a huge birthday cake and beautiful red and white carnations were the only center pieces.

You can imagine Mrs Murrell's delight and astonishment when she arrived because she had not known of the secret. The table was groaning with roast goose, salads, cakes, pies, fruits and what not? Every one had all they could eat and the men seemed to be in a race for eating the most and it seems that Carl Mueller and Thad Rice tied for that honor. Mrs. Murrell received several handsome presents from individuals and the whole company got her a silver berry spoon which Professor Wilson presented right after dinner. No one wondered when he made his speech short as he said he was too full for utterances, and it is believed he told the truth. A fine musical program was rendered in the afternoon. One of the chief attractions was a ladies quartett led by Mrs. Kenyon. There was 36 present as follows: Mr. Kenyon and family, Prof. and Mrs. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Yates, Mr. and Mrs. L.L. Brown and family, Thad Rice and family, S. N. Hancock, Carl Mueller and family, Mr. Robinson and Miss Bessie Dehoney.

### Red Cross News

The sale of Red Cross Seales this year should treble that of 1916. Throughout the nation the importance of tuberculosis work has been intensified because of the war. The United States must act promptly and efficiently or it will find itself handicapped and actually honeycombed with tuberculosis. France is stricken with the "white plague" to a far greater extent than the wounds inflicted upon the battlefield. The tuberculosis death rate in Berlin has increased more than fifty per cent. London is grappling desperately with the problem. Far more Red Cross Seal money with which to fight tuberculosis in this country is needed this year than ever before. Well your community do its share?

Watch for the Red Cross booth. There is a lovely one in your town hunt it up, and give your \$1.00 for membership with out being solicited. Do your bit. Every one can enjoy Christmas more if they belong to the Red Cross.

Annual, without magazine	\$ 1 00
Subscriptions to magazine	
per annum	2 00
Contributing	5 00
Suataining	10 00
Life one payment	50 00
Patron one payment	100 00

Campaign starts Saturday December 15th, ends December 24th.

### Insurance of Soldiers

The act which provides for government life insurance for soldiers and sailors has now been in operation a little more than a month. The secretary of the treasury announced on November 17th that up to that date 64,168 applications under the new law had been received, representing insurance in the sum of \$552,093,000. From four to six thousand applications are received each day at the treasury department, the amount of insurance applied for sometimes reaching a total of fifty million dollars in a single day.

The law provides that soldiers, sailors, marines and nurses in active service may obtain from government life insurance in amounts not exceeding \$10,000 at premium rates ranging from 65 cents a month at the age of 21 years to \$1.20 a month at the age of 51 years, for each \$1,000 of insurance.

One of the primary objects of this law is to lessen the tremendous burden of pensions which has followed as a consequence of all American wars.

It is evident that the administration of this new branch of government work is big business in itself. Bnt this is only one of many governmental activities incident to the war which are adding great numbers of clerks, stenographers, and other servants to Uncle Sam's payroll. Literally thousands of stenographers and typewriters have been appointed in Washington during the past few months and thousands more are to be appointed as soon as they are available. The United States Civil Service commission is holding examinations for these positions weekly throughout the country. Secretaries of local boards of civil service examiners at the post offices in all cities are furnishing detailed information.

### Chance to Enlist

Number twenty A. Between now and December fifteenth it is desired to afford registrants as wide an opportunity as possible to enlist in both army and navy. Therefore any registrant, even though he has been called by his by his local board to report for physical examination may enlist upon presentation to the recruiting officer of a certificate from his local board that he will not be needed to fill any deferred per centage of the quota of the board. Regardless of re-examination of registrants under new regulations each board should key available and should refuse permission to inlist to a sufficient number of selected men to complete deferred percentage of their quotas. See last paragraph Section two Selective Service Regulations. As to enlistments in navy after December fifteenth see section one fifty-one.

Crowder.

### Notice Automobile Owners

Beginning Sunday December, 9th 1917, the undersigned garages and shops will open and close their places of business, on Sundays as follows: Open 7 o'clock, close 10 o'clock a. m. Open 3 o'clock, close 7 o'clock p. m.

The Highway Garage  
Portales Garage  
Kohl's Garage

# HEART OF THE SUNSET

By Rex Beach

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**DAVE LAW STRIKES A TRAIL THAT LEADS HIM TO DEATH'S DOOR—HE SUFFERS HEAVY LOSS BUT DOESN'T TURN BACK**

Mrs. Alaire Austin, handsome young mistress of Las Palmas ranch, lost in the Texas desert, wanders into the little camp of David Law, state ranger, lying in ambush for a Mexican murderer. She is forced to stay 24 hours, until Law captures his man, kills another and escorts her home. "Young Ed" Austin, drunken wastrel, berates his wife and makes insulting insinuations about the ranger. Austin is secretly in league with Mexican rebels and horse thieves. Mrs. Austin starts for her other ranch, La Feria, in Mexican territory, to secure damages for cattle taken by Mexican soldiers, and encounters Gen. Luis Longorio, who becomes instantly enamored of her beauty and personality, much to her embarrassment.

### CHAPTER VI—Continued.

Law ventured to remark that none of Blaze's enemies had grown fat in prosecuting their feuds, but this was a subject which the elder man invariably found embarrassing, and now he said:

"Pshaw! I never was the blood-letter people think. I'm as gentle as a sheep." Then to escape further curiosity on that point, he suggested that they round out their riotous evening with a game of pool.

The next morning at breakfast Paloma announced, "Father, you must help Dave hunt down these cattle thieves."

"Ain't that sort of a big order?" Blaze queried.

"Perhaps, but you're the very man to do it. Ricardo Guzman is the only person who knows the Lewis gang as well as you do."

Jones shook his head doubtfully. "Don Ricardo has been working up his own private feud with that outfit. If I was the kind that went looking for a fight, I wouldn't have paid freight on myself from the Panhandle down here. I could have got one right at home, any morning before breakfast."

"Ricardo Guzman is something of a black sheep himself," Law spoke up.

"Pshaw! He's all right. I reckon he has changed a few brands in his time, but so has everybody else. Why, that's how 'Old Ed' Austin got his start. If a cowboy tells you he never stole anything, he's either a good liar or a bad roper. But Ricardo's going straight enough now."

"He has lost his share of stock," Paloma explained, "and he'll work with you if father asks him. You go along with Dave."

"I'm too busy," Blaze demurred, "and I ain't feeling good. I had bad dreams all night."

"I don't want you around me here this morning. That new dressmaker is coming."

Jones rose abruptly from the table. "I reckon my business can wait. Hustle up, Dave." A few moments later, as they were saddling their horses, he lamented: "What do I tell you? Here I go, on the dodge from a dressmaker. I s'pose I've got to live like a road-agent now, till something happens."

Don Ricardo Guzman was an American, but he spoke no English. An accident of birth had made him a citizen of the United States—his father having owned a ranch which lay north instead of south of the Rio Grande. Inasmuch as the property had fallen to Ricardo, his sons, too, were Yankees in the eyes of the law. But in all other respects Don Ricardo and his family differed not at all from the many Guzmans who lived across the border. The Guzman ranch comprised a goodly number of acres, and, since live stock multiplied rapidly, its owner had in some sort prospered. On the bank of a resaca—a former bed of the Rio Grande—stood the house, an adobe structure, square, white and unprotected from the sun by shrub or tree. Behind it were some brush corrals and a few scattered mud jacals, in which lived the help.

Ricardo had just risen from a stesta when his two visitors rode up, and he made them welcome with the best he had. In the cool of the afternoon Ricardo rode with his visitors, and then, cordial relations being now established, he began to divvy information of value to Law.

Yes, he had endured many depredations from thieves. It was shameful, but doubtless God willed that a certain amount of stealing should go on in the world. The evildoers were certainly favored by nature, in this locality, for the great expanse of brush

country to the north and east offered almost perfect security, and the river, to the south, gave immunity from pursuit or prosecution. The bees were driven north into the wilderness, but the horses went to Mexico, where the war had created a market for them. The federals had plenty of money to buy mounts.

Whom did Don Ricardo suspect? The old man was noncommittal. Suspicion was one thing, proof was quite another; and conviction was difficult under the best of circumstances. Why, even a cow's recognition of her own calf was not evidence for a court, and allbis were easily proved. Unless the thieves were caught in the very act there was no case against them, and—por Dios!—one could not be forever on guard. Who could tell where the malefactors would strike next? Now, in Mexico one could afford to kill an undesirable neighbor without so much formality. But, thank God! Don Ricardo was not a Mexican. No, he was a good American citizen. It was something to make him sleep well in these war times.

"Just the same, I'll bet he'd sleep better if the Lewis outfit was cleaned up." Dave ventured, and Blaze agreed.

Guzman caught his enemy's name, and nodded.

"Ah! That sin verguenza! He sells arms to the Candelistas and horses to the Potosistas. Perhaps he steals my calves. Who knows?"

"Senor Lewis doesn't need to steal. He has money," Jones argued.

"True! But who is so rich that he would not be richer? Lewis employs men who are poor, and he himself is above nothing. I, too, am a friend of the rebels. Panchito, the Liberator, was a saint, and I give money to the patriots who fight for his memory. But I do not aid the tyrant Potosi with my other hand. Yes, and who is richer, for instance, than Senor Eduardo Austin?"

"You surely don't accuse him of double-dealing with the rebels?" Blaze inquired curiously.

"I don't know. He is a friend of Tad Lewis, and there are strange stories afoot."

Just what these stories were, however, Ricardo would not say, feeling, perhaps that he had already said too much. The three men spent that evening together, and in the morning Blaze rode home, leaving the Ranger behind for the time being as Guzman's guest.

Dave put in the next two days riding the pastures, familiarizing himself with the country, and talking with the few men he met. About all he discovered, however, was the fact that the Guzman range not only adjoined some of Lewis' leased land, but also was bounded for several miles by the Las Palmas fence.

It was pleasant to spend the days among the shy brush-cattle, with Bessie Belle for company. The mare seemed to enjoy the excursions as much as her owner. Her eyes and ears were ever alert; she tossed her head and snorted when a deer broke cover or a jackrabbit scuttled out of her path; she showed a friendly interest in the awkward calves which stood and eyed her with such amazement and then galloped stiffly off with tails high arched. Law had many times undertaken to break Bessie Belle of that habit of flinging her head high at sudden sounds, but she was nervous and inquisitive, and this was the one thing upon which she maintained a feminine obstinacy.

On the second evening the Ranger rode home through a drizzle that had materialized after a long, threatening afternoon and now promised to become a real rain. Ricardo met him at the door to say:

"You bring good fortune with you senor, for the land is thirsty. Tomorrow, if this rain holds, we shall ride

together—you, Pedro and I. Those thieves do their stealing when they leave no tracks."

The sky was leaden, the rain still fell in the morning when Dave and his two companions set out. Until afternoon they rode, their slickers dripping, swaying to the tireless foxtrot of their steaming horses, their eyes engaged in a watchful scrutiny.

At last Pedro, who was ahead, reined in and pointed; the others saw where the barbed-wire strands of the fence they had been following were clipped. A number of horse and calf tracks led through the opening, and after an examination Ricardo announced:

"There are two men. They have come and gone, with the calves tied neck and neck."

"That is Las Palmas, isn't it?" Law indicated the pasture into which the trail led.

Father and son answered, "Si, senor."

For a time the Ranger lounged beside in his saddle, studying the country before him. Perhaps a half-mile away a long, narrow patch of woods, with the tops of occasional oaks showing, ran parallel with the fence for a considerable distance.

"They took them in yonder, to brand," he said, straightening himself. "Maybe we'll be in time."

Side by side the three men rode off Guzman's land, following the tracks to the nearest point of woods; there Law stopped to give his directions.

"Pedro, you ride down this side; Ricardo, you skirt the outside. I shall keep to the middle. Walk your horses, for I shall go slowly." With a dubious shake of the head Ricardo rode away, while Dave guided Bessie Belle into the grove.

### CHAPTER VII.

#### A Ranger's Horse.

Onward through the dense foliage the two friends wound. Now and then they stopped to listen, but the rain was heavy enough to drown all other noises. Encountering fresh tracks finally, Dave leaned from his saddle and studied them. He had gone perhaps half a mile when Bessie Belle raised her head, and he noted that her nostrils were working sensitively. Law fancied that he could detect the smell of a wood fire. Farther along they came to a place where the brush was low, and there, rising through the treetops beyond, he saw a wavering plume of blue smoke.

The Ranger rode into sight of the branding fire with his repeater across his saddle horn and his thumb upon the hammer; what followed came with almost the blinding suddenness of a lightning crash. First there was the picture of a sandy glade, in the center of which burned a fire with branding irons in it, and a spotted calf tied to a tree, but otherwise no sign of life. Then, without warning, Bessie Belle threw up her head in that characteristic trick of hers, and simultaneously Dave saw a figure rise out of the grass at his left with a rifle leveled. With the first jerk of his horses and his own gun had leaped to his shoulder—he was not conscious of having willed it to do so—and even as he pressed the trigger he felt Bessie Belle give way. The next instant his feet, still in the stirrups, were on the ground and his horse lay between them, motionless.

That nervous fling of her head had saved Dave's life, for the rustler's bullet had shattered her skull in its flight, and she lay prone, with scarcely a muscular twitch, so sudden had been her end.

For a moment the Ranger was dazed. He stood staring down at his pet; then the truth engulfed him. He realized that he had ridden her to her death, and at the thought he became like a woman bereft of her child, like a lover who had seen his sweetheart slain.

A shout—it was a hoarse, inarticulate cry; a swift, maddened scrutiny that searched the sodden scene of the ambush; then he was down beside the mare, calling her name heartbrokenly, his arms around her neck, his face against her warm, wet, velvet hide.

Law knew that two men had entered the thicket, and therefore one still remained to be reckoned with, but he gave no thought to that. From the corner of his eye he could see a pair of bootsoles staring at him out of the grass, and they told him there was not need for investigation. Near the body he heard the calf stirring, but he let it struggle.

Bessie Belle's bright eyes were glowing; she did not hear her lover's

voice. Don Ricardo and his son burst out of the brush from opposite directions almost at the same moment, to find the Ranger with his face buried in his horse's mane.

"Caramba! What is this?" The old man flung himself from the saddle and came running. "You are injured?"

Pedro, too, bent over the officer, his brown face pale with apprehension. "Mother of God!" breathed the latter. "It was a will thing to do, to ride alone—"

"I'm all right," Law said, rising stiffly, whereupon both Mexicans voiced their relief.

"The saints be praised!"

"Si! What happened? There was a shot! Did you see nothing?"

Law jerked his head in the direction of the fallen man at his back and Pedro uttered a loud cry.

"Look!" Father and son ran through the grass, then recoiled and broke into a jargon of oaths and exclamations.

"Right in the mouth! The fellow was in death before he realized it."

"See! It is as we thought, Pedro; one of Lewis'! Tse! Tse! Tse! What a sight!"

"Who is he?" queried the officer.

"Pino Garza, one of the worst!" chimed the two Guzmans.

Ricardo was dancing in his excitement. "I told you that Lewis knew something. The other one got past me, but I cannot shoot like—this."

It was difficult to secure a connected story from Ricardo, but he finally made it plain that at the first report the other thief had fled, exposing himself only long enough for the old man to take a quick shot in his direction. Ricardo had missed, and the miscreant was doubtless well away by this time. He had ridden a sorrel horse that was all Ricardo could remember.

Law looked only briefly at the gruesome results of his marksmanship, then he turned back to the body of his beloved mare. Ricardo noticed at length that he was crying; as the Ranger knelt beside the dead thoroughbred, the old Mexican whispered to his son:

"Valgame Dios! This is a strange fellow. He weeps like a woman. He must have loved that horse as a man loves his wife. Who can understand these gringos?" After a time he approached cautiously and inquired: "What shall we do with this hombre, senior? Pedro has found his horse."

Law roused himself. With his own hands he gently removed Bessie Belle's saddle, bridle and blanket, then he gave his orders.

"I'll take your horse, Ricardo, and you take that fellow's. Get a wagon and move him to Jonesville."

"And you?"

"I'm going to follow that man on the sorrel."

The dead man's saddle was left beside the body; then when the exchange of mounts had been effected, and all was ready, Law made a request that amazed both father and son.

"If I'm not back by morning, I want you to bury my mare." His voice broke; he turned away his face. "Bury her deep, Ricardo, so—the coyotes can't dig her up; right where she fell. I'll be back to see that it's done right. Understand?"

"Bueno! I understand perfectly. She was a pretty horse. She was your—bonita, eh? Well, you have a big heart, senior, as a brave man should have. Everything shall be done as you wish; I give you my hand on it." Ricardo reached down and gripped Law's palm. "We will name our pasture for her, too, because it is plain you loved her dearly. So, then, until tomorrow."

Law watched his two friends ride away, then, with a miserable ache in his throat, he mounted and rode off to pick up the trail of the man on the sorrel pony.

The fellow had ridden in the direction of Las Palmas, which Dave judged must be fully twelve miles away, and when they continued to maintain this course the Ranger became doubly interested. He risked his own interpretation of the rider's intent and pushed on without pausing to search out the trail step by step. At the second gate the signs indicated that his man was little more than an hour ahead of him.

The prospect of again seeing the ruddy-haired mistress of Las Palmas stirred Law more deeply than he cared to admit. Nevertheless, he was uncomfortably aware that she had a husband. Not only so, but the sharp contrast in their positions was disagreeable to contemplate; she was unbelievably rich, and a person of influence in the state, while he had nothing except his health, his saddle and his horse—No; no horse now, she was gone.

Dave Law digs up startling evidence and Mrs. Austin finds her position at La Feria dangerous. Some important developments are described in the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Reason. "Why do they always use the expression of casting votes?" "Because it is a throw-down for somebody."

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### ELVES' FLYING TRIP.

Fly-High, the big bird of the Elves, asked them if it was not time they took a trip. Fly-High has enormous black wings which can hold the Elves and many of their friends. His body is bright red and he knows a great deal and is always ready for trips and adventures.

The Elves were delighted and said they would like to start right away. "All right," said Fly-High. "I'll oil my wings a little."

"Where do you want to go, Elves?" asked Fly-High.

"Oh, you take us somewhere," they said. "We want to go on a trip and not know at all where we'll end up. We want to fly and fly and see many wonderful things."

"I'm ready," said Fly-High. All the Elves took their special seats on top of his black wings, and off they started.

"We're going to see the children first," said Fly-High, "but before we do that we'll all have to put on the invisible robes the Fairy Queen gave us. They can't see us then."

They put on their invisible robes as they were being taken along through the air by Fly-High.

They went along a little further and the Elves saw the children sitting around dining-room tables. There they passed houses and all the children they saw seemed to be eating.

"Why are they eating?" the Elves asked.

"Because it is Thanksgiving day," Fly-High answered. "You see they have turkey on the table and cranberry sauce, and so many other goodies. There are red apples, nuts, stewed corn, pumpkin pie and dough-nuts! Don't they look delicious?"

"Yes," said the Elves. "But tell us, Fly-High, what does Thanksgiving mean?"

"It's a day they have to remember a day years and years ago when the people were having a hard time. But they had succeeded in many things—they were free and in a beautiful country, so they set aside a day upon which to give thanks and they called it Thanksgiving day."

"Now people celebrate it, and one way is to have a fine meal on that day and to let children have all they want to eat! See how happy they all are! The turkey is such a fine fellow."

Fly-High smiled his jolly smile and said:

"You had to see the children at Thanksgiving dinner. That was most



"Where Do You Want to Go, Elves?"

important. And now I'll show you how many, many homes in this land are doing just the same thing."

They flew along and, to be sure, children and grown-ups everywhere seemed to be having Thanksgiving dinners. "What fun they are having," said the Elves. "And what a beautiful thing it was for those people long ago to have a day in which to give thanks for all the blessings they had."

"You don't need any one day, eh, Elves?" asked Fly-High. "You're thankful all the time."

"And so are the others, we're sure," said the Elves. "But in the grown-ups' and children's world they are all so very busy that they cannot stop to say how thankful they are all the time. They just have one day especially for it."

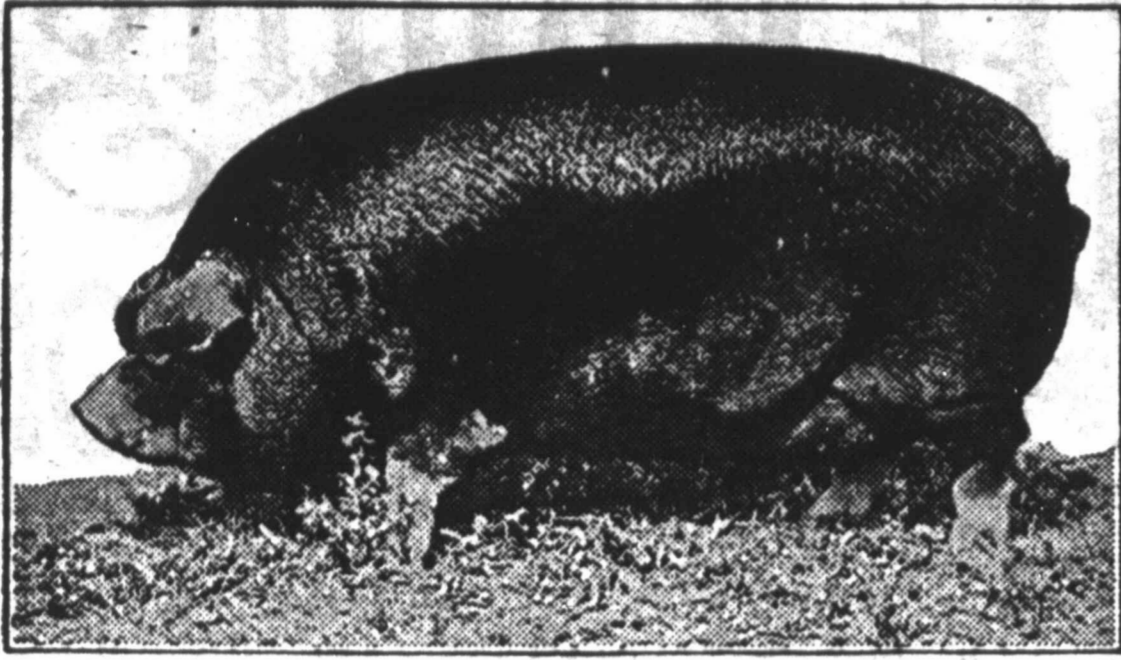
"So you're glad you've heard about and seen what happens on Thanksgiving day?"

"Indeed we are, dear old Fly-High," said the Elves, patting his beautiful wings and stroking his neck.

"Now back for home," said Fly-High. After they were far enough from houses they took off their invisible robes and put them in their little bags which they were carrying. For, before they had started, Fly-High had told them to bring along these bags with them. The bags are invisible, too, when the Elves wish them to be.

And they went straight to see Witty Witch to tell her about Thanksgiving day.

WELL-BRED HOGS GIVE BETTER RESULTS THAN ANY OTHER BRANCH OF LIVE STOCK



SPLENDID SPECIMEN OF BROOD SOW.

No branch of live-stock farming gives better results than the raising of well-bred swine when conducted with a reasonable amount of intelligence.

In the trucking and mixed-farming sections of the United States hogs are used to consume various unmarketable substances.

However, this propensity in many instances is being taken unfair advantage of through ignorance and lack of care.

Hog-Growing Sections. The first place in hog raising in the United States is easily with the corn-growing sections, where corn is the first grain thought of when the fattening of hogs is considered.

SILAGE WILL DECAY AT TOP

Much of Loss May Be Prevented by Beginning to Feed as Soon as Silo is Filled.

More or less silage will decay at the top unless the silo is sealed over or unless feeding is begun soon after filling.

Humane Man Comfortable. The humane man is comfortable when his stock is comfortable, and when they are ill at ease he is in the same condition.

The weeds destroyed and the manure produced by sheep on a farm ordinarily pay for the labor devoted to the flock.

creasing price of corn has forced farmers to economize in its use as much as possible.

The few states comprising the corn belt are the source of supply for a great amount of swine products, especially hams and bacon, that are consumed in other portions of the country.

The East is peculiarly adapted to hog raising in view of the fact that markets for fresh pork and cured products may be found in local communities as well as in the larger cities and the various coast resorts.

In the extreme West the alfalfa of the irrigated valleys and the clover of the coast districts offer a splendid foundation for successful pork production.

Location of Farm for Hogs.

The selection of a region is not of paramount importance in hog raising in the United States, for swine are successfully and profitably grown in practically all localities and on almost any type of soil.

An ideal location is on a well-drained farm possessing a rich soil that will produce grasses and other forage as well as the grains needed for fattening hogs.

It is an advantage to locate in a hog-raising community. There are many small problems in management which cannot be touched upon in a general discussion of hog raising, but they may be learned through actual experience in one's own community.

Seed Wheat Treatment.

Treatment of seed wheat for prevention of smut is one of the common duties of agricultural agents this fall.

The man who sits down every day to rest and think and plan, will come out ahead of the one who thinks he never has time for such things.

Cheap seed corn may prove very dear; the seed corn that produces the best crop is the cheapest, no matter how high the cost may seem.

Save all the garden produce this year. You cannot afford to allow any to go to waste.

Machinery, well oiled, thoroughly in condition, makes work easy and worry scarce.

FOR BETTER ROADS

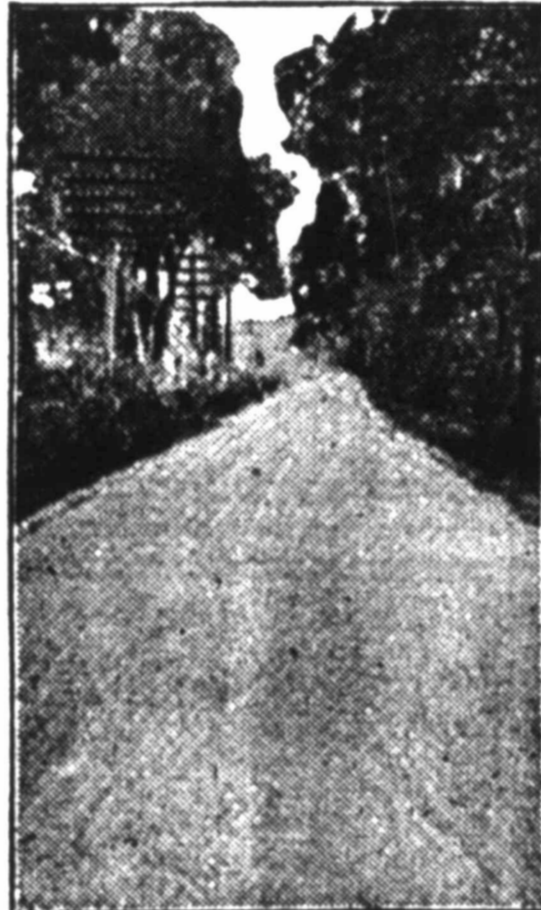
HAULING CROPS TO MARKET

Average Farmer Must Haul His Products Six and One-Half Miles—Other Points.

How far must the average farmer in the United States haul his crop to market? Exactly six and a half miles, it can be answered, for the bureau of crop estimates of the department of agriculture has completed an inquiry into the whole matter of farm hauling throughout the country.

The investigation shows that it requires about half a day for the average farmer to make a round trip to market, and about two-thirds of a day on the average for the farmer farthest from market to make a similar trip.

Another point brought out by the inquiry is that there has been marked improvement in public roads since the



Concrete Road in Mississippi.

bureau's investigations in 1906, for the size of the average load hauled has nearly doubled since then.

The inquiry developed the fact that the loads hauled in the cotton country are the smallest but the most valuable.

BIG GOOD ROADS DIVIDENDS

Motorists of Massachusetts Spent \$25,000,000 Last Season, as Result of Good Roads.

Motorists spent \$25,000,000 in Massachusetts last season, largely as a result of the good roads of that state.

Great progress has been made in improving the roads in Minnesota, but there are communities which as yet, apparently, see but one side to the good roads question, and that is, capital going out and no dividends coming back.

Any district that has bad roads becomes just as well known, but of course adversely. Unfortunately, too many specific cases might be given.—Minneapolis Journal.

Colds Coughs Catarrh

A trinity of evils, closely allied, that afflict most people, and which follow one on the other, in the order named, until the last one is spread through the system, leading to many evils.

PERUNA CONQUERS

It is of great value when used promptly for a cold, usually checking it and overcoming it in a few days.

The experience of thousands is a safe guide to what it may be expected to do for you.

Liquid or tablets—both tested by the public and approved.

THE PERUNA COMPANY COLUMBUS, OHIO

Knew It Was Coming.

Wife (reading letter)—Well, I declare! Here's Jim Brown that I used to know come back from the West with a fortune.

Hub—Well, go on! I'm waiting. Wife—Waiting for what? Hub—For you to throw up to me that you might have married him.

COVETED BY ALL

but possessed by few—a beautiful head of hair. If yours is streaked with gray, or is harsh and stiff, you can restore it to its former beauty and luster by using "La Creole" Hair Dressing.

A Quiet Week.

A man recently bereaved of his wife interviewed the minister about the arrangements for burial.

"When is the funeral?" asked the clergyman.

"Monday," was the reply.

"Monday!" ejaculated the minister. "That's a long time to keep the body; a whole week."

"Well, you see," said the bereft, "the wife and me made up our minds to hibernate a quiet week at the first chance we got. We're just hibernating now."

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

has been a household panacea all over the civilized world for more than half a century for constipation, intestinal troubles, torpid liver and the generally depressed feeling that accompanies such disorders.

Cantonment Road Building. A record breaking piece of road building recently was completed in connection with the army cantonment at Louisville, says an exchange, which continues:

"This is one of the few military establishments that have built permanent roads. In 63 working days the contractor completed 63,300 square yards of Trinidad asphaltic concrete highway laid on a concrete base, or about six miles of road 18 feet wide.

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. It therefore requires constitutional treatment.

In time of peace the Transvaal mines are the largest consumers of explosives in the world.

Dr. B. F. Jackson, Celebrated Physician, handed down to posterity his famous prescription for female troubles.

China has 200 inhabitants to the square mile in one-third of its area.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels. Ad.

The more sunshine there is in some men's lives the less hay they make.

He is indeed a busy man who can never find time to find fault.

COUGHING PISO'S

annoys others and hurts you. Relieve throat irritation and tickling, and get rid of coughs, colds and hoarseness by taking at once

Guess So! Hugo Stennis, the Dutch publicist, said at a Holland society dinner in New York:

"The Germans are demonstrating in all sorts of ways that America's intervention in the war won't amount to anything. They're scared, you see."

"I guess," she said, "the Americans can shoot in any language."

Nerves All Unstrung?

Nervousness and nerve pains often come from weak kidneys. Many a person who worries over trifles and is troubled with neuralgia, rheumatic pains and backache would find relief through a good kidney remedy.

Advertisement for Doan's Kidney Pills, including a testimonial from Mrs. Sidney E. Thomas and a small illustration of a person sitting.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 47 years. For Malaria, Chills and Fever. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic.

HIDES

Get all your hides, wool and furs are worth by shipping to CENTRAL HIDE & FUR CO. 302 East Main St., OKLAHOMA CITY

Advertisement for Pantine Antiseptic Powder, highlighting its use for personal hygiene and treating various ailments.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 47-1917.

Gain and Loss. The Elder Matron—You should not mind the baby crying a little. It strengthens his lungs.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON.

No Chance. Fortune favors the brave, but some people have an idea that she also smiles on the tightwad.

When woman loses her temper it is the husband who catches it.

Advertisement for Murine's Granulated Eye Lids, describing its effectiveness for various eye conditions.

# Here's to Your Christmas Dinner!

- Cranberry and Orange Appetizer
- Chicken Broth
- Celery
- Chicken en Casserole
- Cranberry Sauce
- Sweet Potatoes a la Maryland
- Apple and Celery Salad
- Neufchatel Cheese, Pear Shapes
- Toasted Crackers
- Sultana Roll
- Coffee

**Cranberry and Orange Appetizer.**  
Put half a cupful of sugar and a cupful of water on and boil five minutes. Add half a cupful of cranberry sauce and cool. Chop the oranges very fine. Pour into ice cream glass or parfait glass and pour over the cranberries. This must be served very cold. Cranberries are taken from the cranberry sauce.

**Chicken en Casserole.**  
Three and a half pounds of stewing chicken, a cupful and a half of cut carrot, a cupful of cut celery, a cupful of cut onion, two tablespoonfuls of cut parsley, a tablespoonful of drippings, a tablespoonful of flour, a teaspoonful of salt, half a teaspoonful of pepper and a dash of paprika. Clean the chicken the same as for stewing. The backbone, wing tips, neck and giblets are used for soup. The drumsticks, thighs and breast (cut in two pieces) are put in iron pan with drippings and seared on both sides. Put half the onion and half the carrot in the bottom of the casserole, then a layer of the seared chicken, then the remainder of the vegetables, salt, pepper and paprika and two cupfuls of boiling water. Cover and put in a moderate oven two and a half to three hours. Do not try to cook a young chicken like this. Fowls are best cooked in this way. Mix the flour with a little cold water and add to the gravy just before serving. Sprinkle with chopped parsley.

**Cranberry Sauce.**  
Wash and pick over a quart of cranberries and put in agate saucepan with two cupfuls of cold water. As soon as



they come to a boil mash and add two cupfuls of sugar. Boil for a minute. Strain through wire strainer and put in glass bowl.

**Sweet Potatoes a la Maryland.**  
Wash and boil a quarter peck of even sized sweet potatoes until nearly tender; when cool, skin and cut in half lengthwise. Put in bakepan which has been brushed with one teaspoonful drippings; lay on the potatoes, cut side down; sprinkle with salt, pepper and sugar; bake in hot oven until light brown.

**Neufchatel Cheese, Pear Shape.**  
Mix two Neufchatel cheeses with a little cold milk, one-fourth teaspoonful salt, a dash of white pepper and a dash of paprika. Form into pear shapes, place a clove at top to form the stem and press in a clove to form the blossom. Cover the pears with paprika. Serve on a cracker on a cheese and cracker plate.

**sweet Cider Sherbet.**  
Four cupfuls of cider, one tablespoonful of mixed whole spices, one cupful of brown sugar, one and one-half cupfuls of water.

Boil the spices in the one and one-half cupfuls of water ten minutes; then add the sugar. Boil five minutes. Strain when cold; add to the cider and freeze same as ice cream, only it must not be frozen hard, but must be like a punch. This is very attractive if served in red apples which have been hollowed out and small pieces cut from the bottoms, so they sit flat on plate with dolly under it.

## Christmas of Long Ago

**I**N the midnight sky a wonder;  
A star in the East a glow,  
And mellowest voice thereunder,  
Christmas of long ago.

With gaze upraised the sages,  
Poor shepherds bending low;  
A rapture to light the ages,  
Christmas of long ago.

O Child-God laid in the manger,  
Who bore no shame;  
To the lords of earth a stranger—  
Outcast of Bethlehem!

Thy message came to the lowly;  
Thy star was sent to the wise,  
And "Peace" and "Love" were the holy  
Words from the midnight skies.

They filled the heart of one other,  
To its own sweet overflow;  
Peace and love to the mother,  
Christmas of long ago.

Has Time's dust dulled its glory?  
Have tear mists blurred its rays?  
Is it now too old a story  
For hurrying, changing days?

Oh, ever our hearts shall hearken  
To the angel's chant above,  
And never shall distance darken  
The star that shines in love.

And ever shall smile the mother,  
Mother whose child was God;  
God, who took man for brother;  
Brother our ways who trod.

Forever in joy completer  
Shall the clear, glad message show,  
And its angel voice sound sweeter—  
Christmas of long ago.

—Joseph L. C. Clarke.

## A Long Drawn Out Christmas

In many parts of Switzerland the Yuletide customs and festivities still have their beginning on Dec. 6, which is the anniversary of St. Nicholas. Markets and fairs are then held in villages and cities, and, seeing that the old traditions prescribe for this day the purchasing of presents for the children, it is an event of utmost importance to all youngsters. In some districts St. Nicholas parades around in person in an attire very similar to that of our American Santa Claus, generally carrying a big bag filled with apples, prunes, nuts and homemade cookies, which he distributes among the children who have been obedient during the year.

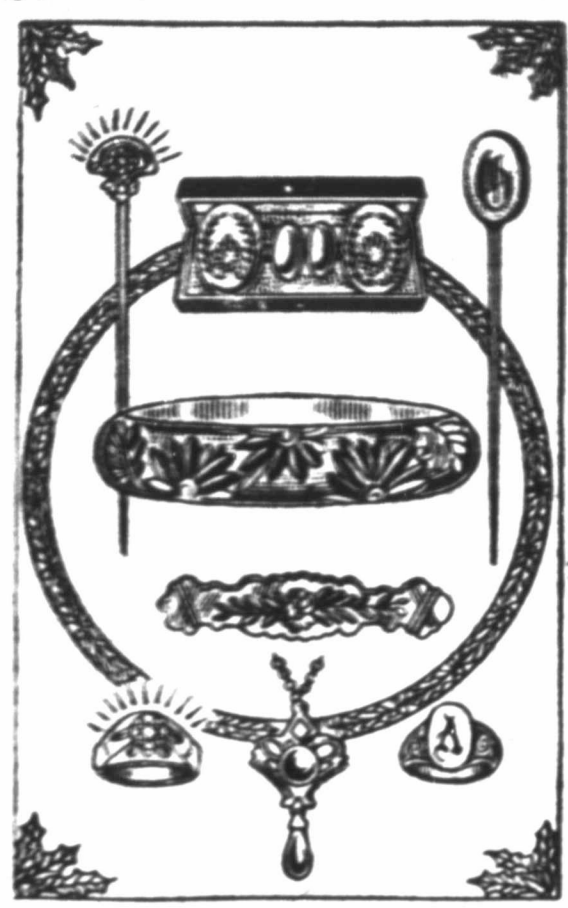
The next and in modern days the most important festive day of the whole Yule season is Christmas day. History relates that it was only in the year 354 A. D. that the Roman Bishop Liberius regarded this particular day as the birthday of Christ, and as they were furthermore desirous of giving a more religious importance to two important Roman festivals which also fell due in the same period. With the observation of Christmas day the Christkindli, described as "a lovely angel with wings," gradually started to take old Santa's place in many sections of Switzerland. Christkindli, the Christ Child, is said to come from the far north and always brings a wonderful Christmas tree, decorated with all the glittering things associated with fairyland and heavily laden with manifold gifts.

**STUDIO**  
Montana L. Grinstead  
Piano  
Violin  
AT MRS. A. A. WILLIAMS' RESIDENCE.

**D. F. THOMAS**  
CARPENTER  
and PAINTER  
All work guaranteed. Phone 53, Portales, New Mexico.

**E. A. BANNISTER**  
Piano Tuner  
Guaranteed expert work. Leave orders at Peoples Store, Portales N. M.

# Gift Buying SATISFACTION



"GIFT BUYING SATISFACTION" or being able to find those gifts that will satisfy the purchaser and make the recipient happy, are oft times difficult, however, this holiday season will prove an exception. I am convinced that I have just what you want, and it is standard, trademarked and guaranteed. There are elegant Toilet Sets, Fancy Chinaware, Silverware, Real Diamonds and other precious stones, as well as Watches, Rings, Bracelets and Jewelry of all kinds. If "Santa Claus" is not at my store, then he is not in town. Remember, that my standard goods are no higher than imitations.

I am sole agent, in Portales, for the justly celebrated Libby cut glass, everybody knows it's the best, come in and admire it, you don't have to buy.

From this date until closing time Thursday, December 20th, I will give ten per cent on my gross receipts to the LOCAL AMERICAN RED CROSS, diamonds and repair work only, excepted in this offer.

## C. J. WHITCOMB, JEWELER

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

# ...BUICK...

Every Buick Owner has the satisfaction of knowing that his car represents the highest type of present day road-travel.

W. B. OLDHAM, MONROE HONEA

## PUBLIC STOCK SALE

Tuesday, December 18, 1917,  
Beginning at Noon, Sharp  
At my place, 15 miles southwest of Portales; 2 miles east and 1 mile south of Lewiston Lake; 8 miles north of Elida.

**100 Head of Cattle**  
Consisting of 20 fine milch cows, 11 with calves at side, and balance will bring calves; 3 two-year old heifers, high grade; 12 yearling heifers, well bred; 39 calves, 1 registered Hereford bull three years old; balance stock cows, bred; also 3 good mares, 1 colt, 1 wagon and farm implements and a cream separator.

**TERMS, CASH**  
Ladies of Elida Red Cross will serve lunch.  
**C. H. SUBLETTE**  
ERLE E. FORBES, Clovis, Auctioneer

**RICHELIEU COFFEE**  
Its flavor and aroma cannot be surpassed. Do you drink it? If not, TRY IT.

**JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY**

## ED J. NEER Undertaker Embalmer

Licensed by state of New Mexico. Calls answered day and night. Office phone 67 two rings, residence 67 three rings. Agent for Roswell Green House. Portales, New Mexico.

# Ford

**THE UNIVERSAL CAR**

The FORD Coupelet—the car of class for every month in the year—in any kind of weather—over city streets or country roads. Permanent top with sliding-plate glass windows, with removable pillar; large doors; a roomy seat with deep upholstery, and the regular FORD chassis, assuring continuous satisfactory service with continuous low cost of operation and maintenance. It is a delight to women who drive and the ideal car for professional and business men. Coupelet \$505 at Detroit

## The Universal Garage

Portales, - Fort Sumner  
G. W. CARR, F. C. HACK, P. E. JORDAN



# Christmas Wisdom

In Buying **HERE** and  
Buying **EARLY**

Yes, we want you to come and see our new Candies and other good things. Quality is good and the price is right. At the

## The White House

GROCERY COMPANY

**Notice of Pendency of Suit**

State of New Mexico to Ernest C. Wright and Jennie C. Wright, A. A. Rogers, O. J. Taylor, Jr., T. J. Lee, S. A. Artingstall, Jr., A. L. Burrows, and the Portales Utilities Company, defendants, greeting.

You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the State of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein Ernest C. Wright and Jennie C. Wright, A. A. Rogers, O. J. Taylor, Jr., T. J. Lee, S. A. Artingstall, Jr., A. L. Burrows, and the Portales Utilities Company are defendants, said cause being numbered No. 1319 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of such action are as follows: The plaintiff seeks judgment against Ernest C. Wright and Jennie C. Wright upon a promissory note executed and delivered by them to the Portales Utilities Company on the 15th day of June, 1915, and a mortgage securing same, which said note and mortgage were assigned and transferred to the plaintiff in the sum of \$25,000, with interest thereon at the rate of six per cent per annum from the 15th day of June, 1916, until paid, and a reasonable attorney's fee in the sum of \$250.00 for foreclosing said mortgage and collecting said note, taxes in the sum of \$17.10 and all costs of said suit, and the plaintiff prays a decree against all of said defendants, foreclosing said mortgage deed given them for the security of said sums upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The southwest quarter of section eleven, in township one south of range thirty-three east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico; that the plaintiff's said mortgage be declared a first and prior lien in favor of the plaintiff against all of said defendants, and superior to any right, claim or demand of said defendants, and each and all of them, to have said property sold and the proceeds of such sale applied in the first place to the satisfaction of the plaintiff's said judgment and demands and all costs of suit. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the twenty-first day of December, 1917, judgment by default will be taken against you, and each and all of you, for said sums and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that G. L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 29th day of October, 1917.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

**Public Notice**  
No. 119

In the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, State of New Mexico.

In the matter of the estate of Elmer Louis Kohl, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, as directed by the Probate Court, that Bessie Kohl was on the 5th day of November, 1917, appointed Administratrix over the estate of Elmer Louis Kohl, deceased. All persons having claims against said estate will file them within the time prescribed by law, else same will be barred.

Dated this November 8th, 1917.

BESSIE KOHL,  
Administratrix,  
Portales, New Mexico.

**NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT**

The State of New Mexico to Lillian P. Valliant and P. A. Valliant, defendants, greeting.

You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein Lillian P. Valliant and P. A. Valliant and Charles W. Carroll and Emma E. Carroll, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1323 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the said defendants to compel them to execute a deed of conveyance to him to the following described real estate: The northwest quarter of section nine, in township two south of range thirty-three east of the New Mexico meridian, pursuant to an agreement between the plaintiff and defendants, as alleged in the complaint, and to quiet his title to said described tract of land, for his costs of suit and for general relief. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance on or before the 1st day of January, 1918, judgment by default will be rendered against you in said cause and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 9th day of November, 1917.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

**JOSIE GIBSON**  
**CARPET WEAVER**

Claudell, New Mexico. Get your rugs ready and have that carpet wove before the rush starts. Prices reasonable.

## THE PORTALES JOURNAL

Entered as second-class matter June 16, 1917, at the post office at Portales, N. M. under Act of March 3, 1879.

H. B. RYHER, Manager

Published every Friday at Portales, New Mexico, and devoted to the upbuilding of Roosevelt County, the garden spot of the Sunshine State.

The Portales Publishing Company, Publishers  
INCORPORATED

One Year.....	\$1 00
Six Months.....	50
Three Months.....	25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

### One Christmas Pudding

Perhaps the most heroic attempt to keep Christmas in conventional fashion under unconventional conditions was that made by the late Lord Wolseley, when a young officer, in the trenches before Sebastopol during the Crimean war sixty years ago. He and his comrades decided that the Christmas should be honored and that there should be a plum pudding. The "pudding" was compounded of biscuit, grease and such fruit as could be obtained, the ingredients being mixed in a fragment of a Russian shell. Wrapped in a cloth, it was boiled for some hours, and a tasty reminder of the great festival was eagerly looked forward to by the hungry officers. But before the pudding was considered "cooked" orders came transferring Wolseley and his tent companions to a distant part of the works.

Should they leave the pudding until their return or eat it as it was?—They were hungry, and the latter course was decided upon. The "pudding" was duly swallowed, and away they went in obedience to orders. Late that night Wolseley was troubled with internal disturbances that necessitated the doctor's kindly ministrations. It seemed, said the future field marshal, as if pieces of Russian shell were rolling against each other inside. It was the only pudding, the first and last, he ever made.

### Roast Shout.

A shout is a young pig. How to prepare it: Have the eyes and toes removed, the rind scored in one-inch cuts, liver and heart removed. Wash the outside; the inside is wiped with a piece of damp cheesecloth. Put a piece of corn-cob in the mouth before roasting. Season the inside with pepper and salt by rubbing it in. Put the pig in a pan so that it will sit on its feet; brace it with four handleless cups; put in hot oven until well seared; then baste with two cupfuls of cold water and reduce the heat. Roast two and one-half to three hours, basting frequently. Remove from pan, place on center of platter, put cranberries in the eyes and a small red apple in the mouth. Serve on bed of watercress or cooked kale.

### Candy Baskets and Cans.

Place in a granite kettle two cupfuls of granulated sugar, half a cupful of glucose or corn sirup, half a cupful of water and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar. Boil all together to the crisp or crack stage (280 degrees) and after removing from the fire flavor with a few drops of oil of peppermint, watergreen or sassafras. Divide the candy into two portions and color one with red vegetable coloring. Pull each part separately, then twist the red candy around the white until you have it in the form of a stick. Cut into sticks and form into cans or take slender strips of the red and white, braid and shape into baskets.

### Fig and Nut Strips.

Chop a few figs and cook with a little water and sugar until reduced to a thick paste. Roll out a sheet of good fondant cream, sprinkle with chopped nut meats and spread with the fig paste, which should be cold. Cover with another sheet of the fondant, press lightly together, and when the fig paste is firm, in about twenty-four hours, cut into short strips.

**FOR SALE**—Twenty-two head of high grade white faced calves. M. N. Smiley, on Robert Hicks, place five miles west of Portales.

## Santa Claus Is Coming

OLD Santa Claus is coming—  
The time is very near—  
Before we realize it  
Old Santa will be here.

He'll bring us sleds and wagons,  
And nuts and sugar plums,  
And dolls, and furs, and dresses,  
And balls, and swords, and drums.

He'll come when we are sleeping,  
Tucked in our beds so white,  
And all the stars are peeping  
At this, our Christmas night.

He'll come with smiles and blessings  
Along the milky way,  
And stop at every dwelling  
Where little children stay.

He'll garnish trees with presents  
And, while the world is still,  
With gifts the children asked for  
Each stocking he will fill.

But, better than all presents,  
He'll bring to us again  
The heartfelt Christmas wishes  
Of "Good will unto men."  
—Martha Coleman Sherman in Chicago Inter Ocean.

## Christmas Pie Has Long Family History

HAPPY the Christmas reveler who has a digestion to tackle the Christmas pie. The modern fastidist in diet is trying to rule out the plum pudding and the mince from the Christmas feast.

Shame on him! Better a night of groaning to the few than a ban on a time honored custom for the many. Lay in a stock of soda mint, pepsin and salt water. Be sporty and take chances on the plummy goody.

First it was old Santa under a ban—a dreary world it would be without Santa Claus—now it is the totdsome Christmas pie bulging with raisins, flaky of crust and redolent of burning brandy.

Truly the modern progressive who lives by rule is akin to the old Puritan to whom the Christmas pie was an abomination savoring of heresy. Indeed the Roundhead had more excuse for his abstinence; it was a test of orthodoxy. He felt his morals would be injured by eating a pie whose savory contents were typical of offerings of the Magi and whose form was often that of a manger.

The Christmas pie is of ancient and honorable lineage, and its name of "mince pie" came centuries later, being given in derision by the Puritans. Are we such weaklings that what our ancestors have thrived on for centuries will slay us in one eating? Surely the stomach specialist, that product of modernity, must have slipped up.

Our grandparents did not eat one measly little slice of the Christmas pie in fear and trembling. Boldly they swallowed huge hunks, not on Christmas day only, but during the entire season of Christmas, unto Twelfth Night. Was it not writ, "As many different houses as thou shalt eat mince pie during Christmastide so many happy months shalt thou have during the year?"

And they began the mixing of that Christmas pie early and with great ceremony. It was a gala occasion when the plum pudding was to be stirred and each member of the household down to the infant in arms must have a turn at the spoon.—Philadelphia Press.

### In the Days of '61-'65.

"Christmas mornings in the Civil war days," says the veteran, "were generally spent in reading letters. After dinner the men indulged in sports, particularly prize fights, and then in the evening they gathered together and sang the wartime songs and told stories of the Christmases before the fighting began. It wasn't all chorus singing, either, for we had some good soloists in the line, and our company actors showed their abilities by reciting or rehearsing the plays they had seen while on furloughs."

### Christmas Mystery Plays.

On their return from the Holy Land the pilgrims and crusaders brought new subjects for theatrical representation, founded on the objects of their devotion and incidents in their wars, and the early mysteries and other plays of Christmas, among them that of St. George and the dragon, which has survived to modern times, probably owe their origin to this period.

**DR. LOUIS R. HOUGH**  
DENTIST

Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Reese building, over Dobb's confectionery, Portales, New Mexico.

**GEORGE L. REESE**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW

Practices in all the courts. Office, up-stairs in Reese building. Notary in office. Telephone 56. Portales, New Mexico.

**DR. S. B. OWENS**  
Veterinary and Surgeon

Treats all diseases of animals. Calls answered day or night. Office next door to telephone station. Office phone, 199, residence, 120.

**V. J. CAMPBELL**  
THE AUCTIONEER

No sale too large or too small, I cry 'em all. See me, get the high dollar. Post-office address, Longs, N. M. Phone M. A. Fullerton, Longs.

**Sanitary Barber Shop**

FRANK SMITH, Proprietor

Hot and cold baths. Clean and up to date. We try our best to please you. Hardy block, second door south of Lindsey building.

**D. D. SWEARINGIN**  
**T. E. PRESLEY**  
SPECIALISTS  
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat

Regular dates at Portales, the 20th day in each month. Glasses accurately fitted.

**DR. N. F. WOLLARD,**

Rectal Diseases a Specialty  
Piles Cured Without the Knife.

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 169, Portales, N. M.

**DR. J. S. PEARCE**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON

Office at Pearce's Pharmacy. Residence phone 23, office phone 34. Portales, N. M.

# Farm Loans

It will pay you to  
**Investigate**

James A. Hall  
Portales, N. M.

**FORBES,**  
AUCTIONEER  
CLOVIS

## Job Printing

We are here to serve you with anything in the line of printed stationery for your business and personal use. □ □ □ □

Letter Heads Bill Heads  
Envelopes Cards  
Wedding Invitations  
Posters or Announcements  
Of All Kinds

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT

Come In And Let Us Give You  
Our **HOLIDAY GREETINGS**  
AND THANK YOU FOR PAST FAVORS...



**Nine More Days** To buy your Christmas Goods. We have something for every member of the family. Come in and let us show you. The goods are the newest and best that the market affords. **SHOP EARLY.** Ask for your keys.

**Portales Drug Store, Store of Service**

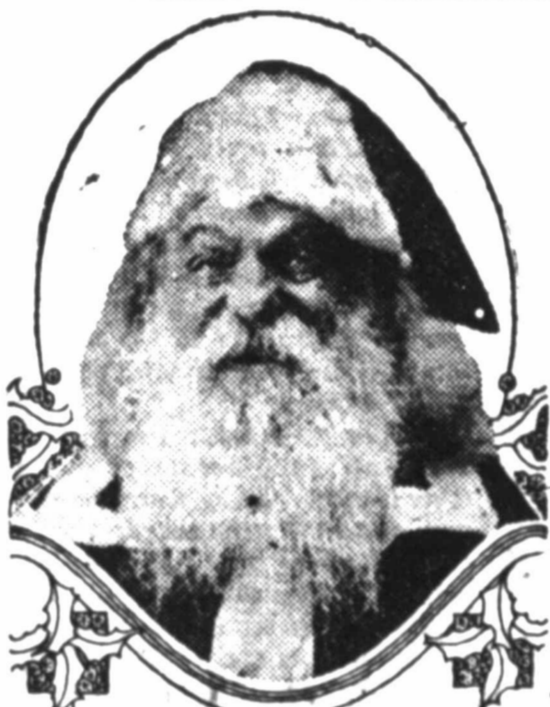
P. S. The New Edison would be appreciated more than any gift you could make.

**..BARGAINS..  
IN TIRES**

We have on hand an assortment of rebuilt tires ranging in sizes from 30x3 to 34-4, straight side and clincher. These tires are good for fifty per cent of original mileage, or more.

...One-Half Price and Less...

...Vulcanizing Department...  
PORTALES GARAGE



To Everybody!  
Here's Wishing  
You All The  
Joys Of The  
Holiday  
Season!

**SACRED MISTLETOE.**

The druids with ceremonies of great solemnity used to collect mistletoe with a golden sickle "against the festival of winter solstice." Only the oaks bearing mistletoe were sacred to this ancient order of men.

It is recorded that the people's reverence for the priests proceeded in great measure from the cures which the priests effected by means of this curious green plant of the pear-like berries. It was collected thus ceremoniously by the druids because it was supposed to drive away evil spirits.

The reason among the druids for bringing in bits of evergreen from the woods and adorning the house is a most charming and lovable one: "The houses were decked with evergreen in December that the Sylvan spirits might repair to them and remain untripped with frost and cold winds until a milder season had renewed the foliage of their darling abodes."—Craftsman.

**Forerunner of Christmas.**

The spirit of merrymaking that marks our Christmas holidays had its origin with the Roman feast called the Saturnalia. This was a festival in honor of Saturn, father of the gods. It lasted for a week or two, beginning about the 19th of December, and was the occasion for great revelry among all classes. No business was transacted during this period, war was suspended, private feuds were forgotten or forgiven, and general good fellowship reigned supreme. Friends exchanged presents with one another, and the slaves were waited upon by their masters and mistresses.

All kinds of toys at Neer's.

**WE** Sell Jitney Repairs  
Why go Elsewhere

**J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.**  
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

**...FARM LOANS...**

Money Ready When  
Papers Are Signed

**Coe Howard**

OFFICE AT SECURITY STATE BANK

Telephone No. 10

Telephone No. 10

**Barn Building  
AS AN INVESTMENT**

The modern, up-to-date barn provides many conveniences and improvements that make your work easier and your crops and live stock safer.

**...Poultry Houses and Sheds...**

No matter what kind of a building, or whether it's for farm or town, we can be of service to you. We have building plans for all kinds of buildings, and all the necessary materials to make them.

**Portales Lumber Company**

A. D. RIBBLE, Manager

Telephone No. 10

Telephone No. 10

**...FRED C. BROADHEAD...**

(Successor to J. M. Reynolds)

**Fresh and Cured Meats**

Buy and Sell Live Stock of all Kinds  
Top Prices for Hides. Phone 11

**Leach Coal Co.**

DEALERS IN

**Coal, Grain**

SOME ICE ALSO  
SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and  
Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

Journal Want Ads Get Results



that you may  
have a  
**MERRY CHRISTMAS**  
and a  
happy and prosperous  
**NEW YEAR**  
are the wishes of  
the Officers and Employees of

# The First National Bank

*"The Bank Where You Feel at Home"*

## Matters Purely Local

FRANCES A. RYTHER

Aeroplanes at Neer's.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Saturday 15th, is the date of the girl's bazaar.

Christmas packages of flower bulbs at Neer's.

Miss Grace Daniels has returned from a visit in Clovis.

H. C. Johnson, of Elida is a Portales visitor this week.

Mrs. Tpm Harris, made a business trip to Clovis last week.

Ad. Saylor, left Saturday on a business trip to Roswell.

WANTED—Girl or lady to do general house work. See S. D. Beaver.

Claude Dendy, of Hereford was a Portales visitor the first of the week.

Don't forget to attend the bazaar, at the Nixon building, Saturday 15.

Joey Hatfield returned the first of the week from a visit in Tulsa, Oklahoma.

Mrs. John Moone, spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Clyde Moone.

The key, the wonderful key, the lots key. Ask at the Portales Drug Store.

Mrs. W. H. C. Smith is visiting her daughters Mary and Dora in Carlsbad.

Fine assortment of Christmas handkerchiefs in nice boxes for 5 cents and up to 35 cents at Model Store.

A new and elegant line of art squares have just been received at Neer's furniture store.

Jimmy Warnica, left Tuesday morning for El Paso, to enlist in the army at that place.

C. C. Croak, district telephone manager of Roswell has been a Portales visitor this week.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Mrs. Charles Anthony, of Elida, was the guest of Mrs. S. Snell, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Frank Smith returned the last of the week from Kansas City, where he found a market for two car loads of cattle.

Mrs. J. C. Boyce, left Wednesday for Roswell, to spend Christmas with her husband who is working at that place.

Mrs. E. L. Robertson, who has been visiting her mother, Mrs. Gilliam, returned to her home in Elida, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Rogers, of Chicago, Illinois, are visiting friends and also attending to business matters in the city this week.

A. G. Troutt is having a coal house and storage bins erected on the property adjoining the broom corn store house recently purchased by him.

Jim Huffman and family will shortly move to Wichita Falls, Texas. Mr. Huffman has lived for many years at Portales and is one of the old land marks.

Sheriff Arch L. Gregg left Sunday morning for Albuquerque where he attended the convention of New Mexico sheriffs. He returned the latter part of the week.

Willie Nelson, left Tuesday morning for Lakewood to visit a few days in that place with friends and relatives and thence to El Paso, to enlist in the service of Uncle Sam.

Joe Moody and family moved last week to Wichita Falls, Texas, where they will make their future home. Mr. Moody has a position in a big mercantile establishment at that place.

Fred C. Broadhead returned Monday from Garden City, Kansas, where he had been looking after his cattle. Fred has about nine hundred head on pasture in the vicinity of Garden City.

### Portales School Honor Roll

- HIGH SCHOOL**  
Otis Cranford Graee Bradley  
Eddy Lee Hall Eldridge Price
- EIGHTH GRADE**  
Mordell Morrison Mawrine Priddy  
Lillian Hatch Helen Humyhrey
- SEVENTH GRADE**  
Burton Denison Ruth Watson  
La Von Brown Kenneth Bell  
Randolph Williamson
- SIXTH GRADE**  
Graydon Hough Robert Puckett
- FIFTH GRADE**  
Leroy Glover John Fairly  
Nettie Allison Verona Thompson  
Henry Denison Robbie Jones  
Evelyn Turner Lois Oldham  
Joe Morrisoo Dhdley Pitts  
Beatrice Crow Flora Deweese  
Myrie Robertson Ruby Seigner  
Mead Care
- FOURTH GRADE**  
Iris Ribble Otis Falls  
John Williams Stella Duncan  
Lora Nelson Faris Johnson  
Loise Troutt P. F. Turner  
Kathryn McCall Mande Bedinger  
J. E. Darnell Duward Jones  
Josephine Knapp Ellis Wehba  
George Davis Johnnie Allison  
Bernice Lawrence Melvin Gilliam  
Dollis Hughes Irva Taylor  
Berle Moore
- THIRD GRADE**  
Chris Thompson Edwin Johnston  
Lorine Nash Lillian Bell  
Virginia Joyes Marion Jones  
John Merrill Tom Davis  
Ray Ballow Lillian Bedinger  
Jim Wehba Wanda Brown  
Calista Adams
- SECOND GRADE**  
Juanita Hancock Juanita Knapp  
Hortense Honea Adelex Oldham  
Dibrell Cope John Milton Rice  
Lucile Williams Bonniebel Taylor
- FIRST GRADE**  
Arlena Jones Mar. Greathouse  
R. A. Prine Eldridge Mears  
Dallas Chesher J. C. Boyer  
Maxie Falls Reba Cope  
Lucile Greathouse Eva McCoamick  
Felicia Green Mildred Bramlett  
Emory Hoagland Joe Green  
Wyatt Clayton Spencer Crow  
Rosamond Deen Vernice Garrett

Born, Thnrdsday, December, 13th, to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jackson, a boy.

Born, Wednesday, December 12th, to Mr. and Mrs. James Battenfeld, a girl.

Dr. J. S. Pearce, chairman of the county commissioners, purchased a Buick six of the Oldham company Buick, this week.

Roy H. Wheeler, of near Bethel, left this week for Camp Meade, Maryland, where he will join the United States army.

Lee Langston left this week for El Paso, Texas, where he will enlist in the engineering department of the United States army.

C. V. Harris has a big stock of feek.

Tailoring, cleaning and pressing done by an expert. Phone 35, all work called for and delivered promptly. S. D. Beaver, successor to Jim Warnica.

Service is our motto, all work called for and delivered promptly. Phone 35 Portales Tailor Shop. S. D. Beaver, proprietor, successor to Jim Warnica.

Mrs. Enza Hicks and little son, who have been visiting the formers sister, Mrs. Frank Beard, for some time, left Tuesday morning to join her husband at Vernon, Texas.

J. N. Gryder and W. T. Hughes have bought the old Taylor blacksmith shop and Mr. Hughes will have charge of the business. The new firm asks for a share of your patronage.

See C. V. Harris for cotton seed cake.

Work on the new First National bank building, which had been held up awaiting on material and the weather, was resumed Wednesday morning. The excavation had been done some time ago and the new foundation is under way.

Jim Crow, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Crow, met with a serious accident Friday while playing foot ball. He was thrown and his arm dislocated. Drs. D. B. Williams and J. S. Pearce were called and the injured member put back into place.

## WANTS

WANTED—Carcases of horses and cows. Notify Carl Turner, Portales.

Will pay Cash for six second-hand Fords, must be in good condition. Monroe Honea.

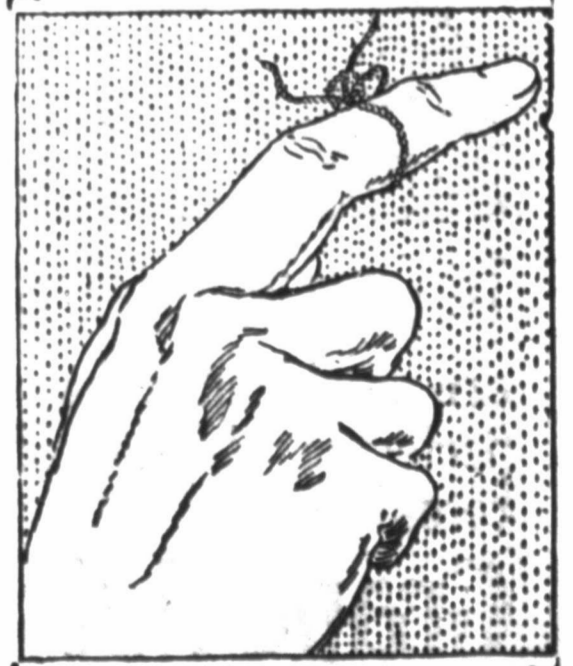
FOR SALE—Top buggy. Good as new. Has not been run 200 miles. See Carl Mueller.

TO TRADE—Good wagon, harness and team to trade for house or feed stuff. S. E. Moore

FOR SALE—Some registered Jersey bulls, from best blooded animals in United States. Also some registered Duroc Jersey Pigs. John A. Fairly, Portales.

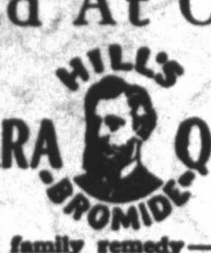
WILL BUY—Good mules from 3 to 7 years old, from 12 hands up. Robertson and Hancock, Portales.

## REMEMBER



That we have every facility for turning out neat printing of all kinds. Letter heads, bill heads, office stationery, etc., furnished at the lowest prices first class work will permit.

**Stop That Cold At Once**



**CASCARA QUININE**

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds in 24 hours—Grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with Red Top and Mr. Hill's picture on it. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store.

**Rx Red + Cross Ball Blue**

*Dr. Wise*

**First Aid for Laundry Troubles**

If every wash-day is a day for the "Blues"—the right blue will send them scuttling away

**Red Cross Ball Blue**

Is the secret of successful washing;—Pure White, dazzling clothes that leaves the happy smile of satisfaction at the end of a day of hard work.

5 Cents. At Your Grocers'

**Method in His Madness.**

A story brought from Camp Funston, says the Kansas City Star: A young draft soldier paced the parade ground alone. Stooping suddenly he picked up a small block of wood, studied it a moment, and cast it aside with the remark: "That ain't it." Walking farther, he stooped and brought up a scrap of paper, scanned it, and threw it away, again saying: "That ain't it." A third pause a minute later brought his attention to a cigarette stub, but close scrutiny brought the same rejection, "That ain't it." His captain stood within hearing, watching the draft soldier closely. It was apparent the young man's mentality was wavering. The guard was called, and the patient was sent to the hospital. The next day the captain went to the hospital with the patient's discharge papers. On their delivery, the sufferer held the papers up to the light, examined them closely, and then announced: "That's it."

**Not in It Often, Anyhow.**

Tom—Well, darling, I have seen your father and he has given his consent.

Grace—He approves of love in a cottage, then?

Tom—No; but he says that a girl who spends as much time golfing and motoring as you do really has not much need of a home.

**Make Farmers of Soldiers.**

New Brunswick, Canada, will give returned soldiers a real training in agriculture.

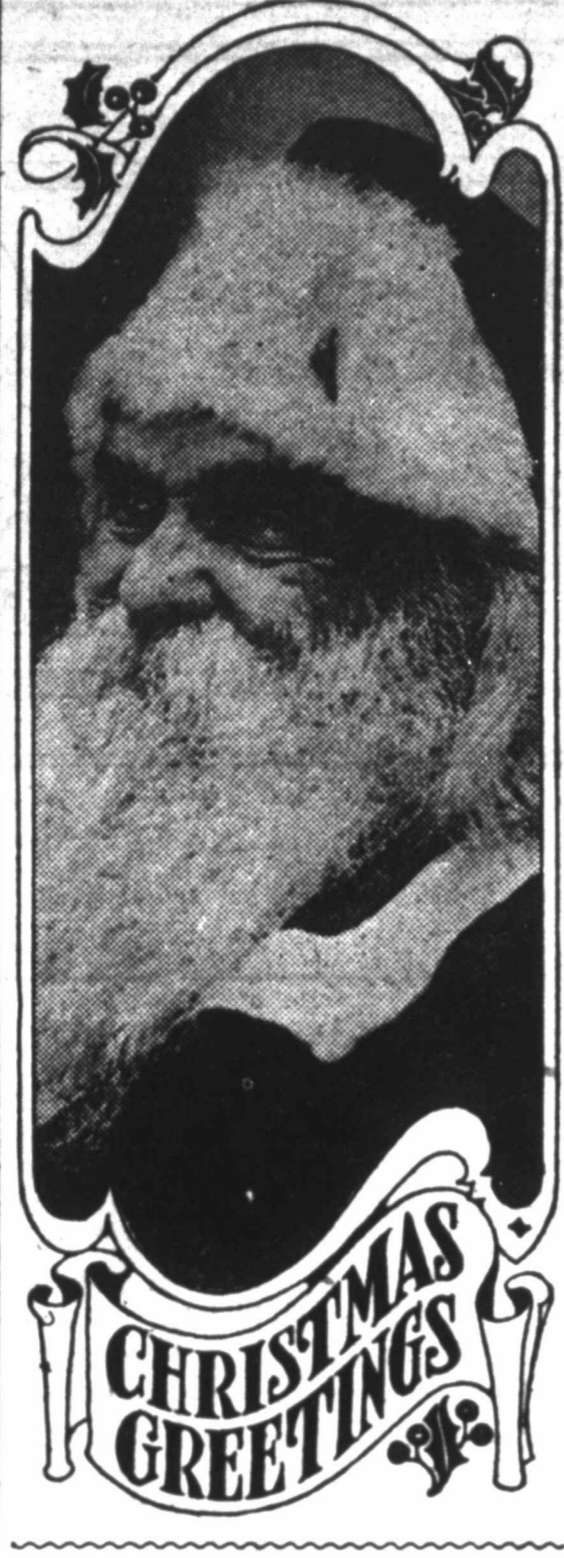


**TWO GREAT WORLD GRAINS** are combined in the perfected ready-cooked cereal—

**Grape-Nuts**

This appetizing blend of Wheat and Barley is over 98% Food.

**ECONOMICAL HEALTHFUL DELIGHTFUL**



**Gift Bringer in Various Countries**

THE Dutch girls sing a pretty little song on the feast of St. Nicholas instead of writing a letter to Santa Claus:

Santa Claus, you good-natured man. Give me some nuts and sweetmeats—Not too much, not too little. Throw them into my apron.

For a Christmas without gifts would be no Christmas at all. So always there is a gift bringer, akin in nature, if different in name, to the good St. Nicholas, once bishop of Myra, who loved children and whose memory lives vitally today through its association with the great Christmas festival. Kris Kringle, Father Christmas, Santa Claus, Sunderkloos, are identical. The holy Christ child comes to Germany. In mystical Brittany the Christ himself is thought to come to bless the households of the pious, especially the homes of simple shepherds.

In Spain on "Twelfth Night" all the people, young and old, put their shoes and slippers out on the balcony outside the window in order that the three kings journeying by may see and fill them. There are also grotesque Christmas visitors. Knave Ruprecht, terror of Teutonic babyhood, has a load of nuts and apples and other goodies with him, as well as his traditional bunch of switches.

The "Julbok" or "klapperbok," a tall, thin beast, with goatskin covered head, is after naughty Danish children, just as the "habersack" is after those in the Hartz mountains. Sunderkloos sends sometimes a goat laden with presents.

The animals which the saint of Christmas uses for his carriers are quite as various. Donner and Blitzen and the other fleet reindeer come first. Santa drives a span of reindeer in Sweden. In Alaska he comes by dog team. Camels, so the story goes, bring the three kings into Spain on their gift bringing errand, though sacred art would show us that horses might be used as well historically.

In Holland, on the Zuyder Zee, St. Nicholas comes on skates over the frozen wastes of water. In England there are in use for Christmas several imitation horses, the hobby horses of the Morris dancers, which caper still in Staffordshire, according to their ancient habit.—Chicago Tribune.

**The First Christmas Day**

Told For the Littlest Children

LISTEN dear little children, and you shall hear about the very first Christmas day.

It was in a country across the sea, far away from here, that some shepherds were watching their flocks one night. The sheep were resting on the grass, the little lambs were fast asleep beside their mothers, but the kind shepherds were not asleep. They were watching that no harm should happen to the sheep.

Perhaps they were looking up at the stars and the beautiful moon above them when suddenly there appeared a wonderful light in the sky, brighter than the moon, or stars, as if the sky had opened and they saw the glory within.

wondering what was the cause of that strange light, a beautiful shining angel came near to them and said:

"Fear not. I bring you good tidings which shall be to all people. This day is born a Savior, and ye shall find the babe lying in a manger."

And suddenly the angel was joined by a multitude of the heavenly host singing praises to God. This was their song:

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth Peace, good will toward men. When the angels had gone back to heaven the shepherds said they would go to Bethlehem and see this Savior of whom the angels sang. They went and found him, a little baby, in a stable, with no cradle to lie in, only a manger for his bed. That little baby was Jesus, who when he grew up said: "Let the little children come unto me and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." His birthday was the first Christmas day, and ever since that time we kept that day as a joyful and happy one.—New York Press.

**December**

By J. C. OLIVER.

**O** MONTH far famed! For festive days and nights renowned, Joy fraught, with hallowed benedictions crowned. Life's annual clearing house for retrospective thought, Where pensive memory recalls the smiles, the tears, The hopes and joys of youth, the loves of vanished years, And sighs to see the havoc, sad, that Time has wrought.

**O** hoary month! In regions of the north and east The song of bird and rippling of the brook have ceased, And Nature's thousand charms of summer days have fled. There Boreas reigns, fierce God of wind and storms And scintillate all of verdure, into brown and white transforms And leaves no trace of life and beauty sped.

**O** happy month! When keen anticipation, sweet, Flies swift on wings of ardent love to greet With gifts the friend, the lover or the kindred near. As Winter closer draws his icy fettered chains The heart expands and love unselfish reigns And speeds its largess to the ones most dear.

**I**llustrious month of most illustrious birth! Good tidings, peace and joy to all the earth. A heavenly choir announced when Christ was born. No other birth such mighty portent bore, This Prince of Peace whom heaven and earth adore. How thrills the heart at thought of Christmas morn! —Los Angeles Times.

**To All Our Friends**

**May Christmas Bring You Merry Cheer, To Last You Through A Glad New Year**

**Big Contract.**  
"Now, daddy, I want a rifle and a drum for Christmas."  
"Um."  
"And a machine gun and a sword, you know."  
"Eh."  
"And a soldier suit and two pistols—"  
"Gosh, kid, you want as many munitions as a foreign power."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Net Contents 15 Fluid Drachms  
**900 DROPS**

**CASTORIA**

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT.  
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food by Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

**INFANTS CHILDREN**

Thereby Promoting Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by **DR. J. C. WELLS**  
Pembroke Seed, Alox Serum, Buckwheat, Sulfate, Anise Seed, Peppermint Oil, Carminative Scent, Warm Seed, Certified Sugar, Wintergreen Flavor.

A helpful Remedy for Constipation and Diarrhoea and Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP resulting therefrom in infancy.

The Similar Signature of *Dr. J. C. Wells*

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old  
**35 DROPS—35 CENTS**

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

**CASTORIA**

For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria**

Always Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Wells*

In Use For Over Thirty Years

**CASTORIA**

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**Carter's Little Liver Pills**

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature *Brent Wood*

**ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but** **CARTER'S IRON PILLS** will greatly help most pale-faced people

A stringent order has been issued in Berlin forbidding all chauffeurs to smoke while on duty.

**Weak, Faint Heart, and Hysterics** can be rectified by taking "Renovine," a heart and nerve tonic. Price 50c and \$1. Mt.

And the more you are willing to do for your friends the less time you will have to do things for yourself.

**Harm One Can Do.**  
One rotten apple spoils the whole barrel—and one mentally bloated autocrat in Europe has already caused the downfall of several others.

No man will admit that he would marry a woman smarter than himself—because he doesn't believe there is one.

**OUR BOYS IN FRANCE AND HOME PROTECTION**

The men on the firing line represent the pick of our American youth. One in four of our boys at home was sick, rejected because of physical deficiency. Many times the kidneys were to blame.

If we wish to prevent old age coming on too soon, or if we want to increase our chances for a long life, Dr. Pierce of the Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., says that you should drink plenty of water daily between meals. Then procure at your nearest drug store Anuric (double strength). This An-u-ric drives the uric acid out and cures backache and rheumatism. If we wish to keep our kidneys in the best condition a diet of milk and vegetables, with only little meat once a day, is the most suitable. Drink plenty of pure water, take Anuric three times a day for a month. Step into the drug store and ask for Anuric (60 cents a package) or send Dr. Pierce 10c for trial pkg. Anuric, many times more potent than lithia, often eliminates uric acid as hot water melts sugar. A short trial will convince you.

**MOTHERS, ATTENTION!**

Custer, Okla.—"I am sure that I owe my present health to Dr. Pierce's medicine. During each expectant period I used Favorite Prescription and am sure it saved me a world of suffering. I am a Christian and first began using this medicine because it did not have alcohol in it. I recommend it to every young mother especially. Several I have recommended it to in this neighborhood have used it and now praise it as highly as myself. I want to say, too, that my little boys are fine, healthy children, and I take pleasure in writing this letter. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a Godsend to women."—MRS. MONA THARP.

Buy it now in liquid or tablets. All druggists, or send Dr. Pierce, Invalide Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y., ten cents for trial pkg. tablets.—Adv.

**NEW WAY TO INITIAL TOWEL**

Crocheting in the Filet Stitch is Easy Work and Makes Attractive Bit of Decoration.

If you are a devotee of the crochet needle, here is an easy and attractive way of marking towels. Why not crochet your initial or initials in the filet stitch which is enjoying so much popularity at present?

This is easy work and it makes a pretty bit of decoration, whether on a guest towel or on one of the full-sized variety.

Not only is the initial medallion easily and rapidly crocheted, but it takes little time or trouble to attach it to the towel. Baste it on carefully, being sure to get it even and sure, too, that the towel does not wrinkle beneath it. Then attach it by simple button-hole stitching, and white mercerized or embroidery cotton, making the button-holding only just wide enough to cover the crocheted edge of the medallion.

If you buy a good quality of crochet cotton, this lace adornment is very durable and wears a long, long time. Moreover, it launders very well.

**Worsted Flowers.**

Butterflies and flowers made of worsted are in vogue once more. In several instances the worsted is combined with chenille, with here and there a glint of gold or silver thread.

Instead of having the flowers applied flatly to the gown, it is the proper thing now to have them mounted on fine wire spirals, so that they appear as a separate thing lightly attached to the frock. It may be such poses or single flowers will supersede the silk or velvet rose.

**Simplicity in Dance Frocks.**

Simplicity is the keynote of the season's dance frock. Modesty may also be mentioned as a strong influence; very few of the newest evening gowns are cut very low in the neck. Those that are cut low have an overdrawing of sheer tulle, and few are entirely sleeveless. The tendency in the development of formal evening gowns is to arrange them so they may be worn for either afternoon or evening. The average dance frock is so simple any home dressmaker can turn it out without the least difficulty.



# The KITCHEN CABINET

A mind without convictions is like a road that begins everywhere and leads nowhere.

## ECONOMICAL DISHES.

A ball or two of well-seasoned hamburger steak is sufficient to season a dish of macaroni or rice, making a most substantial dish. Break up a cupful of macaroni in inch pieces and cover with boiling water well salted, to cook until tender. Put a layer of the cooked macaroni in a casserole or granite baking dish, add bits of the cooked hamburger, a little onion juice and celery salt, a little broth or butter and water, repeat until the macaroni is used. Place in the oven and bake for a half hour. Green peppers and tomatoes may be used for seasoning, if so desired.



Where chestnuts are plentiful they may make most dainty, nutritious, and at the same time, attractive dishes. Chestnuts contain carbohydrates which need cooking to make them more easily digested. Score the shell and drop them into a hot frying pan to blanch, when blanched remove the shell and thin brown skin and the nut is ready for various uses. Cooked until tender, mashed and seasoned with fat which it lacks, salted and peppered, it may be served as a vegetable with steak.

**Chestnut Cakes.**—Shell and blanch some good chestnuts, then cook in boiling salted water until tender. Rub them through a sieve and to every half cupful add the yolk of an egg, salt, white pepper, celery salt, and onion juice and Worcestershire sauce, to season highly. Make into neat cakes, brush with beaten egg, roll in fine crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat. Serve as meat.

**Mock Mashed Potatoes.**—Cook a pound of chestnuts for a quarter of an hour, peel and skin them, and cook in a quart of milk until very soft. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter, one teaspoonful of sugar, and a teaspoonful of salt. Rub through a sieve and serve the same as mashed potatoes. This makes a nice vegetable to serve with chicken, and it has the additional advantage that it can be eaten by those to whom potatoes are denied.

Have you noticed that the women who have system in their work almost invariably appear to have the least to do?

## FOR THE INVALID'S TRAY.

For the whimsical palate of an invalid a dainty is more acceptable, whatever it may be, if served in some unusual form. For the busy housewife who has but one pair of hands to perform all duties, time is a most valuable asset, and she has little for frills. However a few minutes spent in garnishing and arranging a dish will make all the difference between receiving and eating it with anticipation, or refusing it altogether. So many fetching things may be done with ordinary things in the home, for example, a whole set of dishes may be made from a few lemons. Cut the lemon that has a good projection for a spout into a cream pitcher, cut a ring of rind for the handle, scoop out the pulp and volla! a pitcher, not for cream, but for various jellies.

Cut a lemon the other way across, put on two little handles and have a sugar bowl, the half of a lemon a little smaller with one handle will be a cup. Pigs, using toothpicks for legs, may be made, eyes of black pins, delighting the heart of a child. With dates and figs, turtles, with pennants various figures, even a whole man may be made by using toothpicks and cork.

**Fruit Cream.**—Beat the white of an egg, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, and half a glass of grape jelly until it is stiff enough to stand. Serve in sherbet cups with a bit of whipped cream on top.

**Rice Cream.**—Blend a tablespoonful of rice flour with cold milk, add it to a pint of scalding milk, a pinch of salt and three tablespoonfuls of sugar, cook until well done. Pour out into a pretty dish and serve with cream and more sugar if desired. An egg dropped into a ramekin with a tablespoonful of cream, set in the oven in water and baked just long enough to set the egg, is delicious when seasoned with a dash of salt and paprika.

In all homes there are some choice bits of china, glass and silver, which will be used to advantage on the invalid's tray. Colored foods, like jellies and gelatin desserts look well in glass.

Nellie Maxwell

## OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that, so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism. You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

### Bridget's Answer.

Although not overparticular about her work, Mrs. Brownstone's new maid, fresh from the Evergreen Isle, was somewhat of a stickler for precision in language.

"Is it after eight yet?" asked Mrs. B— of her one morning as she came in from the kitchen on some errand.

"Yis, mum," replied Bridget carefully weighing her words. "It is after it all right, but it hasn't got there yet! It has five minutes yet to travel!"

## SOFT, CLEAR SKINS

Made So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment—Trial Free.

The last thing at night and the first in the morning, bathe the face freely with Cuticura Soap and hot water. If there are pimples or dandruff smear them with Cuticura Ointment before bathing. Nothing better than Cuticura for daily toilet preparations.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

### Singers Own Accompanists.

So that singers can use phonographs to play their accompaniments an attachment has been invented that displays the words of songs on a reel of paper as a record is being played.

### Natural Misake.

Customer—This is vegetable soup. I ordered chicken.

Walter (examining soup)—Quite right, sir. My mistake; I thought these celery tops were feathers.

**IMMEDIATE ATTENTION** should be given to sprains, swellings, bruises, rheumatism and neuralgia. Keep Mansfield's Magic Arnica Liniment handy on the shelf. Three sizes—25c, 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

If you don't believe that men are just as curious as women, tie up one of your fingers and pour liniment over it.

There would be less trouble in this world if people were permitted to be sappy in their own way.

## Easy to Rid Home of Rats and Mice

There is no need of suffering from the depredations of rats and mice now that Stearns' Paste is readily obtainable at nearly every store. A small box of this effective exterminator costs only 25 cents and is usually sufficient to completely rid the house, store or barn of rats and mice. The U. S. Government has bought thousands of pounds of Stearns' Paste for use in cities where rats and mice are plentiful. The Paste is also efficient in destroying cockroaches and waterbugs. Adv.

### Defeat.

Two little girls were playing together. Said one little girl:

"My father owns all the houses in the world, and my mother has a million diamonds."

The other little girl eyed her thoughtfully.

"Well, I've got on a red dress," she said.

Complete silence on the part of the first little girl. There was nothing more to be said.

### Reflection.

In after years a spinster may have cause to congratulate herself on the number of times she didn't marry.

The man who grumbles at the heat does a lot of kicking when the mercury goes into winter quarters.

## Ugh! Calomel Sickens; Salivates! Please Try Dodson's Liver Tone

I am sincere! My medicine does not upset liver and bowels so you lose a day's work.

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick; you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into sour bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoon-

ful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick.

Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

## Notice to Sick Women

The Experience of These Women Prove That There is a Remedy for Your Illness.

Aberdeen, Idaho.—"Last year I suffered from a weakness with pains in my side and back. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I did so. After taking one bottle I felt very much better. I have now taken three bottles and feel like a different woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I have ever taken and I can recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. PERCY PRESTIDGE, Aberdeen, Idaho.

Kingfisher, Okla.—"For two years I suffered with a severe female trouble, was nervous, and had backache and a pain in my side most of the time. I had dizzy spells and was often so faint I could not walk across the floor. The doctor said I would have to have an operation. A friend asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking ten bottles I am now well and strong, have no pain, backache or dizzy spells. Every one tells me how well I look and I tell them Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did it."—Miss NINA SOUTHWICK, R. F. D. No. 4, Box 33, Kingfisher, Okla.

# LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has restored more sick women to health than any other remedy.

At Your Druggists

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

**Poor Roads Expensive.**  
The farmers of the United States have been allowing \$300,000,000 in real money to escape from their pockets each year because of poor roads, according to the testimony of experts.

**His Majesty, the Pig.**  
In this idea of having only useful animals for pets we are likely to find the pig back in the parlor.

**Shipping.**  
American ships about 100 years ago carried 90 per cent of the commerce of the country; today they are carrying less than 10 per cent.

**To Check German Trade.**  
Edgar Wallace of London wants a five-year prohibition tariff to check German trade after the war in all entente countries.

Many a rich man is unable to offer anything better than a poor excuse.

**THAT GRIM WHITE SPECTRE,** Pneumonia, follows on the heels of a neglected cough or cold. Delay no longer. Take Mansfield's Cough Balsam. Price 50c and \$1.00.—Adv.

**Some Remedy.**  
There is no aid to food conservation that equals a flat pocketbook.

# BLACK-DRAUGHT

## Stomach Trouble

For simple, common ailments, due to disordered stomach, liver and bowels, you will find Thedford's Black-Draught a reliable and useful remedy.

For over 70 years, it has been successfully employed for these troubles, and its consumption is increasing year by year, proving the public recognition of its true and genuine value.

Being purely vegetable, it has no such bad secondary effects, as the mineral drugs, like calomel (mercury), etc., but can be depended on to relieve, by its first action on the system.

Black-Draught is a good, safe, reliable, family medicine, for young and old. A package should be in every household.

Mr. Marion Holcomb, of Nancy, Ky., writes: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, a most disagreeable taste in my mouth.

If I ate anything, with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache. I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these I would be constipated. I found they were no good at all for my trouble.

I heard Thedford's Black-Draught recommended very highly. So began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more."



# Liver Medicine

# Practical Christmas Gifts

**SERVICE** is the ideal in Christmas Gifts this year; remembrances of practical worth that will render actual service and use to the one who receives them. We are offering strictly high grade, new Merchandise that are genuine savings. We hope the public will realize this fact.

## Gifts for Women

Coats, Dresses, Skirts, Shoes or Bath Robes. We have Toys for the Children. A complete Line of Staple and Fancy Groceries. It will be no trouble to fill all your wants here, in presents and Christmas Eats.



## Blankets for Gifts

Wool and Cotton \$2.50 to \$8.50 per pair. Men will appreciate Shirts, Neckwear, Handkerchieves, Hosiery or Bath Robe. Full Line of Staple Dry Goods and Notions, Shoes and Furnishings.

You will find our prices less than wholesale on many articles. When you come to do your Christmas shopping, make our store your headquarters. Wishing you all a "Merry Christmas," we are yours to please.

Telephone Number 38

# C. V. HARRIS

Telephone Number 38

## ..Motor Work..

There is little, or no, pleasure in driving a car unless the motor is working perfectly, has plenty of power and hits on all of them. All motors need occasional overhauling. Does yours? Bring it to us and find out. We employ none but experts and our work always stands up. We vulcanize and do acetylene welding. Always glad to see you.

## Kohl's Garage

TELEPHONE 45

## The Bland Grocery

If it's good, we've got it. If you want it in a hurry, that's US. We'll do anything in reason to please you. Try us.

W want your Butter, Eggs and Produce. Top Prices Paid

J. K. BLAND'S GROCERY, TELEPHONE 11

BONDED ABSTRACTERS

## Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.

LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

## His Gift to Santa Claus

EDWARD was seven years old and believed, of course, in Santa Claus. Just before Christmas he had proudly written a letter (his first), stating the particular gifts he wanted, and after his mother had read it it was carefully put into the fire.

"Now," said Edward's mother cheerfully, "that letter will go right up the chimney and direct to Santa Claus."

Edward seemed very much impressed.

Christmas morning the child was perfectly delighted with the shower of gifts and with the glittering tree.

"Wasn't it good of Santa Claus to bring me so many more things than I asked for in my letter?" he said at the breakfast table, clasping his hands in an ecstasy. After this outburst he grew thoughtful, then, suddenly jumping up, disappeared into the kitchen.

His mother and father looked at each other and wondered. Then the mother followed to see what the inspiration might be.

She found Edward standing in front of the kitchen stove pouring out a cup of coffee.

"Why, Edward, dear, what are you doing?" his mother asked, coffee being one of the child's "forbidden things."

Edward looked up appealingly. "It is such a cold morning, mother—"

"But, Edward, you know I never permit you to take coffee!" his mother interrupted.

"No, no, mother; I do not wish to drink it. I want to give it to Santa Claus. He was so kind to send me more engines and things than I asked for. May I give him some coffee and rolls, mother—may I?"

Before his mother had time to think of a suitable reply the child had put cream and sugar into the cup; then, with his little face all aglow with appreciation and gratitude, he earnestly poured the steaming coffee into the fire.

"There now!" he exclaimed, with satisfaction. "That will go right up the chimney and direct to Santa Claus, won't it? And it will warm up his

little round belly That shook when he laugh'd like A bowl full of jelly—  
"won't it mother?"—Lippincott's.

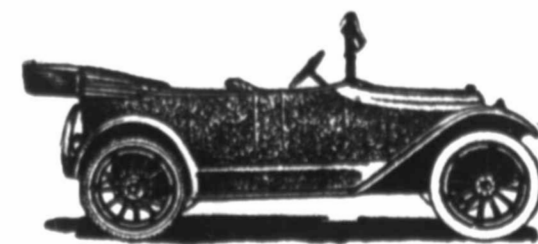
## AT HOME

We are now in our new building and have a nice place for transaction of business. You are cordially invited to come in and feel perfectly at home with us. The volume of business that came to us in our little place was very surprising to us and we appreciate it more than we can tell you.

Remember, we want your banking business, and will appreciate it large or small. We are amply able and always willing to take care of your legitimate banking needs regardless of size.

## The Security State Bank

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION



## ..Portales Garage, Phone 18..

WAT STEWART, Proprietor

AGENTS FOR CHEVROLET CARS

We are now prepared to vulcanize your casings and tubes. Experienced mechanics and satisfaction guaranteed. Will appreciate your work.

..Gasoline, Oils, Grease and Casings..