

PORTALES JOURNAL

VOLUME II

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 28, 1918

NUMBER 3

The Postal Highway

L. L. Schwartz, representing Russell & Cockrell, of Amarillo, the parties engaged in getting out the log book for the Postal Highway, a road running from Fort Smith Arkansas, to El Paso, Texas, was in Portales Tuesday evening and addressed some six or seven citizens of the town on matters connected with this highway. Mr. Schwartz told us that the Postal Highway was at this time the best dirt road in America; that it was a twelve months road, good three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. He also outlined the policy of the promoters for marking and financing it. He left some membership cards to be sold at \$2.50 each, the proceeds to be put into the fund of this city and expended for marking or improving the road, none of it to be used for other purposes, or to be sent to any other part of the country. The log book he is getting up will carry ads for garages, restaurants hotels and towns, and in this connection Portales should see to it that it buys at least one page, the cost of which will be fifty dollars. If we don't, it will be, probably, the only town on the line about which the tourist will have no first hand information. It is hardly possible that we have reached that stage of natural decay that a failure to get in on this advertising would indicate. The book will be alive for four years, there will be ten thousand copies and it will be consulted by a million people. As to the membership cards, it is estimated that ten will be sold in one day, sufficient, according to the estimate, to buy and put up the markers from the county line between here and Clovis to a point half way to Elida. This should be attended to at once. Mr. Schwartz gave the little bunch in attendance much news about the completed highway, ie, the road now done from El Paso to Oklahoma City. This is not any prospective or competitive possibility, it is a completed fact. The road is built and designated, established and being traveled today. Our people should see to it that it is kept in first-class condition, that its feeders are kept open and that every and all the things to continue it in the best of condition is done. It will require some work, but not so much work as it would to travel it when in bad shape. Let's go over the top. Take up these membership cards and get up the money for this page ad. E. P. Kuhl has been appointed vice president for Portales and will give you all the information that you want.

Card of Thanks

The undersigned wish to extend their thanks to the many friends who so kindly assisted during the illness and death of the wife, mother, sister and daughter. Without this help the departed one must surely have suffered for that care and tenderness which means so much to the ailing.

P. O. Naylor,
J. A. Tinsley and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. May returned Wednesday from a trip to Amarillo, Texas.

Fourth at Dora

At a meeting held in the court house in Portales this week, it was decided to not have any celebration here but to participate with Dora in its Red Cross program. A committee was appointed for the purpose of arranging a program in so far as Portales had one to suggest. The program as arranged is as follows:

Reading Declaration of Independence.....Dr. D. B. Williams
Address.....Judge G. L. Reese
Song.....Portales Choir
Address... Judge James A. Hall
Song.....Portales Choir
Address... Captain J. T. Wilcox.

As the committee understands, the addresses are to be on subjects selected by the speakers, patriotic in nature and of fifteen minutes duration. In all probability, matters pertaining to the work of the Red Cross will figure largely in this program.

Home Guard Organization

Tuesday evening, about five o'clock the Portales home guards were organized. J. B. Priddy was unanimously elected captain, Joe Beasley first lieutenant, Carl Turner second lieutenant and Dave Colligan top sergeant. Captain Priddy will at once send in his recommendations and there is on reason to believe other than that these elections will be confirmed and the commissions issued. There is at this time about fifty applications in and but twenty-eight places to fill, so that a full company of twenty-eight is assured.

Twenty Called

The local draft board received word Monday that Roosevelt county would be required to send twenty more soldiers to the front as its quota in the present call. This will leave only about one dozen in the first class.

Bit by Rattlesnake

Tuesday evening, about sun down, Clyde Nelson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nelson, who live near the home of John Young, south of Portales, was bitten on the hand by a rattlesnake. Just how it happened the Journal man did not learn. Almost immediately after the wound was received the boy's hand was put into a bucket containing coal oil and brought to town. Dr. J. F. Garmany administered antidotes and no serious results are anticipated.

Tom Ralston was arrested Tuesday, at his home about ten miles south of Elida, by Dept. Sheriff E. M. Kornegay, on a warrant from Sweetwater, Texas, charging him with the murder of his brother-in-law and the stealing of five head of horses and a wagon. Ralston has been out here for the past ten months and had filed on land near Milnesand. He claims he bought the horses and wagon from his brother-in-law, and knew nothing of his death, and this will be for the Texas courts to determine. His family is still here and we are told are not in very good circumstances. There are seven children and his wife.—Elida Enterprise.

B. B. Clayton, Bob Stoker and "Jack County" left this week for a trip through the Brownfield, Texas, country, on a hunt for grass.

School Meeting at Floyd

Wednesday night of this week the patrons of the Floyd, Bethel, Lacy and Tierra Blanca districts met at Floyd for the purpose of trying to agree on some method of consolidating the four districts into one, employing two teachers, buying an auto truck to convey pupils to and from school and to do any and all things to make one big graded school out of four meagerly attended ones as at present organized. County Superintendent Sam J. Stinnett, Professor Taylor and others addressed the gathering in support of the proposition and, upon a vote being taken, it was decided to refer the matter back to the various districts affected for ratification, and a final report made Saturday night at a meeting called for that purpose. It is stated, upon good authority, that wherever the system of centralized schools with auto truck transportation to and from the same, has been put into operation, success has attended the experiment. Should this be finally attempted at Floyd, the results will be watched with interest by other districts, and, if found feasible, will come into common use here.

Hanged at Amarillo

The Amarillo News of last Saturday carried a story of the hanging of a pro-German at that place the night before. While the details were rather meagre, sufficient was given to convince the general public that a genuine hanging bee had been pulled off at the Texas town. The alleged victim, James Wormberger, was said to have refused to have anything to do with the buying or selling of government securities of any character, and was rather pert in this refusal, whereupon he was made to decorate a lamp post, suspended from a piece of rope. An incident that was not mentioned was the fact that the victim of the hanging bee was in the country at the time and knew nothing of the occurrence until the next day. The facts were that Wormberger was hanged in effigy, the likeness being almost perfect. The example thus set might prove efficacious in places other than Amarillo.

Death of Mrs. Naylor

Mrs. Rush May Naylor, wife of Mr. P. O. Naylor, died at Roswell New Mexico, Sunday, June 23, 1918, after an illness of many months. Mrs. Naylor was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James A. Tinsley, of south of town. Funeral services were held at the Baptist church, Monday evening, June 24, Rev. F. G. Callaway officiating.

Raised Thirty-Four Dollars

Dave Colligan this week took up a collection among the faithful, securing thirty-four dollars, which he forthwith sent to the American boys in France, to be used in the purchase of base balls bats and other paraphernalia of the great American game. Colligan was a soldier and served in the Boxer uprising in China, and he knows what a little recreation means for the soldiee boys.

Lost—One Baby Bond. Finder please return to Security State bank and get reward. Mary Elizabeth Hancock.

W. S. S. Meeting

Friday afternoon of this week, as per the proclamation of President Wilson and our mayor, was devoted to the sales of War Savings Stamps. As per agreement the stores all closed from one to three o'clock. The crowd collected on the court house lawn and listened to an address by Judge George L. Reese, who outlined our aims, our hopes and our responsibilities in the present war against kaiserism an beastiality, and the necessity of all doing their whole duty at all times, to the end that our boys at the front will know that we are with them in all things. After the address Captain Jack Wilcox took charge and unloosened the bunch from their promises to buy, and he done this in a manner very genteel, but effective, in fact, his method of "stand and deliver" leaves but little choice to the victim. Something like six thousand dollars was pledged at this meeting, which brings the total in the county to about forty thousand dollars. Other meetings were held at country precincts which will add some hundreds of dollars more to this total. This is considered a good showing under present conditions, and the fact that about two hundred dollars has been put into war work by our people at a time when we were in the midst of the worst drouth ever known in the country.

Married

At the residence of the bride's parents, on Monday evening, June 24th, 1918, Mr. David Shapcott and Miss Frances Ryther, Rev. W. W. Turner officiating.

The groom is a young man who has lived in Portales for the past four or five years, is of good family and good character. He is steady, reliable and sober, has no bad habits and many friends. He is employed at the Universal garage.

The bride is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Ryther, and has been for the past year, local editor and bookkeeper at the Journal office. She has lived in Portales for the past fifteen years, received her education in the city schools here and has many warm friends.

The ceremony was a private one, only members of the family and two out of town guests being present. The young couple will move into a home of their own sometime during the week, where they will receive their friends.

Calf Stealing

Tuesday of this week Clinton Hawes, [of near Delphos, was arrested charged with the larceny of a calf. He was brought to Portales where he waived his preliminary examination and was put under a \$500.00 bond to await the action of the grand jury. Hawes is a Holiness preacher and owns a farm near Delphos.

A warrant was sworn out the latter part of this week charging Mrs. Chapman and children with assault and battery. The trial is set for Monday. There is considerable feeling in the matter and a belief that a curb should be put on the Chapmans.

Letter from France

Bordeaux, France, June 6.—Have been working steadily ever since coming here and have rather neglected my correspondence; it does seem hard to find time to write letters, as we have so few conveniences here, no tables and the Y. M. C. A. too far to help much. Most every evening after supper I take a walk out through the farms and two or three villages. We try to talk to some of the natives, but find they speak our language far better than we do theirs, however, I am learning a little of it. We see and talk to many French girls. They seem to welcome us and take great delight in talking with us, and are always accompanied by a chaperone, that is, the better class. Even if you sit on the door step and talk to a young lady, the chaperone is always in close ear shot, but, strange to say, they will do everything and say everything the American girl will do in the absence of a chaperone.

Quite a few refugees are arriving from Paris, I hear. Two little boys have taken up with us and they stay here in the tents.

It looks like a long siege and I am afraid that I will be away longer by far than I thought. It looks like the work we do is a never ending chain of work. We set up cars as fast as we can and they keep coming in faster than that. We have something like itch in camp, I think, but as yet only three of the boys have contracted it. I believe the best remedy for it is a good bath.

We see many Red Cross trains pass, bringing the wounded and tired for treatment and rest. I had intended going to a French church Sunday and writing you about it, but we worked all day. There are some very old churches around here, one I believe they say is three hundred years old, and other buildings and structures date back to Napoleon, and some of the big residences must be far older than that. It is very warm here in the day time, but after twelve p. m. it gets quite cool, I think the tide coming in must bring some breeze with it. If you could see us in our overalls, swarming over these cars and trucks, it would be amusing to all to see me so dirty, at least.

Roy Smith.

False Pretense

Wednesday of this week Ed Hudson, of the Dora community was arrested on a charge of having obtained money under false pretense, the sum obtained being five hundred dollars. It is alleged that he mortgaged cattle that he did not own. His bond was fixed at one thousand dollars.

Notice of Removal

I have moved my office to temporary quarters with Dr. L. R. Hough, over the Dobbs confectionery, telephone 139 and request my patients and friends to call me at that number.

D. B. Williams, M. D.

Dr. J. E. Camp, prescription clerk at the Portales Drug store, left this week for a month's vacation at Nashville, Tennessee, where he has relatives.

This instrument was filed for record on the 29 day of July, 1918, at 3 o'clock P. M., and duly recorded in Book _____ Fees _____
L. L. Schwartz
County Clerk

TALES FROM BIG CITIES

Just Why Liberty Loan Fund Was Short \$700

CHICAGO.—A great volume of cheers accumulating in William Rasawich have been suppressed for the duration of the war. He awoke a bit early, the other morning with enough headache to worry a bronze monument and minus \$700 which he intended to invest in Liberty bonds.

Patriotism in its most acute form attacked William. He was pressing trousers in his tailor shop at the time and when he got through cheering and applauding as a drum corps passed there was an aroma of stewed chevrot about the shop and the trousers had gone to their reward.

William announced that he would pay for the trousers and would also invest \$700 in Liberty bonds. Adam Hordlenk, who worked at the next bench, began sewing rapidly without hitting anything with his needle. He assured William he was a patriot and would take him to a place to buy the bonds.

William drew the money from the bank and was proceeding along the street with the helpful Adam when they encountered a friend, whom Adam had known since he first peeked out of his bassinette. Oddly enough, the friend had invented a machine which with one whiff could asphyxiate the kaiser, crack the kneecaps of his troops, feed the German populace, blow the sandals and bloomers off the Turks and make it possible for the poor to use whip cream in their coffee forever and a day.

All that the machine needed was one bolt, three platinum dizzy pins and a cerise plush ribbon, all of which could be bought for \$694.75. William decided to further investigate the machine that would stop the war and so all repaired to a cute but not bizarre thirst parlor.

Twenty-four hours later William awoke a bit dazed. He felt for the \$700. To put it pointedly—it had vanished. So had his friend Adam. William went to the police, who were sympathetic, but inclined to be giggly as he led up to the story's climax. So William is through cheering, for the duration of the war.



JUST LIKE DIS MY INVENTION WILL PUT DE KAISER ON DE BUM— AN' IT'LL ONLY COST \$694.75

King of All "Cheap Skates" Found in New York

NEW YORK.—Not far from Herald square there is a blind man who makes a doubtful living selling newspapers. He has been there for years. It was a warm, spring morning with enough tang in the air to make New Yorkers glad they were alive. One of those 1918 model cheap men walked up to the stand. He had on a high hat, frock coat, striped trousers, spats and mayonnaise mitts. A cane was crooked over his left arm. He looked like a man who could recite "What the men will wear" without missing a stroke.

A glaring war headline on the blind man's newspapers caught his eye. He paused, and from a distance tried to read the announcement. This whetted his curiosity, and stepping forward he withdrew the top newspaper, retaining it until he had finished the article. All the while the blind man stood with upturned palm waiting for his two cents. Mr. Snappy Dresser ignored the mute appeal. He refolded the newspaper, slipped it under the blind man's arm, helped himself to a shrug and walked on.

A teamster with an unclean neck but perhaps a clean heart was driving by. He saw the performance and with a wild whoop jumped from his seat and grabbed the nifty dresser by the arm.

"Stealing the news from a blind man!" he exclaimed. "That's a little more than the limit. You wouldn't give a man the mumps when you got through with 'em." And with that he delivered a back-hand slap across the headline purloiner's face.

And a cop on the corner, aroused by the crowd, walked over, saw what was going on and discreetly turned his face away. The man who cuts his hair, the man who gives only one cheer when three are called for, the man who holds out his littlest finger when asked to shake hands—all these may now be considered second-hand cheap men.

With Beloved Juliet Gone, Romeo Is a Sad Mule

POUGHKEEPSIE, N. Y.—Two minds with but a single bray, four heels that kicked as one, only feebly describes the perfect romance of a pair of loving Dutchess county mules, the details of which were aired in the supreme court here before Justice Morschauer in an action which Samuel Beskin, owner of the mules and mayor of Beacon, has started to compel Frank Yardle of Ossining to recompense him for an accident which broke up his mule set.

Many in the courtroom were moved to tears, Justice Morschauer blinking at times, as the attorney for Beskin told of the devotion of Romeo and Juliet—the names under which the mules were listed in the Beacon directory—and of the terrible grief of Romeo, since a motortruck, owned by Mr. Yardle, won the decision over Juliet. Life no longer holds any charm for Romeo. He not only refuses to work, but positively declines to get up when the alarm goes off.

Romeo has been introduced to many aspiring mules, but he refuses to put on the old work act with a new partner. Because Romeo's usefulness as an industrious mule has been totally destroyed, the owner wants Mr. Yardle to pay him for the loss of both animals.



Milwaukee Twins Hailed as "Champion Runaways"

MILWAUKEE.—With the title of "Milwaukee's champion boy runaways" safely tucked away in their pockets, Joe and Billy Purpora, eleven years old, have added to their accomplishments the feat of successful financing.

The wandering twins are back in the Purpora family circle. The couplet of Huckleberry Finns managed to amass the grand total of \$2 during their absence from the parental roof.

Accompanied by a big police sergeant the twins were returned to their home not the least bit fagged out by the experience and apparently very much regaled on candy and pies, which was their chief diet, according to Joe. Billy told interviewers that they spent the daytime in seeking out "junk,"

which they sold to the ragman and used the proceeds for things dear to the heart of every red-blooded youngster.

Torn pants—that is, Joe was the offender—are blamed by Billy for having prompted the twins' latest expedition. Billy said Joe met with an accident necessitating an attempt to repair a rent in his pantaloons, the operation having made them late for school in the first place, and it was not altogether a success in the second place. So they just naturally didn't go to school.



GWAN NOW, YER MOTHER IS WATTIN' FER YOUSE KIDS—

WEEDS SOMETIMES USEFUL IN ADDING ORGANIC MATTER AND PREVENT EROSION



Land Turned Out to "Rest" and Grown Up to Sassafras Bushes and Weeds.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Weeds are not always useless. Sometimes they are the principal means by which organic matter is restored to the soil, and, generally speaking, a soil is productive in proportion to the quantity of organic matter it contains. In many parts of this country it is customary to farm land until the crops are too poor to be profitable and then "turn it out to rest." This merely means that weeds are permitted to grow on it for several years; after that the soil will be more productive.

Weeds are also useful in preventing soil erosion, especially during the winter months. Weeds are further useful in collecting and holding the nitrates and other soluble salts during periods when crops are not being grown, thus preventing these valuable nutrients from being washed out of the soil. Ordinarily, however, all these benefits may be realized through proper rotations, in which case it is a serious mistake to let weeds grow.

HELP PRODUCE FOOD TO FEED SOLDIERS

Town Man Qualified for Farm Work Should Offer Services.

Many Communities Throughout United States Must Depend on Volunteers for Heavy Seasonal Needs—It is War Job.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

If you are a town man qualified for farm work in your county during the rush periods of planting, cultivation and harvest, and if you hesitate to offer for such service because it will be inconvenient and difficult and because you will earn less money for that short period of farm work than you would have earned in town during the same time—if this is the case you have failed to grasp either the seriousness of the present peril to civilization or the importance of the personal responsibility resting upon you, and every individual.

If you are a farmer in need of extra help, without which your food production will be diminished, and if you are reluctant to use emergency town volunteers you also have not seen the peril—have not heard the call that has inspired other men to give their lives.

The higher wage inducements of city industries and plants producing war materials have drawn many workers from the farms during the last year or two. As a consequence most communities all over the United States must depend upon local emergency supplies of farm labor for their heavy seasonal needs. Plans have already been put into effect in a great many sections whereby sufficient town volunteers have been secured to supply

the need of the adjacent farm territory during the busy periods.

Of course this is hard work. Of course, in most cases, it means some financial sacrifice upon the part of the town man, and some annoyance to the farmer who would prefer permanent, skilled help. But you are called to that service! It is just a situation that must be met. Suppose soldiers hesitated to do things that are hard and difficult and annoying! Suppose men wouldn't go into the army unless they profited financially! If American men had taken that attitude Germany would already have crushed the defenders of civilization, and you would now be concerned about the safety of your wife and children—not your convenience and your money! The last two would certainly be taken from you with a Hun victory—and the Hun will win if soldiers ever hesitate, as some civilians have hesitated to do the difficult, the unpleasant, the financially unprofitable thing!

It is your war job to work on farms in your county, when and where your services are needed to produce and harvest food crops, war-winning crops. It is the farmer's war job to use such help to the utmost advantage. Our soldiers are gloriously doing their war job over there. The most you can do is infinitely small, by comparison with what they do. Do farms in your county need help? Then think of the boys from your town, going over the top under shell fire today—and go to work to help feed them!

Preventable Diseases.

Potato diseases of a preventable character frequently reduce the crop by from 50,000,000 to 100,000,000 bushels. While not entirely preventable, they should be guarded against to the fullest extent possible.

High Value of Skim Milk.

Skim milk is an exceedingly valuable feed for all young stock. Its value, perhaps, is hardly realized.

LOCAL LIME SUPPLY USEFUL

Necessary Food Furnished for Plants and is Great Aid in Speeding Up Many Crops.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

While lime is not usually listed among the commercial fertilizers, it furnishes a necessary food for plants and when properly used is a great aid in speeding up the production of many crops. Its greatest value is for correcting acidity of the soil under which condition many plants will not thrive. It also improves the soil's physical condition and influences favorably the decomposition of organic matter. In some cases it may make available to some extent soluble forms of potash and other minerals. It is particularly valuable if there is a good supply of organic matter in the soil.

Spring is a good time to apply lime, particularly the hydrated form and specialists of the department of agriculture are urging that local limestone deposits be utilized in every possible way. This is already being done in

many places but no doubt the practice could be widely extended. However, it involves, in the case of grinding, the purchase and delivery of grinding machinery, which may be difficult to accomplish, and in the case of local burning it means the purchase and delivery of fuel unless there is local fuel available. Wherever fuel, either wood or coal, is available, however, together with a local supply of limestone, every effort should be put forth to make use of this limestone in the present emergency.

CONTROL PEACH LEAF CURL

Much Depends on Getting Spray Applied Before Scales Start in Early Spring.

The control of peach leaf curl hinges upon getting on the spray before the bud scales start in the least, otherwise the spores enter the leaf tissues. In western New York peach growers practice fall spraying to control the curl, because they cannot get into the orchards early enough in the spring.

THIS WEAK, NERVOUS MOTHER

Tells How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Her Health.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I was very weak, always tired, my back ached, and I felt sickly most of the time. I went to a doctor and he said I had nervous indigestion, which added to my weak condition kept me worrying most of the time—and he said if I could not stop that, I could not get well. I heard so much about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my husband wanted me to try it. I took it for a week and felt a little better. I kept it up for three months, and I feel fine and can eat anything now without distress or nervousness."—Mrs. J. WORTHLINE, 2842 North Taylor St., Philadelphia Pa.



The majority of mothers nowadays overdo, there are so many demands upon their time and strength; the result is invariably a weakened, run-down, nervous condition with headaches, back-ache, irritability and depression—and soon more serious ailments develop. It is at such periods in life that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will restore a normal healthy condition, as it did to Mrs. Worthline.

There's Magic, in



Red Cross Ball Blue

A hundred years ago, the magic, dazzling whiteness it gives to the coarsest as well as most delicate fabrics would have caused its user to be hailed as a witch. To-day she is the envy of her neighbors, at much less labor to herself. Makes clothes beautiful.

Buy it—try it—and you'll stick to it. At all good grocers

5 Cents Almost Free!

SAW POINT OF RESEMBLANCE

Youngster's Comment, However, Could Hardly Be Called a Complimentary One.

A fond auntie was left to amuse her small niece and nephew while their mother went shopping. James became deeply interested in his toy engine and tiny Ruth was absorbed in watching auntie cut out beautiful paper dolls. One of these appealed to her particularly and she would scarcely wait for auntie to finish.

"Oh, auntie, isn't she pretty? She's blue."

"Yes, she is lovely. And see what a fancy dress she has on. Look at her long train."

The last word caught serious-minded James' attention. "Auntie, show me the train." Auntie pointed to the deep flounce which was set on with large plaits and which was long enough at the back for quite a sweep. James took it in his hands and examined it closely and silently for a few moments. Handing it back, he said solemnly: "I suppose you could call it a train. It looks something like a cow-catcher."

Killyoy. Daughter—"He is saving fifteen per week from his salary, papa." Father—"But how long can he live on credit?"

Do You Know The Fine Flavor of POST TOASTIES



IS FOUND IN NO OTHER CORN FLAKES Bobby

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE ORIOLES' VISIT.

"We're really quite late," said Mrs. Oriole.

"We really are," said Mr. Oriole.

"But we must stop and pay that little visit," continued Mrs. Oriole.

"We certainly must," said Mr. Oriole.

"What little visit are you talking about?" asked the children orioles.

"Ah, the dears weren't with us last year, they don't know," said Mrs. Oriole.

"Are you ready children?"

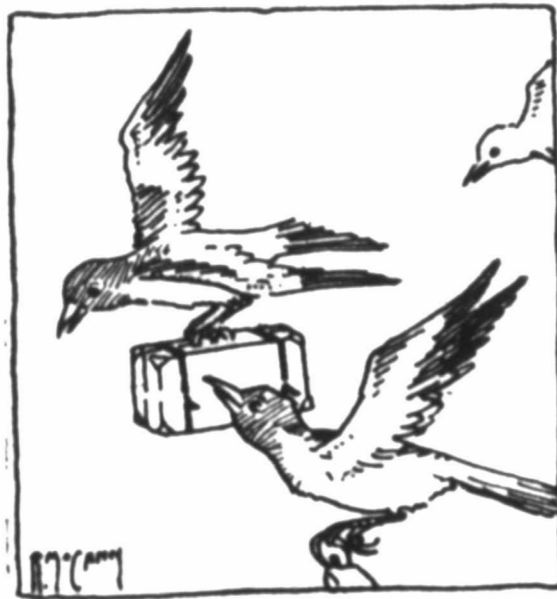
"Yes, Daddy," they called, and then they sang a little for they were so happy that they were going away on a trip. It was the first trip they had ever been on in all their lives.

"We haven't forgotten anything, have we?" she asked. "I'd hate to leave behind some of those nice juicy worms."

"We've left nothing behind, Mother Oriole," said Daddy Oriole.

"That's good," she said. And then, after they had all flown off, she said to Daddy Oriole:

"Oh, would you mind going back to have a last look, just to see if I left any of those bread crumbs I was going to take along. I meant to put them in my handbag. My handbag I call it,



"We Haven't Forgotten Anything, Have We?"

though, of course, it is my wing bag. I can't stop to look in it, and thought it would be the easiest way if you went back to have a look."

"Certainly," said Daddy Oriole cheerfully. "I'll go right back. And I'll have a nice, last look around."

"Where are we going?" the children asked when their Daddy had once more joined them.

They knew that a great many of the birds had already gone away, but they had been learning so many lessons from their mother of the things all little orioles should know, that so far they had not had a great many playmates.

"It will soon be time for summer vacation," Mother Oriole had told them when she was teaching them their lessons.

"We're going much farther North than we have been," said Mother Oriole. "You see it's the fashion in Birdland, or Bird-air, as I always like to call it, to move twice a year."

"Do we move again?" asked the children.

"Ah, yes," said Mother Oriole, "we move when the autumn comes. That is the fall of the year—when winter is coming. We come back here then. Now we are going where it is warm in the summer though in the winter it is very cold—and so when the winter is approaching we fly away. The autumn tells us that winter is coming. Mr. Autumn is Mr. Winter's messenger boy you see."

"We're going to a beautiful garden where there is a lovely tree we're very fond of, and we'll sing and have concerts, we'll have feasts and make merry all the day long, day after day."

"How gorgeous," the children all said. They were of the most beautiful colors, this family of orioles, and as they flew along they were a lovely sight.

"Now we must stop," said Mother Oriole, after they had gone a good long distance. They all stopped, and the children watched their Daddy and Mother.

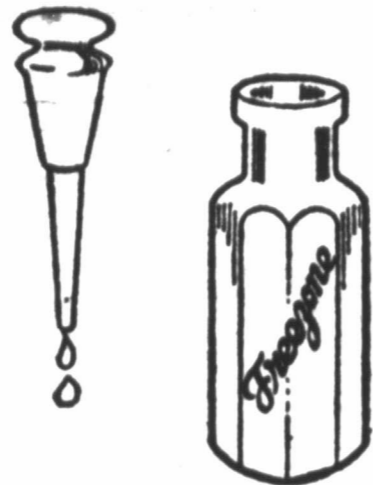
"In yonder white house," said Mother Oriole, "there lives a little girl. She is not very strong, so she can't play as much as other children can. But she reads and paints and writes wonderful stories herself. Her name is Jean. And every year when we go away for the summer we stop and give her a concert. We do the same thing when we are on our way back in the fall. For she lives half-way between our two homes."

So they all gave a concert. Jean recognized her two friends from the window, and knew who the little extra orioles were! And she sent them out some bread crumbs and water, which was her "thank you" for the visit of the orioles. And when autumn comes these little orioles will visit Jean once

MAGIC! HAVE IT ON THE DRESSER

CORNS STOP HURTING THEN LIFT OFF WITH FINGERS.

Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn, instantly it stops aching then you lift that corn right off. No pain at all! Costs only a few cents.



Get a tiny bottle of Freezone for a few cents from any drug store. Keep it always handy to remove hard corns, soft corns, or corns between the toes, and the callouses, without soreness or irritation. You just try it!

Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

AT LEAST HAD ONE REQUISITE

Would-Be Bridegroom Wouldn't Have to Trouble Camp Authorities to Provide the Girl.

Place—Hostess house, Camp Dodge. Phone Ringing: This is the Hostess house, Mrs. Dunshee speaking.

Voice from Des Moines—I am a corporal from—. Can you locate a chaplain for me?

Mrs. D.—Yes, I am sure I can, what shall I tell him?

Voice—Well, I want to get married; could I out there?

Mrs. D.—Yes, I can arrange everything for you, but you must have a license, and of course the girl.

Voice (wearily over the phone)—Well, the girl is all I have so far. Thank you; good-by.—Y. M. C. A. War Work Bulletin.

Careful Patient.

A woman whose throat had troubled her for a long time grew impatient at the slow progress she was making and made a complaint to her doctor.

"Madame," he said, "I can never cure you of this throat trouble unless you stop talking and give your throat complete rest."

"But, doctor," objected his patient, "I'm very careful of what I say. I never use harsh language or anything of that kind."

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *W. D. Fitch* In Use for Over 80 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Different Circumstances.

She—Do you love me less than you did a week ago, when you bought me flowers and candy every night?

He—No, but pay day is a week off and I generally get broke about the middle of the month.

Agruco Liquid
Screw Worm Killer
kills the worm
and heals the wound.—Adv.

Go to the ant and get wisdom, young man, and you may not have to visit your "uncle."

He who talks big things seldom does anything but small ones.

JOE BOEHLING IS BACK WITH OLD SANDLOTTERS



Five years ago Joe Boehling went to Washington with the Richmond Battle Ax team, champions of the amateur baseball league in Richmond, for a series with the Washington amateur champions. Boehling was the star pitcher of the team, and the stumbling block for the opposition. He set the Washington lads down in order.

One of the amateur sporting editors dug up Boehling, and Griff gave the Richmond Thunderbolt a trial. He made good, and the next year after a poor start turned in the record string for straight wins. Then he went to Cleveland, where he was later released.

Joe Boehling, manager and pitcher, Richmond Battle Ax team, is the address given by Boehling at present. He is seeking games with the soldier teams at the various camps. Joe is back with the sandlotters again.

Will Leave Rutgers Five.

Alfred A. Neuschafer of Newark has been elected captain of Rutgers basketball team for next year. He was also guard on the eleven last fall.

FIRST TRIPLE PLAY

The first triple play of the major league season has been made.

Heinie Groh to Lee Magee to Sherry Magee to Fred Allen, that's how it went, cutting off a Cardinal at second, another at first and the last one streaking it home.

The Cincinnati Reds have the honor of hanging up the first three-ply death of 1918. They did it on April 28, at Cincinnati.

Missed First Game.

President Wilson missed the opener at Washington for the first time since he has been the nation's boss, war duties tying him to his desk.

Sisler in Form.

The great Sisler is playing in old-time form. He is worth many thousands of dollars to Owner Ball of the St. Louis Browns.

Carris a Clever Catcher.

Catcher Eddie Carris of Swarthmore is said to be a great catcher. He can throw accurately and pound the ball.

Infielder Wolfe Sold.

Infielder Wolfe of the Pirates has been sold to the Minneapolis team of the American association.

Calomel Users! Listen To Me! I Guarantee Dodson's Liver Tone

Your druggist gives back your money if it doesn't liven your liver and bowels and straighten you up without making you sick.

Ugh! Calomel makes you sick. It's horrible! Take a dose of the dangerous drug tonight and tomorrow you may lose a day's work.

Calomel is mercury or quicksilver which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel, when it comes into contact with sour bile, crashes into it, breaking it up. This is when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you are sluggish and "all knocked out," if your liver is torpid and bowels constipated or you have headache, dizziness, coated tongue, if breath is bad or stomach sour, just try a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight.

Here's my guarantee—Go to any drug store and get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents. Take a

spoonful and if it doesn't straighten you right up and make you feel fine and vigorous I want you to go back to the store and get your money. Dodson's Liver Tone is destroying the sale of calomel because it is real liver medicine; entirely vegetable, therefore it cannot salivate or make you sick.

I guarantee that one spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone will put your sluggish liver to work and clean your bowels of that sour bile and constipated waste which is clogging your system and making you feel miserable. I guarantee that a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone will keep your entire family feeling fine for months. Give it to your children. It is harmless; doesn't gripe and they like its pleasant taste.

You Can Now Eat Your Favorite Food Without Any Fear

Kramer Says: "Eatonic" Rids Weak Stomachs of Acids, Gas, Heartburn, Food Repeating and Stomach Miseries

What miserable feelings are caused by an upset stomach! That dull, heavy, "bloating" sensation that follows a full meal, robs good living of half its pleasures. Is there any way out for you sufferers with stomach weakness?

Yes; H. L. Kramer, the man who originated Cascarets, has found a sure, quick, relief for indigestion, dyspepsia, "sour stomach," heart-burn, formation of painful gases, "bloating," etc., etc.

He calls his stomach relief EATONIC, and it certainly is making a wonderful record. Countless thousands of people who formerly approached their meals with dread, now eat their fill of their favorite foods without fear of the after-effects.

Mr. Kramer says: "My EATONIC tablets are the solution of the age-old problem of indigestion and all forms of stomach misery.

"EATONIC neutralizes the acids, that form the painful gases, "sweetens" the stomach, and gives the gastric juice a chance to do its work as it should.

"To promote appetite and aid digestion, take EATONIC tablets—one or two after each meal. They are perfectly harmless. Eat them just like candy.

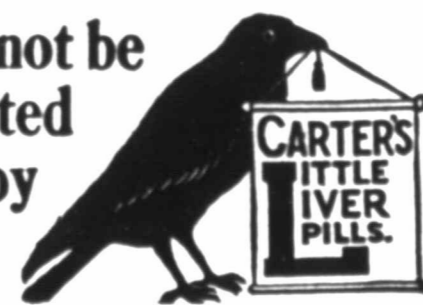
"For distress after eating; sour, "gassy," acid stomach, vertigo, nausea and belching, and that wretched, puffed-up, "lumpy" feeling, after over-eating; there is nothing to compare with EATONIC Tablets."

All druggists sell EATONIC—50c for a large box. Watch out for imitations. The genuine bears the name EATONIC on each tablet—guaranteed to do all that is claimed; or if your druggist don't carry EATONIC—send to Eatonic Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

Small Pill
Small Dose
Small Price



A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Genuine bears signature

W. D. 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

When a woman resorts to art for a youthful complexion she is only trying to make up for lost time.

The world belongs to the energetic.—Emerson.

When a man discovers that he has had enough he also discovers that he has overestimated his capacity.

A conceited young lady says that the men are a covet-us lot.

GROVE'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE

This valuable and harmless Baby Medicine is composed of the following:

BISMUTH, LIME, PEPSIN AND CATECHU WITH PURE SIMPLE SYRUP

Bismuth is healing to the mucous membrane of the stomach; the Lime neutralizes the acid where there is a sour stomach; the Pepsin digests any indigestible food that may be in the stomach, and the Catechu acts as a mild astringent to control the bowels where there is a disposition to Dysentery, Diarrhoea, Flux or Sick Stomach.

GROVE'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE is not a patent medicine. We give the ingredients and tell the effect of each ingredient so that you can judge for yourself.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—This preparation does not contain Morphine or Opium in any form and we don't advocate the giving of Opiates unless it is absolutely necessary.

RELIEVES SOUR STOMACH

For Dyspeptics who are Troubled with Sour Stomach

AIDS DIGESTION

It Relieves Stomach and Bowel Trouble and is Just as Good for Adults as for Children

We have numerous letters on file from parties claiming that this preparation relieved their babies of Chronic Dysentery, where everything else had failed and where they had been troubled in this way for several years. Children like to take it.

For sale by all Dealers in Drugs.

Made and recommended to the public by PARIS MEDICINE CO., Manufacturers of LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE and GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC, St. Louis, Mo.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

Entered as second-class matter June N. 1917, at the post office at Portales, 6: M. under Act of March 3, 1879.

H. B. RYTHER, 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

AMERICAN SOLDIERS

The American soldiers in France are proving somewhat of an enigma to their foreign allies, and something more than an unpleasant surprise to the enemy. They have a fashion of not stopping work after having made a reasonable advance but, on the contrary, of going ahead while the going is good. Like the thoroughbred, they pull on the bit, are eager for the fray and irresistible in action. The Hun has come to realize that in our boys he has met a force that cannot be scared, camouflaged or defeated. He hears their battle cry and knows that it is his death knell, that the bells throughout all Christendom are tolling the funeral summons for the Prussian militarism, the house of Hapsburg and their more humane ally, the Turk. Their cry of "On to Berlin," strikes terror in the heart of Kaiser Bill. He knows that the sand is running low in his glass, that his madness has recoiled on him, that he and all he represents is to be wiped off the earth forever; that Prussianism and kaiserism is to be destroyed root and branch. He also knows that the American soldier is to accomplish all this, and that it will be to General Pershing, commander-in-chief of the allied forces, that he will have to surrender his sword. May this time not be long in coming.

Those citizens of Roosevelt county who contemplating a sick spell during the next two years had better make their arrangements to have it within the next two months. The probabilities are that the doctors will all be called to the colors shortly and physicians will be as scarce as hen's teeth.

THAT EXTRA SESSION

The talk of an extra session of the legislature at this time is both unnecessary and inopportune. The boys at the front from New Mexico are not asking for this, in fact, the probabilities are that they have not even thought of it. If the state of New Mexico is looking for something to do for the soldier boys the same amount of money this extra session would call for could be much more advantageously expended than in getting together this bunch of alleged law makers. It is also more than possible that but very few of our soldiers would be so situated that they could exercise the right of franchise if the opportunity was given. In all likelihood they are busily engaged in other and more important things. The same amount of money invested in tobacco, extra socks, sweaters or some other commodity that would tend to their comfort and the providing of some of the luxuries they left at home would bring a broader grin to their faces than the privilege of casting a vote for some politician whom they neither know nor care to know. Is it not enough that, this bunch

Municipal Bond Sale

The town of Portales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, will on July 13, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon, at the office of the town clerk in said town of Portales, sell to the highest bidder an issue of bonds amounting to twenty-five thousand dollars, interest bearing at six per cent per annum, maturing thirty years from date of July 1st, 1918, the proceeds of which will be used in the installation of needed repair of water works system of said town.

E. B. Hawkins, Mayor,
W. H. Braley, Town Clerk.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET



- District Judge
SAM G. BRATTON
- CHARLES R. BRICE
- Representative
J. S. LONG
- Sheriff
A. L. (ARCH) GREGG
- Treasurer
JOHN W. BALLOW
- County Clerk
SETH A. MORRISON
- Assessor
BURL JOHNSON
- Superintendent Schools
SAM J. STINNETT
- Probate Judge
CLEVE COMPTON
- County Commissioner
First District
J. S. PEARCE
Second District
ED WALL
Third District
CHARLES S. TOLER

of law tangles must meet every two years without hatching up some excuse for multiplying the number of their sittings? We are safe from them for the balance of the year and by all means let us not run any unnecessary risks. Put this money into something that will redound to their physical comfort, the Lord knows they have little enough of that, and pass up these far fetched propositions of political rights and the tears the soldier boys will weep over their inability to participate therein, until such time as it has been demonstrated that they desire it. At least give them their choice. If the decision lay with them and it was put as to whether they would take ten thousand dollar's worth of tobacco, or the right to vote in the coming election, ninety-nine per cent of them would say; "Put the smokes to us."

News from the Italian front this week tends to show that the training of the troops of Italy has been sadly neglected in some respects. For instance they have not been taught the proper use of the bayonet, else would they never have taken 45,000 Austrian prisoners to feed any shelter.

Some of those Republican newspapers that are clamoring so loudly for President Wilson's reasons for not sending General Leonard Wood to France may have their questions answered, in which event they might wish they had kept still.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas, on the 24th day of April, 1918, in cause No. 1348, pending on the civil docket of the district court of the Fifth judicial district in and for Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein S. B. Crump is plaintiff and D. P. Bohanan and Harrette E. Bohanan are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree upon a promissory note and a mortgage securing said note, for the sum of \$5300.00, and the plaintiff's said mortgage securing said sum was foreclosed upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The northeast quarter and the southwest quarter of section twenty, and the northwest quarter of section 21, all in township one north of range thirty-six east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, in Roosevelt county, the south half of section seventeen in township one north of range thirty-six east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, in Curry county, that the plaintiff's said mortgage was declared by the court to be a first and prior lien upon said property, that said judgment at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned, will amount to the sum of \$5411.56, with costs of suit, and whereas the undersigned, Ben Smith, was in said decree appointed by the court special commissioner and directed to sell said property as required by law, and to apply the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of said judgment and decree with costs of suit; therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree, and the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 27th day of July, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock p. m. of said day, at the northeast front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, expose and offer said property for sale to the highest bidder for cash to satisfy said judgment and decree, together with the costs of this action. Witness my hand this 14th day of June, 1918. BEN SMITH, Special Commissioner, June 14-July 5

NOTICE OF SALE UNDER PARTITION PROCEEDINGS

Whereas, in a certain cause pending in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein, Amanda J. Darby, Maude Weeks, William G. Darby and Joseph T. Darby are plaintiffs and Bessie B. Jones is defendant, said cause being numbered 1344 on the civil docket of said court, the plaintiffs prayed for a partition of the lands hereinafter described, and in the alternative of said lands provided that a partition thereof could not be made without prejudice to the owners; and, whereas, the commissioners appointed by the court to examine said lands and to report to the court, filed their report, and when said report was read and approved, the court approved said report and filed an order in said cause on the first day of June, 1918, ordering said lands to be sold and appointing C. V. Harris, of Portales, New Mexico, special commissioner to sell said lands to the highest bidder for cash and the balance of the purchase price to be secured by a mortgage on the land sold, and providing that said commissioner sell said lands in such parcels as he deemed for the best interests of the owners, after advertisement as provided in said order. Therefore, in consideration of the premises, I, C. V. Harris, special commissioner in said cause, will, on the second day of July, 1918, at the northeast front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, at the hour of two o'clock p. m. of said day, expose and offer for sale the following described real estate and property, to-wit: The south half of section five in township two, south of range thirty-three east, N. M. P. M. The southeast quarter of section twenty-nine in township two south range thirty-two east, N. M. P. M. the northwest quarter and the east half of the southwest quarter of section thirty-two in township one north of range thirty-two east, N. M. P. M. lots one, two, three, four, five, six, nine, ten, eleven and twelve in block No. twelve in east Portales, New Mexico, according to the plat and additions of said town now on file in the office of the county clerk of said county, that said property will be sold in such tracts and parcels as will be to the best interests of the owners thereof, and for one-half cash and the balance to be evidenced by the note of the purchaser, bearing interest at eight per cent per annum, unpaid, due and payable in one year from date of sale, and to be secured by first mortgage upon the property purchased by bidder. The purchaser will be required to deposit in escrow in a bank in Portales, New Mexico, the cash, or a certified check for one-half of the purchase price to be paid as soon as the approval of the sale by the court and the execution and delivery of deeds by the commissioner making the sale. Witness my hand this 6th day of June, 1918. C. V. HARRIS, Special Commissioner, June 7-28

NOTICE OF SUIT

No. 1391
In the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.
E. H. Morrow, plaintiff, vs. The unknown heirs of Louis Purpus, deceased, and the unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, defendants.
The State of New Mexico to the unknown heirs of Louis Purpus, deceased, and the unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, greetings:
You are notified that a suit has been commenced in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, entitled and numbered as above; that the general objects of said suit are that plaintiff have his title to the north half of the northwest quarter, and the west half of the northeast quarter of section thirty-five in township one south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, quieted and forever set at rest against your adverse claims, and that you be barred and estopped from claiming title to said premises adverse to plaintiff. Dismiss you appear in this cause on or before the second day of August, 1918, you will be adjudged in default and plaintiff accorded the relief he prays.
Plaintiff's attorney is James A. Hall and his business address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of court at Portales, New Mexico, this 19th day of June, 1918. (SEAL) SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk, June 21-July 12

NOTICE OF SUIT

No. 1392
In the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.
R. H. Morrow, plaintiff, vs. James J. Chapman, Ruth Chapman, the unknown heirs of said James J. Chapman and Ruth Chapman, and unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to plaintiff, defendants.
The State of New Mexico to James J. Chapman and Ruth Chapman, the unknown heirs of the said James J. Chapman and Ruth Chapman, and the unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, greetings:
You are notified that suit has been commenced in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, entitled and numbered as above; that the general objects of said suit are that plaintiff have his title to the northwest quarter of section twenty-seven, and the northwest quarter of section twenty-eight in township four south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, quieted and forever set at rest against your adverse claims, and that you be barred and estopped from claiming title to said premises adverse to plaintiff. Unless you appear in this cause on or before the second day of August, 1918, you will be adjudged in default and plaintiff accorded the relief he prays.
Plaintiff's attorney is James A. Hall and his business address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and seal of court at Portales, New Mexico, this 19th day of June, 1918. (SEAL) SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk, June 21-July 12

The Square Deal Shoe Repair Shop

The place where the work is right, where the price is right, where you are treated right. Get my prices first. I guarantee all work done.

DR. S. B. OWENS

Farm Loans

I am prepared to make loans on irrigated land anywhere in the county, on basis of their actual or producing value

Money Ready When Papers are Signed

Coe Howard

OFFICE AT SECURITY STATE BANK

Ed J. Neer, Undertaker Embalmer

LICENSED BY STATE BOARD

Calls answered day or night. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 67 three rings. Agent for Roswell and Amarillo Greenhouses. Portales, New Mexico.

Portales Garage..

WAT STEWART, Proprietor, Phone 18

GRANT 6



The Grant 6 is a good car, we'll demonstrate and show you. In our work room we have mechanics who do more than "fix" your car; they give it expert attention; correct its troubles and make it run like it should. Try us out.

Everything for the Automobile

Who Buys Eggs ?

Hubbards Grocery and Pays the High Dollar, Spot or Trade.

J. W. Hubbard's Grocery

Portales Brokerage and Commission Company

For Coal, Grain, Flour, Feed, Hay and Field Seeds. Telephone Number 4.

Troutt & Nullmeyer, Prop's.

BONDED ABSTACTERS

Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.

LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

Don't forget we have the Wind Mills, Eclipse, Leader, Star and Challenge, and we can make the price.

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Things Personal

BY THE GUB REPORTER

Mrs. Claude Radcliffe, of Elida, was here Tuesday.

FOR RENT—Two good rooms, apply at this office.

Mrs. Nora Johnson and daughter, Miss Dorothy, were here from Elida Tuesday.

Olliver Lambirth, of Elida was transacting business at the county seat Tuesday.

Dr. M. Burns, of St. Louis, Missouri, was a visitor in the city a few days this week.

Jude Stone is in the employ of the sheriff's office this week testing the scales of the county.

Rich Grissom, United States commissioner at Elida, was in the city Tuesday between trains.

Fred Dennis, attorney and money lender of Clovis, was in Portales Saturday of last week.

Jim Burton, real estate booster and cow man, of Elica, was in the city Wednesday of this week.

Peter E. Boecke, formerly of this place, arrived from Nocona, Texas, Tuesday morning for a visit.

P. O. Naylor and children left this week for Naylor, Texas, where they will make their future home.

E. E. Winter, government special agent with headquarters at Tucumcari, was in Portales the first of the week.

Paul Johnson, of Canyon City, Texas, brother-in-law of J. C. Compton, arrived Wednesday for a few days visit.

Mrs. C. P. Mitchell, daughter and son, returned to Albuquerque Monday of this week. They had been here for a visit.

Deputy Sheriff Adams, of De Baca county, was in the city this week attending to business connected with his office.

Miss Myrtle Cunningham left Wednesday morning for Clovis where she will undergo an operation for appendicitis.

Ira Sweazea, an old timer at Portales, passed through here Tuesday enroute for Roswell from Magdalena, his present home.

A. D. Ribble, manager of the Portales Lumber company of this place, is just recovering from an attack of the mumps. A. D. says that this mumps proposition is no joke.

FOR SALE—One five horse Fairbanks-Morse engine and five kw generator, both having been used about thirty days, guaranteed as good as new. R. H. Adams.

J. E. Wilson, traveling representative of the Evening Herald, was in the city Saturday. Mr. Wilson says that it is the intention to make the Herald the New Mexico paper.

Milton Kornegay, deputy sheriff at Elida, left this week with the prisoner, Ralston, to deliver him to the sheriff at Sweetwater, Texas, where he is wanted on a charge of murder.

A collection was taken up in Portales this week for the relief of Charley T. Duncan and family. Mr. Duncan was formerly deputy sheriff of Roosevelt county. It is reported that he is now, practically, blind and incapacitated from doing any labor of any kind and that his family is in want at Roswell.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Harry D. Turner, of Cairo, Nebraska, Eugene R. Turner, of Pauls Valley, Oklahoma, Arch W. Turner and family, of Curry, New Mexico, W. W. Turner, Jr., of Gallup, New Mexico, and Julian P. Turner, of Gallup, are here this week visiting in the family of Rev. W. W. Turner. These gentlemen are all sons of Rev. and Mrs. Turner, and are here for a sort of a reunion, after which W. W. Jr., will enlist for service in France. Rev. Turner has one son in the aviation corps in foreign service and he would be tickled to death if "Uncle Sam" would find some place there where he might serve his country regardless of his age. However, he should be satisfied, having given two sons and about half of his own time since the declaration of war to the cause of Democracy and world peace. He's done his bit, his two-bits and about as much as any other one human in the county.

A noted rabbit hunter of Portales tells a story that, if true, is rather out of the ordinary. He says that, while out hunting, he met up with a big "mule ear" and commenced shooting at him from a distance of ten yards, and continued firing until the said rabbit was a half mile away, that then the rabbit turned and came back, circling the car and coming up in the rear until within a few feet of the exhaust pipe, when he, apparently, got too much gas and died. The gentleman says, until this good day, he does not know where he hit that rabbit.

There will be a Red Cross picnic at Dora on July 4th. Good speakers have been provided and an excellent program is assured. There will be a basket dinner and many amusements. The principal object is for the purpose of boosting the Red Cross work in that community. Everybody is invited. Portales should attend in force, this being the first thing of the kind attempted at Dora, that place always making way for us at the county seat.

John Trotter, the man who was shot two weeks ago, was brought back from Amarillo Tuesday, where he had been taken to undergo an operation to extract the ball. The surgeons did not operate, believing that the patient would not survive the anesthetic. But little hope is held out for his recovery.

Ben Smith, cashier of the Security State bank, returned Wednesday from a trip to Oklahoma and Kansas. Mr. Smith was on the hunt for grass, and succeeded in locating some near Woodward, Oklahoma. He will ship about three hundred head some time next week.

"Big" Johnson returned from Garden City, Sunday, where he had been with a train load of cattle he was taking to grass. He says that he lost quite a bunch owing to the fact that the railroad kept them in the cars for forty-eight hours without feed or water.

A. D. Ribble, manager of the Portales Lumber yard, is in receipt of a letter from R. V. Lawrence, the former manager of the yard here, which states that he is now in France.

ECONOMY

The world, today, faces a problem in economy, in saving, in conserving, in putting our resources and our energy into things that are worth while. Avoid ALL extravagance and unnecessary waste. Put your surplus money in the bank, get away from its jingle, the temptation to spend, will not be near so great, and you'll have it when the pinch comes.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank Where You Feel at Home."

Buick Automobiles

The Highest Type of Beauty
World's Standard in Service

W. B. OLDHAM, MONROE HONEA

Charles E. Cavett, arrested at Taiban by Mounted Policeman W. O. Biggerstaff, on a charge of having failed to register for the selective draft, was put under \$1000.00 bond for his appearance before United States Commissioner James A. Hall July 24.

Notice for Publication

012572
Department of the Interior, United States land office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, May 20, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that E. Belle Beck, of Portales, N. M., who, on March 19, 1918, made homestead entry, 012272, for southeast quarter, section 21, and north one half northeast quarter, north one half northwest quarter, section 28, township 1 north, range 34 east, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. commissioner, in his office, at Portales N. M., on the 6th day of July, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: Martin L. Garrett, John W. Taylor, Earle Loveles, W. H. Beck, all of Portales, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.



the Hartford Fire Insurance Company was put to the supreme test of paying out Ten Million Dollars. With its local office and its records swept away, the adjusting and paying of claims was immediately taken up and its indebtedness to 6,000 policy-holders was promptly paid in full.

We represent the Hartford here because it has honorably met and promptly paid every honest loss for over one hundred years. Its name should be on your policy, and we can put it there.

THE HARTFORD
FIRE INSURANCE CO.
CONNALLY & LITTLEJOHN
Telephone 60

..Health Hints..

While it is a fact that there will be no extensive building program this year, yet there are numerous little things around each home that are necessary for health and comfort. Fly Screens, Septic Tanks, Sleeping Porches, Water Tanks, etc. These are all necessities and we can and will help you with them.

Portales Lumber Company

A. D. RIBBLE, Manager

Telephone No. 10

Telephone No. 10

Journal Want Ads Get Results

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

FADS "OVER THERE"

Reviving Skirt With Ankle Slit—
The Sugar Chatelaine.

Tiny Case Is Used to Carry the Very
Scarce Sweet—Tin Helmets With
Brim of Straw.

The wool shortage works out differently in London and New York apparently, for word comes recently that English women are reviving the skirt with an ankle slit. Skirts must of necessity be of scanty dimensions, and one simply cannot wear a skirt that is only a yard and a half wide and hope to walk with ease. Hence the slit, states a fashion correspondent. Five years ago the slit skirt was undoubtedly merely a freak of fashion. We didn't have to wear such narrow skirts. But now, apparently, it has come back in London as a matter of necessity, if not of actual patriotism. Here, of course, we manage, as we think, more cleverly. We combine wool with silk and other fabrics in a way that makes it possible to have the minimum of wool in our frocks, without a skirt so narrow as to make the slit inevitable.

During the sugar shortage last winter there were some hostesses who added a line bearing the words "Please bring your own sugar" to their cards sent out to invite friends to afternoon tea. At least one woman, who was particularly frank, resorted to this device when her own sugar supply had been reduced to zero. But that is so long ago, and so remote now is any actual famine in sugar, that we have forgotten all about it. It seems now as if wheat was the only thing that we had ever had to conserve. However, in France, and to a certain extent in England, sugar is still a scarce article. In parts of France there simply isn't any. It isn't a question of conservation there, for

SPRING GOWN, LATTICE HAT



This spring costume, in blue and white, is exceedingly attractive. Bands, frills and embroidery are cleverly combined.

GINGHAM PLAIDS ARE USED

Needlework Also Calls for This Popular Material for Numerous Purposes About the Home.

Everything is taking to gingham plaids, even needlework. And this is not to be wondered at when you consider how neat and symmetrical for practical purposes the gingham check and plaid can be. Here it is applied to the end of a useful scarf or runner in 18-inch width. The gingham part of it is simply a matter of outlining those squares with neat stitches in one color, most likely blue, or any color to match the general scheme of your room.

This scarf may be stamped on linen, if you can afford that luxury—or dolly cloth, cotton rep, lawn, batiste, crash, toweling or linens. It will not be hard to do this stamping yourself; merely repeat the design on each end of the scarf. In this way you can make it as long as you like, and should you not want an 18-inch width you can reduce it to 16 very easily by removing the last row of squares on each edge. The

SMART GARRISON CAP MODEL



This officer's garrison cap, made in black Milan, banded with embroidered satin ribbon and crowned with a wreath of pink roses, shows what beauty can be worked into a military fashion.

how can you conserve that of which you have positively none?

When there is any sugar it is prized as were costly spices from the Indies prized in the days when to seek a short route to such prizes was sufficient incentive to make Christopher Columbus brave the unknown seas. French people never knew how much they liked sweets until now. And among the most recently produced "vanity" accessories for the fashionable woman's chatelaine is a tiny sugar case. It is carried to tea parties. Presumably, the woman fortunate enough to have a supply of sugar profits thereby and drops it into her own tea, while those about her go without. Or perhaps she takes the sugar box with her so that she may share her good fortune with those with whom she drinks tea.

Just why the women of England should feel constrained to wear tin hats it is hard to see. Surely there is no demand for straw in war work! So in using tin they are not effecting any sort of conservation. These helmets are made in all sorts of colors, and, strange to say, are extremely light—really lighter than the average crown made of straw. The tin helmet is combined with a brim of straw or fabric, to make hats of various shapes and sizes.

IN FASHION LAND

A new two color coat is very chic. Country frocks are made of linen. New parasols are edged with fringes. Belts and sashes are made of ribbon. Shawl collars appear on the new coats.

Black lace over white is greatly worn.

Sweaters are being knit from baby ribbon.

Satin is very fashionable for spring frocks.

Blue serge is frequently embroidered in red.

There seems to be a revived interest in color.

Cinnamon brown is a fashionable color for hats.

Sleeveless Coat in Vogue.

The combination of the sleeveless coat with long semimilitary cape in suits, which is one of the late spring style developments, is meeting with general approval throughout the country, according to reports from several New York manufacturers. That the cape on these garments is detachable is thought to be one of their most desirable features. This combination is also being made up for wear with separate skirts, and seems to be very popular with women in many sections.

design remains exactly the same, but not quite so wide.

Now as to treatment, you will find colors the best choice instead of all white. Let the squares be outlined with the color you want to emphasize. Note that the intersections of these lines are interrupted by a cluster of four small single stitches of another color and a knot of a third color.

Old Comforters.

Sometimes from two badly worn comforters it is possible to make one that is satisfactory. The cotton can be carefully looked over, and that that is badly worn or soiled thrown away and the one remaining comforter made thicker or longer than either of the two original ones. The covers may be cut over so that from one comforter the top cover may be taken and from the other, the lining. Sometimes from a single old comforter a child's comfort can be made, or a comforter for a baby's crib. But if you have a thimble and a needlebook and some spools of heavy thread, a set of ten fingers and wits of an average sort never throw away old comforters.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Set your pride in its proper place and never be ashamed of any honest calling.—Jean Ingelow.

Circumstances are beyond the control of man; but his conduct is in his own power.

DAINTY TABLE TRIFLES.

While strawberries are still too expensive for too frequent use, they may be used as a garnish or accessory, making a most tasty dish. A most delicious filling and icing for a cake may be made, using crushed fresh berries with a teaspoonful of lemon



juice added and thickened with confectioners' sugar.

A few sliced berries may be used as a garnish for a gelatin dessert, for the sherbet cups of junket or for squares of angel cake with whipped cream and berries for dessert.

A little sugar added to the roast or stew will add to the flavor and it will brown with a richer color.

When the coffee cream has soured add a little soda and a teaspoonful of sugar; beat until well blended and it will usually be unnoticed, unless the cream was too sour.

Rhubarb and Pear Salad.—Bake two cupfuls of rhubarb with a half a cupful of sugar added when nearly cooked. Let stand to chill. Mix together four tablespoonfuls of olive oil, two of lemon juice, a teaspoonful of sugar, salt and cayenne pepper to taste. Arrange the rhubarb, which should be tender but not broken, with six halves of canned pears on a bed of lettuce; pour over the dressing, sprinkle with chopped candied ginger and serve.

Frozen Prune Fluff.—Soak a pound of prunes overnight in three pints of water. In the morning add sugar to sweeten and the rind of half an orange; cook until the prunes are tender. Strain off the juice and remove the peel. Stone the prunes and rub them through a sieve; add the juice, a half-cupful of finely chopped walnut meats and two unbeaten egg whites, then freeze. Serve garnished with orange marmalade.

Care to our coffin adds a nail, no doubt.
An ev'ry grin so merry draws one out.

—Wolcott.

LET US REMEMBER.

That early potatoes may be quickly prepared by using a rough piece of burlap to take off the skin. This is economy of time as well as of food. A whole recipe of drop cakes or cookies may be prepared and baked at one time if two baking sheets of sheet iron are used that fit the oven. This is a great saving of fuel if gas or kerosene or electricity is used. Milk bottles should be carefully wiped before removing the cap for two reasons, the first because of cleanliness, the second because bits of glass are often chipped out of the bottle in transit and are unnoticed, even when they drop off into the milk when pouring it from the bottle.



Kindling may be carried very easily by using a piece of canvas with strong handles. Cut the cloth 45 by 27 inches.

Use wooden spoons in stirring foods. A hard rap of a metal spoon on the side of a granite dish will dislodge pieces of the lining of the dish; this gets into the food and is as dangerous as glass. A wooden spoon never becomes too hot to handle and is much easier on the hands in stirring.

Water drained from cooked rice or macaroni makes fine starch for laces or delicate dresses.

Brooms are too expensive these days to treat without consideration. They should always be hung or turned upside down, resting on the handle.

Grated potato used as a poultice over an inflamed eye will relieve it if left overnight.

The dish of onions left from today's dinner may be put through a sieve and served in tomorrow's meat sauce.

Nails and roughness in the heel of a shoe will rub and wear the hose. Pound down the nails and glue a piece of heavy cloth or chamois skin into each heel. This will save the feet and also the hose.

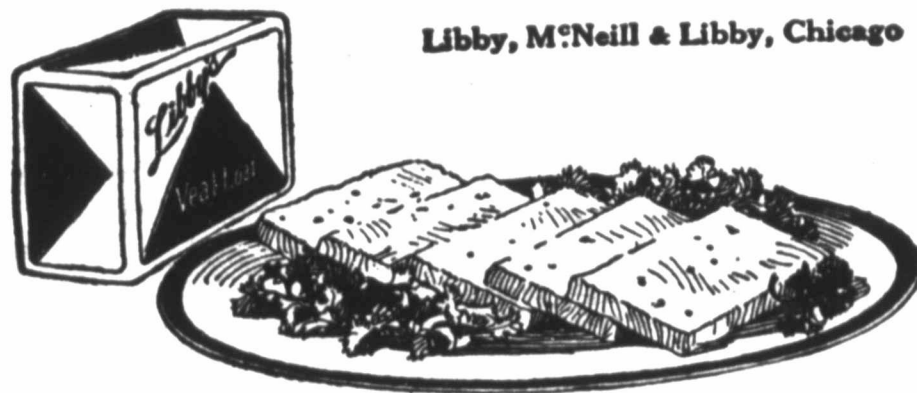
The wise buyer will purchase good sized eggs when possible, and when starting the poultry yard see that she has a strain of hens which produce large eggs. Small eggs should not demand the same price. Weighing eggs is a wise and economical method, and will in time discourage the production of small eggs.

Nellie Maxwell

WHAT is more tempting for a summer luncheon than Libby's savory Veal Loaf! Prettily garnished it makes a dainty yet substantial dish—and one all ready to put on the table!

Order Libby's Veal Loaf today. You will want it always on your shelves—for quick lunches—for unexpected guests.

Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Sapolio doing its work. Scouring for U.S. Marine Corps recruits.



Join Now!

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Men who wear this emblem are U.S. MARINES

Nothing is more gratifying than the consciousness of doing good.

A Valuable Iron Tonic for the Blood
BROOKS' TASTELESS CHILL TONIC Purifies and Refreshes the Blood. It arouses the liver, drives out malaria and builds up the whole system. A General Strengthening Tonic for Adults and Children.

Picking Experience.

First Chorus Girl—Rather an old boy who took you out to supper last night. I didn't know you cared for this dotage business.

Second Chorus Girl—The old grandpa you refer to may be in his dotage; but believe me, Mamie, he does understand table d'hote-age.—Judge.

Adruco Barbed Wire
Linctment
heals without
a scar.—Adv.

Possibly the "iron cross" in the future may prove as glorious a badge as a tick on a sheep.

Maybe the cheapest way to live is to chew nothing but words. But we confess it's tiresome.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

The manure check is as certain as the cream check—providing a man will cash it with a spreader.

Keeping a machine or vehicle in good repair and well oiled not only increases its efficiency but lessens the power required in using it.

It is stated by a government official that 5,000,000 tons of coarse hay will be required this year for the manufacture of explosives in America.

Potash is a good fertilizer on most soils. As this is scarce wood ashes may be used if required; they contain from 5 to 8 per cent of potash.

Soybean pasture is not to be recommended where alfalfa is readily grown, but where the soil is too acid to grow either clover or alfalfa, soybeans will grow.

All Complete.

Katherine was playing in her yard, where a little calf was grazing. A woman who was passing remarked, "Why, Katherine, what a cute little calf you have."

"Yes," answered Katherine, "we've got the cow to it in the barn."

Dandruff and Itching.

To restore dry, falling hair and get rid of dandruff, rub Cuticura Ointment into scalp. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Ready to Hand.

"Let us drink in this starry night." "All right. There's the Dipper."—Baltimore American.

Substitution.

"Are you living on the fat of the land?" "To some extent. We can't afford real butter."

There isn't much love in a sensible love letter.

Beans require warm, well-drained soil, plenty of moisture.

The ideal soil for potatoes appears to be a rich, deep, friable, warm, sandy loam with good natural drainage, and well supplied with decayed or decaying vegetable matter.

Potatoes succeed admirably on new land providing it is well drained and not too stiff, as the soil is filled with decayed vegetable matter and humus which help to make it loose.

Rye is an excellent green manuring crop for maintaining and increasing soil fertility.

Seedsmen testify that there has been a tremendous increase in the acreage of grain sown, notwithstanding the high price of seed.

Cultivation of sorghum is just the same as for corn. The crop is ready to harvest at any time after the seed reaches the milk stage, the percentage of sugar in the stalk increasing slightly as the seed becomes hard.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 50 YEARS. ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores.

SPRING IS HERE, your production is increasing. WE WANT THAT INCREASE. We are willing to pay a profitable price for it. Our DIRECT SHIPPER department enables you to market your cream with a minimum of trouble. Just deliver the can to the express company, WE DO THE REST. THE MERIDEN CREAMERY CO. 21st and Central Sts. Kansas City, Mo.

DAISY FLY KILLER



placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, economical, non-toxic, cheap. Lacks all common. Made of metal, can't split or slip over; will not melt or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or 5 cent by express, prepaid, for 25. HAROLD SOMERS, 120 1/2 N. 4th St., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

THE DEEP SEA PERIL

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright by W. G. Chapman)

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"Now, my plan is this: We must leave the airlock one by one, with rather a light weight of metal on our feet, calculated to enable us to walk, and yet not to keep us down. We shall then simply climb the slopes of Fair Island under the water."

"I think it is the only feasible plan, sir," said Davies briskly.

"How do you feel about it, Ida?" asked Donald in a low tone.

Ida put her hand into his. "I am ready to do anything you wish, Donald, dear," she answered.

"I'll answer for the lady with my own life, sir," said Clouts heartily.

"Then we're decided," said Donald. "Now, follow me in single file, hands on the shoulders of the one in front of you. All ready?"

He led the way through the darkness, down the ladder at the base of the conning tower toward the storage room in which the diving apparatus was kept. Then he lit a candle.

The Slebert apparatus possesses the merit of simplicity. Donald, as he adjusted it on each with the aid of Davies, did not think it necessary to explain the mechanism. It consisted, first, of a waterproof uniform, then of a glass mask and copper cylinder, the latter covering the upper part of the body and fastening about the shoulders. It contained a supply of compressed oxygen for several hours. The carbonic acid exhaled passed into a receptacle containing caustic soda, which purified it, thus liberating the oxygen, while the nitrogen could be inhaled over and over again.

There was also a single sleeve attached by wires to a little storage battery worn on the neck, in which, when the apparatus had been properly adjusted, a small electric light could be made to burn by the pressure of a button.

They waited a moment while Ida put on the waterproof uniform; then all followed suit. Donald and Davies dressed themselves after Clouts, and attached the weights about the feet of each and to their own. Finally, when all were in readiness, Donald snuffed the candle and lit his electric lamp, which was inclosed in a specially devised glass, calculated to resist a great pressure.

Each of the party was now sealed from all sound. They saw each other's faces very dimly through the glass masks.

Donald indicated to Davies that he was to bring up the rear, his hands upon the shoulders of Sam Clouts in front of him. He placed Ida in front of Clouts, and, raising her hands, put them upon his own shoulders, himself leading the procession.

He made his way into the conning tower again. He opened the inner chamber of the airlock, admitting Ida and himself, and closed it again. He knew that Clouts and Davies could take care of themselves.

The airlock, built to be used for escape in just such an emergency, was meant for one temporary tenant alone. But two could just manage to squeeze in, and Ida could not have undertaken the plunge alone.

They were breathing the stored oxygen within the copper cylinders. They were safe for the present. The transit was not especially perilous in itself, but there were dangers to face—the possibility of being too heavily weighted and sinking into the ooze; that of being too light and losing balance. These had to be met.

Through the glass mask Donald saw Ida's face. She was composed, and, in spite of the distorting medium, he was sure that he saw a look of trustful love in her eyes.

He started the compressed-air apparatus to keep the sea water out of the lock, and opened the outer door. They looked into the nothingness of the ocean bottom. The wall of inky water was hardly illumined by the faint light that shone from their sleeve-lamps.

Donald pressed Ida's hand. He felt her fingers flutter in his. She understood what she was to do. She placed her head and shoulders within the aperture.

Donald raised her feet and pushed her into the sea. He saw the night of water swallow her.

And, choking down his fears, he plunged in after her.

CHAPTER IX.

On the Sea Floor.

He struggled for balance as the sea depths enveloped him. He groped in the water as in a fog. The swirl of bubbling air from the oxygen appara-

tus in the lock carried him some distance from the submarine, and then he felt himself sinking.

He sank very slowly, and as he sank he groped for Ida. He could not find her. The submarine had disappeared completely.

He waded to and fro clumsily. He was like a dead man who wakes in an uninhabited purgatory of desolation. There was nothing anywhere—nothing. Only the yielding water, at which his fingers clutched fruitlessly.

He began to walk for six paces in every direction, calculating that in this way he could bound a parallelogram and return to his starting point. But he saw nothing, and he did not know that he had returned to the place from which he had set out.

He started wildly backward, believing that the submarine lay behind him. As he walked, dragging his weight like a convict's chain and ball, suddenly the outlines of the F55 appeared before him.

He realized that she was lying with her bow higher than her stern. At once he grasped the situation. She had sunk with her bow toward land, and from this end, therefore, he must start on the ascent of Fair Island's subterranean base.

And this discovery renewed his courage. Of course, the others were endeavoring to make the ascent, while he had gone floundering in the wrong direction, downward toward the heart of the crater.

He made his way parallel with the submarine's bow, keeping well within sight of the elusive craft, which would disappear momentarily before his eyes and suddenly appear again, almost within arm's reach. Suddenly he stopped. He stared at the oozy floor.

It was not one of the monsters that had attacked the boat, for Donald could discern a fishlike body and a huge head with gleaming eyes, and a pair of hinged jaws that gaped wide as if to search for the prey that had eluded them.

The light was a phosphorescent lure used by the creature to draw its victims within the cavern in which it lurked. The sluggish monster remained quiescent, and again the lure

upraised, it struck against a rocky barrier overhead. The ooze underfoot had yielded to solid rock.

He thrust out his arms on either side, and still found rock. He realized that they were no longer ascending the mountain, but had struck a cave.

Donald stood still, reflecting. Did Ida understand? There was no way in which to tell her.

He was about to retrace his steps when he perceived, a long distance in front of him, a tiny glimmer of light. At first he hoped that it was daylight. But that was impossible.

Ida raised her hand and pointed. She, too, had seen it, and had placed the same interpretation upon it.

At every step the light grew clearer. It was not stationary, but swung to and fro slowly from side to side, rising and falling, yet seeming to retreat slowly as they advanced. Donald strained his eyes through the mask, expecting every moment to see the form of one of his comrades.

The light stood still immediately in front of them, upon a level with Donald's eyes. He leaned forward, put out his hand toward it.

Suddenly Ida leaped backward, dragging him violently with her. There was a sense of sound, or vibration, rather, like the closing of a trap's jaws. They seemed to snap together hardly a foot from Donald's head.

And he saw suddenly, as if it had at that moment only become visible, the shadowy form of some vast monster lurking within the recesses of the cave.

It was one of the giant forms of deep-sea life, perhaps holding the same relationship toward the sea beasts as tigers do toward men. It might have followed the swarm when they assembled in the submarine crater, preparatory to their emigration southward.

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He was about to retrace his steps when he perceived, a long distance in front of him, a tiny glimmer of light. At first he hoped that it was daylight. But that was impossible.

Ida raised her hand and pointed. She, too, had seen it, and had placed the same interpretation upon it.

At every step the light grew clearer. It was not stationary, but swung to and fro slowly from side to side, rising and falling, yet seeming to retreat slowly as they advanced. Donald strained his eyes through the mask, expecting every moment to see the form of one of his comrades.

The light stood still immediately in front of them, upon a level with Donald's eyes. He leaned forward, put out his hand toward it.

Suddenly Ida leaped backward, dragging him violently with her. There was a sense of sound, or vibration, rather, like the closing of a trap's jaws. They seemed to snap together hardly a foot from Donald's head.

And he saw suddenly, as if it had at that moment only become visible, the shadowy form of some vast monster lurking within the recesses of the cave.

It was one of the giant forms of deep-sea life, perhaps holding the same relationship toward the sea beasts as tigers do toward men. It might have followed the swarm when they assembled in the submarine crater, preparatory to their emigration southward.

It was not one of the monsters that had attacked the boat, for Donald could discern a fishlike body and a huge head with gleaming eyes, and a pair of hinged jaws that gaped wide as if to search for the prey that had eluded them.

The light was a phosphorescent lure used by the creature to draw its victims within the cavern in which it lurked. The sluggish monster remained quiescent, and again the lure

upraised, it struck against a rocky barrier overhead. The ooze underfoot had yielded to solid rock.

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appeared, dangling between the jaws from the snout above them.

Donald pushed Ida before him and fled out of the cave until he trod upon the ocean ooze again. And they continued to crawl at the bottom of the sea, two helpless human creatures, unbelievably helpless, while around them the fierce, predatory swarms sought their diurnal food.

Donald had found the slope of the island when the water began to grow thick again.

Presently a phosphorescent patch appeared in the distance. It became less hazy, it seemed to concentrate. The ocean suddenly became like transparent jelly.

And, facing him, Donald saw the outline of one of the sea monsters, visible now and horribly magnified. The eyes opened upon his own. They were not currantlike in that medium, but expanded to the full, great orbs like sunflowers that glowered on their prospective prey, larger than the eyes of any beast created since leviathan and behemoth.

However, the creature made no move toward him as Donald, almost paralyzed, remained confronting it. He saw the gorilla form, with its short, budding limbs, the trunk of gorilla's thickness, the narrow flippers, and the triangular head.

He felt as some primeval man might have done when he looked into the face of the mastodon.

The creature did not pursue him, but stood, swaying gently, dreadfully human. Donald snatched at Ida and tried to run. He tripped and fell.

He dragged himself to his feet again. He became aware of a barrier between the monster and himself, which had, perhaps, saved them. He had stumbled upon a spiny substance, a coralloid growth that proved to be the outpost of a submarine forest. It was a field of crinoids, the yellow lilies of the sea.

Beautiful plants with branching arms, they bent and swayed before Donald's eyes as they drew in the minute forms of life on which they subsisted. They were vegetable octopods, carnivorous scavengers of the deep, which feasted on the small fish that they entangled in their waving branches, and drew by the ciliary movements of the lining of their tentacles toward the central stomach.

Donald saw one of the waving arms sweep down toward him. He tore at it with his fingers. To his surprise, the brittle branch broke loose and settled slowly in the ooze, there to become the embryo of a plant. From every quarter the tentacles, as if apprized of their presence, came swooping slowly toward them.

Donald saw Ida grasped in their clinging clutch. Madly he tore at the graceful, shrinking forms, until he had cloven a wide swath before him, and the arms, balked and baffled of their prey, withdrew.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NIAGARA KEEPS ARMIES WELL

Chlorine, Used in Water, Kills the Germs of Disease, Yet Leaves the Drinker Untouched.

In the trenches of Europe there must be pure water, lest epidemic disease sweep over them, destroying more than the shells, shrapnel and machine guns of the enemy; and Niagara comes forward with chlorine, or an allied product, which kills the germs of disease, yet leaves the drinker untouched.

In the simplest forms, the process of breaking up salt and getting command of the qualities of the two elements in it consists of dissolving about one part of common salt in eight parts of water and passing a given current of electricity through it. The resultant fluid is a great bleacher and disinfectant. A gallon of it will kill all the germs in a day's drinking water of a city like Washington.

A thousand American cities sterilize their water with these products of Niagara, which have done more than any other agency in the hands of the sanitarians to wipe out water-borne epidemics. In the hospitals of France and England they form the active part of mixtures used to sterilize the wounds of the soldiers.—National Geographic Magazine.

Argentine's Wheat Crop.

Reports from the Argentine state that weather conditions are ideal for the growth of wheat. The official preliminary estimate is for a crop of 240,000,000 bushels. The large crop of 1915-16 was 173,000,000 bushels, and the average for the five preceding years was 149,000,000 bushels. Domestic requirements are about 70,000,000 bushels. The large crop now growing will be available some time after January 1 if transportation is furnished.

The Argentine oats crop is estimated at 88,000,000 bushels, or 12,000,000 bushels more than the crop of 1915, of which 57,000,000 bushels were exported.

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"BUY THEIR THRIFT STAMPS YE SHALL KNOW THEM."—AMERICA.

Our soldiers are in France fighting the arch enemy of mankind. We are at home with our families, unmenaced by poison gases, submarines and high explosives. We must provide for these soldiers. The government wants to borrow a few dollars from each to buy necessities for these soldiers. Will you buy a Baby Bond or a Thrift Stamp? Also will you join the American Red Cross?

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FRIDAY NIGHT EVERY WEEK

Watch for announcement of Serg. Guy Empey's great picture of the war, Over the Top.

THE COSY THEATRE

DELINQUENT TAX NOTICES

Notice of application for judgment for taxes delinquent in excess of \$25.00, for sale of property to pay same.

Notice is hereby given that I, John W. Ballow, Treasurer of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, will on the 4th day of August 1918, apply to the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for the county of Roosevelt, for judgment against the lands, real estate, and personal property upon which taxes in excess of \$25.00 are delinquent and unpaid, and for an order to sell the same to satisfy such judgment; and shall further within thirty days after the rendition of such judgment, offer for sale, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the town (or city) of Portales, in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, separately and in consecutive order each parcel of prop-

erty upon which taxes are delinquent, and against which judgment has been rendered, for the amount of the taxes, penalties and costs due thereon, or so much thereof as may be necessary to realize the respective amounts due.

Witness my hand and seal as such treasurer on this the 14th day of June, 1918.

JOHN W. BALLOW,
Treasurer and Ex-Oficio Collector of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

Noticia de aplicacion para juicio de tasacion delincenta mas que veinte cinco pesos y par vender propiedad por lo mismo.

Noticia es aqui dado que yo, John W. Ballow, tesoroero de la condado de Roosevelt de Nueve Mexico, aplicara en el dia 4th de Agosto, 1918, en la corte de el distrito de el cinco distrito judicial de el estado de Nueve Mexico, a dentro y para el condado de Roosevelt para juicio, contras las tierras, bienes, raices, y propiedad mueble en cuales tasacion mas que veinte-cinco pesos son delincente y no pagado, y por un orden de vender el mismo de satisfacher tal juicio y ademas de eso ofreceri a dientra de trienta dias despues del rendicion de tal juicio, para vender a venda publica en la puerta delante de la casa corte en la ciudad o pueblo en la condado de Roosevelt, Nueve Mexico, seperadamente y en consecutivo regla cada paquete de propiedad sobrg cuales las tasaciones, multas, y costas debido en aquellas como sera necesario de realizar los respectivo sumas debidas.

Testigo mi firma y sello como tal tesoroero, esto el dia 14th de Junio, 1918.

JOHN W. BALLOW,
Tesorero y Ex-Oficio Collector de el Condado de Roosevelt.

Notice of delinquent tax sale for taxes in the sum of \$25.00 or less.

Notice is hereby given that I, John W. Ballow, as treasurer of Roosevelt county New Mexico, will, on the date hereafter to be fixed by me for the sale of property upon which taxes in excess of twenty-five dollars are delinquent, proceed to offer and sell, at public auction at the front door of the court house in the town (or city) of Portales, in the county of Roosevelt, New Mexico, separately and in consecutive order, each parcel of property upon which taxes in the sum of twenty-five dollars or less are delinquent, as shown by the tax rolls, or so much thereof as may be necessary to realize the respective amounts due, such sale to be continued from day to day until all such property upon which taxes are delinquent is sold, or a sufficient amount thereof as aforesaid to realize the respective amounts of taxes, penalties and costs.

Witness my hand and seal as such treasurer this the 14th day of June, 1918

JOHN W. BALLOW,
Treasurer and Ex-Oficio Collector of Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

Noticia de tasacion delincente para tasacion de la suma de veinte-cinco pesos o menos.

Noticia es aqui dado que yo John W. Ballow, como tesoroero de Roosevelt condado de Nueve Mexico, procedere en la fecha en el tiempo venidero de ser fijado de ma, par la vendita de la propiedad en quise tasacion mas que veinte-cinco pesos son delincente, proceker de ofrecer y vender en vent publica, en la puerta delante de la casa de corte en el pueblo y ciudad de Portales, en el condado de Roosevelt, Nueve Mexico, seperadamente y en consecutivo regla cada paquete de propiedad sobre la tasacion de la suma de veinte-cinco pesos o menos, que son delincente como indicado en la lista pe tasacion, o tantos de estos como sera necesario de realizas los respectivo sumas de tasacion, multas, y costas.

Testigo mi firma y sello como tal tesoroero, esto el dia 14th de Junio, 1918.

JOHN W. BALLOW,
Tesorero y Ex-Oficio Collector de el Condado de Roosevelt, Nueve Mexico.

Why We Fight

No. 1

Because Germany for Years Has Been Making Secret, Treacherous War on Us

By CLARENCE L. SPEED
Secretary of the War Committee of the Union League Club of Chicago.

One of the deep, underlying reasons—not just a diplomatic pretext—why we are at war with Germany is that for a generation Germany has been making war on us. Germany has made this war not openly, bravely or humanely, but secretly, treacherously and persistently. She has sought to create race discord, to corrupt and defile politicians and officeholders, and to create separate German communities within our borders. She has poisoned the minds of children in our schools in an endeavor to make Germans of them instead of have them grow up into loyal American citizens. She has invaded the sacredness of the pulpit itself in an endeavor to corrupt our people through the very leaders of morality to whom they are accustomed to look for guidance.

These may be startling assertions, but they are all true, as you shall see from the documents of the Germans themselves. We all knew that it was a German fleet which stripped for action when Dewey sailed into Manila bay. We all knew it was the Germans who sought to bring about a European alliance against us when we were engaged in the war with Spain. Few of us realized, however, that all these years Germany has been busy within our own borders, through editors, teachers and preachers, seeking to break down our national unity, so that when the time came it would be easy to defeat the United States in open warfare, to set at naught our cherished Monroe doctrine, and to seize, in the Western hemisphere, anything that the land grabbing rulers of the German empire might desire.

The climax of Germany's underhanded war on the United States came in 1913, more than a year before the outbreak of hostilities in Europe. This was the enactment of what is known as the Delbruck law, which provides that if an emigrant from Germany who is about to be naturalized makes application to a German consul, he may retain his German citizenship even after he has become a citizen of his adopted country.

In plain words, this law, and the application of it, mean just this:

A German goes into court in this country and solemnly foreswears allegiance to the kaiser and pledges his word—the temptation was to say "of honor"—that he will become a loyal citizen of the United States. Then he slips around to the German consul and says:

"You know I didn't mean that, all. Those Americans are easy marks and they fell for that stuff right off. But you just put me down on your list as a good, loyal German, and if the time ever comes when I can prove it you can count on me."

So the German consul puts his name down in the little card index of which the Germans are so fond, and this man—this creature who swears allegiance to the country which gives him an opportunity to make a real living and to become somebody in this world, and at the same time swears secretly to be true to Germany—turned loose to work his will, while Americans go carelessly about their business and refuse to see the danger in the arrangement.

Long before the passage of the Delbruck law, there was formed the Verein für das Deutschtum im Ausland—the Union for Germanism in Foreign Lands. This organization, officially fostered in Germany, issued a quarterly magazine, which, in its very first issue, outlined its aims as follows:

"The purpose of this union is the preservation and promotion of the Germanism of over 80,000,000 people of German blood dwelling outside the German empire." All it aims to do, you see, is to keep Germans who come to this country from becoming Americans.

Away back in 1890 the Alldeutscher Verband, or the Pan-German league, was formed. It now consists of 268 chapters of which two now are—or at least were immediately before the war—in the United States, one in New York and one in San Francisco. To quote from the Alldeutsche Blatter, its official publication, "the Pan-German league is founded for promoting German National interests, both in Germany and in foreign lands."

A few thinking Americans knew all the time what was coming—what must come. But America, as a whole, went along in that carelessness and indifference with which it treats all things unpleasant, and allowed this German war on our most sacred institutions to continue unchecked.

So Germany stands today, with one foot on prostrate Belgium and the other

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er on the neck or poor deluded Russia; with a bayonet planted in the heart of Serbia, and the point of its sword at the throat of Roumania, while it looks out over the vassal States of Bulgaria and Turkey to, India and the Orient. And as it stands thus, it cries to its foes on the western front:

"Kamerad! Why go on with all this killing? Lets have a peace by negotiation!" and, under its breath, adds, "I've got all I want for the present."

Can we talk of any peace until such a Germany is absolutely defeated? Shall we negotiate a peace and allow all these German preparations for world domination to go on until the time is ripe for Germany to complete its conquests?

In the probate court of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico.

In the matter of the last will and testament of Cullen M. Johnson, deceased.

NOTICE OF PROVING WILL

To whom it may concern:—Notice is hereby given that a paper purporting to be the last will and testament of Cullen M. Johnson deceased, has been duly filed in the probate court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico; and Tuesday, July the second, 1918, the second day of the regular July, 1918 term of said court, has been fixed by the judge of said court for probating and proving said will.

All persons having any interest in said will, or the probate thereof, or any objection thereto, will be heard at said time, at the office of the probate judge, at the court house in the town of Portales, New Mexico.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and the seal of said court on this the third day of June, 1918.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON,
County Clerk.

JAMES A. HALL
Attorney At Law
U. S. Commissioner

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