

PORTALES JOURNAL

A NEWSPAPER THAT IS DEMOCRATIC TWELVE MONTHS IN THE YEAR

VOLUME IV

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 24, 1920

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Republican Strategy

Voters should take notice of the fact that all of the Republican candidates who have, so far, announced in the papers and by cards, have carefully eschewed mention of the fact that their nomination was secured at a Republican convention. Their announcements merely state that they are candidates for certain offices and, in some instances, giving their own estimate of their qualifications for such office, but strangely silent as to political affiliations. Whether this silence is intended to leave the impression that they are Democrats running independently; whether or not it is because candor might embarrass their candidacy, or whether or not they are, in some measure, ashamed of the party which honored them with their nomination, the public, alone, may judge. Certainly, a stranger, reading these announcements, would be unable to determine whether they were Republicans, Democrats, Socialists or Bolsheviks. The people are entitled to know the politics, as well as the qualifications, of all candidates; and this is true in nation, the state and the county. This sort of "pussyfooting" campaign is not of the choosing of the Democratic nominees, every one of whom is ready and willing to go into this campaign with the bridle off, should the opposition so elect. There is not a Democratic candidate who has anything to cover up, or who is, in anywise, afraid of any issue that may be raised of whatsoever nature. They have no intention of inaugurating any mud-slinging contest, neither have they any fears should any such develop. The Journal has no ill will for any Republican by reason of his or her party faith. The Republican candidates are good men and should receive their full party support, but they cannot win in Democratic Roosevelt county, camouflage their politics how they may.

To Meet Gov. Cox

Coe Howard, upon invitation of State Democratic Chairman Arthur Seligman, left Tuesday to meet the special train of Governor Cox at the Arizona line, and to be one of the party to escort his train to Albuquerque, where he was scheduled for an address Thursday night. The train on which the next president and party were traveling, was wrecked about one mile out from Peoria Thursday evening and the party compelled to return to Phoenix. The wreck, while not injuring the governor or any member of his party, did disarrange his itinerary.

To the Women Voters

of Roosevelt County

Owing to the fact that women will be permitted to vote in the coming election, it will be necessary for them to be properly registered. All women over the age of 21 years should be registered. Do not use your husband's initials, but your own given name or initials. MAUDE SMITH, Vice Chairman for Roosevelt County.

THE ONLY WAY

We trust that Senator Fall, Senator Catron, W. A. Hawkins, Percy Wilson, Holm O. Bursum and their associates feel pleased with the plight in which they have placed the Republican party in New Mexico. And having placed the party in that position, we hope they are pleased with themselves for having branded as good and free a man as Judge Mechem with their branding iron, even though we know he does not belong to them. Why they would not turn the Republican convention entirely loose when they found their control of it impossible, passes the comprehension of sensible Republicans. But to save their faces and to give an appearance of victory for the "gang," they defeated Governor Larrazolo and aided in nominating a man who deserved better treatment than to be compelled to carry a suspicion of their domination through a campaign. It shows only their utter ruthlessness and their complete folly. Judge Mechem has our support, but he has not the slightest chance for an election unless he completely repudiates the bosses and all their works and frees himself of them as excess baggage in the race that he is undertaking to run. It will serve him no purpose with the rank and file of right thinking people in the party to avow that he owes them nothing if, at the same time, he keeps silent as to their misdeeds in managing New Mexico. If he allows his hands to be tied in order to get their support, he will lose the support of many times their number among decent people. Judge Mechem must openly charge them with their bad methods and repudiate them. He must show how they have retarded New Mexico with their methods. He must tell them publicly that he is indifferent as to whom they support. He must tell them precisely where to "head in." If he fails to do this he is going down to the most ignominious defeat. — Albuquerque Morning Journal.

Don Carlos Magee has outlined some nice little stunt for the Hon. Mechem, yet in no place does he hold out any hope of winning, even should he desert and repudiate those to whom he is directly indebted for his nomination. Don Carlos is, evidently, assuming that those astute politicians who so successfully put the haymaker over on him were grossly ignorant in the finesse of the political game; that they knew not all the traits of the horse they entered for the gubernatorial derby. Who so dense as to believe that Mr. Bursum has lived for years in the same town with Mechem; has campaigned with during many strenuous battles, without being absolutely certain as to his loyalty to the Bursum interests. Like all newcomers, Don Carlos, you have not, as yet, been admitted to the inner shrine of the Republican temple, though you may have raised merry hell with the high priests thereof. Mechem will not, cannot repudiate Bursum.

Sweet Potato Industry

The sweet potato industry in Roosevelt county has become one of the largest money producers of the irrigated district. Only a matter of five or six years back, John Bradley and "Parson" Brown erected a small sweet potato store house, and began the growing of these tubers for the market. At that time their efforts attracted but little attention, and but few had any faith in their scheme. How sound was their reasoning is best attested by the three big association warehouses, the original Bradley house, the many private houses and the individual successes of all who have engaged in the enterprise. As a matter of fact, sweet potatoes and onions have put the only value on our irrigated lands they have ever had. For once, custom has reversed itself. John Bradley, the pioneer sweet potato grower of the Portales Valley, has prospered, has put himself beyond want and has blazed the trail of success that many others have followed. There is little of romance in the production of onions and tubers, but there is plenty of money in it for the man who works.

Dr. and Mrs. M. Byrne and Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Dobbs returned Thursday from a month's outing at Palomas Springs, this state.

Rev. H. C. Slaughter left Sunday for Texas where he will do some special work for the Baptist association of that state.

The Misses Helen Lindsey and Nora Fairly left this week for Albuquerque where they will enter the university.

Col. Jack Wilcox is putting out some two hundred acres of wheat on his ranch south of town.

Hero of K. M. A. Fire

Is Expected to Live

The condition of Lee Langston, suffering from severe burns incurred in rescuing a woman from a house afire in the Kemp-Munger-Allen field last Friday which, at first, were expected to prove fatal, is steadily improving. He is at the home of his uncle, W. F. Faggard, at 1405 Britain street. Young Langston, according to other boarders at the house where the fire occurred, extinguished the flames from the clothing of the woman and, although suffering from severe burns, himself, he carried her two blocks to a drug store, where he insisted that aid be rendered her first. The woman was painfully but not seriously burned. The conflagration was caused by the explosion of a kerosene lamp. — Wichita Falls (Tex) Record News.

Lee Langston is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Calvin R. Langston, of this place, and Lee is one of our best known young men. While Lee's many friends will sympathize with him for the injuries received, yet they will experience a justifiable pride in his courage and chivalry in time of danger.

County Fair

The Journal understands that arrangements have been completed for holding a three days' fair at Portales, commencing on September 30th and ending on October 2d. It is also understood that a premium list has been compiled and that suitable prizes will be given on all manner of products. There will, also, be a program of sports. Roosevelt county has the products to make a splendid success of this undertaking. The Journal would have been glad to have given more space to this fair but was without the facts, except as to what is given above.

Lady Voters of Precinct 1

The lady voters of precinct No. 1 will be properly registered for the coming election if they will call at the office of Bascom Howard, in Oil Exchange building.

MAUDE SMITH,
Vice Chairman Roosevelt Co.

The municipal power plant has been out of commission for the better part of the week and the town has been compelled to rely on John D's staple for illumination and the neighbor's well for water. John D. was very considerate and neither protested nor raised the ante on us, but the neighbors are not jubilant over maintaining a breakdown plant for the city patrons.

Many Portales people went to Rogers Sunday to see our boys get cleaned by that team. We got cleaned, all right, by a score of seven to three, but it was a good game, at that.

Jim Warnica has let the contract for a new, pebble-dashed, five-room bungalow, the site will be in the northwest part of town near the home of Deputy Sheriff Joe Beasley.

Ed, J. Neer attended the annual meeting at Albuquerque of the undertakers and embalmers. He was elected president of the association for the ensuing year.

PROGRAMME

Roosevelt County Fair

Portales, New Mexico

Sept. 30, Oct. 1 and 2

Thursday, September 30

Opening—2 o'clock afternoon

Music..... By Portales Band
Invocation..... Rev. J. F. Nix
Welcome Address..... Mayor Geo. L. Reese
Address..... Senator Hal Kerr

Base Ball Games—3:30 afternoon

Girls' Base Ball team of Portales will play the Business Men's club. Men must carry egg in one hand during entire game. Each egg broken to give an extra score for girls

Elida vs. Rogers

Carnival—7:30 to very late, also dance at band boys pavillion
All entries must be in place by 4 o'clock afternoon of first day and remain in place during entire fair.

Friday, October 1st—Children's Day

Opening, 10 o'clock a. m. Music Portales Band
Song..... Roosevelt County Glee Club
11 o'clock to 2 p. m. Entertainment by all School Children of County in games, parade and other amusements.
2 o'clock p. m. Address by Judge Sam G. Brattan
3 o'clock p. m. Burro race around public square. These burros are to be piloted by riders of national fame,
3:30 p. m. Base Ball, Portales vs. winners first day's game
Carnival and dance evening.

Saturday, October 2d—New Mexico Day

10 a. m. Music by Band
Special feature is that we have the promise of Mrs. Mason of Roswell, to address ladies on "League of Nations."
11 a. m. Awarding of Premiums by judges of State College
1:30 p. m. Address, U.S. Sen. A. A. Jones, if he can come
2:30 p. m. Base Ball Grounds—Races, steer roping, base ball by winners of first and second day's contest.
7:30 p. m. Band Concert, at which time there will a masquerade party, everyone to take part, old and young. 5 lb box chocolate to best masked costume; 5-lb box of chocolate to most comical masked costume.

"Meet Me There"

CROOKED TRAILS AND STRAIGHT

By
William MacLeod Raine

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NO! NO! NO!

Synopsis.—Adventurous and reckless, rather than criminal, and excited by liquor, Curly Flandrau and his chum Mac, both practically boys, become involved in a horse-stealing adventure. Disposing of the stolen stock in the town of Saguache, Ariz., the band separates, Curly and his partner staying in town. They are awakened and told a case is in town in pursuit of them. They elude their pursuers. Overtaken next day, Mac is killed by the posse and Curly made captive, after he has shot one and himself been wounded. The man shot is Luck Cullison, a former fighting sheriff.

CHAPTER I.—Continued.

"There's a picture in his pocket, and some letters, I reckon. Send them to Miss Myra Anderson, Tombstone, care of one of the restaurants. I don't know which one."

"Send nothin'," sneered Dutch, and coupled it with a remark no decent man makes of a woman on a guess.

Because of poor Mac lying there with the little hole in his temple Curly boiled over. With a jerk his right arm was free. It shot out like a pile driver, all his weight behind the blow. Dutch went down as if a charging bull had flung him.

Almost simultaneously Curly hit the sand hard. Before he could stir three men were straddled over his anatomy. One of them ground his head into the dust.

"You would, eh? We'll see about that, Jake, bring yore rope."

They tied the hands of the boy, hauled him to his feet, and set him astride a horse. In the distance a windmill of the Circle C ranch was shining in the morning sun. Toward the group of buildings clustered around this two of his captors started with Flandrau.

As they rode along a fenced lane which led to the house a girl came flying down the steps. At sight of those coming toward her she called out quickly:

"How is dad? The quiver of fear broke in her voice."

"Don't know yet, Miss Kate," answered one of the men. "He's right peart, though. Says for to tell you not to worry. We've got here the manky son of a gun that did it."

Before he had finished she was off like an arrow shot from a bow, but not until her eyes had fallen on the youth sitting bareheaded and bloody between the guns of his guard. Curly noticed that she had given a shudder, as one might at sight of a mangled mad dog which had just bit a dear friend. Long after the pounding of her pony's hoofs had died away the prisoner could see the startled eyes of fear and horror that had rested on him.

His guards put Flandrau in the bunkhouse and one of them sat at the door with a rifle across his knees. The cook, the stable boy, and red-headed Bob Cullison, a nephew of the owner of the ranch, peered past the vaquero at the captive with the same awe they would have yielded to a caged panther.

"Why, he's only a kid, Buck," the cook whispered.

Buck chewed tobacco impassively. "Old enough to be a rustler and a killer."

Bob's blue eyes were wide with interest. "Tif bet he's a regular Billy the Kid," murmured the half-grown boy to the other lad.

"Sure. Course he is. He's got bad eyes all right."

"Tif bet he's got notches on his gun. Say, if Uncle Luck dies—" Bob left the result to the imagination.

The excitement at the Circle C increased. Horses cantered up. Men shouted to each other the news. Occasionally some one came in to have a look at the "bad man" who had shot Luck Cullison. Young Flandrau lay on a cot and stared at the ceiling, paying no more attention to them than if they had been blocks of wood.

The crunch of wagon wheels over disintegrated granite drifted to the bunkhouse.

"They're bringing the boss back," Buck announced from the door to one of his visitors.

The man joined him and looked over his shoulder. "Miss Kate there too?"

"Yep. Say, if the old man don't pull through it will break her all up."

The boy on the bed turned his face to the wall. He had not cried for ten years, but now he would have liked the relief of tears. A big lump rose in his throat and would not stay down. The irony of it was that he was staged for

the part of a gray wolf on the howl, while he felt more like a little child that has lost its last friend.

After a time there came again the crisp roll of wheels.

"Doc Brown," announced Buck casually to the other men in the bunkhouse.

There was more than one anxious heart at the Circle C waiting for the verdict of the bowlegged, baldheaded friend of the bowlegged, baldheaded little man with the satchel, but not one of them—no, not even Kate Cullison herself—was in a colder fear than Flandrau, for if Cullison should die he knew that he would follow him within a few hours. These men would take no chances with the delays of the law.

The men at the bunkhouse had offered more than once to look at Curly's arm, but the young man declined curtly. The bleeding had stopped, but there was a throb in it as if some one were twisting a red-hot knife in the wound. After a time Doctor Brown showed up in the doorway of the men's quarters.

"Another patient here, they tell me," he grunted in the brusque way that failed to conceal the kindest of hearts.

"Let's have a look at your arm, young fellow," the doctor ordered.

"What about the boss?" asked Jake presently.

"Tell you more tomorrow morning." "Do you mean that he—that he may not get well?" Curly pumped out, his voice not quite steady.

Doctor Brown looked at him curiously. Somehow this boy did not fit the specifications of the desperado that had been poured into his ears.

"Don't know yet. Won't make any promises." He had been examining the wound in a businesslike way.

"Looks like the bullet's still in there. Have to give you an anesthetic while I dig it out."

"Nothin' doing," retorted Flandrau. "You round up the pill in there and I'll stand the grief. When this lead hypodermic jabbed into my arm it sorter gave me one of them an-what-d'-ye-call-'em—and one's a plenty for me."

"It'll hurt," the little man explained. "Expect I'll find that out. Go to it." Brown had not been for thirty years carrying a medicine case across the dusty deserts of the frontier without learning to know men. He made no further protest but set to work.

Twenty minutes later Curly lay back on the bunk with a sudden faintness. He was very white about the lips, but he had not once flinched from the instruments.

The prisoner glanced toward his guards and his voice fell to a husky whisper. "Say, Doc. Pull Cullison through. Don't let him die."

"Timp! Do my best, young fellow. Seems to me you're thinking of that pretty late."

Brown took up his medicine case and went back to the house.

CHAPTER II.

At the End of the Road.

Curly's wooden face told nothing of what he was thinking. The first article of the creed of the frontier is to be game. Good or bad, the last test of a man is the way he takes his medicine. So now young Flandrau ate his dinner with a hearty appetite, smoked cigarettes impassively, and occasionally chatted with his guards casually and as a matter of course. Deep within him was a terrible feeling of sickness at the disaster that had overwhelmed him, but he did not intend to play the quitter.

As the day began to wear out two riders from the Bar Double M reached the ranch and were brought in to identify him as the horse thief. The two were Maloney and Kite Bonfils, neither of them friends of the young rustler. The foreman in particular was a wet blanket to his chances.

"You've got the right man all right," he said to Buck without answering Flandrau's cool nod of recognition.

"What sort of a reputation has he got?" Buck asked, lowering his voice a little.

Kite did not take the trouble to lower his. "Bad. Always been a tough character, Friend of Bad Bill Cranston and Soapy Stone."

"I don't know anything against the kid, barring that he's been a little wild," Maloney testified. "And I reckon we ain't any of us prize Sunday school winners for that matter."

As Buck turned to leave the bunkhouse the boy touched him on the arm.

"How about Cullison?" he asked, very low.

But Buck would not have it that way. "What about him?" he demanded out loud, his voice grating like steel when it grinds.

"Is he—how is he doing?" "What's eatin' you? Ain't he dying fast enough to suit you?"

Flandrau shrank from the cruel words, as a schoolboy does from his teacher when he jumps at him with a cane.

It was then that Maloney made a friend of the young man for life. He let a hand drop carelessly on Curly's shoulder and looked at him with a friendly smile in his eyes, just as if he knew that this was no wolf but a poor dog up against it hard.

"Doc thinks he'll make it all right." But there were times when Curly wondered whether it would make any difference to him whether Cullison got well or not. Something immediate was in the air. Public opinion was sifting down to a decision. Most of these men were up to the average for the milk of human kindness. They were the squarrest citizens in Arizona. But Flandrau knew they would snuff out his life just the same if they decided it was best. Afterward they might regret it, but that would not help him.

Darkness came, and the lamps were lit. Again Curly ate and smoked and chatted a little with his captors. But as he sat there hour after hour, feeling death creep closer every minute, cold shivers ran up and down his spine.

They began to question him, at first casually and carelessly, so it seemed to Curly. But presently he discerned a drift in the talk. They were trying to find out who had been his partners in the rustling.

"And I reckon Soapy and Bad Bill left you lads at Saguache to hold the sack," Buck suggested sympathetically.

Curly grew wary. He did not intend to betray his accomplices. "Wrong guess. Soapy and Bad Bill weren't in this deal," he answered easily.

The foreman of the Bar Double M interrupted impatiently, tired of trying to pump out the information by finesse. "You've got to speak, Flandrau. You've got to tell us who was engineering this theft. Understand?"

The young rustler looked at the grim frowning face and his heart sank. "Out with it," ordered Buck.

"Oh, I expect I'll keep that under my hat," Curly told them lightly.

They were crowded about him in a half circle, nearly a score of hard leather-faced plainmen. Some of them were riders of the Circle C outfit. Others had ridden over from neighboring ranches. All of them plainly meant business.

"Think again, Curly," advised Sweeney quietly. "The boys ain't trifling about this thing. They mean to find out who was in the rustling of the Bar Double M stock."

"Not through me, they won't." "Through you. And right now."

A dozen times during the evening Curly had crushed down the desire to beg for mercy, to cry out desperately for them to let him off. He had kept telling himself not to show yellow, that it would not last long. Now the fear of breaking down sloughed from his soul. He rose from the bed and looked round at the brown faces circled about him in the shine of the lamps.

"I'll not tell you a thing—not a thing." He stood there chalk-faced, his lips so dry that he had to keep moistening them with the tip of his tongue.

Dutch had a new rope in his hand with a loop at one end. He tossed it over the boy's head and drew it taut. Two or three of the faces in the circle were almost as bloodless as that of the prisoner, but they were set to see the thing out.

"Will you tell now?" Bonfils asked. Curly met him eye to eye. "No." "Come along, then."

One of the men caught his arm at the place where he had been wounded. The rustler flinched.

"Careful, Buck. Don't you see you're hurting his bad arm?" Sweeney said sharply.

"I didn't aim to hurt him," Buck defended himself.

Curly's senses had never been more alert. He noticed that Buck had on a red necktie that had got loose from his shirt and climbed up his neck. It had black polka dots and was badly frayed. Sweeney was chewing tobacco. He would have that chew in his mouth after they had finished what they were going to do.

"Ain't he the gamest ever?" some one whispered.

The rustler heard the words and they braced him as a drink of whisky does a man who has been on a bad spree.

"Better do it at the cottonwoods down by the creek," Buck told Bonfils in a low voice.

The foreman of the Bar Double M moved his head in assent. "All right. Let's get it over quick as we can."

A sound of flying feet came from outside. Some one smothered an oath of surprise. Kate Cullison stood in the doorway, all out of breath and panting.

"What is it?"

They had not a word to say for themselves. In that room were some of the most callous hearts in the territory. Not one man in a million could have fazed them, but this slender girl dumfounded them. Her gaze settled on Buck. His wandered for help to Sweeney, to Jake, to Kite Bonfils.

"Now look-a-here, Miss Kate," Sweeney began to explain.

But she swept his remonstrance aside.

"No—No—No!" Her voice gathered strength with each repetition of the word. "I won't have it. What are you thinking about?"

"He's a rustler, Miss Kate; belongs to Soapy Stone's outfit," Sweeney answered the girl.

"Can you prove it?"

"We got him double cinched."

"Then let the law put him in prison."

"He shot yore paw," Buck reminded her.

"Is that why you're doing it?"

"Yes'm," and "That's why," they nodded.

Like a flash she took advantage of their admission. "Then I've got more against him than you have, and I say turn him over to the law."

Kite pushed forward, rough and overbearing. "Now see here. We know what we're doing and we know why we're doing it. This ain't any business for a girl to mix in. You go back to the house and nurse your father that this man shot."

"So it isn't the kind of business for a girl," she answered scornfully. "It's work for a man, isn't it? No not for one. For nine—eleven—thirteen—seventeen big brave strong men to hang one poor wounded boy."

At that an amused laugh rippled out. It came from Maloney. He was leaning against the door jamb with his hands in his pockets. Nobody had noticed him before. He had come in after the girl. When Curly came to think it over later, if he had been given three guesses as to who had told Kate Cullison what was on the program he would have guessed Maloney each time.

"Now that you've relieved your mind proper, Miss Cullison, I expect any of the boys will be glad to escort you back to the house," Kite suggested with an acid smile.

"What have you got to do with this?" she flamed. "Our boys took him. They brought him here as their prisoner. Do you think we'll let you come over into this county and dictate everything we do?"

"I've got a notion tucked away that you're trying to do the dictating your own self," the Bar Double M man contradicted.

"I'm not. But I won't stand by while you get these boys to do murder."

Kite laughed sarcastically. "You hear your boss, boys."

"You've had yore say now, Miss Kate. I reckon you better say good-night," advised Buck.

She handed Buck and his friends her compliments in a swift flow of feminine ferocity.

Maloney pushed into the circle. "She's dead right, boys. There's nothing to this lynching game. He's only a kid."

The tide of opinion was shifting. Those who had been worked up to the lynching by the arguments of Bonfils began to resent his activity. Flandrau was their prisoner, wasn't he? No use going off half-cocked. Some of them were discovering that they were not half so anxious to hang him as they had supposed.

The girl turned to her friends and neighbors. "I oughtn't to have talked to you that way, but you know how worried I am about dad," she apologized with a catch in her breath. "I'm sure you didn't think or you would never have done anything to trouble me more just now. You know I didn't half mean it." She looked from one to another, her eyes shiny with tears.

"I know that no braver or kinder men live than you. Why, you're my folks. I've been brought up among you. And so you've got to forgive me."

Some said "Sure," others told her to forget it, and one grass widower drew a laugh by saying that her little spiel reminded him of happier days.

"I'm so glad you've changed your minds. I knew you would when you thought it over," she told them chatily and confidentially.

"Luck don't hold any grudge!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Way of It.

"I don't think it wrong to smuggle." "I suppose it is merely 'doin' one's

Sure Relief



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Unwoven Persian Rugs.

The author of a book called "When I Was a Boy in Persia" says that certain rugs used in Persian houses have not yet found a place in the American market. These are large felt carpets called lumta. They are made, not by weaving, but by beating the wool together and then pressing it. They are very thick, warm and noiseless, with red, cream and white borders, and with a field dotted with red, black, white, green, blue and golden circles of wool—quite a Joseph's coat in color.—The Outlook.

Singular Illness.

"Sir—One of our operators is quite hoarse. The doctor tells me," she confided, "that my larynx are affected—whatever they are." We told her this was a singular affection, but unless given prompt attention might become pleural.—Correspondent of the Chicago Tribune.

Enjoyable Sensation.

Emily was tired one night and quite ready to go to bed. As she lay back on her little pillow she said, with a big sigh: "Oh, how I love to relapse!"

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JOHNSON BROTHERS UNDERTAKING COMPANY
HENRY GEORGE, Manager

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

No. 1600
Jewel A. Grinstead, Plaintiff,
vs.
Nu-Mex Oil Company, a corporation, Defendant.

Notice of Sale Under Execution.

Whereas, on the 20th day of August, 1920, in that certain cause pending in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt County, wherein Jewel A. Grinstead is plaintiff and the Nu-Mex Oil Company, a corporation, of Portales, New Mexico, is defendant, numbered 1600 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree for the sum of \$667.83, with interest thereon from the 15th day of July, 1920 until paid, at the rate of six per cent per annum, together with all costs accrued and to accrue, and whereas, the following described property and leaseholds have been levied upon and will be sold in pursuance of said judgment and decree, to-wit:

1 12 inch piece of casing 16 feet long.
1 12 inch piece of casing 20 feet long.
1 12 inch piece of casing 22 feet long.
1 12 inch piece of casing 23 feet long.
1 10 inch piece of casing 23 feet long.
7 10 inch pieces of casing 25 feet long.

13 10 inch pieces of casing 20 to 24 feet long; all of said casing being at the Nu-Mex well or rig on the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 4, in Township 3 South of Range 35 East of New Mexico Meridian, New Mexico; also 1 bin coal in Portales, 30 T. 10 to 15 tons of coal, 1 roll wire cable, 6 ply at said well on the said land; also

About 5,000 acres of oil and gas leases situated and lying as follows:

The Southeast Quarter of the Southwest Quarter of Section Four in Township Three South of Range Thirty-five East of the New Mexico Meridian, New Mexico, the same being the 40 acre tract or parcel upon which the Nu-Mex derrick is situated, also

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 28, Twp. 2 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 28, Twp. 2 South, Range 34 E., 40 acres.

W $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 34, Twp. 2 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 36, Twp. 2 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 16, Twp. 3 South, Range 33 E., 80 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 1, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 4, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 2, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 40 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 10, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 10, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 40 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 13, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 40 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 16, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

W $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 20, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 26, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 25, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 29, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 40 acres.

N $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 26, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 31, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 80 acres.

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 36, Twp. 3 South, Range 34 E., 160 acres.

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 14, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 14, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 15, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 20 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 15, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 21, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 24, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 29, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 160 acres.

N $\frac{1}{4}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 30, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 160 acres.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 32, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 36, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 36, Twp. 2 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 3, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 3, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 3, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 3, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 3, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 4, Twp. 3

South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 4, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 4, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 4, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 4, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 5, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 8, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 8, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of the SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 26, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

W $\frac{1}{2}$ of the NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 9, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 9, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 10, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 10, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 10, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 10, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 11, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 20 acres.

W $\frac{1}{2}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 13, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 13, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 14, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 16, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 16, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 17, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 18, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 18, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

W $\frac{1}{2}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 19, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 19, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 40 acres.

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 22, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 160 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 25, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 22, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 33, Twp. 3 South, Range 35 E., 80 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 16, Twp. 2 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

W $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 20, Twp. 2 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 20, Twp. 2 South, Range 36 E., 40 acres.

SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 22, Twp. 2 South, Range 36 E., 40 acres.

W $\frac{1}{2}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 22, Twp. 2 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 29, Twp. 2 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 33, Twp. 2 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 34, Twp. 2 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

E $\frac{1}{2}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 34, Twp. 2 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of S $\frac{1}{2}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 6, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 40 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 7, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 7, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 40 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 8, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 20 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 8, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

S $\frac{1}{2}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 9, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 9, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 10 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 9, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 5 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 9, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 40 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 17, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 40 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 18, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 80 acres.

N $\frac{1}{2}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 18, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 20 acres.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 18, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 10 acres.

NE $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 30, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 160 acres.

SE $\frac{1}{4}$ of NW $\frac{1}{4}$ of Sec. 6, Twp. 3 South, Range 36 E., 40 acres.

Therefore, I, Jess McCormack, Sheriff of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, in pursuance of said judgment and by authority of law in me vested, will, on the 20th day of October, 1920, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m., at the north-east front door of the court house, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, sell to the highest bidder for cash the above described property and leaseholds, levied upon under execution to satisfy said judgment, costs of suit, interest and costs of sale, or so much of it as is necessary to discharge and satisfy said judgment, interest, costs, and the amount received from such sale shall be applied to plaintiff's judgment under said decree.

JESS McCORMACK, Sheriff.

FOR SALE—One Jersey cow and one Shetland pony. See Mrs. G. M. Williamson, phone 19.

There's a Reason

There's a reason why the Security State Bank has the largest clientele of any bank in the county. It's because we're your friend as well as your banker, a real, honest-to-grandma, friend. Become a member of this big family, get the best banking service in the state.

SECURITY STATE BANK

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

03377
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Roswell, N. Mex., Aug. 10, 1920.
Notice is hereby given that Mary E. Moore, of New Hope, N. M., who, on November 22, 1915, made homestead entry No. 03377 for S 1/2, Sec. 12, township 7-S, range 34-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3 year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, judge of the probate court of Roosevelt county, N. M. at Portales, N. M., at Portales, N. M. on the 15th day of September, 1920.
Claimant names as witnesses: William H. Landess, Edna Landess, John Grech, Roy Betts, all of New Hope, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

DUDLEY B. WILLIAMS, M.D.

Office in rear of First National Bank, office phone No. 60, residence phone No. 90. Calls answered day and night.

PORTALES NEW MEXICO.

THE OTHER SHOP

D. W. COLLIGAN, Prop.

BARBERS---BATHS

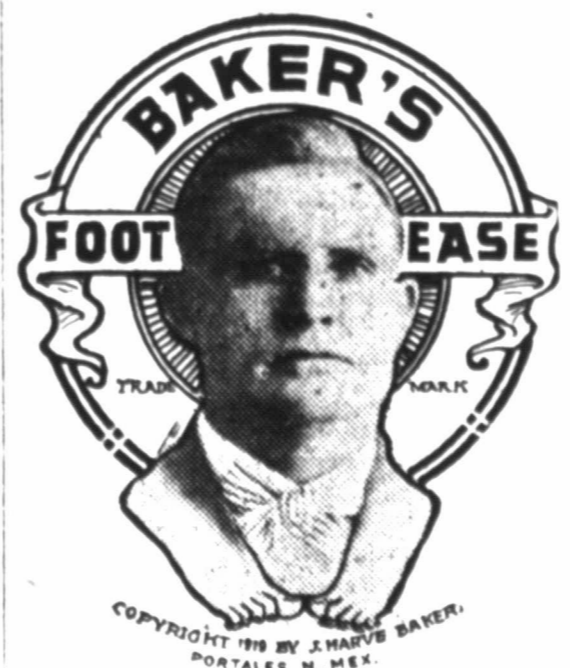
Everything that's new

All the late electrical equipment for massage, etc. Lindsey Building.

G. W. Wood & Co.

Real Estate
Oil Leases

Office in City Hotel building, P. O. Box 101, Portales, N. M. Telephone 53.



Baker's Foot Ease will stop those feet from sweating, from smelling bad. This remedy guarantees foot comfort. If it doesn't prove satisfactory, come and get your money back.

HARVE BAKER

AT OWENS SHOE SHOP

Wallace Grocery Co.

Staple and Fancy Groceries
Wall Paper, Paints, Varnishes and Oils

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We Deliver
Get your orders in early, please

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LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

Ballow & Johnson

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Ice House open Sundays
8 to 9:30 a. m.

TELEPHONE NUMBER THREE

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.

Col. Bill Gore

AUCTIONEER

Pedigreed Live Stock and General Farm Sales. Wire or phone me at my expense. Elida, New Mexico.

A. T. ARMSTRONG

CHIROPRACTER

Office, rooms 6-7 Reese building Portales, New Mexico.

Listers, Go-Devils

GET THEM FROM US--GET THEM NOW

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

LEOPARD CANNOT CHANGE SPOTS

Mr. Dodson, the "Liver Tone" Man, Tel's the Treachery of Calomel.

Calomel loses you a day! You know what calomel is. It's mercury; quicksilver. Calomel is dangerous. It crashes into your bile like dynamite, cramping and sickening you. Calomel attacks the bones and should never be put into your system.

When you feel bilious, sluggish, constipated and all knocked out and believe you need a dose of dangerous calomel just remember that your druggist sells for a few cents a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is entirely vegetable and pleasant to take and is a perfect substitute for calomel. It is guaranteed to start your liver without stirring you up inside, and can not sallyate.

Don't take calomel! It can not be trusted any more than a leopard or a wild-cat. Take Dodson's Liver Tone which straightens you right up and makes you feel fine. Give it to the children because it is perfectly harmless and doesn't gripe.—Adv.

Like a New Car.

"She seems very proud of her husband." "Yes. She's had him only a few weeks."

Father and Daughter Get Relief by Eatonic

R. J. Powell, Sweetwater, Texas, says, "Eatonic helped me at once, but it was my daughter who got the marvelous benefits. She could not even take a drink of water without awful misery, but it relieved her; she is feeling much better. All this from one box, so send me four more at once."

Hundreds of people now take eatonic; one or two tablets after each meal keeps them in good health, feeling fine, full of pep. Eatonic simply takes up the excess acidity and poisons and carries them right out of the system. Of course, when the cause of the misery is removed, the sufferer cannot help but get well.

You will find it a quick, sure relief for heartburn, indigestion, sour, acid, gassy bloated stomach. It costs but a trifle and your druggist will supply you. If you don't feel well, you give eatonic a test. Adv.

Discarded phonograph records make excellent substitutes for beeswax for fatirons.

ASPIRIN

Name "Bayer" on Genuine



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" is genuine Aspirin proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians for over twenty years. Accept only an unbroken "Bayer package" which contains proper directions to relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Colds and Pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer packages." Aspirin is trade mark Bayer Manufacture Monocetacacidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

Women factory workers in Japan outnumber the men by more than 1,000,000.

WOMEN NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased. Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble. Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store. However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Natural Infirmity.

"Your untruthful friend seems to be lying low of late." "I suppose he has to lie some way."

NATION GETS EQUAL SUFFRAGE

States of Washington and Tennessee Ratify Constitutional Amendment.

"VOTES FOR WOMEN IN 1920"

Seventy Years of Struggle at Last Crowned With Victory—High Lights of the Movement and Some Immortal Names.

Washington. — The United States gets equal suffrage. Washington and Tennessee have ratified the constitutional amendment. This makes 36 states.

The legislatures of the states of Washington and Delaware met in special session March 22 to pass upon the ratification of the woman suffrage amendment to the Constitution as passed by congress June 4, 1919:

"The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of sex."

In general the situation as to the ratification of the amendment was as follows:

Ratification necessary by legislatures of three-fourths of the 48 states of the Union.

Amendment ratified by 34 states, beginning with Wisconsin, June 10, 1919, and ending with West Virginia, March 10, 1920. Ratification in Ohio before United States Supreme court. Amendment defeated by six states: Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, South Carolina, Virginia and Maryland.

The situation in the remaining six states was as follows:

Connecticut and Vermont had no regular sessions until 1921. Govs. Marcus H. Holcomb and P. W. Cle-

both Cady Stanton in organizing the woman suffrage movement. She became in time the real leader of the movement; certainly she was its militant suffragist. Born in Adams, Mass., she came of Quaker stock, and early devoted herself to "temperance" (the prohibition of those days) and to the abolition of slavery.

For several years after the Civil war Miss Anthony endeavored to secure an interpretation of the fourteenth and fifteenth amendments which would allow women to vote. Finally, in 1872, at Rochester, N. Y., she tried to force an interpretation by voting at the polls. She was arrested and fined. She refused to pay the fine, but was not sent to jail.

In 1875 Miss Anthony drafted the amendment to the Constitution which has now been ratified. In 1878 the amendment was introduced in the senate by Senator Sargent of California. It was defeated in 1887 and thereafter was not even debated in congress until 1914.

During the years the constitutional amendment campaign was making no progress the women won many victories in the states. They received full suffrage in 15, presidential suffrage in 12 and partial suffrage in several others.

The National American Woman Suffrage association in 1912 opened headquarters in Washington and began an active campaign for the passage of the amendment.

The National Woman's party, organized in 1910 by Alice Paul, established Washington headquarters in 1913 and introduced the militant into the campaign.

Alice Paul—the third Quakeress to immortalize herself—is the spectacular figure of the struggle. She is a practical politician and developed the deadlock card index on members of congress that practical politics has ever seen. Pretty soon she was serving notice through the White House pickets that the president was the "man higher up." The arrest of nearly 500 of these pickets and the imposition of jail sentences had no ef-



Sewing Thirty-sixth Star on Ratification Banner.

ment had refused to call special sessions.

Florida and Tennessee could not vote in 1920 because of constitutional provision.

The Louisiana legislature was scheduled to meet in May.

The North Carolina legislature was to meet in special session in August. Gov. T. W. Bickett had declared his intention of asking for ratification.

Washington ratified in March. Delaware refused in June; Louisiana in July. Calls for special sessions were refused by the governors of Connecticut, Florida and Vermont. The United States Supreme court upheld the Ohio ratification, holding that the United States Constitution overrode state constitutions as to details of ratification methods. Under this decision Tennessee called a special session to act on ratification.

It is 70 years since the organized movement for woman suffrage was begun in the United States. In the first part of the nineteenth century woman suffrage was spasmodically advocated in print and from the platform. But it was not until 1848 that Lucretia Mott and Elizabeth Cady Stanton called a woman suffrage convention at Seneca Falls, N. Y., which launched a "declaration of sentiments" and passed a resolution demanding equal suffrage.

These are two immortal names in American history. Lucretia Coffin Mott (1793-1880) was born in Nantucket, Mass., of Quaker parents. After teaching, she became an "acknowledged minister" of the Friends. She married James Mott, who worked with his wife against slavery.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton (1815-1902) was born in Johnstown, N. Y. She married in 1840 Henry B. Stanton, a journalist and anti-slavery speaker. From 1869 to 1893 she was president of the National Woman's Suffrage association.

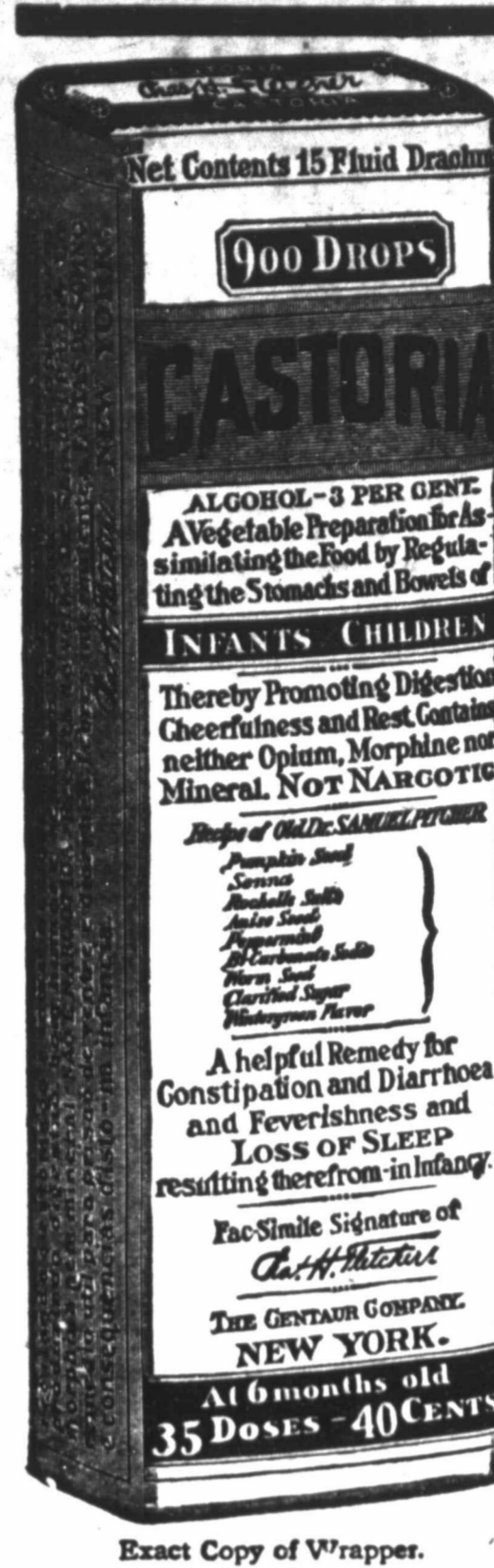
Susan B. Anthony (1820-1906) joined with Lucretia Mott and Eliza-

bet. Incidentally Miss Paul herself served seven terms in jail.

In 1869 were formed two national organizations: National Woman Suffrage association, with Mrs. Stanton and Miss Anthony leaders and headquarters in New York; American Woman Suffrage association, with Mary A. Livermore, Julia Ward Howe and Lucy Stone leaders and headquarters in Boston.

The line of division between them was this: The former wished to concentrate on the passage of a constitutional amendment; the latter was in favor of obtaining the suffrage through amendments to state constitutions. In 1890 the two organizations were united under the name of National American Woman Suffrage Association, and work was pushed along both lines of endeavor. Mrs. Stanton was president until 1892. Miss Anthony served until 1900, resigning at the age of eighty. Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt was its head, 1900-1904. Dr. Anna Howard Shaw, recently deceased and possibly best loved of all the leaders—a woman of transcendent gifts and eloquence—was president until 1915. Mrs. Catt was then again chosen. Mrs. Frank Leslie left a large legacy to Mrs. Catt to be used in the work.

The National association made arrangements at the St. Louis convention of 1919 to dissolve its organization and become the League of Women Voters. These arrangements became effective at the Chicago convention in February last. So the League of Women Voters now holds sway over something like 27,000,000 potential American women voters. Mrs. Catt, who is also the head of the International Woman Suffrage alliance, which she founded in 1904, is honorary chairman; Mrs. Maud Wood Park is chairman; Mrs. Richard Edwards of Indiana, treasurer; Mrs. Solon Jacobs of Alabama, secretary, and there is a board of regional directors.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 50 YEARS For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER

Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

NO, SHE NEVER DID LIKE HIM

Of Course She Looked Over His Love Letters Once in a While, but What of That?

Over steaming teacups the two damsels sat and talked. The conversation turned upon an unfortunate individual who had incurred the disfavor of one of them.

"No, I never did like him," she said. "Why, when he used to write me glowing love letters I would only glance over them once."

"Only once, dear?" "Well — er — sometimes when I couldn't make out his abominable scrawl I would glance over them the second time."

"Indeed!" said the other maiden, "and was that all?"

"Except sometimes at night, I would take them from under my pillow and read them just to kill time."

"And was that the end?"

"Yes" was the reply, "only on rainy days I used to look over them again just to see how silly a man can be when he starts writing love letters. But I only glanced over them, dear. I never did like him."

Crops Very Brief.

A southern plantation owner was inquiring of one of his renters the condition of the crops. The renter was true to type in her love for unusual words.

"How is your crop coming along, auntie?" was the question.

"Briefly, Mister Smith, briefly," was her reply. "Ise mighty 'fraid you is going to have to produce my rent this fall."

Enthusiasm is one of the world's vital forces, but it must be directed by good judgment.

HONEYMOON SURELY AT END

Brute's Retort Proved That The Arrows of Cupid Must Have Lost Their Sharpness.

Sad is it when the brief story of the honeymoon departs, leaving only the prospect of the endless monotony of ordinary life ahead.

But that was where the Smiths stood. Their honeymoon had soon waned under the stress of modern life. In fact, Mrs. Smith was already adopting the policy of masterly inactivity; even hubby's most loving endearment couldn't get a kind word out of her.

The tiff happened on Wednesday, and lasted till Sunday morning, when he, attired for his usual stroll, asked her:

"What is for dinner today, my dear?" His suave voice and winning smile earned for him a brief retort. The lady replied with more force than grace:

"Oh, nuts!"

But he was not caught unawares. With a sweet smile he countered with the remark:

"Well, don't cook one for me, darling; I think I'll have dinner out!"

Two Views.

Deacon A—What a beautiful dispensation of providence it is that man is so constituted that the memory of pain and trouble becomes fainter and fainter as time goes on.

Doctor B—Oh, I suppose so, but that's why we doctors have so much trouble collecting our bills.—Boston Transcript.

The center of population of the United States in 1910 was the city of Bloomington, Ind.

The High Price of Sugar

makes one welcome foods which are rich in natural sweetness.

Grape-Nuts

—the ready-cooked cereal

requires no added sweetening, for it contains its own pure grain sugar, developed from wheat and barley by twenty hours' baking.

Sprinkle Grape-Nuts over ripe fruit or berries and you'll save sugar.

Fighting Storm High Up in Air

Navigator in Plane Tells of Thrilling Experience During a Fierce Cyclone.

BREAKS WITHOUT WARNING

Hail and Rain Lash Machine Mercilessly, Making It Toss From One Side to the Other Like a Cork on Surface of Sea.

New York.—An observer in an airplane describing an experience in a storm thousands of feet above the earth writes:

"The sky was strewn with the remnants of a morning cirrus, as the climb was made carefully but swiftly on the wings of a warm wind. Eight thousand feet was reached with the merest effort. The salient features of the countryside could be picked out without glasses. The air had a milky tinge, but it was such as the eye could 'speak' through, and it gave no impression of the moisture with which it must have been heavy. It seemed warm and brilliant, and as the machine throbbed its way through it two warm slip streams flowed back over the wind screen.

"Some time must have elapsed before the pilot, in twisting the craft round to a new direction, caught a glimpse of a livid purple-gray bank of clouds which had crept up from the south. It had come quite unheralded by thunder, but although the sight was not attractive there seemed neither cause for alarm nor need for a premature descent. Even the growling rumble of thunder at a great distance, which came at last, failed to disconcert, and the airplane soared on with bracing wires singing and the engine in deep, full-throated roar.

"Then, without further warning, the storm broke in full fury. A mighty crash of thunder, which seemed to deafen and almost shake the machine out of the skies, was accompanied by a wild burst of hail and rain which lashed the machine mercilessly and made it toss from one side to the other like a cork on the surface of the sea. In a steaming cloak of rain and mist it was impossible for the eye to see the ground.

"Peal after peal of thunder followed in swift succession between vivid flashes of furious summer lightning. The heavens had opened to pour forth the accumulated passion of centuries. At nearly 7,000 feet up it would be suicidal to descend into the unknown and unseen. Which was safer—air or land? To the pilot, anxious almost beyond endurance, came the thought, common to every flying man, of fire in the air, and as if to confirm this horror a flash in a moment illuminated the whole machine as though it were caught in the probing beam of a searchlight at night. The sky was rent from vault to horizon by a vivid streak of electric fire. The indicating fingers on the navigation instruments oscillated wildly.

"Like Wounded Bird. "It seemed the last moment; but it passed, and still the machine was air-worthy. The hail still tore fiercely at the fabric of the planes; the machine was becoming more and more unstable; but it still hummed on. Down below a cloud of vapor made it impossible to see the earth or to sight a stretch of ground whereon to land. The thunder broke with unabated fury at regular intervals, and at each onslaught the machine quivered like a wounded bird.

"If the pilot continued to fly on it could only be a matter of moments before all control of the craft would

be wrenched from his hands. It was equally hazardous to plunge down into the sea of mist in total ignorance of the lie of the land beneath. But to the latter course only could a shred of hope cling. The engine therefore was suddenly shut off and the nose of the machine dropped.

"By the altimeter, watched feverishly, the descent of a few thousand feet seemed to take many minutes. In the thick of a swirling mist a sudden and violent contact with the earth was momentarily expected. But down—down;

Shoe Heels Solid Gold, Corset Bones Costly

Geneva.—A young woman arrested near Geneva while trying suspiciously to steal across the frontier into France was found after shrewd search to have corset "bones" of gold and platinum covered with cloth, and shoe heels of solid gold under white varnish. She was trying to smuggle bullion into France.

until at what seemed the critical second there came a sudden inrush of steady, grateful air from a region of smiling content and peacefulness, with the earth a thousand feet below. There was no sunshine, but there was also no storm. It had been a cyclone of the upper regions only."

SNAKE VICTIM GOES INSANE

Boy in Hospital at Poughkeepsie "Strikes," Then Writhes Like a Serpent.

Poughkeepsie.—George Swenson, 19, who was in the hospital five days ill from the bite of a rattlesnake, became violently insane.

The boy suddenly threw himself through the air, as a snake would strike, crashing from his chair to the floor, where he crawled on his stomach, imitating the motions of a snake. The nurses were terrified and called doctors.

The physicians there say it is too early to determine whether his condition is due to the bite of the rattler or is the outcome of a former mental state.

Lightning Bolt Kills Chickens

Pontiac, Mich.—When a bolt of lightning killed 40 chickens in the yard of Smith Ames of 104 Forest street it laid them all out nearly with their heads pointed in the same direction. Mr. Ames says he appreciates the orderliness of nature, but he wishes the bolt had picked the feathers off also.

Cattle Ranges Fast Disappear

For More Than Year Average Raiser Has Been Losing Money in Middle West.

HERDS ARE BEING DIMINISHED

Everywhere Feeders Are Quitting Operations in Discouragement—Land Over Which Cattle Roamed Being Turned Into Wheat.

Sioux Falls.—The cattle industry is admittedly in a bad way. For more than a year the average raiser has been losing money. The herds are being diminished. More beef is sent to market direct from the grass, corn being too costly for fattening at the present live stock quotations, which means more waste and less meat per head.

More land over which the cattle roamed is being turned into wheat, and this also adds to the depopulation of America's herds. But in the butcher shops of the hamlets and villages, the smaller cities and the great centers, the consumer finds Old Doc High Cost has as strong a clutch as ever. Out here in regions where the raw material is raised the traveler finds the price of beefsteak and pork chops over the counter is as much a problem for the family budget as it is in the big cities.

Cattle Question Important. Some gloomy prophets say if the reduction of the herds continues at the present rate steak may jump to 90 cents or \$1 a pound within a year. They may prove wrong or they may prove right, but in any event the cattle question is one of deep concern. At every stop that has been made in six states, the farmers have talked with emphasis.

Everywhere evidence was presented that feeders are quitting operations in sheer discouragement.

During the last year after buying cattle from the grass, then feeding them corn at \$1.50 to \$1.80 and up-

ward a bushel, they have sent their stock to market, only to receive for the finished product far less than it cost them.

In Nebraska the state authorities say hundreds of men are sending cattle to market direct from pasture because feeders will not buy.

In Kansas one-fourth of the pastures this year are without herds, so the state live stock association at Topeka reported a few days ago.

They are marketing them light these days at 2 or 3 years old. The association's experts say that last year the average market weight of steers at Kansas City slumped 100 pounds, meaning a greater percentage of waste and a smaller proportion of beef.

Everywhere on the trip stories of losses have been related to the tourists. At first they appeared to be highly exaggerated, but after hearing the same type of complaint for 1,200 miles, one takes a different view. Here are a few random instances:

Farmer Reports Loss

At Monmouth a 1,000 acre farmer said he had a prime herd on which his loss amounts to more than \$100 per head.

At Chillicothe, Mo., three farmers said their losses during the year ran between \$100 and \$125 a head and that some raisers had fared even worse. At Topeka a state official in all seriousness reported one case where a raiser had sold a bunch on which his loss had run to \$185 per head.

At Fremont, Neb., a former congressman, in close touch with farmers, said losses of \$150 to \$180 per head had not been at all uncommon during the last year.

One comment is heard in every village. The only difference is in the words, but the tune runs like this:

"I bought a bit of meat and the butcher charged me 60 cents a pound. I asked him what my cattle would bring and he said about 9 to 10 cents. They dress one-half, which would make meat on the hoof worth 20 cents. Where does the other 40 cents go?"—Arthur M. Evans in Chicago Tribune.

STORIES from Here and There

Railroad Travel Has Own Peculiarities



DENVER.—A long list of grievances against the Colorado & Southern Railway company, the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy Railroad company, and the Pullman company, is recited in a suit for \$6,000 damages filed in the District court by H. C. Legg.

Legg declares in his complaint that on May 11 he boarded the train with a ticket to Cowley, Wyo. When he reached Kirby, Wyo., he states, he was told that the Pullman on which he was riding would not be carried further, but his protests, coupled with those of other passengers induced the company to take the Pullman to Graybull, Wyo., where, without his consent, he was transferred to another car, which was left on the

siding all night and until noon the next day.

The car was then hitched to a train which passed through Cowley, he states, but the train crew refused to stop there, and instead of putting him off demanded additional fare beyond that point.

When he refused to pay this fare, Legg asserts, he was "threatened and humiliated," and carried to Fromberg, Mont., where the car was left on a siding. At this point, he says, he was locked in the Pullman all night, not even being allowed to leave for meals. The next day the car was taken back to Cowley, where it arrived at 3 o'clock in the morning, May 14.

The station was a mile and a half from the town, Legg states, and when he attempted to walk the distance he lost his way and "after tramping through swamps and pools of water, reached Cowley at 5 a. m., May 15, in a thoroughly exhausted condition."

In addition to the hardship and humiliation which he alleges that he suffered in trying to reach his destination, Legg states that he was compelled, through arriving so late to remain in Cowley ten days longer than he had intended and to lose a valuable contract.

Not Exactly Cave Man Style, But Worse

DETROIT.—In accordance with the custom of Syrians, Sahit Dugeley, 385 Labelle avenue, Highland Park, paid \$3,000 to Hassan Hotel, stepfather of 14-year-old Mary Slamen, and despite her protests took the girl to the Michigan Central station and forced her to accompany him on a train bound for the East, where he plans to be married to her, according to agents of the department of justice.

The stepfather went with the girl and Dugeley, because he feared residents of the Syrian colony in Highland Park would kill him, it is said.

Two former soldiers called the attention of the department of justice to the case. They said they had seen the girl when she was rushed from her home to a waiting automobile, and that she was bleeding from a wound in the forehead. Officers found the Syrian colony in a state of riot.

Two persons who had acted as witnesses to the transaction, and whose names are withheld pending arrest of Dugeley and Hotel, are being held.



Following the "sale" the girl, who said she hated Dugeley, ran from her home and sought protection at the home of a school girl friend. Her stepfather and the man who bought her followed and she was taken from the girl friend's place and back to her own home.

Neighbors said that after she was taken into her own home loud cries were heard, and men who investigated found that she was being beaten by her stepfather.

When she was carried from her home to the automobile she did not make an outcry and neighbors believe she was unconscious.

"Every Baby Has a Right to a Mother"



NEW YORK.—Mrs. Catherine McNulty, who offered her baby, Margaret, for sale, has given her to James F. Sweetman. The mother will have permission to see her child whenever she wishes.

Margaret was offered for sale for \$250 when the mother found it was impossible for her to earn enough to live on. She hoped the money she asked could be used to help her regain her health.

Margaret was in the Sweetman family once before. She came back to her mother when Mrs. Sweetman died. At that time Mrs. McNulty

feared that Mr. Sweetman would be so occupied with the care of his own motherless child that he could not give Margaret adequate care.

It was only after the worry of weeks of desperation that Mrs. Catherine McNulty finally felt that circumstances had driven her to part with her baby girl. A widow of three years, she worked beyond her strength to care for the little daughter and her brother, two years older. A year ago she was stricken with influenza. It was afterward the doctor first mentioned a fighting chance, which would cost money for transportation to the country, milk, eggs and rest.

"Every baby has a right to a mother," said Mrs. McNulty.

"Some day, if I live through the next few months, I may meet her again as my daughter. If the plan works out. Otherwise the doctor says I shall be here only a little while. This way I can find the right ones to take her; the other way she would be put in an institution."

Funeral of Gen. Gorgas in London



The coffin of Maj. Gen. William C. Gorgas, U. S. A., being carried into St. Paul's Cathedral, London, where impressive funeral services were held.

Sought License to Marry Girl Only Ten Years Old

Wilkes-Barre, Pa.—Accompanied by Mary Lynack, ten years old, of Bear Creek, Pa., John Tomski, twenty-two made application for a marriage license at the courthouse at Wilkes-Barre. In refusing to grant the license because of the age of the girl, the license clerk brought the case to the attention of Judge N. M. Freas.

The girl was accompanied by her father, who swore she was more than fifteen. It was later learned the girl was only ten. The father is to be arraigned for perjury, according to the Judge's instructions.

The First Methodist church at Springfield, Mass., is to have a moving picture outfit, to be used as an educational, recreational, social and evangelical agency.

"Bill," the Red Cross Goose, Passes Away

SIoux FALLS, S. D.—"Bill" was only an old goose, but the other day, when he was found dead of old age in a pasture on Sander Questad's farm north of Sioux Falls, he was given honorable burial by residents.

The goose was first "bought in" at a country sale by J. E. Shaw, living near Colton, Shaw, to show his patriotism and desire to aid the Red Cross, paid \$70 for it and presented it to the Red Cross people of Colton to be again sold. At the next sale it brought \$132.

From Colton "Bill" was transported to Hartford, where the Red Cross again put it up at auction, the old fowl this time bringing \$152. He was then taken to Crooks, where bidders from Renner got possession of him at a price of \$550. The Renner Red Cross held an auction sale and people from Garretson bid him in at \$150.



would stand as a high water mark for this wonderful fowl, but Garretson's elation was of short duration.

Battle people got possession of the goose and determined to show the country a sample of real patriotism, announcing that so long as their money lasted no other town in the county would be able to "bid in" the fowl.

When the sale was over "Bill" flopped his great wings, held them poised in the air and gave a great scream of apparent delight, and then it was announced by the auctioneer that "Bill" had been sold, at the record price of \$2,026.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

Entered as second-class matter June 6, 1917, at the post office at Portales, N. 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.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .50
Three Months .25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER



WHAT'S THE ANSWER?

The people of New Mexico will, undoubtedly, be disagreeably surprised to learn that the spectacular fight of the Albuquerque Morning Journal against the Bursum Fall-Romero-Otero-Sully et al combination to compel those gentlemen to abdicate their dictatorship over the destinies of the boss ridden and corporation controlled Republican party of the state, was but a sorry bluff. There were many conscientious, independent Republicans who took Mr. Magee's writings at their face value; as being the fearless expressions of an independent Republican too proud to relinquish a fight so long as the colors of the enemy floated over the walls of the citadel. They have too much respect for his political perspicacity to harbor any suspicion that he is ignorant of the drubbing he received at the hands of Bursum, et al. It is inconceivable that he could delude himself into the belief that his party's betrayal was anything short of a political crime. It is not possible that his "before and after taking" attitudes are the consistent expressions conceived in the same mind and promulgated by the same hand. The Journal cannot but know that its angel child, conceived in Magee's sanctum and delivered in the hall of the convention, with Larrazo, standing as its god father, was naught but the still-born infant of the dictator, doomed to immediate and everlasting oblivion. The Journal may continue to preen itself over its alleged victory but the thinking public will, doubtless, read a truer and more plausible, though hidden, answer to the enigma.

No! Said Mr. Larrazo, as he signed another criminal's pardon, I can't make any campaign speeches for Mechem. I am saving my strength for my law practice, so sorry to refuse.

If consistency represented the wealth of the world the Morning Journal would be unable to loosen a shingle from the community poor house.

There is a wonderful scarcity in the state of Republican timber from which to select a candidate for lieutenant-governor. All so busy, you know.

Achilles sulks in his tent Larrazo refuses to gird himself for the fray.

"We trust that Senator Fall, Senator Catron, W. A. Hawkins, Percy Williams, Holm O. Bursum and their associates, feel pleased with the plight in which they have placed the Republican party in New Mexico. And, having placed the party in that position, we hope they are pleased with themselves over having branded as good a man as Judge Mechem with their branding iron."—Albuquerque Morning Journal.

Why so peeved, Don Carlos? They may have simply branded their own steer and then, again, the "critter" may have been a maverick and the lawful property of the first to hang his loop on him.

Bursum must have had an awful grouch at Mechem when he divorced him from his salary as district judge merely for the empty honor of helping to skin Larrazo in the convention and, in turn, to be, himself, skinned at the polls in November. That unearned increment would have bought lots of coal this winter, judge.

Wonder if the A.M.J. will ever sufficiently recover to have the news broken to it of just how Hon. Bursum put the haymaker over. Or were visions of the go p barrel responsible for the count, with its resultant lapse of memory?

Why, Mechem is so dad blamed progressive that he has outstripped the constitution and, even Hon. Bursum and "Bloody" Sec. Romero were hard to keep pace with him.

In the probate court of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico.
No. 217

In the matter of the last will and testament of Edward C. Price, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was appointed executor of the last will and testament of Edward C. Price, deceased, by J. C. Compton probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on the 6th day of September, 1920, at the regular sept., 1920 term of the probate court for the county and state aforesaid.

Therefore any and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file or present the same on or before one year from date hereof, according to law, or the same will be barred.
Dated this 6th day of Sept. 1920.
JOHN M. PRICE, Executor.

In the district court of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico,
Hon. J. C. Compton, Probate judge.
No. 208

In the matter of the estate of Raymond C. Mathis, deceased.

Notice of Appointment and Notice to Creditors
Notice is hereby given, that letters of administration on the estate of Raymond C. Mathis, deceased, were granted to the undersigned by the probate court of the county of Roosevelt, state of New Mexico, on the 19th day of August, 1920.

All persons having claims against said estate are required to exhibit the same to the undersigned at his office in Clovis Curry county, New Mexico, for allowance, within twelve months after the date of this publication with necessary vouchers, or they will be forever precluded from any benefit of said estate; or, said claims may be filed with the clerk of said probate court.
Dated this 20th day of August, A. D. 1920.
R. E. Rowells, Administrator.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
033689-037996
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Sept. 10, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Asa L. Williamson, of Richland, N. M., who, on January 5th, 1916, made homestead entry, 033689 for S1-2SE1-4 N1-2NE1-4, SW1-4NE1-4, NW1-4SE1-4, SE1-4SW1-4, section 17, NE1-4NW1-4, section 20, and who on July 17, 1918 made additional homestead entry, No. 036996, for NE1-4SE1-4; SE1-4NE1-5; NE1-4SW1-3, section 17, N1-2NE1-4, section 20, NW1-4NW1-4 section 21, N1-4SE1-4 section 8, township 7-S, range 36-E, N. M. P. M. meridian has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. H. Grissom, U. S. commissioner, at Elida, N. M., on the 19th day of Oct. 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: John W. Stigall, Andrew J. DeBord, Ida Beeman, John A. E. Ralston, all of Richland, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

DEMOCRATIC TICKET



- President of the United States—JAMES M. COX, of Ohio.
- Vice-President of the United States—of New York.
- FRANKLIN D. ROOSEVELT, STATE OFFICERS.
- Presidential Electors—J. B. PRIDDY, of Roosevelt.
- R. L. YOUNG, of Dona Ana.
- SEPERINO MARTINEZ, of Colfax.
- For Congressman—ANTONIO LUCERO, of San Miguel.
- For Governor—RICHARD H. HANNA.
- For Lieutenant Governor—COL. J. D. ATWOOD.
- For Secretary of State—F. C. DeBACA.
- For State Auditor—CARLOS MANZANARES.
- For State Treasurer—HARRY SLACK.
- For Attorney General—ROBERT C. DOW.
- For Land Commissioner—HAL KERR.
- For Justice of Supreme Court—HARRY L. PATTON.
- For State Superintendent—R. S. TIPTON.
- For Corporation Commissioner—GEORGE L. PERRIN.

FOR STATE SENATOR—Twenty-First Senatorial District.
SETH A. MORRISON

FOR REPRESENTATIVE—Twentieth Representative District.
COE HOWARD.

District Attorney, Fifth Judicial District, comprising the counties of Roosevelt, Curry and DeBaca—C. M. COMPTON, JR., Portales, N. M.

Clerk—R. H. GRISSOM

Treasurer—J. R. SHOCK

Assessor—J. A. (Jack) PIPKIN

Sheriff—JESS McCORMACK

County Superintendent of Schools—R. A. PALM

Probate Judge—H. B. RYTHER

Commissioner, 1st District—CALVIN R. LANGSTON.

Commissioner, 2nd District—GEO. T. LITTLEFIELD

Commissioner, 3rd District—CHAS. S. TOLER.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
033917-087113
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Sept. 10, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that George E. Rorie, of Elida, N. M., who, on February 2nd, 1916, made homestead entry No. 033917 for SE1-4 Sec. 12, T. 6 S., R. 35 E., SW1-4SW1-4, lot 4, sec. 7, NE1-4 NW1-4, lot 1, sec. 18, township 6 S., range 36 E., N. M. P. M. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge of the probate court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, at Portales, N. M., on the 21st day of Oct. 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Earl J. Stratton, John O. Sigall, James W. Partin, Preston Williams, all of Richland, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
033917-087113
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Sept. 10, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that George E. Rorie, of Elida, N. M., who, on February 2nd, 1916, made homestead entry No. 033917 for SE1-4 Sec. 23, SW1-4 Sec. 54 and who on July 15th, 1918, made additional homestead entry, No. 037113, for E1-2, Sec. 24, township 7 S., range 32 E., N. M. P. M. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. H. Grissom, U. S. commissioner at Elida, N. M., on the 20th day of Oct. 1920.

Notice of Pendency of Suit
The state of New Mexico to H. S. Lewis and J. F. Hallwegon, defendants, greeting.
You and each of you are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein J. T. Wilcox is plaintiff and the Nu-mex Oil Company, a corporation, and the said H. S. Lewis and J. F. Hallwegon are defendants, said cause being numbered 1603 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows:
The plaintiff sues the defendants alleging in his first cause of action that the defendants are indebted to him in the sum of \$495.84, by virtue of a contract made between the plaintiff and defendants on the 3rd day of November, 1919, whereby the defendants employed the plaintiff as drilling superintendent, to superintend the construction of Nu-mex oil well No. 1, in Roosevelt county New Mexico.

The plaintiff further alleges in his second cause of action that the defendants are indebted to him in the sum of \$528.40 on account of valid claims of indebtedness due from the defendants to Owen Summers, in the sum of \$280, W. D. Kenyon in the sum of \$192.50, Joel Fuller in the sum of \$10.00, and the Portales Lumber Company in the sum of \$55.90; that said claims in favor of said Owen Summers, Joel Fuller, W. D. Kenyon and the Portales Lumber Company were and are due for work and labor performed by all of said above named parties for the defendants under contracts with the defendants made during the month of July, 1920, except the claim of the Portales Lumber Company, which is for lumber and materials furnished the said defendants by the said lumber company, under contract with them dated the 9th day of January, 1920; and that all of said claims were; for a valuable consideration duly and legally assigned to the plaintiff, who is now the owner thereof; that plaintiff's total claim under both causes of action amounts to the sum of one thousand thirty-four dollars and twenty cents, with legal interest.

The plaintiff seeks judgment for said amount against said defendants, and each of them, together with costs of suit.
You, the said H. S. Lewis and J. F. Hallwegon are further notified that the Security State bank of Portales, New Mexico, garnishee in said action, has been garnished and that your money and effects in said bank have been garnished and that unless you appear in said cause on or before the 24th day of September 1920, and plead or answer therein, judgment will be rendered against you and said garnishee in said cause and your money applied, and your effects will be disposed of as provided by law, to said judgment.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff in the above entitled cause and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this the 5th day of August 1920.
(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.
By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

In the probate court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico.
No. 206

In the matter of the last will and testament of Emanuel Rhoades, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was appointed executrix of the last will and testament of Emanuel Rhoades, deceased, by J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on the 6th day of September, 1920, at a regular term of the probate court in and for the county and state aforesaid.

Therefore, any and all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file or present the same on or before one year from date hereof, according to law, or the same will be forever barred.
Dated this 6th day of Sept., 1920.
MARY P. RHOADES, Executrix.

Notice
In the Probate court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico.
No. 201

In the matter of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 17th day of June, 1920, appointed administrator of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased, by Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

Therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, within one year from the date of said appointment as provided by law, or fame will be barred.
TYRE BEAL, Administrator.

Notice for Publication
015745
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., August 27, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Thomas D. Jacobs, of Emzy, N. M., who, on June 1st, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 015746, for lots 34, sec. 27, lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Sec. 36, township 5-S range 37-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 14th day of Oct. 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Vance V. Greer, Henry Rudder, Fred Henry, Tillman Trammell, of Emzy, N. M.
W. R. McGill, Register.

FOR SALE—One Jersey cow and one Shetland pony. See Mrs. G. M. Williamson, phone 19.

State of New Mexico
Notice for Publication
Public Land Sale
Roosevelt County

Office of the commissioner of public lands, Santa Fe, New Mexico:
Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of an act of congress, approved June 20, 1910, the laws of the state of New Mexico, and rules and regulations of the state land office, the commissioner of public lands will offer at public sale to the highest bidder at 11 o'clock a. m. on Tuesday, December 14th, 1920, in the town of Portales, county of Roosevelt, state of New Mexico, in front of the court house therein, the following described tracts of land, viz:

Sale No. 1637, NE1-4, Sec. 19; T. 6-S, R. 33-E, containing 160 acres. There are no improvements.
Sale No. 1638 S1-2SE1-4, Sec. 12; T. 6-S, R. 33-E, Lot 4, E1-2, Sec. 7; W1-2W1-2, Sec. 8; T. 6-S, R. 34-E, containing 593.57 acres. There are no improvements.

Sale No. 1639, S1-2, Sec. 19; S1-S Sec. 20; T. 7-S, R. 34 E., S1-2, Sec. 5; T. 8-S, R. 24-E., containing 891.69 acres. The improvements consist of fencing, value \$136.50.

Sale No. 1640, S1-2SN1-4, Sec. 3; T. 8-S, R. 34-E., containing 80.00 acres. The improvements consist of fencing, value \$40.00.

Sale No. 1641, NE1-4SW1-4, N1-2SE1-4, SE1-4SW1-4, sec. 8; T. 8 S., R. 34-E., containing 160.00 acres. The improvements consist of fencing, value \$30.00.

No bid on the above described tracts of land will be accepted for less than five dollars (\$5.00) per acre, which is the appraised value thereof, and in addition thereto the successful bidder must pay for the improvements that exist on the land.

Each of the described tracts will be offered for sale separately.
The above sale of land will be subject to the following terms and conditions, viz: The successful bidder must pay to the commissioner of public lands or his agent holding such sale, one-twentieth of the price offered by him for the land, four per cent interest in advance for the balance of such purchase price, fees for advertising and appraisal and all costs incidental to the sale herein, each and all of said amounts must be deposited in cash or certified exchange at the time of sale and which said amounts and all of them are subject to forfeiture to the state of New Mexico, if the successful bidder does not execute a contract within thirty days after it has been mailed to him by the state land office, said contract to provide that the purchaser may at his option make payments of not less than one-thirtieth of ninety-five per cent of the purchase price at any time after the sale and prior to the expiration of thirty years from the date of the contract with interest on deferred payments at the rate of four per cent per annum payable in advance on the anniversary of the date of the contract, partial payments to be credited on the anniversary of the date of the contract next following the date of tender.

The above sale of land will be subject to valid existing rights, easements, rights of way and reservations.
All mineral rights in the above described tracts of land are reserved to state.

The commissioner of public lands, or his agent holding such sale, reserves the right to reject any and all bids offered at said sale.

Possession under contracts of sale for the above described tracts will be given on or before October 1st, 1921.

Witness my hand and the official seal of the state land office of the state of New Mexico, this first day of September, 1920.
N. A. FIELD,
Commissioner of Public Lands
State of New Mexico.

In the probate court, Roosevelt county state of New Mexico.
No. 202

In the matter of the estate of John W. Moon, deceased.

Notice
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, was on the 22nd day of June, 1920, appointed administrator of the estate of John W. Moon, deceased, by Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county New Mexico.

Therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, within one year from date of said appointment as provided by law, or the same will be barred.
ERNEST LONGENEGER, Administrator.

Notice for Publication
016705
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 11th, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Sias M. Oriastead of Elida, N. M., who, on May 29th, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 016705, for N1-2 Sec. 20, township 4 S., range 33-E, 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 22nd day of July, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur A. Woolford, of Portales, N. M., Samuel Guss, of Elida, N. M., Lee Evans, of Red Lake, N. M., Jewe A. Grinstead, of Portales, N. M.
W. R. McGill, Register.

FOR SALE or TRADE—One Wyllis-Knight car. See Mrs. G. M. Williamson, phone 19.

Two milch cows for sale, 1 Jersey 6 years old; 1 white face Hereford coming 3 yearsr See Wilhelm Drautz, one half mile east of town.

MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs"
Child's Best Laxative



"Accept 'California' Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say 'California.'—Adv.

The Ideas Children Have.

Ruth was fond of apple butter spread on her bread, the thicker the better. Recently she made her first visit to the country. After several days she said to her hostess: "Didn't you have any apples to feed your cows this year?"

The puzzled farmer's wife inquired: "Why do you ask that?" "Cause," came the reply, "I don't see any apple butter."—Indianapolis News.

The first trip across the Atlantic by steam was made in 1819 by the Savannah.

Insects cause an annual loss of approximately \$1,500,000,000 to the United States.

Back Lame and Achy?

Do you get up mornings, tired and achy? Evening find you "all worn-out?" Likely your kidneys are to blame. Harry and worry, lack of rest, and eating too much meat, throw a strain on the kidneys. Your back gives out; you are tired and likely suffer headaches and dizzy spells. Take things easier and help the kidneys with Doan's Kidney Pills. Doan's have brought new strength to thousands. Ask your neighbor!

An Oklahoma Case

R. E. Able, 119 W. Grey St., Norman, Okla., says: "I suffered a severe attack of kidney trouble. My kidneys acted entirely too frequently and the kidney secretions were highly colored. My back pained awfully and was stiff and sore. When I sat down on a chair I could hardly straighten up without great effort. I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills and two boxes cured all the trouble."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Tan-No-More

"The Skin Beautifier."
40c, 60c and \$1.00 Jars - always between you and the Sun.
Is a sure protection against the beam-burning sun or blistering wind. It brings to the skin the velvet softness of youth. Used before going out in the evening, it assures a flawless complexion. Guarantee: Your druggist is authorized to return your money if Tan-No-More fails to please you.
Baker Laboratories, Memphis, Tenn.

Clean Your Clothes
to look like new at largest place in city. Wrap in paper, send Parcel-post; we do the rest promptly.

Excelsior 420 NORTH BROADWAY OKLAHOMA CITY
CLEANING WORKS

For Best Results
Ship Your Live Stock to
NATIONAL
LIVE STOCK COMMISSION CO.
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Frederickson Tire Co.
416 N. Broadway, Oklahoma City
Quick service on Re-tread and Vulcanizing. All work guaranteed. Largest tire shop in the State. WRITE OR CALL.

We Find Lost Persons Anywhere for a Reasonable Fee.
Send particulars. The Searcher Co., 205 S. Broadway, Oklahoma City, Okla.

FRECKLES POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Hottel's Freckle Cream. Your druggist or by mail, 207 1/2 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Home-folks! Well, that air name, to me, Sounds 'tis the same as poetry— That is, if poetry is 'tis As sweet as I've heard tell it is!

PICNIC LUNCHESES.

During the season for camping foods easy to carry and prepare for serving are justly popular. Bread which is very nice for sandwiches and one which will keep for several days is:
Nut Bread.—Take one cupful of sugar, one egg, three-fourths of a cupful of chopped or broken walnuts, two and one-fourth cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt. Mix flour, baking powder and salt, beat the egg, add sugar, milk and flour, stir in the nuts and bake forty-five minutes in a moderate oven.

Lunch Cake.—Take one-third of a cup of soft butter, add one and one-third cupfuls of brown sugar, two eggs, one-half cupful of milk, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of cinnamon, one-half cupful of raisins and one and three-fourths cupfuls of flour. Put all the ingredients in a bowl and beat together three minutes; bake forty minutes in a moderate oven.

Doughnuts.—Cream three tablespoonfuls of butter, add three-fourths of a cup of sugar, the yolks of three eggs and one white, one cupful of freshly mashed potato, one-fourth of a cupful of milk, two and one-half cupfuls of flour, three teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt, and nutmeg to flavor. Cream the butter, add the sugar, then the eggs. Stir the potato and milk. Add the flour gradually and use more if necessary. The less flour the better cakes. Fry in deep fat. These cakes will keep most much longer than those prepared without potato.

Sandwiches are always well liked and there is such a variety that everybody may enjoy the kind he likes. The following are a few of the many:

Minced hard boiled eggs, grated cheese, seasoned with mustard.

Sardines made to a paste with lemon juice.

Thin slices of roast veal covered with chopped pickles.

Equal parts of chicken and cold cooked ham, finely minced and seasoned with curry powder.

Chopped onion and salad dressing with slices of radish.

Lettuce with mayonnaise.

Oh! Home Folks! You're the best of all

'At ranges this trenchful ball— Put north or south, or east or west It's home is where you're at your best.

—Riley.

SEASONABLE GOOD THINGS.

A very good pie may be made using a combination of prunes and rhubarb. Stew the prunes, using a cupful of prunes to two cupfuls of rhubarb. If both are cooked the combination may be put into a baked shell and covered with a meringue, otherwise the mixture is sweetened and covered with a crust.

A few jars of canned vegetables put up for the very little people is a good investment. The mixture especially recommended is spinach, carrots, a stalk of celery and an onion, all processed together and sealed. In the winter this may be served as a vegetable or put through a sieve and served as a puree.

Chicken Soup With Vegetables.—Peel a quart of small onions and boil until tender, changing the water three times. Line a soup tureen with thin slices of toast, cover with onion, add one pint of cooked peas and two quarts of boiling chicken stock. Serve immediately.

Coffee Blanc Mange.—Take two cupfuls each of coffee and milk. Add four tablespoonfuls of cornstarch to four tablespoonfuls of sugar. Cook until it thickens, then pour into a wet mold to chill. Serve with cream and sugar; cream may be either plain or whipped.

Tuna Fish Salad.—Soak one-half envelope of gelatin in one-fourth cupful of cold water, add three-fourths of a cupful of hot salad dressing or dissolve over hot water; add one-half cupful of chopped celery, one green pepper, one-half teaspoonful of salt, one-fourth teaspoonful of paprika, mix and turn into individual molds rinsed in cold water. Turn out on crisp lettuce and garnish with minced parsley or a spray of parsley on top.

Nellie Maxwell

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Doan

ALLIE BAA'S LETTER.

"Allie Baa," said Daddy, "is a rag doll you have both heard of before."

"Oh, yes," said Nancy, "and I know that her real name is a terrifically long one. What is it now, Daddy? I've just forgotten for the moment."

"Her real name," said Daddy, "is Alice Gustava Ariel Star Jewel Bright Carol Carmen Cucum-Green."

"Mrs. Cucum-Green is her mother's make-believe name, or I should say it was her mother's make-believe name."

"Now, this summer Allie's mother went to the sea shore. She left Allie in charge of the city apartment. She told Allie to keep watch over the apartment and to see that all was safe. Allie was the name she was always called by for short, as you know."

"Now, when Allie's great aunt's birthday came she wanted to send her a present as she had always done. So she sent some pillows for the porch where her great aunt loved to sit."

"On the day of the birthday in the excitement Allie's great aunt did not see the little card which said:

"To Dear Great-Aunt Mary, with love and many happy returns from Allie Baa."

"But the next day when Allie's great aunt was looking over her presents she found the little card and knew then that it was to have gone with the present of the pillows which she had opened and which she had thought some one else had given to her."

"Well, she sat right down and she wrote Allie Baa this letter and sent it to be given to Allie Baa, care of Allie's mother, who was at the sea shore, as I have told you."

"This was the letter Allie received, and because she thought it was such a nice letter she wanted to let Nick and Nancy and their friends hear it, too."

"My Dear Allie Baa," the letter commenced.

"I found this morning on reading over my birthday cards that the pillows are from you, so will you please accept my thanks for your sensible, most useful, pretty gift. When I received my presents yesterday it was a distinct loss not to find a gift from you, and I thought perhaps you were too hot to shop or had some other good reason. But I am glad I thought wrongly and you did remember me as of old."

"I suppose you are in the city this summer, as I have not heard of any 'ocean dips' on your part."

"Perhaps salt water might not agree with you. It is well to be cautious, which means careful, and run no risks! You might feel a responsibility with guarding the apartment, but you have a calm, brave, quiet nature which will keep you from a nervous breakdown, I feel sure."

"With love and thanks, Affectionately,

"GREAT AUNT MARY."

"Wasn't that a nice letter? Well, Allie's mother, on a trip up to town took the letter to Allie, for she couldn't very well go to the door and get it from the postman if her mother had sent it on by mail."

"And she smiled in her rag doll way, and the paint on her face cracked just a little with joy, for she loved Aunt Mary, who had often let her sit near her and draw up close as an affectionate, loving doll likes to do."

"And she told her mother to tell Great Aunt Mary that she was so happy with her letter, and that she hoped Great Aunt Mary would have many, many happy returns of her birthday, for she was the best Great Aunt Mary that ever lived!"

"And more than one person wished the same as Allie Baa," said Daddy, for all who knew Great Aunt Mary loved her and hoped they could wish her happy returns on birthday after birthday for years and years and years!"



She Smiled.

Facts for Sick Women



Reliable Information

All American women know of the great success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in restoring to health women who suffered from ailments peculiar to their sex, yet there are some who are skeptical and do not realize that all that is claimed for it is absolutely true—if they did, our laboratory would not be half large enough to supply the demand, though today it is the largest in the country used for the manufacture of one particular medicine.

The Facts contained in the following two letters should prove of benefit to many women:

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I suffered with organic inflammation and displacement. When lifting I had such pain and bearing down that I was not able to stand up, and it hurt me to walk or go up or down stairs. I was going to a doctor without any results and he said the safest thing would be to have an operation. I met a lady who told me she had three operations and was not well until she took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I felt relief after taking two bottles of Vegetable Compound and I kept on with it until I was cured. I always use Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and they are fine. Everything used to turn sour on my stomach and the Liver Pills relieved that."—Mrs. A. ROGERS, 893 Fargo Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sacramento, Calif.—"I had organic trouble and had such terrible pain and swelling in the lower part of my side that I could not stand on my feet or even let the bed clothes touch my side. I gave up my work thinking I would not be able to go back for months. My mother advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as it had saved her life at one time, and it put me in a wonderful condition in a couple of weeks, so I can keep on working. I work in a department store and have to stand on my feet all day and I do not have any more pains. I surely recommend your Vegetable Compound to all my friends and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—BERTHA J. PARKER, 3320 M St., Sacramento, Calif.

The fact is, the Best Medicine for Women is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.

A Slow Town.

"The officer claims you were going at the rate of 40 miles an hour," said the judge, looking at the man at the bar over his glasses.

"Yes, your honor. My chauffeur was trying to get me to the railroad station in time to catch the 5:15 train."

"But you didn't have to catch that particular train; there was another one in an hour."

"Very true, judge, but what in the world could I do to kill time in this town for an hour?"—Yonkers Statesman.

The success of a nurse girl depends upon her attention to little things.

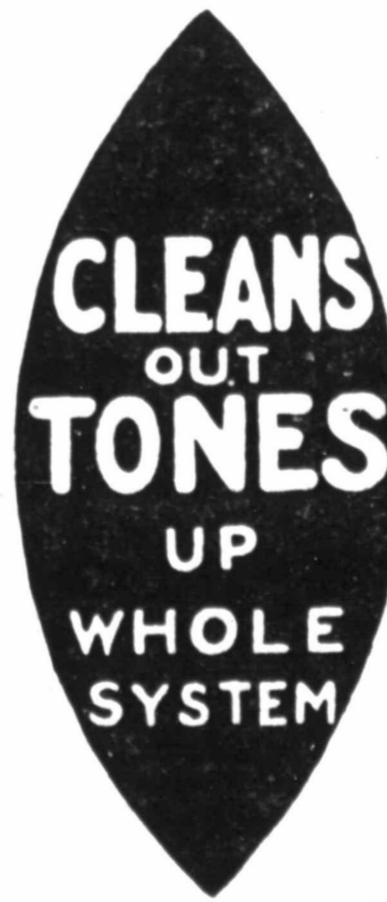
Gone to the Woods.

"Tramps have disappeared." "No wonder, with everybody gunning for farm help."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Cuticura Soothes Baby Rashes That itch and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointments of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better, purer, sweeter, especially if a little of the fragrant Cuticura Talcum is dusted on at the finish. 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

Main Thing.

He (loftily)—"I cannot woo you with soft words. I am a man of deeds." She (eagerly)—"Title deeds?"



When you're clogged up by CONSTIPATION, jaundiced by a torpid LIVER, devitalized by poor BLOOD or soured by DYSPEPSIA your case calls for Dr. Thacher's Liver and Blood Syrup—an old physician's famous prescription, in successful use for 68 years as an all-around family medicine.

"From His Heart"

Mr. B. J. Hatcher, of Shell Bluff, Ga., says: "I am going to give you a testimonial that is from my heart. I would not be without DR. THACHER'S LIVER AND BLOOD SYRUP in my home and will try my very best to get it into every home in my locality. I take it and my wife and children take it whenever we see even the least indication of a coated tongue, since we know that the tongue is the thermometer of the stomach."

THACHER MEDICINE CO. Chattanooga, Tenn., U. S. A.

DR. THACHER'S LIVER AND BLOOD SYRUP

LOCAL DEALERS DO BUSINESS IN OPEN

Know They Must Face the Music if Their Customers Are Displeased.

MEET PATRONS FACE TO FACE

Mail Order Men Prefer to Sell at Long Distance Rather Than Deal With People in Their Own Cities.

(Copyright.)

One of the stock excuses of the man who orders goods from a mail order house is that there are many things that he wants that the local merchants do not carry in stock, and that it is necessary for him to send away from town to get them.

This explanation may be all right on the theory that a poor excuse is better than none, but it fails to pass muster when it is subjected to a little scrutiny.

Ask the man who offers this as an excuse for his dealings with the mail order man why he does not go to the local merchant and ask him to order the articles desired if they are not to be found in the merchant's stock. The merchant will very gladly do this, and the merchant and customer will both profit. The merchant can sell you whatever you desire at as low a price as the mail order house can make you on goods the same quality and he can make a small profit.

The customer will profit from the transaction, because he will be dealing with a merchant who stands back of the goods that he sells, and who is easily accessible in case the articles purchased do not prove to be all that the customer had expected.

Give Home Merchant Preference.

Why not try this plan the next time you need something which you cannot find in any of your home stores? The merchant in the average sized town cannot carry in stock everything that all of the people in his town may want at all times. It would require a capital many times larger than the average merchant can command to do this, but he does the best he can. He ordinarily does carry in stock at all times many things for which there is no general demand, in order that he may meet the needs of his customers to the greatest possible degree, but there is a limit to his purchasing ability. He is always ready and willing, however, to make every effort to meet the demands of the community. Why not, then, give him the preference over the far-distant mail order man if you must have something which is not to be found in the local stores? He will do the business in a satisfactory manner, give you as quick if not quicker service and more satisfactory treatment, and the chances are that he will give you better values for the money. Finally, whatever profit is to be made off the transaction will stay at home and do its bit toward making the merchant and his town and, incidentally, yourself, more prosperous.

No business can be transacted as satisfactorily at long range as it can when the two parties to the transaction meet face to face. The only exception to this rule is in the case of the mail order man himself, who can transact his business with greater success to himself at long distance than he could if he had to meet his customers face to face. That is the reason that he does business by mail instead of selling to the people in his own city. If the goods which the mail order man advertises in his alluring catalogues were the bargains that he represents them to be, he would not have to go outside of the confines of his own city to sell all the goods he could possibly obtain. But the average mail order house not only does not make any effort to sell goods in its own city, but will not sell to anyone residing within the city limits. The mail order man does not want to meet his customers face to face. He can do business better so far as he is concerned if his customer is some hundreds of miles away from his office.

Does Business in Open.

The man who sells goods over the counter, on the other hand, does business in the open. He cannot hide behind a corporate name or talk to a displeased customer from behind the locked doors of a private office. He knows that he must face the music in case he is a party to any transaction that won't stand the light of day. He knows that he must satisfy every customer with whom he may be dealing or he will lose not only that customer but probably others who will soon know all the facts if he does not do the

square thing by any one of his patrons.

There is no reason in the world for any person to send his money to a mail order house because he cannot find the article he wants in his local store. The local merchant is in business for the very purpose of getting you what you want. He has the information that will enable him to get what you want and to get it as quickly as you could get it from a mail order house. It is only fair to him to give him the chance to make such profit as any dealer would make off the transaction and it is only fair to yourself to keep that profit at home rather than to send it away to some far distant city from which it will never return.

SECURITY STATE BANK

(Under State and National Supervision)

We appreciate you banking business.

CAPITAL GARAGE

Guaranteed car work, acetylene welding and storage battery service station.

LEE PERCIFULL, Prop'r

PORTALES OVERLAND CO.

Overland-4 is the easiest riding car made. Let us tell you why. Old Kohl Garage Building.

Portales Cream Station

We pay the highest cash market price for cream, eggs and produce. See the others and then come to us last.

Phone 69

Kemp Lumber Company

It is cheaper to paint than not to paint.

Phone No. 25

PORTALES GARAGE

Expert Repairers Always Busy—There's a Reason Phone 18

PORTALES TAILORING CO.

Agent for Schoenbrun and Royal Tailors Clothes. We can please you.

C. J. WHITCOMB

Jewelry and watch repairing Bring your catalog with you. Will meet any competition on same quality of goods.

"WHITCOMB"

Millinery and Ladies Ready-to-Wear. An Exclusively ladies house. We'll please you. Call any time.

PORTALES LUMBER CO.

See our plans for beautiful homes. "HOME BUILDERS"

The Capital Auto and Electric Service Station

Edison Mazda Lamps and Auto Supplies. T. J. MOLINARI & SON

HENRY GEORGE

Buy where you can buy the cheapest Stamped envelope furnished to those who can beat my prices from mail order houses. Furniture, new mattresses, gas engines, everything from a gas engine to an automobile. Armory building

Notice for Publication

018519 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M. June 11th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Jewell A. Grinstead, of Portales, N. M., who, on Dec. 27, 1919, made additional homestead entry, No. 018519 for W 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 29, SE 1/4 SE 1/4; N 1/2 SE 1/4, N 1/2 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 20, township 4 S, range 33 E, 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 22nd day of July, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Lee Evans, of Red Lake, N. M.; Samuel Gusa, of Elida, N. M.; Arthur A. Woolford, of Portales, N. M.; Silas M. Grinstead, of Elida, N. M. W. R. MCGILL, Register.

THE First National Bank

Portales, New Mexico

A real desire to understand the customer's need; a realization of public responsibility; an earnest effort to co-operate usefully in every proper way. These points make up the spirit of service extended to every patron of this bank.

This service is available to those who wish to make the most of the possibilities that are to be found through a connection with a progressive bank, a bank of personal service.

With United States Governmental Supervision
With National Bank Protection
With Federal Reserve Bank Assistance

DR. N. F. WOLLARD,

Rectal Diseases a Specialty Piles Cured Without the Knife

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 160, Portales, N. M.

GEORGE L. REESE

Attorney at Law

Office up stairs, Reese Building

COMPTON & COMPTON

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Practice in courts, Office over Humphrey Hardware store, Portales, N. M.



The Huge Cape

distinguishes this garment. Just to look at the picture one can imagine the warmth, the comfort and the unusual appearance of prosperity which such a coat provides. Of course it has that same good label,



that is on all our coats and suits. That label stands today, as it has for many decades, for all that is good and desirable in women's garments.

"WHITCOMB"

LOST—An open face Elite watch and leather fob. Finder please leave with Dr. D. B. Williams.

J. B. Priddy left this week for the eastern markets.

Sheriff Jess McCormack was in Kenna the first of the week serving papers in a civil suit.

County Superintendent Sam J. Stinnett and family attended a school rally at Kentucky Valley last Monday.

Harold Gryder and family returned this week from Roswell, at which place they lived during the summer.

Ad Hobbs, who runs the big department store at Richland, was buying goods in Portales the first of the week.

County Commissioner C. S. Toler and family, of Claudell, returned this week from an outing to Hot Springs, this state.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Shapcott and Miss Juanita Ryther left Sunday morning for Wichita, Kansas, for a visit with the parents of Mr. Shapcott.

"Bob" Poindexter, Clyde and Lee Doyal have purchased the Capital restaurant from J. F. Gardener and have remodeled and fixed it up in good shape. These boys say that they will give you your money's worth of the best the market affords. "Home Grown" cookin' at prices you can pay. What's yours, sir?

Insure In

The Security The American United States Fire

Insurance Companies

Helen Lindsey, Agt.

DR. M. BYRNE,

DENTIST

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

Are You in Arrears?

on your subscription? You know WE NEED THE MONEY

Notice of Suit In district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

No. 1604 Lee Percifull, plaintiff,

vs. Henry Driver, B. W. Hale, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to plaintiff, defendant.

The state of New Mexico to Henry Driver, B. W. Hale, and all unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, greeting.

You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed in the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, numbered and entitled as above, wherein you are the defendants, and that the objects of said suit are to establish the fee simple estate of the plaintiff, free and unencumbered, in and to the lots one, two and three of block sixteen; of the town of Elida, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, against any and all adverse claims and that you be forever barred and estopped from having or claiming any right, title or interest in and to the said premises; that unless you appear and plead in this cause on or before the 17th day of September, 1920, you will be adjudged in default and plaintiff accorded the relief he demands.

The name of the plaintiff's attorney is James A. Hall, and his business address is Portales, New Mexico.

Dated at Portales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, this the 31st day of July, 1920.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk. By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

Notice for Publication

No. 015277 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M. June 11th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William E. Cope, land of Arch. N. M. who, on May 15th, 1917, made homestead entry, No. 015277, for N 1/2 NW 1/4, N 1/2 NE 1/4, sec. 1, township 2 S, range 37 E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 23rd day of July, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred A. Beutler, Henry P. Townsend, Walter W. Ridway, John W. Buchman, all of Prich, N. M. W. R. MCGILL, Register.

Notice for Publication

012903 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M. July 3rd, 1920. Notice is hereby given that John M. Price, of Floyd, N. M., who, on Feb. 1st, 1917, made homestead entry, No. 015908 for NW 1/4, Section 35, township 1 N, range 31 E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 12th day of August, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Alonzo P. Walker, William G. Borden, William H. Beck, Harrison Clarry all of Floyd, N. M. W. R. MCGILL, Register.

Notice for Publication

014109 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M. July 1st, 1920. Notice is hereby given that Lee A. Hoover, mother of John T. Hoover, deceased, of Amarillo, Texas, who, on March 6, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 014109, for S 1/2 SE 1/4, Sec. 8, S 1/2 SW 1/4, Sec. 9, NE 1/4, Sec. 17, township 2 S, range 28 E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the register and receiver, U. S. land office, at Fort Sumner, N. M., on the 11th day of August, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Ellis Butts, Charles Butts, both of Fort Sumner, N. M., and B. L. Johnson, John W. Beatty, both of Amarillo, Texas. W. R. MCGILL, Register.

Notice for Publication

014967 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M. March 22, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William M. Beck, of Portales, N. M., who, on Dec. 16, 1916, made additional homestead entry, No. 014967, for N 1/2 SW 1/4, and S 1/2 NW 1/4, Sec. 22, township 1 N, range 34 E, 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 May, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Martin L. Garrett, John W. Taylor, Lon Beatty, Roberts Woods, all of Portales, N. M. W. R. MCGILL, Register.