

Enter Without Knocking
and Remain Under the
Same Conditions.

PORTALES TIMES.

If You Can't Boost Don's
Knock-There's Nothing
Here for the Knocker.

Volume Nine

Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, Thursday, March 7, 1912

Number 47

HUMPHREY & SLEDGE
HARDWARE

You Irrigation Men and Alfalfa
Raisers, Fruit Tree Folks and Gardeners, why not fence your fields with Union Fence before the rabbits entirely destroy the results of your year's labor.

HUMPHREY & SLEDGE
HARDWARE

PORTALES IS GETTING IN THE NEW NORMAL RACE

Proposition to Turn Over School Section and Outstanding Contracts to the State Provided We Get the Normal Here.

Large Meeting at the Commercial Club Enthusiastically Agrees to Get A Move On and Land the Proposition Regardless of Cost.

Quite a goodly number of our people turned out to the meeting at the commercial club Tuesday night and considerable enthusiasm was manifested in the proposition to get busy and boost for the location of the new state normal school at Portales.

In the absence of Chairman George M. Williamson, Captain T. J. Molinari, vice president of the club, presided. Speeches were made by Judge William R. McGill, Judge W. E. Lindsey, P. E. Carter, Geo. V. Johnson, L. W. Fiscus, Sam J. Nixon, Coe Howard, Inda Humphrey and G. W. Carr.

A resolution was offered and adopted asking the board of town trustees and the members of the school board to convey to the state of New Mexico all the right, title and interest in and to the lands now held in trust for the Portales public schools, and to transfer to the state all the contracts and mortgages given by purchasers for tracts of land embraced in the school section adjoining the town, provided the state of New Mexico should locate the normal school at Portales. Also a committee of five was appointed to wait on the citizens of Roosevelt county and ask for subscriptions to a bonus fund to be used for the purpose of further inducement in having the normal located here. The subscriptions to be given on a five year basis, paying one fifth cash and the remainder in four equal yearly payments, the deferred payments to draw six per cent interest.

Judge William R. McGill made an excellent talk and frankly told our people that he was in the same game for his home town, LaLande, but that in the event that his town could not land the prize that he was for Portales against the field. The judge was assured that the people of Portales, should they fail for themselves, would still bend every effort to have the institution located in the neighboring town of LaLande, that place being in Roosevelt county.

Mr. Fiscus made a stirring address, urging our people to wake up and get busy, not only on this proposition, but on all matters that were for the betterment of the town and the surrounding country.

Should it prove to be possible to transfer the school section adjoining town for the use and benefit of the new normal to be located and erected, it would give our people in the neighborhood of \$75,000 or \$100,000 to commence with and, certainly we could raise nearly as much more by popular subscription, thus putting Portales in the field as the most formidable as-

pirant from a purely financial standpoint. It is also a fact that Portales has many other considerations to offer why the school should be located here, among others being our inexhaustible supply of water which is good for other purposes besides irrigation. True some of the other towns who are bidding for this institution don't have much use for "frog toddy" as a beverage and some of the others find it is about as difficult to obtain for any purpose as is the more modern beverages of our deep water competitors.

Portales is happily located as being the most accessible point among the eastern tier of counties, while Carlsbad and Tucumcari are located in the most extreme southern and western parts of the district, and consequently very difficult and expensive of access. Also we have an unusually healthy community, this portion of the district being almost entirely free from typhoid and other kindred ailments, more or less prevalent in the other towns, excepting LaLande, who are actively engaged in a campaign for the acquisition of the school.

The committee on popular subscription will make an effort to enlist the support and co-operation of all the other towns and precincts in this county, in their laudable effort to favorably impress the members of the legislature with the superior advantages offered by Portales and our representatives have been instructed and requested to use every honorable means within their power to land this plum.

Slumber Party

A slumber party was given in honor of Misses Beulah and Georgia Stewart at the home of Mrs. Brock Tuesday night.

At 5:30 p. m. a brigade of girls with beds under arms were seen making their way in that direction, and the time which extended to the wee small hours of the morning was spent telling fortunes, ghost stories and in various other amusements. The one which occasioned the most merriment was the assignment, to each guest, a household duty.

Those present were: Misses Smith, Patterson, Martin, Carter, Wood, Osborne, McManaway, Beulah and Georgia Stewart, Roland, Reece, Anderson, Foglesong, Leahy, Myrtle and Lucile Moore, McMinn and Mrs. Roy Connally.

After the good breakfast, which would have done credit to the most experienced cooks, the girls, unanimously declared it the joliest event of the season, picked up their beds and walked.

Money in Canteloupes

Since the Portales Valley Canteloupe Growers Association has been organized, quite a bit of discussion has been going on among both farmers and business men. Sifting out every thing except facts we have arrived at the following conclusion. These are all Portales Valley statistics and we believe them to be truthful.

Of several who have given us their methods of planting and from the results we take the following: Have the ground prepared and in readiness about the middle of April or the first of May. Of course this is for early melons and, since the "Early bird catches the worm," the early melon is what we want. Along about the fifteenth of April plant the seeds, be sure and get pure, genuine Rocky Ford, in rows six feet apart and the hills four feet apart in the rows. In about two weeks or just as they start up go right through again and replant in between each hill. Now if frost, bugs, sand or anything else should happen to get any or all of the first planting, is only two weeks behind and you have better than a perfect stand. We will presume that you have put enough seeds in each hill to give them at least a chance of five to one and accordingly as soon as the plants begin to make a stocky growth and are large enough to take care of themselves, go through each row and after leaving one, two or three plants to a hill, according to the strength of the plants, and cutting out all extra hills down to a perfect stand, turn them over to nature and if you will then do your part by keeping them thoroughly hoed, watered and cultivated you will be rewarded in ninety to one hundred days with something like the following:

One acre planted as we have just described will have, if a perfect stand, and anyone can get the perfect stand by merely doing this extra planting, raised nearly eighteen hundred and forty plants upon it. If these eighteen hundred and forty plants make ten medium melons to the plant we have over eighteen thousand medium melons. Putting thirty-five or thirty-six in a crate and receiving sixty cents per crate net we have over five hundred crates at a net total of over three hundred dollars per acre. Or in other words after we pay for picking, crating, shipping and commission men's profit we have over three hundred dollars per acre for our part of the work.

From the same source we learned that in this country one man can tend fifteen acres with ease except during picking time which only lasts about two or three weeks, and then school is always out and there are any number of town boys who would work the two weeks. That settles the work problem. Next we hear some knocker say that we can't sell them. Notice we say knocker, and also notice that he is the only one who says we can't find a market, and I don't believe he would have the nerve to say it if visited one of the enthusiastic canteloupe growers' meetings. If you are a member of the canteloupe growers' association your

fears about a market is groundless.

Please take notice that our figures are based on only ten canteloupes on each vine. As we all know ten canteloupes is not one-third of the canteloupes one vine properly tended will yield which are fit for market, to say nothing of the twenty to fifty head of hogs you can fatten on the unsalable ones. Lets give the canteloupe at least half the road, and if we do we can figure on our net profits as at least four hundred and fifty dollars an acre under irrigation.

Now if you are a booster and want to make some money as well, go and sign up with the Portales Valley Canteloupe Growers' association who now have a man in Philadelphia, Pa., signing up to raise at least two hundred acres for commission house there, and what's more, the commission house is not getting the big end of the bargain. Try five acres at least. It can't break you and ten to one it will make you.

District Court

The first session of the district court for Roosevelt county since New Mexico was admitted as a state, convened at Portales Monday morning, with Hon. John McClure on the bench. District Attorney K. K. Scott, W. C. Reid, and Hiram M. Dow, all of Roswell, were out of town attorneys in attendance.

The following were empaneled and sworn in as grand jurors: Foreman, N. Connally, Dock White, Lee Trammell, N. B. Griffin, J. B. Hart, T. J. Stratton, Ben Nash, W. P. Pitts, Walter Van Cleve, F. E. Massey, Clarence Massey, Geo. S. Sneathen, E. G. Holmes, W. A. Julian, J. W. Wagner, William Kelly, D. E. Osborn, J. A. Cassidy, John R. Stephenson, W. T. Roberts, Geo. E. Johnston.

The members of the petit jury are: I. R. U. Smith, Geo. P. Smith, Geo. E. Scott, C. W. McCollough, F. R. Holmes, Lewis King, C. B. Vaughn, B. Kingsolving, O. N. Miller, R. E. Potts, Roscoe Dillon, Horace Pritner, John L. Hally, L. V. Brown, J. R. Ramsey, G. W. Carr, H. Depperman, R. M. Grisom, W. O. Oldham, L. W. Fiscus, G. W. Jolly, R. G. Bryant.

Out of respect for the late J. M. Faggard court adjourned Wednesday afternoon from 2 to 5 o'clock to give the attorneys, jurymen and court officers an opportunity to pay their last respects to the deceased.

The first case of any importance to be tried was that of the town of Portales against A. B. Large, charged with having intoxicating liquors in his possession with intent to sell and dispose of the same. Q. A. Kaune appeared for the town and Sam J. Nixon for the defense. The defendant admitted having the liquor in his possession but denied that he had same for unlawful purpose. At the conclusion of the town's testimony Mr. Nixon demurred to the evidence as being insufficient to constitute an offense under the law. After considerable argument by the attorneys, the court rendered an opinion that that portion of the ordinance which made the possession of intoxicating liquors prima facis evidence of an intention to

THE BEET SUGAR PLANT IS A LEAD PIPE CINCH

Don A. MounDay Writes to Will Faggard That the Money is Up and That Everything is in Readiness to Start Operations.

Unless Something Happens There Will be a hurrying and a Scurrying in the Portales Valley That Will Look Good to Us.

Mr. Will Faggard received a letter this week from Mr. D. A. MounDay which, among other things, stated as follows: I have just returned to Topeka after a couple weeks absence in the interests of the company. Mr. Sessions has also been in New York on business and is expected home today. I am instructed by the company that the beet sugar factory for Portales is an absolute certainty and that I will at once, or just as soon as practicable, secure a site for the erection of all necessary buildings.

Mr. Faggard will vouch for the authenticity of this letter and he is in a position to practically guarantee the promises of Mr. MounDay that this institution will be located at Portales and that active work will commence at the earliest possible moment. This will be welcome news, indeed, to the farmers of this valley, guaranteeing to them, not only irrigation plants, but a guaranteed cash market for the product of their farms, and at a price that is stable and certain. It relieves them from the necessity of a close scrutiny of each day's market quotations and the accom-

panying fears for the reception with which their products will meet. It puts them on their feet financially to meet and successfully cope with all the various difficulties constantly arising which tend to make the road of the average farmer anything but smooth.

In conclusion, the Times suggests that the following little poem will be very appropriate and suggestive reading for those dismal knockers who contended MounDay was a bluffer and the sugar factory a myth. Read it well.

Here! You discontented knocker
Growling 'bout your city lills
Chloroform your dismal clatter
Take a course of liver pills
Stop your dum ki-o-tee howlin'
Chaw some sand and git some grit
Don't sit on the dumps a growlin'
Smile a few
An' boost
A bit.

Fall in while the band's a playin'
Ketch the step and march along
'Stead of pessimistic brayin'
Jine the hallelujah song
Drop your hammer, do some rootin'
Gres b a horn, you cuss, and split
Every echo with your tootin'
Smile a few
And boost
A bit.

oughly developed states come here and tell us that we have the best country on earth, although we already knew that was so, it helps us to know that others are finding it out. The Blue Rapids people will, in all probability, have a good many people here this summer, and they have some mighty good propositions to offer, too.

The New Grocery.

Will Smith, who recently purchased the M. R. Russell grocery, announces that Rev. F. G. Callaway will have the management of his new store and especially requests the ladies who are in a hurry for the freshest groceries, fruits, bread, pies and cookies to call up either 'phone 48 or 21. Also that he has bulk olives at three dozen for 25c. To coffee drinkers he offers the African Java brand, the best on the market. Mr. Smith says that it is his intention to keep this grocery right up-to-date in every particular and that his bread, pies and cookies will be fresh every day, nothing carried over. Don't forget, when in a hurry, call 48 or 21, we'll be there.

A. W. Reynolds arrived from Wichita, Kansas, Thursday morning accompanied by Messrs. B. F. Shields and Mr. Countryman. Both these gentlemen will, without doubt, purchase some of our irrigated land and move here to live.

Ben Shoop will leave for Roswell Friday where he will undergo a surgical operation.

John M. Faggard

Born in south Alabama near Mobile and moved to Leon county, Texas, in 1851, when he was two years old. He lived in Leon county four years and moved to Hamilton county. The family at that time consisted of four brothers and four sisters and father and mother. He continued to live in Hamilton county until 1902, when with his family consisting of six children he moved to Portales. He was therefore a resident and citizen of Portales for ten years when he passed away at his home Tuesday morning March 5, 1912.

John M. Faggard was a man who was raised on the frontier and had very little school or church privileges. At the age of twenty-two he was married to Malissa Fox who lived in Bcsque county, Texas. Four daughters and two sons were born to their home all of whom are still living. They are Mrs. Debrilla Langton of Redlake, George (Bud) Faggard of Thurber, Texas, Lenora Langton of Hico, Texas, William F. Faggard of Portales, Mrs. Alma Gaither of Portales and Mrs. Noah Epperson of Portales.

Mr. Faggard started out in life as a poor man and he has accumulated a good independence by dint of hard work and constant application. He was a peculiar man about his business affairs—if he owed you a cent you were as certain to get it as he lived and if you owed him anything he expected and insisted upon it. He kept close to every detail of his business affairs and was never known to guess at a proposition. When the county was first organized he was elected as the first county treasurer of Roosevelt county after the appointed officer. He never cared to hold office or to be mixed in politics, but he was remarkable for being able to discern the moral issue of every political issue and he seldom failed to take a positive outspoken stand against the wrong and for the right.

He cared little for what people called society and belonged to that heroic, rough-and-ready type of western manhood who wore his rough side out. He never appeared at his real worth and made the impression upon some that he was reckless and harsh in his dealings simply because he always spoke out his convictions straight from the shoulder and kept nothing hid. If he was your enemy you knew it and if he was your friend he stayed with you as long as you stayed with principle and acted the man. If you tried to act shabbily with him or take the advantage of him he would tell you to your teeth.

He was a man who seemed severe with people until they knew him. But the longer you knew him the more you were convinced that in principle, in business dealings and in all the walks of life he followed unflinchingly what he believed to be right. He loved his family devotedly and was hurt clear to the heart if any of them did anything he believed to be wrong.

Unfortunately he had almost no church privileges when he was growing up and when he came to New Mexico the disease which carried him away kept him from services most all the time. He made a profession of religion when he was a young man twenty-five years old and for many years lived up to his vows, but later allowed himself to drift. He often said that he was as much a believer in Jesus Christ as any one who ever lived but that he had allowed himself to get cold and had backslidden. Later he talked about religion, and said he be-

lieved in practical religion—a religion that helped the poor and helpless and that exposed and drove out the smooth hypocrite. One of his last public gatherings to attend was the meeting at the Baptist church two Sundays before he died. He said he expected to get right with God, get his business in shape and take things easy. He never lived to get his business like he wanted—perhaps no man ever did that—but God spared him to make complete surrender and reconciliation with him and made him ready and willing to go.

He was for many years a great sufferer, perhaps fifteen years or more. But he was of that heroic uncomplaining type which paid little attention to his bodily ailments. He kept going and kept working under a strain that would have crushed most people years ago. And always, no matter how much the pain, he was the same "Dad" Faggard. He never gave up to die until all knew that nothing could save him. Then he bore uncomplainingly till the end, when on Tuesday morning March the 5th, 1912, at the age of 62 years, seven months and twenty-nine days, he passed to the vast beyond surrounded by all his children and most of his grand children.

A FRIEND

Reynolds-Wilbur.

Mr. D. C. Reynolds, popularly known as Dwight, Shorty, etc., skipped out from his many Portales friends last Tuesday evening about the time the local arrived on its way to Clovis. Nothing more was heard from the gentleman until Thursday noon, when his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Reynolds, arrived from Clovis on the noon train.

It was then ascertained that our friend Dwight had given himself up to the joys and bliss of the matrimonial state. It came to Portales as quite a surprise, though it was looked for sooner or later.

The lucky young lady, and we say this without a quaver, was none other than one of Wichita, Kansas', most charming and popular girls, Miss Ruth Wilbur. It seems that Dwight and Miss Wilbur have known each other since childhood days when they were in school together. After finishing his school work in Wichita, Dwight left for the east to study his chosen profession, stationary engineering. He made good in the east and after finishing under some of the most competent instructors in the United States, left for California to try his luck there. After staying there in a good position for about a year, the Westinghouse people offered him a position to come here and grow up with the plant. Dwight accepted and is at present one of the most capable and popular engineers in the largest irrigation plant in the west, located at Portales.

During all this time Dwight has dropped in at Wichita every few months and it seems that the young people have only been waiting for him to obtain a permanent situation, which he has now done.

Dwight has fitted up a neat, new cottage close enough to be handy to his work and we have every reason to believe his pretty, accomplished bride will make him one of the happiest mortals of the present generation. Her accomplishments have traveled before her and all D. C.'s bachelor friends are inviting themselves to his new home and only wishing after they get there that there were other girls in the world like this one to whom they could give their heart for safe keeping. The Portales girls know them all too well.

Here's wishing all the happiness, prosperity, joy, peace and good luck that can come to so amiable a pair.

T. F. C.'s Entertain.

Last Wednesday night at the home of Miss Sara Monroe, the T. F. C.'s entertained in honor of the Misses Stewarts, who leave this week for their home in Alamogordo, New Mexico. They did as they always do, they gave the best time for the least money of anybody in the city.

From the time the guests arrived and were met at the door by Miss Monroe and her mother, Mrs. A. T. Monroe, until nearly time for the lights to flicker, one and all certainly enjoyed themselves. Since this was a leap year party, as of course nearly all the T. F. C. parties are, a "Kissing" game was the first in order. The guests were given their choice of kissing either Faith, Hope or Charity. George Monroe tried to kiss them all. The rest were not quite so greedy, but of course they all tried at least one of three, excepting of course, Judge Blankenship, who says he never indulges. Every one had the laugh on judge until Faith, Hope and Charity unveiled and then all had the laugh on George Monroe. The girls were real sweet boys, which all goes to show that judge is the only experienced one in the bunch, because he knew the boys from the girls.

After this little impromptu entertainment, the boys, headed by Professor Martin, planned quite an interesting little feat for the girls to perform. Nettie Chesher proved beyond a doubt that she was the nearest to a flying machine. She knows that she flew twenty feet in the air, turned around, flew back and lit without being hurt. Myrta Woods thinks that she flew nearly as far but she landed most too quick for all concerned.

Cutey Day was noted for his silence during the "Gab Fest." The "Martin Mistletoe" was also one of the interesting events of the evening. Other interesting events were the high dives made by the notorious Shorty Reynolds and George Eads, the silent sailing of the sainted damsels to parts unknown, and numerous guessing contests, two of which drew valuable and charming prizes. Lon Blankenship drew first prize in one of the contests, a valuable box of chocolates. In this same contest George Eads drew the booby prize, a tin horn of great value. Miss Patterson, Miss Roland and B. S. Martin drew the first prize in the next contest, it being a beautiful hand-painted cup and saucer. The booby prize in this contest went to Reagan Connally but no one was able to find what the gentleman received.

Refreshments were served consisting of nut-bread sandwiches, banana salad and coffee with whipped cream.

Those present were Messrs. Lyle Day, Lon Blankenship, Geo. Eads, B. S. Martin, George Monroe, Dwight Reynolds, Reagan Connally. Misses Georgia Stewart, Beulah Stewart, Mable Martin, Cornie Smith, Myrta Woods, Marguerite Patterson, Jim Roland, Sara Monroe, and Nettie Chesher.

Hardcastle-Pew Nuptials

The marriage of Miss Florence A. Pew, daughter of Mrs. Alice A. Pew, and William B. Hardcastle of this city, was solemnized yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. George A. Lyon, 5217 Colfax avenue S, amidst appointments that were notable for their simple elegance. Rev. Marion D. Shutter of the Church of the Redeemer officiated and the marriage vows were exchanged in the presence of thirty friends. —Minneapolis Journal.

Miss Pew is the daughter of Mrs. Alice Pew of Portales.

New Goods Here

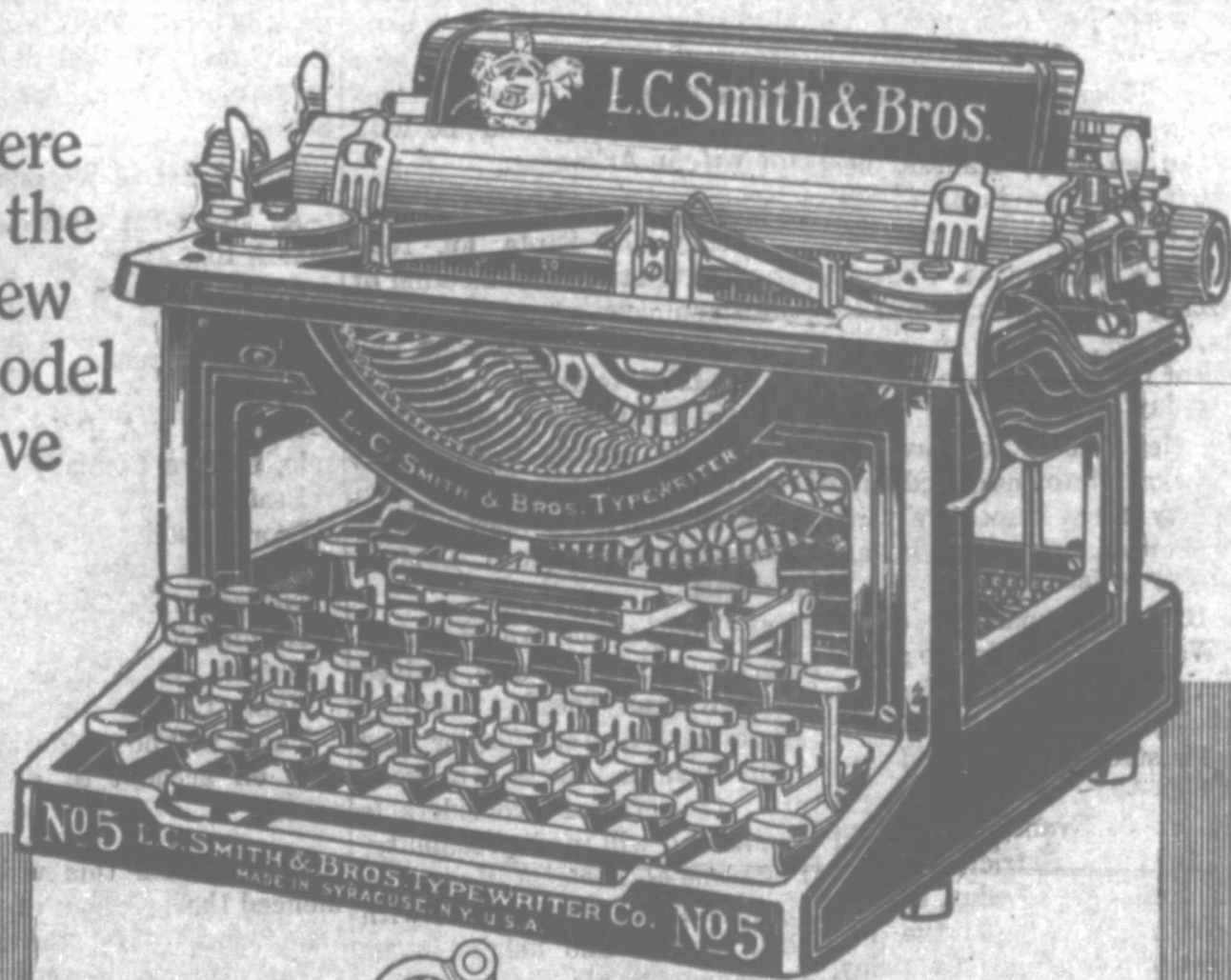
...CALL AND SEE THEM...

Reagan & Moody has received a part of their new spring goods. The balance of them will come in next week. We take pleasure in inviting our many friends in to see them. Come and buy your Easter dress before they are picked over. We also have a nice line of Men's and Boy's spring suits. Our Ladies' spring suit skirts and dresses will be in next week. We also have the best union made overall in Portales. We have our ladies waist and princes slips and many other new thing.

Reagan & Moody.

HARDY BUILDING, PORTALES.

Here is the New Model Five



L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter

(BALL-BEARING, LONG-WEARING)

BEFORE selecting a typewriter, you owe it to your interests to inspect this new model. It is the latest example and highest product of the typewriter manufacturer's skill, and of our continuous policy of "something still better."

The new Model Five includes every practical device and convenience the operator can require—all built as integral parts of the machine itself.

You will be delighted with its compact completeness. The ball-bearings throughout permit adjustments close enough (while still perfectly free-running) to eliminate all play and mechanical rattle. An increased volume of work, at least effort, is assured by the light, smooth touch and snappy action which does not tire the operator's fingers.

Even though "hard to sell" this newest model cannot fail to impress you. For the work you want of a typewriter it is without an equal.

You should read our "Story of the Ball-Bearings," which explains just why the L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter is the high-efficiency writing machine. Write for literature.

L. C. Smith & Bros. Typewriter Co., 1647 Champa Street, Denver, Colorado.