

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1917

Volume XV, Number 32

Contract Let for School Building

At a meeting of the Board of Education of the Town of Portales last Saturday evening, the contract was let for two units of three room each, to Jaynes & Eyer, of Amarillo, Texas, they being the lowest bidders. The units will be placed on the lot near the present building, the contract being for \$16,950, and are to be ready for use by September 3rd.

The six additional rooms will somewhat relieve the crowded condition which has existed for some time in our schools. For the past year or two classes have been taught in rooms that really are just parts of hallways. The schools will also have two additional teachers for next year, one in the high school and one in the primary department.

L. L. Howard of Erick Oklahoma has bought the J. W. Dull place J. K. Morrison of Sayre Oklahoma, W. M. Henderson of the Sacramento Mountains are other prospectors in New Mexico.

Land Sale at Clovis

Clovis, N. M. June 5th:—The State Land Department at a public land auction at the Curry County court house this morning sold 19,201 acres of State Land for a total of \$188,473.75 or an average of \$9.80 an acre. The acreage was divided into nine tracts ranged from \$5.00 to \$15. per acre. The latter price was paid by a Roswell man for 640 acres near Melrose. The feature of the sale was the high prices commanded by the larger tracts. The largest tract sold, 7040 acres brought \$10.05 per acre the buyer being D. D. Shipley, of Floydada, Texas. J. D. Bailey of Clovis, paid \$9 an acre for 5120 acres. Tip Isham of Texico, paid \$10.75 for 1280 acres. While cash Ramey Clovis, bought 1280 acres on his high bid of \$12.50 an acre. More than 200 people attended the sale, many from other states.

J. K. Morrison of Sayre, Oklahoma, has bought the Charley Hill place near Floyd and will move here this fall.

The Sword of Lexington

(By Herbert Kaufman)

The Stars and Stripes upon the Western front, America, France, Britain, Belgium, Italy and Russia united in a common cause, the divine right of kings perishing before the guns of democracy this is the supreme hour of our history. We, the children of the exile, have returned to conquer where our fathers battled tyranny and bore the Cross.

Sons of the wronged, of the Huguenot martyr, the persecuted Pilgrim, the proscribed Jacobite, the downtrodden Pole, the tortured Slav and the oppressed Jew, our memories inherit scars, and our hearts are scored with their ancient wounds. We come, Autocracy, to bear you judgment.

That our kinsmen shall ever walk free, that our children may live in peace, that the crown may not obscure the light of progress, that the knout shall be broken and bigotry slain, that reason shall rule where force has reigned we, the people of these United States, have risen in arms to uphold the right, to defend the faith, to glorify the sacrifice of our sires. In the name of Justice and Humanity and Civilization, for God's sake and for universal freedom, we draw the sacred sword of Lexington.—Herbert Kaufman, in July Cosmopolitan.

J. A. Saylor and family left Tuesday of this week for a visit with relatives at Goldthwaite, Texas. They will visit several points in Texas before returning home.

Bryant Making Improvements

Senator R. G. Bryant is doing considerable improvement at his home in Portales, consisting chiefly of the addition of a room and porch to the back of his house and making a cellar and a cess pool. The cellar is a little short of ten by twelve feet and is bricked and cemented inside and is to be entered from the porch, which is being built over the cellar. With these improvements, in connection with others of less importance which he is making around his already nice residence, he should have an ideal home, and will be prepared to store fruits and vegetables and all supplies away so that if there is a shortage of food next winter his family will not have to suffer.

Deacon Jones left the first of the week for El Paso to stand an examination for the signal Corps. Mr Dungan of Clovis has charge of the telephone exchange at this place in the absence of Mr Jones.

Why You Should See "Womanhood"

Some reasons for the remarkable success of Commodore J. Stuart Blackton's soul-stirring drama, "Womanhood, The Glory of a Nation," starring Alice Joyce and Harry Morey with an all star Vitagraph cast which is shown at the Cosy Theatre on Thursday and Friday, June 21st and 22nd are listed below:

New York is shown bombed from the sky. Theodore Roosevelt makes a rousing patriotic speech. Submarines are shown discharging torpedoes under water. The capitol at Washington is the background for a scene containing thousands of people. Two high blooded Europeans fight duel with rapiers. Navy yards and munitions factories are seen in full blast. Zepelines are witnessed maneuvering in action. A new invention, the "aerial torpedo," is demonstrated. A clever secret wireless telephone is employed to send dispatches from a daring girl in the enemy headquarters to the American lines. The legendary Columbia is brought to life with an invincible sword and shield.

A pacifist meeting turns into a riot that is anything but pacific. A human militaristic machine slays his own son to enforce discipline and to gain time for a battle. A Civil War battlefield strewn with hero dead is transformed into terrain peopled with restored armies. A heroine of the nation is kidnapped in an aeroplane by foreign agents. A whole navy is destroyed in a sea of burning oil. The stoke room of a battleship is seen engulfed as the vessel founders. Gas attacks as conducted on the battlefield are reproduced with fidelity to actual conditions. President Wilson is presented delivering an oration to a victorious nation.

Charles Schurich, inspector for the Government Farm Loan Association, is in Portales this week making inspections for various members of the local association. He advises the News that the farmers will be getting their money some time soon.

Charles Loveless, of Carthage, Missouri, arrived this week to look after his farm about fifteen miles southeast of town. Mr. Loveless has been away from here about eight years.

Odwyer Dunaway was home the first of the week visiting home folks. He is working in the City Drug Store of Amarillo.

Monroe Honea and Son and Brackett Lawrence left for Amarillo Wednesday morning to bring back three new Buicks.

ROOSEVELT COUNTY NORMAL INSTITUTE CONVENES JULY 9th

Institute Will Be Conducted This Year by Prof. J. S. Long, Formerly Superintendent of the Portales Public Schools

Instructors, Besides County Superintendent Stinnett and Professor Long, Are W. M. Wilson, R. A. Deen, R. A. Palm, Mrs. W. H. Kenady, and Miss Montana Grinstead

The Roosevelt County summer institute will convene at Portales July 9th and continue for two weeks. The examinations will be the last two days, July 20th and 21st. The faculty will be as follows: Conductor, Supt. J. S. Long, Alamogordo, New Mexico;

of several years experience in Texas and New Mexico, having taught for the past five years in Roosevelt County, and he is especially acquainted with rural conditions and will be of great service in the institute. He will have charge of the language



SAM J. STINNETT, COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

Instructors, W. M. Wilson, Portales, New Mexico, Supt. R. A. Deen, Taiban, New Mexico, Prof. R. A. Palm, Arch, New Mexico, Mrs. Kate Kenady, Portales, New Mexico, Miss Montana Grinstead, Portales, New Mexico.

County Superintendent Sam J. Stinnett should be congratulated in his selection of the above faculty for each member is a wide awake teacher of great ability and successful experience in the educational world. Supt. Long, the Conductor, has had many years of experience in conducting and instructing in Normals in Texas and in New Mexico, he having instructed in the State Normal School, Silver City, New Mexico, the past two summers, and formerly Supt. of Portales School makes him too well known to need further comment. Supt. Wilson, of Portales, is a teacher of wide experience and high ability. He will have charge of the higher mathematics, history, and school management. Supt. R. A. Deen, of Taiban, has been connected with the Roosevelt County summer Institutes for a number of years and needs no introduction to the teachers of Roosevelt County and adjoining counties. Having taught in New Mexico so long he is thoroughly acquainted with all the needs of the teachers.

Professor Palm, a graduate of the Trinity College, Round Rock, Texas, is a very successful teacher

classes, physiology and geography.

Mrs. Kenady, primary teacher of the Portales schools for the past three years will have charge of the primary work. She will give model lessons in the institute. Having been connected with the schools here so long, she needs no further introduction to the people of this county.

Miss Montana Grinstead will teach the industrial subjects and music. She has had special training in all this work and for the past three years has been one of the High School teachers in Portales schools, having taught domestic science a greater portion of the time.

Superintendent Stinnett announces that there will be a large attendance and the people of Portales are making preparations to entertain the visitors and show them a good time.

A. A. Beeman was in Portales Wednesday of this week on business.

Entertain For Mrs. Reese

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Reese entertained them at a picnic Tuesday night on the lawn at the Lindsey home, and at a progressive dinner Thursday and also at a lawn party Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Reese expect to move away from Portales soon.

"Shall We Suffer Belgium's Fate?" See Womanhood. It

Kohl Sells Cars

Dr. S. B. Owens this week purchased a Model 90 Country Club Overland car which he will use in making his rounds over the country looking after the sick and afflicted livestock. This is a nice looking car and with it the doctor will be able to go anywhere his services may be needed.

C. C. Knowles also purchased a Willys-Knight seven passenger touring car this week. This is the first car of this particular kind ever brought to Portales and it attracted quite a little attention among car lovers of the city. Both these sales made by E. L. Kohl, proprietor of the Kohl Garage, and he says that there is not a better car in the county, and with our limited knowledge of cars, we are not in a position to dispute the fact.

E. B. Hawkins returned Thursday morning from Mangum, Oklahoma, where he has been for the past week on business. He was accompanied home by Mrs. Heatley, a sister of Mrs. Hawkins.

Mrs. L. J. Whiteman Sr. left Wednesday morning for Texico, where she will visit for a few days with Mrs. K. W. Jones before returning to her home at Avery, Texas.

MAKE YOUR MONEY WORK.

Get It Out Earning For You, but Be a Careful Investor.

Money is a workman. It works for its owner while the owner sleeps, and it will work for anybody who has it if he will only put it to work, for there is always somebody ready to hire money and pay for its use.

Let every reader who has a few hundred dollars to spare put it in a good \$500 or \$1,000 bond on the partial payment plan and let it earn something. Five hundred dollars invested in a 6 per cent bond with the income deposited in a savings bank at 4 per cent will double itself in twelve years—that is, the \$500 will have become \$1,000 in that time. This \$1,000 at 6 per cent will earn \$60 a year, or over \$1 a week, for its possessor. Even at 5 per cent it will double in fifteen years and at 4 per cent in eighteen years.

The lesson the small investor wants to learn is that his money is just as good as that of the larger investor. The former has greater need of being careful because he has less to spare.

Learn to be a careful investor. The first thing the careful buyer does if he wants to buy a horse, a cow, a house or a farm, a bond or a share of stock is to make a careful investigation. Schoolboys may swap the jackknives they hold in their closed hands, but grown up men ought to know better. The humblest investor can buy with as great safety as the proudest, for both can deal with the same bankers or brokers in these days when small lots are popular with firms of established character.—Jasper in Leslie's.

SOLDIERS ON THE MARCH.

Distances That Trained, Hardened Men Can Cover in a Day.

The Army Drill Book tells that trained and hardened infantry can cover from twenty to twenty-five miles a day when in small bodies. As the size of the command increases the distance covered becomes less, as the rate is lowered and time is needed to get all the units into and out of camp.

With a regiment or less of average troops—regulars—marching over average roads, the rate should be from two and three-quarters to three miles an hour, while a division cannot be expected to accomplish more than twelve and a half miles a day.

Of course, all these figures will vary with different conditions of roads and weather. Untrained troops could not approach them until hardened. Though they might do better for a day or two, they could not keep up the steady pace of the seasoned regulars for a long distance.

Marching with full equipment is hard physical work, and, like every other form of labor, requires a proper period of training. The seasoned force will keep up a steady pace, with ten minute halts every hour, a fifteen minute stop being made at the end of the first half or three-quarters of an hour. Green troops are apt to straggle badly.—Outing Magazine.

Good Scheme.

Husband—Why do you scold the butcher? It isn't his fault that the meat comes to the table all dried up. Scold the cook. Wife—I don't dare to, but I'm in hopes that if I keep on scolding the butcher he'll get mad and come around and scold the cook.

Buick Purchasers

Buicks were sold this week to L. L. Peach, of Benson, a Model D 35, Sam Anderson, of Rogers, a Model D 45, and Mrs Maude Smith, a Model D 45, all of which are very pretty cars and no doubt will give the purchasers perfect satisfaction. The Buick car needs no boosting, as it has earned a reputation here for lasting qualities and satisfactory operation with a minimum expenditure for repairs, gasoline and oil.

E. O'Brien and family, of Northeast Texas, who have been visiting in the home of Mrs. O'Brien's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Callaway, left Thursday for a tour of the western country, including Denver, Salt Lake City and all important cities on the Pacific coast. They were accompanied by Miss Zenoma Callaway. The trip is being made overland and they expect to be away all summer.

W. O. Oldham returned this morning from Childress, Texas, where he attended the Panhandle Banker's association which was held in that city Wednesday and Thursday of this week. This association includes Eastern New Mexico and Northwest Texas and Mr. Oldham is the vice-president.

Mr. Nelson, of Tahoka, Texas, was in Portales this week visiting with relatives and looking for some grazing land. He states that everything is mighty dry down in his part of the country and that the conditions here are far better than any place he saw on his way.

Mrs Sarah K. Ellis has been appointed County Superintendent of Lea County, which word comes as good news to Mrs. Ellis' friends. She lived in Portales when it was a very small burg, then moved away, returning last year and teaching in the public school.

S. F. Moore, the popular dry goods salesman at C. V. Harris, has been confined to his home for the past three or four days with gallstone colic. We are glad to state that he is much improved to day and an operation will not be necessary at this time.

David Major will leave Monday morning for Pennsylvania, at which place he will visit his mother for a few days. He will also visit Baltimore, Atlantic City, and other important eastern cities before returning to Portales.

Carl Sullins, of Eddy, Texas, arrived here this week and says he will install an acetylene weld-plant and will, after about the 20th, be prepared to weld any kind of a break except a broken heart or the break of day.

Mrs. Sam J. Stinnett and daughter, Mildred, left Wednesday of this week for Snyder, Oklahoma, to visit her parents.

Remember the Battle Cry of Peace? Now see "Womanhood, the Glory of the Nation." Cosy, June 21 and 22.

M. S. Servis and family were in Roswell the first of the week visiting and attending to some business matters.

W. O. W. Special Notice

There will be a special meeting Monday night June 18th, to put on Initiatory work, Every member is urged to be present.

Bascom Howard, C. C. W. H. Braley, Clerk.

The FISK Smile

—the smile of tire satisfaction. This man has found a manufacturer he likes to do business with, who fulfills all his ideas of what a concern should be in its policy and methods. The company that makes

FISK TIRES

stands back of every Fisk dealer to see that every user gets his full money's worth in mileage and tire satisfaction.



Fisk Tires For Sale By

E. L. KOHL
Portales, New Mexico

Commissioners Proceedings

Friday, April 27th, 1917.

At a called meeting of the Board of County Commissioners held in the court house in Portales, New Mexico, on this 27th day of April, 1917, the following were present to-wit:

John S. Pearce, Chairman;
Ed L. Wall, Commissioner, 2nd district; Seth A. Morrison, Clerk.
The following claims for road work and supplies furnished for road work, received, examined and approved and the Clerk is instructed to draw warrants payment of said claims as follows:

C. W. Kinsolving, road work	\$ 38.00
C. M. Earnest, road work	7.87
Jesse M. Hudgins, road work	14.00
Clarence Barr, road work	28.50
W. D. Pipkins, road work	8.00
Robert Large, road work	26.00
John Large, road work	13.00
Percifull & Rokey, transportation and blacksmithing	15.25
Thompson Letton Lumber Co., lumber	15.90
Kemp Lumber Company, lumber and nails	5.00

No further business appearing it is ordered that court adjourn until next regular meeting unless sooner convened by order of the Chairman.

J. S. PEARCE, Chairman.
Attest: S. A. MORRISON, Clerk.

SATURDAY, May 5th, 1917.

At a called meeting of the board of County Commissioners of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, held in the court house in Portales on the above date the following were present, to-wit:

John S. Pearce, Chairman; Ed L. Wall, Commissioner District No. 2; and Seth A. Morrison, Clerk. The following claims for road work were presented examined and approved, and the Clerk instructed to draw warrants in payment of said claims as follows, to-wit:

L. C. Spires, road work	\$61.20
W. I. Taylor, work on road tools	2.00
W. B. Duncan, road work	12.00
W. S. Roach, road work	15.00
J. B. Sledge Hardware Company, nails	.50
J. H. Waggoner road work	40.25
W. A. Boone, road work	31.50
W. D. Pipkin, road work	12.00
W. C. Thompson, road work	7.00
S. H. Harris, road work	9.60
Earl McCollum, road work	9.00

There being no further business at this time, it is ordered that court adjourn until next regular meeting unless sooner convened by order of the Chairman.

J. S. PEARCE, Chairman.
Attest: SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

The Newspapers and the War

Every day hundreds of newspapers devote columns of news matter and editorial comment to the national needs and national welfare work. When a newspaper gives away its space it gives away something which costs it real money. It is giving today a much greater percentage of its energy and resources than in any other industry or business in America. Without publicity Secretary McAdoo would find the liberty loan a dismal failure. At this juncture in the nation's life no other single agency in our republic is more solidly united for its welfare than the newspaper. No other agency compares with it in the mighty task of solidifying public sentiment behind the president and the flag. At such a time and in such a crisis it rises to the magnitude of a crime for any congressman to talk of harassing the publishers with onerous postal rates that are in no way a war tax. To strike down the very thing which is our country's strongest weapon in fighting freedoms war would require a degree of asininity which we cannot believe even in Washington.

—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

WORRY DOES NO GOOD.

It Won't Bring You Health or Happiness or Another Job.

Worry is like a drug. It grows upon you. It gets to be a habit. It is insidious. It is dangerous. It is deadly. Worry saps the vitality. It makes you old. It brings wrinkles. It brings gray hairs. It brings ill health. Worry is an invention of the evil one.

You worry at the possibility of losing your work? Don't. You are suggesting unemployment to yourself. Suggestions frequently become realizations. If you suit your job and your job suits you why worry? Why think about it? Do your best in the position you occupy. Strive to do better, but don't worry because you appear to make no progress. All in good time. Nothing ever came by worry.

Should bad trade or such-like lead you to believe you may lose your position look out for another. If you do good, efficient work, as well as your competitor or better, why, you will probably secure just as good a position as the one you are worrying about.

You may be worrying over the health of a relation. What help will it be for you to worry yourself ill also? Is there reason or sense in it? Worry brings nothing good to pass, never did, never will.

Keep a brave front. Keep steadily on the march, whether you have any reserves to bring up or not. Why, if you forget the strain on your resources, forget your problems, forget your anxieties for a time, you will find on re-consideration that a quarter, maybe half, have disappeared.

As a friend of ours says: "Do the work; let the other fellow do the worrying." You will find plenty of people in the world doing enough worrying for two. Don't you do it.—Exchange.

Climbing Parnassus.

In mythology Parnassus, a mountain in central Greece, was sacred to the muses. The Delphian sanctuary of Apollo was on its slope, and from between its twin summit peaks flowed the fountain Castalia, the waters of which were reputed to impart the virtue of poetic inspiration. The highest peak, 8,068 feet, was held sacred to Bacchus and the rest to Apollo and the muses, whence the saying of young poets, "Climbing Parnassus."

NOTICE

COUNTY OF ROOSEVELT, STATE OF NEW MEXICO, IN THE PROBATE COURT.

In re the Estate of Atlas Hall, deceased. Notice is hereby given that Benjamin Hall, administrator of the Estate of Atlas Hall, deceased, has filed his final account with the Probate Court and that by an order of said court duly entered, the second day of July 1917, the same being Monday, the first day of the Regular July Term of the said court, was fixed as the date for hearing the objections to said final account and the settlement thereof.

SETH A. MORRISON,
Clerk of Said Court.

HIDES! HIDES! HIDES!

Sell your hides to us. They bring the most money green. : : :

..Reynolds' Meat Market..

V. J. Campbell AUCTIONEER

Will appreciate your business. Farm sales a specialty. Will make your stuff bring all it is worth.
Longs, New Mexico

ED. J. NEER

Funeral Director and Embalmer..

Complete line of Robes and Suits,

PHONES:

Parlors and Salesrooms 67-2
Ed. J. Neer, residence 67-3

J. P. PYEATT

New and Second Hand Furniture

...Monuments...

Agent for Sweetwater Marble works, Bills Brothers and Jones-Rapp Monument companies. Glad to show samples.

...Inda Humphrey...

..NOTICE..

Dr. P. M. Waltrip, of the firm of Dr. Waltrip & Co., Rectal Specialists, of Ft. Worth, Texas, will be in Portales about June seventh to do rectal work for those who desire it. We cure piles without the knife or detention from business. By permission we shall be glad to refer to several citizens of this community, who we have cured in our office at Ft. Worth—

J. E. DEEN, T. E. BELL and others

This is an opportunity of getting well at home, that you will not have again. : : : : :

If you want to be cured, come and see Dr. Waltrip while he is here.

DR. WALTRIP & CO.

103 1/2 E. 7th Street Ft. Worth, Texas

WALKS FORTY MILES TO GIVE HIMSELF UP

Man Wanted For Forgery Said He Was Tired of Dodging.

St. Louis—After an effort which involved a forty mile walk and appeals to the authorities of two Missouri towns, C. H. Brown, wanted on the Kansas side for forgery, succeeded in breaking into the Wyandotte county jail.

Brown left town Jan. 23. Coincidentally an advertising company, by which he was employed, asked his arrest on a charge of forgery.

For more than a month the police got no trace of the missing man. Then the other day, a bedraggled individual walked into the office of the sheriff in Mexico, Mo.

"I've walked forty miles to get here," he told the sheriff. "I'm wanted in Kansas City on a forgery charge. Do I go back?"

An investigation disclosed that the story was true. Brown had tried to give himself up to a marshal in Hawk Point, Mo., but the marshal hadn't been interested. Then had come the long walk.

Even the Mexico sheriff wasn't enthusiastic. Instead of putting Brown under arrest, he advised him that if he was really intent on getting in jail he might try the chief of police.

Brown, being of a persistent nature, went to the chief. The chief telegraphed Kansas City, and a deputy sheriff returned with the prisoner.

"Nothing unusual about it," said Brown when questioned. "I was tired of running around and hiding from the police, that's all. I'm ready to take my medicine now."

The amount involved in the forgery was less than \$20.

THE SOUL OF AMERICA.

Hugo Munsterberg's Own Story of His First Glimpse of It.

In the Century is published the one completed chapter in the unfinished autobiography of Hugo Munsterberg. The first delighted impressions of the young German professor are of especial interest since in the twenty-five years following he strove to interpret Germany to America, America to Germany.

"I remember as if it were yesterday our first Cambridge party. At the threshold of the new academic year Professor Norton and his family had invited some scores of friends to greet the new professors. It had been heralded to us as the chief festival event of the Cambridge season. The quaint, dignified home on the hill was dimly illumined by the mellow light of a few shaded lamps. There was some coffee and some lemonade, a few tiny brown bread sandwiches and, I think, some ice cream.

"I had not dined at home that night in the expectation of the glorious feast, with an abundance of courses and wines as at such evening parties in Germany, and yet when we drove home from Shady Hill my wife and I felt a joy and satisfaction such as few parties had ever given us before. We felt as if we had entered a truly spiritual community where the demand for high thinking and plain living was the life instinct.

"Where was that shallow and gaudy America, that vulgar and trivial America, that corrupt and self seeking America, that noisy and sensational America, of which all Europe was talking? Had no one ever discovered the true soul of the American people?"

GO NO FARTHER

The Evidence Is at Your Door

Portales proof is what you want and the statement of this highly respected resident will banish all doubt:

Martin L. Watkins, blacksmith, general delivery, Portales, says: "When I was living in Texas, I had a bad attack of kidney trouble, caused by the drinking water, which contained so much alkali. My back became so lame and stiff that I could hardly go. When I stooped over to shoe a horse, sharp pains shot up and down my back and nearly floored me. I felt badly all over my body, and kidneys were in bad shape. Another of the family recommended Doan's Kidney Pills so I tried them. Two boxes of this medicine cured me."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that cured Mr. Watkins.

Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Subscriptions taken for all kinds of magazines and newspapers at Dobbs' confectionery. tf

Good second hand automobile for sale or trade for stock. This car is in good condition and is a bargain. E. S. Boucher.

DR. D. B. WILLIAMS

Physician and Surgeon

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone 67, two rings, residence 90.
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY

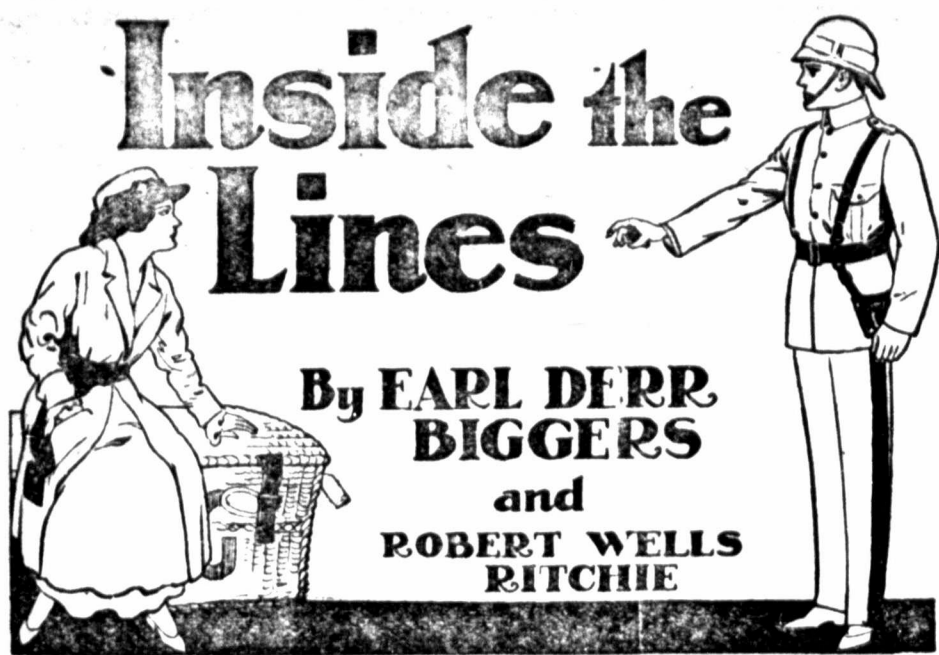
Physician and Surgeon

Residence Phone 193; Office Phone 188
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

Call or see L. L. Purvis at Gryder's feed yard for your local hauling. Prepared to serve you any and all times.

SICK WIFE'S STORY SURPRISES PORTALES

The following has surprised Portales: A business man's wife suffered from dyspepsia and constipation for years. Although she dieted she was so bloated her clothes would not fit. One spoonful buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka, relieved her instantly. Because Adler-i-ka empties both large and small intestine it relieves any case constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has quickest action of anything we ever sold. Portales Drug Store.



Inside the Lines

By **EAPL DERR BIGGERS**
and
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE

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SYNOPSIS

Just previous to the outbreak of the European war Jane Gerzon, buyer for a New York house, meets a Captain Woodhouse on a train for Paris. He tells her he is en route for Egypt.

Louisa, a spy, meets Billy Capper, another spy, in Berlin. She promises him a job and a number with the Wilhelmstrasse. Then Woodhouse meets Louisa and is observed by some American tourists, Henry Sherman and family.

Woodhouse (the name is assumed) is in a plot with Louisa to impersonate an English officer of that name, who is to be transferred from Wady Halfa to take charge of the signal tower at Gibraltar. Woodhouse, by agreement, purchases Capper's Wilhelmstrasse number.

Woodhouse proceeds to Alexandria and in Ramleh seeks Dr. Koch, a German spy. He shows him the number. Capper appears and makes trouble.

Woodhouse allays Koppel's suspicions. Capper seizes himself in a neighboring garage and spies on Dr. Koch.

CHAPTER VI

A Flock.

Q UOT of the rick of Capper's sad reflections the old persistent call began to make itself heard before ever the train from Ramleh pulled into the Alexandria station. That elusive country of fountains, incense and rose dreams which can only be approached through the neck of a bottle spread itself before him alluringly, inviting him to forgetfulness. And Capper answered the call.

From the railroad station he set his course through narrow villainous streets down to the district on Pharos, where the deep water men of all the world gather to make a day's rights of Egypt. Behind him was the faithful shadow, Caesar, Dr. Koch's man. The Numidian trailed like a panther, sinking from cover to cover, heading his body as the big cat does to the accommodation of the trail's blind.

Once Capper found himself in a blind alley, turned and strode out of it just in time to lurch heavily into the unsuspected pursuer. Instantly a hem of the Numidian's cloak was lifted to screen his face, but not before the sharp eyes of the Englishman had seen and recognized it. A tart smile curled the corners of Capper's mouth as he passed on down the lagoon lined street to the Tavern of Thermopylae, at the next corner. So old Koch was taking precautions, eh? Well, Capper, for one could hardly blame him. Who wouldn't under the circumstances?

The Tavern of Thermopylae was built for the Billy Cappers of the world—a place of genial desecration where every man's gold was better than his name and no man asked more than to see the color of the stranger's money.

Capper called for an absinth drip-der and established himself in a deserted corner of the smoke filled room.

Slip-slip. A soothing numbness came to the tortured nerves. Slip-slip. The clouds of doubt and self pity pressing down on his brain began to shred away. He saw things clearly now. Everything was as sharp and clear as the point of a needle.

He reviewed with new zest his recent experiences, from the night he met Louisa in the cafe like up to his interview with Dr. Koch. Louisa, that girl with the face of a fine and mal and a heart as cold as carved amethyst—why had she been so willing to interest in Billy Capper with her superior in the Wilhelmstrasse and procure him a number and a mission to Alexandria? For his information regarding the Anglo-Belgian understanding? But she said for that. The deal was fairly closed with 200 marks. Did Louisa go further and list him in the Wilhelmstrasse out of the goodness of her heart or for old memory's sake? Capper smiled wryly over his absinth. There was no goodness in Louisa's heart, and the strongest memory she had was how nearly Billy Capper had dragged her down with him in the scandal of the Lord Fisher letters.

How the thin green blood of the wormwood cleared the mind, made it leap to logical reasoning!

Why had Louisa instructed him to leave Marseilles by the steamer touching at Malta when a swifter boat scheduled to go to Alexandria direct was leaving the French port a few hours later? Was it that the girl intended he should get no farther than Malta; that the English there should—

Capper laughed like the philosopher who has just discovered the absolute of life's futility. The ticket—his ticket from the Wilhelmstrasse which Louisa had procured for him, Louisa wanted that for other purposes and used him as the dummy to obtain it. She wanted it before he could arrive at Malta, and she got it before he left Marseilles. Even Louisa the wise had played with out discounting the double "O" on the wheel—fate's percentage in every game. She could not know the Vendee would be warned from lingering

at Malta because of the exigency of war and that Billy Capper would reach Alexandria, after all.

The green logic in the glass carried Capper along with mathematical exactness of deduction. As he sipped his mind became a thing detached and, looking down from somewhere high above earth, reviewed the blundering course of Billy Capper's body from Berlin to Alexandria, the poor deluded body of a dupe. With this certitude of logic came the beginnings of resolve. Vague at first and intangible, then, helped by the absinth to focus, was this new determination. Capper nursed it, elaborated on it, took pleasure in forecasting its outcome and viewing himself in the new light of a humble hero. It was near morning, and the Tavern of Thermopylae was well nigh deserted when Capper paid his score and blundered through the early morning crowd of mixed races to his hotel. His legs were quite drunk, but his mind was coldly and acutely sober.

"Very drunk, master," was the report Caesar, the Numidian, delivered to Dr. Koch at the Ramleh villa. The doctor, believing Caesar to be a competent judge, chuckled in his beard. Caesar was called off from the trail.

Across the street from Dr. Koch's home on Queen's terrace was the summer home of a major of fusiliers, whose station was up the Nile. But this summer it was not occupied. The major had hurried his family back to England at the first murmurings of the great war, and he himself had to stick by his regiment up in the doubtful Sudan country. Like Dr. Koch's place, the major's yard was surrounded by a high wall, over which the fronts of big palms and flowered shrubs draped themselves. The nearest villa, aside from the Kochs' across the street, was a hundred yards away. At night an arc light, set about thirty feet from Dr. Koch's gate, marked all the road thereabouts with sharp blocks of light and shadow. One lying close atop the wall about the major's yard, screened by the palms and the heavy branches of some night blooming ghost flower, could command a perfect view of Dr. Koch's gateway without being himself visible.

At least, so Billy Capper found it on the night following his visit to the German physician and his subsequent committal with himself at the Tavern of Thermopylae. Almost with the falling of the dark Capper had stepped off the train at Ramleh station, ferried himself by boat down the canal that passed behind the major's home, after careful reconnoitering, discovered that the tangle of wildwood about the house was not guarded by a

man and had so achieved his position of vantage on top of the wall directly opposite the gateway of No. 32. He was stretched flat. Through the spaces between the dry fingers of a palm leaf he could command a good view of the gate and of the road on either side. Few pedestrians passed below him, an automobile or two puffing by, but in the main Queen's terrace was deserted and Capper was alone. It was a tedious vigil. Capper had no reliance except his instinct of a spy familiar with spy's work to as-

sure that he would be rewarded for his pains. Some sixth sense in him had prompted him to come thither, sure in the promise that the night would not be misspent. A clock struck the hour twice, and Capper digested. The hard stone he was lying on cramped him.

The sound of footsteps on the flagged walk aroused momentary interest. He looked through his screen of green and saw a tall, well knit figure of a man approach the opposite gate, stop and ring the bell. Instantly Capper thronged with the hunting fever of his trade. In the strong light from the arc he could study minutely the face of the man, at the gate, smoothly shaven, slightly gaunt and with thin lips above a strong chin. It was a striking face—one easily remembered. The gate opened. Beyond it Capper saw for an instant the white figure of the Numidian he had bumped into at the alley's mouth. The gate closed on both.

Another weary hour for the fereet



He Commanded a Good View of the Gate.

link no more of it than they would of a water fly's bite, but the white man is—

"A virus of some kind," the other guessed.

"Of my own isolation," Dr. Koch answered proudly. He scraped the skin on the victim's arm until the blood came, then dipped an ivory spatula into the tube of murky gelatin and transferred what it brought up to the raw place in the flesh.

"The action is very quick and may be violent," he continued. "Our friend here won't recover consciousness for three days, and he will be unable to stand on his feet for two weeks at least—dizziness, intermittent fever clouded memory. He'll be pretty sick."

"But not too sick to communicate with others," Woodhouse suggested. "Surely—"

"Maybe not too sick, but unable to communicate with others," Dr. Koch interrupted, with a booming laugh. "This time tomorrow night our friend will be well out on the Libyan desert

with some ungentle Bedouins for company. He's bound for Pezzan, and it will be a long way home without money. Who knows? Maybe three months."

Very deftly Koch bound up the abrasion on the Englishman's arm with gauze, explaining as he worked that the man's desert guardians would have instructions to remove the bandages before he recovered his faculties. There would be nothing to tell the luckless prisoner more than that he had been kidnapped, robbed and carried away by tribesmen—a not uncommon occurrence in lower Egypt. Koch completed his work by directing his aids to strip off the rest of the unconscious man's uniform and clothe him in a nondescript civilian garb that Caesar brought into the consultation room from the mysterious upper regions of the house.

"Exit Captain Woodhouse of the signal service," the smiling doctor exclaimed when the last button of the misfit jacket had been flipped into its buttonhole, "and enter Captain Woodhouse of the Wilhelmstrasse." Turning, he bowed humorously to the lean faced man beside him. He nodded his head at Caesar. The latter dived into a cupboard at the far end of the room and brought out a squat flask and glasses, which he passed around. When the liquor had been poured Dr. Koch lifted his glass and quipped through it with the air of a game satyr.

"Gentlemen, we drink to what will happen soon on the rock of Gibraltar!" All downed the toast gravely. Then the master of the house jerked his head toward the unconscious man on the operating chair. Caesar and the two white men lifted the limp body and started with it to the door, Dr.

When the gate opened there were a few hurried words between the Numidian and the two who had waited. All three united in lifting an inert figure from the car and carrying it quickly through the gate. Consumed with the desire to follow them into the labyrinth of the doctor's yard, yet not daring, Capper remained plastered to the wall.

Captain Woodhouse, sitting in the consultation room with the doctor, heard the front door open and the scuffle of burdened feet in the hall. Dr. Koch hopped nimbly to the folding doors and threw them back. First the Numidian's broad back, then the bent shoulders of two other men, both ill dressed, came into view. Between them they carried the form of a man in officer's khaki. Woodhouse could not check a fluttering of the muscles in his cheeks. This was a surprise to him. The doctor had given no hint of it.

"Good, good," chuckled Koch, indicating that they should lay their burden on the operating chair. "Any trouble?"

"None in the least, Herr Doktor," the larger of the two white men answered. "At the corner of the warehouse near the docks, where it is dark—he was going early to the Princess Mary."

"Yes, a tap on the head—so?" Koch broke in, casting a quick glance toward where Captain Woodhouse had risen from his seat. A shrewd appraising glance it was, which was not lost on Woodhouse. He stepped forward to join the physician by the side of the figure on the operating chair.

"Our man, doctor?" he queried casually.

"Your name sponsor," Koch answered, with a satisfied chuckle; "the original Captain Woodhouse of his majesty's signal service, formerly stationed at Wady Halfa."

"Quite so," the other answered in English. Dr. Koch clapped him on the shoulder.

"Perfect, man! You do the Englishman from the book. It will fool them all."

Woodhouse shrugged his shoulders in deprecation. Koch cackled on as he began to lay out sponge and gauze bandages on the glass topped table by the operating chair.

"You see, I did not tell you of this because well, that fellow Capper's coming last night looked bad. Even your explanation did not altogether convince. So I thought we'd have this little surprise for you. If you were an Englishman you'd show it in the face of this you couldn't help it, eh?"

"Possibly not," the captain vouchsafed. "But what is your plan, doctor? What are you going to do with this Captain Woodhouse to insure his being out of the way while I am in Gibraltar? I hope no violence—unless necessary."

"Nothing more violent than a violent headache and some fever," Koch answered. He was busy fumbling in the unconscious man's pockets. From the breast pocket of the uniform jacket he withdrew a wallet, glanced at its contents and passed it to the captain.

"Your papers, captain, the papers of transfer from Wady Halfa to Gibraltar. Money too. I suppose we'll have to take that, also, to make appearances perfect—robbery following assault on the wharves."

Woodhouse poked the military papers in the wallet and laid it down, the money untouched. The two white aids of Dr. Koch, who were standing by the folding doors, eyed the leather folder hungrily. Koch meanwhile had stripped off the jacket from the Englishman and was rolling up the right sleeve of his shirt. That done, he brought down from the top of the glass instrument case a wooden rack containing several test tubes, stoppered with cotton. One glass tube he lifted out of the rack and squirted at its clouded contents against the light.

"A very handy little thing very handy," Koch was talking to himself as much as to Woodhouse. "A sweet little product of the Nam Niam country down in Belgian Congo. Natives

CHAPTER VII
The Hotel Splendide.

MR JOSEPH ALMER, proprietor of the Hotel Splendide, on Gibraltar's Waterport street, was alone in his office, busy over his books. The day was Aug. 5. The night before the cable had flashed word to General Sir George Crandall, governor general of the Rock, that England had hurried herself into the great war. But that was no concern of Mr. Joseph Almer except as it affected the hotel business. Admittedly it did bring complications there.

A sleek, well fed Swiss he was, one whose neutrality was publicly as impervious as the rocky barriers of his home land. A bland eye and a suave professional smile were the ever present advertisements of urbanity on Joseph Almer's chubby countenance. He spoke with an accent that might have got him into trouble with the English

masters of the Rock had they not known that certain cantons in Switzerland are very close to the frontier of Germany, and Almer therefore was

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PHONE NO. 11
J. K. BLAND

Notice for Publication
non-coal 09891-010965
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, May 4, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that John W. Hawks, of Arch, New Mexico, who, on March 3, 1911, made homestead entry No. 09891, for lots 1, 2, 3, 4, east half northwest quarter section 3, and on September 15, 1913, made additional homestead entry No. 010965, for lot 3, section 3, township 4 south, range 37 east, and lots 2, 3, 4, section 34, township 3 south, range 37 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner at Portales, N. M., on the 25th day of June, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
George A. Phillips, of Arch, N. M.; George F. Albert, of Arch, N. M.; William D. Greenhouse, of Inez, N. M.; George Grant, of Inez, N. M.
28-33 A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication
non-coal 011281
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., April 20, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Fred Loftin, of Inez, N. M., who on April 6, 1914, made homestead entry No. 011281, for west half southwest quarter section 28, and southeast quarter section 29, township 3 south, range 36 east, New Mexico principal 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 Roosevelt county, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 25th day of June, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John W. Clem, Benjamin F. Kersey, William W. Duke, Samuel F. Anderson, all of Rogers, N. M.
28-33 A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication
non-coal 09889
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, May 4, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that George A. Phillips, of Arch, N. M., who on March 3, 1911, made homestead entry No. 09889, for lot 4, southeast quarter southwest quarter section 30, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, east half southwest quarter section 31, township 3 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 25th day of June, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
John W. Hawks, of Arch, N. M.; George F. Albert, of Arch, N. M.; William D. Greenhouse, of Inez, N. M.; George Grant, of Inez, N. M.
28-33 A. J. EVANS, Register.

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DON'T LET the deadly fly in your house with his poison. Swat him. Kill him and protect the health of your home by the use of Screens on your doors and windows. Our Screens will cost you little.
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J. A. Saylor will pay the cash for your chickens, eggs, cream, hides and furs.
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For Sale—Twelve good Jersey cows, all fresh. E. F. Clouser, Longs, New Mexico.

V. TATE...
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Practice in all courts. Office up-stairs Reese Building

DR. N. F. WOLLARD
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Neer's Drug Store. Residence Phone 169, office 67, 2 rings. Portales, New Mexico

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THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Portales Herald consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1913.
Portales Valley News purchased Portales Herald-Times Sept. 12, 1916.

W. H. BRALEY, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

Entered as second-class mail matter November 14, 1913, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC IN THINGS POLITICAL

Published weekly at Portales, New Mexico, and devoted to the interests of the greatest country on earth, the Portales Valley and Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

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Hurrah! Hurrah!! We predict the Liberty Loan Bonds will be over subscribed by One Hundred Million Dollars.

Portales has no munition factories that we know of but, judging from the building and other improvements going on, it looks like the war may be benefitting this part of the country financially.

King Constantine has left the throne of Greece and gone to Switzerland. It is likely that he would have allied his nation with the Entente Allies long ago, at the demand of the Greek people, but that his wife is a relation of the Hohenzollerns. He has at last had to give up his throne, which is only another step in the direction of democratic government the world over, and though it will cause no great stir in the world at this time of great events, it is one more victory for the cause for which the greatest nations are fighting.

Every paper brings accounts of slackers or anti-conscriptionists who have been arrested for refusing to register or preventing others from registering. Out of ten million men these are bound to appear, but the actual number is comparatively small and is confined almost exclusively to districts where many foreigners are to be found especially Germans, who are naturally sympathizers of the enemy country, and no case has come to our notice in this part of the country. All these parties are being well taken care of in the federal prisons, which are nice places for anti-Americans at this time.

It is but natural that the German papers are offended at President Wilson's note to Russia, and call Wilson the "mouthpiece of the enemy alliance against democracy." Of course the nobility and the papers backing that class will try to fool the people of that country, for there is danger to the German crown at this time and before this war is finally settled those people will be on the road to their liberty and equal rights for all. Those papers say Wilson tries to stab the Russians in the back and throw bouquets at the Russians in their comments. These friendly allusions toward the Russians are quite amusing to anyone who remembers the conditions at the beginning of the war. Now if there are any slurs to be thrown at Germany's enemies they are directed at France and England, but at the beginning of the war Russia and England were Germany's only enemies, and the Germans were sorry to have to fight France. They say that Wilson's "phrases are so foreign to the German nature that the German mind cannot understand," etc., and we agree that they are, and can only feel thankful that his thoughts are not in unison with those of the Kaiser.

Too Much Meat as Bad as Too Little.
"Too much meat is as bad for the body as too little," we are told in the Woman's Home Companion. "During the digestion of meats, fish and eggs, acids are formed. In order to prevent the accumulation of too much of this acid in the system it is necessary to eat also fresh vegetables and fruits, which have properties that neutralize the acids formed by the meat. This is one reason why meat and potatoes are usually served together. It is safer to have too little meat than to eat too little fruit and too few vegetables."

Catty Comment.
"Girl, I did have the hardest kind of work to keep Mr. Jims from proposing." "I suppose you mean to some other girl?"—Baltimore American.

Holland and Flowers.
It was only after the fall of Constantinople in 1453 that Holland became such a gay land of flowers as it now is. Many Dutchmen went to the east during the years of the great crusades, and those of them who loved beautiful things brought many home again with them. Not only did they carry away with them silks and embroideries, jewels, spices and fruits, but in the bottoms of their ships they brought seeds. When these seeds were planted in the rich soil of Holland such wondrous flowers appeared as had never before been seen in that northern country. The people became wildly enthusiastic over the new colors and scents and foliage brought to them from the east, and in Holland there sprang up a great love for gardening.

America to Her Allies

The world lay smiling in a dream
Until the drumming guns, the smoke
From burning cities, pillaged towns,
Upon the sleep of nations broke.

But we, since we had drawn the ends
Of all the earth into our heart—
Confusion wrought within our soul;
We hoped to play the neutral's part.

The neutral's part . . . full soon we knew
The Kaiser's ultimate device:
The world his altar, he the priest,
Democracy the sacrifice!

Our dream has fled; we, too, have waked
To strike with splendor, faith and power
In issue of the highest cause
That ever greatness history's hour;

Our eagles climb the crying dawn
On wings of no uncertain flight;
We set our banner, full of stars,
By yours, on war's accepted height;

The drums are roused, the bugles blow;
The die of destiny is cast.
The full decision of our days
Is yours at last! Is yours at last!
—Harry Kemp in New York World.

MAY MAKE SHOE LEATHER FROM HIDES OF SHARKS

Secretary Redfield Hopes to Reduce Price of Footwear In This Manner.

The department of commerce has contributed a good deal already to the government's war conservation program, according to a statement by Secretary Redfield. One of the most important problems before the department, the secretary of commerce said, is that of developing leather substitutes.

"The department is conducting experiments through the specialists of the bureaus of standards and fisheries," he stated, "for the tanning of shark hides, porpoise, grayfish and grouper, with a view to making them commercially available. Some very fine leather is made from some of these fish hides, and if we are successful in this it will mean much to the people, who must be shod, and will tend to bring the prices of footwear downward."

"A crisis has been averted in connection with the supply of tin cans through the development of fiber containers as substitutes, a matter of importance to the conserving of summer fruits and vegetables. The bureau of foreign and domestic commerce has approved various fiber containers, which will relieve the drain upon the tin supply, and the department is urging the use of the fiber containers for products not necessarily requiring the tin cans. This releases for use millions of cans to store food."

"The bureau of standards has discovered the process by which the Germans have been making chemical porcelain, without which the laboratories and chemists would be seriously handicapped. That porcelain is now being produced commercially in the United States, rendering us independent of foreign markets."

"Much assistance has been rendered by this department to the placing of the synthetic dye industry on its feet. Our experts have been of great help, and the United States is now making dyes successfully and in increasing volume each month."

Use Distilled Water For Battery.
In the Woman's Home Companion G. H. Claudy, the automobile expert, says: "There is only one kind of water to use in a storage battery; that is distilled water. No other water of any character will do. The animal and vegetable matter, as well as mineral, which is in all other water is very injurious to a storage battery. Only distilled water, which can be bought from druggists in bottles, should ever be used to replace water evaporated from a storage battery."

Tired Eyes.
When the eyes are tired and dulled use either an eye lotion bath or one made of water to which a little boric powder has been added. Keep the eyes open in the water. This both strengthens and brightens them. Knitting the brows when reading or working is a habit certain to produce disfiguring lines on the face.—Pittsburgh Press.

The Tambourine.
The timbrel of the Bible was the instrument known today as the tambourine. It was used in early times by the Syrians of Padan-aram at their merry-makings (Genesis xxxi, 27).

BUICKS! BUICKS!!

Wednesday I received a carload of Buicks and all were delivered to purchasers Thursday the following day. I will within the next week have 3 Little Four Buicks and one of the New Model 60 Horse Power Buick. Place your order immediately to insure prompt delivery.

A Liberal Advance Will Be Made on the Price of BUICKS July 1st, 1917. Buy Now and Save the Advance. : :

...MONROE HONEA...
HOWARD BLOCK PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

W. H. Ball Foreman of the State Convict farm, was at home Monday. America must protect American manhood." Cosy, June 21-22. Dr. P. M. Waltrip, specialist of Fort Worth, is here, in the interest of his profession.

Portales Bank and Trust Company

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

A BANK is as strong as its Stock holders, as safe as its Management, as prosperous as its Customers.

This bank is owned by strong men, operated conservatively and supported by prosperous customers.

We invite you to join hands with us.

Yours for service,

The Bank Where You Feel at Home

Portales Bank and Trust Company

"THE BANK WHERE YOU FEEL AT HOME"

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We are enough for your business we value it over

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In the Commodity of self-love of this country to the great love of country. COSY 1

COSY 1



The car in Chevrolet you get every full celled car. any phone

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Not the Oldest ---Time Alone Can Remedy That. Not the Largest ---Time We Hope Will Remedy That.

We are OLD enough and LARGE enough to take care of your Banking Business, whether it be large or small. We appreciate the business that comes to us and if we have your account, we thank you; if not, we want you to come in and talk it over with us.

Our growth thus far has been far better than we had hoped

Security State Bank

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION



In the words of Dr. Cyrus Townsend Brady, co-author with Commodore J. Stuart Blackton, "Its aim is the exaltation of patriotism, the necessity of preparedness, the compelling power of self-sacrifice, especially among the women of America, in this troubled and anxious time." The picture is a direct answer to the pacifist group and the anti-American foreigners in this country. It is the reply which the American woman makes to those who would betray or spoil her flag. It portrays the three great loves of a woman's life, the love of a maid for a man, the love of a mother for her child, the love of a woman for her country. Don't fail to see this great picture at the

GOSSY THEATRE, Thursday and Friday, June 21 and 22



The lowest priced electrically lighted and started car in the world. Not only is it the lower priced car but also a car of ideal economy. Owners of Chevrolet cars in this county average 30 miles to the gallon of gas. Consider the small amount of its repairs, the mileage it makes and the service you get in having a Chevrolet dealer in every town. Every Chevrolet dealer is under contract to carry a full line of parts and Chevrolet service is unexcelled. Consider these facts when purchasing a car. We will be pleased to demonstrate this car on any road, hill or sand pile in this county. A postal, phone call or request is all that is necessary.

Delivered to you filled with oil and gas, for - **\$620.00**

PORTALES GARAGE

CHAS. A. SIMS General Manager
W. W. BRACKEN, Proprietor CARL A. JOHNSON, Car Salesman



You Will Want Another Dish

of our ice cream after you have tasted and enjoyed the first one. It is perfectly amazing how much of it one can eat and relish. You can indulge yourself as often as you like. Our ice cream is so pure, so wholesome, that no matter how much you eat no harm can follow. It is made at home out of pure wholesome cream. Patronize home industry.

Dobbs' Confectionery

WANTS

For Sale—High grade Hereford bulls. John R. Stephenson. 19-1f

FOR RENT—Room back of Jewelry store 22x45 ft. C. J. Whitcomb.

FOR SALE—At the People's Store, Bermuda grass seed. 20-1f

FOR SALE—Two best graded Hereford bulls, 4 and 5 years old, one 4-year old Hereford cow with papers, 1 yearling Hereford bull with papers, 60 head of good graded white face heifers, two years old. Either write or telephone Mrs. M. F. or Belton Fowler, Portales, New Mexico. 27-1f

FOR SALE—Full blood Hereford bull yearlings. See J. G. Tyson, Bent Clayton or Jack Wilcox.

FOR SALE—One 8-horse-power Monitor two-cylinder gas engine, as good as new; price right. See A. L. Gurley Broom Corn Co., Portales.

My player piano for sale at a reasonable price. In use a little over a year. Excellent instrument in mahogany case. Mrs. Dwight Reynolds, phone 181.

I have a nice home on Colorado street for sale or exchange. The house has 6 rooms, 1 hall, bath room and sleeping porch. C. W. Carroll. 29-1f

WANTED—Hogs to pasture, rates reasonable. See L. C. Wymer, on the Carl Johnson farm. 29-1f

For Sale or Trade for Cattle—Some large, heavy horses and mules. George Vernon, Inez, N. M. 26-1f

Cash for your old cars. If your car will run bring it to Carl Johnson and get the cash for it. Second hand cars for sale. 27-1f

\$10.00 REWARD—Lost, on road about two miles north of Eagle Hill, gentleman's toilet case and Eastman Kodak. Finder returning same to this office will secure ten dollars reward.

IF YOU want to trade your land here for farm or city property in north central Texas write B. M. Kennedy, Nacoma, Texas, box 273. 32-3-p

TERRITORY FOR SALE—The agency for Watking Remedies for Roosevelt county, Ford car included if wanted. Good opportunity for a live hustler. These goods have been sold all over this county and have given satisfaction. H. H. Owen, Clovis, N. M.

PETER SCHUTTLE Wagon, capacity 2500 lbs., double bed, back of blacksmithshop north of Gryder's wagon yard, \$11 will take. Stay 1ft. posts second hand at 5c each and riding two wheel lister in running order now. Good burro \$7, for sale. Herdlaw Jones. 32

POLAND CHINA Pigs for sale, see Lesley Smith. 32

FOR SALE or trade, good work horse would trade for good saddle pony. Arch L. Gregg.

LOST From the armory. One government bull's eye target. Return to R. Hardy, Portales. 32-1f

WANTED—Unbranded mules 15 to 16 hands, 1000 pounds up, 5 to 10 years old. G. W. Robertson, Elida, and S. N. Hancock, Portales, N. M.

"Womanhood, the Glory of the Nation." Cosy Theatre, Thursday and Friday, June 21 and 22.

Pupils desiring to do summer school work will please see me at once. Thyra C. Johnson. 2t

Notice for Publication

Non-Coal 010841
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 11, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Mary M. Higgins, of Delphos, N. M., who on October 1, 1912, made homestead entry No. 010841, for east half northeast quarter and southeast quarter section 31, township 2 south, range 33 east, New Mexico Principal 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 of Roosevelt County, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 21st day of July, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas L. Slocum, William C. Thornton, Rufus E. McAllister, Thomas A. Higgins, all of Delphos, N. M.
32-17 A. J. EVANS, Register

C. F. MARSHALL Auctioneer

If you want to get all your property is worth it will pay you to see me. Charges reasonable and your business will be appreciated.
REDLAKE, NEW MEXICO



Fourth of July Celebrations, July, 1917

For above occasions tickets will be on sale July 2, 3 and 4, 1917, good for return July 5th, at one and one-third fare for round trip where one way fare does not exceed \$7.50 to points in New Mex.

Ozark Trail Convention, Amarillo, Texas
June 27th-29th, 1917

For above occasion will sell tickets June 25, 26 and 27, at \$6.00 for round trip. Limit July 1st.

J. W. CUNNINGHAM, Agt.

Auction Sale

AT
MELROSE, NEW MEXICO
...ON WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20TH, 1917....

Having sold my entire ranch belongings, I have employed Mr. Harry Makemson and Col. George Drybread to sell my entire herd of cows at auction on the above mentioned date, in lots to suit purchaser. Sale commencing at 12 o'clock sharp.

200 head of young, highly bred Hereford cows; 100 calves at foot, sired by LK bulls; 100 springing heavily by LK bulls.

150 young Durham and mixed bred cows, 50 calves at side by LK bulls; 50 dry cows bred to LK bulls. Many of these are splendid milk cows.

10 bulls, choice high grade Herefords, out of the noted LK Hereford herd, founded by the late Chas. Sumner, many years ago on his ranch near Alamo, New Mexico, where he used only the very best bulls obtainable and established a reputation monumental to his remarkable character and personality.

These cows are the resulting product of 23 years of careful and constant use of high grade bulls on cows brought to this state from Texas by Mr. Jones' mother at that early date, and they are large, big boned, well marked cattle, worthy of the consideration and patronage of the most particular cowman.

TERMS: Six months time on approved note at 10 per cent, 3 per cent cash discount

COL. GEO. DRYBREAD, Auctioneer.

All his life a breeder of high bred Herefords, invites correspondence for particulars

HARRY MAKEMSON, Sales Manag'r

All his life a cowman and believer in better stock, invites your patronage.

JIM JONES, Owner

All his life a cowman and believer in better stock, invites your attendance

For Particulars or Information, Write George Drybread, Ft. Sumner, New Mexico

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR BARGAINS, READ THE ADS IN THE NEWS



Sundays and Holidays

Put 75c out of every
\$1.00 back in the
Profit Column

YOU can almost positively count on a 75% cash saving in your delivery and hauling costs if you install Smith Form-a-Truck equipment.

For one Smith Form-a-Truck will easily do the work of from three to four teams—costs no more than one good team to buy—and eliminate all unnecessary labor and equipment charges.

It will cost you nothing to maintain when it is not actually working for you—and when it is working it will give you the lowest ton-mile hauling cost in the world.

18,000 users have proved these big service facts in over 600 lines of business. The demand this year makes 30,000 the minimum number the factory can build.

And the big new development—the universal attachment fitting over any Ford, Maxwell, Buick, Dodge Bros., Chevrolet or Overland chassis lets you select your own proved power plant.

JOHN G. TYSON

Portales, N. M. New Mexico

Smith Form-a-Truck

\$350

F. O. B. Chicago

Inside the Lines

By EARL DERR BIGGERS
AND
ROBERT WELLS RITCHIE
Copyright, 1915, by the Bobbs-Merrill Co.

(Continued from page 2)

hardly to be blamed for an accident of birth.

It was 4 in the afternoon. The street outside steamed with heat, and the odors that make Gibraltar a lasting memory were at their prime of distillation. The proprietor of the Splendid was nodding over his books. A light footfall on the boards beyond the desk roused him. A girl with two cigar boxes under her arm slipped, like a shadow, up to the desk. She was dressed in the bright colors of Spanish-claret colored skirt under a broad



"Haven't I been Josepha, the cigar girl?"

Romany sash, and with thin white waist, open at rounded throat. A cheap tortoise shell comb held her coils of chestnut hair high on her head—Louisa of the Wilhelmstrasse, but not the same Louisa, the sophisticated Louisa

of the Cafe Irtche and the Winter Garden. A timid little cigarmaker, she was here in Gibraltar.

"Louisa?" Almer's head bobbed up on a suddenly stiffened neck as he whispered her name. She set her boxes of cigars on the desk, opened them, and as she made gestures to point the worthlessness of her wares she spoke swiftly and in a half whisper. "All is as we hoped, Almer. He comes on the Princess Mary—a cablegram from Koch just got through today. I wanted—"

"You mean?" Almer thrust his head forward in his eagerness, and his eyes were bright beads.

"Captain Woodhouse—our Captain Woodhouse!" The girl's voice trembled in excitement. "And his number—his Wilhelmstrasse number—is listen carefully—1332."

"Nineteen thirty-two," Almer repeated under his breath, then aloud, "On the Princess Mary, you say?"

"Yes; she is already anchored in the strait. The tenders are coming ashore. He will come here, for such were his directions in Alexandria." Louisa started to move toward the street door.

"But you?" Almer stopped her. "The English are making a roundup of suspects on the Rock. They will ask questions—perhaps arrest—"

"Me? No, I think not. Just because I was away from Gibraltar for six weeks and have returned so recently is not enough to rouse suspicion. Haven't I been Josepha, the cigar girl, to every Tommy in the garrison for nearly a year? No, no, senior; you are wrong. These are the purest citizens made south of Madrid. Indeed, senior."

The girl had suddenly changed her tone to one of professional wheedling for she saw three entering the door. Almer lifted his voice anxiously.

"Josepha, your mother is substituting with these cigars. Take them back and tell her if I catch her doing this again it means the cells for her."

The cigar girl bowed her head in simulated fright, sped past the incoming tourists and lost herself in the shifting crowd on the street. Almer permitted himself to mutter angrily as he turned back to his books.

"You see, mother? See that hotel keeper lose his temper and tongue lash that poor girl? Just what I tell you, these foreigners don't know how to be polite to ladies."

Henry J. Sherman—"yes, sir, of Kewanee, Illinois"—mopped his bald pink dome and glared truculently at the insulting back of Joseph Almer. Mrs. Sherman, the lady of direct impulses who had contrived to stare Captain Woodhouse out of countenance in the Winter Garden not long back, cast herself despondently on the decrepit lounge and appeared to need little incitation to be precipitated into a crying spell. Her daughter, Kitty, a winsome little slip, stood behind her, arms about the mother's neck and her hands stroking the maternal cheeks.

"Cheer up, mother. Even if this first rip of ours—this 'grand tower,' as the guidebooks call it—has been sorta rough we had one compensation any way," said the magnate of Kewanee—"we saw the Palace of Peace at the Hague before the war broke out. Guess they're leasing it for a skating rink now, though."

"How can you joke when we're in such a fix? He—Henry, you never take things seriously!"

"Why not joke, mother? Only one thing you can do over here you don't have to pay for. Cheer up! There's the Saxonian die here from Naples some time soon. Maybe we can horn away up her gangplank. Consul says—"

Mrs. Sherman looked up from her handkerchief with withering scorn.

"Tell me a way we can get aboard any ship without having the money to pay our passage. Tell me that, Henry Sherman!"

"Well, we've been broke before, mother," her spouse answered cheerily, rocking himself on heels and toes. "Remember when we were first married and had that little house on Liberty street—the newest house in Kewanee it was, and we didn't have a hired girl then, mother. But we come out all right, didn't we?" He patted his daughter's shoulder and winked ponderously. "Come on, girls and boys, we'll go look over those Rock chambers the English hollowed out. We can't sit in our room and mope all day."

The gentleman who knew Kewanee was making for the door when Almer, the son-in-law, came out from behind his desk and stopped him with a warning hand.

"I am afraid the gentleman cannot see the famous Rock chambers," he purred. "This is wartime since yesterday, you know. Tourists are not allowed in the fortifications."

"Like to see which stop me?" Henry J. Sherman drew himself up to his full five feet seven and frowned at the Swiss. Almer rubbed his hands.

"A soldier—with a gun, most probably, sir."

Mrs. Sherman rose and hurried to her husband's side in alarm.

"Henry! Henry! Don't go and get arrested again! Remember that last time—the Frenchman at that Bordeaux town?" Sherman allowed discretion to soften his valor.

"Well, anyway," he turned again to the proprietor, "they'll let us see that famous signal tower up on top of the Rock. Mother, they say from that tower up there they can keep tabs on a ship sixty miles away. Follow down at the consulate was telling me just this morning that's the king pin of the whole works. Harbor's full of mines and things; electric switch in the signal tower. Press a switch up there and everything in the harbor—blam!" He shot his hands above his head to denote the cataclysm. Almer smiled sardonically and drew the Illinois citizen to one side.

"I would give you a piece of advice," he said in a low voice. "It is—"

"Say, proprietor, you don't charge for advice, do you?" Sherman regarded him quizzically.

"It is this," Almer went on, unperturbed. "If I were you I would not talk much about the fortifications of the Rock. Even talk is—ah—dangerous if too much indulged."

"Huh! I guess you're right," said Sherman thoughtfully. "You see, we don't know much about diplomacy out where I come from."

Interruption came startlingly. A sergeant and three soldiers with guns swung through the open doors from Waterport street. Gun butts struck the floor with a heavy thud. The sergeant stepped forward and saluted Almer with a businesslike sweep of hand to visor.

"See here, landlord!" the sergeant spoke up briskly. "Fritz, the barber, lives here, does he not?" Almer nodded. "We want him. Find him in the barber shop, eh?"

The sergeant turned and gave directions to the guard. They tramped through a swinging door by the side of the desk while the Shermans, parents and daughter alike, looked on with round eyes. In less than a minute the men in khaki returned, escorting a quaking man in white jacket. The barber, greatly flustered, protested in English strongly reminiscent of his fatherland.

"Orders to take you, Fritz," the sergeant explained not unkindly.

"But I haf done nothing," the barber cried. "For ten years I haf shaved you. You know I am a harmless old German." The sergeant shrugged. "I fancy they think you are working for the Wilhelmstrasse, Fritz, and



"But I haf done nothing."

they want to have you where they can keep their eyes on you. Sorry, you know."

"Close in! March!" commanded the sergeant. The guard surrounded the hapless barber and wheeled through the door, their guns hedging his white jacket about inexorably. Sherman's hands spread his contrails wide apart, and he rocked back forth on heels and toes, his eyes smoldering.

"Come on, father!" Kitty had slipped her hand through her dad's arm and was imparting direct strategy in a low voice. "We'll take mother down the street to look at the shops and make her forget our troubles. They've got some wonderful Moroccan bazaars in town. Baschker says so."

"Shops did you say?" Mrs. Sherman perked up at once, forgetting her grief under the superior lure.

"Yes, mother. Come on, let's go down and look 'em over." Sherman's good humor was quite restored. He pinched Kitty's arm in compliment for her guide. "Maybe they'll let us look at their stuff without charging anything. But we couldn't buy a postage stamp, remember."

They sallied out into the crowded street and lost themselves amid the scoundries of Africa and south Europe. Almer was alone in the office.

The proprietor fledged. He walked to the door and looked down the street in the direction of the quays. He pulled his watch from his pocket and compared it with the blue face of the Dutch clock on the wall. His pudgy hands clasped and unclasped themselves behind his back nervously. An Arab hotel porter and runner at the docks came swinging through the front door with a small steamer trunk on his shoulders, and Almer started forward expectantly. Behind the porter came a tall well-knit man dressed in quiet traveling suit—the Captain Woodhouse who had sailed from Alexandria as a passenger aboard the Princess Mary.

He paused for an instant as his eyes met those of the proprietor. Almer bowed and listened behind the desk. Woodhouse stepped up to the register and scanned it casually.

"A room, sir?" Almer held out a pen invitingly.

"For the night, yes," Woodhouse answered shortly, and he signed the register. Almer's eyes followed the strokes of the pen eagerly.

"Ah, from Egypt, captain? You were aboard the Princess Mary, then?"

"From Alexandria, yes. Show me my room, please. Heavily tired."

The Arab porter darted forward, and Woodhouse was turning to follow him when he nearly collided with a man just entering the street door. It was Mr. Billy Capper.

Both recoiled as their eyes met. Just the faintest flicker of surprise, instantly suppressed, tightened the muscles of the captain's jaws. He murmured a "Reg pardon" and started to pass. Capper deliberately set himself in the other's path and, with a wry smile, held out his hand.

"Captain Woodhouse, I believe," Capper put a tang of sarcasm, corroding

as acid, into the words. "He was still smiling. The other man drew back and eyed him coldly."

"I do not know you. Some mistake," Woodhouse said.

Almer was moving around from behind the desk with the soft tread of a cat, his eyes fixed on the hard bitten face of Capper.

"Hah! Don't recognize the second cabin passenger aboard the Princess Mary, eh?" Capper sneered. "Little bit



"Out you go!"

discriminating that way, eh? Well, my name's Capper—Mr. William Capper. Never heard the name—in Alexandria—what?"

"You are drunk. Stand aside!" Woodhouse spoke quietly. His face was very white and strained. Almer launched himself suddenly between the two and laid his hands roughly on Capper's thin shoulders.

"Out you go!" he choked in a thick guttural. "I'll have no loafer insulting guests in my house."

"Oh, you won't, won't you? But supposing I want to take a room here—pay you good English gold for it? You'll sing a different tune, then?"

"Before I throw you out, kindly leave my place." By a quick turn Almer had Capper facing the door; his grip was iron. The smaller man tried to walk to the door with dignity. There he paused and looked back over his shoulder.

"Remember, Captain Woodhouse," he called back, "remember the name against the time we'll meet again—Capper—Mr. William Capper."

Capper disappeared. Almer came back to begin profuse apologies to his guest. Woodhouse was coolly lighting a cigarette. Their eyes met.

(Continued next week)

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Dr. Swearingin, the specialist from Roswell, New Mexico, will be in Portales, at Neer's drug store, on the 20th day of each month, to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and to fit glasses.

640 Homesteads

Those who made application to enter homesteads under the 640 acre act need not go before the office at Fort Sumner to make the supplemental application. They can be made before me here at Portales.

JAMES A. HALL,
U. S. Commissioner.

Do You Love Music

We have one of our best pianos on hand unsold, in the vicinity of Portales. Rather than reship or pay storage we will rent to a responsible party at \$5.00 per month and will apply rent on purchase price later; or will sell now on easy monthly or quarterly payments. Someone will save at least \$50.00 to \$75.00 on this instrument. Send full business references when you write. Address

THE KNIGHT CAMPBELL MUSIC CO
Denver, Colorado.

CHROMIUM STEEL.

A Metal That Will Neither Rust Nor Become Tarnished.

Cutlery made of steel that neither rusts nor tarnishes is now sold in all first class shops. "The new steel," says the Scientific American, "was discovered in England, but is now being made in the United States and sold as table cutlery. It is what is commonly called an alloy steel—that is, it differs from ordinary steel in that it contains a special element or metal."

In this case it is chromium, which is mainly responsible for bestowing the stainless and rustless properties. By incorporating from 12 to 13 per cent of this metal in mild carbon steel the new properties are obtained.

An English metallurgist in gathering together some rods of steel which had lain a long time in his laboratory, noticed that while most of them were badly rusted or stained, a few were as bright as when originally made. This led to the discovery and manufacture of the steel.

"The new steel is more expensive than the old, which usually appears in the every day table knife. Its advantages and lasting properties, as well as its appearance and the convenience arising from its use, more than offset the extra cost. The fact that it does not tarnish, stain or corrode augments its value decidedly. It is supplanting not only the old steel cutlery, but also the plated. Its possibilities, however, are by no means limited to cutlery. One can readily imagine to what countless uses a stainless and rustless metal can be put."

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ALL KINDS
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Car of Eclipse Wind Mills and Gasoline Engines for pumping. Pipe, Cylinders, Pump Rod, Implements, Wagons and Wire.

INDA HUMPHREY Hardware

FOR LOTS Auctioneer

Clovis

BEN P. BOMAR Auctioneer..

Over twenty years an auctioneer in the Panhandle. No by-bidders allowed. Try me.

REDLAND, NEW MEXICO

Goodloe Paint Company

Is prepared to do all kinds of repair and cabinet work on short notice. Call us.

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Carter-Robinson Abstract Company

INCORPORATED

We have complete indexes to all real estate in Roosevelt and Curry counties. Abstracts made promptly. Office, upstairs in Reese building, telephone 63.

Satisfaction



is found in every bag of our high grade, moist serviceable cement. The same is true of our lime, which can snappily liven up in the mortar box and speak for itself. We lead the onward march of business progress in building materials.

KEMP LUMBER COMPANY

M. H. CAMPBELL, Manager

To Meet With Capital Coal



you will have to try our famous kinds they have built a reputation for themselves. Clean, well screened and of uniform burning quality, any of our brands will give the householder complete satisfaction. You get your full weight of coal and coal only—not a mixture of dirt and rubbish which helps to increase the bulk and add to the weight.

..THE LEACH COAL COMPANY..

Telephone No. 3

"U" Are In the Middle



of the night, we will say, suddenly in need of having a prescription filled. You don't know where to go. Come and ring us up and see how quickly we will fill that prescription, accurately and safely and at a most moderate charge. We handle only the purest and freshest of Drugs and our compounding is skilled in the handling of the most dangerous medicines, perfumery, cigars, soda water

The Portales Drug Store

Telephone No. 1.

Portales, New Mexico

Life Was a Misery

Mrs. F. M. Jones, of Palmer, Okla., writes: "From the time I entered into womanhood... I looked with dread from one month to the next. I suffered with my back and bearing-down pain, until life to me was a misery. I would think I could not endure the pain any longer, and I gradually got worse. Nothing seemed to help me until, one day, I decided to

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I took four bottles," Mrs. Jones goes on to say, "and was not only greatly relieved, but can truthfully say that I have not a pain."

"It has now been two years since I took Cardui, and I am still in good health. I would advise any woman or girl to use Cardui who is a sufferer from any female trouble."

If you suffer pain caused from womanly trouble, or if you feel the need of a good strengthening tonic to build up your run-down system, take the advice of Mrs. Jones. Try Cardui. It helped her. We believe it will help you.

All Druggists

HOW SHALL WE PAY FOR THE WAR?

A Constructive Criticism on the House Revenue Bill.

LOANS BETTER THAN TAXES

Five Reasons Why Excessive Taxes at the Outset of War Are Disadvantageous—Great Britain Example Worthy of Emulation—How the Taxes Should Be Apportioned.

By EDWIN R. A. SELIGMAN, McKim Professor of Political Economy, Columbia University.

On May 23, 1917, the House of Representatives passed an act "to provide revenue to defray war expenses and for other purposes." In the original bill as presented by the Committee of Ways and Means, the additional revenue to be derived was estimated at \$1,810,420,000. The amendment to the bill during the discussion in the House was expected to yield another \$40,000,000 or \$50,000,000.

In discussing the House bill, two problems arise:

I. How much should be raised by taxation?

II. In what manner should this sum be raised?

I. How Much Should Be Raised by Taxation?

How was the figure of \$1,800,000,000 arrived at? The answer is simple. When the Secretary of the Treasury came to estimate the additional war expenses for the year 1917-18, he calculated that they would amount to some \$5,000,000,000, of which \$3,000,000,000 was to be allotted to the allies, and \$3,000,000,000 was to be utilized for the domestic purposes. Thinking that it would be a fair proposition to divide this latter sum between loans and taxes, he concluded that the amount to be raised by taxes was \$1,800,000,000.

There are two extreme theories, each of which may be dismissed with scant courtesy. The one is that all war expenditures should be defrayed by loans and the other is that all war expenditures should be defrayed by taxes. Each theory is untenable.

It is indeed true that the burdens of the war should be borne by the present rather than the future generation, but this does not mean that they should be borne by this year's taxation.

Meeting all war expenses by taxation makes the taxpayers in one or two years bear the burden of benefits that ought to be distributed at least over a decade within the same generation.

In the second place, when expenditures approach the gigantic sums of present-day warfare, the tax-only policy would require more than the total surplus of social income. Were this absolutely necessary, the ensuing havoc in the economic life of the community would have to be endured. But where the disasters are so great and at the same time so unnecessary, the tax-only policy may be declared impracticable.

Secretary McAdoo had the right instinct and highly commendable courage in deciding that a substantial portion, at least, of the revenues should be derived from taxation. But when he hit upon the plan of 50-50 per cent., that is, of raising one-half of all domestic war expenditures by taxes, the question arises whether he did not go too far.

The relative proportion of loans to taxes is after all a purely business proposition. Not to rely to a large extent on loans at the outset of a war is a mistake.

Disadvantages of Excessive Taxes.

The disadvantages of excessive taxes at the outset of the war are as follows:

1. Excessive taxes on consumption will cause popular resentment.

2. Excessive taxes on industry will disarrange business, damp enthusiasm and restrict the spirit of enterprise at the very time when the opposite is needed.

3. Excessive taxes on incomes will deplete the surplus available for investments and interfere with the placing of the enormous loans which will be necessary in any event.

4. Excessive taxes on wealth will cause a serious diminution of the incomes which are at present largely drawn upon for the support of educational and philanthropic enterprises. Moreover, these sources of support would be dried up precisely at the time when the need would be greatest.

5. Excessive taxation at the outset of the war will reduce the elasticity available for the increasing demands that are soon to come.

Great Britain's Policy.

Take Great Britain as an example. During the first year of the war she increased taxes only slightly. In order to keep industries going at top notch. During the second year she raised by new taxes only 9 per cent. of her war expenditures. During the third year she levied by additional taxes (over and above the pre-war level) only slightly more than 17 per cent. of her war expenses.

If we should attempt to do as much in the first year of the war as Great Britain did in the third year it would amount to raise by taxation \$1,250,000,000. If, in order to be absolutely on the safe side, it seemed advisable to increase the sum to \$1,500,000,000, this should, in our opinion, be the maximum.

In considering the apportionment of the extraordinary burden of taxes in war times certain scientific principles are definitely established:

How Taxes Should Be Apportioned.

(1) The burden of taxes must be spread as far as possible over the whole community so as to cause each individual to share in the sacrifices according to his ability to pay and according to his share in the Government.

(2) Taxes on consumption, which are necessarily borne by the community at large, should be imposed as far as possible on articles of quasi-luxury rather than on those of necessity.

(3) Excises should be imposed as far as possible upon commodities in the hands of the final consumer rather than upon the articles which serve primarily as raw material for further production.

(4) Taxes upon business should be imposed as far as possible upon net

earnings rather than upon gross receipts or capital invested.

(5) Taxes upon income which will necessarily be severe should be both differentiated and graduated. That is, there should be a distinction between earned and unearned incomes and there should be a higher rate upon the larger incomes. It is essential, however, not to make the income rate so excessive as to lead to evasion, administrative difficulties, or to the more fundamental objections which have been urged above.

(6) The excess profits which are due to the war constitute the most obvious and reasonable source of revenue during war times. But the principle upon which these war-profit taxes are laid must be equitable in theory and easily calculable in practice.

The Proposed Income Tax.

The additional income tax as passed by the House runs up to a rate of 64

per cent. This is a sum unheard of in the history of civilized society. It must be remembered that it was only after the first year of the war that Great Britain increased her income tax to the maximum of 34 per cent., and that even now in the fourth year of the war the income tax does not exceed 42½ per cent.

It could easily be shown that a tax with rates on moderate incomes substantially less than in Great Britain and on the larger incomes about as high, would yield only slightly less than the \$32,000,000 originally estimated in the House bill.

It is to be hoped that the Senate will reduce the total rate on the highest incomes to 34 per cent., or at most to 44 per cent., and that at the same time it will reduce the rate on the smaller incomes derived from personal or professional earnings.

If the war continues we shall have to depend more and more upon the in-

come tax. By imposing excessive rates now we are not only endangering the future, but are inviting all manner of difficulties which even Great Britain has been able to escape.

Conclusion.

The House bill contains other fundamental defects which may be summed up as follows:

(1) It pursues an erroneous principle in imposing retroactive taxes.

(2) It selects an unjust and unworkable criterion for the excess-profits tax.

(3) It proceeds to an unheard-of height in the income tax.

(4) It imposes unwarranted burdens upon the consumption of the community.

(5) It is calculated to throw business into confusion by levying taxes on gross receipts instead of upon commodities.

(6) It fails to make a proper use of stamp taxes.

(7) It follows an unscientific system in its flat rate on imports.

(8) It includes a multiplicity of petty and unattractive taxes, the vexatiousness of which is out of all proportion to the revenue they produce.

The fundamental lines on which the House bill should be modified are summed up herewith:

(1) The amount of new taxation should be limited to \$1,250,000,000—or at the outset to \$1,500,000,000. To do more than this would be as unwise as it is unnecessary. To do even this would be to do more than has ever been done by any civilized Government in time of stress.

(2) The excess-profits tax based upon a sound system ought to yield about \$500,000,000.

(3) The income-tax schedule ought to be revised with a lowering of the rates on earned incomes below \$10,000, and with an analogous lowering of the rates on the higher incomes, so as not to exceed 34 per cent. A careful calculation shows that an income tax of this kind would yield some \$450,000,000 additional.

(4) The tax on whisky and tobacco ought to remain approximately as it is with a yield of about \$230,000,000.

These three taxes, together with the stamp tax at even the low rate of the House bill, and with an improved automobile tax, will yield over \$1,250,000,000, which is the amount of money thought desirable.

The above program would be in harmony with an approved scientific system. It will do away with almost all of the complaints that are being urged against the present. It will refrain from taxing the consumption of the poor.

It will throw a far heavier burden upon the rich, but will not go to the extremes of confiscation. It will obviate interference with business and will keep unimpaired the social productivity of the community.

It will establish a just balance between loans and taxes and will not succumb to the danger of approaching either the tax-only policy or the loan-only policy. Above all, it will keep an undisturbed elastic margin, which must be more and more heavily drawn upon as the war proceeds.

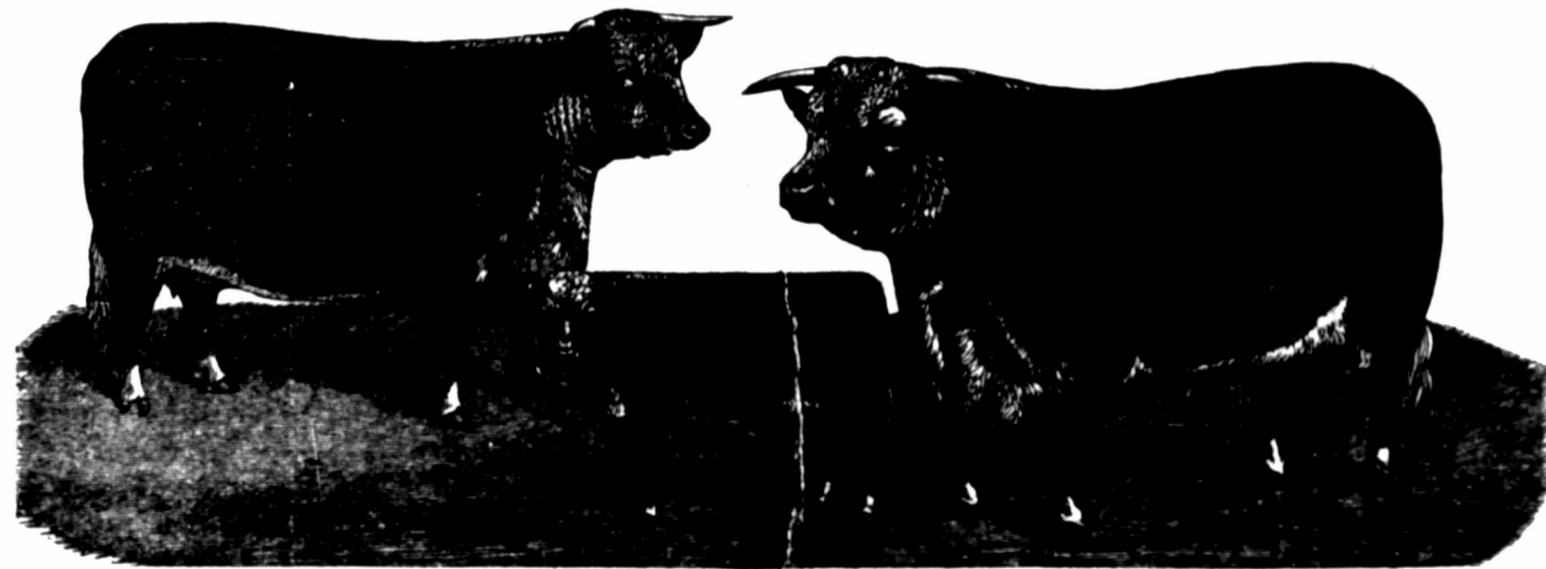
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AUCTION SALE!

18 = BULLS = 18



E. B. Hawkin's Registered Herefords

Thursday, June 21, 1917

Sale commences at 12 o'clock sharp at my yards just across from the southeast corner of the public square at PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

LOT	NAME	NUMBER	AGE	BREEDER	ADDRESS
1	Royal	526414	23 mos.	E. B. Hawkins,	Portales, N.M.
2	Trivies Gay Lad	526421	21 mos.	W. Landers,	Savannah, Mo.
3	Lord Beauford	526407	22 mos.	W. M. Hutcheon,	Bolchew, Mo.
4	Helen's Boy	625190	13 mos.	E. B. Hawkins,	Portales, N.M.
5	Boot Legger	625199	13 mos.	"	"
6	John L.	625201	13 mos.	"	"
7	Hamby	625198	12 mos.	"	"
8	Bully Lee	625192	12 mos.	"	"
9	Bean Edward	625182	12 mos.	"	"
10	Patrick	625214	12 mos.	"	"
11	Buddy Rose	625191	12 mos.	"	"
12	Big Bug	625189	12 mos.	"	"
13	Dandy	625194	12 mos.	"	"
14	Fool Boy	625296	18 mos.	"	"
15	Latoria	625207	13 mos.	"	"
16	Laura's Boy	625210	12 mos.	"	"
17	Lord Darnley	625208	12 mos.	"	"
18	Missouri Lad	625212	12 mos.	"	"
19	Ross	625120	12 mos.	"	"
20	Gold Mine	625197	12 mos.	"	"
21	Laredo	625205	10 mos.	"	"
22	Pickard	625216	10 mos.	"	"
23	Avalanche	625181	10 mos.	"	"



Breeders' attention is called to Lot 2, Trivie's Gay Lad by Gay Lad 14th by Gay Lad by Bonnie Brae.

Ten of these bulls are sired by my herd bull, Jay Hawker No. 324539, a bull that needs no introduction to the cowmen of this country as hundreds of his get have made good in Eastern New Mexico and West Texas. All are big boned, long rugged fellows with plenty of size and quality, and ready to go out and make good for their purchasers.

...Terms Will Be Made Known on the Date of the Sale...

E. B. HAWKINS, Owner **GEO. DRYBREAD, Auctioneer**
 PORTALES, NEW MEXICO FORT SUMNER, NEW MEXICO
 For years a breeder and improver of Fancy Registered Herefords invites your attendance. INVITES YOUR PATRONAGE AT THIS SALE

MANY SIOUX ARE READY TO SERVE IN THE WAR

Now In South Dakota's National Guard, Indians Await the Call to Arms.

Among the South Dakota volunteer troops and national guardsmen who may be sent to Europe are several Sioux Indians. Thus the warwhips of the Sioux, among the most famous of Indian warriors, will, there is every indication, be heard in due time along the battle line in France.

In the Rapid City company of the national guard are more than a score of Sioux from the Pine Ridge and Rosebud reservations, and the Pierre company also has several. It has been demonstrated that when led by white men in whom they have full confidence the average Sioux Indian will fight as gallantly and persistently as any brave man.

Reports from the various Sioux reservations of South Dakota are to the effect that if the government wants their services the Sioux warriors stand ready to organize a full cavalry or infantry regiment and will gladly go to any point the government directs in order to perform their share of the national duty.

Some years ago the government made the experiment of recruiting Sioux Indians in the regular cavalry, and Troop L, Third Cavalry, for several years was composed almost entirely of them.

The Gaucherie of Soldiers.

Soldiers when marching at night through open country invariably gravitate toward the left, not to the right. This is the experience of an old soldier, who thinks the tendency is due to two causes. First as the rifle is carried in the right hand it naturally follows that the weapon arm must be kept free, and in case of pressure, when in close formation, the instinctive rule is to put up the left elbow and say, "Ease off to the left." Second, the soldier always steps off with his left foot, and, although it may be hard to prove, there is always a slight deviation to the left, even when a battalion is marching in daylight toward a fixed point or any other point of support.—London Chronicle.

Her Recommendation.

A woman prominent as a social worker was in the city to engage a new girl the other day. She visited an employment agency which makes a specialty of finding places for country housemaids and was much pleased with one from the country.

"Why did you leave your last place?" asked the woman.

"I didn't have no last place," answered the girl, "because I ain't had no last place to leave, and I'm still working at it, being for myself that I've been working, and I'm sure I'm a good servant, and I can recommend myself to you, ma'am."—Exchange.

Fanfoot Lizards.

Lizards are abundant in Palestine, Arabia and Egypt. Among these is the fanfoot lizard (Ptyodactylus gecko). It is reddish brown, spotted with white. The geckos live on insects and worms, which they swallow whole. They derive their name from the peculiar sound which some of the species utter.

..The Leach Coal Co..

Dealers in **COAL, GRAIN AND HAY**

OUR SPECIALTIES:--CHANDLER LUMP, "NIGGERHEAD," AND SMITHING COAL

Company M Goes to Albuquerque

Company "M" New Mexico National Guard left Thursday evening on a special train for Albuquerque, where they will be mobilized and trained. There had been quite a contest on for the mobilization camp, between different cities of the state, principally Albuquerque and Deming, but it was finally decided definitely to encamp all New Mexico National Guards at Albuquerque. Company M was recruited to a strength of seventy-one



Have You Bought Your New Spring Suit Yet?

IF not, better take our advice and get it without delay. We know, as clothing merchants, how prices of materials and tailoring are mounting higher every day; we know what conditions are in the trade. And so, when we advise you to purchase immediately, we are doing you a kindness, for, if you do as we suggest, you will certainly be ahead of the game a little later on.

Our clothes are the sort that represent real economy, for they're the kind that wear, and last, and satisfy. Made by Schloss Bros. & Co., the famous Baltimore and New York tailors; that's enough to say, on the matter of quality.

Excellent values at \$15, \$18 and \$20. Better ones at a little higher prices.

Come in and tell us about what you want to spend; we'll do the rest.

Warren-Fooshee & Co.
THE HOME OF GOOD GOODS

But—get your suit today.



Just received a carload of Overland Touring cars. If you are interested better see us at once. Call, phone or write for demonstration.

PHONE NUMBER 45

Kohl's Garage

men and has been drilling here for several weeks and some thought they would be located here the rest of the summer. Few of the men had their uniforms, which is bad for the appearance in the drills, and this is the first service of this kind that most of them have had, but they are a physically fit company of young Americans and will, no doubt, make ideal soldiers. Portales was sorry for

these boys to depart and joins the rest of eastern New Mexico in wishing them the greatest of success.

His Cruel Critic.

"I shall now give out the effect of distance," he said to her, and he sang to low as to be scarcely heard. "A little further, please," she said cruelly, and he picked up his voice and went away with it into the chilly night. —Chicago News.

Wide Awake Eskimos.

The Eskimos are rapidly learning the value of money. The day has long gone by when they would give a polar bear skin or a bale of fox skins for a fishhook. They now know the value of their furs and bring them to the best markets. —Argonaut.

SPECIAL MATINEE
Friday, 2:30 P. M.

COSY THEATRE

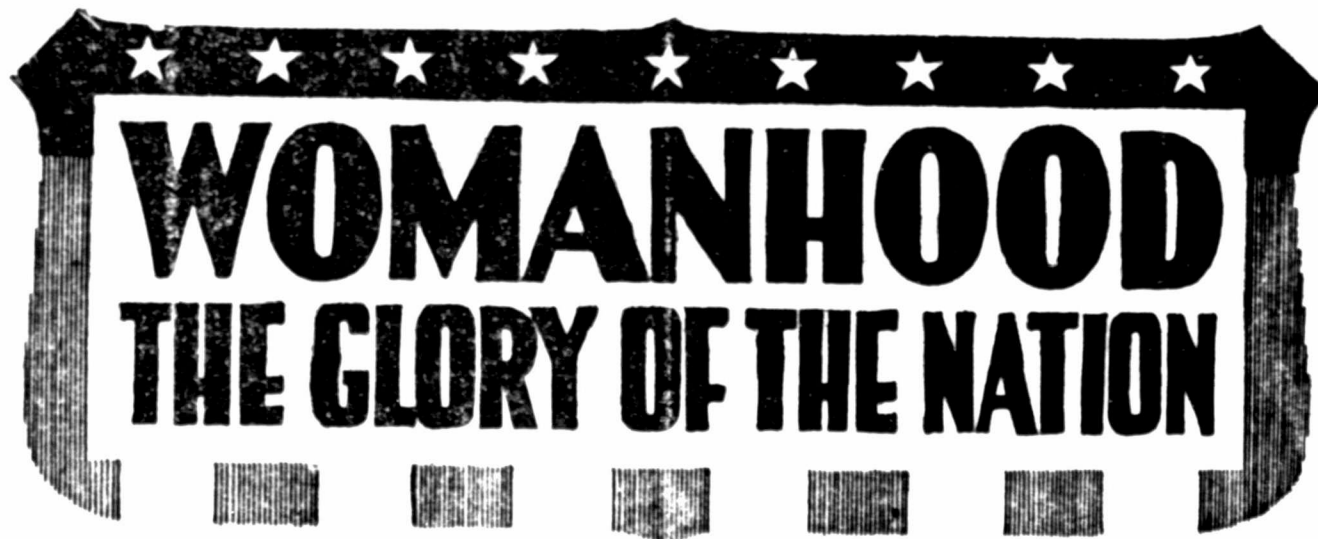
SPECIAL MATINEE
Friday, 2:30 P. M.



Shall We Suffer
Belgium's Fate?

Thursday & Friday June 21-22

If this flag is good enough to live under it is good enough to fight for.



Suggested and
Approved by the
U. S. Government

If you saw "Womanhood, The Glory of the Nation," you will appreciate the perilous situation this country is in. You would see how and why our shores could be invaded, with Belgium's fate as a result. Never was there a picture more timely, more stirring in its appeal, more powerful in its message.

It Is Your Duty To See This Timely Masterpiece of the Hour!!

See the most wonderful weapon of war, Uncle Sam's "Fire Bugs," in action—small steel boats steered by wireless, so no men are necessary, and filled with gasoline. These are set afire when they reach the enemy fleet, turning the waters into a curtain of fire, and the whole fleet destroyed.

The Most Costly Eight Reel Production Ever Produced and It Will Be Worth Your While To Travel Many Miles To See It

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