

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, 1917

Volume XV, Number 40

FIRST CALL FOR THE DRAFT

Posted Wednesday, August 8th, 1917

The following named persons have been notified that, pursuant to the Act of Congress approved May 18th, 1917, they are called for military service of the United States by the local board. The serial number and order number of each of such persons is given below and they will report at the office of this local board for physical examination on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday, August 13th, 14th and 15th, 1917, beginning at 9 o'clock a. m. each day.

Any claim for exemption or discharge must be made on forms which may be procured at the office of the local board, and must be filed at the office of this local board on or before the seventh day after the posting of this notice.

Your attention is called to the penalties for the violation or evasion of the Selective Service Law approved May 17th, 1917, and of the rules and regulations which may be consulted at this office.

CALLED FOR MONDAY, AUGUST 13TH.

Order No.	Serial No.	Name	Address
1	258	Conner Haskell Morgan	Eiland, New Mex.
2	458	Roy L. Clark	Redlake, " "
3	337	John Ernest Carter	Carter, " "
4	275	Roy Vaughn	Redlake, " "
5	509	Iverson P. Thomas	Floyd, " "
6	564	Tom Owens	Canton, " "
7	536	Arthur Decow	" " "
8	548	Shelton Lon Haynie	" " "
9	126	Harry J. Shapcott	Portales, " "
10	107	Elbert Lee Sandefer	" " "
11	373	Leonard W. Thompson	" " "
12	486	Lewis C. Deatherage	Benson, " "
13	507	Clarence S. Greathouse	Upton, " "
14	309	Clifford Moreland Chapman	Taiban, " "
15	437	Harry D. Hamacher	Inez, " "

CALLED FOR TUESDAY, AUGUST 14TH.

16	43	Leonard L. Fails	Portales, " "
17	420	Benjamin Richard Swearingin	Garrison, " "
18	514	Perry Miller	Elhda, " "
19	433	George N. Grant	Inez, " "
20	10	James Emmitt Battenfield	Portales, " "
21	487	Thomas J. Ellis	Benson, " "
22	140	Arthur Coffin Woodburn	Portales, " "
23	432	Everett Glen Givens	Inez, " "
24	18	Arthur Ray Bowers	Portales, " "
25	182	Jim Reed	Elida, " "
26	513	James Robert Poindexter	Delphos, " "
27	46	Joe Zachariah Fewell	Portales, " "
28	223	Clyde H. Carter	Melrose, " "
29	117	Leon Polk Smith	Portales, " "
30	390	Virgin Wesley Vaughan	R 1 Texico, " "

CALLED FOR WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 15TH.

31	75	Raymond V. Lawrence	Portales, " "
32	280	Roman Cerillo	LaLande, " "
33	332	William Lewis Anderson	Rogers, " "
34	379	Charles Sumner Davidson	R 3 Texico, " "
35	542	Samuel Luther Gulley	Canton, " "
36	194	Lindsay Lyle Beck	Melrose, " "
37	552	Edgar Libbern Keegan	Canton, " "
38	298	Jesus Ramirez	LaLande, " "
39	343	John Henry Hoffman	Rogers, " "
40	15	Frank Herman Bohn	Portales, " "
41	452	H. D. Gammill	Redlake, " "
42	355	Samuel Roger Duke	" " "
43	530	James C. Breedlove	Canton, " "
44	218	Arry Taylor	Langton, " "

A Line Party

Kenneth Bell and Le Roy Heatly entertained with a line party Saturday night. Those present were: Mardell Morrison, Roma Stone, Jewel Dunlap, Maurine Priddy, Elizabeth Hancock, Wannette Johnson, Helen Humphrey, Rachel Dunaway, Vera Bell and Lillian Bell. Refreshments were served at the Portales Drug Store after which they attended the show chaperoned by Mrs. Bell and Mrs. Heatly. After an evening of royal entertainment and good times, the little folks departed for their various homes.

S. F. Moore, manager of the dry goods department of C. V. Harris' store, left this week for eastern markets, to lay in a large and up-to-date stock of dry goods. Mr. Moore will tell you more about it when he returns home.

J. B. Priddy, of Warren-Fooshee Co., left for the eastern markets this week to purchase their fall and winter stock of dry goods.

The Pritchett Studio guarantees to make ugly people pretty and pretty people uglier.

Council of Defense

The following county council of defense, to serve in co-operation with the New Mexico council of defense, has been appointed for this county by Governor Lindsey: A. L. Gregg, G. L. Reese, W. M. Wilson, J. P. Deen, E. E. Hoagland, A. A. Rogers, P. E. Jordan, C. V. Harris, J. B. Priddy, Geo. M. Williamson, A. A. Beeman and W. O. Oldham.

They held their first meeting Monday afternoon of this week and organized and elected their officers, which were: G. L. Reese, president, and W. M. Wilson, secretary.

Dr. J. F. Garmany left this week for Fort Bliss Base Hospital No. 2, where he had been ordered for examination for appointment in the medical section, officers' reserve corps of the army.

Robert F. Keller received official information this week that he had been appointed postmaster at Emzy, also his instructions to take charge and remove the office from Redland to Emzy as soon as his bond reaches Washington and his commission is received.

Portales Musical Talent

The musical program rendered last Tuesday evening at the Methodist Church by Misses Williamson and Jones was conclusive proof that music lovers do not have to leave Portales to hear music of rare worth. Miss Williamson has a beautiful soprano voice which shows exceedingly good training as well as natural force and sweetness. Her bird songs, though difficult, were well rendered; a German song brought out full round tones of great strength and beauty.

Miss Mignon Jones accompanied Miss Williamson and also gave two piano selections. She showed ability and rare good taste in the execution of these selections. Miss Jones is a Portales product. The Woman's Club wishes to express its appreciation to these young ladies for the evening of musical pleasure which they allowed the Club to furnish to the public and for the sum of money which the door receipts added to the club treasury.

Delightful Lawn Supper

One of the most enjoyable functions of the season was the lawn supper given Wednesday evening of this week by Misses Beola McMinn and Pearl Stone at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. May in the eastern part of the city, where they had invited a number of their friends to join them in an evening of pleasure and good eats. It would be impossible to mention all the good things which had been prepared for this occasion as the tables were loaded with everything which go to make a real feast. After the supper ice cream and cake was served and the evening was spent in merriment, music and pleasant conversation. The happy disposition of Misses McMinn and Stone and the hospitality of Mr. and Mrs. May will linger long in the minds of all those present.

Rev. H. T. Savage and wife, of Brownwood, Texas, arrived Tuesday morning and will visit for several days in the home of their nephew, John W. Ballow, the county treasurer.

Uncle Sam's Army

According to latest reports there are now 725,000 men under arms in the regular army and as soon as the new army under the selective draft of 687,000 men are added, which will be done by September first, Uncle Sam will have an army of 1,412,000 men under arms, besides 135,800 men already in the navy.

E. A. (Grandpa) Aston left Tuesday morning for Coleman, Texas, at which place they will make their home. Mrs. Aston has been there for the past two weeks in the interest of her health, having been bothered for some time with heart trouble.

The many friends of Walker Caswell will be glad to learn that he is fast improving and will be able to be out again in a few days. Walker was thrown from a horse some three weeks ago and was pretty badly shaken up and is just getting able to be out of bed.

Mrs. B. J. Reagan and daughter, Miss Edith, are in the city this week visiting with friends. They were at one time residents of Portales but have been residing at Las Vegas for the past four years. Miss Edith has accepted a position as teacher in the public schools at Fort Sumner, and they will make that place their home during the coming year.

Old Resident Dead

J. W. Turner, formerly of Redland, who has been living with his step daughter, Mrs. Annie Duncan at Arch for the past six months, died Aug. 1st while visiting at Silverton, Tex, with his sons, T. H. and A. A. Turner. Mr. Turner was an old time settler in this country, and carried the mail from Portales to Arch for several years and had many friends in this part of the state. At the time of his death his wife was unable to be with him, being at her daughter's at Arch. He was seventy nine years old.

Claude F. Anderson, of Slaton, Texas, arrived Wednesday for a few days visit with home folks and friends.

Mrs. A. W. Caswell, of Fort Worth, Texas, arrived Wednesday of this week for an extended visit with her son, Walker Caswell.

Mrs. Powhatan E. Carter, of Lovington, New Mexico, is in the city this week visiting with her sister, Mrs. J. L. May, and other relatives.

Assistant State Bank Examiner Langdon B. Gregg, of Santa Fe, was in Portales Wednesday and Thursday of this week checking up the banks at this place.

J. M. Strickland, of Clarendon, Texas, arrived the first of the week for a visit with his son, O. S. Strickland. He will also visit with his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Page, who lives at Richland.

Clarence Bivens and Milton Hardy, of Ardmore, Oklahoma, arrived last Saturday and will visit for some time in the home of their grandfather, R. Hardy. The trip was made in Mr. Bivens' car.

Roy W. Connally returned this week from Colorado Springs where he has been spending a few week's vacation. Mrs. Connally and Mrs. Harris and son, Heck, are still there and will be home about the first of September.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Palm returned yesterday from Wichita Falls, Texas, where they have been for the past three weeks in the interest of Mrs. Palm's health. While there she underwent an operation and is getting along nicely.

G. W. Terry and family, of Paris, Texas, arrived Sunday evening for a visit in the home of his brother, C. W. Terry, and family. They left Thursday for their home. The trip was made overland and Mr. Terry says that crops down that way are awful short, caused by the failure to get rain. They were favorably impressed with the Portales Valley and there is some possibility that they return some time in the future and make this their home.

R. H. McCormack and wife, of Brownfield, Texas, were in Portales a few days this week. They were on their way to visit with their son at Melrose and were detained here on account of sickness. Mr. McCormack had been in poor health for several weeks and was going to Melrose to visit and recuperate for some time, but the trip was just a little too much for him, and they were compelled to rest a few days before finishing their journey. Their son, C. B. McCormack, who is owner of the Melrose Dairyman-Farmer, arrived Tuesday evening and will accompany them on to his home.

PORTALES MAY BUY CURRENT

And Discontinue Use of Producer Plant Here

Portales has an opportunity to better her light and water service, giving twenty four hour service, and make extensive improvements and extensions to those outlying parts of town where it has been impossible heretofore to give service on account of lack of funds with which to make extensions.

Representatives of the State Line Utilities Company, of Texico-Farwell, who are installing a large plant at that place for the purpose of furnishing electricity for that community, met with the council Wednesday night and went over the plan, which any member of the council will be pleased to explain in detail to any citizen of Portales who is interested; and furthermore, the council asks every citizen to think this matter over, and talk it over, and help arrive at the proper solution of our municipal problems. It has been known for some time by the council and others who have taken the pains to look into it, that a part of the equipment at the city plant would have to be replaced at an early date, for the reason that the gas producers are in very bad condition. This would necessitate an outlay of considerable money, and the town has no funds. A deal could be made with a long contract to furnish us, over our switchboard, electricity twenty-four hours per

day for three hundred and sixty-five days in a year, on a basis whereby the city could render the public a much better service, and at a rate for lights and water no higher than now prevail and perhaps a little less. There are some things to think about in this matter which are worth while, for instance fuel and supplies. You will notice we are paying about two hundred dollars a car for coal, whereas two years ago this coal, or even a better grade, cost about one hundred and forty to fifty dollars per car, and we are facing the very serious problem of not being able to get coal at all. The present equipment will not burn every kind of coal, but must have a certain coal, so any time it may happen that we could not get this coal we would have to shut down. Now this should appeal to every resident of Portales and the council wants your earnest consideration, co-operation and advice. This is your plant. The council has been trying hard to solve this problem for some time and has decided to ask to help solve it, so don't be backward; come forward to see them and let them explain it fully to you.

This matter should have prompt consideration for it is extremely important that some arrangement be made before next winter, or at least get it under way.

Sow Winter Wheat Right

The wheat growing methods in use on the plains have been severely tested this season. As a rule the yield of wheat on well prepared land has been higher than on land hurriedly prepared. To obtain first hand information as to the best methods actually followed in wheat growing farmers millers, and bankers have been interviewed in the Plainview, Texas, and Clovis, N. M. districts and reports secured from other sections on the plains.

Fields of twenty five bushels to the acre have been made this year. These high yields were made on well prepared and deep seed beds. Many farmers say they obtain the best results by growing a crop every other year and thoroughly working the land in the mean time to get a deep and firm seed bed at the time of seeding. Many double list their land. After levelling, the disc and harrow are used to kill the weeds and keep the field in good tilth. The advantage of tilling the land deep, be the season wet or dry, is generally admitted. The farmers say that the crop of 1917 was made very largely on the moisture stored at the time of seeding last fall, the rainfall in some localities being only two or three inches during the growing season. The shallow seed bed had not enough moisture stored to make a fair crop. The best time for seeding is between Sept. 15th and Oct. 15th. A press drill is generally used. The seed is planted deep enough to reach moisture, but not less than 2 1/2 inches. Seed of high vitality may be planted 4 inches deep, though 3 inches may be the best depth. Well graded plump seed gives the best results. The quality of the seed wheat is a most important consideration. The experienced farmer aims to use only the best seed. In some localities the farmers are arranging through the local bankers to ship in pure seed wheat. The

seed wheat is treated for smut.

This feature in wheat growing warrants the most careful attention. The methods of treating seed grain for smut are simple and not expensive, the most common being the formalin treatment. Nearly every farmer pastures his wheat field. It is usually late in spring before the stock is moved from the field. Everybody admits that pasturing wheat heavily effects the grain yield. The experience of the best wheat growers may be summed up as follows: Have a deep firm seed bed, free from weeds and volunteer wheat, at the time of seeding. Sow the wheat between Sept. 15th and Oct. 15th; many prefer September seeding. Use only extra good seed wheat treated carefully for smut. One half bushel of seed to the acre is the rule. Use a press drill and sow deep enough to reach moisture, but not less than 2 1/2 inches deep, preferably 3 inches. Pasture very lightly if at all for a month or so in winter to obtain the best grain crop. Wheat land must be industrially gone over the next few weeks. "Winning with wheat" is a new bulletin on wheat growing, issued by the Santa Fe Railway. It is free for the asking. Write H. M. Bainer, Topeka, Kansas or L. L. Johnson, Amarillo, agricultural and industrial agents.

A. M. HOVE.

Joel B. Garrison, manager of the dry goods department of Emzy Roberts' store, at Emzy, left for St. Louis, Missouri, this week to stock a large and up-to-date stock of dry goods for their store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Christy, of Midland, Texas, are in Portales this week looking after their livestock interests here.

Elbert Terry and wife are spending a couple of weeks in the mountains fishing and hunting.

AMERICA AWHEEL.

The Case of Pippkins Will Do to Illustrate the Point.

"My neighbor, Pippkins, has changed his manner of vacation," declares Edward Hungerford in Everybody's. "In other years his annual outing was a rather portentous affair. The family began to plan it some months in advance. There were railroad and steamboat and hotel booklets on the library table. When the time came Mrs. Pippkins and the girls went to a huge wooden hotel on the edge of a lake. They dressed three times a day. When Pippkins ran down on one Friday of each fortnight he boarded a hot, dusty, overcrowded train and rode for five uncomfortable hours. They insisted that he don a Tuxedo each evening for dinner. He used to wonder if the game was quite worth the candle.

"Today there are no such doubts in Pippkins' mind. He has a car—so have four-fifths of the families in our quiet street. Pippkins caught the fever early in the game. Today he is a veteran and hardened motorist. He talks earnestly and learnedly of gears and of transmission, and he is superlatively critical of every car except his own. I might write a story upon how that car and its predecessors in the Pippkins family have changed their very soul, but this is not the time nor place. Sufficient is it to say that Pippkins now at our corner says that Pippkins has grown ten years younger.

"Mrs. Pippkins and the girls have all but forgotten when they have been on a railroad train in summer. They live in the family car.

"Multiply Pippkins all the way across the face of the land, and you begin to have a definite perception of America a wheel."



SERGEANT MCCLINTOCK.

"OVER THERE"

The Thrill and the Hell of the Trenches, Described by an American Boy.

Sergeant Alexander McClintock of Lexington, Ky., and the Canadian Army Has Gripping Tale That Every American Will Read, For He Tells the Facts—Unadorned. Wounded, a Distinguished Conductor Medal Man, He Was Invalided Home, but Is Going "Out There" Again to Fight For Uncle Sam and His Allies. An Inspiring, Interesting, Personal Narrative, Full of the Spirit and Atmosphere of the Trenches.

No. 3. "Over the Top and Give 'Em Hell!"

By Sergeant Alexander McClintock, D. C. M., 87th Overseas Batt., Canadian Gren. Guards.

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Sergeant McClintock, who has seen service in France, was decorated for bravery, wounded, invalided home and is now endeavoring to get a commission in our army. A commission in the Canadian army awaits him if he returns to join his old command. In the first and second articles he graphically describes his training, his trip to France and the elaborate preparations made for a bomb raid on the German trenches.

As we climbed out of the shelter of our trenches for my first—and, perhaps, my last, I thought—adventure in No Man's Land the word was passed:

"Over the top and give 'em hell!" That is the British Tommies' battle cry as they charge the enemy, and it has often sounded up and down those long lines in western France as the British, Canadian and Australian soldiers go out to the fight and the death.

We were divided into six parties of ten men, each party having separate duties to perform. We crouched forward, moving slowly in single file, stumbling into shell holes and over dead men—some very long dead—and managing to keep in touch with each



"Over the top and give 'em hell!" other though the machine gun bullets

began to drop men almost immediately. Once we were started we were neither fearful nor rattled. We had been drilled so long and so carefully that each man knew just what he was to do, and he kept right on doing it unless he got hit. To me it seemed the ground was moving back under me. The first ten yards were the toughest. The thing was perfectly organized. Our first party of ten was composed of signallers. They were paying out wires and carrying telephones in communicating with our battalion headquarters. A telephone code had been arranged, using the names of our commanding officers as symbols. "Rexford 1" meant "First prisoners being sent back;" "Rexford 2" meant "Our first wounded being sent over;" "Rexford 3" meant "We have entered German trench." The code was very complete, and the signallers had been drilled in it for a week. In case the telephone wires were cut, the signallers were to send messages back by the use of rifle grenades. These are rifle projectiles which carry little metal cylinders to contain written messages and which burst into flame when they strike the earth, so that they can be easily found at night. The officer in charge of the signallers was to remain at the point of entrance, with his eyes on his watch. It was his duty to sound a warning signal five minutes before the end of our time in the German trenches.

The leader of every party of ten also had a whistle with which to repeat the warning blast and then the final blast, when each man was to drop everything and get back of our artillery fire. We were not to leave any dead or wounded in the German trench on account of the information which the Germans might thus obtain. Before starting on the raid we had removed all marks from our persons, including even our identification disks. Except for the signallers, each party of ten was similarly organized. First, there were two bayonet men, each with an electric flashlight attached to his rifle, so as to give light for the direction of a bayonet thrust and controlled by a button at the left hand grasp of the rifle. Besides his rifle, all of these men carried six or eight Mills No. 5 hand grenades, weighing from a pound and five ounces to a pound and seven ounces each.

The Lineup.

They are the same shape as a turkey egg and a little larger. Upon withdrawing the firing pin a lever sets a four second fuse going. One of these grenades will clean out anything living in a ten foot trench section. It will also kill the man who is throwing it if he holds it more than four seconds after he has pulled the pin. The third man of each ten was an expert bomb thrower, equipped as lightly as possible to give him freedom of action. He carried a few bombs himself, but the main supply was carried by the fourth man, who was not to throw any unless the third man became a casualty, in which case No. 4 was to take his place. The third man also carried a knob kerrie, a heavy bludgeon to be used in whacking an enemy over the head. Ours were made by fastening heavy steel nuts on a stout stick of wood, a very businesslike contrivance. The fourth man, or bomb carrier, besides having a large supply of Mills grenades, had smoke bombs, to be used in smoking the Germans out of dugouts and later, if necessary, in covering our retreat, and also fumite bombs. The latter are very dangerous to handle. They contain a mixture of petrol and phosphorus and weigh three pounds each. On exploding they release a liquid fire which will burn through steel.

The fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth in line were called utility men. They were to take the places of any of the first four who might become casualties. In addition they carried two Stokes gun bombs each. These weigh nine pounds apiece, have six second fuses and can be used in wrecking dugouts. The ninth and tenth men were sappers, carrying slabs of gun-cotton and several hundred yards of instantaneous fuse. This explosive is used in demolishing machine gun emplacements and mine saps. The sappers were to lay their charges while we were at work in the trenches and explode them as soon as our party was far enough out on the return journey to be safe from this danger. In addition to these parties of ten there were three of us who carried bombs and had orders to keep near the three officers, to take the place of any one of them that might go down and meanwhile to use our own judgment about helping the jolly old party along. I was assigned one of the three.

In addition to the raiding party

The Portales Garage



The Portales Garage

Cosy Theatre



Shame!

HIS heart burning with disgust at the milk and water standards of today—at the brutality and the selfishness of modern society—

Charles Richman
The Distinguished Actor.

"The Dawn of Freedom"

A Vitagraph Blue Ribbon Play
revives the spirit of '76 in a play as potent in its message as "THE BATTLE CRY OF PEACE"

Released through
Vitagraph, Lubin, Selig, Essanay, Inc.
The Big Four.

Monday AUG. 13th

"THE ROSE OF THE RANCHO"

The Stage's Most Eloquent Dramatic Classic
IT'S PREFERRED PARAMOUNT
Wednesday, August 15th

ANITA STEWART-'CLOVER'S REBELLION'

Friday, August 18th

FORD WEEKLY, LUKE'S COMEDY, HEARST
PATHE NEWS, and PEARL OF THE ARMY
WAR CLOUDS

Saturday, August 19th

proper there was a relay call across No Man's Land at ten paces interval, making a chain to show us our way back, to assist the wounded and, in case of opportunity or necessity, to reinforce us. They were ordered not to leave their positions when we began to come back until the last man of our party had been accounted for. The final section of our entourage was composed of twelve stretcher bearers, who had been specially trained with us, so that they would be familiar with the trench section which we were to raid.

The Raid and Its Result.

There were two things which made it possible for our raiding party to get started across No Man's Land. One was the momentary quickening of the blood which follows a big and unaccustomed dose of rum, and the other was a sort of subconscious, mechanical confidence in our undertaking, which was a result of the scores of times we had gone through every prearranged movement in our practice duplicate German trenches behind our lines. Without either of those influences we simply could not have left the shelter and faced what was before us.

An intensified bombardment from our guns began just as soon as we had climbed "over the top" and were lining up for the journey across. "Up-

up" is not just a suitable term. We were crawling about on all fours just far enough out in No Man's Land to be under the edge of the German shell fire and taking what shelter we could in shell holes while our leaders picked the way to start across. The extra heavy bombardment had warned the Germans that something was about to happen. They sent up star shells and "S O S" signals until there was a glare over the torn earth like that which you see at the grand finish of a Pain's fireworks display, and meanwhile they sprayed No Man's Land with streams of machine gun fire. In the face of that we started.

It would be absurd to say that we were not frightened. Thinking men could not help but be afraid. If we were pallid, which undoubtedly we were, the black upon our faces hid it, but our fear struck voices were not disguised. They trembled and our teeth chattered.

We sneaked out single file, making our way from shell hole to shell hole, nearly all the time on all fours, crawling quickly over the flat places between this small shelter. The Germans had not sighted us, but they were squirting machine gun bullets all over the place promiscuously, like a man watering a lawn with a garden hose, and they were bound to get some of us. Behind

(Continued on page 7)

MAXWELL

Most Miles per Gallon Most Miles on Tires

When 1092 cars of the same make average 27.15 miles on one gallon of gasoline each

—when 2040 cars of the same make average 29.04 on one gallon each

—that car must be mechanically right.

The figures cited are the certified scores piled up in the historic Maxwell gasoline economy contests of May and June.

They were made by privately owned Maxwell cars in actual daily use by the purchasers.

Only the highest standard of efficiency in engine, clutch, transmission—every mechanical detail—permitted the achievement of such results.



Touring Car \$745

Roadster \$745; Town Car \$1095
Sedan \$1095. All prices f. o. b. Detroit

Portales Auto Company
MONROE HONEA, Mgr.

Portales, - - - New Mexico

"When you pay more than Fisk prices, you pay for something that does not exist."

No Wonder This Man Smiles!

HE has found a real Non-Skid tire—one of the few tires with tread so constructed that it actually protects against dangers of wet pavements and muddy roads. And the price is fair and right.

FISK TIRES
Standard of Tire Value

Fisk Tires For Sale By
E. L. KOHL
Portales, - - - New Mexico

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Inside the Lines

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

(Continued from last week)

CHAPTER XXI.

"Your prisoner, sir!"

JANE threw herself between the Indian and the doors. "One moment. Before he leaves the room let me tell you he lies! Your Indian lies. It was I who found him here—before that safe!" "A poor story," the general snuffed. "I expected better of you—after this." "The truth, General Crandall. I couldn't sleep. I came out here to the balcony to try to make out if the Saxonia was in the bay. He came into the room while I was behind these curtains, locked the doors and opened the safe."

"It won't go," the general cut in curtly. "It's the truth. It's got to go!" she cried.

Jaimihr, at a second nod from his master, was approaching the double



"He lies! Your Indian lies!"

doors. Jane, leaping in front of them, pushed the Indian back.

"General Crandall, for your own sake don't let this Indian leave the room. You may regret it—all the rest of your life. He still has a paper—a little paper—he took from that safe. I saw him stick it in his sash."

"Nonsense!"

"Search him!" The girl's voice cracked in hysteria. Her face was dead white, with hectic burning spots in each cheek. "I'm not pleading for myself now—for you. Search him before he leaves this room!"

Jaimihr put strong hands on her arms to force her away from the door. His black eyes were laughing down into hers.

"Let me ask him a question first, General Crandall, before he leaves this room."

The governor's face reflected momentary surprise at this change of tack. "Quickly then," he gruffly conceded. Jaimihr Khan stepped back a pace, his eyes meeting the girl's coldly.

"How did you come into the room—when you found me here?" she challenged. The Indian pointed to the double doors over her shoulder. She reached behind her, grasped the knob and shook it. "Locked," she announced.

"Why not?" Jaimihr asked. "I locked them after me."

"And the general's door was locked?" "Yes, yes!" Crandall broke in impatiently. "What's this got to do with—"

"Did you lock the general's door?" she questioned the Indian.

"No, sahibah; you did."

"And I suppose I locked the door to Lady Crandall's room and my door?" "If they, too, are locked—yes, sahibah."

"Then why?"—Jane's voice quavered almost to a shriek—"why had I failed to lock the double doors—the doors through which you came?"

The Indian caught his breath and darted a look at the general. The latter, eying him keenly, stepped to his desk and pressed a button.

"Very good. Remain here, Jaimihr," he said. Then to Jane: "I will have him searched as you wish. Then both of you go to the cells until I sift this thing to the bottom."

"General! You wouldn't dare!" She stood aghast.

"Wouldn't I, though? We'll see whether!"

A sharp click sent his head jerking around to the right. Jaimihr Khan, at the door to the general's room, was just slipping the key into his girdle after having turned the lock. His thin face was crinkled like old sheepskin.

"What the devil are you doing?" Crandall exploded.

"If the general sahib is waiting for that ball to be answered he need not wait longer. It will not be answered," Jaimihr Khan purred.

"What's this? What's this?" "The wires are cut."

"Cut! Who did that?" The general started for the yellow man. Jaimihr Khan whipped a blue barreled revolver out of his broad sash and leveled it at his master.

"Back, General Sahib! I cut them. The sahibah's story is true. It was she who came in and found me at the safe."

"My God! You, Jaimihr—you a spy!" The general collapsed weakly into a chair by the desk.

"Some might call me that, my general." Jaimihr's weapon was slowly swinging to cover both the heated man and the girl by the doors. "No need to search that drawer, General Sahib. Your pistol is pointing at you this minute."

"You'll pay for this!" Crandall gasped.

"That may be. One thing I ask you to remember. If one of you makes a move I will kill you both. You are a gallant man, my general. Is it not so? Then remember!"

Crandall started from his chair, but the uselessness of his bare hands against the snub nosed thing of blue metal covering him struck home. He sank back, with a groan. Keeping them both carefully covered, Jaimihr moved to the desk telephone at the general's elbow. He took from his sash a small piece of paper—the one he had saved from the packet of papers taken from the safe—laid it on the edge of the desk, and with his left hand he picked up the telephone. An instant of tense silence, broken by the wheezing of the general's breath, then:

"Nine-two-six, if you please. Yes, yes. Who is this? Ah, yes. It is I, Jaimihr Khan. Is all well with you? Good! And Bishop? Slain coming down the Rock? Good also!"

Crandall groaned. The Indian continued his conversation unperturbed.

"Verree good! Listen closely! I cannot come, as I have promised. There is work for me here. But all will be

well. Take down what I shall tell you." He read from the slip of paper on the desk: "Seven turns to the right, four to the left—press! Two more to the left—press! One to the right. You have that? Allah speed you! Go quickly!"

"Room D!" Crandall had leaped from his chair.

"Correct, my general—Room D." Jaimihr smiled as he stepped away from the telephone, his back against the double doors. The sweat stood white on Crandall's brow; his mouth worked in jerky spasms.

"What—what have you done?" he gasped.

"I see the general knows too well," came the Indian's sly response. "I have given the combination of the inner door of Room D in the signal tower to a friend. He is on his way to the tower. He will be admitted, one of the few men on the Rock who could be admitted at this hour, my general. One pull of the switches in Room D—and where will England's great fleet be then?"

"You yellow devil!" Crandall started to rush the white figure by the doors, but his flesh quailed as the round cold muzzle met it. He staggered back.

"We are going to wait, my general, and you, American sahibah, who have pushed your way into this affair. We are going to wait—and listen—listen!"

The general writhed in agony. Jane, fallen into a chair by the far edge of the desk, had her head buried in her arms and was sobbing.

"And we are going to think, my general," the Indian's voice purred on. "While we wait we shall think. Who will General Crandall be after tonight—the English sahib who ruled the Rock the night the English fleet was blown to hell from inside the fortress? How many widows will curse when they hear his name? What?"

"Jaimihr Khan, what have I ever done to you?" The governor's voice sounded hardly human. His face was blotched and purple.

"Not what you have done, my general—what the English army has done. An old score, general—thirty years old. My father, he was a prince in India until the English army took away his throne to give it to a lying brother. The army—the English army—murdered my father when he tried to get it back—called it mutiny. Ah, yes, an old score; but, by the breath of Allah, tonight shall see it paid!"

The man's eyes were glittering points of white hot steel. All of his thin white teeth showed like a bound's.

"You dog!" The general feebly wagged his head at the Indian.

"Your dog, my general. Five years your dog when I might have been a prince. My friend goes up the Rock—step—step—step. Closer—closer to the

tower, my general. And Major Bishop—where is he? Ah, a knife is swift and makes no noise!"

"What a fool I've been!" Crandall rocked in his chair and passed a trembling hand before his eyes. Sudden rage turned his bloodshot eyes to where the girl was stretched, sobbing, across the desk. "Your man—the man you protected—it is he who goes to the signal tower, girl!"

"No—no; it can't be!" she whispered between the rackings of her throat.

"It is! Only a member of the signal service could gain admittance into the tower tonight. Besides, who was it went with Bishop down the Rock after the dinner tonight? And I—I sent Bishop with him—sent him to his death. He was tricking you all the time. I told you he was. I warned you he was playing with you—using you for his own rotten ends—using you to help kill 40,000 men!"

A knock sounded at the double doors behind Jaimihr. He stopped short, startled. All listened. Again came the knock. Without turning his eyes from the two he guarded Jaimihr asked, "Who is it?"

"Woodhouse," came the answer.

Jane's heart stopped. Crandall sat frozen in his seat. Jaimihr turned the key in the lock, and the doors opened. In stepped Captain Woodhouse, helmeted, armed with sword and revolver at waist. He stood facing the trio, his swift eye taking in the situation at once. Crandall half rose from his seat, his face apoplectic.

"Spy! Secret killer of men!" he gasped.

Woodhouse paid no heed to him, but turned to Jaimihr.

"Quick! The combination," he said. "Over the phone—afraid I might not have it right—stopped here on my way to the tower—be there in less than three minutes if you can hold these people."

"Everything is all right?" Jaimihr asked suspiciously.

"You mean Bishop? Yes. Quick, the combination!"

Jaimihr picked the slip of paper containing the formula from the edge of the desk with his disengaged left hand and passed it to Woodhouse.

The latter stretched out his hand, grasped the Indian's with a lightning move and threw it over so that the latter was off his balance. In a twinkling Woodhouse's left hand had wrenched the revolver from Jaimihr's right and pinioned it behind his back. The whole movement was accomplished in half a breath. Jaimihr Khan knelt in agony and in peril of a broken wrist at the white man's feet, disarmed, harmless. Woodhouse put a silver whistle to his lips and blew three short blasts.

A tramp of feet in the hallway outside, and four soldiers with guns filled the doorway.

"Take this man!" Woodhouse commanded.

The Indian, in a frenzy, writhed and shrieked:

"Traitor! English spy! Dog of an unbeliever!"

The soldiers jerked him to his feet and dragged him out. His ravings died away in the passage.

Woodhouse brought his hand up in a salute as he faced General Crandall.

"The other spy, Almer, of the Hotel Splendide, has just been arrested, sir. Major Bishop has taken charge of him and has lodged him in the cells."

General Crandall took a step toward Woodhouse, who still stood stiffly before the opened doors. The dazed governor walked like a somnambulist.

"Who—the devil are you, sir?" he managed to splutter.

"I am Captain Cavendish, general."

Again the hand came to stiff salute on the visor of the pith helmet. "Captain Cavendish of the signal service, stationed at Khartum, but lately detached for special service under the intelligence office in Downing street."

The man's eyes jumped for an instant to seek Jane Gerson's face—found a smile breaking through the lines of doubt there.

"Your papers to prove your identity," Crandall demanded, still in a fog of bewilderment.

"I haven't any, General Crandall," the other replied, with a faint smile, "for your Indian, Jaimihr Khan, would have placed them in your hands after the search of my room yesterday. My conviction Major Bishop of my genuineness, however, after we left your house and when the moment for action arrived. A cable to Sir Ludlow, Service in the Downing street office will confirm my story. Meanwhile I am willing to go under arrest if you think best."

"But—but I don't understand, captain—Cavendish. You posed as a German, as an Englishman."

"Briefly, general, a girl secretly in the pay of the Downing street office—Louisa Schmidt—Joseph, the cigar girl whom you ordered locked up a few hours ago—is the English representative in the Wilhelmstrasse at Berlin. She learned of a plan to get a German spy in your signal tower a month before war was declared, reported it to London, and I was summoned from Khartum to London to play the part of the German spy. At Berlin, where she had gone from your own town of Gibraltar to meet me, she arranged to procure me a number in the Wilhelmstrasse through the agency of a dupe named Capper."

"Capper! Good Lord!" Crandall stammered.

"With the number I hurried to Alexandria. Woodhouse—Captain Woodhouse, poor chap, to the necessities of our plan, fell into the hands of the Wilhelmstrasse men there, and I gained possession of his papers. The Germans started him in a robber caravan of Bedouins for the desert, but I pro-

vided against his getting far before being rescued, and the German agents there were all rounded up the day I sailed as Woodhouse."

"And you came here to save Gibraltar and the fleet from German spies?" Crandall put the question dazedly.

"There were only two, general—Almer and your servant, Jaimihr. We have them now. You may order the release of Louisa Schmidt."

"The captain has overlooked one other—the most dangerous one of all, General Crandall." Jane stepped up to where the governor stood and threw back her hands with an air of submission. "Her name is Jane Gerson of New York, and she knew all along that this gentleman was deceiving you. She had met him, in fact, three weeks before on a railroad train in France."

The startled eyes of Gibraltar's master looked first at the set features of the man, then to the girl's flushed face. Little lines of humor crinkled about the corners of his mouth.

"Captain Cavendish—or Woodhouse, make this girl a prisoner—your prisoner, sir!"

CHAPTER XXII.
At the Quay.

FIVE o'clock at the quay, and already the new day was being made raucous by the bustle of departure—shouts of posters, tenders' jangling engine bells, thump of trunks dropped down sideways, lamentations of voyagers vainly hunting baggage mislaid. Out in the stream the Saxonia—a clean white ship, veritable ark of refuge for pious Americans escaping the deluge.

In the midst of a group of his countrymen Henry J. Sherman stood, feet wide apart and straw hat cocked back over his bald spot. He was narrating the breathless incidents of the night's dark hour.

"Yes, sir, a soldier comes to our rooms about 3.30 o'clock and hammers on our door. 'Everybody in this hotel's under arrest,' he says. 'Kindly dress as soon as possible and report to Major Bishop in the office.' And we not five hours before the guests of General and Lady Crandall at Government House. What'd you think of that for a quick change?"

"Well, gentlemen, we put down stairs, with me minus a collar button and havin' to hold my collar down behind with my hand. And what do we find? This chap Almer, with a face like a side of cream cheese, standing in the middle of a bunch of soldiers with guns; another bunch of soldiers surroundin' his Arab boy, who's as innocent a little fellow as ever you set eyes on, and this Major Bishop walkin' up and down, all excited, and sayin' something about somebody's got a scheme to blow up the whole fleet out there. Which might have been done, he says, if it wasn't for that fellow Woodhouse we'd had dinner with just that very evening."

"Who's some sort of spy, I knew it all the time, you see." Mrs. Sherman was quick to claim her share of her fellow tourists' attention. "Only he's a British spy set to watch the Germans. Major Bishop told me that in confidence after it was all over—said he'd never met a man with the nerve this Captain Woodhouse has."

"Better whisper that word 'spy' soft," Henry J. admonished, sotto voce. "We're not out of this plagued Europe yet, and we've had about all the excitement we can stand. Don't want anybody to arrest us again just the minute we're sailin'. But, as I was sayin', there we all stood, foolish as goats, until in comes General Crandall, followed by this Woodhouse chap. 'Excuse me, people, for causin' you this little inconvenience,' the general says. 'Major Bishop has taken his orders too literal. If you'll go back to your rooms and finish dressin' I'll have the army bus down here to take you to the quay. The Hotel Splendide's accommodations have been slightly disarranged by the arrest of its worthy proprietor. So back we go, and—by cricky, mother, here comes the general and Mrs. Crandall now!'"

Henry J. broke through the ring of passengers and, with a waving of his hat, rushed to the curb. A limousine bearing the governor, his lady and Jane Gerson and with two bulky hampers strapped to the baggage rack behind was just drawing up.

"Why, of course we're down here to see you off and bid you godspeed to little old Kewanee!" Lady Crandall was quick to anticipate the Shermans' greetings. General Crandall, beaming indulgently on the group of home goers, had a hand for each.

"Yes, yes," he exclaimed, "after arresting you at 3 o'clock we're here



"Make this girl a prisoner!"

to give you a clean ticket at 5. Couldn't do more than that—what? Regrettable occurrence and all that, but give you something to tell the stay at homes about when you get back to—ah—"

"Kewanee, Illinois, general," Sherman was quick to supply. "No town like it this side the pearly gates."

"No doubt of it, Sherman," Crandall heartily agreed. "A quiet place, I'll wager. Think I'd relish a touch of your Kewanee after—ah—life on Gibraltar."

Jane Gerson, who had been standing in the car, anxiously scanning the milling crowd about the landing stage, caught sight of a white helmet and khaki clad shoulders pushing through the nearer fringes of travelers. She slipped out of the limousine unseen and waited for the white helmet to be doffed before her.

"I was afraid maybe"—the girl began, her cheeks suddenly flaming.

"Afraid that after all it wasn't true?" the man she had found in war's vortex flushed, his gray eyes compelling hers to tell him their whole message. "Afraid that Captain Cavendish might be as vile a deceiver as Woodhouse? Does Cavendish have to prove himself all over again, little girl?"

"No, no!" Her hands fluttered into his, and her lips were parted in a smile. "It's Captain Woodhouse I want to know always—the man whose pledged word I held to."

"It must have been hard," he murmured. "But you were splendid—splendid!"

"No, I was not." Tears came to dim her eyes, and the hands he held trembled. "Once—in one terrible moment this morning—when Jaimihr told us you were going to the signal tower—when we waited—waited to hear that awful noise—my faith failed me. I thought you—"

"Forget that moment, Jane, dearest. A saint would have denied faith then. They were silent for a minute, their

(Continued on page 6)

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Walt Mason, the prose poem artist, is "some pumpkins" when it comes to that kind of stuff, but this one from the New Mexican, headed "Here's Where We Give Walt Mason a Jar" is just as good as Mason's own article:

"From our constant daily reading we can see the thing we're needing is the stuff for fully feeding folks at home and folks afar. For the daily papers tell us facts and figures that compel us to be wide-awake and jealous of the waste we should debar. Bread and butter, beans and berries, kraut and cabbage, cheese and cherries and the eggs of Tom and Jerries should be saved throughout the land, so that ours, the fruitful nation, may prevent the quick starvation of the balance of creation in the troublous times at hand. Though it seems inconsequential each small slice of bread's essential to keep famine pestilential from ourselves and our allies; waste of food is unpropitious, un-American, pernicious, and has consequence as vicious as a swarm of German spies. All our logic and our reason proves it's nothing short of treason if we let the growing season find us idly looking on, not considering nor caring for the famine which is staring in our faces, nor preparing for the days when summer's gone. Let us then do what we ought to, by devoting all our thought to saving food-stuffs as we're taught to by the manuals complete which the national commission has prepared in large edition for improving the condition of our stock of things to eat. This is something worth your trying, for by canning and by drying all the things that you've been buying you'll not merely feed yourselves, but you'll find, from the beginning, that you've helped our troops in winning by the drying and the tinning which have stocked your pantry shelves."

Democracy is rule by the majority, still it is toleration of the minority. By the old monarchial system the minority is sometimes ruled by the majority, but with an iron hand. In other words true democracy is consideration for everyone. Slackers may rise in bands to resist the draft, but because of this resistance of a few it is not patriotism for citizens to rise up and revert to the old brutal system of lynching. Federal and local officers are well prepared to handle cases of this kind and only in rare cases, when the safety of the citizens is really threatened, is it necessary for them to take the law in their hands. There are always those who are in constant opposition to the workings of the government but to manhandle them, as it often appears that they deserve, would be a crime against the government greater than that committed by the victim. and in cases of this opposition to the governmental system there are at least some who think they are doing an act of patriotism, not knowing that the way to change the bad places in the system is through the lawmakers, and the truly patriotic citizen tolerates these few just as far as he can. But in times like we are passing through now, when necessary, let the law take its course and with all the speed possible and if necessary to use the rope, let it be done without fear or favor.

It was said by many men, and men of good sound judgment, before war was declared against Germany, and some few since: "I am ready to fight when Germany comes over here, but I am not willing to go over there to fight." All of which sounds very well and would be a good policy to follow if certain things were not as they are. To those who think this way about it we would say: Have you read any of the descriptions of conditions in France and Belgium? Have you read of buildings, yes, whole cities, being torn down, fields trampled down and torn up by shells and high explosives of all kinds; women and children killed and crippled and people driven from their homes; starving children and the thousands of other horrors of war as brought into the homes of innocent people over there? Do you want to wait for that to happen here before you begin to fight? For our part we would rather whip the Germans in Europe.

Or we might wait and experience what the English did. They said, "We will go fight when the Germans come on our soil." The Germans did come on their soil and dropped bombs in great numbers on the helpless women and children of London and other coast cities of England. What will we true born Americans do, wait for the same to happen to New York City, Boston, San Francisco and other American cities? We just as well wake up now as we are facing a real issue, and there is no time for dilly-dallying and no place for the agitator or slacker. Let's face the issue and do business like real Americans should.

The resisters in Oklahoma were merely following the natural inference from the speeches and talk of Senator Gore, who is also "ferminist the government."—Albuquerque Journal.

Shame on Gore! We now remember once upon a time, when we were supporting Thomas Pryor Gore with all our might and means, that some folks said that he was not always tried and true as he claimed, but we never could believe that Gore was a slacker as he has proven recently.

Haywood says his "rough-necks" mean to pull the rest of the people down to their level. He will find that the rest of the people will pull a considerable number of the roughnecks several feet above their normal level.—Albuquerque Journal.

We would suggest that the rest of the people start in with plenty of perfectly good new rope.

LOW BLOOD PRESSURE.

First Aid to Those Suffering From Hemorrhage or Shock.

One hears a great deal about the danger of high blood pressure, but not much about the danger of too low a pressure. Yet the latter may be very swiftly fatal. It results often from shock, as well as from severe loss of blood. But there is a very simple means of giving temporary relief, which every one should know, since such knowledge might often be the means of saving life.

A diastolic pressure of fifty millimeters is critical, for the blood tends to accumulate in the abdomen, but death may be avoided if immediate means be taken to raise the arterial pressure. A late number of La Revue gives the following directions:

"The wounded person in whom arterial pressure is low should be placed immediately on an operating table heated by electricity, with his feet elevated for an hour or more some thirty millimeters (about one and one-quarter inches) higher than his head. If the diastolic pressure remains below eighty millimeters an injection of isotonic serum should be made and if necessary repeated. If the pressure does not remain sufficiently high after the second injection another injection is made of adrenalin into a vein, preferably a vein near the heart."

It will be noted that the first part of these directions can be carried out by any one—namely, the application of warmth and the raising of the patient's heels higher than his head. This is so important and so efficacious that the famous French physician and research scientist, Dr. Charles Richet, has made it a practice in his lectures to students to give them the striking object lesson of a dog which had been bled almost to the point of exhaustion, so that death was imminent, being instantly revived by this simple expedient of changing its position. When he was apparently dead while the head remained higher than the extremities, as soon as the head was lowered the waning life returned.

First aid to the injured, therefore, suffering from hemorrhage or shock is to place the victim on a mattress or bench and raise the feet slightly higher than the head.—Review of Reviews

Sovereigns in Bolivia.

Bolivia has a strange connection with Great Britain in the fact that the English sovereign is the standard gold coin. This is minted from local gold at the capital of the country, La Paz, along with the Peruvian half sovereign, which also is legal tender. Although Bolivia is as yet quite a "new" country and has not had time to adopt a coinage of her own, she has found an opportunity of establishing state monopolies on alcohol, spirituous liquors and tobacco, rendering the prohibition of them at any time an easy matter.—London Chronicle.

What Can Be Done in One Day.

"Every day is such a usual occurrence that its true significance does not come home to us," says a writer in the Woman's Home Companion. "We get so used to our days that we are blind to their universal possibilities.

"In the beginning one-sixth of the whole world was made in a day, yet how many of us feel that we can do one-sixth, or even one-hundredth, of all the things we ought to do in one day?"

"Within one day the battle of Waterloo and the battle of the Marne were won. How about all the days between? A man can change the fortune of his entire life in a day."

Loading on the Job.

Mrs. Woman, are you married? If you are we wish you all of the happiness and the best of blessings a generous world can give you. But let us ask a bold question and probably offend you. We do not mean to be impolite. It is just the perversity of human nature to want to know if you married a lazy man—a man who talks in a loud voice about his back yard garden and lets his wife do all the work.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

What Women Like to Know

Smart Sport Suit

Silk of superior quality is the material for the waist here illustrated. It is a tailored model, with pin tucked shirt bosom, flat pointed collar and turnback cuffs ornamented with pearl



SILK AND SATIN.

buttons. The sport shirt is of washable white satin with soft draped plait in front and gathered back. The skirt is finished with satin covered buttons and handmade buttonholes. The belt is detachable. Design by Franklin Simon & Co., New York.

To Wash a Sweater.

Make a paste of a white soap and water by boiling the shaved soap slowly until dissolved. Cool and add one teaspoonful borax and one-half cupful wood alcohol. Have warm water in plenty ready (in washtub); add soap solution to water and put in sweater "Jounce" or swish up and down without pulling or rubbing; repeat in more sudsy water. Then rinse in water equally warm and squeeze without twisting against the wool fibers. Lay in a pillow case and hang in open air, turning once or twice. When almost dry lay on a table or ironing board and pin into shape, flat, with arms and fronts even and in place and allow to dry, preferably in a warm temperature. Lay in suitcase or on covered coat hanger. Never hang up or squeeze such articles when wet.

Remedy For Corns.

Speedy removal of corns and callouses may be effected by painting twice a day with a solution of salicylic acid. Have your druggist make up the following prescription: Salicylic acid, fifteen grains; extract of cannabis indica, eight grains; alcohol, fifteen drops; ether, forty drops; flexible collodion, seventy-five drops. In applying this avoid the healthy skin. Use a camel's hair brush. Continue this for a week and the corn will fall off and callouses as well. Bathing the feet in hot water will facilitate the process of separation.

Making Good Buttonholes.

When making buttonholes in woolen, silk, or, in fact, any other material that frays, first measure accurately where the buttonholes are to be, then stitch two parallel lines with the sewing machine on the garment, the required size for the button. These lines must be about one-fourth of an inch apart. Then cut the buttonhole between the lines and buttonhole stitch with twist.—Farm and Fireside.

Homemade Detergent.

A first class homemade detergent cleaner can be made as follows: Dissolve a five cent cake of white soap in two quarts of water, add a teaspoonful of borax and a tablespoonful of alcohol. If the water is very hard double these amounts. This solution is economical, effective and nonflammable.

* SAID OF WOMEN. *
* Women of forty always fancy *
* they have found the fountain of *
* youth and that they remain *
* young in the midst of the rulus *
* of their day.—Arsene Houssaye. *
* The perfect loveliness of a wo- *
* man's countenance can only con- *
* sist in that majestic peace which *
* is founded in the memory of *
* happy and useful years, full of *
* sweet regards.—John Ruskin. *

INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE PROPER PREPARATION OF BEAR GRASS OR YUCCA PLANT FOR THE MARKET

The plant must be split open, cut off from the roots above the ground close to the live lower leaves and above the dead leaves, and no more of the root, or bulb, left attached to them than is needed to hold the leaves together. If desired to sell dry loose, the plant must be thoroughly dried and contain no dirt or other waste material, as we will not pay for water, dirt or other waste material. If selling baled, all plants must be thoroughly dried and all dirt and sand must be shaken out before baling. You can use any kind of baling press that best suits you, provided it is not smaller than 17x22 inches, but all bales must be tightly baled and three wires used to keep them in shape.

For Green Loose, clean plants, we will pay \$2.50 per ton delivered at yard. : : :

For Thoroughly Dry Loose, clean plants, we will pay \$5.00 per ton delivered at yard.

For Properly Baled, clean plants, we will pay \$8.50 per ton delivered at yard, or \$9.00 per ton loaded on cars. : : : :

For information relative to loading, Delphos or Cameo switches, or any other information desired, see or write

C. E. BROWN..

At Security State Bank, Portales, New Mexico

Bear In Mind, This Is Cash On Delivery

QUALITY, COURTESY and SERVICE

with fair prices is a pretty good combination and that is what the WHITE HOUSE GROCERY CO. stands for. Your neighbor trades here, why not you? Come and see the fine Aluminum Ware in our window that we are giving away free with a splendid Coffee—coupon in every package.

Shapcott & Sons

Highest Market Prices for Poultry, Eggs and Hides

PRONOUNCING WORDS.

A Test and a Flippant Fling at the Critic and His Theory.

Comes now another to trouble us in these days when the wayfarer has already enough bothers to keep him from lingering overlong in his humble repose. It is a man who has discovered that there are 25,000 English words more or less commonly mispronounced and who would show us how to rescue ourselves from the disgrace.

By way of illustration he challenges all comers to try to pronounce offhand such words as actinism, archimandrite, batman, beaufin, bourgeois, brevier, buoy, demy, fugleman, fustil, oboe, rowlock, tassel, vase and vellety. He intimates that anybody who can give them all correctly can qualify as a 300 hitter in the pronunciation league, but still has a long way to go before he reaches perfection.

But what of it? An oboe sounds as sweet whether one calls it an ob-bow or an ob-boy. If the writer of this article told his printer to set it in booz-zwah type the printer probably would call a meeting of the chapel and insist on a strike vote. You can call it a vase or vawze, but it takes a dime to get it filled, where it used to cost only five cents. As to demy and vellety, most of us have got along very well for a good many years without writing or speaking either of them and hope to struggle along the same way at least until we have a little rest from worry over the high cost of potatoes.

The hardest thing about it is to determine which of several schools of pronunciation is most desirable—the London, the Melbourne, the Canadian, the Texas, the Massachusetts, the Alabama, the Georgia or the Missouri. Moreover, if 25,000 words are mispronounced most of us are democratic enough to let the majority rule and be willing to make it unanimous.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Just Received

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

INDA HUMPHREY Hardware

The Dime! The Dime!

Every day I am wrapping a dime in paper and putting into my dough. Some one gets it in their loaf. Look for it.

O. S. Strickland The Baker

U. D. members of their guests town last from 3 to 5 met at the and ushered room where delicious gr Beola McM An appro rendered c Misses Ra Maurine H bers by M and Harol Mignon J phrey and quotations present. out of tow Mrs. And Mrs. Morg and sister May. All most pleas C. W. F was a busi Tuesday of A ton of on car will Think it ov "I am in a declared Ju ber of cong "How is ti "Here I make sense myself."—L Mrs. Jon piano pract Neighbor— tell one— The empl working ov business—N Notic Reput Department of Port Sumner, N M. Notice is her Portales N. M. stand entry No tion 5, townshp meridian, has f three year pro above describe commissioner. of September. Claimant nam David L. Litt of Redland, N land, N. M. 40-46 Notic Department of Port Sumner, N M. Notice is her Rogers, N. M. additional hom sec. 34, townsh meridian has 3 three year pro above describe missioner at hi 25th day of Sep Claimant nam Gailie E. Mo Bradford, Joh 40-46 Por BO

The Leach Coal Co.

Dealers in **COAL, GRAIN AND HAY**

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

U. D. C's. Entertained

Mrs. J. L. May entertained the members of the U. D. C. and their guests at her home east of town last Saturday afternoon from 3 to 5 o'clock. They were met at the door by the hostess and ushered into the receiving room where they were served to delicious grape punch by Misses Beola McMinn and Pearl Stone. An appropriate program was rendered consisted of readings by Misses Rachel Dunaway and Maurine Priddy, musical numbers by Mesdames H. F. Jones and Harold Rogers, and Misses Mignon Jones and Vera Humphrey and several interesting quotations by the different ones present. Mrs. May had as her out of town guests, her mother, Mrs. Anderson, grandmother, Mrs. Morgan, aunt, Mrs. Travis, and sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank May. All those present report a most pleasant time.

C. W. Harrison, of Farwell, was a business visitor in the city Tuesday of this week.

A ton of bear grass dry, baled on car will pay for a ton of coal. Think it over.

Caught in His Trap.

"I am in an embarrassing situation, declared Judge Fludub, former member of congress. "How is that, judge?" "Here I am called upon to try to make sense out of a law that I framed myself."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Musical Note.

Mrs. Jones—Does my daughter's piano practicing annoy your husband? Neighbor—Oh, not at all; Jack can't tell one note from another.—Life.

The employee who has a horror of working overtime will never own the business.—Newkirk.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office, at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, July 28, 1917. Notice is hereby given that Asa P. Hodges, of Portales, N. M., who on Feb. 5, 1913, made homestead entry No. 010032, for southwest quarter section 5, township 5 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Will A. Palmer, U. S. commissioner, at Causey, N. M., on the 25th day of September, 1917. Claimant names as witnesses: David L. Little, of Causey, N. M.; William Croft, of Redland, N. M.; William M. Gregory, of Redland, N. M.; Elsie B. Gregory, of Redland, N. M. A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., August 24th, 1917. Notice is hereby given that Dink Broyles, of Rogers, N. M., R. No. 1, who on Oct. 25, 1912, made additional homestead entry No. 010407, for SW 1/4 sec. 34, township 5 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. meridian has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Will A. Palmer, U. S. commissioner at his office at Redland, N. M., on the 25th day of September, 1917. Claimant names as witnesses: Sallie E. Morgan, Charles J. Partin, Sarah J. Bradford, John Uzer, all of Rogers, N. M. A. J. EVANS, Register.

POULTRY GOSSIP.

Prevention is the watchword in poultry diseases. Fortunes made from poultry are very rare, but for capital and labor invested better dividends are paid than from any other crop speculation. Never set hens in the laying house, especially during the summer season. A violation of this rule will mean the introduction of myriads of vermin. Exposure to excessive heat either in the house or in the run is fatal, especially to overfat hens. Poultry is naturally hardy. Supplied with the proper food, confined to well ventilated, clean and not overcrowded quarters and kept free from lice the flock can be continuously kept in good health.

CARE OF THE PULLETS.

Suitable and Abundant Food Necessary to Make Egg Producers.

Whether the flock of pullets will produce eggs next winter when prices are high will depend, among other things, upon the care given to the flock in late summer and fall, writes a correspondent of the American Agriculturist. The most essential thing is to provide suitable food and plenty of it. Any of the various grains grown upon our farms will fill the bill, but it is best to have a variety. Oats are not as suitable as wheat because of the large amount of husks that cover the meats. Fowls will not eat this grain as readily as wheat and corn.

There is nothing superior to wheat for the development of bone and muscle and the promotion of a general condition of health and vigor in the growing birds. We are taking it for granted that the flock has the free range of the fields. In this way not only will the flock secure a considerable portion of its food, grain that would otherwise be lost, but the exercise taken in these hunting excursions is most beneficial in securing strong, vigorous, stocky layers. In this way,



too, the much needed animal food, an essential part of a properly balanced ration for growing fowls, is secured at no extra expense to the owner. There is also a further saving made in pre-

venting injury to crops through the destruction of vast numbers of bugs and insects gathered in by the flock.

One summer our flock of about 100 Brown Leghorns had the free range of five and one-half acres of cucumber vines, and the greater share of the day was spent by them in hunting for bugs and other insect life that always propagate so freely during the summer months. When dressing the male birds our children would frequently call our attention to the large numbers of hard shelled bugs with which their crops were stuffed. The chickens appeared to be fond of cucumbers, and there was some loss in this way. However, by slicing the large, unsalable cucumbers and placing them where they were most handy the loss in this way was not of any consequence. A flock of chickens must be working a good deal of harm before I should consider it profitable to coop them in pens.

Marketing Eggs.

Put your eggs in a good serviceable egg crate equipped with sound, clean fillers and flats. Keep them in a cool cellar or milk room until you take them to town.

Market your eggs at least once a week and oftener if you have enough to make it profitable.

Use dirty, weak shelled and misshapen eggs at home. They are all right if used right away, but are hard to handle on the way to the consumer.

Learn to candle eggs. Learn how bad eggs look as seen before the candle and learn why eggs go bad. Your egg buyer will be glad to show you how.

If possible sell to a buyer who pays more for good than for bad eggs.—University of Wisconsin.

Beet Pulp as a Hen Feed.

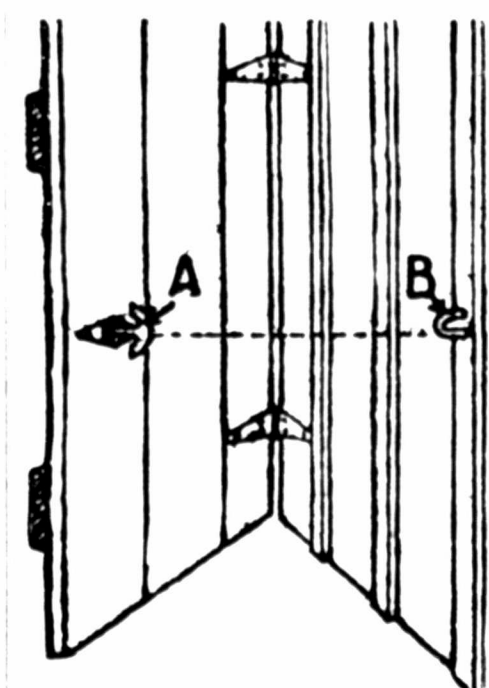
Beet pulp is a waste product from beet sugar in the making. Experiment stations tell that, while they cannot find that it will analyze high in any essential food element, stock of all kinds, including fowls, thrive on it. It is well to mix it with clover meal and bran.

The Careless Milker.

Some folks can't or don't milk without spattering the floor, the tops of their boots and everything all around. Still, anybody may get the habit of milking into the pail if he will just take a bit more pains. It will pay to take pains.

Hook For Barn Door.

The best thing I have found for holding a door open is an ordinary window blind hook, writes a correspondent of the Farm and Fireside. Fasten it to



the door in the manner illustrated at A and B so it will hook into a large staple. This method of fastening is strong, neat and inexpensive and will save your door from being blown off its hinges by strong winds.

Worms In Hogs.

Keep your hogs free from worms by giving the following ingredients: Santonin, two and one-half grains; arsenic, one dram; calomel, one grain; sodium bicarbonate, one dram. The above is a dose for a 100 pound pig, and the dosage may be increased or decreased according to the size of the animal. The pigs are starved for twelve hours previous to giving the remedy. The medicine is thoroughly stirred in a small amount of ground feed and the dose repeated in ten days.

Strictly Ornamental.

Man's only nonutilitarian garment is the necktie. It's as useless as a monocle. Yet we wear 'em. We'd feel awkward walking down the street without one. Once upon a time the necktie was used to fasten the collar on. But now it doesn't do that. Man's necktie is the Indian's eagle feather, the cannibal's necklace of teeth, the mid-African's ivory earrings. It's his pride, on which he bestows much thought, great care. We wonder what would happen to the vanity of the human race, masculine half, in case of a necktie famine.—Toledo News-Bee.

DAIRY WISDOM.

Type is not the real test of a cow's value. The scales and tester are better indications. Every year the farmer wonders how the pasture is going to hold out, says the Farm Journal. It is a pretty safe guess that it will fall off about August. Be ready for it. Don't overload the pastures. Salt, shade and water are essential to the development of a dairy herd. Stagnant water is unfit for the stock. Drain the marshes and ponds or fence the cattle away from them. Where chronic dysentery is present in a dairy herd try washing the cows' udders with a 2 per cent solution of coal tar disinfectant before allowing the calves to suck. A cow with the ability to make good records is hindered in production if handled by an ignorant herdsman.

DEHORNING CALVES.

Growth of Horns Can Easily Be Prevented by Proper Treatment. (Prepared by United States department of agriculture.)

In the average dairy it is better that cows be without horns, as the danger of their hooking one another is thus prevented. Only in pure bred herds, where the appearance of the herd is considered important from a show or sale point of view, is there any justification for allowing horns to grow. It is much easier to prevent the growth of horns than to remove them.

The points that ultimately will develop into horns can be felt as small buttons embedded in the skin. The prevention is most effective if the treatment is applied when the buttons are just large enough to be felt, which is usually between the third and the seventh days.

To prevent their development the hair should be removed from the horn buttons. A stick of caustic potash or soda, wrapped in paper to protect the hands of the operator, is then moistened with water and rubbed on each horn button two or three times, allowing the caustic to dry after each application. Care should be taken to apply the caustic, which should not be too moist, to the buttons only, for if it touches the surrounding skin it will cause unnecessary pain. Immediately after the application the calf also should be protected from rain, in order to prevent the caustic from spreading.

If the operation is carefully performed the horns will make no growth. If scurs or horn growths appear it is an indication that the caustic was not properly applied.

Care of Farm Tractors.

Spare parts of the gas tractor should be kept on hand at all times. To keep the engine running is the main thing in the harvest field. Going to town for repairs takes time which can be avoided by having spare parts at hand. Spare parts of pieces which wear the most should be carried with the tractor in order to save time in replacing parts. Cylinder oil for the gas engine must be of the best quality and highest grade to get the best result from the tractor. A cheap low grade of oil will cause frequent stops and delays and will seriously interfere with the efficiency of the engine. Overhaul the tractor at least once a week and every three days if run continuously day and night. To delay one day may result in a broken part which will take longer to repair than the time required for overhauling the engine.

Effect of Discipline.

"Just see how the chickens mind the old hen, Robby," said Mrs. Norris to her son. "Watch them run to her when she calls them."

"I suppose she sat on them when they were little," remarked the infant phenomenon reflectively.

Clever Child.

"You can't eat your cake and have it." "Well, ma, if I want cake to look at there's plenty in the baker's window."—Pittsburgh Post.

Look Ahead.

Henry Ward Beecher said, "Don't be like a grasshopper, which jumps first and afterward looks round for a place to land."

They'll Help Some There.

Save the old tin cans. You'll be putting them to good use if you only can be grouch in them.—Atlanta Constitution.

One of the chief secrets of happiness is never to allow your energies to stagnate.

Another Portales Case

It proves that there's a way out for many suffering Portales folks. Just another report of a case in Portales. Another typical case. Kidney ailments relieved in Portales with Doan's Kidney Pills.

J. P. Voyles, farmer, Portales, says: "I know that Doan's Kidney Pills are a good kidney medicine and I am glad to recommend them. About ten years ago my kidneys were out of order. There was a heavy, dull, bearing down pain that seemed never to ease up, right across the small of my back. I surely felt all out of order when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. I took this medicine off and on for some time and it strengthened me up."

Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Voyles had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

C. W. Hart, a member of the company who recently purchased the Poll-Angus ranch 14 miles south of this city, and W. H. Graham, editor of the Andrews County Times, both of Andrews, Texas, were in Portales Friday attending to business matters and prospecting.

In the preliminary in Justice Court Tuesday afternoon of this week, Charley Hoover was found not guilty of assault with a deadly weapon and the case was dismissed, there being insufficient evidence to support the charges.

Miss Mattie Belle Hawkins returned the first of the week from Clovis, where she has been visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Hart.

M. H. Campbell, local manager of the Kemp Lumber company, returned yesterday from a fishing trip up in the mountains near Santa Fe.

Bob Moxley, manager of the Poll-Angus ranch, and his father-in-law, Mr. Fry, were in Portales Friday. Mr. Moxley gave a good range report.

Make your casings 90 per cent puncture proof by having us vulcanize our liners in your casings. Portales Garage. 39-1f

Make your bear grass earn and keep up part of your expenses. See Shorty Brown at Security State Bank.

Mrs. S. F. Culberson and grand daughter, Miss Lucy, are in the city visiting with friends.

WANTS

Two and one half horse power engine and pump jack for sale. See Walter Crow.

For Sale—Pigs of all sizes, from \$3.00 up. See Carl Mueller, or phone 184, Portales. 36-1f

For Sale or Trade—My home in Portales. All of block 24, Bogard addition to Portales, except west 1-3 of lots 10, 11 and 12, with all improvements. If interested, write Milton Brown, Jr., Brownfield, Texas. 34-8t

The Government needs Farmers as well as Fighters. Two million three hundred thousand acres of Oregon & California Railroad Co. Grant Lands, Title vested in United States. To be opened for homesteads and sale. Containing some of the best land left in United States. Large copyrighted map, showing land by sections and description of soil, climate, rainfall, elevation, temperature, etc., postpaid, One Dollar. Grant Lands Locating Co., Portland, Oregon. 35-48

FOR SALE Ten foot steel windmill, price fifteen dollars, also feterita seed for sale. Apply at creamery. 39-1f

10 JERSEY COWS, all fresh and good milkers, to trade for range cattle. J. D. Cyphers, 4 mi. south of Portales. 39-3tp

FOR SALE—44 heifers, coming three, good grade, 15 calves, balance with calf; 3-year old registered Hereford bull. Sell a part or all. T. A. Bell. 39-1f

PARENTS—Now is the time to have that family group made, while all are at home. It

Good Piano for sale at a reasonable price. Inquire at this office.

For Sale or Trade. 161 1-2 acres 1 mile north and 1 mile west of Bonita, Montague County, Texas 85 acres clear level farm land 70 acres pasture of which about 25 acres is bermuda grass balance timber pasture, grass land cut in three different pastures having each a living spring furnishing water the year round for stock; place joins several hundred acres of out land thereby furnished almost unlimited pasture free. Good 4 room house, good farm cow shed and other out buildings, good well at house. Will sell for \$15.00 per acre if sold at once. \$1000 down and terms on balance or will trade for New Mexico deeded land. Call or write J. Geo. Miller, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 79, Bonita, Texas. 40-2tp

To Trade Mares and milch cows for 20 acres or more improved land near Portales. J. F. Cranford, Delphos, N. M. 40-2tp

Lost Collie dog, marked sable and white, left fore leg white. Reward. H. H. Buchanan. 1tp

For Sale—Northwest quarter sec. 11, twp. 2 south, range 35 east, adjoining Mrs. Lizzie Burrows place, in proven water belt. Reasonable price and terms on part. Address E. S. Anderson, 212 Main St., Denison, Texas. 40-1f

FOR SALE My place of 6 acres, improved, 1 mile west of the court house, or will trade for livestock, walker caswell. 40-1f

Our 2in1 method will insure you against worry and tube trouble. Portales Garage. 39-1f

M. E. Broadrick, district cable man for the Mountain States Telephone company, was in Portales yesterday looking over the local system.

Double your tire mileage by having us vulcanize our hand made inner liners in your casings. Portales Garage. 39-1f

Portales Electric and Machine Co.

GET PRICES ON

Irrigation Equipment Installation
Machine and Electrical Work

PARTS CARRIED FOR WITTE ENGINES

BOWERS, REYNOLDS & NORRIS

Telephone 36

FARM LOANS!

Money Ready When
Papers Are Signed

Coe Howard

Office at Security State Bank

Management of THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO AT ALBUQUERQUE

Is on a basis of BUSINESS as well as of educational efficiency. For some time Regents of the University have had under consideration the three months of summer vacation, one-fourth of every year, during which time the large and growing University plant has been idle and not performing its function for the state. They recognized that a private business enterprise could not be idle one-fourth of every year and maintain full efficiency.

Our entry into the war brought emergency demands upon the University. Two courses were open to the management. One permitted war conditions to render the University less efficient. The other made of those conditions the opportunity to increase the University's power and scope for service. The University management chose the latter course, with this result:

Instead of opening in August for the usual two-semester, nine-month period, the University will open on Monday, October 1, and will continue in full operation throughout autumn, winter, spring and summer, for forty-eight weeks. This is the first great step in adapting the University of New Mexico to the new war basis of increased efficiency in educational service.

If you have need or desire for education, this new working schedule of your State University means economy of money, time and effort for you. Write today for complete information about the ways in which this new schedule will be of direct service and value to YOU.

Address David R. Boyd, President, Albuquerque, N. M.

Making the Farm Pay

ALFALFA ADVANTAGES.

Valuable as an Enricher of the Soil For Corn and Other Crops. [Prepared by United States department of agriculture.]

On land where it will succeed, alfalfa is one of the best crops for a permanent meadow, and it is also valuable as a pasture plant, especially west of the Mississippi river. It needs rich, well drained land with a permeable subsoil and a good supply of lime. In general the loams are better adapted to alfalfa than sandy soils and dry clay uplands. Wherever the soil contains a high percentage of lime alfalfa is nearly certain to succeed. In the east, however, many of the limestone soils are acid and require liming for alfalfa.

The advantages of alfalfa have led to special treatment of many soils not naturally adapted to this crop. For example, some wet areas can be put into condition for alfalfa by thorough drainage. Such lands commonly need an application of lime, which should be applied at the rate of from one to two tons of burnt lime per acre or two to three tons of slaked lime, or three to four tons of finely ground limestone if the soil is not fertile it is always

Colored People Delighted With New Discovery To Bleach the Skin

Atlanta Ga.—Says that recent tests have proven without doubt that swarthy or sallow complexions can be made light by a new treatment recently discovered by a man in Atlanta. Just ask your druggist for Cocotone Skin Whitener. People who have used it are amazed at its wonderful effect. Rid your face of that awful dark color or greasy appearance in a few minutes. It costs so little that you can't afford to be without it. Just think how much prettier you would look with that old dark skin gone and new soft, light skin in its place. Men and women today must care for their complexions to enter society.

A Pie Without Flour or Lard.

Two and one-half cupfuls cold boiled rice, one-half cupful sugar, one-half cupful milk, one egg, one teaspoonful butter, a pinch of salt, grated nutmeg or flavoring to taste, fruit. Brush a pie plate with butter and spread the rice even on the plate. Beat half the sugar, the egg, milk, salt and flavoring together and pour over the rice. Cover top with halves of canned peaches or stewed dried peaches and sprinkle the rest of sugar over the fruit. Put in moderate oven and bake thirty-five minutes.

Any fruit can be used, either fresh, canned or dried stewed fruit.—Mrs. Anna B. Scott in Philadelphia North American.

He Liked It.

Jock Russell was a farm servant. One day when Mrs. Brown, the farmer's wife, went into the milk house she found Jock down on his knees before a milk pail, skimming the cream off with his finger and putting it in his mouth.

"Oh, Jock, Jock," she exclaimed, "I don't like that!"

"Ah, wumman," replied Jock, "ye dinna ken whit's guld for ye."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Uplift.

"Is she a help to her mother?" asked one woman.

"Yes, indeed," replied the other. "She has taught her to say 'culinary art' instead of 'cooking'."

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Ft. Sumner, N. M. July 12, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Earl C. Robinson, of Inez, N. M., who on May 15, 1914, made homestead entry No. 01125, for lots 1, 2, 3, 4, south half northwest quarter section 3, township 5 south, range 2 east, and lot 1, 2, 3, 4, section 34, township 4 south, range 2 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 29th day of August, 1917. Claimant names as witnesses: William D. Greathouse, J. Roy Carder, J. Harrison Carder, Arch E. Merrick, all of Inez, N. M.—25-42 A. J. EVANS, Register.

STATE OF NEW MEXICO NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION PUBLIC LAND SALE ROOSEVELT COUNTY (Republication.)

Office of the Commissioner of Public Lands, Santa Fe, New Mexico.
Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of an Act of Congress, approved June 20, 1910, the laws of the State of New Mexico and the rules and regulations of the State Land Office, the Commissioner of Public Lands will offer on Wednesday, September 26, 1917, at public sale to the highest bidder, at 10:00 o'clock p. m., in the town of Portales, County of Roosevelt, State of New Mexico, in front of the Court House therein, the following described tracts of land, viz:
Following described tracts of land, viz:
Sale No. 778, All of Sec. 16, T. 4S., R. 3E., containing 40 acres. The improvements on the land consist of fencing, value \$300.

No bid on the above described tracts of land will be accepted for less than \$10.00 per acre which is the appraised value thereof.

The above sale of lands will be subject to the following terms and conditions, viz:
Except for lands selected for the Santa Fe and Grant Coal and Iron Bond Fund, the successful bidder must pay to the Commissioner of Public Lands, or his agent holding such sale, one-twentieth of the price offered by him for the land, four per cent interest in advance for the balance of such purchase price, the fee for advertising and appraisal and all costs incidental to the sale herein, and each and all of said amounts must be deposited in cash or certified check at the time of sale, and which said amounts and all of them are subject to forfeiture to the State of New Mexico if the successful bidder does not execute a contract within thirty days after it has been mailed to him by the State Land Office, said contract to provide that the purchaser may at his option make payments of not less than one-thirtieth of ninety-five per cent of the purchase price at any time after the sale and prior to the expiration of thirty years from date of the contract, and to provide for the payment of any unpaid balance at the expiration of thirty years from the date of the contract, with interest on delinquent payments at the rate of four per cent per annum payable in advance on the anniversary of the date of contract, partial payments to be credited on the anniversary of the date of contract next following the date of tender.

The Commissioner of Public Lands of New Mexico, or his agent, holding such sale, reserves the right to reject any and all bids offered at said sale. Possession under contracts of sale for the above described tracts will be given on or before October 1st, 1917.

Witness my hand and the official seal of the State Land Office this 11th day of July A. D. 1917.

ROBT. P. ERVIEN
Commissioner of Public Lands,
State of New Mexico.
First publication July 20, 1917.
Last Publication September 21, 1917.

J. P. PYEATT

New and Second Hand Furniture

Babbit metal 10c lb. News office.



Protect your buildings at little cost

Any weather-beaten barn that you know of would still be in fine condition if it had been kept painted with

DEVOE THE GUARANTEED BARN PAINT

In two colors: Moss Green
and ENGLISH RED OXIDE

This is a mineral paint made in two colors—red and moss green.

It costs very little and you'll be surprised how much surface a gallon will spread over.

We recommend it for use on barns, fences, roofs and buildings of all kinds where a good preservative is needed at small cost.

Paint DEVOE next time you paint.



THE GOODLOE PAINT CO.

Paints, Oils, Paper, Glass and Supplies
Contracts Taken, Estimates Furnished
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO
PAINT DEVOE PAINT

LISTEN

Screen Homes. Flies carry dangerous diseases. Screens are cheaper than doctor bills. Call and look over line of screens.

Portales Lumber Co.

SAFETY FIRST

THE JAYNES-DYER COMPANY

General Contractors
Brick, Stone, Steel Frame, etc. We figure work of all kinds, large or small. Plans and estimates free.
PORTALES, Phone 20 - - - AMARILLO, Phone 1220

..This is Windmill Weather..

We handle Leader, Star and Challenge Windmills and a general line of piping, casing and sucker rod. Also repairs for all kinds of mills. : : : :

..J. B. Sledge Hardware Co..

SERVICE

Is our motto. Our repair shop, located in the old armory building, is equipped to do all kinds auto repairing promptly. When your car needs attention bring it to

Quick Service Garage

Telephone No. 70

E. B. (Peggy) NEAL, Prop.

HIDES! HIDES! HIDES!

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

Reynolds' Meat Market..

Call or see L. L. Purvis

at Gryder's feed yard for your local hauling. Prepared to serve you any and all times.

Inside the Lines

(Continued from page 3)

hearts quailing before the imminent separation. He spoke:

"Go back to the States now; go back and show this Hildebrand person you're a wonder—a prize. Show him what I've known more and more surely every moment since that meeting in Calais. But give him fair warning. He's going to lose you."

"Lose me?" she echoed.

"Inevitably. Listen, girl! In a year my term of service is up, and if the war's over I shall leave the army, come



CORN FOLLOWING A TWO YEARS' CROP OF ALFALFA.

well to improve it by the use of barnyard manure or green manure before sowing it to alfalfa.

The seed bed should be thoroughly prepared before sowing. Well cultivated fields of early varieties of soy beans, early potatoes or similar crops which mature early may be easily prepared for alfalfa after harvesting without plowing the ground. A thorough disking with sufficient harrowing and rolling is all that is required. From twenty-five to thirty pounds of alfalfa per acre should be sown and lightly covered. Fall seeding, when practicable, is best because it avoids the worst injury from crab grass and other summer weeds. It is necessary, however, that the seedling should be done sufficiently early to permit a good growth before winter sets in, and for this reason in the northern tier of states seeding in the spring or early summer is usually better than in the fall, since it is necessary to get a good growth before winter sets in. When practicable, however, fall seeding avoids the worst injury from crab grass and other summer weeds.

There is no better hay, say the specialists, than alfalfa for dairy or beef cattle, sheep and young growing stock of all kinds. It is also a valuable feed for working animals, but care should be taken not to feed it to them exclusively. For hogs it is a splendid pasturage if it is not grazed too closely or too late in the season. In the north central and northeastern states, however, pasturing alfalfa is not in general to be recommended, as the stand is frequently injured, permitting weeds to invade the field. When cut for hay fall sown alfalfa should yield from two to four cuttings the season after planting, and each cutting should average about one ton of cured hay per acre.

Age For Heifer Breeding.

There is a difference of opinion as to the age at which a heifer should drop her first calf, writes a correspondent of the Rural New Yorker. I believe, however, that most practical dairymen prefer to have their heifers calve for the first time at between two and two and a half years of age. The advantage in this is that the heifer begins early to make some return for her food and care and to develop the milk making function. The disadvantage, if any, is that the young animal is asked to assume the burden of maternity before reaching her own full development.

Pumpkins For Hogs.

A small crop of pumpkins is a great aid to the hog raiser, in the opinion of Ray Gatewood, Kansas State Agricultural college. Pumpkins can be grown at a small cost and form a valuable addition to the rations of hogs. They may be grown in the cornfields, especially where there is a poor stand. The value does not lie entirely in their nutritive composition, but is due largely to the beneficial effects on the digestive tract, as they tend to regulate the bowels. It is claimed that the seeds are valuable as a vermifuge, helping to expel worms.



WIDEMANN GOAT MILK CO.

Pains, Dizzy Spells

Mrs. G. P. Cartwright, of Whitwell, Tenn., writes: "I suffered with bearing-down pains. . . The dizzy spells got so bad that when I would start to walk, I would just pretty nearly fall. Was very much run-down. I told my husband I thought Cardui would help me. . . He got me a bottle. . . It helped me so much that he got me another bottle. I got a whole lot better. The dizzy spells and the bearing-down pains . . . left me entirely."

If you are weak and run-down, or suffer from womanly pains,

TAKE

GARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

You can feel safe in giving Gardui a thorough trial. It is composed of mild, vegetable, medicinal ingredients, recognized by standard medical books for many years, as being of great value in the troubles from which only women suffer. The enthusiastic praise of the thousands of women who have been helped by Gardui in its past 40 years of successful use should assure you of its genuine merit, and convince you that it would be worth your while to try this medicine for your troubles. All druggists sell it.

Try Cardui

L-74



"He is going to lose you."

to the States to you, and—and—do you think I could become a good American?"

"If you have the proper teacher," the girl answered, with a flash of mischief.

"All aboard for the Saxonia!" It was Consul Reynolds, fussed, perspiring, overwhelmed with the sense of his duty, who bustled up to where the Sheremans were chatting with Lady Cranall and the general. Reynolds' sharp eye caught an intimate tableau on the other side of the auto. "And that means you, Miss Step lively New York," she shouted, "much as I hate to—ah—interrupt."

Jane Gerson saw her two precious hampers stemming a way through the crowd on the backs of porters, bound for the tender's deck. She could not let them out of her sight.

"Wait, Jane!" His hands were on her arms and he would not let her go. "Will you be my teacher? I want no other."

"My terms are high." She tried to smile, though trembling lips belied her. "I'd pay with my life," he whispered in a quick gust of passion. "Here's my promise!"

He took her in his arms, and between them passed the world old pledge of man and girl.

THE END.

Portales Astonished

By Merchant's Story

A merchant relates the following: "For years I could not sleep without turning every hour. Whatever I ate caused gas and sourness. Also had stomach catarrh. One spoonful buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ika, relieved me instantly." Because Adler-ika flushes the entire alimentary tract it relieves any case constipation, sour stomach or gas and prevents appendicitis. It has quickest action of anything we ever sold. Portales Drug Store.

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Drs. Swearingin and Von Almen, the specialists of Roswell, will be in Portales, at Neer's drug store, on the 4th day of each month, to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and to fit glasses.

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OVER THERE
(Continued from page 2)

me I heard cries of pain and groans, but it made little impression on my benumbed intelligence from the mere fact that whatever had happened had happened to one of the other sections of tea and not to my own. It seemed, some way or other, no affair to concern me. Then a man in front of me doubled up suddenly and rolled into a shell hole. That simply made me remember very clearly that I was not to stop on account of it. It was some



It Seemed That the Whole Earth Behind Me Rose in the Air.

one else's business to pick that man up. Next, according to the queer psychology of battle, I began to lose my sensation of fear and nervousness. After I saw a second man go down I gave my attention principally to a consideration of the irregularities of the German parapet ahead of us, picking out the spot where we were to enter the trench. It seems silly to say it, but I seemed to get some sort of satisfaction out of the realization that we had lost the percentage which we might be expected to lose going over. Now, it seemed, the rest of us were safe until we should reach the next phase of our undertaking. I heard directions given, and I gave some myself. My voice was firm. It surprised me, and I felt almost calm. Our artillery had so torn up the German barb wire that it gave us no trouble at all. We walked through it with only a few scratches. When we reached the low, sandbag parapet of the enemy trench we tossed in a few bombs and followed them right over as soon as they had exploded. There wasn't a German in sight. They were all in their dugouts. But we knew pretty well where every dugout was located, and we rushed for the entrances with our bombs. Everything seemed to be going just as we had expected it to go. Two Germans ran plump into me as I was rounding a ditch angle with a bomb in my hand. They had their hands up, and each of them yelled:

"Mercy, kamerad!"
I passed them back, to be sent to the rear, and the man who received them from me chuckled and told them to move lively. The German trenches were practically just as we had expected to find them, according to our sample. They were so nearly similar to the duplicate section in which we had practiced that we had no trouble finding our way in them. I was just thinking that really the only tough part of the job remaining would be getting back across No Man's Land when it seemed that the whole earth behind me rose in the air. For a moment I was stunned and half blinded by dirt blown into my face. When I was able to see I discovered that all which lay behind me was a mass of upturned earth and rock, with here and there a man shaking himself or scrambling out of it or lying still.

Just two minutes after we went into their trench the Germans had exploded a mine under their parapet. I have always believed that in some way or another they had learned what spot we were to raid and had prepared for us. Whether that's true or not, one thing is certain—that mine blew our organization, as we would say in Kentucky, "plumb to h—l." And it killed or disabled more than half of our party.

Great Confusion.

There was much confusion among those of us who remained on our feet. Some one gave an order to retire, and some one countermanded it. More Germans came out of their dugouts, but instead of surrendering as per our original schedule they threw bombs among us. It became apparent that



We were crawling about on all fours. We would be killed if we were captured if we stuck there and that we wouldn't get any more prisoners. I looked at my first watch and saw that there remained but five minutes more of the time which had been allotted for our stay in the trench, so I blew my whistle and started back. I had seen Private Green (No. 177,250) knocked down by a bomb in the next section, and I

picked him up and carried him out over the wrecked parapet. I took shelter with him in the first shell hole, but I found that he was dead and left him there. A few yards farther back toward our line I found Lance Corporal Glass in a shell hole with part of his hip shot away. He said he thought he could get back if I helped him, and I started with him. Private Hunter, who had been in a neighboring shell hole, came to our assistance, and between us Hunter and I got Glass to our front trench.

We found them lining up the survivors of our party for a roll call. That showed so many missing that Major Lewis, formerly of the Montreal Star, called for volunteers to go out in No Man's Land and try to find some of our men. Corporal Charlson, Private Saunders and I went out. We brought in two wounded, and we saw a number of dead, but on account of their blackened faces were unable to recognize them. The scouts later brought in several bodies.

Of the sixty odd men who had started in our party forty-three were found to be casualties—killed, wounded or missing. The missing list was the longest. The names of those men were marked "m. b. k." (missing; believed killed) on our rolls. I have learned since that some few of them have been reported through Switzerland as prisoners of war in Germany, but most of them are now officially listed as dead.

All of the survivors of the raiding party were sent twenty miles to the rear at 7 o'clock, and the noncommis-

sioned officers were ordered to make reports in writing concerning the entire raid. I never slept more than an hour at a time for several days and nights. I would doze off from sheer exhaustion and then suddenly find myself sitting straight up, scared half to death all over again.

There may be soldiers who won't get scared when they know they are in danger or even when people are being killed right around them, but I'm not one of them. And I've never met any of them yet. I know a boy who won the military cross in the battle of the Somme, and I saw him on his knees before his platoon commander, shamelessly crying he was a coward and begging to be left behind, just when the order to advance was given.

In this war in every offensive, big or small, the man who has been trained to throw a bomb thirty yards is busier and more important than the fellow with the modern rifle, which will shoot a mile and a half and make a hole through a house. In a good many surprising ways this war has carried us back to first principles. I remember a crusader's mace which I once saw in the British museum that would make a bang up knob kerrie, much better than the kind with which they arm our No. 4 men in a raiding section. It had a round iron head, with spikes all over it. I wonder that they haven't started a factory to turn them out.

Tricks of Bombing.

When the Canadians first introduced

bombing the bombs were improvised out of mess tins, the fuses were cut according to the taste and judgment of the individual bomber, and just when the bomb would explode was more or less problematical. Frequently the Germans have tossed our bombs back into our trenches before they went off. That was dangerous and irritating. They can't do that with a Mills grenade or any of the improved factory made bombs, because the men know just how they are timed and are trained to know just how to throw them. Then the Germans used to work a little bomb trick of their own. They learned that our scouts and raiders were all anxious to get a German helmet as a souvenir. They'd put helmets on the ground in No Man's Land or in an advanced trench with bombs under them. In several cases men looking for souvenirs suddenly became mere memories themselves.

In several raids when bombing was new the Canadians worked a trick on the Germans with extensively fatal effect. They tossed bombs into the German trenches with six inch fuses attached. To the Germans they looked just like the other bombs we had been using, and, in fact, they were—all but the fuses. Instead of having failed to continue burning, as the Germans thought, those fuses had never been lighted. They were instantaneous fuses. The ignition spark will travel through an instantaneous fuse at the rate of thirty yards a second. A German would pick up one of these bombs, select the spot where he intended to blow up a

few of us with our own ammunal and then light the fuse. After that there had to be a new man in his place. The bomb would explode instantly the long fuse was lighted.

The next day when I got up after this disastrous raid my bunkie said: "Something sure raised h— with our calculations."
"As those automatic self cocking revolvers did with a Kentucky wedding when some one made a remark reflecting on the bride," I replied.

The fourth article of this remarkable personal narrative will appear soon. It is entitled:

No. 4.—Shifted to the Somme.
Sergeant McClintock takes part in the greatest of all battles and tells of the hell of it. "The front in Belgium was really a rest sector in comparison with it," he says. The extensive preparations of the allies for open warfare afterward abandoned because of the failure of expected developments.

PACKING GOLD IN KEGS.

Care Taken in Preparing the Money Metal For Shipment.

When a gold shipment is to be made by ship the necessary number of kegs are taken in a truck to the assay office, where they are received at a door in the rear. The gold bars are then placed on a hand truck and rolled to the kegs. In the presence of the agents of the shippers and of the officials of the assay office the bars are packed in the kegs, and sawdust is placed around them to prevent abrasion. When the heads of the kegs have been placed over the packed bars a piece of red tape is stretched across and fastened between the chime and the edge of the head. The seal of the shipping house is then attached to the head and the bottom of each keg.

After sealing the kegs are rolled to the wagon and lifted on. It takes two men to handle each keg, as there are ten bars to a keg, with a total gold weight of about 190 pounds. It may be mentioned that \$100,000 weighs in gold about 380 pounds, and \$1,000,000 weighs 3,800 pounds. Some time ago one of the officials of an assay office compiled figures showing how much gold a man could actually handle. It is a singular thing that great difficulty is experienced in carrying gold for any distance. The weight seems to be more "dead" than that of other metals, although that may be an illusion.

For instance, the average man could carry 100 pounds of gold one mile without much discomfort. Its value would be about \$20,000. A strong man could carry, say, 150 pounds a mile, reaching the end of his journey with just under \$40,000. A very powerful man might carry 200 pounds, or nearly \$50,000, a mile without exhaustion. Carrying gold is almost as difficult as getting it.—Los Angeles Times.

Courage in Elephants.

An elephant with a good mahout gives perhaps the best instance of disciplined courage—courage, that is, which persists in the face of knowledge and disinclination—to be seen in the animal world. They will submit day after day to have painful wounds dressed in obedience to their keeper and meet danger in obedience to orders, though their intelligence is sufficient to understand the peril and far too great for man to trick them into a belief that it is non-existent. No animal will face danger more readily at man's bidding.—London Spectator.

True to His Promise.

"William, when we were married you promised to stop smoking."
"So I did, my dear. You will remember that I said to you, holding up three cigars I had in my pocket, 'As soon as I smoke these I'll quit.'"
"Well, you haven't kept your promise."
"Oh, yes, I have. You see those three identical cigars are still unsmoked. I have them in my desk."—Boston Transcript.

A Curious Case.

Some years ago a woman in Brussels was aroused by church bells ringing in consequence of a fire. She had been asleep for nearly seventeen years. When she awoke she was in perfect health and remembered in detail events that had taken place before she fell off into her long nap.

Lengthening the Life of a Chain.
By twisting a hemp rope in and out of the links of a chain that runs over a pulley not only is the noise suppressed, but the life of the chain is lengthened 70 per cent.

A Cent a Day.

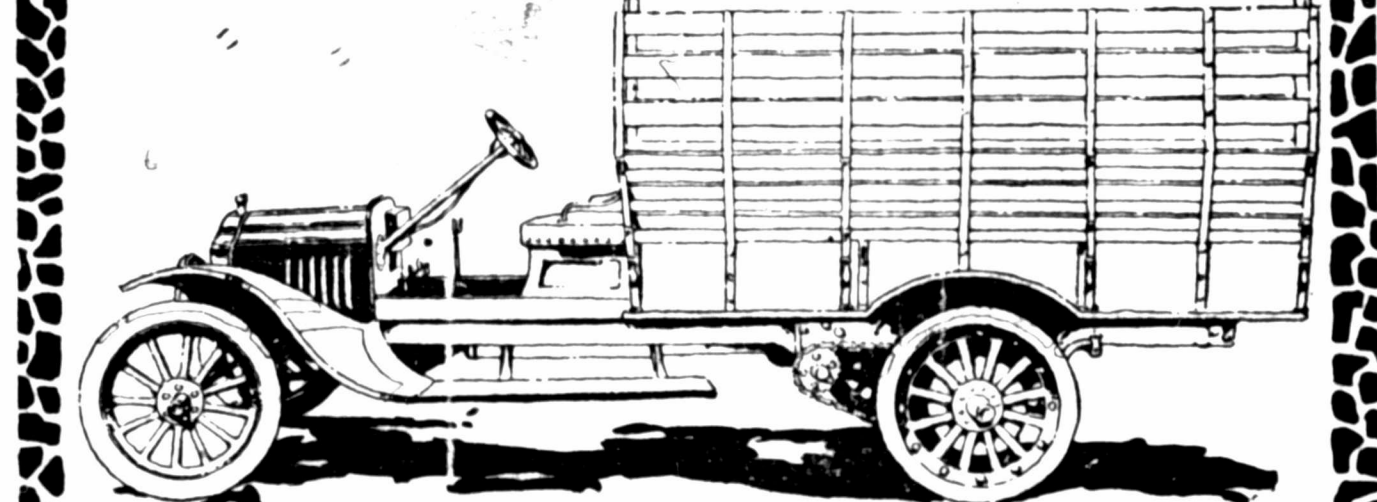
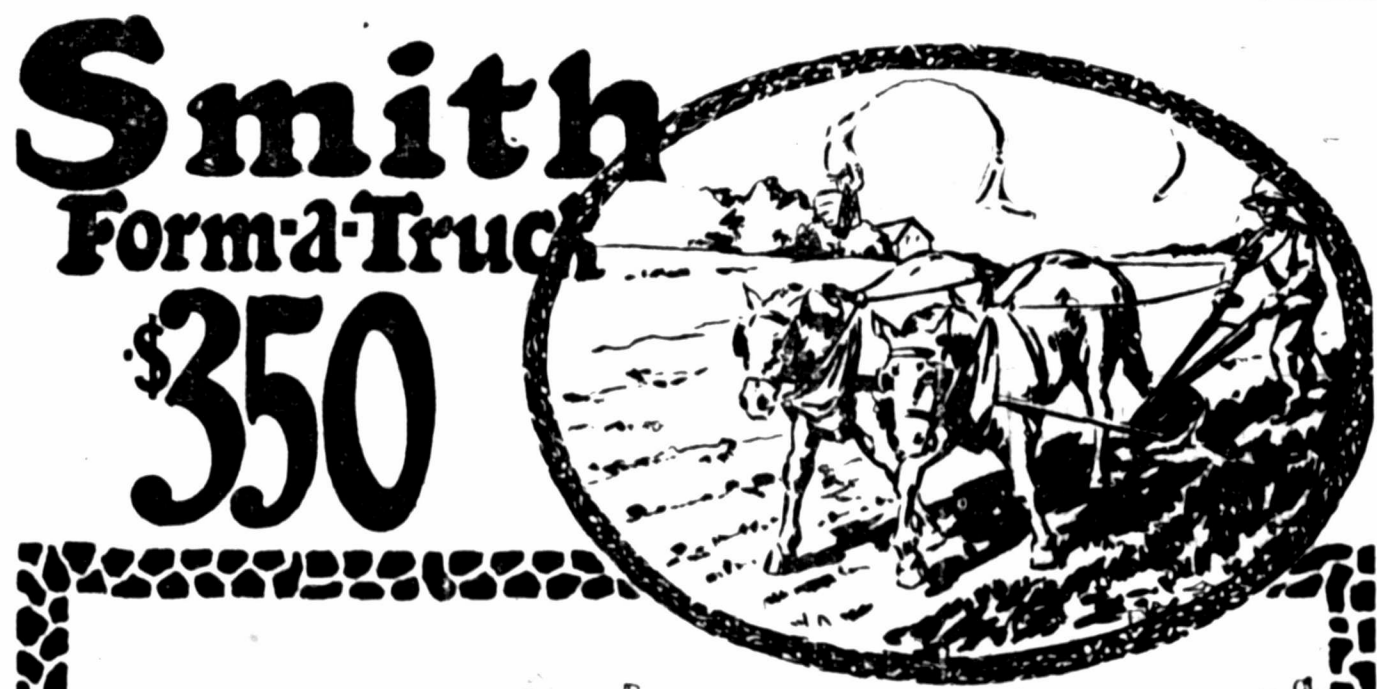
If a man saves a cent each day he will not need to risk the loss of a friend at the end of the year by trying to borrow a dollar.—New York Globe.

Stepping Stones to Success.

Picture what you want.
Visualize it.
Dramatize it.
Release it.
Make your mental picture clear.
Focus your attention on it.
See it over and over a thousand times.
Improve it; empower it.
Put your inspiration into it.
Have dynamic interest in it.
Awaken your sleeping genius.
Expect success; laugh at failure.
Be confident and poised.
Rest in accomplishing.—Nautilus.

Didn't Do It.

Flatbush—He's always knocking the married men.
Bensonhurst—Yes, I know it.
"Only a few years ago he told me he was just crazy to get married."
"That's right, but it seems he wasn't quite crazy enough."—Yonkers Statesman.



Sell all your Horses except those you need for Work in your Field. Haul Cheaper—Faster with Smith Form-a-Truck

YOU are losing money—losing time—delaying farm work—when you take your horses out of the field to do your hauling.

Get a Smith Form-a-Truck—let it carry the manure—your hay—your fertilizer. Use it for hauling crops—feed—lumber—coal—and everything on the farm.

If you are a dairy farmer, sell all your horses. Use Smith Form-a-Truck. Save two thirds your time. Treble your profit.

Twice the Work of 4 Horses **Amazing Economies**

Hundreds of farmers are proving in actual daily performance that one Smith Form-a-Truck will do twice the work of two teams. And at half the cost. Yet Smith Form-a-Truck costs you no more than a good team and harness—\$350.

Save 2/3 the Time

The best speed a team can make on the road under full load is three to four miles an hour. Smith Form-a-Truck can carry the same load at the amazing rate of 12 to 15 miles an hour—one-third the time of slow, costly horses.

Think what this tremendous saving means in drivers' wages!

Goes Anywhere

Use Smith Form-a-Truck any place on your farm—over roughest roads—through worst field—through deepest sand—through mud, sand, snow. No hill is too steep for it.

Costs Nothing While Idle

Farm horses work only 1,000 hours a year—100 days of 10 hours each. Yet they eat—get veterinary services and extra care for 365 days. Think of the tremendous money you are losing. 265 days of idleness.

Use your Smith Form-a-Truck as many hours a day as necessary—for 365 days every year. When idle, it costs you not one penny. And when it works, it makes big profits for you.

Now for 6 Cars

Smith Form-a-Truck attachment combined with a Ford, Maxwell, Dodge Bros., Chevrolet, Buick or Overland chassis makes a fully guaranteed, powerful, strong one-ton truck. Double construction—the strongest known to engineering. 90% of load carried on Smith Form-a-Truck rear axle. Ford rear axle merely acts as a jack shaft.

Come in NOW. Let us show you how Smith Form-a-Truck on your farm will save you big money.

JOHN G. TYSON
Portales, New Mexico

Summer Excursions
VIA
 Santa Fe
Low round trip tourist fares to points West, North and East. Tickets on sale daily to and including September 30th, 1917. Good for return October 31st. Liberal stop-overs on both going and return trip. For particulars see the local agent.

J. W. GUNNINGHAM, Agt.

McCullum & Taylor
CONTRACTORS
Tank building, house moving and freighting. Prompt service. Phone 152 or 291, or write or leave word at the News office.

All Kinds Road and Street Work

Col. Bill Gore
AUCTIONEER
A goer and a seller. Satisfaction guaranteed. : :
UPTON, : : NEW MEX.

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

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

Callaway's
Cash Grocery
Phone 64
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Frying chickens and eggs wanted. Bring them in.

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.

Bring your
PRODUCE
to us and get the big price—Cash or Trade.
You can do better here.
We strive to please.
Everything in Groceries.
PHONE NO. 11
J. K. BLAND

What The Movies Have Done

They have struck the saloon a body blow from which it will never recover, and by so doing they have made living conditions better in the slum districts of the great cities, increased the value of realty and decreased crime.

They have given the common people a taste for good music. In fact they have been the means of furnishing the only musical entertainment worth while that hundreds of thousands have ever heard. They are the only news paper that thousands ever get to see for the illiterate and the alien learn to read the pictures long before they can read print. They are the only means the poor can ever have to enjoy the sightseeing delights of travel. They bring the ends of the earth to a man's home and teach him of the world's wonders. They have created an absolutely new industrial art employing, inclusive of the distributing and exhibiting branches, hundreds of thousands of people, calling into being new vocations, new artistry, new professions. They are creating slowly but surely a new literature in pictures and they are calling back from the past the life manners and customs of nations long since forgotten of all men save alone the learned. They have sown less of iniquity and more of virtue than any other form of amusement and their appeal has been world-wide. A Patagonian savage can understand a picture story while he cannot begin to comprehend a painting or a group of statuary.

They have rejoiced the heart of the prisoner and brought to his cell the wonders of the world and pictured lessons of a religious life. They have taught botany, surgery, horticulture, agriculture, archaeology, floriculture, dairying, beekeeping, biology, history, mechanics, chemistry, psychology and scores of other scientific subjects better than books or lectures. They have furnished the masses with the first form of

amusement ever devised, combining chappness, excellence and universal appeal. They have shortened the day of the sufferer and lengthened the day and the life of the aged. An old man in the seventies recently said to me, speaking of himself and wife: "We've been thirty-third degree fans now for about five years and we're both younger and in better health. The movie has lengthened our day at least two hours and it gives us a new interest in life. We go to a neighborhood show where they have good music and put on good plays and we look forward to 7 o'clock p. m. with joy and gladness. We get home about 9:30 and to bed about 10:00, whereas in the old days we were tired and ready for bed at 8 o'clock. Then it gives us something to talk about. We take the pictures as they come and don't pick or choose much. At the show every night we meet lot of new friends, whereas we used to crawl into our shell and go to bed with the chickens, just waiting to die it seemed to me. The pictures have also given us a broader view of life. They have made us more tolerant and charitable and have put us in touch with the great hearts beat of mankind. I really don't see what we'd do without 'em. It would surely seem like chips and whetstones."

Let's talk about your bear grass. Shorty Brown, at Security State Bank.

Revival at Inez

The Methodists will begin a revival meeting at Inez Monday, August 13th. Everybody invited to attend. The fourth quarterly conference will convene at Arch 25th and 26th. Let all the official board try to be present. The conference session will be at 4 p. m. Saturday, the 25th. Preaching services in connection. Everybody come.

PASTOR.

Get your bear grass in to market; it beats going from here to the cotton patch.

ALL AROUND THE FARM

GROWING RED CLOVER.

Hay is Rich in Protein, Palatable and of High Feeding Value. (Prepared by United States department of agriculture.)

Red clover is the most important leguminous forage crop in what is known as the timothy-clover area, which includes New England, the middle Atlantic and the north central groups of states. It is also important in certain sections of the great northwest and in the northern part of the south central states. Where it does well it may be considered as the basis of permanent systems of agriculture. Red clover grows well on a variety of soils, but is best adapted to deep,



Experiments have shown that the removal of the hay crop does not destroy the value of the clover as a green manure crop. From 20 to 50 percent of its fertilizer value is probably left in the roots and stubble which can be plowed under. Picture shows turning under red clover for green manure.

well drained clay loams and to lime stone areas. On sandy soils it is productive when well supplied with humus. In general it will not thrive on ill drained land or on sour or acid soils. The customary way of seeding red clover is to sow it in the spring on winter grain, which acts as a nurse crop. This is a cheap and convenient method, but it is often unsuccessful on soils which are low in humus content. In that case the surface of the ground is likely to dry out quickly after the grain has been removed, and as a re-

Our Business Is Prospering

July was by far the best month's business we have had and our many good friends are responsible for this-- WE THANK YOU. It is our aim to continue Courteous Treatment and Square Dealing, by this we hope to merit your liberal patronage. We are adding daily new stock and new fixtures. Come in and enjoy a social hour and hear some PERFECTLY re-created music from the best artists, by the EDISON.

Sincerely,

..Portales Drug Store..

"STORE OF SERVICE"

TELEPHONE NO. 1

FIRST AMERICAN TRAITOR.

Benjamin Church Played That Role During the Revolution.

Benjamin Church, a graduate of Harvard and a member of a distinguished New England family, was the first American traitor. Church became eminent as a surgeon and as a writer of verse and was one of the leading Whigs in the years just preceding the Revolution. At one time he was a member of the Massachusetts provincial congress and became a member of the famous Boston committee of safety.

The committee's plans were constantly revealed to General Gage, governor of the province, but the source of the leak was not discovered until after the Revolution was fairly under way. At the time of the actual break between the colonies and England Church was assigned to an important colonial hospital. In September, 1775, a letter from Church to a British army officer, containing secrets of the colonial army, was intercepted. Church had intrusted the letter, written in code, to a woman, to be conveyed to one of General Gage's staff officers. The woman confessed her share in the treasonable move and implicated Church.

The traitor was taken before a council presided over by Washington, and he there practically admitted his guilt. Congress, acting on the suggestion of the trial council, ordered Church kept in close confinement in the Cambridge jail, "without the use of pen or paper, and that no person be allowed to converse with him except in the presence and hearing of colonial officers until further orders from this or a future congress."

Church's health failed rapidly, and he was permitted to undergo banishment to the West Indies. He sailed in a merchant vessel in May, 1776, and neither the ship nor Church ever was heard of again. —Kansas City Star.

Pomegranates.

The pomegranate was early cultivated in Egypt; hence the complaint of the Israelites in the wilderness of Zin (Numbers xx, 5), this "is no place of figs, or of vines, or of pomegranates."

Geometrical.

"Don't know her? Why, she lives in the same square with you." "Yes, but she's not in the same circle." —Cleveland Leader.

Natural History.

A naturalist asserts that bees have advance guards. Possibly. But the rear guard is more feared. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

Council Proceedings

Portales, New Mexico, August, 7th, 1917. —The town council met in regular session, Geo. M. Williamson, acting Mayor, it was found that there was not a quorum and there was a recess taken until Wednesday Aug. 8th, at 7.30 P. M. August 8th, 1917. —The town council met in adjourned session, and upon roll call the following members were present: Geo. M. Williamson, acting mayor, C. Goodloe, I. Humphrey, trustees, absent, J. P. Deen, mayor, and P. E. Jordan, trustee. The following claims were presented and after having been examined and audited, were ordered paid as follows:

- C. O. Leach Coal Co, car Coal \$206.18
- W. E. Keeter, salary 100.00
- M. E. Duncan, salary 75.00
- Inda Humphrey, salary 25.00
- W. H. Braley salary 25.00
- Joyce Pruitt Co, supplies 2.00
- Continental Oil Co, Sup 15.60
- W. H. Braley, for cash paid out for telegrams 5.89
- Portales Valley News Printing 2.00
- R. K. Richards, labor50
- Kemp Lumber Co, Sup 1.20
- Inda Humphrey, Sup. 8.85
- J. L. Fernandes, Sup. 5.00
- J. B. Sledge, Supplies 1.60
- Portales Lumber Co, Sup. 1.45
- Harve Atkinson, Labor 15.40
- Bob Adams Drayage 3.25
- John W. George, labor 14.25
- C. O. Bickham, hauling dead dogs 2.00

Motion was made by Humphrey that the above claims be paid, seconded by Charles Goodloe, voting "aye" Goodloe, Humphrey and Williamson, absent and not voting, Jordan. There being no further business council adjourned.

G. M. WILLIAMSON, Acting Mayor.

Attest:—W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

The Bank That Serves You

A BANK that serves you must be safe. Its officers must be courteous and its service prompt. This bank adheres to these strict requirements of the active business man and individuals who require the best banking service and adequate equipment. With ample capital and resources for the protection of deposits and strong management for the handling of all of its affairs, this bank is able to serve you to your complete satisfaction.

THIS BANK IS UNDER U. S. GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION

The First National Bank

THE BANK WHERE YOU FEEL AT HOME

Our New Building

Will soon be completed. We call your attention to it as evidence that!

We Are Here To Stay

This is a "Fact worth your Consideration." We are thoroughly prepared to take care of your Banking Business, regardless of its size. We certainly appreciate the large number of accounts that are coming to us. If yours is one of them we thank you. Remember, we want you to make this Your Bank.

SECURITY STATE BANK

Under State Supervision

Best Soil For Beans. For beans the soil should be rich and mellow. To get them tender at picking time they should have quick and continuous growth, and this is best assured when they are planted in a warm, rich, porous soil, well drained and given plenty of water. Well rotted manure, dug into the trench, is best when applied at this time of year, and the soil should be made fine with the shovel when digging and finished with the rake. Beans are planted in two general ways—in hills and in furrows or drills. Cleaner cultivation can be given by the hill system, but more can be grown in the same space of garden by the drill plan.

Fall Farrowed Pigs.

The earlier fall pigs are farrowed the better; hence sows that have not yet been bred should be prepared for breeding as soon as practicable. The early fall pig, because it can make greater use of fall and winter pasture, has a decided advantage over the late arrival, while at the same time its greater size enables it to better stand the winter weather.

Keep Hogs Healthy.

Every precaution should be taken to keep hogs in good health. It does not pay to feed lice on \$15.00 hogs, says Carl P. Thompson, specialist in animal husbandry, Kansas State Agricultural college. Spray hogs with crude oil or hog dip as often as they need it. Germs that cause scurf, pug nose and white scours are found in the sleeping quarters. Clean out and disinfect every hog shed.

Ground Fence Wires.

It is a common occurrence to lose stock each summer from lightning. A great part of the loss can be traced to wire fences that are not grounded. A ground wire every few rods will make animals safer and the losses fewer.

Attention Farmers

Now that I have a market for your bear grass it is a good time to turn a heretofore waste into perfectly good \$\$\$\$. I am in the market for your bear grass in any stage, either dry or green, loose or baled, so long as it conforms with the specifications appearing elsewhere in this paper. Come in and see me and let's talk it over.

C. E. (Shorty) BROWN, At Security State Bank, Portales, New Mexico.

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