

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, MARCH 29, 1918

Volume XVI, Number 21

Indications Are that Huns Have Been Stopped For Third Time in the War

According to the dispatches this morning the third great German drive against the Allies has been practically stopped. After over a weeks' battle, such as the world has never seen before, with a horde of over 800,000 Huns attacking the cause of democracy, the valiant sons of Great Britain and France aided by those Americans in France, have stemmed the tide and it seems assured that Germany has been defeated for the third time in their effort to reach the sea and Paris and run over all of France. Nearly four years ago, in the summer of 1914, Germany's first effort was stopped, again at Verdun the Huns were defeated and today for the third time they face the determined Allies. Indications are that Germany made a U-boat drive at the same time as this, her latest effort on land. The tonnage sunk the past week is much higher than recent weeks. The land recovered by the Germans, given up systematically by the Allies is about the same as Von Hindenburg retreated over a year ago. Measured in the vast terms of this war, it is but little. The most illuminating figures as to the intensity of the fighting is that of the German losses. It is placed at from 25 to 50 per cent of men engaged. The Allied losses have been less.

It is a serious time for thinking Americans. Answer the Kaiser's challenge with Liberty Bonds. The third loan opens April 6. Buy all you can, get a W. S. S. with your change, raise a war garden this summer so the food you have been buying may go to our Allies. **THIS WAR MUST AND SHALL BE WON.** With your aid, no matter how small, it will end quicker and more of our own boys will return to us. **BACK THE PRESIDENT WITH YOUR ACTIVE SUPPORT IN EVERY WAY.**

An Appeal to Land Owners

The appearance of many farms in the county are being greatly damaged by the owners allowing weeds and trash to collect in their wire fences. This holds the sand and soil when the wind blows so that many fences are being covered up to the top wire. This not only damages the farm but, in many instances, makes the road almost or wholly impassible.

All this can be easily avoided by the owner raising the bottom wires so the festive tumble weed can pass under the fence and not lodge against the wires. It only takes a little more work to apply the remedy where the sand bank has already formed. The bottom wires should be lifted out, the weeds and trash loosened with a hoe and harrow. All bear grass should be cut and burned or hauled away. Remember sand will not stay still in a fifteen or twenty mile wind unless there is something holding it. Remove this and it moves on. Mr. Landowner, will you not apply the remedy.

D. W. JONES,
County Highway Supt.

Bascom Howard Sells Earth

Bascom Howard this week sold the concrete house across the street from the parsonage to R. Hardy, who will raise the roof and floor and make it a modern home. This place belonged to the Southwestern Savings and Loan association. He also sold a tract of land in the R. G. Bryant pasture to Mr. Bryant who is blocking up a ranch. Bascom just keeps selling earth in spite of the dry weather.

A. S. Meroney, county commissioner of Lea county, was in Portales this week conferring with D. W. Jones regarding the completion of the state highway running due south from Portales to Lovington. Mr. Meroney informs us that the county commissioners of Lea county are ready to join hands with the expense and complete the road. This road will be of untold benefit to the people of Eastern New Mexico from Portales through to Lovington.

Third Liberty Loan

The third Liberty Loan campaign begins April 6, 1918. The Woman's Liberty Loan committee has appointed Mrs. G. W. Carr as chairman of Roosevelt county. The purpose of this committee is that every woman in the county is reached with a personal appeal to buy a Liberty bond. The people of this county should donate the use of their cars in order to promote this vital and patriotic work. The following committees for Portales have been appointed:

County Chairman—Mrs. G. W. Carr.

Chairman for Portales—Mrs. J. P. Stone.

Local Publicity—Frances Ryther, Cymbeline Warnica.

Postmasters', Mayors' and Editors' wives—Mrs. E. B. Hawkins, chairman.

Business Women, Clerks and Business Men's wives—Mrs. J. B. Priddy, chairman.

School Teachers—Miss Hesther Kenamore, chairman.

Farmers' wives—Mrs. Carl Turner, chairman.

Ministers' wives—Mrs. W. W. Turnrr, chairman.

Stockmen's wives—Mrs. Jack Wilcox, chairman.

Lawyers' wives—Mrs. T. E. Mears, chairman.

Doctors' wives—Mrs. J. F. Garmany, chairman.

Auto and Garage Committee—Mrs. Bessie Kohl, chairman.

Bankers' wives—Mrs. G. M. Williamson, Mrs. Coe Howard.

All other interests not included in those listed—Mrs. J. S. Long Meeting Speakers—Mesdames T. E. Mears, J. S. Long, and Miss Hesther Kenamore.

Miss Ruby Braley entertained a few of her friends Monday evening in honor of Calloway Deen, with a marshmallow toast and a wienie roast. The principle amusement of the evening was bunco. Those present were: Misses Thelma Jones, Eddie Lee Hall, Vera Merrill, Allie Warnica; Messrs. Calloway Deen, Heck Harris, George Reese, John Biggerstaff, Forey Bramlett, Charles DelCurto, Herbert Lewis and Olen Braley.

The Easter Bonnet Arrives



Roosevelt County Teachers Meeting

One of the biggest and best teachers meetings ever held in Roosevelt County was held last Friday and Saturday at Elida. The meeting was called to order by Superintendent Wilson, Portales Schools, about 10:30 o'clock Friday morning. Mr. Edwin Taylor, vice-president for Elida, made the welcome address. This was responded to by J. R. Shock. The short program of the forenoon being carried out, Superintendent Bieler of the Elida schools made the announcement of the places where each teacher and visitor would be entertained while in Elida. The hospitality shown to the teachers and visitors by the Elida people would be hard to surpass. Everyone present was extended a cordial welcome and made to feel at home.

In the afternoon Dr. Enloe, president of the New Mexico Normal School at Silver City, made a most excellent address. His subject was "Readjustment in Our Educational System Now and After the War." His address was well received by the large audience. A main feature of the afternoon meeting was the patriotic meeting. Dr. Roberts made one of the best speeches ever delivered at a meeting in Roosevelt county. It was 100 per cent American. When he had finished W. O. Oldham, of Portales, who has charge of the sale of Baby Bonds and Thrift Stamps for the county, made an address at the close of which many bonds and stamps were sold.

On Friday evening at the Methodist church Dr. Roberts delivered an excellent address. His subject was a defense of the teachers' patriotism. He held the attention of the big audience for about one hour and thirty minutes. The music rendered by the quartette deserves special mention. Prof. J. S. Long, of Portales, made a splendid talk on Red Cross work and our duty to the Red Cross.

Saturday at 9:30 the meeting assembled again at the Baptist church. After the talk by Superintendent Stinnett on "Educational Standards for Roosevelt County," some questions were taken up and discussed by the teachers. Dr. Enloe and Dr. Roberts also made short addresses at this meeting. The Resolutions pledging the support of the teachers in every way possible for the

successful prosecution of the war and paying a tribute to the teacher soldiers who are with the colors, either in this country or who have gone "Over There," were read and adopted. Thus ended a most successful teachers meeting.

Baby Bond Meeting

There will be a box supper and Baby Bond meeting at Longs school house Saturday night, April 6th. Some good speakers have promised to be there to talk war issues. All patriotic citizens are invited to be there. Come, one and all as we are answerable for the welfare of our soldier boys at the front and of our great Democracy.

The work days for the surgical dressings are Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. The Christian and Presbyterian ladies met Monday of this week and made 247 dressings. There were 28 ladies present. The Methodist ladies met Wednesday and made 200 dressings. There were 18 Methodist ladies. The Baptist ladies will meet Friday of this week. You are not asked to confine yourself to any certain day to work but come every work day and get on the honor roll. Do you know that the Red Cross must meet the expected "spring drive" of the Germans just as squarely as the Allies themselves. Bandages, dressings, etc., will be the munitions with which the organization will wage its great defensive. Don't stop knitting. Don't stop sewing. Don't stop making dressings.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Anderson left Saturday for Carlsbad to visit their son.

Genevieve, little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Ford, near Upton, had the misfortune of getting her arm broken Tuesday of this week, being thrown from a burro which she was riding to school. She was brought to town and her arm set and dressed and is getting along nicely.

The following were Ford buyers this week from the Universal Garage: Mrs. Spurlock and V. J. Campbell, Longs; W. E. Shue, Redland; Henry George, Rogers, Emmet Gore, Upton; J. W. French, Elida; D. C. Traweek, Inez; H. M. Williams, Garrison; J. W. Partin, Richland.

Mrs. Chas. Butler, of Clarendon, Texas, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Doyal.

Richland News

Mrs. Wylie Read and little son, of Colorado, are here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Henderson.

G. A. Beeman left Friday after a visit with his family. He was accompanied on the trip by Rex Brant, of Post City, Texas.

They are getting up some pep at Center school these days. Have organized a literary for each Friday night, Sundayschool Sunday afternoon and prayer meeting Sunday night. Everyone is invited to meet with them.

Mrs. E. M. Partin entertained the young people at her home at Richland, Wednesday evening. A big crowd enjoyed the music, games, contests and last but not least, the refreshing eats that were served at a late hour.

L. A. Faw, of Richland, and A. L. Williamson and Miss Leona Forbes, of Center, attended the teachers' meeting at Elida Friday and Saturday.

There is to be a pie supper at Richland Tuesday night, April 2, at the Odd Fellows hall, for the benefit of the Red Cross branch here. Everyone is urged to come and bring something to be auctioned off, lace, canned goods, seed, cured meat, or anything you have that you can spare to help the great cause.

Troy, the twelve year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Jewell, took suddenly ill Saturday night about eleven o'clock. He was unconscious when his parents were awakened by his suffering and never regained consciousness before his death which came at 9:30 Sunday night. He was buried at the Richland cemetery Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Troy was a fine industrious boy and will be sorely missed by his family and friends. The sympathy of the entire community goes out to this family in their hour of grief.

Miss Willie Alexander of the Richland neighborhood and Mr. Albert Roby of near Garrison, were married at Portales Friday.

Miss Carl Tally spent Saturday and Sunday at her home at Garrison.

The Odd Fellows have donated \$8.90 to the Red Cross branch here this month which is greatly appreciated.

Mrs. Oval Keen, of Hereford, Texas, is visiting relatives in Portales this week.

NEW MEXICO'S W. S. S. SALES NOW \$728,000

Our Per Capita Purchase of War Savings Stamps Puts Us Fifth in the List of the States, Jump from 32nd Place in Forty Days

Within forty days New Mexico, in its per capita purchase of War Savings stamps, has jumped from 32nd to 5th place in the long list of these United States. On February 15th the Treasury Department statement showed New Mexico well toward the bottom of the list. Then came the statement showing standing forty days later. New Mexico proudly stands in this statement fifth among the states, with a per capita purchase of War Savings stamps of \$2.08.

"Fine as this last showing is," said Director Reynolds, "we must not permit it to make us over optimistic. Our state quota is \$7,000,000 and we have not reached one million of that as yet. It is true that \$728,000 is a very fair sum of money, but it has taken us practically four months to reach it, and we have a long way to go. It shows however, what can be accomplished by hard driving, and it leads us to believe firmly that we will make New Mexico's quota by December 1st, when we are determined that every man, woman and child in this state shall have a per capita ownership of W. S. S. of \$20."

Report of New Mexico Lands

Santa Fe, N. M., March 28.—Several thousand printed copies of the annual report of the commissioner of public lands for the last fiscal year were delivered today to the office of Land Commissioner Robert P. Ervian, for general distribution among citizens of New Mexico who are interested in knowing the status of the vast land tracts owned by the state, the use to which they are being put and the revenue being derived from them and likely to be derived for use in present and future maintenance of public institutions. The report is being mailed to a large list of citizens who have asked for general information, and will be mailed on request to any person who is interested.

More Daylight

On Sunday, the 31st of March, every clock and watch in the United States is to be set ahead one hour.

On the last Sunday in October the timepieces will be set back one hour.

During the summer months we shall gain an hour of daylight and have a longer afternoon and evening for garden work and recreation. Stores, shops, factories that now begin work at seven A. M. will open at six, although the clock will show seven. If the present quitting time is five P. M. the close will take place at four P. M., although the clock will show five.

Thus the clerk, the mechanic, the stenographer and the proprietors will have long hours of daylight for work and recreation.

New Office Soon

A new post office is soon to be established, it is said, at Causey.

Many men of draft age are signing for the course in signal work, which is being given free at the State College.

North of Fifty-Three

by Bertrand W. Sinclair

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—The story opens in the town of Granville, Ontario, where Hazel is employed as a stenographer in the office of Harrington and Bush. She is engaged to Jack Barrow, a young real estate agent, and the wedding day is set. While walking with him one Sunday they meet Mr. Bush, Hazel's employer, who for the first time seems to show her respect. She becomes his private stenographer. After three months Mrs. Bush proposes marriage, which Hazel declines, and after a stormy scene in the office Hazel leaves her employment. Mr. Bush warning her he would make her sorry for refusing him.

CHAPTER II—Bush makes an effort, by a gift of flowers, to compromise Hazel in the minds of her friends. She returns them. The next day Bush is thrown from his horse and fatally hurt. He sends for Hazel, who refuses to see him before he dies. Three days afterward it is announced that he left a legacy of \$5,000 to Hazel. "In repayment for my wrong I may have done her." Hazel recognizes at once what construction will be put upon the words. Bush had his revenge.

CHAPTER III—Jack Barrow, in a fit of jealous rage, demands from Hazel an explanation of Bush's action. Hazel's pride is hurt, and she refuses. The engagement is broken and Hazel determines to leave Granville. She sees an advertisement for a school teacher at Cariboo Meadows, British Columbia, and secures the situation.

CHAPTER IV—Cariboo Meadows is in a wild part of British Columbia and Hazel, shortly after her arrival, loses her way while walking in the woods. She wanders until night, when, attracted by the light of a campfire, she turns to it, hoping to find some one who will guide her home. At the fire she recognizes a character known to Cariboo Meadows as "Roaring" Bill Wagstaff, who had seen her at her boarding house there. He promises to take her home in the morning, but she is compelled to spend the night in the woods.

CHAPTER V—They start next day, Hazel supposes for Cariboo Meadows, but Wagstaff finally admits he is taking her to his cabin in the mountains. He is respectful and considerate. Hazel, though protesting indignantly, is helpless and has to accompany him.

CHAPTER VI—At the cabin Wagstaff provides Hazel with clothing which had been left by tourists. There they pass the winter. Wagstaff tells her he loves her, but in her indignation at her "abduction" she refuses to listen to him.

CHAPTER VII—With the coming of spring Hazel insists that Wagstaff take her out of the mountains. He endeavors to persuade her to marry him and stay, but on her persistent refusal, he accompanies her to Bella Cooia, from where she can proceed to Vancouver.

CHAPTER VIII—On parting, Wagstaff gives Hazel a package which she discovers later contains \$100 and a map which will enable her to find her way to the cabin if she desires to go back. At Vancouver Hazel plans to return to Granville, but on the train realizes that she loves Wagstaff, and decides to go to him. She leaves the train at the first stop.

CHAPTER IX—With the aid of Bill's map she finds her way back, and the pair travel to a Hudson Bay port and are married. After some months they decide to go farther into the mountains to a spot where Bill is confident there is gold.

CHAPTER X—After an arduous trip, which severely tries Hazel's strength, they arrive at their destination and settle down for the long winter.

CHAPTER XIII.

The Stress of the Trail.

Roaring Bill dumped his second pack on the summit of the Klappan, and looked away to where the valley that opened out of the basin above showed its blurred hollow in the distance. But he uttered no useless regrets. With him they could have ridden south through a rolling country, where every stretch of timber gave on a grass-grown level. Instead they were forced back over the rugged route by which they had crossed the range the summer before. Grub, bedding, furs and gold totaled two hundred pounds. On his sturdy shoulders Bill could pack half that weight. For his wife the thing was a physical impossibility, even had he permitted her to try. Hence every mile advanced meant that he doubled the distance, relaying from one camp to the next. They cut their bedding to a blanket apiece, and that was Hazel's load—all he would allow her to carry.

"You're no pack mule, little person," he would say. "It don't hurt me. I've done this for years."

But even with abnormal strength and endurance, it was killing work to buck those ragged slopes with a heavy load. Only by terrible, unremitting effort could he advance any appreciable distance. They were footsore, and their bodies ached with weariness that verged on pain when they gained the pass that cut the summit of the Klappan range.

"Well, we're over the hump," Bill remarked thankfully. "It's a downhill shoot to the Skeena. I don't think it's more than fifty or sixty miles to where we can take to the water."

They made better time on the western slope, but the journey became a matter of sheer endurance. Food was scanty—flour and salt and tea; with meat and fish got by the way. And the black flies and mosquitoes swarmed about them maddeningly day and night.

So they came at last to the Skeena, and Hazel's heart misgave her when she took note of its swirling reaches, the stenuous eddies—a deep, swift, treacherous stream. But Bill rested overnight, and in the morning sought and felled a sizable cedar, and began to hew. Slowly the thick trunk shaped itself to the form of a boat under the steady swing of his ax.

In a week it was finished. They loaded the sack of gold, the bundle of furs, their meager camp outfit amidships, and swung off into the stream.

The Skeena drops fifteen hundred feet in a hundred miles. Wherefore there are rapids, boiling stretches of white water in which many a good

canoe has come to grief. Some of these they ran at imminent peril. Over the worst they lined the canoe from the bank. And in the second week of July they brought up at the head of Kispitox Canon. Hazelton lay a few miles below. But the Kispitox stayed them, a sluice box cut through old stone, in which the waters raged with a deafening roar. No man ventured into that wild gorge. They ventured the dugout. Bill slung the sack of gold and the bale of furs on his back.

"It's the last lap, Hazel," said he. "We'll leave the rest of it for the first Siwash that happens along."

So they set out bravely to trudge the remaining distance. And as the fortunes of the trail sometimes be-



"Oh Bill," Hazel Called from the Bow. "Look!"

fall, they raised an Indian camp on the bank of the river at the mouth of the canon. A ten-dollar bill made them possessors of another canoe, and an hour later the roofs of Hazelton crooped up above the bank.

"Oh, Bill," Hazel called from the bow. "Look! There's the same old steamer tied to the same old bank. We've been gone a year, and yet the world hasn't changed a mite. I wonder if Hazelton has taken a Rip van Winkle sleep all this time?"

"No fear," he smiled. "I can see some new houses—quite a few, in fact. And look—by Jiminy! They're working on the grade. That railroad, remember?"

He drove the canoe alongside a float. A few loungers viewed them with frank curiosity. Bill set out the treasure sack and the bale of furs, and tied the canoe.

"A new hotel, by Jove!" he remarked, when upon gaining the level of the town a new two-story building blazoned with a huge sign its function as a hostelry. "Getting quite metropolitan in this neck of the woods. Say, little person, do you think you can relish a square meal? Planked steak and lobster salad—huh? I wonder if they could rustle a salad in this man's town? Say, do you know I'm just beginning to find out how hungry I am for the flesh-pots. Aren't you, hon?"

She was, frankly so. For long, monotonous months she had been struggling against just such cravings, impossible of realization, and therefore all the more tantalizing. She had been a year in the wilderness, and the wilderness had not only lost its glamor, but had become a thing to flee from. She bestowed a glad pressure on her husband's arm as they walked up the street, Bill carrying the sack of gold perched carelessly on one shoulder.

"Say, their enterprise has gone the length of establishing a branch bank here, I see."

He called her attention to a square-footed edifice, its new-boarded walls as yet guiltless of paint, except where a row of black letters set forth that it was the Bank of British North America.

"That's a good place to stow this bullion," he remarked. "I want to get it off my hands."

So to the bank they bent their steps. A solemn, horse-faced Englishman weighed the gold, and issued Bill a receipt, expressing a polite regret that lack of facility to determine its fineness prevented him from converting it into cash.

"That means a trip to Vancouver," Bill remarked outside. "Well, we can stand that."

From the bank they went to the hotel, registered, and were shown to a room. For the first time since the summit of the Klappan Range, where her tiny hand glass had suffered disaster, Hazel was permitted a clear view of herself in a mirror.

"I'm a perfect fright!" she murmured. "Huh!" Bill grunted. "You're all right. Look at me."

The trail had dealt hardly with both in the matter of their personal appearance. Tanned to an abiding brown they were, and Hazel's one-time smooth face was spotted with fly bites and marked with certain scratches suffered in the brush as they skirted

the Kispitox. Her hair had lost its sleek, glossy smoothness of arrangement. Her hands were reddened and rough. But chiefly she was concerned with the sad state of her apparel. She had come a matter of four hundred miles in the clothes on her back—and they bore unequivocal evidence of the journey.

"Tis a perfect fright," she repeated pettishly. "One's manners, morals clothing, and complexion all suffer from too close contact with your beloved North, Bill."

"Thanks!" he returned shortly. "I suppose I'm a perfect fright, too. Long hair, whiskers, grimy, calloused hands and all the rest of it. A shave and a hair cut, a bath and a new suit of clothes will remedy that. But I'll be the same personality in every essential quality that I was when I sweated over the Klappan with a hundred pounds on my back."

"I hope so," she retorted. "I don't require the shave, thank goodness, but I certainly need a bath—and clothes I wish I had the gray suit that's probably getting all moldy and moth-eaten at the Pine River cabin. I wonder if I can get anything fit to wear here?"

"Women live here," Bill returned quietly. "and I suppose the stores supply 'em with duds. Unlimber that bank roll of yours, and do some shopping."

She sat on the edge of the bed, regarding her reflection in the mirror with extreme disfavor. Bill fingered his thick stubble of a beard for a thoughtful minute. Then he sat down beside her.

"What's a mollah, hon?" he wheeled. "What makes you such a crosser patch all at once?"

"Oh, I don't know," she answered dolefully. "I'm tired and hungry, and I look a fright—and oh, just every thing."

"Tut, tut!" he remonstrated good naturedly. "That's just mood again. We're out of the woods, literally and figuratively. If you're hungry, let's go and see what we can make this hotel produce in the way of grub, before we do anything else."

"I wouldn't go into their dining room looking like this for the world," she said decisively.

"All right; you go shopping, then," he proposed, "while I take these fun up to old Hack's place and turn them into money. There we'll dress, and make this hotel feed us the best they've got. Cheer up. Maybe it was tough on you to slice a year out of your life and leave it in a country where there's nothing but woods and eternal silence—but we've got around twenty thousand dollars to show for it, Hazel. And one can't get some thing for nothing. There's a price

mark on it somewhere, always. Be my good little pal—and see if you can't make one of these stores dig up a white waist and a black skirt, like you had on the first time I saw you."

He kissed her, and went quickly out. After a long time of sober staring at her image in the glass Hazel shook herself impatiently.

"I'm a silly, selfish, incompetent little beast," she whispered. "Bill ought to thump me, instead of being kind. I can't do anything, and I don't know much, and I'm a scarecrow for looks right now. And I started out to be a real partner."

She wiped an errant tear away, and made her way to a store. The stock of ready-made clothing drove her to despair. It seemed that what women resided in Hazelton must invariably dress in Mother Hubbard gowns of cheap cotton print with other garments to match. But eventually they found for her undergarments of a sort, a waist and skirt, and a comfortable pair of shoes. Hats, as a milliner would understand the term, there were none. And in default of such she stuck to the gray felt sombrero she had worn into the Klappan and out again—which, in truth, became her very well, when tilted at the proper angle above her heavy black hair. Then she went back to the hotel, and sought a bathroom.

Returning from this she found Bill, a Bill all shaved and shorn, unloading himself of sundry packages of new attire.

"Aha, everything is lovely," he greeted. "Old Hack jumped at the pelt, and paid a fat price for the lot. Also the ranch deal has gone through. He's a prince, old Hack. Sent up a man

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She wiped an errant tear away, and made her way to a store. The stock of ready-made clothing drove her to despair. It seemed that what women resided in Hazelton must invariably dress in Mother Hubbard gowns of cheap cotton print with other garments to match. But eventually they found for her undergarments of a sort, a waist and skirt, and a comfortable pair of shoes. Hats, as a milliner would understand the term, there were none. And in default of such she stuck to the gray felt sombrero she had worn into the Klappan and out again—which, in truth, became her very well, when tilted at the proper angle above her heavy black hair. Then she went back to the hotel, and sought a bathroom.

Returning from this she found Bill, a Bill all shaved and shorn, unloading himself of sundry packages of new attire.

"Aha, everything is lovely," he greeted. "Old Hack jumped at the pelt, and paid a fat price for the lot. Also the ranch deal has gone through. He's a prince, old Hack. Sent up a man

R. S. (Bob) Adams
will do any kind of hauling on short notice and at a reasonable price. Will appreciate your patronage.
TELEPHONE NUMBER 71

Notice for Publication
Non coal 030162
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roosevelt, N. M., March 8, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Iva J. Waller, of Emzy, N. M., formerly Iva J. King, who on Feb. 8, 1915, made homestead entry No. 030162 for southeast quarter and south half northeast quarter, section 12, township 8 South, Range 27 East, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three-year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, in his office at Portales, N. M., on April 16, 1918. Claimant names as witnesses: Carl S. Turner, of Portales, N. M.; William Griffin, Sylvester L. Baugh, John H. Baugh, these of Emzy, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice for Publication
031509
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roosevelt, N. M., Mch. 8, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that John T. Simmons, of Richland, N. M., who on March 29, 1915, made homestead entry No. 031509, for south half north half and north half south half section 3, township 7 South, range 35 East, N. M. Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. H. Griston, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Elida, N. M., on April 15, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas A. Knight, Abner A. Peters, James A. Vick, James W. Jewell, all of Richland, N. M.
Mch. 15-April 12. EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice of Pendency of Action
In the District Court, Fifth Judicial District, in and for Roosevelt County, New Mexico.
Charles E. Mayhorn, Plaintiff,
vs.
Annie F. Mayhorn, Defendant.
To Annie F. Mayhorn, Defendant:
You are hereby notified that Charles E. Mayhorn has entered suit against you in the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, in the above entitled and numbered cause. The object of said suit is the relief for which plaintiff prays, is an absolute divorce from you and for the custody of Leonard Mayhorn, a boy, aged 5 years, on the grounds that you abandoned the plaintiff.
You are further notified that unless you enter or cause to be entered your appearance and plead in said cause, on or before the 22nd day of April, 1918, in said court, the plaintiff will take judgment by default against you and will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint.
Sam J. Nixon is attorney for the plaintiff, and his postoffice is Fort Sumner, New Mexico.
Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 26th day of February, 1918.
17 seal: SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk.

NOTICE OF SUIT
In the District Court of Roosevelt County, State of New Mexico.
Ellie C. Armstrong, Plaintiff,
vs.
The unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, Defendants.
The State of New Mexico to the unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff: You and each of you are hereby notified that suit has been filed against you in the district court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, numbered and entitled as above; that the plaintiff alleges therein that she is the owner in fee simple of the south half of the northeast quarter and the south half of the northwest quarter of section one, township two south of range thirty-five east, of the New Mexico Meridian, New Mexico, containing one hundred sixty acres, having acquired title thereto through the original patentee, Remelison Adams, now deceased, that it is alleged that you and each of you claim interest and title adverse to plaintiff, and the general objects of said suit are to permanently establish and forever quiet and set at rest the title of plaintiff against such adverse claims, and that you and each of you be forever barred and estopped from having or claiming any right or title in said premises adverse to the plaintiff; that unless you enter your appearance in this cause, or plead therein, on or before the 26th day of April, 1918, judgment will be rendered against you and will apply to the plaintiff, and the relief prayed for in the complaint. James A. Hall is attorney for the plaintiff and his business address is Portales, New Mexico. Witness my hand and the seal of court this the 13th day of March, 1918.
19-44 seal: SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk.

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We own the Largest Imported Herd in the West. Breeding stock of all kinds for sale. If you raise hogs, send for our booklet.
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We have complete indexes to all real estate in Roosevelt and Curry counties. Abstracts made promptly. Office, upstairs in Reese building, telephone 63.

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Longs, New Mexico

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

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY
Physician and Surgeon
Main office and residence at the JF Ranch, two and one-half miles northwest of Benson, New Mexico. Address either Portales or Benson.
Portales Phones, 193 and 188

FORBES
Auctioneer
Clovis

DR. J. S. PEARCE
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Pearce's Pharmacy. Office phone 34. Residence phone 28. Portales, New Mexico

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

COMPTON & COMPTON
Attorney at Law
Practice in all courts. Office over Humphrey & Sledge Hardware. Portales, New Mexico.

V. TATE...
The Farmer Auctioneer
Reference: Any bank, business man or county officer in Clovis. Satisfaction guaranteed.
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

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Veterinary and Surgeon
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DR. L. R. HOUGH
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Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Reese building over Dobbs' Confectionery. Portales, New Mexico

DR. D. B. WILLIAMS
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone 67, two rings, residence 90. PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

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

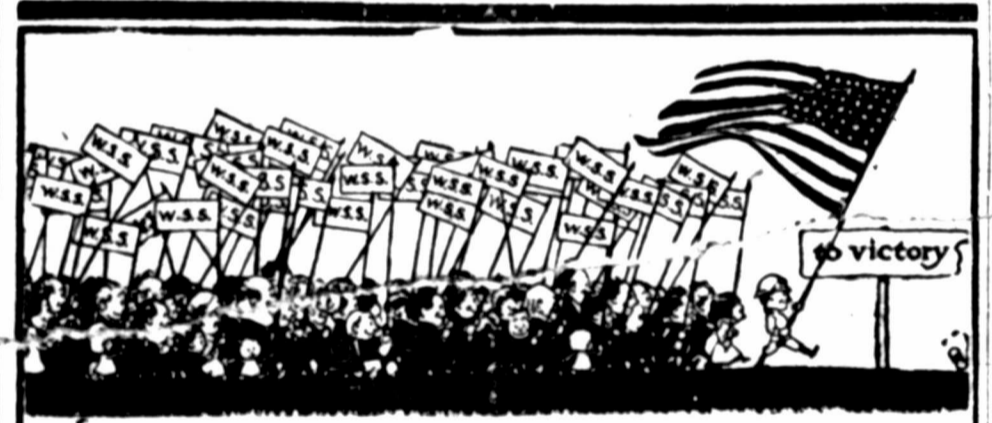
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to the smoothest, easiest and most satisfying shave and the most up-to-date hair cut you ever got when you get in one of the chairs at
The Sanitary Barber Shop

J. L. GILLIAM
ALL KINDS DRY WORK
Phone 140 or 11

COL. BILL GORE
Auctioneer
Being a ranchman I naturally cater to the stock business. When contemplating a sale don't fail to figure with me.
COL. BILL GORE
Elida or Upton

MY NEW TRUCK
has arrived and I am again in position to do your hauling on short notice and at a reasonable price. Your patronage will be appreciated.
W. T. ELROD



Join These Americans On the Road to Victory

See the crowd! It is a happy crowd! Why? Because it is on the road to Victory. It is an old road, the Thrift road, the broad highway to personal success. And as usual, the success of the individual means the success of the Nation.

The Nation to-day wants Victory. The individual here at home can help best by winning a million smaller victories over waste and extravagance.

Join the crowd! Take the Thrift pledge! Raise the W. S. S. flag and keep it flying. Put your quarters and your dollars behind your sons and husbands and brothers on the sea and in France.

JOIN THE CROWD!!

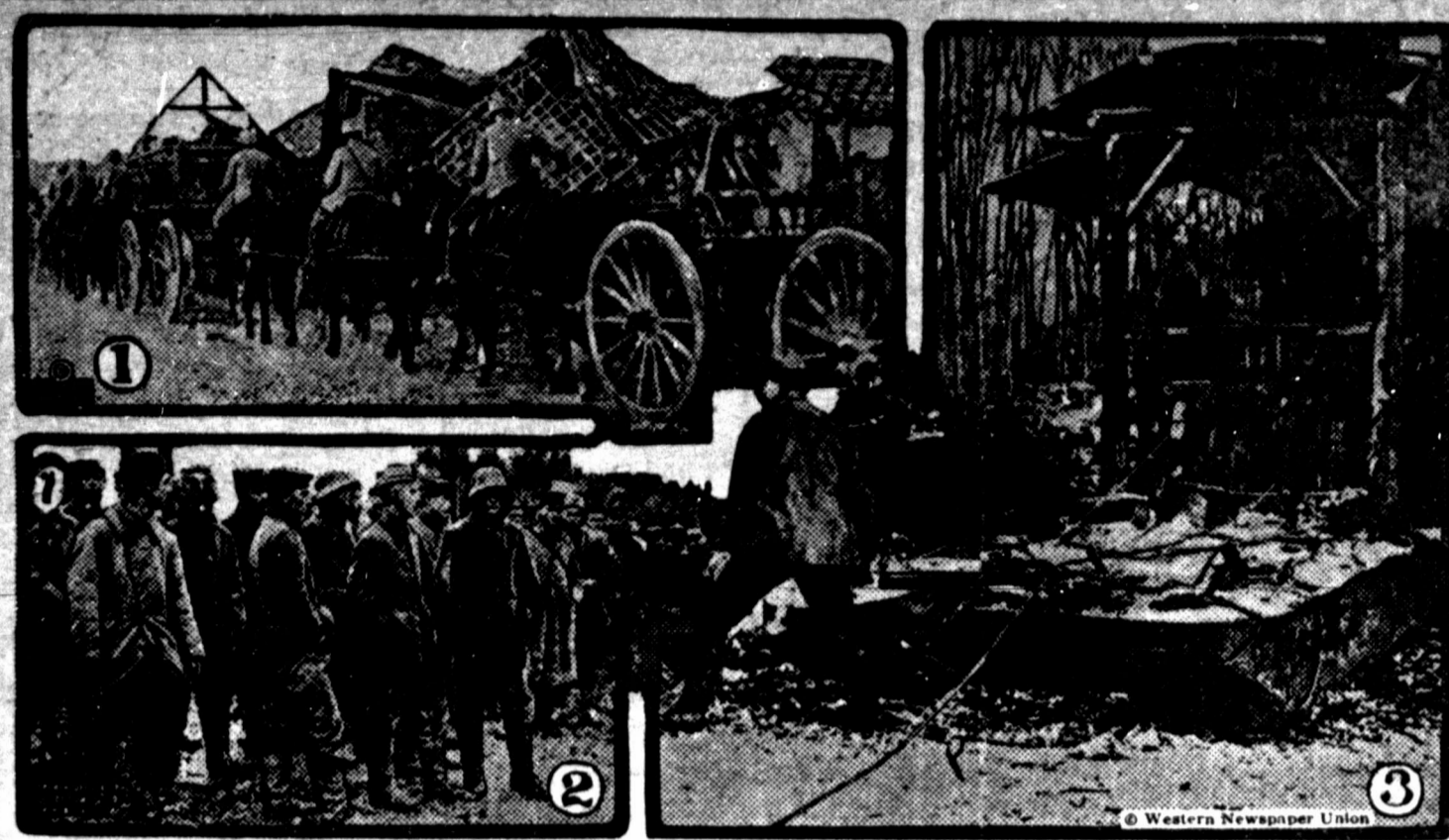
Be a War Saver

W. S. S.
WAR SAVINGS STAMPS
ISSUED BY THE
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Be a Life Saver

THIS CONTRIBUTED BY

W. E. "EMZY" ROBERTS
Candidate for
Sheriff of Roosevelt County
Subject to the Action of the Democratic Primary
Join the crowd and buy your W. S. S. and Thrift Stamps NOW!
And Join the Crowd, go to the polls and vote for him on
MAY 11th, 1918



1—Screened behind the ruins, this French ammunition train is conveying food for the guns that are driving the Germans from France. 2—German prisoners in a French concentration camp, captured in a raid; many of them are mere youths, poorly clad, showing the dire straits in which Germany finds herself. 3—Portable American sawmill in a forest on the Alsace border; this camp follows the troops, providing the lumber that is needed.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

German Occupation of Odessa Increases Teutonic Menace in East.

NEW ROAD TO INDIA OPENED

President Wilson, in Message to Russian Soviets, Issues Defiant to Kaiser Raids.

Announcement that German troops have occupied Odessa is one of the most significant of recent developments. This action by Germany, in spite of the conclusion of the so-called peace with Russia, was expected ultimately, but it came somewhat as a surprise because of the fact that little had been heard of the Germans and Austrians in that region.

The occupation of Odessa, the greatest Russian port on the Black sea, is of the greatest importance for several reasons. First, it gives the Germans control of the center of a great agricultural section, the products of which are desired to feed the hungry peoples of the central empires.

With Odessa safely in their hands, the Teutons will have access to vast stores of wheat which can be transported overland or by sea to points where it can be readily shipped into Austria and Germany.

But the capture of Odessa will mean something more—an advance over the route to Persia and Afghanistan, and possibly India, which is to be followed now that the British have severed the famous Berlin and Bagdad route to the East.

The passing of Odessa into German control will make possible the completion of the German military line across Russia from the Baltic at Narva (81 miles from Petrograd) to the Black sea. It gives the Germans control not only of the resources of the Ukraine, but of the bulk of Russia's grain stores and of the vast export trade of Russia's southern provinces.

Control of this territory opens a route for a German land drive into the far East, by way of Batum, in Trans-Caucasia (which was taken from Russia at Brest-Litovsk and given to Turkey), Baku, across the Caspian sea to Krasnovodsk, in Turkistan, and through Merv to the border of Afghanistan, thus threatening the Indian empire.

Another route is through Teheran, across central Persia to Isfahan and thence to Shiraz, to the Indian frontier, spelling equal menace to Britain's far Eastern possessions.

The carrying out by the Teutonic powers of their plans for conquest in the East brought from President Wilson a move which was declared to be one of the boldest made by any government since the war began. This action was in the form of a message dispatched to the Russian congress of soviets in session at Moscow. In this message President Wilson pledged the power of the United States to secure a free Russia. He declared that the United States "will avail itself of every opportunity to secure for Russia once more complete sovereignty and independence in her own affairs and full restoration to her great role in the life of Europe and the modern world."

President Wilson's message was regarded as a second declaration of war—a declaration of war on the German government until it is compelled to relinquish its hold on Russia. The president proposed, in effect, that the United States and its allies shall fight until Russia regains unimpaired sovereignty and independence. The message was also regarded as a direct reply to the recent address on peace terms made by Count von Hertling, the German chancellor.

Reports from Jassy tell how the imperialistic spirit of the central empires is showing itself in growing demands for concessions by Roumania.

Not merely has the Dobruja been taken from Roumania, but Berlin and Vienna, who have expressed themselves plausibly as opposed to annexations, are now insisting upon a rectification of frontier that will give to Austria all the strategic mountain passes and dominating heights, including the Iron Gates of the Danube, along the western frontier of Roumania.

This is precisely what Austria did to Italy when the boundary line was delimited by treaty, and the fact that Austria controlled every vantage point along the Isonzo and in the Alps when the war began immeasurably added to the difficulties of Cadorna's campaigning.

Berlin is determined that Roumania shall be placed in a helpless position at the feet of Austria, covered by Austrian guns and rendered forever incapable of acting otherwise than the central powers approve.

Intense aerial activity on the part of both the entente allies and the Teutonic forces has developed. Sixty German airplanes took part in a raid on Paris, which resulted in heavy casualties, final figures showing at least 100 persons to have been killed and 79 wounded. Among the dead was an American woman, Miss Wingo Carolina Martin, who was a Y. M. C. A. canteen worker. Miss Martin was one of six persons killed in a hospital which was struck by a bomb. Among those killed were a large number of women and children who were crushed to death in a panic at the entrance to a subway station where hundreds sought refuge from the enemy bombs.

However, while the Huns were boasting of this most "successful" raid, the airmen of the allies were not idle. British aviators invaded Germany, making a daylight raid on Coblenz, one of the important railroad centers in western Germany, the seat of big military barracks and extensive munitions works. A ton of high explosives was dropped on the city, starting fires in many sections. This was the third daylight raid on the enemy country in a period of four days.

Behind the lines in Flanders and France the British aviators are also maintaining the effective work they have been doing lately. The territory from Lille south to Cambrai has been sown with bombs, railroad sidings and ammunition dumps in the region of Maubeuge, Valenciennes, Douai and Cambrai being attacked.

The enemy is getting all the worst of the air fighting, and his apparent inability to check the British flyers or to take the initiative himself in this important sphere rather discounts his loud boasts of readiness for a great offensive. It is to be doubted if he can venture any large-scale offensive while the overhead fields of battles are so thoroughly controlled by his opponents.

Announcement that Secretary of War Baker had landed in France gave rise to all sorts of speculation as to the real purpose of his trip. At Washington the official announcement was made that the secretary's visit to France is for purely military purposes and has no diplomatic significance. At the same time the view was expressed in some quarters that Mr. Baker's trip might have some connection with the views of American commanders that the allies should undertake a determined offensive on the west front this year instead of remaining on the defensive and awaiting the expected offensive of the German forces. The tremendous growth of the American expeditionary forces recently, with the promise that American troops will be ready to take part in a general offensive this year, is expected to give the views of the American high command great weight with the allied commanders. Secretary Baker has announced that he expects to make a thorough inspection of all the American forces abroad and to hold important conferences with American military commanders. It is known that he has been eager for several months to talk over with General Pershing the many problems that have arisen in connection with the war plans.

Secretary Baker arrived in Paris just in time to witness the pretentious air raid by German airplanes on the French capital. In an interview given out in Paris after the raid, Mr. Baker said: "It was my first experience of the actualities of war and a revelation of the methods inaugurated by an ene-

my who wages the same war against women and children as against soldiers. Aerial raids on towns, which are counterpart of the pitiless submarine war and the attack against American rights, are the very explanation of the reason why America entered the war. We are sending our soldiers to Europe to fight until the world is delivered from these horrors."

While no official announcement has been made, the general impression prevails that new plans of the American war department call for the dispatch of American troops to France much more rapidly than was proposed in the earlier plans. The indications are that an effort will be made to bring the American expeditionary force up to a strength of approximately 1,000,000 men by the middle of the summer, instead of 500,000 men as was contemplated by the original plans of the war department. The dispatch of many National army units is expected soon, in accordance with the plan that has been adopted of forming an army corps out of two divisions of the regular army, two divisions of the National Guard and two divisions of the National army. As many units of the National Guard are already overseas, with the larger number of regular army divisions, it is expected that the movement of several divisions of the National army will follow soon.

That the movement of troops will be more rapid than was at first believed possible is indicated by the announcement of the war department that the second draft, which will be made as soon as needed legislation can be secured from congress, will call out approximately 800,000 men. Only the rapid movement of many divisions now in cantonments in this country could make room for this large number of new draft men. In this connection it is predicted abroad that General Pershing's men will be holding 100 miles of front by the closing days of 1918, a longer front than was held by the British armies two years after the war began.

Americans at home continue to be electrified by reports of the exploits of Pershing's troops in the sectors which are now held by the Americans. Successful raids have been made repeatedly by the American troops while the American artillery has won many duels with the big guns of the enemy. One raid on the new United States front in Lorraine was declared to be the most successful encounter in which American soldiers have engaged during the war. In this raid, infantry units penetrated the enemy lines to a depth of between 400 and 600 yards at some points. The raid followed a bombardment by American guns which lasted four hours and which wrecked the enemy's front trenches and barbed wire entanglements. Three successive raids at different points on this sector all proved highly successful, the Americans capturing a number of prisoners and returning to their own trenches with small casualties. In a raid on the Toul sector, the American soldiers penetrated the German trenches to a depth of 300 yards. After some hand-to-hand fighting in which a number of the enemy were killed and wounded the raiders returned to their lines with much material and information, although they captured no prisoners. It was reported that every American who left the front line on this raid returned.

The American troops in the Toul sector have been subjected to a terrific artillery fire, the German apparently having concentrated strong forces of artillery on this sector. It was reported that in some places the bombardment reduced the first line trenches to ruins but the American at those points continued to hold their positions in shell craters. The American artillery also has been active on all sectors held by Pershing's men, bombarding towns and roads in the rear of the German lines.

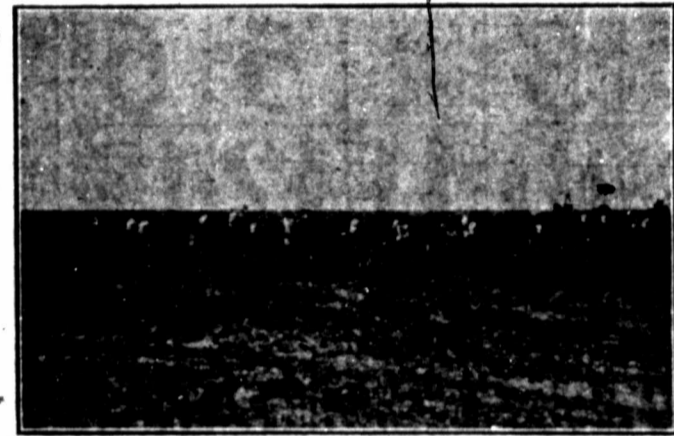
The first permanent advance of the American troops was made on the Luneville sector, where Pershing's men occupied enemy trenches which had forced the Germans to abandon through recent raids and heavy artillery fire. The trenches were consolidated with our own, enabling the Americans and French to operate from higher ground than before. Attempts mad by the Germans to retake the position were repulsed.

Public Sale

Tuesday, April 2nd

I will sell at public auction on the above mentioned date at my farm one and half miles east, half mile north of Garrison, 4 miles south and one and half miles east of Longs, N. M., the following property:

59
Head of
Extra Good
Cattle



30
Head of
Two-Year-
Old White
Face Cattle

Cattle

30 head of coming two year old and past, White face.
4 with calves by side.
4 red cows coming 3 year old.
2 5-year-old milk cows one with young calf.
2 4-year-old cows dry.
4 5-year-old cows.
2 steer calves.
8 coming yearling heifers.
1 white face bull subject to registration.

Horses

1 saddle pony 5 years old.
1 mare.

1 buggy and double harness.
1 60 tooth harrow.

House Hold Goods

1 sewing machine.
1 dining table.
1 center table.
1 couch.
2 wash stands.
1 heater and 1 cook stove.
1 set bed springs.
1 mattress.
1 cotton mattress.
1 three burner oil stove.
4 rocking chairs.
4 dining chairs.
1 side board.

TERMS—All sums of \$15.00 cash, and a credit of 9 month will be given on all sums over \$15.00 purchaser required to give bankable notes bearing 10 per cent from date. A discount of 5 per cent will be given for cash on sums over \$15.00.

Free Lunch at Noon Sale starts at **10:00 A. M. prompt**
There will be a drawing contest, the one holding the lucky number will receive a fountain pen.

MRS. FANNIE HART, Owner
V. J. CAMPBEL, Auctioneer **W. C. HOOVER, Clerk**

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I will make it to your interest to figure with me.
L. L. KYLE, Elida, N. M.

CAREY-IZED STOCK TONIC BRICK

A stock tonic in brick form that will rid the animal system of worms, build up a vigorous digestive apparatus, enrich the blood and keep the animal in condition.

Instinct tells animals when they are in need of medicines long before they show signs of sickness. With this tonic brick before them they will doctor themselves.

Joyce-Pruit Co.

PORTALES, - - - NEW MEXICO

Babbit metal, 10c per lb., News Office

For sale or trade—house and lot, close in.—L. J. Whiteman.

...The Roosevelt County Mutual Benefit Association...

F. G. CALLAWAY, President and General Manager

MISS ZENOMA CALLAWAY, Secretary

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Portales Herald consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1918.
Portales Valley News purchased Portales Herald-Times Sept. 12, 1918.

ROY L. FRUIT OWNER

Registered as second-class mail matter November 14, 1910, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC IN THINGS POLITICAL

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

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Display Advertising, per inch 10 cents
Per Line, one insertion, per line 10 cents
Want Ads in Want Column, one insertion, per word 1 cent

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR



1918 APRIL 1918

SUN.	MON.	TUE.	WED.	THU.	FRI.	SAT.
1	2	3	4	5	6	
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30				

WANTS

WANTED—To trade coal for junk, such as old stoves or other irons, also dry bones, \$8.00 per ton. Rubber auto tires, inner tubes, rubber boots and shoes. Brass or any other metals except tin. See G. L. Bilberry, at Bilberry's wagon yard, Portales. 20-41

LAND LOANS—See W. O. Oldham or W. B. Oldham. 49-11

FOR SALE—On time, good work mare, 8 years old, with foal, perfectly reliable, sound. T. A. Bell. 20-21.

FOR SALE—One Kellogg telephone box, almost new. See Mrs. M. F. Fowler, Portales, New Mexico. 20-11

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED: The News wants several more correspondents in the county. Write for terms or, better, come in.

W. L. ADAMS, Painter and Paper Hanger inside finishing a specialty. All work guaranteed. 14-11

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For good young mules or young cows. 5 good gentle work mares, 1 black Spanish jack five years old this spring and one good Ford car. Mrs. M. F. Fowler, Portales, New Mexico. 13-11

For Rent—A farm near Eiland, 60,000 gallon cement reservoir with windmill, will water 8 or 10 acres of truck. C. F. Moon, Portales, New Mexico, phone 198-75. 18-11

FOR SALE—28 head of Hereford and Durham cattle. J. D. Cyphers, 4 miles south of Portales. 21-21p

WANTED—To buy one 3 or 3 1/2 inch centrifugal pump. Inquire at this office. 1p

FOR SALE—Throughbred Banded Plymouth Rock eggs, \$1.00 per setting of 15. See or phone 196-722 Mrs. Leslie Smith. 21-11

LOST—On the 7th day of this month, somewhere between Portales and J. W. Thompson's, 2 good heavy quilts and 1 half cotton blanket. One of the quilts is made of pant and coat goods lined with black and white striped cotton. The other is made of green check, cotton check top and lining the same. Finder please leave at Neville's wagon yard. H. M. Williams, Garrison, N. M. 21p

FOR SALE—A line of field seed, consisting of Mexican white June corn mixture, dwarf half corn, dwarf maize, and Oklahoma dwarf broom corn grown from the Miller seed. The seed are of my own raising, hand threshed and screened, good quality and of the best variety for this climate. The best seed are the cheapest regardless of price. My supply is small—better buy early. The seed can be purchased at the following places while they last: G. L. Bilberry's feed store, Portales, or G. L. Hatcher's store, Upton. Charley Gunn, Upton, N. M. 20-21p

SELL GROCERIES—One of world's largest wholesale grocers, (capital over \$1,000,000) sends ambitious men in every locality to sell direct to consumer nationally known brand of groceries, teas, coffees, spices, paints, oils, stock foods, etc. Big line, easy sales. You can beat any competitor. Earn big money. No experience or capital required. Complete sample outfit and free selling instructions start you. Long established reliable house. Ask your banker. Write today, John Seaton, 310, Illinois and Kingsbury Sts., Chicago, Ill.

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR MARCH 31

JESUS OUR EXAMPLE IN SERVICE.

GOLDEN TEXT—Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus.—Phil. 2:5
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus our example in helping others.
MEMORY VERSE—Follow me.—Matt. 9:37
EASTER LESSON.
LESSON TEXT—I Cor. 15:50-58.
GOLDEN TEXT—Thanks be unto God who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.—1 Cor. 15:57.

(Read Phil. 2:1-11.)
A great many Sunday schools will probably omit the review lesson and devote the day to some special Easter exercises. This practice we cannot wholly condemn, but we would urge every school to devote some time to a consideration of the lesson text.
Review Sunday is dreaded by many superintendents, but it is a test of knowledge and skill in teaching, as well as the character of work done during the past three months.

Some condemn Bible-school teaching by comparing it disparagingly with that of the day school without taking into consideration the difference between paid and volunteer teachers, the limited time devoted to study, discipline and other features. It is manifestly unfair to judge the Sunday school by the same pedagogical standards as are applied to our public schools. The Sunday school deals with spiritual realities and not alone with moral issues. It is a wonderful testimony to the blessing of God that with such meager equipment, training and time at our disposal, the results of the Sunday school are so wonderfully effective in the Christian development of our country. With religious education legislated out of our public-school system, almost entirely neglected in our homes, and not one family in five or six connected with the Christian church, this suggests a conditionavoring of cultured paganism. This ought not to discourage the Sunday-school worker, but rather challenge him to greater concentration and more valiant endeavor.

If a review is desired, summarize the lessons by allowing twelve classes or twelve persons to each bring in a brief digest.
Lesson 1 gives us the testimony of John the Baptist concerning the one "mightier" than himself, "whose shoes he was not worthy to unloose." Lesson 2 shows the impeccability of Jesus, in that he was "tempted in all points like as we are, yet without sin." Lesson 3 reveals him as the holy one of God, with power over unclean spirits and other sicknesses. Lesson 4 shows us Jesus as Savior who has power on earth to forgive sins. If he be not the Son of God the worship of Jesus is nothing less than paganism or idolatry. Lesson 5 shows us Jesus as Lord of the Sabbath. Lesson 6 as the Son of God, not only in his healing power but in his authority over unclean spirits with power to delegate that authority to others. Lesson 7 shows Jesus as the great teacher who will bring forth abundant fruit and eternal life. Lesson 8 shows the marvelous germinal power of the divine seed. Lesson 9 shows Jesus as the Son of God, whom even the winds and the sea must obey. Lesson 10 shows us Jesus as the Son of God with power over death. Lesson 11 shows us Jesus as not only having authority over unclean spirits, but possessing power to impart that authority to others, while Lesson 12 shows us his compassion upon the unheeded multitude, and the exercise of his divine creative power in feeding them.

Of course such a review will be rapid and perhaps incomplete, but it will show that Jesus meets every situation and that his grace is sufficient for all the conditions of life. It will also show that his words communicate vitality to society but that their effectiveness depends upon the response which is accorded to them.
If a test is required of the pupils, a set of questions covering the work of the quarter should be prepared and given to them a week in advance, from which a half dozen might be selected for written review during the class hour. This is no theoretical plan. The writer knows of many Sunday schools where written reviews are being successfully conducted.

The Holy Land where Christ lived, suffered, died and rose again, has recently been captured from the control of the Ottoman empire, and current history indicates the probable early establishment of a Jewish state in this land of prophecy.
A Christian on his knees can get a clearer vision of heaven than a sinner can with a telescope.
The first law that God gave unto man was the law of pure obedience—for as much as to obey is the proper office of a rational soul.—Montaigne.

"It is only when tomorrow's burden is added to the burden of today that the weight is more than we can bear."
An inconsistent Christian is no evidence that the Bible is not true.
He who keeps close to God will not be close with God.

J. W. Hubbard returned Tuesday of this week from Elmore, Oklahoma, where he was called on account of the death of his daughter. He was accompanied by his wife and little son and will make Portales their home. Mr. Hubbard has two other girls who will follow just as soon as school is cut at that place.

Local and Personal

Ed J. Neer has purchased a new Franklin car.

Calloway Deen left Tuesday for his home at Fort Worth.

Harmon Shapcott left Tuesday for Wichita, Kansas, to join his family.

There will be a special program at the Christian church Easter Sunday.

Mrs. R. L. Wood returned from Clovis Tuesday where she had visiting her son, Willis White.

Clovis High School now claims the state basketball championship, having defeated Albuquerque.

Mrs. E. V. Dennington, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Roy Brummel, at Clovis, returned to Portales Tuesday.

G. G. Henderson handles Rawleigh products, medicines, extracts, spices, etc. Remember these are double strength. It

Mrs. Elbert Keeter returned Wednesday from Clovis where she has been for the past few weeks on account of the illness of her husband.

Miss Lorena Johnson, who has been visiting Miss Vera Humphrey for a few days, returned to her home at Roswell Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. W. Ison are rejoicing over the arrival of a baby girl which made its appearance at their home on Tuesday of this week.

New Mexico is slated for 1500 boys as members of the Working Reserve, a unit formed by the U. S. Each boy enrolling is asked to spend the summer as a food producer, on his father's farm if possible.

Mrs. E. H. Robinson, of Clovis, is visiting relatives in the city.

Dr. C. F. Montgomery was nominated as candidate for mayor of Roswell by a majority of 213.

Carlsbad citizens are to build a good road to Van Horn, connecting with the Ft. Worth-El Paso highway.

Mrs. Jack Wilcox returned last Saturday from Amarillo at which place she had been visiting Mrs. E. T. Dunaway.

G. G. Henderson has purchased the Rawleigh Medicine route of Mr. Hoyland and anyone wanting Rawleigh products will find him at Portales. It

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve George were in Portales Monday.

Rawleigh Extracts and medicines are double strength. Ask your neighbor. If you wish I will call and take your order. Write or phone me. G. G. Henderson. It

DELICIOUS CORN MUFFINS.



Here's an old fashioned recipe for corn muffins that has recently been revived and used with unusual success in several of the larger New York hotels: To make three and a half dozen muffins take one quart milk, six ounces butter substitute, twelve ounces of light syrup or honey, four eggs, pinch of salt, two ounces baking powder, one and a half pounds cornmeal and one and a half pounds rye flour. The butter and syrup should be thoroughly mixed; then add the eggs gradually. Pour in the milk and add the rye flour mixed with cornmeal and baking powder.

Rexall—Rexall—Rexall—Portales Drug Store. It



The Pirate-

"—Sh! What would happen to me if I were your kid? Well, if you're not acquainted with Calumet Baking Powder you don't know what a good excuse I have. I Can't Help Helping Myself—they're so good! Good for me too, because Calumet Baking Powder is wholesome and easily digested. Millions of mothers use CALUMET BAKING POWDER because of its purity—because it always gives best results and is economical in cost and use. Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U. S. Food Authorities. You save when you buy it. You save when you use it. HIGHEST QUALITY AWARDS"



PUBLIC SALE

Wednesday, April 3, 1918

I will sell at Public Auction on the above mentioned date, 4 miles north of Redland and Emzy, 35 miles southeast of Portales, and 5 1-2 miles south and 2 miles east of Inez, New Mexico, the following described livestock and personal property, to-wit:

10 Head Cattle

2 red Durham milk cows. 1 half Jersey.
1 good Durham bull.
2 Durham heifers, one year old.
1 half Jersey steer yearling. 3 calves.

Horses

2 good work and brood mares, 6 and 7 yr.
1 buggy mare, 11 yr. 1 yearling mule.

Farm Implements

P & O lister, good as new; P & O go-devil, good shape; surface cultivator; good riding cultivator; disc cultivator; walking knife cultivator; old riding cultivator; 4-section harrow, good shape; 2-row planter; disc; Avery separator; thresher; sulky plow; good walking plow;

Georgia stock; drag; 2 incubators; bean cutter; pulverizer; five-tooth cultivator; buggy; set platform scales; 2 wheelbarrows; pump engine; 1 barrel cylinder oil; over 100 rods 36-in hog wire; galvanized tank; stone tank, 10 feet in diameter; good set blacksmith tools; spring wagon; French burr corn mill; 4 iron barrels; an assortment of lumber; assortment of pipe fittings; set pipe dies; assortment of small tools.

Household Goods

Self-heating washing machine; 4-burner oil stove; 2 kitchen safes; table; iron bedstead; 2 folding beds; piano; bureau; commode; sewing machine; bachelor stove; canned goods and meat; other articles too numerous to mention.

Also my place of one section is for sale or lease. I also have an extra good Percheron Stallion that I will sell, and possibly my improvements. A number of miscellaneous articles not mentioned in this bill.

There will be a drawing contest Each man, woman, and child will be given a corresponding number will be placed in a jar and one will be drawn and the one holding the corresponding number will be given a prize. Be on time and get your number.

Sale commences at 9:30 o'clock prompt. Lunch at Noon

TERMS: All sums of \$15.00 and under will be cash; a credit of 9 months will be given on amounts over \$15.00, purchaser required to give note bearing 10 per cent from date; a discount of 5 per cent will be given for cash on amounts over \$15.00.

W. E. SHUE, Owner

V. J. Campbell, Longs, Auctioneer Lewis A. Little, Clerk

other saves her to have colds.

lated marks, etc., a rough proof profit.

Special Prices on Low Cut Shoes. We have some small sizes in ladies' Low Cut Shoes, sizes 2½ to 4. Good styles, good shoes and low prices. Come in and look them over.

C. V. HARRIS

Pithy News Items
Gathered From All Over
New Mexico

Western Newspaper Union News Service.
COMING EVENTS.
October—Annual meeting New Mexico Public Health Association.
Alamogordo will get a new sanitarium.
Deming is having a clean-up campaign.
Las Cruces will cultivate all vacant lots this year.
Much mining activity is being shown in the Steins district.
Chicken, garden and rabbit clubs have been formed at Loving.
The lamb crop in Rio Arriba county is reported as 90 per cent.
The sum of \$55,000 was expended on Grant county roads during 1917.
The Keno mines at Victoria are making shipments of lead-silver ore.
Citizens of the state will help to popularize the pinto bean by means of postcards.
The oil company drilling a well near Asteo has good prospects of finding oil at 2,000 feet.
The Burro Springs district again shows mining activity, after lying dormant for many years.
The Socorro Mining & Milling Company is making good headway with its new mill at Mogollon.
Collections of taxes for state purposes in all the counties of New Mexico last year were \$1,102,519.71.
A stabbing affray at Raton cost the life of Luis Montoya and resulted in serious wounds for Rafael Pena.
Upwards of 2,000,000 acres of state lands in Luna, Grant and Sierra counties are under lease to stockmen.
Approximately 250 candidates received the higher degrees in Masonry at the Scottish Rite reunion in Santa Fe.
A price for the 1918 wheat crop of at least \$2.50 a bushel was urged in the Senate by Senator Fall of New Mexico.
Pedro Mahboub of Coyote, Rio Arriba county, has been discharged from bankruptcy by Federal Judge Colin Neblett.
John Sullivan, aged 25 years, a res-

ident of Old Albuquerque, tried to commit suicide by slashing his throat with a razor.
The total number of 1918 automobile licenses issued up to March 16 by Secretary of State Antonio Lucero was 13,424.
A barn with capacity of 150 tons of hay, and adjoining living quarters, were destroyed by fire near Anthony, Dona Ana county.
Six hundred and seventy thousand acres of state land have been leased for oil purposes and over \$100,000 in cash bonds are up.
Sixty-eight thousand, eight hundred acres of land in the eastern part of the state have been opened up for homestead purposes.
Jack Pavlich, Frank Mudick and Vito Sepich have been bound over to the grand jury of Colfax county on a charge of bootlegging.
The Vera Cruz Mining Company is overhauling old milling and cyanide plant at the Nogal mine, and will install new and up-to-date machinery.
Jerry Bowen, a resident of Fruitland, was arrested in Cripple Creek, Colo., charged with stealing 900 head of sheep from A. H. George of Fruitland.
Ignacio Martinez, of Santa Cruz, who shot and killed his wife, Mrs. Beatrice Martinez, on the morning of August 17 of last year at their home in Santa Fe, was found guilty of first degree murder.
Refraining from criticism of governmental acts and giving fullest cooperation to the work of winning the war were urged by Governor Lindsey in his address to the New Mexico Wool Growers' Association.
A total of 6,184 men from New Mexico were in the military service of the United States on March 16, according to the card index in the museum kept by Secretary Lansing Bloom of the state board of historical service at Santa Fe.
New Mexico is swinging into stride with the rest of the United States in the War Savings campaign, and is now headed straight for the goal of \$7,000,000 invested in War Savings stamps during 1918, or \$20 for every man, woman and child in the state.
Near beer and temperance drinks coming within the designation of malt liquor are included in the President's proclamation limiting brewers of beer to 70 per cent of the amounts of grains and other food materials that were used last year.

PERUNA in Your Home

A housewife must give the first aid in colds, coughs and other ailments. Her promptness in applying the remedy often saves a serious illness. Her experience with remedies has led her to know that PERUNA is always reliable, that she should have it on hand for the immediate treatment of coughs and colds, and that it is always to her



Mrs. George Parker, 419 Water St., Memphis, Wis., writes: "We have used Peruna in our family for a number of years, and have found it a perfectly reliable medicine. It soon rids the system of any traces of a cold, and prevents serious consequences. I began using it for catarrh, which I suffered with a good many years, but had not been very serious until recently. Since I have taken Peruna the dripping in my throat has discontinued, and my head and nose are not so stopped up in the morning. I am pleased with the result, and shall continue to use it until I am entirely rid of catarrh. I heartily recommend it as a household medicine. What it does for her it is ready to do for you."

The Family Safeguard

The experience of one woman, given herewith, is typical of thousands of letters that reach the Peruna Company from grateful friends who have found their homes incomplete, and their family safety in danger without PERUNA.

Colds and Catarrh

The great weight of testimony that has accumulated in the 44 years that PERUNA has been on the market proves it, beyond question, to be the reliable family remedy, ever ready to take, preventing the serious effects of colds, coughs, grip and derangements of the digestive organs. This proof is published from time to time and many families have profited by it.

Remember you can obtain PERUNA in tablet form for your convenience. Carry it with you and be fortified against sudden attacks.

The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio



Commissioners Proceedings

Portales, New Mexico, January 11th, 1918.—Court convened pursuant to adjournment of yesterday, present as then.

It appearing to the board that on account of the creation of De Baca and Lea counties, that certain territory was taken from Roosevelt county, and annexed to De Baca county, and that certain territory was taken from Chaves county and annexed to Roosevelt county, thereby causing an unequal division as to the population of the commissioners districts of said Roosevelt county, as they now stand.

It is therefore the order of the board that the commissioners districts of said Roosevelt county, be redistricted, and the following will constitute the boundaries of said districts.

DISTRICT NO. 1

Beginning at the northeast corner of section twenty-two, township one north range thirty-seven east, thence west to the northwest corner of section nineteen township one north range thirty-four east, thence south to the southwest corner of section thirty-one township one north range thirty-four east, thence east to the northwest corner of section six township one south range thirty-four east, thence south to the southwest corner of section thirty-one township three south range thirty-four east, thence east to the southeast corner of section thirty-six township three south range thirty-four east, thence south to the southeast corner of section thirty-six township five south range thirty-four east, thence west to the northeast corner of section two township six south range thirty-five east, thence south to the southwest corner of section thirty-six township eight south range thirty-five east, thence east to the southeast corner of section thirty-three township eight south range thirty-eight east, thence north to the northeast corner of section twenty-two township one north range thirty-seven east, to the place of beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 2

Beginning at the northeast corner of section one township four south range thirty-four east, thence west to the northwest corner of section six township four south range thirty east, thence south to southwest corner of section thirty-one township five south range thirty east, thence east to the northwest corner of section six township six south range thirty-two east, thence south to the southwest corner of section thirty-one township seven south range thirty-two east, thence east to the southeast corner of section thirty-six in township seven south range thirty-three east, thence south to the southwest corner of section thirty-one in township eight south range thirty-four east, thence east to the southeast corner of section thirty-five in township eight south range thirty-five east, thence north to the northeast corner of section two township six south range thirty-five east, thence east to the southeast corner of section thirty-six township five south range thirty-four east, thence north to the northeast corner of section one township four south range thirty-four east, to the place of beginning.

DISTRICT NO. 3

Beginning at the northeast corner of section twenty-four in township one north range thirty-three east, thence west to the northwest corner of section nineteen in township one north range thirty-one east, thence east to the northeast corner of section one in township four north range thirty east, thence west to the northwest corner of section six in township four north range twenty-nine east, thence south to the southwest corner of section thirty-one in township two south range twenty-nine east, thence east to the southeast cor-

ner of section thirty-six in township two south range twenty-nine east, thence south to the southwest corner of section thirty-one township three south range thirty east, thence east to the southeast corner of section thirty-six in township three south range thirty-three east, thence north to the northeast corner of section twenty-four in township one north range thirty-three east, to the place of beginning. All of New Mexico Principal Meridian, Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

In re road petition of W. H. Cushmanberry, et al:

This cause having been continued for hearing from the regular October, 1917, term of commissioners court, of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, and the viewers heretofore appointed herein, having filed their report in this matter on September 14th, 1917, and recommending that the road as prayed for in said petition, be laid out and declared a public highway, and the court after carefully considering said petition, and being fully advised in the premises, ordered that said petition be granted partially, to-wit:

Beginning at the southwest corner of section 1, township 4 south, range 34 east; thence six miles east to the southwest corner of section 1, township 4 south, range 35 east; thence one mile south to southwest corner of section 12, township 4 south, range 35 east; thence five miles east to northeast corner section 15, township 4 south, range 36 east; thence two miles south to southwest corner section 23, township, 4 south, range 36 east; thence one mile east to southeast corner section 23, township 4 south, range 36 east; thence one mile south to northwest corner section 36, township 4 south, range 36 east; thence one mile east to northeast corner section 36, township 4 south, range 36 east; thence three miles south to northwest corner section 18,



THE WAR IN EUROPE

brings home to us many important things, the greatest of which is the question of **PREPAREDNESS**

However, Americans may differ on the subject of National Preparedness, all must agree there are other vital meanings to this much used word.

A bank account is the acme of Preparedness. **Are You Prepared?**

The Security State Bank
UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

township 5 south, range 37 east; and it is ordered that the above described route be and the same is hereby declared a public highway.

No further business appearing it is ordered that court adjourn subject to the call of the chairman.

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

During the first month of the year, 125,300 acres were classified by men of the United States geological survey and the bureau of plant industry, for stock raising homestead lands in New Mexico and were designated for entry in tracts of 640 acres each, but only 68,800 acres, or about one-fifth, however, are vacant and available for new entries.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, March 6, 1918. Notice is hereby given that Claude L. Perryno, of Portales, New Mexico, who, on April 27th, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 012586, for northeast quarter Sec. 34, Twp. 1 S., range 35 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 29th day of April, 1918. Claimant names as witnesses: F. T. McDonald, J. C. Crume, F. C. Broadhead, J. W. Cox, all of Portales, N. M. A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 22, 1918. Notice is hereby given that Charles Goodloe, of Portales, N. M., who, on May 1st, 1915, made additional homestead entry No. 012525, for east half northeast quarter section 18, township 2 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of May, 1918. Claimant names as witnesses: Joseph R. Naylor, James A. Tinsley, Bala Freeman, Eliza Thomas, all of Portales, N. M. A. J. EVANS, Register.

"MELROSE" OIL

A Home Company for Home Development

THE MANAGEMENT intends beginning active field operations on the Moss lease, near Melrose, April 15.

"MELROSE" OIL guarantees that the Company's funds will be spent legitimately and judiciously in the attempt to produce oil. x x x x

A. B. WAGNER, President S. H. MOSS, Vice-Pres. and Gen. Man.
BEN F. MOSS, Secy. and Treas. SAM G. BRATTON, General Counsel

..Price of Stock Still 10c Per Share..

If you intend purchasing a block of this stock we suggest that you do not delay as the Company is being rapidly financed. x x x x

The Company reserves the right to return any and all checks in case of over-subscription of this issue.

H. W. HONAKER

FISCAL AGENT

Harvey House

Clovis, New Mex.

Portales Brokerage and Commission Company

For Coal, Grain, Flour, Meal, Feed, Hay and Field Seed.
Phone No. 4 TROUTT & NULLMEYER, Proprietors.

..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..

FARM LOANS!

Money Ready When Papers Are Signed

Coe Howard

Office at Security State Bank

BUICK

EVERY Buick owner has the satisfaction of knowing that his car represents the highest type of present day road travel. x x x x x

W. B. OLDHAM :: MONROE HONEA

Go To Billberry's Wagon Yard

For Coal, Grain, etc. All kinds of grain bought and sold. We appreciate your trade. x x x x x

G. L. BILBERRY, Proprietor

Help Uncle Sam, Buy a Bond or Thrift Stamp

..FRED C. BROADHEAD..

(Successor to J. M. Reynolds)

FRESH AND CURED MEATS

Buy and sell live stock of all kinds. Will pay top prices for hides. Telephone No. 11

QUALITY SERVICE SATISFACTION

TIME NOW To Figure on Spring ALTERATIONS!

Most likely the winter has shown you where you need to make some changes or additions to your home—or convinced you that you ought to build, or that you should build more barns and sheds for your stock. In either case we want you to feel free to consult us, and we will be glad to serve you.

KEMP LUMBER COMPANY

G. S. FLETCHER, Manager Portales, New Mexico

MR. SIMPKINS PAYS HIS INCOME TAX

By ROBERT McBLAIR.

Mr. Simpkins gazed at the portrait on the wall till his eyes filled with tears. It was a portrait of his father, Colonel Simpkins, who had four times been promoted for valor during the Civil War and had died bravely on the field of action. Mr. Simpkins' throat ached now for two reasons: First, he revered and adored the memory of his father; secondly, his age and his eyes and his game leg wouldn't let him go to war himself. And as he observed the martial bearing and uncompromising gaze of Colonel Simpkins he saw, in imagination, the khaki-clad lads of the new generation marching forth and crossing three thousand miles of sea to fight, maybe die, for liberty.

Mr. Simpkins peered around to make sure that neither Bess nor John (who were at the teasing ages of sixteen and seventeen) were where they could see him, then he straightened and threw his right arm up for a salute. But his gouty shoulder twinged, and he groaned. He couldn't even salute.

"Damn!" said Mr. Simpkins, and with his other hand fiercely twirled his white mustachios. He turned and limped into the library and sat down creakily before the mahogany desk on which were lying the blanks for his income tax statement, blanks which he had rather grumpily got from the Internal Revenue officer only that day after luncheon on his way home from the club.

Mr. Simpkins' income for 1917 had amounted to just about \$15,000, and he had been rather snappy on the subject of taxes ever since he had discovered that the more income a man has the greater the percentage of it he pays in taxes. He could think of several men who, like himself, were married and had two children, and yet, although their incomes were nearly half of his, they would pay only a small fraction of the amount he paid. He gloomily drew the blank nearer and began filling in the information that it asked for.

As Mr. Simpkins' income was \$15,000 he had to figure out the amounts payable on each of the successive smaller classes of incomes in order to arrive at the total due from himself. He passed over the first class who must pay taxes, that is, single men making over 1,000. His calculation for married men then showed up as follows: First, they pay 2 per cent. (under the 1916 law) on all income over \$4,000, deducting \$200 for each of their children under eighteen years. In Mr. Simpkins' case this was \$212, which he put down in the "payable" column.

He saw next that, under the 1917 law, married men pay an additional 2 per cent. on all over \$2,000—with the same allowance for children. This added \$252 to his "payable" column. He then observed that for every \$2,500 jump in his income over \$5,000 he had to pay a Surtax, the percentage growing larger with each jump. This was \$250 more added to his burden. And on top of all this came an "Excess Profits" tax of 8 per cent. on all "occupation" income over \$6,000, making \$720 more.

The total, then, he must pay was four hundred and thirty-four dollars. "Whew!" exclaimed Mr. Simpkins angrily. "There's young Henry Wilkins, who married Jake Johnson's girl, he makes \$2,000 and he doesn't pay a cent of taxes. I guess this is his war as well as mine!"

Thinking of young Henry Wilkins, he remembered that Mrs. Wilkins went every afternoon to make bandages for the Red Cross and that Henry, who was a lawyer, was aiding the Local Draft Board with his questionnaires. "Well," he admitted to himself, "that makes a difference."

He thought next of Judge Willoughby, whose income was about \$3,000. "He only pays \$20," commented Mr. Simpkins, not quite so angrily this time; and then a thought struck him and he sat up rigidly in his chair.

Judge Willoughby's son had been drowned on the Tuscania when it was submerged with the loss of two hundred soldiers.

"Judge Willoughby gave his son to America," muttered Mr. Simpkins. He leaned forward suddenly and put his face in his hands.

For a long time Mr. Simpkins sat very still in that position. There was no sound in the library except the ticking of the tall clock and an occasional trill of laughter from the children skylarking upstairs. The square of light on the carpet gradually withdrew itself through the window, and first twilight and then darkness settled in about the quiet, white haired, sometimes irascible old man.

Mr. Simpkins was thinking things

C. W. Ryan's Shoe Shop

We do all kinds of boot and shoe repairing. Also any kind of saddle and harness repair work done. Harness and saddles oiled.

Agents for the Celebrated H. J. Justin Cowboy Boots. : : :

which he would never afterward speak of, he was thinking things that were too sacred ever to be put into words. But some inkling of his thoughts may be found in his rejoinder to Mrs. Simpkins when that placid lady came in and turned on the lights, and asked him whether he was ready for dinner.

"Judge Willoughby's only son was worth as much as fourteen hundred and thirty-four dollars, wasn't he?" Mr. Simpkins demanded of her.

As his wife, who was not unused to his superficial irritations, watched him in mild astonishment, Mr. Simpkins limped out to the hall and took his old felt hat and silver-headed cane from the hat rack. Letting himself out into the foggy evening, he tapped his way down to the corner, and mailed his income tax statement and check with his own hands.

"Now, God be thanked," said Mr. Simpkins as the lid clanked shut over his missive, "I can do this much for my country, anyhow."

Syndicate Proposes to Construct Large Number of "Co-operative Homes" in Pennsylvania City.

Plans are under way to construct at least 1,000 homes in Marcus Hook, Delaware county, Pennsylvania. One of the most interesting of the projects is for the construction of 57 houses on a plan similar to that of the English village of Chester. This plan is sponsored by a Philadelphia syndicate, and the estimated cost is upwards of \$250,000. According to specifications the village will center at an intersection of two streets.

The proposed homes will be of the type known as "co-operative homes," similar to those being built at Bournemouth and Port Sunlight, England. The dwellings will be built of brick and stucco, with sloping roofs and will be set well back on lawns. At each of the four corners of the four principal residential squares there will be a triangular shaped lawn with shrubbery and flowers.

Now that American troops are taking their places in the trenches, attention is again directed to an estimate by the secretary of war, that the losses up to June 1, 1917, of the British expeditionary forces from deaths in action and from wounds amounted to but 7 per cent of the total of all men sent to France since the beginning of the war.

The ratio of losses of this character today, because of improved tactics, is less than 7 to every 100 men.

When the first Liberty motor was ready to be tested it was taken to Pike's Peak that it might be studied while running under atmospheric conditions obtaining at high altitudes. This difficulty of bringing the motor to the mountain is now overcome at the department of commerce bureau of standards at Washington, by bringing the mountain to the motor.

Airplane motors are now tested at the bureau of standards in a laboratory where various conditions corresponding to high altitudes and low temperatures are secured. The engine is placed in an air-tight concrete room, provided among other things with refrigerator coils and a large pump to reduce the pressure of the air. By use of this apparatus motors may be observed under conditions similar to those at different altitudes, which might otherwise be done only by actual airplane flights.

IN OUR BOARDING HOUSE



"Why do the Justweds talk so much about going to housekeeping? If they want to go, why don't they go?"

"It's a scheme to scare the landlady. Notice how they now get the best sections of the chicken!"

During the month of January \$11,787,517 were paid out to farmers of the United States by the federal land banks on long-time first-mortgage loans, according to a statement by the federal farm loan board.

On February 1 the total amount of money paid out to farmers since the establishment of the federal land banks was \$50,782,432, covering 24,020 loans closed. The total amount of loans applied for up to February 1 was \$200,556,801, representing 112,146 applications.

Land Loans—See W. O. Oldham or W. B. Oldham. 49-1f

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

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

BAKED POTATO

BIG, white, mealy—with butter melting on it. Um-m-m! And you like it because it is baked. Same with Lucky Strike Cigarette

IT'S TOASTED

Cooking makes things delicious—toasting the tobacco has made the Lucky Strike Cigarette famous.



Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co. INCORPORATED

Bevo

—for your cheery little chafing dish party. A triumph in soft drinks that combines the tempting flavor of wholesome cereals and the appetizing tang of genuine Sazer Hops. Bevo for refreshing properties—zest—purity—healthfulness. Serve cold.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH St. Louis, U. S. A.



Your Troubles Will Be Less

When you have your plumbing done by a practical plumber. I carry bath tubs, sinks and full line plumbing fixtures.

S. HOWELL, The Plumber.

INSURANCE THAT INSURES

Fire Insurance, Automobile Insurance both fire and theft, Plate Glass Insurance. In fact, Insurance for everything insurable. x x x SURETY BONDS OF ALL KINDS

Connally & Littlejohn

First National Bank Building Portales, New Mexico

North Fifty

Bertrand

(Copyright by

(Continued) and had it suit and the deed was oh, say, here's a "For me? Oh at the handwrit wrote to Loraine going north. G the date—it's be-tember!"

"Hackerberry Bill explained, like this they h years for men t interior."

She put aside while Bill had the smoke and obliterated, and upon them, the room. There, w served, Hazel letter, and pas self-conscious li

"There's an might accept," He returned t "Wouldn't it home?" Hazel s "I'd love to."

"We are going gently. "Oh, of cour I mean to Gra back there with to—just to—"

"To show 'er really. "Oh, Bill!" s Nevertheless, that there was his brief rema "show 'em."

She looked a husband, and t proud satisfact well. Viewed f ever, Bill Wag shoulders above ever known. B tally, clean-mi dubitably she and, though sl stoutly the in Granville to see roar.

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North of Fifty-Three

By
Bertrand W. Sinclair

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(Continued from page 9)
and had it surveyed and classified and the deed waiting for me. And—oh, say, here's a letter for you."

"For me? Oh, yes," as she looked at the handwriting and postmark. "I wrote to Loraine Marsh when we were going north. Good heavens, look at the date—it's been here since last September!"

"Hackberry knew where we were," Bill explained. "Sometimes in camps like this they hold mail two or three years for men that have gone into the interior."

She put aside the letter, and dressed while Bill had his bath. Then, with the smoke and grime of a hard trail obliterated, and with decent clothes upon them, they sought the dining-room. There, while they waited to be served, Hazel read Loraine Marsh's letter, and passed it to Bill with a self-conscious little laugh.

"There's an invitation there we might accept," she said casually. He returned the letter as the waitress brought their food.

"Wouldn't it be nice to take a trip home?" Hazel suggested thoughtfully. "I'd love to."

"We are going home," Bill reminded gently.

"Oh, of course," she smiled. "But I mean to Granville. I'd like to go back there with you for a while, just to—just to—"

"To show 'em," he supplied laconically.

"Oh, Bill!" she pouted.

Nevertheless, she could not deny that there was a measure of truth in his brief remark. She did want to "show 'em."

She looked across the table at her husband, and thought to herself with proud satisfaction that she had done well. Viewed from any angle whatsoever, Bill Wagstaff stood head and shoulders above all the men she had ever known. Big, physically and mentally, clean-minded and capable—undoubtedly she had captured a lion, and, though she might have denied stoutly the imputation, she wanted Granville to see her lion and hear him roar.

"Still thinking Granville?" Bill queried, when they had finished an uncommonly silent meal.

Hazel flushed slightly. She was, and momentarily she felt that she should have been thinking of their little nest up by Pine River Pass instead. She knew that Bill was homing to the cabin. She herself regarded it with affection, but of a different degree from his. Her mind was more occupied with another, more palpitating circle of life than was possible at the cabin, much as she appreciated its green and peaceful beauty. The sack of gold lying in the bank had somehow opened up far-flung possibilities. She skipped the interval of affairs which she knew must be attended to, and betook herself and Bill to Granville, thence to the bigger, older cities, where money abounded in the voice of command, where all things were possible to those who had the price.

But she was beginning to know this husband of hers too well to propose anything of the sort abruptly. Behind his tenderness and patience she had sometimes glimpsed something inflexible, unyielding as the wilderness he loved. So she merely an-

swered:

"In a way, yes."

"Let's go outside where I can smoke a decent cigar on top of this fairly decent meal," he suggested. "Then we'll figure on the next move. I think about twenty-four hours in Hazelton will do me. There's a steamer goes down-river tomorrow."

Four days later they stood on the deck of a grimy little steamer breasting the outgoing tide that surged through the First Narrows. Presently they swung around Brockton Point, and Vancouver spread its peninsular clutter before them. Tugs and launches puffed by, about their harbor traffic. A ferry clustered black with people hurried across the inlet. But even above the harbor noises, across the intervening distance they could hear the vibrant hum of the industrial hive.

She had no regrets when Bill confined their stay to the time necessary to turn his gold into a bank account, and allow her to buy a trunkful, more or less, of pretty clothes. Then they bore on eastward and halted at Ash-



Four Days Later They Stood on the Deck of a Grimy Little Steamer.

croft. Bill had refused to commit himself positively to a date for the eastern pilgrimage. He wanted to see the cabin again. For that matter she did, too—so that their sojourn there did not carry them over another winter.

From Ashcroft an auto stage whirled them swiftly into the heart of the Cariboo country—to Quesnelle, where Bill purchased four head of horses in an afternoon, packed, saddled, and hit the trail at daylight in the morning.

The vanguard of the land hungry had already penetrated to Fort George. Up and down the Nachaco valley, and bordering upon the Fraser, were the cabins of the pre-emptors. The roads were dotted with the teams of the incoming. A sizable town had sprung up around the old trading post.

"They come like bees when the rush starts," Bill remarked. Leaving Fort George behind, they bore across country toward Pine river. Here and there certain landmarks, graven deep in Hazel's recollection, uprose to claim her attention. And one evening at sunset they rode up to the little cabin, all forlorn in its clearing.

Inside, a gray film of dust had accumulated on everything, and the rooms were oppressive with the musty odors that gather in a closed, untenanted house. But apart from that it stood as they had left it thirteen months before. No foot had crossed the threshold. The pile of wood and kindling lay beside the fireplace as Bill had placed it the morning they left.

"Be it ever so humble," Bill left the line of the old song unfinished, but his tone was full of jubilation. Between them they threw wide every door and window. The cool evening wind filled the place with sweet, pine-scented air. Then Bill started a blaze roaring in the black-mouthed fireplace—to make it look natural, he said—and went out to hobble his horses for the night.

In the morning they began to unpack their household goods. Rugs and bearskins found each its accustomed

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place upon the floor. His books went back on the shelves. With magical swiftness the cabin resumed its old-home atmosphere. And that night Bill stretched himself on the grizzly hide before the fireplace, and kept his nose in a book until Hazel, who was in no humor to read, fretted herself into something approaching a temper.

"You're about as sociable as a clam," she broke into his absorption at last. He looked up in surprise, then chuckled the volume carelessly aside, and twisted himself around till his head rested in her lap.

"Vot iss?" he asked cheerfully. "Lonesome? Bored with yourself? Ain't I here? Surely you don't feel yourself neglected because I happen to have my nose stuck in a book?"

"Of course not!" she denied vigorously. The childish absurdity of her attitude struck her with sudden force. "Still, I'd like you to talk to me once in a while."

Bill's eyes narrowed a trifle, but he still smiled. And suddenly he stepped around behind her chair, put both hands under her chin, and tilted her head backward.

"Ah, you're plumb sick and tired to death of everything, aren't you?" he said soberly. "You've been up here too long. You sure need a change. I'll have to take you out and give you the freedom of the cities, let you dissipate and pink-tea, and rub elbows with the mob for a while. Then you'll be glad to drift back to this woody hiding place of ours. When do you want to start?"

"Why, Bill!" she protested. But she realized in a flash that Bill could read her better than she could read herself. Few of her emotions could remain long hidden from that keenly observing and mercilessly logical mind. She knew that he guessed where she stood, and by what paths she had gotten there. Trust him to know. And it made her very tender toward him that he was so quick to understand. Most men would have resented.

"I want to stack a few tons of hay," he went on, disregarding her exclamation. "I'll need it in the spring, if not this winter. Soon as that's done we'll hit the high spots. We'll take three or four thousand dollars, and while it lasts we'll be a couple of—of high-class tramps. Huh? Does it sound good?"

She nodded vigorously. "Perk up, then," he wheedled. "Bill-boy," she murmured, "you mustn't take me too seriously."

"I took you for better or for worse," he answered, with a kiss. "I don't want it to turn out worse. I want you to be contented and happy here, where I've planned to make our home. I know you love me quite a lot, little person. Nature fitted us in a good many ways to be mates. But you've gone through a pretty drastic siege of isolation in this rather grim country, and I guess it doesn't seem such an alluring place as it did at first. I don't want you to nurse that feeling until it becomes chronic. Then we would be out of tune, and it would be good-by happiness. But I think I know the cure for your malady."

In the morning he began his hay cutting. About eleven o'clock he threw down his scythe and stalked to the house.

"Put on your hat, and let's go investigate a mystery," said he. "I heard a cow bawl in the woods a minute ago. A regular barnyard bellow."

"A cow bawling?" she echoed. "Sure? What would cattle be doing away up here?"

"That's what I want to know?" Bill laughed. "I've never seen a cow north of Fraser—not this side of the Rockies, anyway."

They saddled their horses, and rode out in the direction from whence had arisen the bovine complaint. The sound was not repeated, and Hazel had begun to chaff Bill about a too-vivid imagination when within a half mile of the clearing he pulled his horse up short in the middle of a little

meadow.

"Look!" The track of a broad-tired wagon had freshly crushed the thick grass. Bill squinted at the trail, then his gaze swept the timber beyond.

"Somebody has been cutting timber over there," he enlightened. "I can see the fresh ax work. Looks like they'd been hauling poles. Let's follow this track a ways."

The tiny meadow was fringed on the north by a grove of poplars. Beyond that lay another clear space of level land, perhaps forty acres in extent. They broke through the belt of poplars—and pulled up again. On one side of the meadow stood a cabin, the fresh-peeled log walls glaring yellow in the sun, and lifting an earth-covered roof to the autumn sky. Bill whistled softly.

Along the west side of the meadow ran a brown streak of sod, and down one side of this a man guided the handles of a plow drawn by the strangest yokemates Hazel's eyes had seen for many a day.

"For goodness' sake!" she ex-

claimed.

"That's the true pioneer spirit for you," Bill spoke absently. "He has bucked his way into the heart of a virgin country, and he's breaking sod with a mule and a cow. That's adaptation to environment with a vengeance—and grit."

"There's a woman, too, Bill. And see—she's carrying a baby!" Hazel pointed excitedly. "Oh, Bill!"

The man halted his strangely assorted team to watch them come. The woman stood a step outside the door, a baby in her arms, another toddler holding fast to her skirt. A thick-bodied, short, square-shouldered man was this newcomer, with a round, pleasant face.

"Hello, neighbor!" Bill greeted. The plowman lifted his old felt hat courteously. His face lit up.

"Ach!" said he. "Neighbor. Dot iss a goot word in diss country vere dere iss no neighbor. But I am glad to meet you. Vill you come do der house und rest a v'ile?"

"Sure!" Bill responded. "But we're neighbors, all right. Did you notice a cabin about half a mile west of here? That's our place—when we're at home."

"So?" The word escaped with the peculiar rising inflection of the Teuton. "I half saw dot cabin ven ve come here. But I tink it vaas abandoned. Vell, let us to der house go. Id vill rest der mule—and Gretchen, der cow. Hah!"

He rolled a blue eye on his incongruous team, and grinned widely.

"Come," he invited; "mine wife be glad."

They found her a matron of thirty-odd; fresh-checked, round-faced like

(Continued on last page)

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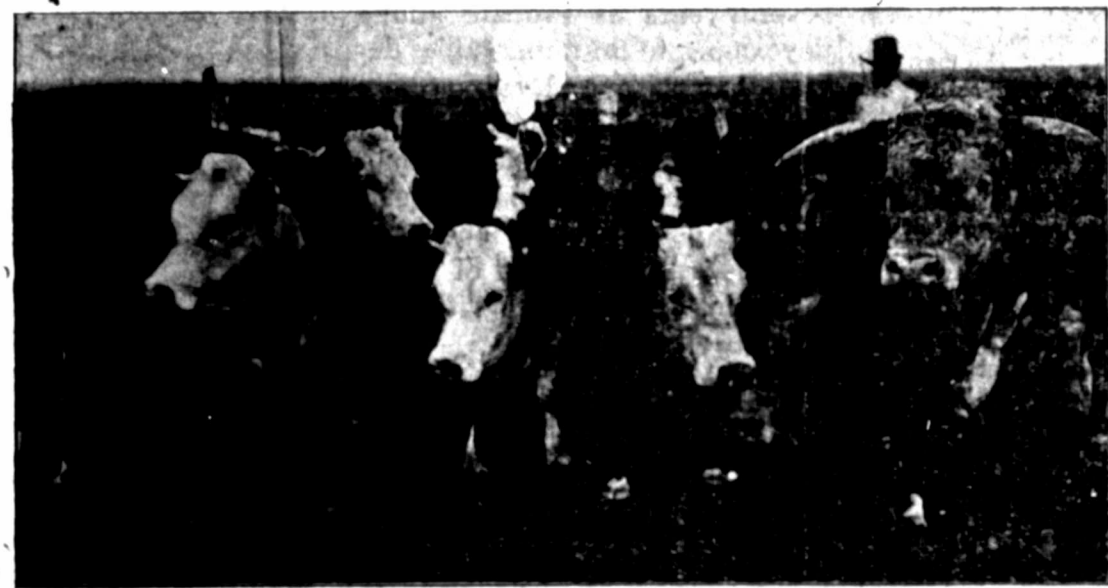
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WEDNESDAY, APRIL 3, 1918

Will sell to the highest bidder, without buy or reserve bids, beginning at 10 o'clock a.m., at my ranch 1 mile south and 4 miles east of McAlister, 17 miles north and 4 miles west of Melrose, 38 miles south of Tucumcari, 48 miles northwest of Clovis, New Mexico.

Registered Bulls. 3 bulls, 34 months old. 7 bulls, 19 to 24 months old. 20 bulls, 11 to 14 months old. 8 bulls, 10 to 11 months old. 2 bulls, 12 months old. Pure bred, unrecorded—10 high grade bulls, 11 to 14 months old. 7 high grade bulls, 9 to 11 months old. 8 high grade cows, 8 years old. 5 cows, 3 to 5 years old. 2 cows, 10 years old.

R. B. ROGERS of Tolar, New Mexico, contributes 7 foundation heifers, 9 to 12 months old, sired by Texas Gay Lad 2nd, he by Mr. Largent's noted Gay Dad 16th, and out of dams by Mr. Yoste's great herd bulls Bonnie Lad 20th and patrition 4th. These heifers will make a fine foundation herd for the most particular breeder. On account of the scarcity and high price of feed, the cattle are not fat, but in good breeding condition.

R. L. TALLEY, of McAlister, New Mexico, contributes 2 registered Polled bulls, 9 and 11 months old, 2 registered Horned bulls, 9 and 11 months old. 4 high grade bulls, 11 to 13 months old. 3 high grade bulls, 7 to 11 months old, 2 white faced cows, 3 and 4 years old. 6 Durham and Red Polled cows, 3 and 4 years old. 7 white and motley faced cows, 7 to 11 months old. On account of the scarcity and high price of feed, the cattle are not fat but in good breeding condition.

For the Benefit of the Red Cross. For the benefit of the National Red Cross, Mr. Yeakley has agreed to give half the proceeds from the sale of the famous bull, RED CROSS. This amount goes to the chapter under whose jurisdiction the individual purchaser lives, therefore it will be to the interest of the various chapters to see that some individual within their chapter gets this animal.

Sale Will Be Held Under Large Tent. Lunch Will Be Served By the Red Cross

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STOMACH TROUBLE

Mr. Marion Holcomb, of Nancy, Ky., says: "For quite a long while I suffered with stomach trouble. I would have pains and a heavy feeling after my meals, a most disagreeable taste in my mouth. If I ate anything with butter, oil or grease, I would spit it up. I began to have regular sick headache. I had used pills and tablets, but after a course of these, I would be constipated. It just seemed to tear my stomach all up. I found they were no good at all for my trouble. I heard

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recommended very highly, so began to use it. It cured me. I keep it in the house all the time. It is the best liver medicine made. I do not have sick headache or stomach trouble any more." Black-Draught acts on the jaded liver and helps it to do its important work of throwing out waste materials and poisons from the system. This medicine should be in every household for use in time of need. Get a package today. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c a package. All druggists.

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North of Fifty-Three

Bertrand W. Sinclair

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(Continued from page 7)



Hazel at Once Appropriated the Baby.

her husband, typically German, without his accent of the Fatherland. Hazel at once appropriated the baby. It lay peacefully in her arms, staring wide-eyed, making soft, gurgly sounds. "The little dear!" Hazel murmured.

"Lauer, our name is," the man said casually, when they were seated. "Wagstaff, mine is," Bill completed the informal introduction.

"I am from Bavaria," Lauer told him. "Will you smoke? I light mine pipe—mit your wife's permission."

"Yes," he continued, stuffing the bowl of his pipe with a stubby forefinger. "I am from Bavaria. Dere I vass upon a farm brought oop. I sert in der army my dime. Den Amerigo. Dere I marry my wife, who is born in Milwaukee. I work in der big breweries. After dot I learn to be a carpenter. Now I am a kink, mit a castle all mine own. I am no more a vage salf."

"You're on the right track," Bill nodded. "It's a pity more people don't take the same notion. What do you think of this country, anyway?"

"It iss goot," Lauer answered briefly, and with unhesitating certainty. "It iss goot. Vor der boor man it iss—it iss salfation. Mit fte huntret tollars und hiss two hants he can himself a home make—and a fling be sure off."

Beside Hazel, Lauer's wife absently caressed the blond head of her four-year-old daughter.

"No, I don't think I'll ever get lonesome," she said. "I'm too glad to be here. And I've got lots of work and my babies. Of course, it's natural I'd miss a woman friend running in now and then to chat. But a person can't have it all. And I'd do anything to have a roof of our own, and to have it some place where our livin' don't depend on a pay envelope. Many a time I've sat and cried, just from thinkin' how bad I wanted a little

place of our own, where there was grass and trees and a piece of ground for a garden. And I know we'd never be able to buy it. We couldn't get ahead enough."

"Und so," her husband took up the tale, "I hear off dis country, vere lant can be for noddings got. Und so we scrape und pinch und save nickels und dimes for life year. Und here ve are. All der way from Wisconsin in der valgon, yes. Mit two mules. In Ashcroft I buy der cow, so dot ve haf der fresh milk. Und dot iss lucky. For von mule he die on der road. So I am plaw oop der lant und haul my valgon mit von mule und Gretchen der cow."

Hazel had a momentary vision of unrelated hardships by the way, and she wondered how the man could laugh and his wife smile over it. Two thousand miles in a wagon! And at the journey's end only a rude cabin of logs—and years of steady toil. Isolation in a huge and lonely land. Yet these folk were happy. She wondered briefly if her own viewpoint were possibly askew. She knew that she could not face such a prospect except in utter rebellion. Not now. The bleak peaks of the Klappan rose up before her mind's eye, the picture of five horses dead in the snow, the wolves that snapped and snarled over their bones. She shuddered. She was still pondering this when she and Bill dismounted at home.

(To Be Continued.)

For District Judge

The Current this week carries the announcement of the Hon. John W. Armstrong as a candidate for the office of District Judge. A word as to his qualifications may be acceptable.

Armstrong was born in Missouri, in 1871, and is a man of mature judgment and eminent standing in his chosen profession of the law. He holds a degree of L. L. B. from the University of Missouri, and has practiced his profession in Carlsbad since his arrival in 1904. He was elected mayor of Carlsbad and served several years as Probate Judge developing to a remarkable degree that poise and calm, clear understanding of the law which should always distinguish a man on the bench. His knowledge of the law is profound, and that most necessary quality of manhood, his personal integrity, has never been questioned.

John W. Armstrong is a man who has given unflinchingly of his time and attention to public duty during the last year. He was a member of the Registration Board for Eddy county, chairman of the Legal Advisory board, secretary of the Second Liberty Loan committee, and is secretary of the Third Liberty Loan committee. He is chairman of the local Four Minute Men, and has spoken extensively in drives for the Red Cross, the Y. M. C. A. and the Lick the Kaiser Club.

If elected judge, he would be fair and impartial in his administration of justice and would uphold the law and order in the communities within his jurisdiction, and would be a worthy successor of the long line of judges who have so well preserved the honor of the bench in the Fifth Judicial District.—Carlsbad Current.

John Young, who has been attending to business in Amarillo for a few days, returned home last Friday.

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The clothesmaker who has no reputation at stake—no fixed pledges to bind him—may decide it is more profitable to give way to the pressure than to resist it.

An unlabeled garment is an evasion of responsibility.

In affixing their label to a garment, on the other hand, the Kirschbaum clothesmakers say, "For this garment

and for every process in its making, we assume full responsibility. Upon its ability to satisfy the wearer we stand or fall."

No eye—not even the eye of the expert—can detect a slight mixture of cotton in an unworn fabric. Nor can it tell from the surface of the suit whether the inner and unseen details have been well or badly done.

Your certain protection, and ours, is a label which identifies the garment as coming from a maker whose name is a guarantee of all-wool, and the excellence of workmanship that belongs with all-wool—the Kirschbaum label.

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To Whom It May Concern:

This is to certify that the firm of Warren-Fooshee & Company has this day been dissolved. All liabilities and assets to be assumed by the new firm of Priddy & Fooshee Company, composed of J. B. Priddy and J. A. Fooshee. M. E. WARREN. J. A. FOOSHEE. J. B. PRIDDY.

W. O. Oldham made a business trip to Roswell Monday.

The Misses Mabel Burke, Ora and Ethel Crawford and Minta Gilliam attended the teachers' meeting at Elida Friday and Saturday of last week.

Lafe Jones and family were the guests of R. O. Smith this week.

Mrs. M. O. Warren, of Comanche, Oklahoma, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. O. Bickham.

Go to the Portales Drug Store for your cold drinks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Read, of Shelbyville, Tennessee, are in the city visiting relatives and friends in the city.

See and hear those beautiful Harmographs at Portales Drug Store. It

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my back would never stop aching. My hands and feet became swollen and my kidneys acted irregularly. I felt miserable and was so bad off, I had to take to my bed, where I remained for some time. Many times I had awful dizzy spells when specks floated before my eyes, blurring my sight. A friend advised me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and several boxes of this medicine completely cured me. My cure has lasted for more than seven years."

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