

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, JUNE 6, 1918

Volume XVI, Number 31

Arrested at Elida

Last Sunday night Jack Miller, a machinist at the Santa Fe shops, and Robert Anderson, a brakeman, both of Clovis, accompanied by Clara Martin, aged 14 years, and Ella McCauley, 15 years, the latter a citizen of Arkansas, left Clovis for Elida. The saloon man was awakened about 11 o'clock and plenty of wine and booze procured, after which a general carouse was had. The men left the girls about 2 o'clock in the morning and returned to Clovis, leaving the girls with just 30 cents in money. Milton Kornegay, deputy sheriff, got on the trail of the men, had them arrested at Clovis. In the meantime Deputy Sheriff Kornegay brought the girls to Portales where they were left in custody of Sheriff Gregg, and he wed on to Clovis and brought the men back to Portales Tuesday morning. Complaints charging them with having minor females in their possession for evil purposes were sworn out and the men will have a preliminary hearing before Judge Henderson some time this week. There were two other young boys in the crowd that were badly intoxicated, as were the older ones. There, will also, probably be complaints lodged against the keepers of the Elida saloon.

Cards were received in Portales this week announcing the arrival of a twelve pound boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Baker at Oak Hill, Kansas, on May 26. Mrs. Baker was formerly Miss George Ferguson of this city.

Mrs. J. A. Saylor and Mrs. J. E. Henderson returned Saturday from a pleasant visit with relatives in Colorado.

I shall teach a summer class in piano and violin. Ruth Haning, phone 96 3-rings. 31-1f

Those wishing to study expression, see Esther Haning, phone 96 3-rings. 31-1f

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

COOPER TO PROVE FAMOUS THEORIES

His Remarkable Medicine Accomplishing Wonderful Results in Leading Cities.

Referring to the visit to Denver and other Western cities of Mr. L. T. Cooper, the millionaire philanthropist and lecturer, who has commanded such wide-spread interest in the East with his health theories and celebrated medicine. Tanlac, E. C. Harris, his representative recently said in Denver:

"Thousands of the most prominent people in Cincinnati, Cleveland, Denver, Salt Lake City, Detroit, Louisville, Dallas, Atlanta, Memphis and other cities, where his celebrated medicine has been accomplishing such remarkable results, are even more enthusiastic over Tanlac than Mr. Cooper himself.

"As previously stated, Mr. Cooper contends that nine-tenths of the diseases and ill health of the average person is due to a catarrhal condition, which produces faulty digestion and improper assimilation of the food.

"In a recent interview, Mr. Cooper was asked if Tanlac would relieve kidney trouble, liver complaint, rheumatism and a dozen other ailments, and in this connection said:

"As I have repeatedly said, my medicine acts directly on the mucous membrane, stomach and blood, expelling from them the

Potash Claims

Arthur E. Curren and a party of prospectors from Clovis, have been in the Portales Valley for the past week locating mineral claims in and around the salt lake at the old DZ headquarters ranch. It is claimed by these gentlemen that there are large potash deposits in and around this lake. It is also claimed that the indications are good that oil in paying quantities will be found. Should the hopes of these gentlemen be realized and potash be found in any considerable amount, they would have a good thing. Potash is one of the principal ingredients of smokeless powder and a commodity much in demand at this particular time. Mr. Curren and party left last night for Clovis.

The second largest fire in the history of Roswell occurred when the entire stock and buildings of the Roswell Lumber Company and two residences adjoining were wiped out by fire.

Mrs. C. E. Delano, who lives north of Clovis, was held under a \$5,000 bond for remarks alleged to be derogatory to the Red Cross, and because she claimed to be a friend of the Kaiser.

The increase in value of property subject to taxation in New Mexico has been over \$28,000,000 in 1917 over 1916. The total valuation for 1917 is \$258,502,025.

There is a considerable demand for houses in Kingston, every little shack being taken, but owing to the high cost of materials no new building has been attempted.

The estate of Mrs. Lulu L. Catron, the late wife of John W. Catron, son of former Senator Thomas B. Catron of Santa Fe, has been appraised at \$505,000 and the inheritance tax fixed at \$18,000 in California.

Charged with encouraging Anastacio Romero of Clovis to evade the draft, Frank C. Blumlein, former captain in the New Mexican National Guard, was found guilty in the Federal Court at Santa Fe of violating the espionage act on two counts.

An Albuquerque dispatch states that the church at the pueblo of Sandia, built by Spanish padres, was looted and two silver chalices of Spanish workmanship were taken. The chalices were brought to Sandia 200 years ago by Franciscan fathers.

Grant county of all New Mexico's 22 counties heads the list on assessed value for 1917 with over \$40,000,000 which is over four times that of Santa Fe county. Grant county also appears as the richest county in the output of mines, which is nearly \$14,000,000.

Samuel L. Hilliard of Kansas City Mo., a traveling man, was instantly killed in Tijeras cañon, eighteen miles east of Albuquerque in the Sandia mountains, when the automobile in which he was riding rolled down a seven-foot embankment, pinning Hilliard underneath, breaking his neck.

impurities and toxic poisons, and rendering to them a strong and healthy condition. I am convinced that the stomach regulates the condition of the blood, and is the fountain head of health or disease, as the case may be. My medicine is intended primarily for the regulation of the stomach and catarrhal inflammation, but it is no uncommon thing for persons who have used it to come to me and explain that it has relieved them of rheumatism and many other ailments, not generally recognized as having their origin in stomach trouble.

"The ingredients or medicinal elements which make Tanlac, come from many remote sections of the earth—the Alps, the Pyrenees, Russian Asia, West Indies, mountain states near the Rocky Mountains, Mexico and Peru are among the points from which the principal parts of the preparation are obtained. In the principal laboratory of the Cooper Medicine Co., Inc., under the efficient direction of a chemist of note, those medicinal herbs, roots and barks are assembled in the rough and painstakingly developed so as to attain that high standard of efficiency shown by the uniform preparation—Tanlac."

Tanlac is now sold in Portales by Ed J. Neer.

Richland News

The Richland High School closed last Friday after an eight months term. L. A. Faw, who was the teacher, left Tuesday for Lorraine, Texas, where he has hopes of securing a place in the high school there. Mr. Faw is an excellent teacher and an earnest worker in the church, and will be greatly missed by the community.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Magee and little daughter Vera, of St. Louis, are here visiting Magee's father, Mr. Henderson. They made the trip in their car, coming around by Colorado. Their speedometer registered 4000 miles.

The Red Cross ladies met at Richland Monday and made a number of garments for the soldiers.

Cullen Hightower returned to training camp Monday at San Diego, California.

A meeting was held at Richland Thursday for the purpose of helping to carry out President Wilson's proclamation to fast and pray for victory and peace "over there." A large crowd was present and a suitable program was carried out for the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Miller, of New Hope, have a fine boy.

C. H. Bennett left this week for a location to begin work.

Walter Alexander's baby was quite sick last week.

Mrs. W. Slaton's mother, Mrs. Bell, left Saturday, after a visit with her daughter's family. Little Blanch Slaton went with her grandmother and they will visit in Kansas and Oklahoma before returning.

C. E. Toombs, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Partin, and W. C. Lock joined the Red Cross recently.

J. E. Wallis, proprietor of the hotel at Elida, was a Portales visitor Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Two more prisoners—Manuel Alvarez and Ernest Copley—have escaped from the Deming road camp.

The government food department wants all of the 1917 crop of pinto beans marketed by June 1.

A million-dollar sale of timber lands in McKinley and Valencia counties held at Los Lunas, Aug. 6.

LOST—Pair gold rim spectacles in black case. Finder return to W. H. Braley and receive reward. 31-1f

WANTED—A delivery car. Will trade two ponies and pay the difference in cash. W. Hubbard Grocery. 31-1f

MILK COW—Will trade good piano for milk cow. Prefer small Jersey. A. C. Elliott, at Dr. Bailey place. 11

PIANO FOR SALE—Or will trade for Jersey cow giving milk. A. C. Elliott, at Dr. Bailey place. 11

Notice

In the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

In the matter of the last will and testament of Virgil Ethel Pruet, deceased, No. 156.

To Whom It May Concern:

Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Virgil Ethel Pruet, deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, and that by order of the clerk of said court, the first day of July, 1918, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m., at the court room of said court in Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, is the day, time and place set for hearing proof of said last will and testament. Therefore any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probate of said will and testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the county clerk of Roosevelt County on or before the time set for hearing.

Dated at Portales, New Mexico, this 1st day of June, 1918.

SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk, Roosevelt County, N. M.

Redlake Items

It is still dry and hot in this nook of the woods. Some few farmers are listing and planting in the dry dirt, but it looks rather discouraging. I guess they believe in "preparedness."

The grass proposition is getting to be rather a hard problem to solve with some of our neighbors. C. C. Price, our Redlake merchant, and Jim Stensen have found pasture for their cattle on the sand near Delphos. They reported two good showers up there and the grass is very good.

Everybody is invited to come to Oklahoma Sunday school.

The Red Cross society met with Mrs. Jim Nelson last Wed. Two new members joined that evening. The society met yesterday with Mrs. Ed Johnson.

Jim Nelson says since he got that fine well of water he doesn't have a thing to do but just sit in a rocker and rock all day long.

Ed Johnson started to the market with two car loads of cattle last Thursday. He was thinking of taking one car load on to Missouri and pasture them there a while. He says if it don't rain by the time he gets back he will ship the rest of his cattle.

D. A. Lee is now drilling on the thirteenth well that has been drilled on his place. We feel like he certainly deserves a good well of water if anybody does.

W. H. Nicklas and H. K. Watkins sold two hogs to the hog buyer, Mr. Seifried, last week.

Rex Bourroughs drilled four dry holes on his farm and quit and is now drilling for Ed Heringdon near Portales.

Misses Bertha Thomas and Alice Morris of House captured an American eagle.

The 6-year-old daughter of J. B. Marrow, of Dawson, hanged herself in a trapeze swing.

Over 8,000 head of cattle have been shipped from Otero county during the past two months.

Venus is the first town to receive authority from the governor to organize a home guard.

Fire, said to have originated from a carelessly dropped cigarette, did \$50,000 damage at Watrous.

Juan I. Trujillo, of Logan, is the first boy from Union county to be wounded severely in battle in France.

T. Smith, Plaintiff. No. 1562.

John McKinney, Defendant.

Notice of Attachment

To John McKinney, late of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, Greeting: You are hereby notified that suit has been filed and is now pending in the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, wherein T. Smith of Curry County, New Mexico, is plaintiff and you, John McKinney, are defendant. No. 1562 on the civil docket of said court, and your property hereinafter described has been attached to pay plaintiff's demand and all costs. Said suit is upon a judgment in favor of plaintiff and against you for \$50 and costs amounting to \$57.75, rendered in the justice of the peace court at Melrose, New Mexico, before J. L. Downing, J. P., dated July 20, 1912, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from date of said judgment amounting to \$27.68. Plaintiff alleges that a transcript of said judgment was duly filed in the office of the county clerk of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, on the 5th day of August, 1912, at 2:40 p. m., thereby constituting a lien on your real estate in said county. He also avers for taxes paid by him on the land upon which he secured said lien and which is hereinafter described amounting to \$34.61, with interest thereon at the rate of 12 per cent per annum from date of payment, August 22, 1917. Plaintiff prays judgment for all of said amounts with interest thereon as stated above. He alleges that you are a non-resident and your whereabouts are to him unknown and prays an attachment which is hereby levied upon the following described real estate alleged to be your property, viz: The south half of the southeast quarter and the south half of the southwest quarter of section 1 in township 2 north range 30 east N. M. P. M. in Roosevelt County, New Mexico. You are further notified that unless you appear on or before the 27th day of July, 1918, judgment will be rendered against you and your said property sold to satisfy the said debt. Plaintiff's attorney is J. S. Pittsough and his address is Clovis, New Mexico.

(seal) SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk.

Found Coal

J. I. Jones, living about fourteen miles west of Portales, while digging a well, found about a four or six foot vein of coal. The exact thickness of the vein was difficult to determine from the fact that their only means of arriving at any conclusion was from the amount of this deposit brought up in the slush bucket. The deposit is about one hundred and thirty feet below the surface. Samples brought to Portales indicate that the quality is good. Two miles further west Clarence Newman also found coal in a well he is putting down, which in appearance, is identical with that found on the Jonea place, however the vein does not appear to be quite so thick. It would appear that there is sufficient prospect to warrant a further investigation.

Floyd Pinson, who has been attending the state college at Las Cruces, returned Sunday morning. Floyd was among the number selected for summer military training, but getting on the list among the last, he was among the number that failed by reason of the fact that the government cut down the number that might go, and the selections were made in the order in which they were registered. He will, probably go in the next bunch selected.

The town well has been completed and it is a good one. It was drilled to a depth of one hundred and two feet and the water supply is abundant for all purposes. The drillers succeeded in pulling the iron casing out of the top but the galvanized junk at the bottom had to be pounded up and drilled out. The well is now cased with standard casing all the way and is one of the best in the valley.

Mrs. S. F. Culberson, formerly superintendent of schools of this county, was here this week visiting friends. Mrs. Culberson says that Frank, her grandson, is now a full fledged lieutenant in the national army and that he is making good. Everyone who knew Frank, knew that he would make good at anything which he undertook.

Two Mexicans plead guilty to the theft of some dresses and dry goods Wednesday morning and the older one was sentenced to the penitentiary, while the younger one was discharged with a reprimand. It appeared that the older one was, in reality, the only guilty one of the bunch.

Bent B. Clayton returned Saturday from a trip to Kansas City and points in Kansas where he had been looking for grass. Upon his return home, he found that his pasture had fallen heir to a good rain and he will not ship out.

"Big" Johnson and George Williamson shipped out several hundred head of cattle to put on grass, last week. George says that the rest will be worth the money to his pasture, even though the late rains started his grass.

The bonds for the improvement of the city water and sewer plant carried with but two dissenting votes, however, the vote was light, the citizens evidently feeling that there was no question but what the proposition would be unanimous.

The base ball game at Fort Sumner Sunday resulted in the defeat of the Portales team by a score of five to two. What's the difference, the Red Cross got the money and that was all the boys were after.

Judge J. P. Henderson received a telegram Saturday stating that his sister, living at Booneville, Arkansas, had died that morning. Her name was Miss Sallie Henderson and she was sixty-three years of age.

Ed. J. Neer and family and J. B. Priddy and family motored to Clovis Sunday evening. They ran into a young water spout on the way, otherwise they had an enjoyable trip.

Joe J. Nichols, a real estate man of Memphis, Texas, and T. R. Blades, of the same place, were business visitors in Portales Wednesday.

Mrs. J. A. Saylor and Mrs. J. E. Henderson returned the latter part of last week from a visit to Trinidad and Pueblo, Colorado.

The board of county commissioners sat as an equalization board Monday and Tuesday of this week.

Eighteen mining claims were filed for record with County Clerk Seth A. Morrison Monday of this week.

Tax Collections

County Treasurer John W. Ballow reports that the collections of 1917 taxes thus far have been better than last year, collections were \$30,772.72, and this year, \$35,125.70, an increase over last year of \$4,352.98. He also reports that thus far 76.95 per cent of the whole 1917 taxes have been paid. This is a good showing and indicates that our people are not so hard pressed by the drouth and other conditions as was to have been expected.

Roebuck Items.

E. P. Williams, of Inez, went to Elida Monday.

Mrs. McCray and little daughter Altha visited Mrs. Fannie Robinson Tuesday night and Wednesday.

Vester Spurlock has sold his well drill to R. M. Harding.

Hugh Vincent sold a bunch of cattle last week.

Mrs. Westbrook and little daughter, Neva, visited at the home of Shannon Clark Monday. Miss Clay Tollet and Mrs. C. B. Robinson were also visitors there.

B. B. Greathouse, of Inez, made a business trip to Portales Monday.

J. N. Price and wife and Mrs. Henry Johnson and nephew, Henry, were at Inez Monday.

E. P. Williams was in our neighborhood this week.

Mr. McCray, sold 27 head of cattle to John Young Monday.

R. M. Harding and family, Ben Gates and family visited at Vester Spurlock's Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Wortham and Children visited Mrs. Fannie Robinson Sunday.

Remember the singing convention at Inez Sunday, June 9th. Everybody come.

Mrs. A. C. Elliott and son, Davis, arrived Sunday from Hereford and will make Portales their home. Mr. Elliott has rented the irrigated farm of Dr. Bailey, and has been here for some time.

M. H. Campbell, formerly local manager of the Kemp Lumber Company at this place, but late of Carlsbad, arrived the first of the week to assume the management of the grocery department of Joyce-Fruit Company in place of T. N. Mitchener resigned.

Judge John T. McClure arrived Wednesday morning to hold an adjourned session of the district court. He was accompanied by Court Stenographer McGee.

TAKE IT IN TIME

Just as Scores of Portales People Have

Waiting doesn't pay. If you neglect kidney backache, urinary troubles often follow.

Doan's kidney pills are for kidney backache, and for other kidney ills.

Portales citizens endorse them. Mrs. Samuel H. Roberson, Portales, says: "For one whole winter I suffered with my kidneys. It just seemed as though 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."

60c at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Closing Out Grocery Sale!

Beginning next Saturday, June 8th, we are going to sell for Cash, our stock of GROCERIES at a GREATLY REDUCED PRICE. x x x

We have a full line of up-to-date groceries and are putting them at prices that will make them sell. Here is a chance to stock up on eatables at a price you will not have again.

Moving is the Cause of Sale

W. C. WILLIAMSON GROCERY

Phone 15

No Delivery



The Portales Valley News
ROY L. FRUIT

"Covers Roosevelt County Like the Sunshine"
PORTALES HERALD AND PORTALES TIMES
consolidated with the News September 12, 1918

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER
Published in the greatest shallow water
country on earth,
The Portales Valley District.

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

Democratic Nominees

FOR JUDGE, FIFTH JUDICIAL
DISTRICT:
SAM G. BRATTON
CHARLES R. BRICE.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE, 20TH
DISTRICT:
PROF. J. S. LONG.

FOR PROBATE JUDGE:
CLEVE COMPTON (re-election)

FOR SHERIFF:
A. L. (ARCH) GREGG (re-election)

FOR COUNTY CLERK:
SETH A. MORRISON (re-election)

FOR COUNTY TREASURER:
JOHN W. BALLOW (re-election)
FOR TAX ASSESSOR:
BURL JOHNSON (re-election)
COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT:
SAM J. STINNETT (re-election)
COMMISSIONER PRECINCT 1:
DR. J. S. PEARCE (re-election)
COMMISSIONER PRECINCT 2:
ED. WALL (re-election)
COMMISSIONER PRECINCT 3:
CHARLES S. TOLAR.

HOW TO GROW

Muskmelons.

A sandy loam with plenty of well-rotted manure incorporated in the soil is well adapted to the production of muskmelons. The muskmelon is a heat-loving crop, requiring a long growing season, about four months, and cannot be planted until the ground has become warm. For this reason it is useless to attempt to grow the muskmelon in sections where the growing season is not sufficiently long or where the temperature is not uniformly high. The northern portion of the United States is not suited to the growing of this crop for the reasons cited above.

It is advisable to start the plants in berry boxes, or on sods in the hot-bed, transferring these to the open ground after the ground has become warm. In this way considerable time can be saved and much better results obtained. It is a good plan to place plenty of well-rotted manure in the hills, which should be about 6 feet apart. Sufficient seed should be planted so that four good strong plants may be had in each hill. Another plan is to sow in drills in rows 6 or 7 feet apart, thinning the plants until they are from 15 inches to 2 feet apart in the rows.



"OVER THE TOP"
AN AMERICAN SOLDIER
WHO WENT
ARTHUR GUY EMPEY
MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

CHAPTER XI.

Over the Top.
On my second trip to the trenches our officer was making his rounds of inspection, and we received the cheerful news that at four in the morning we were to go over the top and take the German front-line trench. My heart turned to lead. Then the officer came on with his instructions. To the best of my memory I recall them as follows: "At eleven a wiring party will go out in front and cut lanes through our barbed wire for the passage of troops in the morning. At two o'clock our artillery will open up with an intense bombardment, which will last until four. Upon the lifting of the barrage the first of the three waves will go over." Then he left. Some of the Tommies, first getting permission from the sergeant, went into the machine-guns' dugout and wrote letters home, saying that in the morning they were going over the top, and also that if the letters reached their destination it would mean that the writer had been killed.

These letters were turned over to the captain with instructions to mail same in the event of the writer's being killed. Some of the men made out their wills in their pay books, under the caption, "Will and Last Testament."

Then the nerve-racking wait commenced. Every now and then I would glance at the dial of my wrist watch and was surprised to see how fast the minutes passed. About five minutes to two I got nervous waiting for our guns to open up. I could not take my eyes from my watch. I crouched against the parapet and strained my muscles in a deathlike grip upon my rifle. As the hands on my watch showed two o'clock a blinding red flash lighted up the sky in our rear, then thunder, intermixed with a sharp, whistling sound in the air over our heads. The shells from our guns were speeding on their way toward the German lines. With one accord the men sprang up on the fire step and looked over the top in the direction of the German trenches. A line of bursting shells lighted up No Man's Land. The din was terrific and the ground trembled. Then, high above our heads we could hear a sighing moan. Our big boys behind the line had opened up and 9.2's and 15-inch shells commenced dropping into the German lines. The flash of the guns behind the lines, the scream of the shells through the air, and the flare of them, bursting, was a spectacle that put Pain's greatest display into the shade. The constant pop, pop, of German machine guns and an occasional rattle of rifle firing gave me the impression of a huge audience applauding the work of the batteries.

Our 18-pounders were destroying the German barbed wire, while the heavier stuff was demolishing their trenches and bashing in dugouts or bunk holes. Then Fritz got busy. Their shells went screaming over head, aimed in the direction of the flares from our batteries. Trench mortars started dropping "Minnies" in our front line. We clicked several casualties. Then they suddenly ceased. Our artillery had taped or silenced them.

During the bombardment you could almost read a newspaper in our trench. Sometimes in the flare of a shell-burst a man's body would be silhouetted against the paradox of the trench and it appeared like a huge monster. You could hardly hear yourself think. When an order was to be passed down the trench you had to yell it, using your hands as a funnel into the ear of the man sitting next to you on the fire step. In about twenty minutes a generous rum issue was doled out. After drinking the rum, which tasted like varnish and sent a shudder through your frame, you wondered why they made you wait until the lifting of the barrage before going over. At ten minutes to four word was passed down, "Ten minutes to go!" Ten minutes to live! We were shivering all over. My legs felt as if they were asleep. Then word was passed down: "First wave get on and near the scaling ladders."

These were small wooden ladders which we had placed against the parapet to enable us to go over the top on the lifting of the barrage. "Ladders of death" we called them, and veritably they were. Before a charge Tommy is the poorest of men. There is never any pushing or crowding to be first up these ladders. We crouched around the base of the ladders waiting for the word to go over. I was sick and faint, and was puffing away at an unlighted cigarette. Then came the word, "Three minutes to go; upon the lifting of the barrage and on the blast of the whistles, 'Over the top with the best of luck and give them hell.'" The famous phrase of

the western front. The Jonah phrase of the western front. To Tommy it means if you are lucky enough to come back you will be minus an arm or a leg. Tommy hates to be wished the best of luck; so, when peace is declared, if it ever is, and you meet a Tommy on the street, just wish him the best of luck and duck the brick that follows.

I glanced again at my wrist watch. We all wore them and you could hardly call us "sties" for doing so. It was a minute to four. I could see the hand move to the twelve, then a dead silence. It hurt. Everyone looked up to see what had happened, but not for long. Sharp whistle blasts rang out along the trench, and with a cheer the men scrambled up the ladders. The bullets were cracking overhead, and occasionally a machine gun would rip and tear the top of the sandbag parapet. How I got up that ladder I will never know. The first ten feet out in front was agony. Then we passed through lanes in our barbed wire. I knew I was running, but could feel no motion below the waist. Patches on the ground seemed to float to the rear as if I were on a treadmill and scenery was rushing past me. The Germans had put a barrage of shrapnel across No Man's Land, and you could hear the pieces slap the ground about you.

After I had passed our barbed wire and gotten into No Man's Land a Tommy about fifteen feet to my right front turned around and looking in my direction, put his hand to his mouth and yelled something which I could not make out on account of the noise from the bursting shells. Then he coughed, stumbled, pitched forward and lay still. His body seemed to float to the rear of me. I could hear sharp cracks in the air about me. These were caused by passing rifle bullets. Frequently, to my right and left, little spurts of

dirt would rise into the air and a ricochet bullet would whine on its way. If a Tommy should see one of these little spurts in front of him, he would tell the nurse about it later. The crossing of No Man's Land remains a blank to me.

Men on my right and left would stumble and fall. Some would try to get up, while others remained huddled and motionless. Then smashed-up barbed wire came into view and seemed carried on a tide to the rear. Suddenly, in front of me loomed a bashed-in trench about four feet wide. Queer-looking forms like mud turtles were scrambling up its wall. One of these forms seemed to slip and then rolled to the bottom of the trench. I leaped across this intervening space. The man to my left seemed to pause in midair, then pitched head down into the German trench. I laughed out loud in my delirium. Upon alighting on the other side of the trench I came to with a sudden jolt. Right in front of me loomed a giant form with a rifle which looked about ten feet long, on the end of which seemed seven bayonets. These flashed in the air in front of me. Then through my mind flashed the admonition of our bayonet instructor back in Bilgity. He had said, "whenever you get in a charge and run your bayonet up to the hilt into a German the Fritz will fall. Perhaps your rifle will be wrenched from your grasp. Do not waste time, if the bayonet is fouled in his equipment, by putting your foot on his stomach and tugging at the rifle to extricate the bayonet. Simply press the trigger and the bullet will free it." In my present situation this was the logic, but for the life of me I could not remember how he had told me to get my bayonet into the German. To me this was the paramount issue. I closed my eyes and lunged forward. My rifle was torn from my hands. I must have gotten the German because he had disappeared. About twenty feet to my left front was a huge Prussian nearly six feet four inches in height, a fine specimen of physical manhood. The bayonet from his rifle was missing, but he clutched the barrel in both hands and was swinging the butt around his head. I could almost hear the swish of the butt passing through the air. Three little Tommies were engaged with him. They looked like pigmies alongside of the Prussian. The Tommy on the left was gradually circling to the rear of his opponent. It was a funny sight to see them duck the swinging butt and try to jab him at the same time. The Tommy nearest me received the butt of the German's rifle in a smashing blow below the right temple. It smashed his head like an eggshell. He pitched forward on his side and a convulsive shudder ran through his body. Meanwhile the other Tommy had gained the rear of the Prussian. Suddenly about four inches of bayonet protruded from the throat of the Prussian soldier, who staggered forward and fell. I will never forget the look

of blank astonishment that came over his face. Then something hit me in the left shoulder and my left side went numb. It felt as if a hot poker was being driven through me. I felt no pain—just a sort of numbing shock. A bayonet had pierced me from the rear. I fell backward on the ground, but was not unconscious, because I could see dim objects moving around me. Then a flash of light in front of my eyes and unconsciousness. Something had hit me on the head. I have never found out what it was.

I dreamed I was being tossed about in an open boat on a heaving sea and opened my eyes. The moon was shining. I was on a stretcher being carried down one of our communication trenches. At the advanced first-aid post my wounds were dressed, and then I was put into an ambulance and sent to one of the base hospitals. The wounds in my shoulder and head were not serious and in six weeks I had rejoined my company for service in the front line.

CHAPTER XII.

Bombing.

The boys in the section welcomed me back, but there were many strange faces. Several of our men had gone West in that charge, and were lying "somewhere in France" with a little wooden cross at their heads. We were

(Continued on page 1)

Babbit metal 10c lb. News office.

State of New Mexico
NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Public Land Sale
ROOSEVELT COUNTY

Office of the Commissioner of Public Lands, Santa Fe, New Mexico.
Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of an Act of Congress approved June 20th, 1910, the laws of the State of New Mexico and the rules and regulations of the State Land Office, the Commissioner of Public Lands will offer at public sale to the highest bidder at 11 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, June 26th, 1918, in the town of Portales, county of Roosevelt, State of New Mexico, in front of the court house therein, the following described tracts of land, viz:

Sale No. 1144. S1-2, sec. 5; S1-2, S1-2 N1-2, sec. 7; all of sec. 8; all of sec. 9; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, S1-2 NW1-4, SW1-4 sec. 10; T. 1 S., R. 37 E., containing 2473.12 acres. There are no improvements.

Sale No. 1145. N1-2, sec. 18; S1-2, NW1-4, sec. 28; E1-2 SE1-4, sec. 31; E1-2 SW1-4, sec. 33; T. 4 S., R. 30 E., NE1-4, sec. 9; T. 5 S., R. 30 E., containing 1117.01 acres. The improvements consist of well and fencing, value \$230.00.

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

Sale No. 1147. All of sec. 16; T. 4 N., R. 30 E., containing 640 acres. The improvements consist of corral, well, tank and fencing, value \$105.00. No bid accepted for this land for less than \$10.00.

Sale No. 1148. NE1-4, SW1-4, sec. 16; T. 5 S., R. 37 E., containing 320 acres. The improvements consist of fencing, value \$225.00. No bid accepted for this land for less than \$10.00.

Each of the above described tracts will be offered for sale separately. The above sale of land will be subject to the following terms and conditions, viz:

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

The sale of land selected for the Santa Fe and Grant County Railroad Bond Fund will be subject to the above terms and conditions except that the successful bidder must pay in cash or certified exchange at the time of sale, one-tenth of the purchase price offered by him for the land, four per cent interest in advance for the balance of such purchase price and will be required to execute a contract providing for the payment of the balance of such purchase price in thirty equal annual installments with interest on all deferred payments at the rate of four per cent per annum in advance, payments and interest due on October first, of each year.

The above sale of land will be subject to valid existing rights, easements, rights of way, and reservation.

The Commissioner of Public Lands or his agent holding such sale reserves the right to reject any and all bids offered at said sale. Possession under contracts of sale for the above described tracts will be given on or before October first, 1918.

Witness my hand and the official seal of the State Land Office of the State of New Mexico, this ninth day of April, 1918.
ROSE P. EAVINS,
Commissioner of Public Lands,
State of New Mexico.

First publication April 19th, 1918.
Last publication June 21st, 1918.

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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.
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Live stock is raised on the farms and ranches of the West.

Meat is eaten in the large cities of the East, and by our boys in France—thousands of miles away.

The day of transporting live animals from ranch to seaboard and overseas has passed. There was too much waste. The modern packer locates his large and specialized plants in the producing regions. He ships the dressed beef in refrigerator cars, and holds it in his own refrigerated branch warehouses until delivered to the retailer. For shipment to foreign ports, he transfers the meat to refrigerated ships.

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Swift & Company recently shipped 1,000 carloads of meat products in one week to our Armies and to the Allies.

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Dr. Swearingin's Dates
 Dr. 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.

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Any and all kinds of light hauling done on short notice and at a reasonable price. Will also do your garden plowing.

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Department of the Interior, United Land Office, Roswell, N. M., May 3, 1918.
 Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1906, and June 20, 1910, and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:
 List No. 8246. Serial 043256. SW 1-4SE1-4 Sec. 19; W1-2E1-2 Sec. 30 T. 7-S. R. 36-E. N. Mex. Mer. 200 acres.
 Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.
 EMMETT PATTON, Register
 May 30-June 27

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO:
 J. H. Baker, Plaintiff vs. Francis Baker, Defendant. No. 1578
Notice of Suit
 To the Defendant, Francis Baker, in the above suit, greeting:
 You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of New Mexico for the County of Roosevelt, in which J. H. Baker is plaintiff and Francis Baker is defendant, and numbered 1578 on the docket of said court.
 That the general objects of said suit are as follows:
 Suit for divorce upon the grounds of desertion and abandonment, and acts of infidelity, and that he be restored to the status of a single person and for cost of suit.
 You are further notified that if you fail to appear and plead or other answer in this cause on or before the 14th day of July, 1918, judgment by default will be rendered against you in this suit and the allegations in plaintiff's complaint will be taken as confessed.
 Compton and Compton are attorneys for plaintiff and their business address is Portales, New Mexico.
 Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 15th day of May, 1918.
 S. A. MORRISON, Clerk of District Court.
 A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.
 May 16-18

Notice for Publication
 681747
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 20, 1918.
 Notice is hereby given that George A. Beaman, of Roswell, N. M., who on April 21, 1915, made homestead entry No. 61747, for south half sec. 11 township 6 south, range 31 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 J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, in his office at Portales, N. M., on June 24, 1918.
 Claimant names as witnesses:
 Charles H. Bennett, George A. Hobbs, Louis H. Faw, Kelsey B. Embree, all of Roswell, N. M.
 May 22-June 20 EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice for Publication
 Orig. 61094-Add. 61100
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Huachuca, N. M., May 20th, 1918.
 Notice is hereby given that Walter F. Cox, of Fort Huachuca, N. M., who on May 6th, 1913, made original homestead entry No. 61094 for northeast quarter section 17, and on October 6th, 1913, made additional H. E. 61100, for N. E. quarter section 18, township 1 south, Range 35 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, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 27th day of June, 1918.
 Claimant names as witnesses:
 Marjorie Parrish, John Howl, Amos R. Page, Edward H. Newsum, all of Portales, N. M.
 May 22-June 20 A. J. EVANS, Register.



Throwing Hand Grenades.

in rest billets. The next day our captain asked for volunteers for bombers' school. I gave my name and was accepted. I had joined the Suicide club, and my troubles commenced. Thirty-two men of the battalion, including myself, were sent to L—, where we went through a course in bombing. Here we were instructed in the uses, methods of throwing and manufacture of various kinds of hand grenades, from the old "jam tin," now obsolete, to the present Mills bomb, the standard of the British army.

It all depends where you are as to what you are called. In France they call you a "bomber" and give you medals, while in neutral countries they call you an anarchist and give you "life."

From the very start the Germans were well equipped with effective bombs and trained bomb throwers, but the English army was as little prepared in this important department of fighting as in many others. At bombing school an old sergeant of the Grenadier guards, whom I had the good fortune to meet, told me of the discouragements this branch of the service suffered before they could meet the Germans on an equal footing. (Pacifists and small army people in the U. S. please read with care.) The first English expeditionary forces had no bombs at all, but had clicked a lot of casualties from those thrown by the Boches. One bright morning someone higher up had an idea and issued an order detailing two men from each platoon to go to bombing school to learn the duties of a bomber and how to manufacture bombs. Noncommissioned officers were generally selected for this course. After about two weeks at school they returned to their units in rest billets or in the fire trench, as the case might be, and got busy teaching their platoons how to make "jam tins."

Previously an order had been issued for all ranks to save empty jam tins for the manufacture of bombs. A professor of bombing would sit on the fire step in the front trench with the remainder of his section crowding around to see him work.
 On his left would be a pile of empty and rusty jam tins, while beside him on the fire step would be a miscellaneous assortment of material used in the manufacture of the "jam tin."
 Tommy would stoop down, get an empty "jam tin," take a handful of clayey mud from the parapet, and line the inside of the tin with this substance. Then he would reach over, pick up his detonator and explosive, and insert them in the tin, fuse protruding. On the fire step would be a pile of fragments of shell, shrapnel balls, bits of iron, nails, etc.—anything that was hard enough to send over to Fritz; he would scoop up a handful of this junk and put it in the bomb. Perhaps one of the platoon would ask him what he did this for, and he would explain that when the bomb exploded these bits would fly about and kill or

wound any German hit by same; the questioner would immediately pull a button off his tunic and hand it to the bomb maker with, "Well, blame me, send this over as a souvenir," or another Tommy would volunteer an old rusty and broken jackknife; both would be accepted and inserted.
 Then the professor would take another handful of mud and fill the tin, after which he would punch a hole in the lid of the tin and put it over the top of the bomb, the fuse sticking out. Then perhaps he would tightly wrap wire around the outside of the tin, and the bomb was ready to send over to Fritz with Tommy's compliments.

A piece of wood about four inches wide had been issued. This was to be strapped on the left forearm by means of two leather straps and was like the side of a match box; it was called a "striker." There was a tip like the head of a match, on the fuse of the bomb. To ignite the fuse, you had to rub it on the "striker," just the same as striking a match. The fuse was timed to five seconds or longer. Some of the fuses issued in those days would burn down in a second or two, while others would "sizz" for a week before exploding. Back in Blighty the munition workers weren't quite up to snuff, the way they are now. If the fuse took a notion to burn too quickly they generally buried the bomb maker next day. So making bombs could not be called a "cushy" or safe job.

After making several bombs the professor instructs the platoon in throwing them. He takes a "jam tin" from the fire step, trembling a little, because it is nervous work, especially when new at it, lights the fuse on his striker. The fuse begins to "sizz" and sputter and a spiral of smoke, like that from a smoldering fag, rises from it. The platoon splits in two and ducks around the traverse nearest to them. They don't like the looks and sound of the burning fuse. When that fuse begins to smoke and "sizz" you want to say good-by to it as soon as possible, so Tommy with all his might chucks it over the top and crouches against the parapet, waiting for the explosion.

Lots of times in bombing the "jam tin" would be picked up by the Germans, before it exploded, and thrown back at Tommy with dire results.
 After a lot of men went West in this manner an order was issued, reading something like this:

"To all ranks in the British army: After igniting the fuse and before throwing the jam-tin bomb, count slowly one! two! three!"

This in order to give the fuse time enough to burn down, so that the bomb would explode before the Germans could throw it back.

Tommy read the order—he reads them all, but after he ignited the fuse and it began to smoke—orders were forgotten, and away she went in record time and back she came to the further discomfort of the thrower.

Then another order was issued to count, "one hundred! two hundred! three hundred!" But Tommy didn't care if the order read to count up to a thousand by quarters, he was going

to get rid of that "jam tin," because from experience he had learned not to trust it.

When the powers that be realized that they could not change Tommy they decided to change the type of bomb and did so—substituting the "hair brush," the "cricket ball," and later the Mills bomb.

The standard bomb used in the British army is the "Mills." It is about the shape and size of a large lemon. Although not actually a lemon, Fritz insists that it is; perhaps he judges it by the havoc caused by its explosion. The Mills bomb is made of steel, the outside of which is corrugated into 48 small squares, which, upon the explosion of the bomb, scatter in a wide area, wounding or killing any Fritz who is unfortunate enough to be hit by one of the flying fragments.

Although a very destructive and efficient bomb the "Mills" has the confidence of the thrower, in that he knows it will not explode until released from his grip.

It is a mechanical device, with a lever, fitted into a slot at the top, which extends half way around the circumference and is held in place at the bottom by a fixing pin. In this pin there is a small metal ring, for the purpose of extracting the pin when ready to throw.

You do not throw a bomb the way a baseball is thrown, because, when in a narrow trench, your hand is liable to strike against the parapet, traverse or parapet, and then down goes the bomb, and, in a couple of seconds or so, up goes Tommy.

In throwing, the bomb and lever are grasped in the right hand, the left foot is advanced, knee stiff, about one and a half its length to the front, while the right leg, knee bent, is carried slightly to the right. The left arm is extended at an angle of 45 degrees, pointing in the direction the bomb is to be thrown. This position is similar to that of shot putting, only that the right arm is extended downward. Then you hurl the bomb from you with an overhead bowling motion, the same as in cricket, throwing it fairly high in the air, this in order to give the fuse a chance to burn down so that when the bomb lands, it immediately explodes and gives the Germans no time to scamper out of its range or to return it.

As the bomb leaves your hand, the lever, by means of a spring, is projected into the air and falls harmlessly to the ground a few feet in front of the bomber.

When the lever flies off it releases a strong spring, which forces the firing pin into a percussion cap. This ignites the fuse, which burns down and sets off the detonator, charged with fulmi-

nate of mercury, which explodes the main charge of ammonal.

The average British soldier is not an expert at throwing; it is a new game to him, therefore the Canadians and Americans, who have played baseball from the kindergarten up, take naturally to bomb throwing and excel in this act. A six-foot English bomber will stand in awed silence when he sees a little five-foot-nothing Canadian outdistance his throw by several yards. I have read a few war stories of bombing, where baseball pitchers curved their bombs when throwing them, but a pitcher who can do this would make "Christy" Mathewson look like a piker, and is losing valuable time playing in the European War bush league, when he would be able to set the "big league" on fire.

We had a cushy time while at this school. In fact, to us it was a regular vacation, and we were very sorry when one morning the adjutant ordered us to report at headquarters for transportation and rations to return to our units up the line.

Arriving at our section, the boys once again tendered us the glad mitt, but looked askance at us out of the corners of their eyes. They could not conceive, as they expressed it, how a man could be such a blinking idiot as to join the Suicide club. I was beginning to feel sorry that I had become a member of said club, and my life to me appeared doubly precious.
 Now that I was a sure-enough bomber I was praying for peace and hoping that my services as such would not be required.

(To be Continued.)

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For the above occasion tickets will be sold on certificate plan between dates May 24th, to June 7th, good for return August 31st. Inquire at depot for particulars.
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 Representative Gates Half Sole Service Station
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**LIVER DIDN'T ACT
 DIGESTION WAS BAD**

Says 65 year Old Kentucky Lady, Who Tells How She Was Relieved After a Few Doses of Black-Draught.

Mendonville, Ky.—Mrs. Cynthia Higginbotham, of this town, says: "At my age, which is 65, the liver does not act so well as when young. A few years ago, my stomach was all out of fit. I was constipated, my liver didn't act. My digestion was bad, and it took so little to upset me. My appetite was gone. I was very weak... I decided I would give Black-Draught a thorough trial as I knew it was highly recommended for this trouble. I began taking it. I felt better after a few doses. My appetite improved and I became stronger. My bowels acted naturally and the least trouble was soon righted with a few

doses of Black-Draught." Seventy years of successful use has made Theford's Black-Draught a standard, household remedy. Every member, of every family, at times, need the help that Black-Draught can give in cleansing the system and relieving the troubles that come from constipation, indigestion, lazy liver, etc. You cannot keep well unless your stomach, liver and bowels are in good working order. Keep them that way. Try Black-Draught. It acts promptly, gently and in a natural way. If you feel sluggish, take a dose tonight. You will feel fresh tomorrow. Price 25c. a package—One cent a dose. All druggists. J. Q.

HAVE you ever lain in No Man's Land, with a shattered thigh and a throat that burned with thirst?
 Has your wife ever begged for food for her children, a plaintive cry, day after day, for food she couldn't give them?
 Has your little daughter, clad in ragged dress, her only dress, ever shivered night after night in the ruined cellar of what was once her home?
 It is exactly such suffering that the RED CROSS is organized, here and in Europe, to relieve.
 The Red Cross asks for One Hundred Million Dollars as the least it needs to carry on this work.
 Can you—dare you—refuse to give to this work and give till the heart says stop?
The First National Bank
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For all inside floors use Devoe Marble Floor Finish. It waterproofs the wood, and enables it to withstand the severest wear and tear without marring. Excellent for linoleum.

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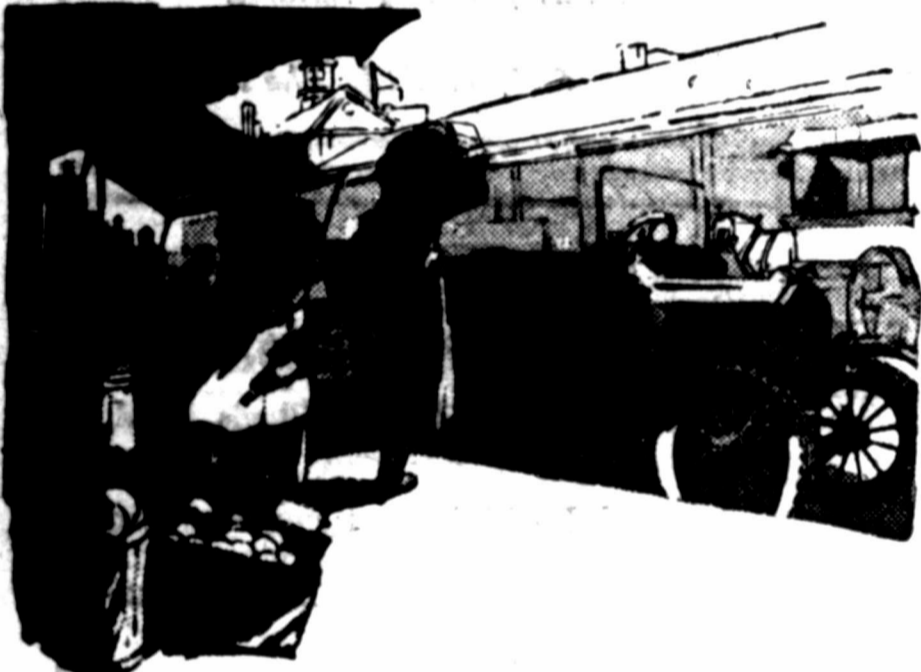
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Service and economy are your only considerations.

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As the largest rubber manufacturer in the world, it is our duty to supply you with tires of unflinching reliability and extreme mileage.

United States Tires are more than making good in this time of stress.

They are setting new mileage records—establishing new standards of continuous service—effecting greater economy by reducing tire cost per mile.

There is a United States Tire for every car—passenger or commercial—and every condition of motoring.

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SERVICE QUALITY SATISFACTION

THE GOVERNMENT urges that we ALL buy our supply of winter coal this summer. We have some cheap lumber suitable for building coal bins and sheds, also plans for same.

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Portales,

New Mexico

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Mrs. Sophie Bauer, 521 First Ave., North, Faribault, Minnesota, writes:

"I cannot praise your wonderful medicine, Peruna, enough. It has done much for me during the past ten years and I keep it in the house continually. I was in such a condition that I could eat nothing but bread and milk, and even that was too heavy for me at times. Now, I can eat anything, I will recommend Peruna to all my friends."

Those who object to liquid medicines can procure Peruna Tablets.

I cannot Praise Your Wonderful Medicine Peruna Enough



...WANTS...

LAND LOANS—See W. O. Oldham or W. B. Oldham. 49-1f

FOR SALE OR TRADE—20 horse power Wite engine. W. E. Brown, Elida, N. M. 21p

WANTED—Cows from 3 to 8 years old. G. W. Robertson, Portales, N. M. 30-1f

FOR SALE—Two Jersey Cows with young calves. J. C. Boyce. 30-21p

WANTED—Man to work on the farm. See or write K. H. Embree, Richland, N. M. 21p

FOR SALE—6 good fresh milk cows. C. L. Sanders, 1 mile west Portales. 28-31p

PLANTS FOR SALE—Cabbage and tomato plants 50c per hundred. J. C. Boyce, one mile south of Portales. 30-21p

HAVE some good Missouri and Texas land for trade for New Mexico. W. F. Richardson Langton, New Mexico. 30-1f

WANTED—The government lifted the ban on the sale of hogs April 20. We are in the market for all the hogs, eggs, cream and hides we can get. W. E. Crow, at the Creamery. 261f

FOR SALE—At a bargain. Block 7, One Addition to Town of Portales, or will trade for cattle. Leslie Smith. 26-1f

FOR SALE—140 rods of hog wire. See T. W. Austin, 5 1/2 miles southeast of town. 29-21

FOR SALE OR RENT—Concrete garage building, on the square in Elida. For terms and particulars, address, S. F. Myles, Elida, New Mex. 28-4f

FOR SALE—Hand picked Pinto beans. Excellent for seed. See C. C. Anderson, R. 1, Portales. 28-31p

FOR SALE—A ranch and 7 room house; 5 acres well improved land with good well and windmill, tin tank, good cistern, barn and garden, all fenced and handy to school. Ranch 9 miles southwest of Portales and consists of 1760 acres of doaded land with 3 good wells and windmills, all fenced and cross fenced, and other land leased for 5 years, all adjoining the doaded land, also 98 head 3 and 4 year old white faced cows with 80 per cent calf increase, 4 registered cows, 20 head of fine young work stock including a fine young jack. Mary E. Fowler, Portales, N. M. 221f

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Six cylinder seven passenger Buick car in good running order. This car has just been gone over by expert mechanics and every part necessary has just been replaced by new parts. This is a real snap for any one who wants a large car. I want a smaller car, will sell this car at a bargain for cash or take part payment, or will trade for smaller car and pay difference, if there is a difference. W. H. Braley, Portales, N. M. 27-1f

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Refrain from buying what you can do without, or what is not a necessity—

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Be prompt to save, and invest in War Savings Stamps and Liberty Bonds—

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