

# THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Portales Herald Consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1913  
Portales Valley News Bought Portales Herald-Times September 12, 1916.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, JANUARY 22, 1920

Volume XVIII, Number 12

## SHIPPING SWEET POTATOES

One of the surest ways of getting something worth while for a community is through organization, getting together and everyone pulling the same way. As an illustration in favor of our argument let us cite you to the accomplishments of the Portales Valley Sweet Potato Growers' Association of this place. Although they have been organized a few months, they have put the Portales Valley on the map as one of the best sweet potato producing districts to be found in the United States and the demand for our products is reaching out each day.

Last week the association sold and shipped out three carloads of potatoes and have orders for four more to be shipped this week. Including the above shipments, brings the total up to twenty cars of potatoes that have been shipped by this organization alone.

## Married Last Sunday

On last Sunday afternoon at 3:40 o'clock, Miss Myrtle Cunningham and Mr. Charles W. Thomas were quietly married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Thomas, Rev. J. H. Wagner, officiating.

These young people are well known in Portales, the bride has been here practically all her life. For more than a year she has been holding the position as stenographer for Joyce-Pruit Co. She is a young woman of refined habits, cheerful disposition and a fortitude to meet the reverses, thus equipped to meet the battles of life. She brings to her young husband a bright, happy and prosperous future.

The groom is an overseas boy, having served four years in the U. S. Army. At present he is an employee at the Goodloe Paint Company. His choice of a life partner is evidence of marked intelligence and we predict for them a happy and useful life.

Besides the immediate family, there were only two present at the ceremony. They were Mrs. J. E. Henderson and Miss Emma DelCurto.

The News joins their many friends in wishing for them a prosperous voyage over life's uncertain sea, and a safe harbor at the end.

## To The Voters of Roosevelt Co.

I hereby offer myself as a candidate for County School Superintendent of Roosevelt county. I am a life-long Democrat, and in regard to my qualifications, wish to state that I am a graduate of Trinity College, Round Rock, Texas. Have taught school nine years, five of which have been in this county, and hold a life certificate.

In case of my election, I promise to do my utmost to give the county a sane, practical and progressive system of schools.

Very truly,  
R. A. PALM.

## ANNOUNCEMENT!

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of Tax Assessor of Roosevelt county, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary.

I have been a resident of this county for the past thirteen years and have had some experience in the work, as I served three years as deputy assessor for J. E. McCall, and feel that I can do this work successfully.

I expect to make a thorough canvass of the county and will try to meet each voter personally. If elected to the office, will conduct it to the very best of my ability.

I will appreciate your vote and influence.

J. A. (Jack) Pipkin.

Will Carlton, formerly of this place but now of Oregon, was looking after business in the city this week.

## SOCIAL HAPPENINGS

Mrs. O. S. Strickland, Reporter  
Telephone No. 163.

The W. C. T. U. rally is over and if you were not present, you have probably heard that Portales has a real live orchestra. "The music was grand," and similar expressions were heard from everyone present. It seems incredible that a class could be so well trained in such a short time, a close second to the way Uncle Sam showed the world how quick the U. S. A. could equip an army for service. Portales map justly feel proud of the fact that we will not have to import music from our neighbor city any more, as we understand that the band, under the direction of Mr. Gail Hamilton will soon be ready for a recital. Mr. Priess, who was in charge of the music, gave two violin solos that—well, we simply can't express it, putting it mildly however, we will say that he is everything the word artist means when it comes to taking music from the violin. Mrs. Whiteman's class gave a delightful little drill and song, with Miss Lorena Henderson at the piano. These children had not been able to drill but very little owing to the inclemency of the weather, but they did their parts well.

Mrs. Lindsey and Rev. Newman each gave very interesting talks in keeping with the occasion, and Miss Hallie Mitchell delighted the audience with a song. Everyone knows what it means when Miss Mitchell sings. She always does credit to her profession and her singing Sunday night was better than ever.

On last Wednesday evening, January 14th, Mrs. J. B. Priddy entertained the young set at a six o'clock dinner party in honor of her daughter, Miss Maurine Priddy's fifteenth birthday. The color scheme for the decorations being pink and green, added a charming background for the many pleasant surprises arranged for the amusement of the guests. The center piece consisted of the big birthday cake with its fifteen candles of pink and green, each guest cutting for himself a piece of cake with its candle was the cause of much merrymaking. An elaborate five course dinner was served. The evening was spent in music and games. Miss Elizabeth Priddy sang for the guests for which she received generous applause. The large number of lovely birthday tokens bespeak for Miss Maurine a warm place in the hearts of her friends. Punch was served throughout the evening and upon their departure the following drank a toast to the lovely hostess, wishing her many happy and useful years: Misses Caroline Bradley, Mardell Morrison, Trebble Boone, Kenneth Bell, and Messrs. Galphus Yoachim, Eldridge Price, Reed Murrell, Everett Dupuy, and Curtis and Clyde Boone.

On January 20th, Mrs. P. E. Jordan was hostess at a one o'clock luncheon given in honor of Mrs. Fred Luper. The house was fittingly decorated for the occasion, the color scheme was yellow, thus harmonizing with the interior of the Jordan home, one of the most attractive homes in the city. The center piece was a silver comport banked with oranges and smilax, surrounded with yellow candles. A delicious five course luncheon was served and the afternoon was spent at auction bridge. Those present were Mesdames Kugler, Buchanan Hall, McDowell, Wilcox, Thompson, Neer, Mears, Harold Rogers and A. A. Rogers.

T. J. Mahaffey, who has been a guest at the W. H. Ball home for the past several weeks, has returned to Kansas City. Mrs. Mahaffey will remain in Portales for awhile.

## OIL OPERATIONS ARE EXTENDING IN EVERY SECTION OF COUNTY

### Roosevelt County Oil Field Spreading as Operators Select Drilling Sites for New Wells. Portales Center of Eastern New Mexico Activity.

Each day adds to the activity of Roosevelt county's oil operations. Strangers with leather coats and leggings, the typical garb of oil scouts, are continually driving into Portales, and there is an unmistakable under-current that is sweeping this region into the seething wild sea of oil.

George E. Montgomery, one of the big figures in the Amarillo field, has just filed for record his leases near Richland, aggregating something like 25,000 acres. This means another well, for there has been a bond up for some time to insure drilling on this land before March first.

Columbus, Ohio capitalists have bought control of the Mesa Company and will at once resume drilling and continue until the hole is down to a depth originally advised by the company geologist. This is good news as the Mesa location is considered a very favorable spot to get oil and everybody will pull hard for the success of the undertaking.

The Roosevelt Oil Company is only awaiting the arrival of tanks for the storage of fuel oil before spudding in another drilling site. The rig and tools have been ready for some time and the drillers are champing on the bit to start operations.

The Nu-Mex well is down 800 feet with everything looking fine. President Lasater has secured plenty of ten inch casing and states that it will be here within a few days. The Chicago people who are furnishing the money have great reason to be pleased with their investment, as the Nu-

Mex structure has been picked by visiting oil men as one of the best in the entire state. A. C. Rubel and H. E. Brehm, representing the Richmond-Levering Company, of New York, have been in Roosevelt county for the past two weeks making a topographical map of this region; they declare the Nu-Mex ground to be the most likely oil land they have yet found in the Southwest.

Unless one has followed the developments closely he does not appreciate the activity going on under our very noses. Taking the Nu-Mex well as a center there are operations in every direction. To the northwest is the Mesa; to the southwest the Great Western Oil and Gas; south is the Montgomery; to the southeast the Roosevelt Company and to the northeast just over the Texas line at Friona is the well to be drilled by the big Standard Oil Company. This does not take into consideration the McGee well to the north and the many promising developments down the valley to the south. Roosevelt county may justly be said to be the hub in the wheel of active oil operations in Eastern New Mexico.

Portales people should prepare for the rush that is coming as sure as the summer heat. We must be ready to furnish accommodations which at the present are sadly lacking. We cannot expect oil men with money to spend, to sleep in the streets or to be satisfied with tents. With every house in town rented it is up to our citizens to find ways to take care of our welcome fortune-bringing oil brethren.

## Miscellaneous Shower

Mrs. Charles W. Thomas was the recipient of many beautiful as well as useful gifts, when about twenty of her young friends gave her a shower on Wednesday evening of this week at the home of Mrs. J. E. Henderson. A delightful social hour was enjoyed by those present. Refreshments of hot chocolate and wafers were served, and the young people left at late hour wishing Mrs. Thomas all the joy and happiness which might be in life for one so deserving as herself.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society met with Mrs. Frank Shaw Thursday afternoon with fourteen members present. The meeting opened with a song, followed by scripture reading and a prayer. The Society will entertain with a Silver Social at the home of Mrs. G. A. Dickbreder, Thursday afternoon, January 29, at 2:30. A nice program will be rendered and all members and friends are cordially invited to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Harrison of Clovis were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Coe Howard Sunday. They attended the W. C. T. U. rally at the Baptist church Sunday night. Mr. Harrison is the president of the Security State Bank at this place.

R. E. White received a telegram Sunday from government authorities offering him a position as tax auditor. He will accept the position and left Monday for Santa Fe to receive instructions concerning his new work. He will probably be put in charge of this district and will return soon, making Portales his headquarters.

## HOW TO FIGURE YOUR INCOME TAX

As the time is near for us all to begin to get ready to figure up the income tax, Mr. S. B. Fletcher handed us the following method, which, he says, will sure find the correct answer if followed:

- First take your home.
- Add wife's income.
- Divide by your eldest son's age.
- Add your telephone number.
- Subtract your auto license number.
- Add electric light bill.
- Divide by number of kilowatts.
- Multiply by your father's age.
- Add number of gold fillings in your teeth.
- Add your house number.
- Subtract wife's age (approximate).
- Divide by number of aunts you have.
- Add the number of uncles.
- Subtract number of daughters.
- Multiply by number of times you have gone up in an airplane.
- Subtract your best golf score.
- Add a pinch of salt.
- And then go out and borrow the money and pay your tax.

## To The Voters of the County:

After careful consideration, I have decided to withdraw from the race for sheriff of Roosevelt county, and I take this method of thanking my friends for their encouragement and appreciate their friendship just as much as if I had remained in the race and been successful.

Respectfully,  
Preston (Ted) Williams.

Secretary Petersen of the Portales Chamber of Commerce is in receipt of a communication from A. M. Lendrum, who states that will reach Portales one day this week if the weather permits, he is coming via the airplane route. Mr. Lendrum is the representative of the Curtiss-Humphrey Airplane company. He stated that he would notify Mr. Petersen just when he would be here so that a good crowd might be able to see the maneuvers which he expects to pull off. He also stated that he would take anyone a ride who had the price, which is \$25.00 for two persons.

Max Tabner, one of the old land marks of Portales and Roosevelt county, but who now makes his home at Silver City, this state, was a visitor here a few days the latter part of last week and the first of this. He left Tuesday for Fort Worth to look after some business matters and will return in a few days to finish his visit. Mr. Tabner has many friends here who were delighted to see him.

County Agent J. B. Petersen returned Thursday from the annual meeting of County agents which was held at the State College last week.

## MICKIE SAYS



## PORTALES AMERICAN LEGION

An American Legion Post has recently been established in Portales. The following soldiers were elected to preside over its destinies for the ensuing year: Captain T. J. Molinari, Post Commander.

Gail Hamilton, Vice-Commander  
Jim Warnica, Post Adjutant.  
Howard Leach, Post Treasurer.  
Owing to the fact that most of the Roosevelt county soldiers are absent in the oil fields and other places, the Post has so far only about 20 members, but it is expected that that every soldier in Roosevelt county will soon enroll. The Post was named "The Carl McDermott Post," in honor of Roosevelt county's first soldier to die in action. It is one of the rules of the organization that no post can be named after a living member.

Any person may become a member of the American Legion who was regularly enlisted, drafted, inducted or commissioned, and who served on active duty in the Army, Navy or Marine Corps of the United States at some time during the period between April 6, 1917 and November 11, 1918, or who, being a citizen of the United States, at the time of his entry therein, served on active duty in the Naval, Military or Air forces of any of the governments associated with the United States during the great war; Provided that no person shall be entitled to membership (a) who being in the Army, Navy, or Marine Corps of the United States during said period refused on conscientious, political or other grounds, to subject himself to military discipline or unqualified service, or (b) who being in such service, was separated therefrom under circumstances amounting to dishonorable discharge and has not subsequently been officially restored to an honorable status.

A committee on entertainment consisting of Leo Braley, Marion Sullins and Paul Morrison was appointed, and the Post expects to give a big dance and other entertainments in the near future. The members are taking quite an interest in the organization and Portales should be proud of this organization.

## Bank Money Is At Work

The Muskogee paper narrated a sad story about a certain Mrs. Murphy who went to her fruit jar bank one day and found that someone had taken the savings of many years, to-wit, eight hundred dollars.

The money in the fruit jar was idle. It was out of circulation. It was rendering no service to anyone.

Yet there are hundreds of persons in every community who are handling money in the same foolish unproductive way.

Whatever is said about banks money placed in them is more safe and a basis of credit.

Bank deposits add to the credit of the individual, the bank and the community, in resources and stability.

Always a certain percentage of deposits are loaned out to carry on industries, business enterprises and to employ labor.

On top of this banks are reaching out to help the farmer enlarge his herds, improve his equipment and increase production.

Mr. Suthers, the census field man for this state, was here this week looking after the census enumerators and advising them of anything they did not understand.

## A RESOLUTION

"I will not surrender my rights to citizenship in 1920, but will pay that Poll Tax and DO IT NOW."



Eases Colds At once! Relief with "Pape's Cold Compound"

The first dose eases your cold! Don't stay stuffed-up! Quit blowing and snuffing!

Guessing at Him. "Ps-s-s-t!" hissed Heloise of the rapid-fire restaurant.

QUICK! STOP INDIGESTION Pain in Stomach, Sourness, Gases and Acidity relieved with "Pape's Diapepsin"

Your upset stomach will feel fine! No waiting! When your meals don't fit and you feel uncomfortable...

Millions of people know the magic of Pape's Diapepsin as an antacid.

The Melting Pot. A vacant lot running through from the lower end of Washington street to West street has been sold for the site of an office building.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP. A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous.

She Nearly Died. Luncheon was being served and when the maid handed me my cup I looked at my hostess and said.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR. To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine.

A sour face is a mask from the devil's factory. Somehow the majority of our habits seem to be bad.

PIECES EIGHT BEING THE AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE OF A TREASURE DISCOVERED IN THE BAHAMA ISLANDS IN THE YEAR 1903—NOW GIVEN TO THE PUBLIC.

Richard Le Gallienne

A SHAPE OF WITCHCRAFT.

Synopsis—The man who tells this story—call him the hero, for short—is visiting his friend, John Saunders, British official in Nassau, Bahama Islands.

My presence seemed at once to put her on her guard. The music of her voice was suddenly hushed, as though she had hurriedly, almost in terror, thrown a robe of reticence about an impulsive naturalness not to be displayed before strangers.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

"Why," I said, "this is a Spanish doubloon!"

"That's what it is," said the Englishman laconically.

"But doesn't it strike you as strange that she should pay her bills with Spanish doubloons?" I asked.

"Gold is always gold," he answered, "and we don't see enough of it here to be particular as to whose head is stamped upon it, or what date."

"Will you sell me this one?" I asked. "I see no harm in your having it," he said.

"Certainly," I answered, disguising my wonder at his secretiveness.

Under the Influence of the Moon. My days now began to drift rather aimlessly, as without apparent purpose I continued to linger on an island that might well seem to have little attraction to a stranger—how little I could see by the mystification of the

often gone adrift, and risen the creature of miracle. Of shape of moonlit marble!

When I reached my lodging at last in the early morning following that night of wonders my eyes and heart were not so dazed with that vision in the cave that I did not vividly recall one important detail of the strange picture—those streams of gold that had suddenly poured out of the mouth and hands of the lovely apparition.

Without doubting the evidence of my senses, I was forced to believe that, by the oddest piece of luck, I had stumbled upon the hiding place of that hoard of doubloons, on which my fair unknown drew from time to time as she would out of a bank.

But who was she?—and where was her home? There had seemed no sign of habitation near the wild place where I had come upon her, though, of course, a solitary house might easily have escaped my notice hidden among all that foliage, particularly at nightfall.

To be sure, I had but to inquire of the storekeeper to learn all I wanted; but I was averse from betraying my interest to him or to anyone in the settlement—for, after all, it was my own affair, and hers.

I left the craggy bluff facing the sea and plunged into the woods. I had no idea how dark it was going to be, but coming out of the sun, I was at once bewildered by the deep and complicated gloom of massed branches overhead, and the denser darkness of shrubs and vines so intricately interwoven as almost to make a solid wall

My eyes and my heart together told me it was she; and, as she hung poised over the edge of the water in the attitude of one about to dive, a turn of her head gave me that longed-for glimpse of those living eyes filled with moonlight.

Perhaps if I had not thought of it I should not have done what then I did. There will, doubtless, be those who will censure me. If so, I am afraid they must. At all events, it was the thought of that doubtless that swayed the balance of my hesitation in taking the moon-path in the track of that bright apparition.

I looked for a way down to the edge of the sea. It was not easy to find, but after much perilous scrambling I at length found myself on the boulder that had so lately been the pedestal of that Radiance; and, in another moment, I had dived into the moon-path, and was swimming toward the mysterious golden door.

Before me the rocks opened in a deep narrow crevasse, a long rift, evidently slashing back into the cliff, evidently the road on which I had been treading. I could see the moonlit water vanishing into a sort of gleaming lane between the vast overhanging walls.

Presently I felt my feet rest lightly on firm sand, and, still shoulder deep in the water, I walked on another yard or two—to be brought to a sudden stop. There she was coming toward me, breast high in that watery tunnel, the moon, continuing its serene ascent, lit her up with a sudden beam.

For a moment we both stood looking at each other, as if transfixed. Then she gave a frightened cry and put her hands up to her bosom; as she did so a stream of something bright—like gold pieces—fell from her mouth, and two like streams from her opened hands.

Then, as quick as light, she had darted past me and dived into the moon-path beyond. She must have swam under the water a long way, for when I saw her dark head rise again in the glimmering path it was at a distance of many yards.

I had no thought of following her, but stood in a dream among the watery gleams and echoes.

For me had come that hour of wonder; for me out of that tropic sea, into whose fathomless depths my eyes had

ruin of a small stone cottage, roofless and indescribably swallowed up in the pitiless scrub. And then, near by, I described another such ruin, and still another—all, as it were, sunk in the terrible gloom of the vegetation, as sometimes, at low tide, one can discern the walls of a ruined village at the bottom of the sea.

Evidently I had come upon a long-abandoned settlement, and presently, on some slightly higher ground to the left, I thought I could make out the half-submerged walls of a much more ambitious edifice.

Looking closer, I noted, with a thrill of surprise, the beginning of a very narrow path, not more than a foot wide, leading up through the scrub in its direction.

Narrow as it was, it had clearly been kept open by the not-infrequent passage of feet. With a certain eerie feeling, I edged my way into it, and, after following it for a hundred yards or so, found myself close to the roofless ruin of a spacious stone house with something of the appearance of an old English manor house.

Mullioned windows, finely masoned, opened in the shattered wall, and an elaborate stone staircase, in the interstices of which stout shrubs were growing, gave, or once had given, an entrance through an arched doorway—an entrance now stoutly disputed by the glistening trunk of a gum-elm tree and endless matted ropelike roots of giant vines and creepers that writhed like serpents over the whole edifice.

Forcing my way up this staircase, I found myself in a stone hall some sixty feet long, at one end of which yawned a huge fireplace, its flue mounting up through a finely carved chimney, still standing firmly at the top of the southern gable.

How had this almost baronial magnificence come to be in this far-away corner of a desert island? At first I concluded that there was a relic of the brief colonial prosperity of the Bahamas, when its cotton lords lived like princes, with a slave population for retainers—days when even the bootblacks in Nassau played pitch-and-toss with gold pieces; but as I considered further, it seemed to me that the style of the architecture and the age of the building suggested an earlier date.

Could it be that this had been the home of one of those early eighteenth century pirates who took pride in flaunting the luxury and pomp of princes, and who had perhaps made this his headquarters and stronghold for the storage of his loot on the Spanish Main? This, as the more spirited conjecture, I naturally preferred, and, in default of exact information, decided to accept.

The more I pondered upon this fancy and remarked the extent of the ruins—including several subsidiary outbuildings—and noted, too, one or two choked stone staircases that seemed to descend into the bowels of the earth, the more plausible it seemed.

In one or two places where I suspected underground cellars—dungeons for unhappy captives belike, or strong vaults for the storage of the treasure—I tested the floors by dropping heavy stones, and they seemed unmistakably to reverberate with a hollow rumbling sound; but I could find no present way of getting down into them.

As I said, the staircases that promised an entrance into them were choked with debris. But I promised myself to come some other day, with pick and shovel, and make an attempt at exploring them.

Meanwhile, after poking about in as much of the ruins as I could penetrate, I stepped out through a gap in one of the walls and found myself again on the path by which I had entered.

I noticed that it still ran on farther north, as having a destination beyond. So leaving the haunted ruins behind I pushed on and had gone but a short distance when the path began to descend slightly from the ridge on which the ruins stood; and there, in a broad square hollow before me, was the welcome living green of a flourishing plantation of coconut palms! It was evidently of considerable extent—a quarter of a mile or so, I judged—and the palms were very thick and planted close together.

To my surprise, too, I observed, as at length the path brought me to them after a sharp descent, that they were fenced in by a high bamboo stockade, for the most part in good condition, but here and there broken down with decay.

Through one of these gaps I presently made my way and found myself among the soaring columns of the palms, hung aloft with clusters of the great green nuts. Fallen palm fronds made a carpet for my feet—very pleasant after the rough and tangled way I had traveled, and now and again one of the coco nuts would fall down with a thud amid the green silhouette. One of these, which narrowly missed my head, suggested that here I had the opportunity of quenching very agreeably the thirst of which I had become suddenly aware.

My clasped hands soon made an opening through the tough shell, and, seated on the ground, I set my mouth to it, and, raising the nut above my head, allowed the "milk"—cool as spring water—to gurgle deliciously down my parched throat. When at length I had drained it, and my head once more returned to its natural angle, I was suddenly made aware that my poaching had not gone unobserved.

A TEXAS FAMILY'S EXPERIENCE



Galveston, Texas.—"After the food in 1900 all my family became run-down, due to exposure of being in the water, and

of sleep, etc. They were all feeling miserable and the only medicine they took was Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. By the use of this they were all restored to health and strength.

NEGLECTING THAT COLD OR COUGH?

Why, when Dr. King's New Discovery so promptly checks it

It's natural you don't wait 65 or 66 careless and let that old cold or cough drag on or that new attack develop seriously.

Tardy Bowels, Inert Liver. They just won't let you put "pop" into your work or play! Sick headache comes from retaining waste matter and impurities in the body.

FOR WOMEN Constipation is women's worst enemy. DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS regulate and cleanse. The great remedy for women's special ailments. Dr. Tuttle's Liver Pills

The Stingiest Man. It happened in our office the other day. It was around the end of the month and I was preparing the bills.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of J. C. FLETCHER.

Change in Scandinavian Currency. At a conference in Christiania directors of the mints of all three Scandinavian countries considered the question of replacing silver with nickel in the small coins, owing to the high price of silver.

MURINE Night and Morning. Home Strengthening. Healthy Eyes. If they Tingle, Itch, Smart or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Soothes, Refreshes, Safely for Infant or Adult. At All Drugists. Write for Free Eye Book. Make For Family Use, Give



She Had Dived Directly into the Path of the Moon.

Most surprising people in a most curious habitation. (TO BE CONTINUED) In Large Supply. When you start to borrow trouble the loan is generally over-subscribed.—Boston Transcript.



# The Christmas Gift.

by Merrill Malraff Burton

THE day before Christmas. Why don't you make it one of rest, Joel, and begin the new one fresh and ready and bright for the work before you?

The Rev. Joel Brierly regarded his estimable better half with smiling thoughtfulness. "It happens to be a day when both of us must live up to imperative duty, dear," he replied. "There are the Mason children. I have placed the two older ones with some very good people. The little girl of four and the boy of six, however, are still in need of a home. I have been thinking; suppose you see if you cannot find some one to adopt the girl and I will do the same for the boy."

"Who are we ever going to get to take them?" inquired Mrs. Brierly, growing fussy and excited.

"I shall trust your busy and sensible mind to enlist the interest of some of your charitably inclined lady friends," answered Mr. Brierly gallantly. "I will undertake trying to influence some benevolent husband or father."

So, with holiday cheer warming his honest heart, the best liked minister Paxton ever had started forth on his mission. Before doing so, however, he sat down on the porch for a quarter of an hour compiling a list of pos-

sible "prospects." Thomas Dalrymple, the village magnate, was among them, and he listened with apparent interest to the minister's story of how four children had been left homeless and penniless through the death of their mother, a poor widow.

"Tell you," said Mr. Dalrymple, "my wife is an invalid and any variation in our regular life would greatly disturb her. I shall be only too glad to join in a fund to provide for the care of one of the children at some school or institution."

"We have none here adaptable locally," demurred Mr. Brierly, "and I promised Mrs. Mason that I would exert supervision and care over her little ones until they were able to take care of themselves."

Levi Brodie, a well-to-do merchant, turned out also a disappointment.

Two more calls, further excuses, and Mr. Brierly entered the office



"Poorly, Poorly, Sir," Replied Dallas Dejectedly.

block of the town in quest of No. 5 on his list, to find the object of his visit absent for the holidays. He was somewhat weary from his useless tramp, and as he passed the office of

John Dallas, who dabbled in real estate, he saw its tenant staring gloomily out of the window. Now the thought never occurred to Mr. Brierly that here might be a possible benefactor, John Dallas was gray and grizzled. He had changed a good deal of late years, and all his old-time cheeriness seemed to have vanished after his children had grown up and married and went away. The clergyman had heard that Dallas and his wife lived a lonely and, it was said, rather unhappy life. Dallas looked it as he greeted his chance visitor.

"Just dropped in to rest for a minute or so," announced the latter. "How are you getting along, Mr. Dallas?"

"Poorly, poorly, sir," replied Dallas dejectedly. He had left home that morning wretchedly dissatisfied. Incessantly since the youngest and last of the family brood had chosen a wife and had settled in another section of the country, like himself, Mrs. Dallas had changed greatly, and the holiday season as it came around seemed almost unbearable.

The two would sit evenings amid a loneliness that really placed them as far apart as if they were separated by illimitable space.

John Dallas opened his soul to the broad-minded, genial souled minister who had looked to the spiritual welfare of his family for over a quarter of a century. He had not one word of

lame, or censure, for Mary, but he athetically described the forlornness of the dull, uneventful life they led. "Maybe it's because we are growing old," he sighed. "We don't seem to have any mutual interests any more. The house is as grim and silent as a tomb, with the children all gone. I find myself sitting alone crying, and I'd like to myself when she forgets to kiss me good-by as she used to do mornings, when I would start out for the day."

"Why, you persistent pessimist!" alluded Mr. Brierly, "you two people in the very prime of life and ought to be happy as the day is long. You talk about there being no more Christmas or New Years for you!"

"Rouse up, John Dallas! what you rant is something to interest you, to reek the dull monotony in your quiet life, and, happily, I am the very man who can suggest to you how you are going to do it."

John Dallas regarded his visitor hopefully, almost pleadingly. "If you will follow my advice," continued Mr. Brierly, "you will bring into your home tonight a gift for your dear wife that will wake up in her all the old-time interest in the world and you."

"I hope it—I long for it," declared Dallas eagerly.

"Very well," resumed Mr. Brierly. "I am looking for some one to adopt little Benny Mason, whose mother died last week. Come, old friend,



"There is the Present I Have Brought You."

brighten up heart and home with a loving, grateful little guest, who will surely bring a blessing to your threshold. Go home then every night to find your wife happy, because she has had some one to cling to and love her all the day long, and the happy little fellow will twine himself close about your longing hearts."

John Dallas arose from his chair and fervently grasped the hand of his friend and adviser. There was a newborn light in his rugged face.

"Bring along the lad as soon as you like," he said. "It won't be my fault that he doesn't have a pleasant home, and I hope Mary will say the same," and just after noon Mr. Brierly appeared with the little outcast.

"Mr. Brierly says you are to be my new father," prattled the bright faced little fellow, running up to Mr. Dallas, "and won't you please take me to my new mamma?"

Not within five years had the old-time cheering, winning smile deepened on the face of John Dallas as now. He took his little charge around the stores and fitted him out newly. Somehow he was thrilled, as clasping his hand lovingly, Benny ran by his side as late in the afternoon he started for home. As he went up its steps he told Benny to go to the end of the porch and stay there till he came back. His wife met him in the hallway.

"Mary," he said, and his voice showed deep emotion, "I've got something to tell you. You know tomorrow is Christmas. Well, I'm going to turn over a new leaf."

"How strangely you talk!" spoke Mrs. Dallas. "Aren't you a pretty good man as it is?"

"Why, you think that?" floundered John, all taken aback by the sudden and inexplicable change in his wife, who seemed bubbling over with extraordinary animation. "Anyhow, Mary,

# Notice to Taxpayers!

Notice is hereby given to the taxpayers of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, that the Tax Assessor or a deputy will visit the precincts of the county at the time and place designated below, for the purpose of making the assessments of all taxable property for the year 1920.

## ASSESSOR'S NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC!

"The laws of the State of New Mexico require that every inhabitant of the State, of full age and sound mind, shall, in each year, make a list of all property subject to taxation of which he is the owner or has the control or management. Such list must be on the form prescribed by law by the State Tax Commission and must be made and filed in the office of the County Assessor on or after the first day of January and not later than the last business day of February of each year."

In compliance with law and for the convenience of taxpayers I will be at the various places in Roosevelt county on the respective dates as follows, for the purpose of taking lists of property.

Pre.	Name and Location.	Date.	Pre.	Name and Location.	Date.
1,	Portales, Assessors office	Jan. 1 to Feb. 28	29,	Kenna, Kenna Bank	Jan. 19
13,	Midway, Tom Davidson res.	Jan. 5	10,	Valley View,, old Postoffice	Jan. 20
16,	Inez, postoffice	Jan. 6	9,	Eagle Hill, Beebee store	Jan. 21
15,	Old Redland, Cox's store	Jan. 7	9,	Milnesand, Postoffice	Jan. 22
15,	Garrison, Brown's store	Jan. 8	28,	Bluit, Postoffice	Jan. 23
11,	Rogrs, Postoffice	Jan. 9	28,	Lingo, Postoffice	Jan. 24
6,	Longs, Postoffice	Jan. 10	18,	Upton, Postoffice	Jan. 26
30,	Richland, Postoffice	Jan. 12	20,	Claudell, Postoffice	Jan. 27
24,	New Hope, Postoffice	Jan. 13	5,	Tolar, Postoffice	Jan. 28 and 29
17,	Redlake, Postoffice	Jan. 14	22,	Perry, School house	Jan. 30
25,	Delphos, Postoffice	Jan. 15	2,	Elida, 1st Door South of Postoffice	Feb. 2 to 7 inclusive
15,	Causey, Postoffice	Jan. 16			

Any person failing to meet me at these appointments may make return to my office in Portales at any time within the limits fixed by law as given above, or blank for mailing rendition will be sent upon application, by mail or in person, to my office.

"A penalty of twenty-five per cent in addition to the regular valuation, must be added to the value of all property not listed for assessment within the time and in the form prescribed by law. No exceptions can be made to this law."

Respectfully yours,

# BURL JOHNSON, Assessor

ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO



Out of accumulated capital have arisen all the successes of industry and applied science, all the comforts and amenities of the common lot. Upon it the world must depend for the process of reconstruction which all have to share. —JAMES J. HILL.

## The Successful Farmer Raises Bigger Crops

and cuts down costs by investment in labor-saving machinery.

Good prices for the farmers' crops encourage new investment, more production and greater prosperity.

But the success of agriculture depends on the growth of railroads—the modern beasts of burden that haul the crops to the world's markets.

The railroads—like the farms—increase their output and cut down unit costs by the constant investment of new capital.

With fair prices for the work they do, the railroads are able to attract new capital for expanding their facilities.

Rates high enough to yield a fair return will insure railroad growth, and prevent costly traffic congestion, which invariably results in poorer service at higher cost.

National wealth can increase only as our railroads grow.

Poor railroad service is dear at any price. No growing country can long pay the price of inadequate transportation facilities.

*This advertisement is published by the Association of Railway Executives.*

Those desiring information concerning the railroad situation may obtain literature by writing to The Association of Railway Executives, 61 Broadway, New York.

I'm going to think more after this of your needs and wishes, and I have a present for you which I hope will give you very much pleasure."

"Oh, John!" interrupted Mary tumultuously, "it seems as if everything good and grand is happening all at once. Come in, I want to show you something," and she seized his arm, hurried him into the sitting room, and there, lying asleep on the couch, was a lovely little girl of four—Benny's sister.

"It was that kind hearted Mrs. Brierly, the minister's wife, who came to see me this morning," explained Mary. "She's given us the dear little child for all our own. Oh! think of it, John, and—what was that?"

It was the little lad left on the porch, who had discovered the family cat and was talking to and petting it. "Mary," said John, as they went outside, "it seems a double gift day, all around. There is the present I have brought you—if two ain't too much. I say, the more the merrier."

"Are you my new mamma?" prattled Benny, running up to Mrs. Dallas, who gathered him up in her arms.

"Yes, you sweet dear!" she cried, and the tears rolling down her face, she kissed her husband first on one cheek and then on the other. "Oh, John!" she sobbed, "I am a happy, happy woman, indeed, upon this glad Christmas eve!"

(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union)

**DR. M. BYRNE, DENTIST**  
Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m.  
Office in Reese building.  
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO



**HAVE MOVED!**  
I have moved all my new and second hand goods to the Armory building to make room for new undertaking establishment. I wish to thank the many people who have helped to make my business a success and will still continue to show my appreciation for your trade.  
Phone 68  
**HENRY GEORGE & CO.**  
"By George"

**DR. N. F. WOLLARD**  
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON  
Office at Neer's drug store, phone 67 2R. Residence phone 169.  
PORTALES, NEW MEX.

We have found that friendship in business counts for much, and we are grateful for yours. Let us wish you  
A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND  
A PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.  
**J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.**

**W. F. GRISHAM AND SON**  
DEALERS IN FRESH AND CURED MEATS  
Livestock bought and sold on commission. Auction Sales every two weeks. We have run auction sales for the past 20 years and feel confident we can give you entire satisfaction, and get more for what you have for sale than you could get any other way. Give us a trial. Satisfaction Guaranteed.  
**WE WILL BUY ANY KIND OF STOCK ANY TIME**

**The Leach Coal Company**  
—DEALERS IN—  
**GRAIN, HAY, COAL and ICE**  
**Telephone Number Three**



Will Not be One Day Without PE-RU-NA

PE-RU-NA

This Lady TELLS Her FRIENDS

Mrs. Mary Fricke, 507 Borman St., Belleville, Ill., is just one of the many thousands of ladies throughout the country who, after an agony of years, have at last found health, strength and vigor in PE-RU-NA.



Her own words tell of her suffering and recovery better than we can do it: "I suffered with my stomach, had awful cramps and headaches so I often could not lay on a pillow. Saw your book, tried PE-RU-NA and got good results from the first bottle. To be sure of a cure I took twelve bottles. I have recommended PE-RU-NA to my friends and all are well pleased with results. I will not be one day without PE-RU-NA. Have not had a doctor since I started with PE-RU-NA, which was about fifteen years ago. I am now sixty-three years old, hale, hearty and well. Can do as much work as my daughters. I feel strong and healthy and weigh near two hundred pounds. Before, I weighed as little as one hundred. I hope lots of people use PE-RU-NA and get the results I did." An experience like that of Mrs. Fricke is an inspiration to every sick and suffering woman.

If you have catarrh, whether it be of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, or other organs, PE-RU-NA is the remedy. It is not new; it is not an experiment. PE-RU-NA has been tried. PE-RU-NA has been used by thousands who once were sick and are now well. To prevent coughs, colds, grip and influenza and to hasten recovery there is nothing better.

PE-RU-NA will improve the appetite and digestion, purify the blood, soothe the irritated mucous linings, eradicate the waste material and corruption from the system. It will tone up the nerves, give you health, strength, vigor and the joy of living. Do what Mrs. Mary Fricke and thousands more have done—try PE-RU-NA. You will be glad, happy, thankful.

Tablet or Liquid. Sold Everywhere.

BELCHING Caused by Acid-Stomach

Let EATONIC, the wonderful modern stomach remedy, give you quick relief from disquieting belching, food-roping, indigestion, bloated, gassy stomach, dyspepsia, heartburn and other stomach miseries. They are all caused by Acid-Stomach from which about nine people out of ten suffer in one way or another. One writes as follows: "Before I used EATONIC, I could not eat a bite without belching it right up, sour and bitter. I have not had a bit of trouble since the first tablet."

EATONIC FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 3-1920.

STORING UP VITAL ENERGY Without Process That Goes On During the Hours of Slumber Life Could Not Continue.

Following is from Practical Therapeutics by Henry Lindlahr, M. D.: "During sleep the liberation of vital energy in the body continues as during the wakeful hours of active work, but none is expended. The body acts as a storage battery. A reserve of vital energy is thus accumulated for the work of the following day.

He Wanted Filling, Too!

"Sit down, Mr. Stylo," said the eminent publisher to the tattered genius, who had just entered his elaborate sanctum. "I have read your manuscript, and I think I shall publish it. 'Ah!' cried the starving genius. 'Do you really mean that?'"

Why do you want two dollars? I want to begin filling that long-felt want you spoke of."

The man in jail doesn't have to dodge automobiles.

Grape-Nuts supplies what many breakfast cereals lack - solid nourishment including the vital mineral salts so necessary to encourage normal growth in children. A body-building food that tastes real good. "There's a Reason"

MANUFACTURE OF ICE BY NATURE

Freezing Is Done Just as Cheaply at Present Time as It Was Before War.

FARM FAMILY NEEDS SUPPLY

Thousands of People Neglect Opportunities to Provide Themselves With Abundance of It at No Cost of Making.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Table with 3 columns: Thickness of ice (Inches), Number of cakes required per ton, Cutting space required per ton (Square feet).

Is there any man who would not avail himself of any necessary commodity he could find that has not increased in cost?

Well, here is one thing that has not: Nature is freezing ice just as cheaply as it was before the war.

And yet, there are thousands of people—people who need ice—neglecting opportunities to provide themselves with an abundance of it at no cost of manufacture whatever. Where no extra labor is hired the cost of cutting and hauling is no more than it used to be, and the actual manufacturing cost is as it always has been—nothing.

Every farm family needs ice. With ice in the farm ice-house, a hundred comforts are possible all through hot weather. They could not be had if the ice-house were empty. And, with few exceptions, farmers who produce milk or butter for sale, as the United States department of agriculture has frequently pointed out, simply can not have a full measure of success without ice.

A great many men honestly mean to harvest a crop of ice, but never do it. The pond freezes, they think, perhaps, that the ice is not quite thick enough. Or else they simply procrastinate, waiting, like Nicodemus, for a



This Sort of Thing May Be Made a Picnic as Well as a Profits Promoter.

more convenient season. It does not always come. The pond does not always freeze a second time. Boreas may be the most rigorous of the gods, but he is also one of the most unreliable. It is not safe, therefore, to defer harvesting a house full of ice.

Many Kinds of Ice-Houses.

The house may be any one of many kinds. An ideal ice-house is one thing. A house that will keep ice is quite another thing. Farmers' Bulletin 623 of the United States department of agriculture gives full information concerning them.

The ice-harvesting season fortunately comes at a time when there is the least work on the farm for men and teams, and consequently the actual money cost is usually not very great.

The quantity of ice needed depends upon the location of the farm—whether in the North or in the South, the number of cows milked, and the method of handling the product. In the northern states it has been found that, with a moderately good ice-house, one-half of a ton of ice per cow is sufficient to cool cream and hold it at a low temperature for delivery two or three times a week. One and one-half or two tons per cow should be provided where milk is to be cooled.

Capacity of Ice-Houses.

A cubic foot of ice weighs about 57 pounds, so in storing ice it is customary to allow from 40 to 50 cubic feet per ton for the mass of ice. At least 12 inches must be left between the ice and the wall of the building for insulation, unless the ice-house has permanently insulated walls and an

unusually large space for insulation beneath and above the ice. From these figures it is possible to calculate readily the quantity of ice that any given ice-house will hold.

Where a lake, pond, or stream of clear water is not available, some preliminary work in preparing the ice field will be required before freezing weather sets in. It is therefore advisable to make all plans for the work as soon as possible. Water for the ice supply should be entirely free from contamination or pollution. Ponds and sluggish streams usually have grass and weeds growing in them, so that the ice harvest is likely to contain decayed vegetable matter, which is always objectionable. They should therefore be thoroughly cleared of such growths before the ice has formed.

In some sections it is necessary to impound the water for producing ice. This may be done either by excavating and diverting a stream into the excavation, or by constructing dams across low areas. In localities where very low temperatures prevail for several weeks at a time and the supply of pure water is limited, blocks of ice may be frozen in metal cans or in special fiber containers.

Size of the Ice Field.

In harvesting ice it is desirable to have a field of sufficient size to fill the ice-house at a single cutting, as the thickness and quality of the ice will be more nearly uniform, and the necessary preparation for cutting and harvesting need be made but once. In many instances, however, the size of the pond or stream is such that it is necessary to wait for a second crop in order to fill the ice-house. The average farmer requires only a comparatively small quantity of ice, so that even a small harvesting surface will usually prove large enough, especially if ice is cut the second time. The square feet of surface required per ton is shown in the accompanying table. Size of cake, 22 by 22 inches.

Few Tools Required.

When a small quantity of ice is to be harvested, but few tools are required. The following list contains those actually needed for harvesting ice on a small scale: Two ice saws, one hand marker, one pulley and rope, two pairs of ice tongs, two ice hooks, one pointed bar and one straight edge. While these tools are all that are necessary, additional ones, such as the horse plow and marker, horse scraper and marker, and a calking bar, are convenient, and will help to expedite the work of ice harvesting.

LITTLE BUTTER IS EXPORTED

Product Manufactured in the United States Is Small Factor in International Trade.

Butter made in the United States is a very small factor in the international butter trade, according to compilations made by dairy experts of the United States department of agriculture. More than 99 per cent of our butter business has been entirely domestic, except in the last three years. Even small exports and imports, however, have a considerable effect on prices. That condition is especially true in countries where butter production and consumption are nearly equal. The United Kingdom and Germany were the principal butter-importing nations, and Europe in the last decade has been unable to supply its own butter needs. Shortly before the war Siberia, Australia and New Zealand supplied most of the butter which Europe imported.

GET PROFIT FROM POTATOES

Badly Cut, Mashed, Frosted and Damaged Tubers Not Wanted by Dealers or Consumers.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Shippers of potatoes will profit by heeding market demands and preferences. Dealers and consumers do not desire badly cut, mashed, frosted, and decayed potatoes or those damaged by sunburn, blight, dry rot, or an excess of scab or second growth. Markets frequently are overloaded, prices seriously affected, and unnecessary losses sustained by growers because of the shipment of such unsatisfactory stock.

GENERAL FARM NOTES

The farmer is the only man who can live at home and succeed at it.

Watch the squash and cabbage stored in the cellar. Both are apt to decay at this time of year.

Lots of land and big muscles will pay, but less land and plenty of active brains may pay better.

"Cut only dead and dying timber," is a good rule to go by in thinning the standing trees for fuel.

Burn all rubbish from the garden. Its value as compost will not offset the damage from the insects and disease found in this trash.

Farmers who keep cows, feed hogs and raise sheep usually save enough manure to keep up a portion of their land so large crops can be grown.

Pocket gophers may be poisoned by putting strychnine crystals in raw carrots or potatoes and putting the pieces in the pocket-gopher runs, preferably the branch runs.

YESTERDAY I WAS SICK, BILIOUS!

Last Night I took "Dodson's Liver Tone" and Now I Feel Grand—Calomel Upsets You! Salivates!



If you feel bilious, headachy, constipated. If your breath is bad or stomach is sour, just go to your drugist and for a few cents, get a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone, which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous Calomel. Take a spoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty Calomel and without making you sick, just go get your money back.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL CUTS



"Hunt's Lightning Oil is a wonder," says Mrs. John Newman. "We are but without it. Fresh cuts heal with ready astonishing rapidity and it takes all the hurting away."

The soothing, healing, penetrating, remedy takes all of the smarting pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, etc. A few drops of Hunt's Lightning Oil give almost instant relief.

HAD SUBLET THE CONTRACT GOT BACK AT CARICATURIST

And Doughboy Was Satisfied His "Hole" Would Be Finished With- out Too Much Delay.

The restless individuality of the American soldier, who was always seeking a shorter way to do things, made him appear to the French and British as hopelessly undisciplined. Even in battle the doughboy hated to follow precedent.

A unit of the Seventy-eighth division, pressing on under shell-fire in the battle of the Meuse-Argonne, finally stopped under orders to dig in as fast as possible. In a few moments dirt was flying along the whole line.

"Out in front, however, just behind a slight natural mound, one doughboy lay motionless with his rifle slanting toward the enemy.

"Make a hole! Make a hole!" yelled the lieutenant, coming up.

"Shh, don't excite my contractor," the doughboy replied.

Over the edge of the mound the lieutenant saw a German prisoner feverishly digging almost at the end of the doughboy's gun.—The Home Sector.

In the Lunchroom. "Lots of ex-service men come here to eat, don't they?"

"Yes, and I like to come to see the gobs gobble."

"And I to see the doughboys cough up."

Her State. "She is extravagantly fond of that fur cloak of hers, isn't she?"

"Yes; she's just wrapped up in it."

Why pay high prices for coffee when POSTUM CEREAL costs less and is better for you! There's been no raise in price. Usually sold at 15¢ and 25¢ Made by Postum Cereal Co Battle Creek, Mich.

**Bascom Howard...**

"Sells Earth"  
ESTABLISHED IN 1903  
Last week I leased over 1500  
Acres of land and bought  
T. E. Bell's house and lot  
And had several prospectors  
Here looking over the country  
And later I sold my brother  
Some town property and a farm,  
So you see I am not particular  
Who I trade with just so I  
Get a commission and  
Now I want some more town  
Property and farms listed  
With me so I will be ready for  
The buyers when they come  
To town and  
I THANK YOU!

**A. T. ARMSTRONG**  
Chiropractor  
Room 6 and 7, Reese Bldg.  
Portales, N. M.



Billy Sunday, the Evangelist says: "The Man Who Sings 'Home, Sweet Home' in a rented house, is kidding himself, and SERENADING the LANDLORD."

**Kemp Lumber Company**  
S. B. FLETCHER, Mgr.  
Portales, New Mexico



THE UNIVERSAL CAR

**Think It Over, Mr. Farmer!**

The Ford Model T one-ton truck is proving a splendid time and money saver on the farm. It is very flexible in control, strong and dependable in service. It has really become one of the farmers' necessities. One Ford truck is equal to a half dozen teams and it won't "eat its head off" when not working. The very low price makes it popular with shrewd farmers who analyze conditions on the farm. Let's talk it over, Mr. Farmer.

**The UNIVERSAL GARAGE**  
FRED N. LUPER, Manager

**NASHVILLE MAN GAINS 24 POUNDS**

**Pugh Says His Rheumatism and Other Troubles Disappeared After Taking Panlac.**

"I gained twenty-four pounds by taking Panlac and my rheumatism and other troubles are now gone," said W. B. Pugh, a well-known grocer at 301 Hermitage avenue, Nashville, Tenn.

"For two years," he continued, "I suffered from rheumatism and stomach trouble that weakened and crippled me so I could not attend to my business properly. After eating anything gas would form in my stomach and press on my heart so I could hardly breathe. My appetite was poor, I would have smothering spells and would get so nervous I could hardly sleep. My legs and knees hurt so I could hardly get about at all.

"Soon after I started taking Panlac my appetite picked up and my nerves became quiet. Now I can eat anything I want and the smothering spells and fluttering of the heart have disappeared. Besides gaining in weight the rheumatism has entirely left my legs and knees. I sleep like a log and can attend to business without any trouble."

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

Quite a number of our citizens have been asking what the big trucks were doing on the streets of Portales this week, and for the benefit of those who do not know we will state that they belong to a transportation company at Texico who have organized to give the isolated communities north and south of Texico a passenger and freight service. The company began operations last week with ten Master trucks. The present route will be to Lovington via Portales, to the south, and to Grady on the north.

Last week while I was absent from my office next to the Tailor shop, some thief entered and took an \$8.00 box of chocolate candy off my piano, and there was no other like it sold from the drug store where this one came from. I reported this to the officers but have had no trace of same, so the young lady that received this as a gift can thank me for it and tell the thief that I have one more in my dresser in the back room of my office, but the office is locked now for the first time in about two years, but that if he wants this other box and will call on me I will let him have it also.

ltp Bascom Howard.

Carl Mueller returned Monday from State College where he went as a delegate to the Farm Bureau and Homemaker's meeting at that place last week. He reports a most interesting and thinks that much good will come from the meeting.

**LOCAL AND PERSONAL**

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Campbell motored to Clovis Wednesday.

Miss Irene Smith was a visitor in Clovis Wednesday.

H. C. McCallum is in Portales this week exchanging greetings with homefolks.

W. F. Page, of Brice, Texas, was a Portales visitor Saturday. He formerly lived at Richland.

Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb is in Chicago this week in the interest of the Whitcomb Millinery.

T. E. Bell this week sold his residence property to Bascom Howard.

Harve Baker has bought the John Horn residence property on Colorado street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Kenyon made a business trip to Clovis Wednesday of this week.

J. J. Ross was taken to Clovis this week for treatment in a hospital.

D. W. Jones was down from Clovis Wednesday shaking hands with friends.

Dr. R. H. Bailey left Thursday for Artesia after a brief visit in Portales.

Rev. H. S. Shackelford arrived in Portales Wednesday from the Confederate Soldier's Home at Austin, Texas.

Dudley Williams came in from the A. & M. College Wednesday and will spend the remainder of the season at home.

Mr. and Mrs. Stuart, tourists from Fort Worth, Texas, have been investigating oil prospects in the Valley this week.

Mother Greene left last Friday for Bovina, Texas, going via Clovis and visiting at the A. B. Austin home.

Professor W. M. Wilson is on the sick list this week and J. V. Bieler is in charge of the High school during his absence.

Jule Stone arrived the first of the week and will visit a few days with his mother and sister. Jule is working at Burkburnett.

John Langston arrived the first of the week from the oil fields and will visit a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Langston.

Jim Reynolds is in the city for a few days visiting his family. Jim has been working for the past several months in the oil fields of Texas.

"Rough" Reynolds was seen on the streets of Portales this week shaking hands with friends. He is now making his home in Texas.

Yes, he came back. They all do. Mr. Livingston thinks more of Portales than ever, he will continue his services as principal of the High school. After there are worse places than Portales, eh, Mr. Livingston?

Judge Monroe Compton is the owner of a new Ford Sedan fully equipped with starter, electric light, shock absorbers and lights inside the car. The Judge and his family expect to be comfortable in all kinds of weather.

J. D. Lasater has just returned from Tulsa, Okla., where he purchased new casing to continue drilling operations at the Nu-Mex well, under the management of the new driller, Mr. Summers.

Mrs. N. J. Poindexter and her two sons, D. W. and J. L., of Nacoma, Texas, are in Portales in answer to a message notifying them of the serious illness of J. R. Poindexter, of this place. Mr. Poindexter's friends will be glad to know that he is gradually getting better, and if no unexpected complications set in he will soon be restored to his usual health.

## The Hardest Dollar

is the first one you save. After the START you will be surprised how quickly a tidy sum accumulates, and your only regret will be that you did not start sooner.

Do not delay. Our improved banking facilities are at your service.

When you open the glue pot and don't use it—it gets dry and worthless—doesn't it? When you make a resolution and don't keep it—it does you no good—doesn't it? You are going to open an account here. Yes, ever since you have been reading what we have to say, you've been making that resolution. **Glue that resolution!**

### SECURITY STATE BANK

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., January 3, 1920.  
Notice is hereby given that Herschel V. Ball, of Elida, N. M., who on January 1st, 1917, made original homestead entry No. 015366, for N 1/2 section 25, T. 5-S., R. 33-E., and on Dec. 20th, 1919, made additional H. E. 018499 for the W 1/2 SW 1/4 section 24, township 5-S., range 33-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before R. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Elida, N. M., on the 20th day of February, 1920.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Roy L. Radcliff, Cleve George, Henry E. Toombs, William P. Hendrickson, all of Elida, N. M.  
W. R. McGILL, Register.  
Jan. 22—Feb. 19

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, January 12th, 1920.  
NOTICE is hereby given that Phillip J. Bolles, of Direct, Texas, who, on August 25th, 1915, made homestead entry No. 032676, for E 1/2 section 20, township 8-S., range 34-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before R. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, at Elida, N. M., on the 25th day of February, 1920.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Cleveland C. Pyle, Marion M. Pyle, William P. Graves, Albert G. Atkinson, all of Elida, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, Register.  
Jan. 22—Feb. 19

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, January 12th, 1920.  
NOTICE is hereby given that Ethan R. Ball, of Elida, N. M., who on March 27th, 1916, made homestead entry No. 034410, for E 1/2 section 11, township 8-S., range 32-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before R. H. Grissom, United States Commissioner, at Elida, N. M., on the 24th day of February, 1920.  
Claimant names as witnesses: William B. McCombs, of Kenna, N. M.; Rufus C. Roark, Joe H. Lisenbee, Marion M. Pyle, these of Elida, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, Register.  
Jan. 22—Feb. 19

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, January 14th, 1920.  
NOTICE is hereby given that N. Colman Phillips, of Bluit, N. M., who on April 26th, 1916, made Original hd. 034629 for lots 1, 2; and NW 1/4 Sec. 9, and who on August 14th, 1918, made additional hd. 038107 for lots 3 and 4; SW 1/4 Sec. 9, and on Jan. 5th, 1918, made Add'l. hd. 042662 for lots 1, 4, 5 and 6, section 4, township 8-S., range 38-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Joseph R. Singleton, U. S. Commissioner, at Bluit, N. M., on the 25th day of February, 1920.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Charles M. Lebow, Joseph E. Alexander, Clarence E. Butts, Walton T. Bankston, all of Bluit, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, Register.  
Jan. 22—Feb. 19

**NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION**  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, January 14th, 1920.  
NOTICE is hereby given that Joseph R. Singleton, U. S. Commissioner, at Bluit, N. M., on the 25th day of February, 1920.  
Am prepared to handle some good land loans. W. B. Oldham. 8-1f

**G. W. WOOD**  
Real Estate, Oil and Gas Leases.  
Office at Nash Hotel  
Portales, N. M.

**JOHN W. BALLOW**  
County Treasurer.  
10-4t

**Dr. T. E. Presley**, specialist, eye, ear, nose and throat, of Roswell, will be in Portales at Neer's Drug Store the 8th of each month. 50-1f

**A Good Snow—A Good Season and Bright Prospects for 1920. Let this be a banner year.**

**REMEMBER**, The First National Bank when in need of financial assistance or when you have your last year's crop money to lay by.

**First National Bank**  
CAPITAL & SURPLUS, \$100,000.00

N. B.—We cash school warrants for full face value.

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