

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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HIGHWAY WORK TO BE RUSHED

Construction Crew Now Begins Work at Portales End of Portales-Clovis Road

Wednesday, A. P. Adkinson, of the Atlas Construction Company, unloaded two cars of horses and a car of equipment to be used on the Portales-Clovis Highway. Three rock crushers will now be used on this job and the work rushed to completion.

The outfit unloaded here Wednesday will begin work just north of the city limits and work north. One rock crusher will be used on this end of the works, and teams will be used for the surfacing as it will be mostly short hauls. Work was to have begun on this end on Thursday of this week, but owing to a car of machinery being in a smash-up, the work will be delayed several days.

At the main camp between Portales and Clovis another rock crusher is being installed this week, and this end of the work will be rushed as fast as it is possible to do so. It is estimated that the work will be completed by the first of July.

Where this road has been completed is one of the prettiest piece of road in the state, and when finished, this highway will be a joy to all who travel it either for business or pleasure.

Beginning at the county line below Kenna, this road will also be surfaced at once, we understand, which will give a splendid highway from Clovis to the Chaves county line.

PORTALES HIGH ACCREDITED WITH NORTH CENTRAL

Last Thursday Superintendent W. M. Wilson received the following telegram from Earl Douglas, assistant state superintendent: "Portales High School placed on accredited list by North Central at its meeting last week in Chicago."

This is a recognition that the High school has not heretofore received. The High school students from Portales have as good records in colleges as students from other High schools of the state and have always been permitted to enter our state schools but their credits will now be recognized anywhere in any state.

Schools to be recognized by North Central Association must meet certain requirements. Among other things it is demanded that the buildings be modern in every particular. In answering this question relative to the buildings, etc., this past year the answer was given that we were "planning to build." Every citizen of this community should appreciate the recognition given our High school and be anxious to see that the lack of a new modern High school building should not cause us to fail to stay accredited with North Central. Let us every one keep boosting for the new High school until it has become a reality. Its the best investment we can make for Portales.

CO-OPERATIVE STORE PREPARING FOR OPENING

The onions have all been removed from the warehouse which will be occupied by the co-operative store, the building is now being put in readiness to accommodate this business. Manager Daniels says that preparations will be speeded up as much as possible that the store may open at an early date.

PORTALES MAN WILLS \$1,000 AND DEEDS 160 ACRES LAND TO POR- TALES ORPHANS HOME

Mr. C. W. Ayres has just willed \$1,000.00 and deeded 160 acres of land to the Orphans' Home at Portales. This is a big thing that Mr. Ayres has done and will be spoken of all over the state. Do you want to invest some where it will help to feed and clothe the homeless? Then we will be glad to talk this matter over with you. I believe that there will be many in the course of time will do like Mr. Ayres, make a noble gift to this institution.

J. F. NIX.

SANTA FE ASKED TO RENEW RATES TO HOMESEEKERS

Corporation Commission Points to Big Agricultural Strides Made in Last Few Years.

The Santa Fe railway today was asked by the corporation commission to restore the homeseeker rates which the railway discontinued at the opening of the war.

As an incentive the commission pointed to the big strides made in agricultural developments in New Mexico in the last five years and also to the fact that passenger traffic had fallen off and restoration of homeseeker rates obviously would fill the Santa Fe's light passenger trains.

Edwin F. Coard, rate expert, said the commission had cited the bumper crops raised by the east side last season as showing the agricultural possibilities of the state. The commission, he explained, did not show any discrimination in favor of that section of the state, but merely referred to the agricultural development of that region as an illustration of the entire state's possibilities.

The commission also pointed out that only a comparatively small percentage of the available area was under cultivation.

The commission also called attention to the fact that the belief that crops could not be raised without irrigation was fallacious. The crops produced by the Portales valley and other east side farming communities and the Estancia valley, south of Santa Fe, showed this, Mr. Coard said.—New Mexican.

MINNESOTA HIT BY A TORNADO

WORTHINGTON, Minn., Mar. 26.—A tornado following an all day rain swept west and north-west of here between 6:30 and 7 p. m., today, killing Dave Anderson, his son and another person at Reading, eight miles north-west of the Rock Island road, and practically leveling Rushmore, eight miles west, according to meager details received here. All wires are prostrated.

TRAINS DISCONTINUE

Four passenger trains have been ordered discontinued on the Panhandle and Santa Fe railway, this branch serving Amarillo and the Panhandle of Texas. This order also was effective Monday.

Train No. 13, arriving Amarillo at 4:30 a. m. and train No. 118 leaving Amarillo at 7 a. m. will be discontinued between Newton Kansas and Amarillo. Train No. 14 arriving Amarillo at 4:15 p. m. and Train 117 leaving Amarillo at 9:10 p. m. will be discontinued between Amarillo and Clovis, N. M.

Do You Know?

That Floyd School District will spend \$36,000.00 for a new school building this summer?

That Portales will build a High school building at a cost of about \$75,000.00?

That \$97,000.00 will be spent on the Portales-Clovis highway in Roosevelt county?

That \$60,000.00 will be spent on the Portales-Kenna highway in Roosevelt county?

That this means putting the total of \$248,000.00 of public money into circulation at the very time when it will do the most good to restore confidence?

Then buck up and straighten up your face. It is not your town or state, it is you.

If you want to live in the kind of a town
That's the kind of a town you like,
You needn't slip your clothes in a grip,
And start on a long, long hike.

You'll find elsewhere what you've left behind,
For there's nothing that's really new.
It's a knock at yourself when you knock your town,
It isn't your town, it's you.

Real towns are not made by men afraid,
Lest somebody else gets ahead;
When everyone works and no one shirks,
You can raise a town from the dead.

And if while you make your personal stake,
Your neighbor can make one too,
Your town will be what you want to see—
It isn't your town, it's you.

—SELECTED.

LADIES COLUMBIA SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA PLAY HERE SATURDAY

Attractive Organization Will Present Soprano, Dancer and Several Instrumental Soloists

The announcement which has been made by Cosy Therter that the Ladies Columbia Symphony Orchestra will appear in this city Saturday night and matinee, April 2, has aroused considerable interest among music lovers and theatre patrons. This attraction is one of the most unique orchestras that has ever appeared in the United States or Canada. It has a woman conductor, Mme. Frances Knight, a very distinguished musician, and entire personnel of the orchestra is made up of gifted young lady musicians.

Their program is a particularly happy and versatile one and includes vocal selections by Genevieve Gilbert, soprano, four solo dances by Miss Dorothy May Volkey, ranging from the Russian Ballet to toe dancing. Each dance is given in different costume with full orchestral accompaniment. The orchestra travel in its own private sleeper and is making its first trans-continental tour, achieving splendid success at all points. Their appearance is eagerly anticipated by our music lovers.

The following is a few tributes paid to Miss Genevieve Gilbert, soprano, with the Ladies Columbia Symphony Orchestra by the newspapers over the United States:

Miss Genevieve Gilbert is unquestionably one of the most talented sopranos now before the public.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Too much praise cannot be given to Miss Genevieve Gilbert. Her charming voice and personality captivated her large audience, who heard her in a splendid program of Wagner, Schumann, Schubert, Weingartner, Puccini, Cadmen, Stephens and MacDowell.—New York Times.

Miss Genevieve Gilbert is a singer who combines every essential quality of a great artist, voice, method, style, intellect and personal charm. Her voice is a pure rich soprano and her repertoire is a most extensive one.—Toledo Blade.

Paul Eminger of the Upton community was in town on business last Saturday.

SANTA FE PREPARING PARK FOR PORTALES

The Santa Fe railway is showing a progressive spirit in preparing a park for Portales. Trees have been set out on the vacant space between the depot and water tank and it has been railed in and planted with grass. This park will have much to do with creating a favorable impression on the traveling public.

PANHANDLE ASSUMES LOOKS OF OIL TOWN

Hundreds of Lease Buyers Pass Through City Enroute To Well.

PANHANDLE, Tex., March 24.—This village Thursday began to assume the aspects of an oil town, though the Gulf well is so far away that many of the hundreds of visitors stopped here only to get their directions and fill their cars with fuel. Business has picked up considerably, however, at restaurants and hotels.

Panhandle will have a problem caring for the visitors at night, though it is believed many of the auto parties will return to Amarillo. Excitement locally is running high. Many residents of this town have already made a large amount of money by buying and selling leases.

REJECTION BY UNITED STATES OF SOVIET TRADE PROPOSAL IS APPROVED BY FRENCH OFFICIALS

PARIS, March 26.—Press dispatches telling of the rejection by the American secretary of state, Charles E. Hughes, of the Russian soviet trade proposals were received with satisfaction in official circles here today.

While none of the officials would permit himself to be quoted, all were undisguisedly pleased that the United States has seen fit to reject Lenin's plea for recognition. The French interpretation of the American attitude is regarded as a certain amount of support of the French viewpoint regarding the soviet republic.

Coming as it does after England's trade agreement with the soviets, the officials believe the American refusal more than counteracts any strength the bolshevik may have gained through their successful negotiations with Great Britain.

DEVELOPMENT EXCURSION

Portales Business Men Will Visit Rural Section of Roosevelt County

+++++
NOTICE!
+++++
All copy for the Trades Excursion poster should be in this office Friday morning by 10 o'clock. Please bring in your copy.
+++++

The great development excursion of the business men of Portales will result in much good to the county as a whole. The get-together good will meetings will create a feeling of good fellowship between the farmer and the business men.

Portales is the county seat of Roosevelt county and is directly interested in the development and the prosperity of the entire county.

Roosevelt county has thousands of acres of fertile land that is only waiting for the hand of development to make it the richest grain county in the state. The farmers have their problems the same as the merchant. The get-together meetings are the means of breaking down any imaginary barrier that may be between the farmer and the business men.

This excursion will be accompanied by the Portales band—the best band in the state, and the patrons of the schools are invited to be at the schools scheduled for the stops by the excursion. Good music will be furnished you and everything done that is possible to show the appreciation of the Portales business men for your cooperation towards making this the greatest county in the state.

PORTALES TO BE CITY BEAUTIFUL

Business Houses Close for Tree Planting Exercises.

Thursday of this week the business houses of Portales closed from 1 p. m. to 4 o'clock so that all could join the ladies in the work of beautifying Portales. The evening was spent in tree planting and appropriate exercises. The band furnished music and a great day was made of it.

FORMER SOLDIERS TO HAVE PREFERENCE IN THE POSTAL SERVICE

WASHINGTON, March 26.—Promise that he would observe the spirit as well as the letter of law giving preference to former service men in the postal service, was given by Postmaster General Hays today to a committee of the American Legion.

The Legion committee consisting of Theodore Roosevelt, assistant secretary of the navy; Thos. W. Miller, alien property custodian, and John Markey, of Frederick, Maryland, presented to the postmaster general specific cases of alleged discrimination against former service men. Mr. Hays promised to have the cases investigated immediately.

HUNDREDS OF TOURISTS PASS THROUGH ROSWELL SEASON OPENS EARLY

ROSWELL, March 29.—During the past two weeks hundreds of tourists have passed through this city and nearly every night the municipal camp ground north of the city has been filled to capacity. The district engineer has started work on the Kenna section of the Ozark Trails road north of the city and when completed it will no doubt have much to do with the travel in the eastern part of the state. Thousands of circulars and road maps are now being sent to chambers of commerce and information bureaus in the east and it is expected that the tourist business this season will be the heaviest in history.

The above article appeared in the Santa Fe, New Mexican of March 30. There is food for thought here. When tourists visit Roswell, the greater majority pass through Portales by way of the Ozark Trails. The opinion these tourists form of the town have considerable to do with the future development of the town.

DISTRICT COURT MONDAY

District court reconvenes here on Monday of next week. Several cases which were carried over from the regular term will be disposed of during this term of court.

BOYS ARE ACCUSED OF FEEDING POISON TO A FOUR-YEAR-OLD GIRL

New York, March 26.—Accused of feeding poison to four-year-old Josephine Olson while playing "doctor" two 7-year-old boys were held in \$500 bail each today in Brooklyn children's court.

The boys, Roy Strom and Laffie Jurgensen, found two bottles yesterday in a vacant lot. They were alleged to have 'prescribed' the tablet—a slow poison—for the girl.

The case was adjourned pending the outcome of the child's illness.

WIRE OPERATOR AT PANHANDLE HELD UP

Robbers Take \$40 From Santa Fe Railway Station—Officers On Trail.

PANHANDLE, Texas, Mar. 29.—Facing a pistol Tuesday morning about 4:50 o'clock, Bert Lester, night telegraph operator at the Santa Fe depot here was forced to hand over about forty dollars from the ticket cash drawer and several dollars off his person, to two masked men. The men escaped after cautioning Lester not to move for ten minutes, that he was covered with a pistol from the outside.

Special service officers of the Santa Fe railway company, assisted by the officers at Panhandle and Amarillo believe they are hot on the trail of the men. The escaped men are believed to have gone west toward the New Mexico state line and local officers say that they are being closely pursued by the officers.

Lester was at the station alone, it is said when two masked men approached the window and had him covered before he realized what was up. One of the men said to have been dressed in khaki colored unionalls, with work shoes and a blue serge cap, climbed through the window and got the money then climbed back out the window.

The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Doda, are marooned at Sand Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Unseen, they witness a peculiar train holdup, in which a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II

Mr. Chadwick's Special

Of course, as soon as the skip-out of the four hold-up men gave us a free hand we knew it was up to us to get busy and do something. It was a safe bet that the Alexa was carrying her owner, and in that case Mr. John Chadwick and his train crew were somewhere back in the hills, without an engine, and with a good prospect of staying "put" until somebody should go and hunt them up.

"We've got to find out what they've done with Mr. Chadwick," Mr. Norcross broke out. And then: "It can't be very far to where they have left the engine, and if they haven't crippled it—". He stopped short and slung a question at the two women: "Will you two stay here with Jimmie while I go and see what I can find in that gulch?"

They both paid me the compliment of saying that they'd stay with me, but the young woman suggested that it might be just as well if we should all go up the gulch together. So we piked out in the dark, the boss helping Mrs. Sheila to hobnob along over the cross-ties of the spur, and the little girl stumbling on behind with me. We had followed the spur track up the gulch for maybe a short quarter of a mile when we came to the engine. As we had feared it might be, the big machine was crippled. There was a key gone out of one of the connecting-rod crank-pin straps; one miserable little piece of steel, maybe eight inches long and tapering one way, and half an inch or so thick the other; but that was plenty. We couldn't make a move without it.

I thought we were done for, but Mr. Norcross chased me up into the cab for a lantern. With the light we began to hunt around in the short grass. I had been sensible enough to show the little girl the other connecting-rod key, so she knew exactly what to look for, and it did me a heap of good when it turned out that she was the one who found the lost bit of steel.

"I've got it—I've got it!" she cried; and sure enough she had. The hold-up



"I've Got It!" She Cried.

people had merely taken it out and thrown it aside on the extremely probable chance that nobody would be foolish enough to look for it so near at hand, or, looking, would be able to find it in the dark.

It didn't take more than a minute or two, with a wrench from the engineer's box, to put the key back in place. Then, with one to boost and the other to pull, we got our two passengers up into the high cab. I threw a few shovel-fuls of coal into the firebox and put the blower on; and when we were all set, the boss opened the throttle and we went carefully nosing ahead over the old track, feeling our way up the gulch and keeping a sharp lookout for the Alexa as we ground and squealed around the curves.

It must have been four or five miles back in the hills to the place where we found the private car, pushed in on an old mine-loading track at the end of the spur. The other members of the crew were off and waiting for us; and standing out on the back platform, in the full glare of the headlights as

there was a big, gray-haired man, bareheaded and dressed in rough-looking old clothes like a mining prospector.

The big man was "Uncle John" Chadwick, and if he was properly astonished at seeing us turn up with his lost engine, he didn't let it interfere with our welcome. Mr. Chadwick seemed to know Mrs. Sheila; at any rate, he shook hands with her and called her by name. Then he grabbed for the boss and shouted at him: "Well, well, Graham!—of all the lucky things this side of Mesopotamia! How the dev—how in thunder did you manage to turn up here?" And all that, you know.

The explanations, such as they were, came later. As a matter of course, the talk jumped first to the mysterious hold-up and kidnaping and the reason why. There had been no violence—the pistol shots had been merely meant to scare the trainmen—and there had been no attempt at robbery; for that matter, Mr. Chadwick hadn't even seen the kidnapers, and hadn't known what was going on until after it was all over.

Mr. Norcross told what we had seen, and how we had come to be where we were able to see it, but that didn't help out much, either. From any point of view it seemed perfectly foolish, and the boss made mention of that. If we hadn't happened to be there to bring the engine back, the worst that could have befallen Mr. Chadwick and the crew of the special would have been a few hours' bother and delay. In the course of time the conductor would have walked out and got to a wire station somewhere, though it might have taken him all night, and then some, to get another engine.

Naturally, Mr. Chadwick was red-hot about it, on general principles. I guess he wasn't used to being kidnaped.

"I can't help thinking that it is connected with what is due to happen to-morrow morning, Graham," he said, at the end of things. "There are some certain scoundrels in Portal City at the present moment who wouldn't stop at anything to gain their ends, and I am wondering now if Dawes, wasn't mixed up in it."

"Who is Dawes?"

"Dawes is a mining man in Portal City, and before I'd been an hour in town yesterday he hunted me up and wanted me to go over to Strathcona to look at some gold prospects he's trying to finance. I said 'No' at first, because I was expecting you, and thought you'd reach Portal City this morning. When you didn't show up, I knew I had twelve hours more on my hands, and as Dawes was still hanging on, I had our trainmaster give me a special over to Strathcona, on a promise that I'd be brought back early this evening, ahead of the 'Flyer' from the west—the train you were on."

Mr. Norcross nodded. "And the promise wasn't kept."

"No promise is ever kept on the Pioneer Short Line," growled the big

magistrate. And then, with a beautiful disregard for the mixed figures of speech: "Once in a blue moon the chapter of accidents hits the bull's-eye whack in the middle, Graham. When Hardshaw wired me from Portal City before this morning, at the very earliest. That was going to cut my time pretty short, with the big gun due to be fired tomorrow morning, and you cut it still shorter by losing twelve hours somewhere along the road—they told me in the dispatcher's office that your train was behind a wreck somewhere up in Oregon. But it has turned out all right, in spite of everything. You're here, and we've got the night before us." Then I suppose he nodded toward me, for the boss said:

"Oh, Jimmie's all right; he knew what I had for dinner this evening, and he'll know what I'm going to have for breakfast tomorrow morning."

With the bridge off, the big man went ahead abruptly, cutting out all the frills.

"You finished your building contract on the Oregon Midland, Graham, and after the road was opened for business you refused an offer of the general managership. Would you mind telling me why you did that?"

"Not in the least. There is nothing in it. An operating head is now nothing more than a score-keeper for a national gambling game. The boss gamblers around the railroad post in the Stock exchange tell him what he has to do and where he has to get off. Stock gambling, under whatever name it masquerades—boosting values, buying and selling margins, reorganizations, with their huge take-offs for the underwriters—is the incubus which is crushing the life out of the nation's industries, especially in the railroad field. It makes me wish I'd never seen a railroad track."

"Yet it is your trade, isn't it?" asked the wheat king.

"It is; but luckily I can build railroads as well as operate them; and there are other countries besides the United States of America. I'm on my way home to Illinois for a little visit with my mother and sisters; and after that I think I shall close with an offer I've had from one of the Canadian companies."

"Good boy!" chuckled the Chicago magnate. "In due time we might hope to be reading your name in the newspapers—'Sir Graham Norcross, D.S.O.' or something of that sort." Then, with a sharp return to the sort of gritting seriousness: "You've been riding over the Pioneer Short Line since early this morning, Graham: what do you think of it?"

"I couldn't see the boss' smile, but I could figure it pretty well when he said: 'There may be worse managed, worse neglected pieces of railroad track in some of the great transcontinental lines, but if there are I haven't happened to notice them. I suppose it is capitalized to death, like many of the others.'"

"Fictitious values doubtless have something to do with it at the present stage of the game," Mr. Chad-

wick admitted. "It has always been a good earning property, being largely, even yet, without much local competition. But from the day it was completed its securities have figured in the market only for their speculative values. The property itself has never been considered, save as a means to an end; the end being to enable one bunch of the Wall Street gamblers you speak of to make a 'killing' and unload on another bunch."

"The old story," said Mr. Norcross. "We are bumping over the net result, right now." Mr. Chadwick went on. "Pioneer Short Line is practically in the last ditch. The stock has slumped to forty and worse; Shaffer, the general manager and the only able man we have had for years, has resigned in disgust; and if something isn't done tomorrow morning in Portal City, I know of at least one minority stockholder who is going to throw the whole mess into the courts and try for a receivership."

Mr. Norcross looked up quickly.

"Are you the minority stockholder, Uncle John?" he asked, letting himself use the name by which Mr. Chadwick was best known in the wheat pit. "I am—more's the pity. I had a little lapse of sanity one fine morning a few years ago and bought in for an investment. I've done everything I could think of, Graham, to persuade Breck Dunton and his Wall Street accomplices to spend just one dollar in ten of their reorganization and recapitalization stealings on the road itself, but it's no good. Dunton has been making an inspection trip over the system with a dozen or so of his New York cronies. It's a junketing excursion, pure and simple, but while they're here they'll get together and go through the form of picking out a new general manager. I'm on the board and they had to send me notice, though it's an even bet they hoped I'd stay away."

"Are you really going to spring the receivership on the Dunton people to-morrow?"

"I'm going to give Dunton his chance. He can appoint the man I want appointed as general manager, with full power to act, and ratify a little plan I've got up my sleeve for providing a bit of working capital for the road, or—he can turn me down."

"And if he does turn you down?"

"Then, by George, I'll see if I can't persuade the courts to put the property into bankruptcy and install my

self as receiver!"

"I don't envy your man his job, either way around; not the least little morsel in the world," said the boss, quietly. And then: "Who is he, Uncle John?"

The wheat king gave a great laugh. "Don't tell me you haven't guessed



"You're the Man, Graham."

It," he chuckled. "You're the man, Graham."

But now Mr. Norcross had something to say for himself, sitting up straight and shaking his head sort of sorrowfully at the big man in the padded chair.

"No, you don't, my good old friend; not in a thousand years! You'd lose out in the end, and I'd lose out; and, besides, I'm not quite ready to commit suicide." And then to me, "Jimmie, suppose you go and tap on the door and tell the ladies we're pulling into Portal City."

I hang around while the boss was telling Mrs. Sheila and Maizie Ann good-by, and I was in the baggage-room, digging up the put-off stuff, at the good-by minute. But I guess they didn't quarrel any—the boss and Mrs. Sheila. She was laughing a little to herself as I helped her down from the car, and when I asked her where she wanted to go, she said I might ask one of the porters to carry the traps, and we'd walk to the hotel, which was only a few blocks up the main street.

She took Maizie Ann on the other side of her and let two of the blocks go by without saying anything more, and then she gave that quiet little laugh again and said, "Your Mr. Norcross amuses me, Jimmie. He says I have no business to travel without a guardian. What do you think about it?"

I told her I hadn't any thinks coming, and she seemed to take that for a joke and laughed some more. Then she asked me if I'd ever been in New York, and I felt sort of small when I had to tell her that I had never been east of Omaha in all my life.

(Continued on page 8.)

BUCHANAN'S SERVICE STATION
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The people of Roosevelt County will find this bank composed of old friends, who have stood by them through prosperity and financial difficulties.

Your past business has been appreciated, and we stand ever ready to extend to you every courtesy consistent with safe banking.

We appreciate the business of our old customers, and welcome the business of the new.

The Security State Bank

"A Good Bank in a Good Town"

LIBERTY BONDS BOUGHT AT MARKET PRICE

The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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With that, she told me not to worry; that if I stayed with Mr. Norcross I'd probably get to go anywhere I wanted to.

Something in the way she said it made it sound like a little slam on the boss, and of course I wasn't going to stand for that.

"There is one thing about it: the boss will make good wherever he goes," I hit back. "You can bet on that."

"I like your loyalty," she flashed out. "It is a fine thing in a day that is much too careless of such qualities. And I agree with you that your Mr. Norcross is likely to succeed; more than likely, if he will only learn to combine a little gentle cleverness with the heavy hand."

"I don't think you have any cause to blacklist Mr. Norcross," I said. "Haven't he been right good and brotherly to both of you this evening?"

"Oh, I didn't mean that," she said real earnestly. "But in the bathroom in Mr. Chadwick's car, the ventilator was open, you know, until Maizie Ann got up and shut it, and we couldn't very well help hearing what was said about the kidnaping. Neither Mr. Chadwick nor Mr. Norcross seemed to be able to account for it."

"Can you account for it?" I asked, bluntly enough, I guess.

At this she smiled and said, "It would be rather presumptuous for me to try where Mr. Norcross and Mr. Chadwick failed, wouldn't it? But maybe I can give you just a wee little hint. You saw the two men who went over to the auto and smoked while they were waiting for the other two to come back? If I am not mistaken, I have seen them many times before, and they are very well known here in Portales City. One of them, the smaller one with the derby hat and the short overcoat, was either Mr. Rufus Hatch or his double; and the other, the heavy-set one, might have been Mr. Gustave Henckel, Mr. Hatch's partner in the Red Tower company."

"This didn't help out much, but you can bet that I made a note of the two names."

"You are going back to Mr. Chadwick's car?" she asked, when she was telling me good-by and thanking me for coming up to the hotel with them. I told her I was; and then she came around to the kidnaping business again of her own accord.

"You may give Mr. Norcross the hint I gave you, if you wish," she said; "only you must be a good boy, Jimmie, and not drag me into it."

"I see," I nodded; "I'll tell the boss, when I get a good chance, and you can bet your last dollar he won't tangle you up in it—he isn't put together that way."

"Well, then, good-night," she smiled, giving me her hand. And with that she sort of edged the little girl into the elevator where we could get a chance to shake hands, and I heard her tell the boy to take them up to the mezzanine-landing.

By and by, I went down to the station and began to hunt for the Alexa. The boss and Mr. Chadwick were facing each other across the table, which was all littered up with papers and maps and reports, and they hardly noticed me when I blew in and sat down a little to one side.

Just after I broke in, Mr. Norcross jumped up and began to pace back and forth before the table, with his hands in his pockets.

"No, I can't see it, Uncle John," he said, still sort of stubborn and determined. "You are trying to make me believe that I ought to take the biggest job that has ever been set before the expert in any field; to demonstrate, on this rotten corpse of a railroad, the solution of a problem that has the entire country guessing at the present time; namely, the winning of success, and public—and industrial—approval for a carrier corporation which had continuously and persistently broken every commandment in all the decalogues of business; of fair-dealing with its employees; of common honesty with everybody."

Mr. Chadwick nodded. "That is about the size of it," he said.

"I wouldn't say that it can't be done," the boss went on. "Perhaps it is possible, for the right man. But I'm not the right man. You need somebody who can combine the qualities of a pretty brutal slugger with those of a fine-haired, all-things-to-all-men, diplomatic peacemaker. I can do the slugging; I've proved it a time or two in the past. But I'm no good at the other end of the game. When it comes to handling the fellow with a 'pull,' I've either got to smash him or quit. I am too heavy-handed for this job of yours. And as for the other thing—the industrial side of it: that's a large order; a whaling big order. I'm not even prepared to say, off-hand, that it's the right thing to do."

"Right or wrong, it's a thing that

is coming, Graham," was the sober reply. "If we don't meet it half-way—well, the time will come when we of the hiring-and-firing side won't be given any option in the matter. You may call it Utopian if you please, and add that I'm growing old and losing my grip. But that doesn't obliterate the fact that the days of the present master-and-man relations in the industries are numbered."

"We'll let it rest until morning and give you a chance to sleep on it. You have spoken only of the difficulties and the responsibilities, Graham; but there is another side to it. In a way, it's an opportunity, carrying with it the promise of the biggest kind of a reward."

"I don't see it," said the boss, briefly.

"Don't you? I do. I have an idea rambling around in my head that it is about time some bright young fellow was showing the people of the United States that a railroad needn't be regarded as an outlaw among the industries; needn't have the enmity of everybody it serves; needn't be the prey of a lot of disloyal and dissatisfied employees who are interested only in the figure of the pay-day check; needn't be shot at as a wolf with a bounty on its scalp. Let it rest at that for the present. Get your hat and we'll walk up-town to the hotel."

When we got out of the car, Mr. Norcross told me to go by the station and have our luggage sent to the hotel.

It was some time after eleven o'clock when I got around to the hotel with the traps. Mr. Chadwick had disappeared, but I saw the boss at the counter waiting for his chance at the clerk. The people melted away at last, all but one—a young swell who would have been handsome if he hadn't had the eyes of a maniac and a color that was sort of corpse-like with the pallor of a booze-fighter. He had his hat on the back of his head, and he was ripping it off at the clerk like a drunken hobo.

It seemed that he had caught a glimpse of somebody he knew—a woman, I took it, because he said "she"—looking down from the fall of the mezzanine, and he wanted to go up to her. And it appeared that the clerk had told the elevator man not to take him up in his present condition.

The boss was growing sort of impatient; I could tell it by the way the little side muscles on his jaw were working. When he got the ear of the clerk for a second or so between cusses, he asked what was the matter with the lunatic. I caught only broken bits of the clerk's half-whisper: "Young Collingwood... President Dunton's nephew... saw lady... mezzanine... wants to go up to her."

The boss scowled at the young fellow, who was now handing himself around the corner of the counter to get at the clerk again, and said: "Why don't you ring for an officer and have him run 'em?"

The night clerk was evidently scared of his job. "I wouldn't dare to do that," he chattered. "He's one of the New York crowd—the railroad people—President Dunton's nephew—guest of the house."

The young fellow had pulled himself around to our side of the counter; by this time and was hooking his arm to make a pass at Mr. Norcross, trimming things up as he came with a lot more language. The boss said, right short and sharp, to the clerk, "Get his room key and give it to a boy who can show me the way," and the next thing we knew he had bashed that

CHAPTER III
The Directors' Meeting
I was up bright and early the next morning, and after breakfast I took a little sashay down Nevada avenue to have a look at our railroad. Of course, I knew, after what the boss had said to Mr. Chadwick the night before, just before we went to bed, that we weren't ever going to see Canada, or even Illinois.

"I'll have to admit that the look I got didn't make me feel as if we'd found a Cullinan diamond. Down in the yards everything seemed to be at the loosest kind of loose ends. A switching crew was making up a freight, and the way they slammed the boxes together, regardless of broken drawheads and the like, was a sin and a shame."

After a while, after I'd loafed through the shops and around the yard and got a few more whiffs of the decay, I strolled on back to the hotel.

I was wondering a little what had become of the boss—who was generally the earliest riser on the job—when two men came bulging through the screen doors of the cafe, picking their teeth and feeling in their pockets for cigars. "Right on the dot, and in the face of knowing that it couldn't be seen by me, I had a feeling that I'd seen those men before. One of them was short and rather stocky, and his face had a sort of hard, hungry look; and the other was big and barrel-bodied. The short one was clean-shaven, but the other had a reddish-gray beard clipped close on his fat jaws and trimmed to a point at the chin.

After they had lighted up they came along and sat down three or four chairs away from me. They paid no attention to me, but for fear they might, I tried to look as sleepy as an all-night bell-hop in a busy hotel.

"The Dunton bunch got together in one of the committee rooms up-stairs a little after eight o'clock," said the short man, in a low, rasping voice that went through you like a buzz-saw. "Thanks to those infernal blunderers Clannahan sent us last night, Chadwick was with them."

"I think that was choost so," said the big man, speaking slowly and with something more than a hint of a German accent. "Beckler was choost what you call him—a tam blunderer."

Like a flash it came over me that I was "listening in" to a talk between the same two men who had sat in the auto at Sand Creek siding and smoked while they were waiting for the actual kidnapers to return. You can bet high that I made myself mighty small and unobtrusive.

After a while the big man spoke again. "What has Uncle 'Hon Chadwick up his sleeve got, do you think?"

"I don't think—I know" was the snappy reply. "It's one of two things: a receiptship—which will knock us into a cocked hat because we can't fool with an officer of the United States court—or a new deal all around in the management."

"Vich of the two will it be that will come out of that committee room up-stairs?"

"A new management. Dunton can't stand for a receiptship, and Chad-

wick knows it. The securities would be knocked out and the majority holders—Dunton and his bunch—couldn't unload. Chadwick will name the man who is to take Shaffer's place as general manager of the railroad outfit. We might have stood it off for a while, just as I said yesterday, if we could have kept Chadwick from attending this meeting."

"But now we don't could stand it off—what then?"

"We'll have to wait and see, and see up the new man when he blows in. He'll be only human, Henckel. And if we get right down to it we can pull him over to our side—or make him wish he'd never been born."

The big man got up ponderously and brushed the clear ashes off of his

hardly see straight. Mr. Chadwick was telling about his early experiences in Portales City, how he blew in first on top of the Strathcona gold boom, and how he had known mighty near everybody in the region in those days.

While he was talking, a taxi drove up and one of the old residents came in from the street and crossed to the elevator; a mighty handsome, stately old gentleman, with fierce white mustaches and a goatee, and "Southern Colonel" written all over him.

"There's one of them now; Major Basil Kendrick—Kentucky born and raised, as you might guess," Mr. Chadwick was saying.

I grabbed at the name, "Basil," right away; it isn't such a very common name, and Mrs. Sheila had said something—under the water tank, you recollect—about a "Cousin Basil" who was to have met her at the train. I was putting two or three little private guesses of my own together, when one of the elevators came down and here came our two, the young lady and the chunky little girl, with the major chuckling and smiling and giving an arm to each. They had apparently stopped at the Bullard only to wait until he could come after them and take them home.

I saw the boss sit up in his chair and stare at them. Then he said: "That's Mrs. Macrae with him now. Is she a member of his family?"

"A second cousin, or something of that sort," said Mr. Chadwick. "I met her once at the major's house out in the northern suburb last summer."

Mr. Norcross let the three of them get out and away, and we heard their taxi speed up and trundle off before he said, "She is married, I'm told. Where is her husband?"

Mr. Chadwick looked up as if he'd already forgotten the three who had just crossed the lobby.

"Who—Sheila Macrae? Yes, she has been married. But there isn't any husband—she's a widow."

For quite a while the boss sat staring at his cigar in a way he has when he is thinking right hard, and Mr. Chadwick let him alone. Then, all of a sudden, the boss got up and shoved his hands into his coat pockets.

"I've changed my mind, Uncle John," he said, looking sort of absent-like out of the window to where the major's taxi had been standing. "If you can pull me into that deal tomorrow morning—with an absolutely free hand to do as I think best, mind you—I'll take the job."

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"You Wait and See What Comes Mit the Commiddee Room Out."

bay-window. "You wait and see what comes mit the commiddee room out. I go up to the office."

When I was left alone in the row of lobby chairs with the snappy one I was scared stiff for fear, now that he didn't have anything else to think of, he'd catch on the fact that I might have overheard. But apart from giving me one long stare that made my blood run cold, he didn't seem to notice me much, and after a little he got up and went to sit on the other side of the big rotunda where he could watch the elevators going and coming.

I guess he had lots of patience, for I had to have, I had been sitting in my corner for two full hours when I saw the boss coming down the broad marble stair with Mr. Chadwick.

Mr. Norcross held up a finger for me, and when I jumped up he gave me a sheet of paper; a Pioneer Short Line president's letter-head with a few lines written on it with a pen and a sort of crazy-looking signature under them.

"Take that to the Mountaineer job office and have five hundred of them printed," was the boss' order. "Then make a copy and take it to Mr. Cantrell, the editor, and ask him to run it in tomorrow's paper as an item of news, if he feels like it. When you are through, come down to Mr. Chadwick's car."

Since the thing was going to be published, and I was going to make a copy of it, I didn't scruple to read it as I hurried out to begin a hunt for the Mountaineer office. It was the printer's copy for an official circular, dated at Portales City and addressed to all officers and employees of the Pioneer Short Line. It read:

"Effective at once, Mr. Graham Norcross is appointed general manager of the Pioneer Short Line system, with headquarters at Portales City, and his orders will be respected accordingly."

"Breckenridge Dunton, President."

We had got our jolt, all right; and leaving the ladder and the Friday start out of the question, I grinned and told myself that the one other thing that counted for most was the fact that Mrs. Sheila Macrae was a widow.

I chased like the dickens, apart from wanting to absorb all the dope I could as I went along on the new job. I knew I would be needed every minute right at Mr. Norcross' elbow, now that the actual work was beginning.

Luncheon was served in the Alexa, and they kept the business talk going like a house afire while they were eating, the hurry being that Mr. Chadwick wanted to start back for Chicago the minute he could find out if our connecting line east would run him special.

"Now for a few unofficial things, Graham, and we'll call it a go," he said. "You are to have an absolutely free hand in the management and the operating. What you say goes as it lies, and Dunton has promised me that there shall be no appeal, not even to him."

"I imagine he didn't say that willingly," the boss put in, which was the first intimation I had had that he wasn't present at the directors' meeting in the hotel.

"No, indeed; nothing was done willingly. I had to swing the big stick and swing it hard. But I had them where they couldn't wiggle. You are to set your own pace, and you are to have some money for betterments. I offered to float a new loan on short-

time notes with the Chicago banks, and the board authorized it."

The boss pushed that part of it aside abruptly, as he always does when he has got hold of the gist of a

"Now, about my staff," he said. "It's open gossip all over the West that the P. S. L. is offered by a lot of dummes and place-hunters and relatives. I'll have to clean house."

"Go to it; that is a part of your 'free hand.' Have you the material to draw from?"

"I know a few good men, if I can get them," said the boss thoughtfully. "The one man I can't place at sight is a good corporation counsel. I'm obliged to have a good lawyer, Uncle John."

"I have the man for you, if you'll take him on my say so; a young fellow named Ripley who has done some corking good work for me in Chicago. I'll wire him, if you like. Now a word or two about this local graft we touched upon last night. I don't know the ins and outs of it, but people here will tell you that a sort of holding corporation, called Red Tower Consolidated, has a strange grip on this entire region. Its subsidiary companies control the grain elevators, the fruit packeries, the coal mines and distributing yards, the timber supply and the lumber yards, and even have a finger on the so-called independent smelters."

The boss nodded. "I've heard of Red Tower. Also, I have heard that the railroad stands in with it to pinch the producers and consumers."

A road engine was backing down the spur to take the Alexa in tow for the eastward run, and what was said had to be said in a hurry.

"Dig it out," barked the wheat king. "If you find that we are in on it, it's your privilege to cut loose. The two men who will give you the most trouble are right here in Portales City: Hatch, the president of Red Tower, and Henckel, its vice-president. They say either of them would commit murder for a ten-dollar bill, and they stand in with Pete Clannahan, the city boss, and his gang of political thugs. That's all, Graham; all but one thing. Write me after you've climbed into the saddle and have found out just what you're in for. If you say you can make it for, I'll back you, if it takes half of next year's wheat crop."

When the special had become a black smudge of coal smoke in the distance, Mr. Norcross turned on me with the grim little smile that goes with his fighting mood.

"You are private secretary to the new general manager of the Pioneer Short Line, Jimmie, and your salary begins to-day," he said, briskly. "Now let's go up to the hotel and get our fighting clothes on."

(Continued next week)

The News is only \$1.50 a year.

Why Suffer?

Cardui "Did Wonders for Me," Declares This Lady.

"I suffered for a long time with womanly weakness," says Mrs. J. R. Simpson, of 57 Spruce St., Asheville, N. C. "I finally got to the place where it was an effort for me to go. I would have bearing-down pains in my side and back—especially severe across my back, and down in my side there was a great deal of soreness. I was nervous and easily upset."

TAKE
CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

"I heard of Cardui and decided to use it," continues Mrs. Simpson. "I saw shortly it was benefiting me, so I kept it up and it did wonders for me. And since then I have been glad to praise Cardui. It is the best woman's tonic made." Weak women need a tonic. Thousands and thousands, like Mrs. Simpson, have found Cardui of benefit to them. Try Cardui for your trouble.

ALL DRUGGISTS

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, March 12, 1921.
Notice is hereby given that John S. Nickola, of Allie, N. M., who on June 7th, 1917, made homestead entry No. 040808 for E½NW¼, SW¼, W¼SE¼ section 29, township 6-S, range 37-E, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final 3-year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Joseph H. Singleton, U. S. Commissioner, at Bluit, N. M., on the 20th day of April, 1921.
Claimant names as witnesses: Henry C. Botler, William E. Elder, Joseph M. McGaha, Walter I. Ashbrook, all of Allie, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.
Mch. 17—Apr. 14.

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Department of the Interior, U. S. Land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 11, 1921.
Notice is hereby given that Henderson G. Barbee, of Floyd, N. M., who, on December 20th, 1917, made original homestead entry No. 017606, for S¼SE¼ and NE¼SE¼ section 9, township 1-S, range 31-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 A. J. Goodwin, Probate Judge, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 20th day of April, 1921.
Claimant names as witnesses: George H. Clary, John M. Price, Willie H. Beck, Thomas E. Feland, all of Floyd, N. M.
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Want Ads

WHITE WYANDOTTE Eggs 41 setting, S. S. Six. 17-16c

FOR SALE—Good S. C. R. I. Red Cockerels. Eggs in season. Hancock Bros., Portales, N. M. 14-16c

MILK—Can now furnish you fresh milk at 7½¢ per pint, 12½¢ per quart. J. B. Crow. 14-16c

FOR A SMALL payment down I will sell you a New Singer Sewing Machine, as long as two years on balance. Will take cash payment in corn or maize. Henry George. 13-16c

WANTED TO RENT—A five room house about May 1st. Or might trade for same if a bargain. See J. G. Greaves, at News office.

HIGH GRADE Coach Stallion, 17 hands high, 2 registered Jersey bulls for sale or trade for cattle. Part time given if desired. H. C. Bedingee. 20-4-16c

WELL DRILL—One 300 foot Jewell Bros. well drill, one 16 h. p. Fairbanks-Morse engine, new. Will sell at bargain or will trade for young cattle. C. S. Wilson, New Hope, N. M. 20-4-16c

FOR SALE—4 good big work horses. S. A. Crabb, 10 miles southeast of town. 21-6-16c

FRESH Jersey heifers, two year old and coming two's, for sale. W. P. Pitts. 20-3-16c

FOR SALE—Locust trees. Phone 95. Mrs. W. E. Lindsey. 16c

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NOTICE!

The Portales Mattress Factory is located on the east side of the square. We renovate and recover old mattresses, also sell new ones.

McCORD & SON

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Have you paid your subscription to the News? Watch the date on your paper.

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Cuffing Him Along to the Nearest Elevator.

lunatic square in the face and was cuffing him along to the nearest elevator.

He came back in a few minutes, looking as cool as a cucumber. "What did you do with him?" asked the clerk, kind of awed and half scared.

"Got a couple of the corridor sweepers to put him in a bath and turn the cold water on him. That'll take the whisky out of him. Now, if you have a minute to spare, I'd like to get my assignment."

We hadn't more than got our rooms marked off for us when I saw Mr. Chadwick coming across from the farther of the three elevators. He was smiling sort of grim, as if he'd made smoke with him.

They didn't seem to be talking anything private, so I sat down just beyond them, so sleepy that I could

The Portales Valley News

J. G. GREAVES and R. A. GREAVES Editors and Proprietors.

Published in the greatest shallow water district on earth.

SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50 PER YEAR TELEPHONE NO. 83.

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

DEMOCRATIC IN POLITICS

The ladies are to be congratulated on their enterprise in planting trees and endeavoring to beautify the park.

The good feeling which should be developed by the trades excursion will be worth thousands of dollars to every man in Roosevelt county.

If you have a building to construct, now is the time to do it. Labor over the country needs employment, and by this means you will put money in circulation that will stimulate every line of business in the city.

Hard times are not coming—easy times are just passing out, and if you have one spark of the fighting spirit displayed by our boys in France you will not stop to cry hard times, but get busy and do your part to bring about the development of Roosevelt county which will mean prosperity to all.

Mr. Property Holder, have you stopped to consider what it would mean to you in dollars and cents to build a modern High school building in Portales?

The News is for progress, whether it be along educational, agricultural or business lines. Progress is what has made the west what it is today.

The press over the state have taken up the move to induce Judge Bratton to make the race for the United States Senate this fall.

With a new highway showing up white and bright on both sides of the city limits, how will the streets of Portales look to the tourist?

In inviting the rural districts to come in and join the Portales school district, the people of Portales are endeavoring to give them better educational advantages than it is now possible for them to obtain under the old plan.

One of the surest ways to bring about prosperity is for all public work which is contemplated by state, county, municipality or private individual to be put into operation at once.

DO YOU KNOW THAT ON TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 20, 1921, YOU MAY DECIDE

About Japanese land ownership? Whether the state land office is to be run by Nels Field or by a commission of three? Whether there will be special taxes, a tax levy limitation, a graduated income tax?

mercials interests. This will reflect back to the raw materials which come from the farms, forests and mines. It is an endless chain and prosperity is woven in every link.

There is a move on foot to influence Ex-Governor Lindsey to make the race for the United States Senate on the Republican ticket.

Treasurer J. R. Shock informs the News that between 45 and 50 per cent of the taxes of Roosevelt county have been paid.

The High school building is practically an assured fact for Portales. If the election was called for tomorrow, the News believes that it would carry by a nine-tenths majority.

Don't forget that the county school contest takes place in Portales on Saturday, April 23. This should bring a good gathering of school people to town, and think how nice it would be if we had that new High school building with a good auditorium to entertain them in.

The move of the ladies to make Portales a better and prettier town is a step in the right direction. With the abundance of water that we have there is no reason why every waste place in town should not be beautified.

THE EXCURSION

In the next issue of the News will appear the program of the Trades Excursion. At present the schedule provides for the excursion to leave Portales at 7:30 on the morning of April 21, and arrive at Floyd 8:30.

Second Day: Leave Portales at 7:30 arriving at Plainview at 8:30. Leave Plainview at 9:00 arriving at Rogers at 9:30. Leave Rogers at 9:30 arriving at Inez

at 10:20. Leave Inez at 10:40 arriving at Longs at 11:15. Leave Longs at 11:30 arriving at Garrison 12:00. Leave Garrison at 12:20, arriving at Center school house at 12:40, where dinner will be arranged for.

THE HIGH SCHOOL BUILDING

Interest in a new High school building for Portales grows daily. It seems to be the general opinion that the High school building should be separated from the grade school, so that the children would have more incentive to leave the grade school and go to the High school.

GOODBYE HIP POCKET! SO SAYS STYLE

The hip pocket is doomed. But it shall not go unsung, unhonored or unwept. For the good old hip pocket was a friend in need, in the days when there were uses for hip pockets.

Laws and other things made the hip pocket a sort of a fifth wheel, an unnecessary appendix of later years, particularly so since the drought has penetrated even to the cellar.

Now, however, the world can wag along without hip pockets. So asserts the New York Custom Cutters' association in an ultimatum eliminating hip pockets from trousers of the 1922 model.

Oh, well, we should worry! Of what good are hip pockets when a fellow has nothing but his fist to put in 'em?

P. S.—Paris has invented a nifty device for pocketless men; a cute little bag which one may carry his loose change, key-ring and the makin's.—Lovington Leader.

DAMAGE TO FRUIT HAS NOT BEEN DETERMINED

WASHINGTON, March 29.—Extent of damage suffered by fruits and vegetables last night and today by the cold wave in Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Virginia, Maryland, Pennsylvania and New England has not been determined by the department of agriculture tonight. Reports were slow in coming in, officials said, and in addition any exact determination of the damage would have to wait a warm day when discolorations if frozen fruit buds and blossoms would appear.

DEAD TOWN IS ALWAYS SHUNNED

Community With Such a Reputation Suffers as From a Pestilence.

RESTS WITH THE CITIZENS

People Can Create and Maintain Prosperity if They Will Keep Their Money at Home in Circulation.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.) "Stay away from that town. It's a dead one."

Do you want that to be said of your town? Of course you don't, for you wish, as a matter of local pride, if for no other reason, to have your town stand high in the estimation of the world.

When things are running smoothly, when times are good, and when it is fairly easy to make a good living for the wife and kiddies, it is so easy for a man to forget that these things do not come to a town as a matter of course, but are the result of the right kind of effort on the part of the citizens of the community.

Nobody Loves a Dead Town.

Nobody likes to live in a dead town. No one even likes to visit a dead town. That is why you sometimes hear that warning, "Stay away from that town. It's a dead one."

When a town is live and prosperous, local business is good, real estate values are high and stable, labor is in demand and wages are good, the streets are well-lighted, the residents and their property are protected from robbery and fire and good schools are maintained for the education of the children.

What sort of town do you want to live in? There is only one answer to that question. You want to live in the live town and enjoy all the good things that come to the residents of such a community.

Answer Easily Found.

The only question then is as to how these prosperous conditions can be created or maintained and it is the easiest thing in the world to find the answer to that question.

If the people of a community will keep their money at home and keep it in circulation among themselves, they need have no fear of ever being compelled to live in a dead town.

The local stores, to a very large extent, make every town. The taxes paid by the business men of the community are the principal support of the schools and public institutions.

When you buy from the local merchant you see the thing that you are buying, you inspect it carefully, examine the workmanship and the quality of the material of which it is made and in many cases you have the privilege of testing it before paying for it.

Issue is Clear Cut.

Every dollar spent at home helps to make the town a live one. Every dollar sent away from home to the mail order house helps to make the town a dead one.

The issue is a clear-cut one and is squarely up to every resident of the community, whether a resident of the town itself or of the country surrounding it. The man who does not care whether he lives in a live or a dead town, if there is such a man, need waste no thought on the subject, but the man who wants to live in a town cannot get away from it.

MANY PUT TRUST IN THE UNKNOWN

Never Satisfied With Those Things With Which They Are Familiar.

INCLINED TO TAKE CHANCE

Curious Traits in Human Nature Have Made Possible Growth and Development of the Great Mail Order Houses.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.) "A curious trait in human nature makes itself apparent very frequently."

That is an inclination to trust in the unknown rather than in that with which one is familiar. A person is very apt to take a chance, even though he may know that the odds are 100 to one against him, instead of being satisfied with lesser rewards about which there is no possibility of doubt.

It is, possibly, the flaring up of the ever-present gambling instinct but there is something more in it than that. There is in it the unexplained tendency on the part of most people to reach for the chimerical and ignore the tangible and substantial thing which is near at hand.

Why "Con" Man Thrives.

Coupled, in a way, with his faith in the unknown, is the tendency on the part of so many people to place confidence in a stranger in preference to one who is known and has been tried and proven. It is this tendency which makes possible the operations of the "con" man, the get-rich-quick artist, the unscrupulous promoter and the salesman of worthless mining stocks.

It is these two tendencies which, apparently, are so widely prevalent among all classes of people that have made possible the success of the great mail order houses in the big cities. A knowledge of psychology is as important to the mail order man as a knowledge of business practices.

Hope to Draw Prize.

Those who buy merchandise from a mail order house are moved partly, whether they realize it or not, by that trait in their nature which prompts them to trust in the unknown rather than in that with which they are familiar.

Buying merchandise from the local merchant on the other hand, contains none of these elements of chance that enter into the dealings with the mail order house.

When you buy from the local merchant you see the thing that you are buying, you inspect it carefully, examine the workmanship and the quality of the material of which it is made.

Why a person will place his confidence in a stranger rather than a friend or will trust in the unknown rather than in that which is tangible, is something that is hard to understand.

Every dollar spent at home helps to make the town a live one. Every dollar sent away from home to the mail order house helps to make the town a dead one. The issue is a clear-cut one and is squarely up to every resident of the community, whether a resident of the town itself or of the country surrounding it.

WITH THE CHURCHES

BAPTIST CHURCH

Come with us Sunday. We are going forward on sane lines. Our Sunday school last Sunday reached the highest mark in the history of the church.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

The Sunday school is doing nicely, attendance good. The little people furnished the special music again Sunday. Brother Poston preached a very practical sermon in the afternoon.

Nazarene Church

Preaching at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday School at 10 a. m. Young People's Society at 6:15 p. m. Everybody invited to come and worship with us.

CHURCH MEETINGS

2nd Sunday at 11 a. m., Mt. Zion, Located at Plainview Cemetery.

3rd Sunday at 11 a. m., Loongs, and Saturday at 2 p. m. before On Saturday at 2 p. m. before each 4th Sunday will have services at Mt. Zion.

The members of the churches, the citizens and the visitors of all these communities are cordially invited to attend all the services. Yours for better churches.

JOHN W. BARNETT, County Pastor.

METHODIST CHURCH

Sunday school at 10 a. m. Preaching 11 a. m., subject, "We are Religious."

Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. The congregation and pastor extends a hearty welcome to all to come.

At the Methodist Church next Sunday! Each one intends to do what's fair and treat his neighbor on the square.

At the Methodist Church next Sunday! This world is sure a busy place and we must hustle in the race.

At the Methodist Church next Sunday! We have an interest in our town, The dear old place must not go down.

At the Methodist Church next Sunday! We want to push good things along, And we can help some if we're strong.

At the Methodist Church next Sunday! At everything that's on the map; But push, and pull, and boost, and boom, And use up all the standing room.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH

The Easter program was a decided success. Not only are the children to be complimented upon the credible manner in which each did his part, but Mesdames Luper and Whiteman deserve much credit for their untiring labors in training the little people.

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SOCIETY

The W. C. T. U met on Friday afternoon at 3 o'clock, March 25, at the home of Mrs. A. F. Jones. The president, Mrs. W. E. Lindsey, was in the chair. Several interesting subjects were brought up for discussion, among them was the home of delinquent girls at Albuquerque and Mrs. A. F. Jones read an article on the subject, and Mrs. Lindsey gave a short talk on the subject. The new gambling law just passed by the state legislature was read by Mrs. Rhoda Johnston. The cigarette problem was brought up and discussed at length and a committee was appointed to visit the ministers of the city and ask them to make talks in the different rooms of our schools pointing out the injury to health by the use of the cigarette, and also ask the boys to sign pledges that they will abstain from their use. Mrs. J. P. Stone was endorsed by the Union as a candidate for election to the school board at the coming election. It was voted that the meetings be held in the future on the third Wednesday of each month at 3 o'clock in the afternoon at the homes of the members, and the hostess will serve refreshments.

MARRIED

Monday of this week Mr. Jim M. Halford and Miss Minnie B. Beeman of Richland, were united in marriage, Probate Judge A. J. Goodwin officiating.

GOODSON-PEARCE

On last Sunday at Clovis, Mr. Sam Goodson and Miss Thelma Pearce of Portales were united in marriage.

The groom is a popular young man of Portales.

The bride is the talented daughter of Dr. J. S. Pearce.

Mr. and Mrs. Goodson have the well wishes of the entire community.

LOCAL PERSONALS

J. E. Dee, of Redlake, was in town Monday.

Dutch Malone of Redland, was a guest of Bascom Howard several days this week.

Mrs. T. O. Elrod visited Mr. Elrod at the Santa Fe hospital at Clovis Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Morton, of Golden City, Mo., are here to spend the summer in the home of their daughter, Mrs. Chas. W. Nelson.

Rev. J. F. Nix will leave Saturdays for Lamesa, Texas, where he goes to do the preaching in a protracted meeting.

J. E. Rae, who travels for the Waples-Platter Grocery Co., out of Clovis, was in town Monday.



The Kitchen Floor

Treat it to a protective covering of Lowe Brothers Durable Floor Varnish, and you will have a floor to be proud of.

Water, boiling hot or freezing cold, will not turn it white. It doesn't crack, either. Made to stand rough treatment, and keeps its beautiful lustre for years.

We have it. Come in and ask for details.

KEMP LUMBER CO.
S. B. Fletcher, Mgr.

STYLISH AND PRACTICAL



In measuring the most valuable attributes of any garment, feminine judgment is apt to think at least as highly of style as of utility. If one or the other must be sacrificed—it is not style, and it is a happy circumstance when both are found artfully combined. This is the case with the handsome utility coat shown in the picture. It is long and full, with dolman sleeves and deep yoke that suggests a cape. The collar is ample and may be buttoned up about the throat. The material is a soft but loosely woven pile fabric, light in weight, but cozy, and style of this coat places it in the distinguished class where there are few that are so practical.

and bought a new Ford touring car to use in making the rounds of his trade.

J. S. Long made a business trip to Albuquerque this week. George Wallis and Rufe Walker were up from Elida Monday of this week.

Rev. Park, of Albuquerque will preach at the Baptist church Sunday morning and Sunday night in the absence of Rev. Nix who will be at Lamesa, Texas.

EASTER HUNT AT EILAND

There was an Easter Egg Hunt at Mr. and Mrs. Kennedy's Easter Sunday. Despite the cold weather everyone in the community was present and an enjoyable time is reported by all.

The bright colored eggs were hid in every bush and bunch of grass. The prize winners were: Elizabeth Webb, Lola Webb, Vera Kennedy, Earl Eiland and Irving Thornton. It is certainly nice to live in such a live community where people are always willing to entertain.

FORD CAR ON TIME—I have for sale a late model Ford Touring car, practically new, which I will sell on time for secured note. Jas. Lee Wilson. 1tp

KENTUCKY VALLEY SCHOOL ITEMS

There was a slight snow fell here Sunday night in this part of the country.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Scott entertained a crowd of young people with a party late Friday night. Everyone reports a nice time.

A crowd gathered at C. S. Toler's Sunday and had a fine time. Everyone brought their lunch and all had plenty to eat. In the afternoon there was an egg hunt and everyone enjoyed hunting eggs.

Mrs. J. G. Greaves entertained quite a crowd with a singing on Sunday night. All report a nice time.

Verlon Miller is now driving the south truck for the Kentucky Valley school.

Baseball is all the go now at K. V. school. The boys and girls of the district will play a match game with the school Friday afternoon.

Mrs. T. C. Cothorn and daughter, Ollie, and son, Reuben, have been visiting at the John Cothorn home the past week, but returned to their home at Dexter Monday.

FREEZE KILLS FRUIT IN DONLEY COUNTY

CLARENDON, Texas, March 29.—The freeze Sunday evening and night killed nearly all of the fruit in Donley county, it is believed. There were prospects of a big fruit crop up until Easter Sunday, but it is doubtful just how much fruit is left now but it is believed that most of it has been killed.

BUYER PROTECTED BY ADVERTISING

Manufacturer Must Maintain Quality of Goods Bearing His Name.

HIS REPUTATION AT STAKE

Man Who Buys Standard Brands From Local Merchants Knows That He is Getting Full Value for His Money.

Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union. Time was when advertising did not occupy the place in the world of trade that it does today. It has not been so very many years ago that the people were suspicious of advertising. They were inclined to believe that the merchant was trying to "fool" them with his advertising, that he exaggerated the value of the merchandise he advertised and took that method of trying to get them to buy goods that he could not sell by the old established methods of merchandising.

Those days are gone. The public now realizes that it is the greatest beneficiary of advertising.

Advertising has done more in a decade to establish certain standards in merchandise than could have been accomplished in a hundred years by any other agency. The manufacturer who a few years ago merely made and sold clothes now makes and sells the Blank brand of clothes. The man who formerly just made hats now makes Blank's hats. And so it is with everything that one buys today. The manufacturer, by his advertising, has built up his business around a trade name and if he is to continue in business he must protect that trade name by maintaining such a high standard of quality that people, when they buy his products will know just what they are getting. The consumer, when he goes into a store today, does not buy merchandise blindly, with the HOPE that it will prove to be worth the money. He buys standard goods that bear the trade-mark of the manufacturer and that are backed by the reputation not only of the merchant who sells them but the manufacturer who makes them. This has been brought about by advertising.

No Reputation to Protect.

All this applies to the retail merchant as a class but it does not apply to the mail order business. The man or woman who buys goods from a catalogue house is not protected by the manufacturer of the goods for the reason that most manufacturers who sell goods to the mail order houses do not place their names upon the goods and therefore have no reputation to protect.

The great majority of articles listed and illustrated in the mail order catalogues are included in what is known among manufacturers as "stencil" stuff. These articles bear the name of the mail order house which sells them instead of that of the manufacturer who makes them. It can readily be understood that any manufacturing concern which turns out goods that do not bear its name or trade-mark is likely to be a very unreliable institution. It is not building up any reputation on the quality of its goods for its products have nothing to distinguish them from the products of any other concern. With no reputation to sustain and no chance of creating a general demand for its goods the only concern of a manufacturing institution of this kind is to make stuff as cheaply as possible in order to obtain the largest possible profit on its products.

Same Price World Over.

These facts are chiefly responsible for the generally prevailing idea that the home merchants do not sell goods as cheaply as the mail order house. They do sell the same quality of goods that the mail order house sells as cheaply as the mail order house sells it but they cannot sell the standard guaranteed products of responsible manufacturers at the same price at which the mail order house sells its nameless, unbranded merchandise. Standard goods bearing a registered trade-mark sell for the same price the world over and the manufacturer's guarantee stands back of them when they are sold in the smallest village in the country just the same as when they are sold in the stores of the largest cities.

This is what the national advertising of the manufacturers has done for the consumers of the country. It has enabled them to go into their home stores and buy merchandise which they know from past experience or from the reputation and guarantee of the manufacturer will give them satisfaction. They are not buying blindly and hopefully when they buy from the merchants in their home towns. They are buying with the knowledge that they are getting their money's worth. When they buy advertised brands they are getting double protection, that which is afforded by the responsibility of the retail merchant and that which is given by the reputation and guarantee of the manufacturer. When they buy the unknown brands of goods that are offered by the mail order houses they are getting neither kind of protection.

There are about 22,000 deaf and dumb persons in the United Kingdom, between 3,000 and 4,000 residing in London.

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS IN PEACE TIME

Child Welfare



Boys and girls who learn early to take proper care of their teeth, throats, eyes, ears and stomachs, have made a long step toward healthy manhood and womanhood. Through its public health and nursing services, the American Red Cross aims eventually to reach all school children with teachings regarding disease prevention and health promotion. Here's a school nurse treating a little girl for sore mouth, at the same time implanting a valuable lesson in tooth-brushing and proper diet.

SHOWED ENMITY IN BOYHOOD

Encounter Between Youthful Cromwell and King Charles I Might Be Called Prophetic.

Cromwell and Charles I of England first met when they were children at Hinchinbrook house, the home of a mutual friend of both the king and Oliver's father. The boys were told to talk together while their elders talked over affairs of state and fashion. They got along well enough for a while, and then a dispute arose. The young king was not used to opposition to his princely will, and when Oliver stoutly clung to his rights the king struck him.

Oliver cared not a bit that the blow was aimed by a king's hand. He swung his somewhat grimy fist as hard as he could, and caught Charles on the nose with the to-be-expected result. Blood flowed in quantities, and the young prince set up a great howl. Servants came running, and all might have gone ill with the careless comrader had not Charles' father taken a hand and declared that the blow was to be forgiven, as it was given in defense of a right, and his son must learn to know that right was greater than kings.

The man who believes all he says doesn't always say all he believes.

An Easy Gift. Small boy, running up and displaying slate:—"Just look, uncle, what I've done with my example! Got a whole million! I'll give it to you as a Christmas present."—Fleegende Blätter.

C. S. Toler came in from the ranch Sunday night to inspect his teams which are on the highway work between Portales and Clovis.

FRUIT CROP DESTROYED

LITTLE ROCK, March 29.—The fruit crop of northwest Arkansas, including peaches, cherries and all but extremely late apples have been killed by low temperatures of the last two days, and the strawberry crop has been damaged 25 to 30 per cent, in the opinion of state and federal experts.

FRUIT NOT SERIOUSLY HURT AT TEXARKANA

TEXARKANA, March 29.—The peach crop of this section, one of the largest peach producing areas in the world, was not seriously damaged by last night's frost, so far as could be learned today.

Considerable damage was reported to Irish Potatoes and early garden truck, however.

FLOYD ITEMS.

Miss Virgie Stephenson has been confined to her home for the past two weeks owing to a severe attack of rheumatism. We hope to see her back in school before long.

The basket ball season is now over and the boys are showing great interest in the track work and we expect to put out one of the best track teams in the county. We have received a new vaulting pole and the boys are hard at work with it. You may see some of the high vaulting records smashed in the near future.

The basket ball letters are now being issued to the boys for the past season.

It has been a noticeable feature in our school that the boys who rank highest in athletic are the best students in school work, and everyone is looking forward to the great work to be accomplished in our new building next year.

The building of the new school

house has aroused so much enthusiasm in the community that a number of the young men who had quit school on account of not having a suitable school to keep them interested in the past years, that they are now planning on starting in again next year with the expectation of completing the High school course.

D. H. Smith, Jr., who had the misfortune of losing part of his hand in a feed grinder a while back, is able to be about and he visits school once in a while but is not able to be in school yet. We hope to welcome him back to his accustomed place in school very soon.

The literary society will render a program next Friday afternoon. A very interesting program is expected.

Easter was enjoyed by all who were present at the exercises at the Floyd school house Sunday. In the morning Rev. Carter delivered a fine Easter sermon. A fine dinner was spread in one of the school rooms at noon. In the afternoon a short program was rendered by the Sunday school, after which Rev. Nix delivered a fine Easter sermon. Both were very much enjoyed by all. A large crowd was present despite the cold, raw wind.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Wikel started last Tuesday on an overland trip through Texas, Oklahoma and Kansas, visiting relatives. They expect to be gone several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Feland and baby, of Texas, have been visiting homefolks for the past week.

Frank Smith is around gathering up a carload of hogs this week.

Don Griffith was called by a telegram to Texas last week.



MME. FRANCES KNIGHT
Conductor Ladies' Columbia Symphony Orchestra
At the Cosy, Sat. Night, April 2.

Ladies Columbia Symphony Orchestra

AT

COSY

Saturday 2nd, 3 p. m.
and 7:45

Reserved Seats at
Portales Drug Store

You can't afford to miss it.

New Spring Wall Paper

I have just received my new spring stock of Wallpaper. Call and make your selections early. I also have the best in Paints and Varnishes.

CHAS. GOODLOE

Store Phone 27 : : : : Residence Phone 131

SWEET SHOP

EVERYTHING IN SWEETS

The Best is none too good for our customers.

J. A. Swagerty & Co.

PORTALES, : : : : NEW MEXICO

40 lb. Linter Mattress

\$5.50

40 lb. all cotton field staple
blowed on mattress machine

\$7.50

The Store That Stays Patronize Home Industry

HENRY GEORGE

CHEROKEE INDIANS SAY OWN TEXAS PANHANDLE—FILE CLAIM WITH U. S. GOVERNMENT

WASHINGTON, March 19.—Somebody is always taking the joy out of life!

This time it is the entire Texas Panhandle and a large part of Oklahoma that is in for gloom. According to John M. Taylor, representing the Cherokee Nation, the residents of these sections do not own their lands at all.

Basing his allegations on an old map of the Cherokee nation, made in 1837, Taylor has filed with the Interior Department his claim that the Texas Panhandle and practically all of Oklahoma south of the Arkansas River belongs to the Cherokee nation.

Taylor, therefore, holds that any oil production from the Red River and from the bed of the Arkansas River belongs to the Cherokees and has called upon the Interior Department to request the Department of Justice to intervene in behalf of the Cherokees in pending suits involving the ownership of oil in these two river beds.

Taylor alleges that the deed from the United States to the Osage Nation establishes their boundary at the north bank of the Arkansas River, and that they have no right to oil produced from the south to the north bank of that stream.

From the original deed to the Cherokees, Taylor maintains that their property embraces all the land from the Arkansas State line west to the east boundary of New Mexico, the line crossing the Arkansas River near Tulsa, and extending to the north bank of that river. He holds that the United States is bound to see that the state of Texas or any person or claimant in possession of this land reimburses the Cherokee nation for any interest in the land taken from them.

WEEKLY DOINGS OF AMERICAN LEGION

A gain of forty-four posts of the American Legion and ninety-three units of its Women's Auxiliary was made during the week ending March 12. Missouri Department of the Legion led with five posts chartered and Massachusetts and Kansas reported twenty-two and eleven new units, respectively, of the Auxiliary.

F. W. Galbraith, Jr., National Commander of the American Legion, has ordered the Kansas department of that organization to make a thorough investigation of the recent outrage at Great Bend, Kans., in which two organizers of the Non-partisan League were tarred and feathered.

The California Department of the American Legion has received copies of a resolution adopted by the Central Labor Council, San Bernardino, Calif., recommending adequate appropriations for the bureau caring for disabled veterans, appropriations to build and maintain necessary hospitals and passage of the Rogers-Capper bill to consolidate the government bureaus dealing with the affairs of ex-service men, as endorsed by the Legion.

Aroused by the greed of landlords in Shreveport, La., the local post of the American Legion has placed itself on record as opposed not only to the hardship placed upon renters living in homes and occupying office and business buildings owned by rent hogs, but as pledging its aid in seeking a remedy for the evil.

American Legion post and the Home Service department of the Red Cross in Detroit have consolidated efforts under the name of the Ex-Servicemen's Bureau, and

will cooperate in the work of adjusting claims, hospitalization, education and war risk insurance for ex-service men.

A special election will be held in Oregon to approve or reject the veteran's state bonus bill, prepared and backed by the Oregon department of the American Legion.

Graves of 150 Civil War veterans will be provided with markers by Kent Voyles Post of the American Legion at Elizabethtown, Ind. To raise funds for the undertaking, the Legionnaires will give a banquet of "slum," prepared by former army cooks belonging to the post. Elizabethtown Legion members are also backing a movement to establish a public library.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

List of real estate transfers in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, since March 9, 1921, up to and including March 23, 1921, as is shown by the records in the County Clerk's office.

W. E. Roberts, et ux, to James W. Roberts, about ten sections in south part of county.

Carlos C. Weaver to T. E. Massey, N 1/2 NE 1/4 sec. 22, T. 3 S., R. 33 E.

The Town of Portales to M. A. Hunnicutt and R. F. Coffey, Block 85, school addition to the Town of Portales.

J. L. Smith et ux to O. F. Taylor, NE 1/4 sec. 8, T. 4 S., R. 34.

County of Roosevelt to A. A. Beeman, NE 1/4 sec. 27, T. 5 S., R. 31 E.

Lon J. Partin et ux to S. W. Quaid, E 1/2 and E 1/4 SW 1/4 and S 1/2 NW 1/4 sec. 11, T. 6 S., R. 36.

James A. Isabell et ux to Otis Pruitt, S 1/2 sec. 27, N 1/2 sec. 32, and N 1/2 sec. 33, T. 2 S., R. 29.

J. E. Deen et ux to Clifford R. Deen, E 1/2 Blk. 4, and 50x140 ft. out of W 1/2 Blk. 4, Crosby Addition to Town of Portales.

Eliza Hensley et vir to J. F. Shelton, lots 7, 8 and 9 in block 19, East Portales.

T. J. Molinari et ux to H. H. Buchanan, NW 25 ft. lot 1, blk. 12, Town of Portales.

Frank Kenady et ux to Edgar J. Strawn, SW 1/4 sec. 23, T. 2 S., R. 34 E.

W. H. Carroll et ux to Fred Messick, W 15 acres of S 1/2 SE 1/4 of SW 1/4 sec. 12, T. 6 S., R. 36 E.

Pearl G. Morrison et vir to J. R. Webb, lots 7, 8 and 9, in blk. 25, Portales.

Ethel A. Hunter et vir to Jesse R. Webb, undivided 1/2 interest in lots 2, 3 and 4, blk. 18, Portales.

T. E. Mears et ux to W. C. Wood, N 1/2 NE 1/4 and N 1/2 NW 1/4 sec. 17, T. 1 S., R. 34 E.

Neal Smith et ux to James E. Caviness, N 1/2 sec. 32, T. 5 S., R. 37 E.

J. B. Vernon et ux to T. L. Thompson, N 1/2 SE 1/4, NW 1/4 of sec. 5, T. 2 S., R. 35 E.

C. L. Sullivan et ux to J. J. Smith, E 1/2 sec. 11, T. 5 S., R. 36.

W. H. Hassell et ux to Bob Stewart, SW 1/4 sec. 16, T. 2 S., R. 37 E.

Eugene L. Trammell et ux to Bob Stewart, SW 1/4 and NW 1/4 section 21, T. 2 S., R. 37 E.

Henry Barrett to A. D. Wallace, 330 ft. x 2640 ft. out of W 1/2 SE 1/4 sec. 27, T. 1 S., R. 35 E.

NOTICE TO TELEPHONE SUBSCRIBERS!

On and after April 1st, all patrons of the telephone company are requested to come to the office to settle for their telephone. All phone rents not paid by the tenth of each month will be disconnected and a charge of \$1.00 will be made to have the phone reconnected.

Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

SUBSCRIBERS NOTICE

Under the postal laws we are required to discontinue papers at the expiration of the subscription. You will find printed on the margin of your paper the date to which your subscription is paid, and in all cases the paper will be discontinued on this date. It is not that we are afraid to trust you. We want to send the paper to every home in Roosevelt county but the above method will be much more satisfactory to both publisher and subscriber. So watch the date and save missing a copy of the paper.

ROUNDOABOUT RICHLAND

There was a pie supper at Center last Friday night, March 25th. The program was good.

The Portales Baptist Quartette was to have been here to sing but did not come. There was a real good crowd. Made \$50.00. Miss Wanda Smith got the cake for being the prettiest girl. The money is to go in on a piano.

Mr. Cullen Hightower and family left for Burkburnett, Texas, last Thursday.

Willis Slaten and family spent last Saturday at Clovis.

Jim Short has been sick the last few days, but it better at this writing.

R. R. Stratton, wife and children are visiting in the home of E. J. Stratton and family.

Miss Mamie Beeman and Mr. Jim Halford are to be married today. We wish for them a long and happy life.

Miss Sybil Lyons went home with Miss Vera Rice last Friday night and stayed until Monday morning.

The Easter program and preaching at Shady Grove was attended by a large crowd Sunday.

Jim Burns and wife from Clovis spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday with Miss Thelma Bailey.

Edgar Burns and wife returned to Clovis Sunday. Mrs. Burns has spent the past week with her mother, Mrs. Minnie Bailey.

There will be a party given at the home of Miss Thelma Bailey next Saturday night, the 2nd of April. Everybody invited.

RAG DOLL SIMPLIFIED SEED TESTING

For corn and other large seed and also for some small seed, the rag doll seed tester has proven very satisfactory, according to the Agronomy Department of the Agricultural College. It is simple, easy to use, and requires no special equipment except some strips of muslin.

To make a rag doll tester, spread a clean piece of newspaper on the table to prevent the tester from becoming infected; place a piece of butcher fiber wrapping paper 12 inches wide and 60 inches long on top of this and then lay a 12 inch strip of muslin about 54 inches long on top of the wrapping paper. The cloth should be boiled previous to using and be thoroughly moistened when ready for use.

Place the seed so that they will not touch each other, and have corn and similar seed point in the same direction as this will facilitate counting. When several different varieties of seeds are being tested in the same doll, or when each ear of corn is being tested separately the cloth should be checked off, checkerboard fashion and numbered in the corner of each square to prevent confusion. Each variety of seed, or six kernels from each ear of corn or sorghum head should be placed in a separate square and marked according to the number of the square in which the seed is placed. The doll, both the cloth and wrapping paper, should then be carefully rolled, not too tight, and each end tied. It should be kept in a warm, moist place and sprinkled daily with warm water for a period of 6 or 8 days, after which the germinated seed may be counted out.

In case several dolls are made they may be placed in a bucket and covered with a piece of damp burlap. A frame of some kind should be provided in the bottom of the receptacle to insure thorough drainage. The temperature should be kept as near to 70 degrees as possible, but good results may be obtained by keeping the seed in the pantry or closet of a room in which there is a fire during part of the day.

PIG-EATING BY SOWS CAN BE PREVENTED

Sows are likely to become pig eaters because of improper feeding or want of exercise just prior to the time of farrowing, which causes them to become constipated and feverish; according to the Animal Husbandry Department of the Agricultural College. It is easier to forestall than to cure the habit by proper care and feeding. The food at this time should be of a coarse and laxative character. From one-half to two-thirds of the concentrate should consist of bran. Linseed meal is an excellent laxative, but it is not readily obtained in most localities. It is important to keep the bowels properly regulated so they will move freely. It is good

YOUTH MEETS SPRING



When youth and springtime meet in the mind of the designer of millinery we are presented with such conceptions as those in the group of hats shown above. One of the new shiny fabrics makes the draped turban with its audacious drooping bow at the right side. Knife-plaited ribbon is responsible for the cheerful hat in rose color that looks as if it might be made of sea shells at the right. The odd and dashing shape at the left has a satin brim and fancy braid crown with a cluster that comprises fruits, flowers and foliage posed against it. The wide-brimmed braided hat boasts of lovely lines not interfered with by a rosette and ends of satin ribbon posed at the side. These are only four among the myriads of hats made to grace the heads of young women, but from them may be gathered something of the vivacity and the general brightness of new shapes and materials for spring.

practice to keep a supply of salt and charcoal where it is accessible to the sows at all times. Exercise is also essential and sows should be forced to take it if necessary.

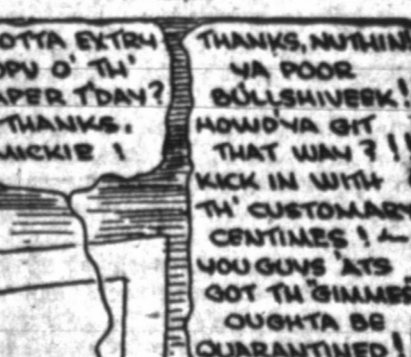
When a sow begins eating pigs it is difficult to stop her. When pig eating is anticipated different methods have been recommended to prevent it. Some breeders have been successful in the saving of pigs by feeding the sows a few pounds of salt pork cut in strings a few days in advance of farrowing. The sows of the College herd are usually fed plenty of tankage a week or so before the time. Another precaution recommended is to sponge the pigs over as soon as they are dry, with a solution of equal parts of tincture of aloes and asafetida adding just enough mullein to the mixture to make it stick to the hair, so that it will last longer. It is also claimed that axel grease smeared lightly over the young pigs will protect them. Sows dislike the taste and smell of these and let the pigs alone. Another precaution that should have attention is to immediately remove any dead pigs for often the sow gets the habit, by eating them.

Over 700 dairy cows in the vicinity of Roswell were tested this past month for tuberculosis. Out of this number only six reactors were found, so this speaks well for the milk supply in Chaves county.

SHELBY HONOR ROLL

- 1st Grade.—Claib Bostick, Salie Lee Oliver.
2nd Grade.—Clyde Morrison.
4th Grade.—Bentley Bostick.
6th Grade.—Jennie Moore, J. V. Harris.
8th Grade.—Victoria Bostick.

MICKIE SAYS



IS THIS A NEW ONE?

A Georgia politician, long in the public eye, is quoted as having contributed the following jest to the long list of "railroad jokes": "One day," said he, "I was waiting for a train. One hour, two hours, three hours passed, but no train. Just as I was about to make arrangements for a vehicle to drive me to the next town, the station agent said: "I wouldn't go to that trouble, sir. That train will be along soon now." "What makes you think so?" "Well," he said, "I'm pretty certain it will. Here comes the conductor's dog now."

The News is \$1.50 a year.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION

Whereas, pursuant to Article 5 of Chapter 99 of the New Mexico Statutes of 1915, it is necessary to call an election for three (3) members of the Board of Education of the Town of Portales, New Mexico;

Therefore, an election for the purpose of electing three (3) members of the Board of Education of the Town of Portales, New Mexico, is hereby called, to be held at the Sheriff's office at the court house in the Town of Portales, New Mexico, on the 5th day of April, 1921. The following named persons are hereby appointed as judges and clerks of said election:

Judges: F. T. McDonald, J. P. Henderson, E. B. Hawkins. Clerks: J. T. Wilcox, Bascom Howard.

Dated this 23rd day of March, 1921.

BOARD OF TRUSTEES, of the Town of Portales, New Mexico.

(seal) By G. L. Reese, Mayor, Attest: S. N. Hancock, Clerk.

NOTICE TO ALL LIVE-STOCK OWNER

By THE CATTLE SANITARY BOARD OF NEW MEXICO

By the passing of a law relating to the re-recording of brands by the Fifth Legislature of the State of New Mexico, it is required that all owners of livestock having brands on record in the office of the Cattle Sanitary Board shall re-record such brands by the first day of July, 1921. A failure to have such brands re-recorded as required by this act provides that they shall be stricken from the records and become obsolete.

Proper blanks will be mailed to each brand owner from the office of the Cattle Sanitary Board.

The following is the text of the law to which your careful observance is directed.

HOUSE BILL NO. 66. As Amended. AN ACT RELATING TO THE RE-RECORDING OF BRANDS.

Be It Enacted By the Legislature of the State of New Mexico: Section 1. The Cattle Sanitary Board of New Mexico shall have the power to and shall cause all brands now in actual use to be re-recorded. For this purpose the Cattle Sanitary Board shall issue and mail a circular letter through the United States mail addressed to each owner of any brand now of record with said Board, at the post office address shown on the brand

record, requiring the owner or owners of brands to file with the Secretary of said Board an exact fac-simile of any brand or brands now being used or owned by such owners. In addition to the above notice, the Secretary Board shall cause to be published in either English or Spanish, or both, in at least one newspaper in each county in this State, where there is a newspaper, a copy of this act, said publication to continue at least four consecutive weeks.

Section 2. Within three months from the date of the first publication of this act as aforesaid, it shall be the duty of all owners of brands now on record in the office of the Cattle Sanitary Board, to file with the Secretary of said Board, a fac-simile of the brand or brands now in actual use and owned by them. A fee for the re-recording of brands shall be one (\$1.00) dollar for each brand re-recorded, the proceeds to be used for the cost of notice given as provided in Section 1 of this act; provided, that any excess money from such fees shall be placed in the Indemnity Fund of the Cattle Sanitary Board.

For the right to continue the use of any brand or brands recorded with the Cattle Sanitary Board, the owner or owners thereof shall, on or before the first day of January of every third year after its recording, pay to the Cattle Sanitary Board a fee of Fifty Cents (\$.50), which said amount is to be placed in the Indemnity Fund of the Cattle Sanitary Board. Upon receipt of the payment of the said amount, it shall be the duty of the Sanitary Board to mail to any such owners or owners a brand certificate for each brand recorded and for which said fee has been paid. A failure to make such payment shall forfeit the right to use any brand. When the right to use any brand recorded as aforesaid shall have become forfeited, the said brand shall not be recorded by any other person until after the expiration of two years from the date of the forfeiture. The Cattle Sanitary Board shall give notice each year on or before the first day of November by letter mailed through the United States mail to the owner or owners of such recorded brand of the amount due to be paid as hereinbefore provided.

Section 3. That it is necessary for the preservation of the public peace and safety of the inhabitants of the State of New Mexico that the provisions of this act shall become effective at the earliest possible time, and, therefore, an emergency is hereby declared to exist, and this act shall take effect and be in full force from and after its passage and approval.

OFFICE OF THE SECRETARY OF STATE CERTIFICATE

I, Manuel Martinez, Secretary of State of the State of New Mexico do hereby certify that the foregoing is a true, exact and correct copy of HOUSE BILL NO. 66, as amended, AN ACT RELATING TO THE RE-RECORDING OF BRANDS, as the same appears on file and of record in my office.

Approved March 9, 1921, effective on said day. Given under my hand and the Great Seal of the State of New Mexico, at the City of Santa Fe, the Capital, on this 23rd day of March, A. D. 1921.

(SIGNED) MANUEL MARTINEZ Secretary of State (Seal) Mar. 31 to APRIL 21.

CREAMERY POULTRY CO. W. E. CROW, Prop. Poultry, Eggs, Hides, Furs Portales, N. M.

SEEDS! YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD WILL BRING OUR CATALOG. Roswell Seed Co. 115-117 S. Main

A Seasonal Suggestion Let us help with plans for a sleeping porch addition to your home. PORTALES LUMBER CO. Home Builders Phone 10

LOYALTY BASIS OF ALL CIVILIZATION

Every Citizen Owe Moral and Legal Obligation to His Government.

SAME IN COMMUNITY LIFE

People Have Duty to Their Home Town Which is No Less Binding Because it is Not Fixed by Law.

(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.) Loyalty is the foundation upon which the whole structure of civilization rests.

There would be no stable government in the world were it not for the loyalty of the people to their government.

The loyalty of a people to its government is based partly upon sentiment and partly upon the recognition of an obligation that a people owes to its government.

I hereby announce to the people of Roosevelt county that I have leased to Mr. Lee Perciful of this place, the front part of my shop in which to carry on an auto repair and acetylene welding.

In governmental affairs these things are regulated by law, and the man who receives the benefit of orderly government is required to fulfill the obligation which that entails.

It is equally true that the prosperity and growth of every individual community is dependent upon the loyalty of the people who live in it.

Prosperity Worth Protecting. Anything worth having is worth protecting, and if the prosperity of a community is worth anything to the people living in it it is worth protecting.

There is just one way to protect the prosperity of a community, and that is to keep the community from being drained of its cash-working capital.

This is the moral obligation that every citizen owes to his community, just as the payment of taxes and the loyal support of his government are his legal obligations.

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ROGERS REPORTS

The Hasteride has been very cold, damaging the fruit crop to a great extent for this year.

Saturday evening a crowd gathered over at the canyons for a real good time. About dark the eggs were hidden and found.

Several were present at Sunday school in spite of the bad weather.

Sunday evening a large crowd was present at the home of Doc Herndon, where a great egg hunt was the central attraction.

Mrs. J. F. Foster entertained some of the little folks with an egg hunt Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Phillips and daughter spent Sunday in the Aury home.

Mrs. Libby Watts, who is attending school at Portales, came out and spent Monday night with Sybil Aury.

The little folks are practicing some now on the program for Children's Day, May 1st.

A new set of reference work has been purchased for the school which they were sorely in need of.

Arble and Gabe Foster motored to Clovis on business last week.

Sunday there will be preaching in the Rogers school house. Everybody come, also, come early for services starts promptly at 11:00 o'clock.

J. F. Foster and family attended services at the Mt. Zion church Sunday.

There will be singing at Rogers Sunday night. Everybody come!

Give us your laundry. Take it up Monday and deliver Saturday. Call phone 77.

STOCKMEN NOTICE The News has a full line of stock cuts for your stock bills.

THIS OFFICE is the place to have your printing done, no matter what kind it may be.

CAUSEY ITEMS

The farmers in this part would like to see a good rain, however, most of them are plowing and hauling off cheap grain.

Paul Judah, of Elida visited homefolks Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. J. W. King was called away from school last week on account of the illness of her mother and has not returned as yet.

Miss Grace Blakey is teaching in her place.

Miss Velma Riley, of Portales, is visiting Miss Grace Blakey.

Mrs. M. C. Barger who was ill for some time, died the 21st inst., and was buried at the Causey cemetery.

Clint Judah, who has been in Clovis attending school, is visiting his brother, Floyd, at Causey.

Mrs. J. V. Bieler, of Clovis is visiting homefolks in the Causey community.

The writer was handed the following honor roll for the 7th, 8th and 9th grades:

Over 4,000 acres of land in De Baca county were treated with poison during the month of February, to kill the gopher.

IN LINE? Yes, with everybody who is a booster for his or her community.

Lucky Tiger The Nation's Most and Best... Positively eradicates dandruff - corrects scalp conditions - stops falling hair - promotes luxuriant growth - adds lustre, beauty, health - action immediate and certain. Money-Back Guarantee.

FAIRFIELD FACTS

Honor Roll: 1st Grade.—Pearl Curtis, Hester Engram.

2nd Grade.—Juanita Cook, J. D. Harding, Jesse Burnette and Alice Phillips.

3rd Grade.—Annette Walker, Mary D. Phillips, Laura Burnette and Alice Harpold.

4th Grade.—Bertha Martin.

5th Grade.—Alda White, Besiege Runnels.

7th Grade.—Inez Waller.

8th Grade.—King Runnels and Kirk Runnels.

The parents of this community met at the school house Wednesday morning when they enjoyed the opening exercises and practiced some songs for Easter.

T. A. Boone has been plowing in Texas this week.

The Fairfield club of boys and girls met at the school house Wednesday at noon.

We had our regular literary exercises Friday night. Mr. Palm the county superintendent of Roosevelt county and Mr. Stratton of the County Board of Education were present and each made us a talk.

The High school boys and girls were horse back riding Saturday.

Some of the young people of this community were at the picture show at Clovis Saturday night.

On account of the cold weather Sunday, our Easter exercises were prolonged until next Sunday.

Notice to Teachers! As it seems to be the will of the majority of the teachers of the county to postpone indefinitely the next meeting of the County Teachers' Association, there will be no meeting at Elida this spring as has been previously planned.

W. M. WILSON, President of Association. R. A. PALM, Co. Supt. The News is only \$1.50 a year.

Business & Professional Ads

Cards in this column will be charged at the rate of \$1.00 per month.

BASCOM HOWARD "Sells Earth" —Established 1903— Office joining Security State Bank PHONE TWO FOUR

DR. C. T. CROFT, V. S. & D. Treats all diseases of stock and domestic animals.

Surgical Operations a Specialty At Portales Drug Store in day time. Calls will have prompt attention.

TURNER & DEATHERAGE Painting and Paper Hanging. Prices reasonable and First-class work guaranteed.

E. F. (SHORTY) DEZONIA INSURANCE AND REALTY AGENCY Office in old First National Bank Building.

THE OTHER SHOP... Barbers—Baths All the late electrical equipment for massages, etc. Your patronage solicited. Lindsey Building. D. W. COLLIGAN, PROP.

CARTER-ROBINSON ABSTRACT COMPANY Incorporated Abstracts and Fire Insurance Call on us for prompt service. Lee Carter, Manager

GEORGE L. REESE Attorney-At-Law Office upstairs, Reese Building

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING We do all kinds of painting and paperhanging. First-class work at prices you can afford. Let us paint that old car. Phone 154 THOMAS & THOMAS Arthur and Charley

WARNICA-FIELDS Gents' Furnishings Portales, New Mexico

HENRY GEORGE Manager Johnson Bros. Undertaking Company. Our Embalmer has had 20 years experience. Nice Hearse, costs less than the cheaper kind. Agent Amarillo and Roswell Greenhouses. Phone 68.

DUDLEY B. WILLIAMS, M.D. Office in rear of old First National bank Office phone 60, residence phone 90. Portales, New Mex.

AMERICAN BLOCK COAL and ROCKVALE LUMP Prohibition Coal—No Kicks. BALLOW & JOHNSON

DR. J. S. PRABOR PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON Office at Parse's Pharmacy. Office phone 34 — Residence 23

DR. T. E. PRESLEY, Specialist. EAR, EYE, NOSE and THROAT of Roswell, will be in Portales at Neer's drug store the 9th of each month.

DR. N. F. WOLLARD Office at Neer's Drug Store Phones: Office 49, Residence 109

DR. M. BYRNE, Dentist Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Reese Building. PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

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

DR. W. E. BROMLEY Chiropractor PERMANENTLY LOCATED Office at THE NASH HOTEL

COMPTON & COMPTON Attorneys-At-Law Practice in all the Courts. Office over the News.

S. N. HANCOCK Optometrist Eyes tested, Glasses fitted Registered under the State Board of New Mexico. Office at Neer's Drug Store. Portales, N. M.

G. W. WOOD & CO. Real Estate, Oil and Gas Leases. Office at Pecos Valley Hotel Portales, N. M.

J. L. GILLIAM ALL KINDS of DRAY WORK Phone 140 or 18

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK PORTALES, NEW MEX. Owned by Home People, Managed by Home People, Run For Home People. HOME STOCKHOLDERS. Their Interest is Your Interest---Be One of Us

TRUE ADVERTISING IS NOW THE LAW IN TEXAS

AUSTIN, Texas, March 29.—True advertising is now the law in Texas. If a person should find the assertion or representation in an advertisement untrue, false, misleading or deceptive he now has recourse through the law. The measure was introduced in the legislature by Senator Hertzberg, of Dexter, and was sponsored by the advertising clubs of Texas. When Governor Neff signed it on March 21, it became a law. The governor signed the bill with three pens, using each one to affix part of his name.

The bill merely provides that any person, corporation or other establishment advertising merchandise, securities, service or any commodity in which an increase in distribution is the object of such advertising, must not misrepresent or mislead the public in the advertisement. The law applies to all classes of advertising from newspapers to street car signs. For any misrepresentation, false assertion or deception of the public in such advertisements the advertiser shall be guilty of a misdemeanor and be fined not less than \$10 nor more than \$200 for each offense. However, the owner, publisher, agent or employe of any advertising medium who, in good faith and without the knowledge of falsity of such advertising caused it to be published or take part in its publication is not liable to the terms of the law.

IMPROVE THE FLOCK

"Why not build up your reputation and that of the community by raising chickens all of one type and color? Nearly every one will admit that hogs and cattle of a single breed will grow and sell better than do herds of mixed quality and color. Then, why should this not hold true of chickens? The difficulty of judging the value of a chicken as a breeder is perhaps the chief reason," says the poultry specialist of the Agricultural College.

A good plan is to follow the lead of a reputable breeder who trap nests your favorite variety. Buy eggs from him by the setting or by the hundred, and start your pure bred flock. The heavy breeds should be hatched in February and March and the lighter breeds in April and first of May, depending upon the length of the growing season. Keep the chicks growing after they hatch. The time of hatching and the vigorous growth of the chick are as important factors as is the breeding in improvement of the flock.

The second year is the critical time. Do not change breeds and add another color to your flock, because some acquaintance has been selling more eggs than you have. Place your pure breeds in a separate yard for several spring months and set enough eggs from them so that the mixed flock may be disposed of before the next breeding season. Each year the males should be secured from the same breeder. He should have several lines of families to avoid in-breeding. By following some such plan, it should be an easy matter to double the yield of eggs in a few years. The risk of introducing contagious white diarrhea or other diseases into your flock is less when any new blood comes from the same source.

HONOR ROLL CAUSEY SCHOOL

- 1st Grade—Fred Judah.
- 2nd Grade—Benjamin Fuller, Fay Little, Ose Little.
- 3rd Grade—Herbert Little, Bob Stone.
- 4th Grade—Annie Mae Judah, Lola Taylor, Charlie Little.
- 5th Grade—Ora Cox.
- 6th Grade—Milton Little, Crockett Stone, Wesley Little.

We have been having some cold weather this week, but we all hope it won't kill the fruit.

D. Z. Little, who has been at McLean, Texas holding a meeting, has returned.

We are sorry to say Mrs. Barge died last Monday at 1 p. m. We extend our sympathy with the bereaved.

Mrs. J. N. Pried, of Amarillo, Texas, is visiting with her people, D. Z. Little.

There was preaching and an egg hunt at the Causey school house Easter Sunday.

ADVERTISING BLOTTERS

Get your advertising matter ready for the trades excursion. We have on hand a nice lot of blotters which make excellent advertising material. See us at once and get your matter prepared before it is too late.

Portales Valley News.

PORTALES ONIONS GO TO CHICAGO

Monday of this week Clark & Jones were busy loading the last car lot shipment of their onions for the Chicago market. The Chicago buyer wired that these were the best that had come on that market and that they were nearer the Spanish Denia than he had ever been able to secure. With the opening of this market for the Portales onions a great future is predicted for this industry.

Last week a car of Portales seed potatoes went to Clarendon, Texas. This finishes up the car shipments, as only enough potatoes remain in the warehouses to supply the local demand. Considerable increase in acreage will be made this year and with a new warehouse or two, the sweet potato industry will expand till Portales will be known from coast to coast as the sweet potato town of the west.

PLEASANT VALLEY SCHOOL AND COMMUNITY ITEMS

On account of the death of his father we have lost Vernon McRorey from our school. It is, indeed, a real loss for Vernon is an excellent pupil, a hard student and a favorite with his school mates.

Vernon came back Friday to join his colleagues in the game with the Center boys, which game did not materialize for some reason. The preceding Friday quite a number came to be disappointed in not seeing the game played. It was John V. Conway's eighth grade examination that knocked our cob house down then. Among our visitors that day were A. W. Baker, R. R. Jones and wife, Lewis Nelson and wife and little daughter, and Mrs. Ed Wall. Come again, friends, basket ball or no basket ball.

We are also sorry to have to report the absence of Reuben Jones, this week, who has had to stay out to help his father get the benefit of the fine season that fell last week. We hope to have Reuben back soon.

Although we failed to have our basket ball game, the children had a sure enough honest-to-grandma Easter Egg hunt. Mr. Gowers was a visitor that day and helped to hide the eggs for us. Come again, Mr. Gower. Raymond O'Neal won the honor of finding the most of the eggs.

Uncle Clayton Baker celebrated his seventy-second birthday last Sunday with a dinner party like which there have been very few. And the beauty of it was that everything, including the various kinds of fruits, except the sugar, coffee and flour, was produced right there on the old homestead.

Brother Gilliam preached a mighty interesting sermon to a small audience at the school house last Sunday afternoon. The inclemency of the weather was the cause of there not being more than two dozen out.

It is now (Sunday night) below the freezing point and the temperature still falling. Good-bye, peaches and cream.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Jordan returned Monday from a trip in the east. Mr. Jordan says that this section of the country is in a more fortunate condition than the eastern states. He says that the general opinion, however, is that normal times are returning and that the country will soon be on a safe business basis.

Mr. Cream Producer

Your patronage is our dependence. We are always striving to please. Our service is unexcelled and the "Golden Rule" is our motto. So line up with the best Cream Station in the best town in the state.

THE CROW BUNCH.

TELLS CALIFORNIA PEOPLE ABOUT FAMOUS PORTALES VALLEY

Bascom Howard and Dave Colligan have returned from the W. O. W. Convention and a trip through Arizona and California. Mr. Howard says that the principal reason for his making this trip was to pick out a location for himself where he could better his condition, that the route of their tour was as follows: Their first stop was at El Paso, from there they paid a visit to Juarez, Mexico; then to Maricopa and Tempe, Arizona. Then they at-

MARKET REPORT

Cream	34c
Eggs, per dozen	10c
Hens, per pound	15c
Large Fryers	10c
Small Fryers	15c
Shelled corn, white, per cwt.	95c
Shelled corn, mixed, per cwt.	90c
Corn, in ear	50c
Kaffir, threshed	55c
Maize, threshed	55c

Cattle Steady

FORT WORTH, March 30.—Receipts totaled 1,500 cattle and 300 calves today. Prices were steady with the recent decline.

Hogs totaled 4,000, matured stock was 10 to 15 cents lower and pigs closed off 50 to 75 cents lower.

Cattle—Beeves, 6.00@8.25; stockers 6.00@7.50; cows 3.50@6.50; heifers 5.00@8.50; bulls 3.25@5.00 calves 2.00@9.50.
Hogs—Heavy 7.00@8.00; medium 8.00@8.75; mixed 7.50@8.00; light 8.75@9.00; common 6.00@7.25; pigs 5.00@9.00.
Sheep and lambs—Lambs 5.00@8.50; yearlings 5.00@7.00; ewes 3.00@5.00; culs 1.00@2.00.

Kansas City Livestock

Cattle—Receipts 5,500; market steady; steers \$7.50@9.60; cows and heifers \$7.50@9.25; stockers and feeders \$3.50@9.00; calves \$7.00@9.25.

Hogs—Receipts 6,500; market steady; bulk of sales \$9.00@9.85; heavy \$8.75@9.65; mediums \$9.25@9.90; light \$9.60@10.00.
Sheep—Receipts 4,500; market steady; lambs \$8.25@9.75; ewes \$5.50@6.00; stockers and feeders \$7.00@8.00.

FOR SALE—Good Wicker Baby Carriage, in first-class shape. A bargain if taken at once. Phone 115 for particulars. 1tp

EGGS FOR SALE—Cornish Game Eggs, \$2.00 per setting of 13. G. P. Myers, Portales, N. M. 1tp

The News is only \$1.50 a year.

Your Failure

to carry Fire, Tornado and Hail Insurance on your property is a business negligence. Your failure to carry a reasonable amount of Life Insurance to protect your creditors and your dependents is not only a business but a moral negligence.

We make Insurance a specialty and sell the best of all kinds. Consult us freely; we might help you. Office in Sanders Building.

J. A. FAIRLY Insurance Agency

Mr. Cream Producer

Your patronage is our dependence. We are always striving to please. Our service is unexcelled and the "Golden Rule" is our motto. So line up with the best Cream Station in the best town in the state.

THE CROW BUNCH.

tended the convention at Mesa, Arizona for three days, then to Phoenix, where the degree work was held. From there they visited Calexico, where they met a former Portales citizen, Enoch Boucher, who is now chief of police at that place. From there they visited Mexicali, old Mexico, then by way of Yuma, Arizona, to San Diego, California, where they spent two days and nights. Here Mr. Howard took a boat ride of about 60 miles out on the Bay, but Mr. Colligan said it was too wet out there for him.

The navy is making great improvements at San Diego, and are doing extensive dredging for a marine base. They have also established a naval hospital at this place, also aviation field and balloon station. There were 186 battleships in the harbor here.

Here Mr. Howard says that he stood with one foot in Old Mexico one in the United States and washed his hands in the Pacific Ocean.

They also visited Pasadena and Hollywood and Los Angeles. Here Mr. Colligan says there was a wind equal to anything that he has in New Mexico and that he saw an eucalyptus tree blow down and kill two men who were passing in an automobile.

While in Los Angeles they attended a revival, and the revivalist requested all that wanted to go to heaven to stand up. They kept their seats. Then he asked all who wanted to go to hell to stand up. They still kept their seat. Then he said: "Young men if you do not want to go to either heaven or hell, where do you want to go?" They answered: "The Portales Valley."

Mr. Howard made the return trip by way of the Grand Canyon of Arizona, then home by way of Gallup and Albuquerque. While away he was looking for a bargain in land for Dr. Camp, but could not find anything equal to a 40 acre tract in the Portales

Valley joining the townsite of Portales, which the Doctor bought this week after hearing the report of Mr. Howard.

Mr. Colligan arrived Wednesday and says that there is no place like Portales, and that he is satisfied here.

In speaking of the conditions as he found them on this trip, Mr. Howard says that Eastern New Mexico is in much better condition than any section which he visited. In Arizona where they grow the long staple cotton, he found the farmers with a large cotton crop on hand and no market for it. The same condition existed in the fruit sections of California, and the only sections which he found the people in a prosperous condition, was where they were mixing dairying with their other operations.

He said that the farmers of Roosevelt county should only make a trip to these sections to

realize the prosperity that is now prevailing in Eastern New Mexico. Here they can eat what they raise even though the market is dull, and they can always sell their grain at some price. He says that he is satisfied that the Portales Valley is the best place he has seen and that he expects to stay here the remainder of his natural life.



It is awarded by those Masters of the TapeLine, The Royal Tailors, Chicago and New York.

And the highest "degree of satisfaction" goes with every purchase of a Royal Tailored garment.

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GENTS' FURNISHINGS



Clean Up! Paint Up! Cheer Up!

If Portales is not all that you wish it to be who is to blame? What are you doing for the good of the place? Help make it what you want it to be. Tell the good things about it to strangers and forget the rest.

We are getting a fine lot of property listed and have a bunch of people lined up for business but are waiting until spring gets a little more advanced before having them come in.

New Mexico Cattle & Realty Co.

Old First National Bank Building, Portales, N. M. PHONE 98



A Visit to Detroit Mich.

I spent three days last week in the city of Detroit, Michigan, visiting the FORD Home Factory.

The Factory is four stories and covers eight city blocks, and is now turning out 3,000 complete Ford Cars each day. I saw white, hot steel, hot enough to be liquid, poured into the moulds, and every step from the liquid metal to a complete Ford Car, all under one roof.

I talked to all the officials of the Ford Company, and viewing the increased demand our supply of FORDS will be small, and will be exceeded by our demand.

I am a stronger FORD man than ever before, and know stronger than ever why a FORD car is the best automobile in the world regardless of price. P. E. JORDAN

THE UNIVERSAL MOTOR CO.

FRED N. LUPER, Manager MONROE HONEA, Ford Salesman

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