

# THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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## GERMAN CABINET RESIGNS

### Quantity of Booze Found In Connection With Duncan Murder--Two Men Held on Suspicion

On last Saturday District Attorney C. M. Compton in company with Deputy Sheriff Joe Beasley, Jack Wilcox, John Swagerty and Federal Prohibition Enforcement Officer Carl Gordon, made a raid which resulted in the capture of six sacks of bottled booze and three five-gallon cans of the counterband fluid from the manufacturers in Old Mexico. These officers were making a systematic search of the country between Clovis and Texico in an effort to locate the murderers of J. W. Duncan, who was killed between Portales and Clovis on Tuesday night of last week. They, in company with Deputy Foster of Texico, located this catch in a vacant house two and one-half miles this side of Texico. It was buried in an old shed and covered with tumble-weeds and other waste.

It also resulted in the arrest of A. G. Sharp, alias Jack Sharp, and Jay Sharp. Sharp was arrested in a rooming house at Texico where he had been keeping in hiding for several days.

On the same day Roy Oscar Hooper was arrested at Amarillo charged with the murder of Duncan. While he gave the name of Hooper, the name of Sam Brown was found on some of his clothes.

The fact has been established beyond a doubt that Sharp left El Paso on Tuesday morning, and he claimed to have passed the Duncan car where the murdered man was found about day break Wednesday morning, and is known to have stopped a mile beyond where the dead man was found.

The tracks leading away from the Duncan car resembled in size and shape the shoes found on the defendant Hooper now under arrest, and it is thought that Hooper was the young man who left El Paso in company with Duncan.

Duncan was known to have left El Paso with a car of counterband whiskey and other stuff, and is believed to have been killed for his load.

The house where the goods was found has been used for this purpose before as fresh dirt showed where former burials had been made in a dugout joining the house.

The theory is that a well organized gang of whiskey runners operating from El Paso to Kansas City operated in relays, and as the runners travel in companies of two cars as a usual thing, these two cars were making this territory when for some reason or other the car driven by defendant was driven ahead to the cut in the sand hills and there he awaited the arrival of the car with Duncan. As Duncan's car came up the right front tire was shot off with a shotgun, which was the signal for the third party in car with Duncan to shoot him, which he did with fatal effect.

Then to mislead the officers the smaller man took suitcase containing identity of Duncan and carried it out into the sand hills and threw it away and circled back to the highway where he was picked up by the other car and proceeded to Texico where they lay up for a couple of days, when Hooper was placed on the train and sent to Amarillo.

It is now thought that still another party was implicated in the murder and every effort is being made to locate him.

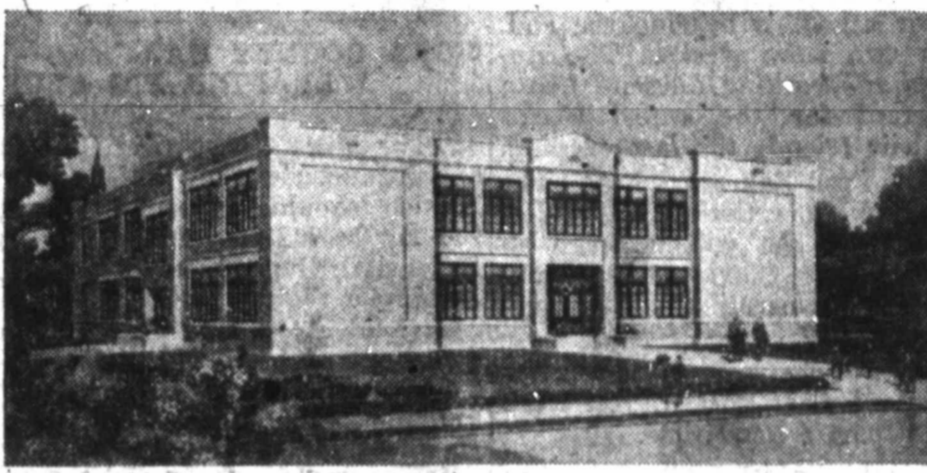
Sharp is held in the Roosevelt county jail and Hooper in the Curry county jail.

#### CAR IN CARNIVAL COMPANY TRAIN BREAKS IN TWO AT ABAJO

Members of the Reed Carnival company were badly shaken up shortly after 2 o'clock yesterday afternoon when the train carrying the company to Albuquerque met with a slight accident in the Abajo yards south of town.

One of the flat cars near the middle of the train broke in two. Wagons which were being hauled on the train of flat cars were jammed together as a result. Several members of the company were said to have suffered bruises.—Tuesday's Albuquerque Herald.

#### What Other Towns Are Doing



New Consolidated School Building now being built at Dexter, New Mexico, at a cost of \$70,000.00.

#### MAY 16TH IS THE DATE

Monday evening, May 16th, is the date for the regular meeting of the Chamber of Commerce. The past two meetings have had much to do with stimulating the development of the Portales Valley and we hope to see a good crowd of boosters out at this meeting. If the people of Portales keep boosting, Portales is bound to grow. Watch our smoke.

#### DECLAMATORY AND ORATORICAL CONTEST

The Declamatory and Oratorical contest held at the Baptist church last Saturday night was an eye opener as to the talent being developed in the schools of Roosevelt county.

This contest was well attended and the showing made by the visiting schools was excellent.

The winners were as follows: **Grade Schools—Declamation** King Rannels of the Fairfield school won first prize, a gold medal.

DeLora Meiner of the Portales school won second prize, a silver medal.

Alice Stratton of Richland represented the Center school in this contest and made a very creditable showing indeed.

**High School Girls—Declamation** Dorothy Ham, Portales school, first prize, a gold medal.

Irene Ingram, Fairfield school, second prize, a silver medal.

**High Schools—Oratorical** Everett Dupuy, Portales, first prize, a gold medal.

Clofton Morgan, Floyd School, second prize, a silver medal.

Raymond Boone represented the Fairfield school.

#### CHEROKEE INDIANS LOSE THEIR CLAIM TO RED RIVER OIL LAND

WASHINGTON, May 2.—The supreme court refused today to permit John M. Taylor, as representative of the eastern emigrant Cherokees, to intervene in the Red River oil land case.

Taylor claimed that large tracts of the territory in dispute was the property of his clients by reason of an 14,000,000 acre grant made by President VanBuren.

R. E. Willis of Littlefield, Tex., has purchased the Travelers Inn and has taken active management of the same. This is a valuable piece of property and well located. The News welcomes Mr. Willis and family to Portales.

#### BACCALAUREATE SERMON SUNDAY

Rev. J. F. Nix will preach the Baccalaureate sermon for the graduating class of the public school next Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, at the Baptist church. All are welcome to attend this service.

#### 20 KILLED IN CLASH BETWEEN JEWS AND ARABS AT JAFFA

JERUSALEM, May 2.—Twenty persons were killed and 150 were wounded in a clash between Jews and Arabs at Jaffa Sunday.

J. A. Buckingham, general salesman of Amarillo, and E. L. Brown, district salesman of East Las Vegas, were in town this week for the purpose of turning over the local business of the Magnolia Co., to their new local agent, Chas. Lewis.

Rev. J. F. Nix and Miss Beulah Fonville will leave Monday morning to attend the Southern Baptist Convention at Chatanogah, Texas. They will join a number of others at Clovis, and meet many more at Amarillo, where a special coach will be put on for the New Mexico delegation.

#### ALLIES ULTIMATUM WILL GO TO GERMANS TODAY

LONDON, May 4.—The settling of the final details of the reparations question has been effectively accomplished and the allied ultimatum and the terms of the reparations commission which are to be handed to Germany will be signed by the supreme council tomorrow morning.

Premier Lloyd George will hand the ultimatum to Dr. Stahmer, the German Ambassador some time tomorrow night, while the reparations commission's terms will be mailed to Paris and turned over to the German commission in the French capital at ten o'clock Thursday evening.

The settling of the final details of the complex problems was a protracted task for the supreme council which was occupied in its final session for three hours tonight, rising at midnight.

Secretaries of the experts will be engaged during tonight in the completion of the final details and translations so that the documents may be ready for formal signatures in the morning. Premier George will address the house of commons tomorrow in explanation of the arrangements.

The reparations commission has adopted the supreme council's plan concerning German bonds. The first issue of these bonds which will be made immediately will aggregate 600,000,000 pounds sterling. They will have priority over later issues. Interest on them will not be payable until after the end of the first quarter following their issue. The second series to be issued in November, will be for 1,900,000,000 pounds sterling. These will have priority over subsequent issues.

#### THE PANHANDLE WELL A PRODUCER

Gulf Well No. 2 at Panhandle Texas, has been tried on the pump and is now a qualified producer. The two 500 barrel tanks have been filled and the pump stopped till more storage can be arranged for. This is very encouraging to the oil interests in this part of New Mexico, as it is thought that this well will stimulate development in this part of the Panhandle.

#### SERIOUS RUNAWAY

On last Saturday afternoon, while riding on his dray wagon, J. L. Gilliam suffered a serious accident in a runaway.

The wagon was loaded with corrugated roofing and from some cause or other the team became frightened and ran over the trees just beyond Dr. Williams' office, throwing Mr. Gilliam off the wagon onto the sidewalk, causing two severe scalp wounds, in fact, almost scalping him.

He was given medical aid as soon as possible and is doing nicely at present.

There will be Mother's Day services at the Baptist church Sunday night. Pastor Nix will deliver the sermon. Everyone is invited to attend.

LONDON, May 4.—A telephone message received from Paris gives a Berlin dispatch saying that in view of Secretary Hughes' reply to Germany's counter proposals on reparations the German government unanimously decided to resign.

Chancellor Fehrenbach informed President Ebert of the cabinet's decisions, whereupon the president requested the ministry to continue to deal with current affairs, which it consented to do.

The German cabinet was formed July 25, 1920. It was made up as follows:

Chancellor, Kuntze; vice chancellor, and minister of justice, Carl Heinze; minister of foreign affairs, Dr. Walter Simons; minister of the interior, Herr Koch; minister of defense, Herr Gessler; minister of transport, General Groener; minister of food, Andrea Frames; minister of posts and telegraphs, John Giesberts; minister of economics, Herr Scholz; minister of the treasury, Herr Van Raumer; minister of commerce, Herr Scholl; minister of labor, The Rev. Dr. Von Broun.

The Berlin correspondent of the London Times, understands that Chancellor Fehrenbach or foreign minister Simons have resigned but that the rest of the cabinet remains.

It is believed in Berlin that Dr. Gustav Stresemann, leader of the people's party will be the next chancellor, and that Dr. Mayer, at present ambassador at Paris, will be the new foreign minister.

#### Roosevelt County Athletics Hold Meet

Following are the winners in the County School Contest held at Portales on Saturday, April 30. The winners are requested to call on Superintendent Palm and receive orders for the prizes offered by the Portales business men and citizens for the winners in the different events. These premiums will be merchandise and hot cash.

First Place.....5 Points  
Second Place.....3 Points  
Third Place.....1 Point

**High School Events:**

1st. 100 Yard Dash:— Bert Boykin, Portales, 1st. Reed Murrell, Portales, 2nd. Alva Ferrin, Floyd, 3rd. 2nd., 12lb. Shot Put:— Lee Johnson, Portales, 1st. Bert Boykin, Portales, 2nd. Cares, Center, 3rd. 3rd., Runnig Broad Jump:— Mike Lindsey, Portales, 1st. Oscar McCormack, Portales, 2nd. Lee Johnson, Portales, 3rd. 4th. Runnig High Jump:— Lee Johnson, Portales, 1st. Bert Boykin, Portales, 2nd. Mike Lindsey, Portales, 3rd. 5th. Tug of War:— Floyd School, 1st. Center School, 2nd. Portales School 3rd. 6th. 440 Yard Dash:— Floyd School, running Jones, Morrison and Ferrin, 1st. Portales, running Boone, Lindsey and Murrell, 2nd. 7th. One Mile Race:— Lindsey, Portales, 1st. Davis, Portales, 2nd. Price, Portales, 3rd. 8th. Vaulting:— Johnson and Boykin, Portales, 1st. Lindsey and McCormack, Portales, 3rd. 9th. 220 Yard Run:— Bert Boykin, Portales, 1st. Alva Ferrin, Floyd, 2nd. Reed Murrell, Portales, 3rd. Total number of points won by schools:— Portales.....62 Floyd.....14 Center.....4

**Grade Events:**

1st. 50-Yard Race, (boys):— Donovan Markland, Floyd, 1st. Harold Russell, Floyd, 2nd. Partin, Center, 3rd. 2nd. 50 Yard Race (girls):— Henry Denison, Portales, 1st. Beatrice Crow, Portales, 2nd. Vick, Center, 3rd. 3rd. Tug of War (Girls):— Center School, 1st. Portales School, 2nd.

**4th. Potato Race:—**

Beatrice Crow, Portales, 1st.

Henry Denison, Portales, 2nd.

Della Mae Yoachum, Portales, 3rd.

**5th. Three Legged Race:—**

Clarence Hatch, Jay Thompson, Portales, 1st.

Heber Stewart, Dibril Cope, Portales, 2nd.

Volley Wilson, Howard Cares, Center, 3rd.

Total Points won by schools:—

Portales.....28

Floyd.....8

Center.....8

**TO RESUME DRILLING**

W. S. Standish left Monday for the Roosevelt Corporation well near Redland to do some preliminary work to be ready for the drilling which will be resumed about the 18th of this month. Mr. Standish says that two shifts will be used and the drilling pushed night and day till the well is completed.

#### BASEBALL

In the baseball game last Friday between Rogers and Portales, Rogers won the game 19 to 20.

Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock there will be a game between Portales and Clovis, and the boys say that Portales is due to win by a safe majority.

#### COUNTY AGENT EMPLOYED

On Wednesday afternoon the county commissioners met in joint session with the farm bureau for the purpose of employing a county agent for Roosevelt county.

A representative from the Agricultural College was present with the applications of about eight available men from different parts of the west. But it seemed to be the opinion of the different organizations that Carl Turner of Portales was the man for the place, and he was employed.

Mr. Turner is a home man and is familiar with the problems of Roosevelt county as a whole. The News believes that he will do his best for the interests of the Roosevelt county farmer and will endeavor to help them to make gold dollars grow where only mortgages grew before.

The Edgar Foreman family spent Sunday in Clovis, guests of the Knox McClain family.



**PROHIBITION MEN  
DISCOVER A NEW  
VARIETY OF STILL**

Operated Near Tucumcari Without Use of Fire; Several Arrests.

Prohibition officers, headed by Capt. R. E. Perkins, who returned yesterday from Tucumcari, have seen nearly all the 57 or more varieties of stills used by moonshiners, but they brought with them this time the one they say "takes the cake."

It is a 150 gallon capacity still to which is attached a gasoline tank and flame torch. The torch on the end of a long steel tube is attached to the tank so that it can be operated without the use of a fire. The still has been added to the officers' display now in the federal vault.

The still was found by the officers on a ranch four miles west of Tucumcari. Those arrested at the place were Mr. and Mrs. Jess Woodall, Bert Gregory and Newman Shepard. All claimed they had been living at the place for only five days.

Along with the still the officers seized 140 gallons of rye mash, 40 gallons of whiskey, 500 pounds of sugar, 16 cases of raisens, 16 cases of prunes, 300 pounds of rye and 50 pounds of charcoal.

The alleged violators were taken before the United States Commissioner at Tucumcari and the three men were held for the federal grand jury under \$1,000 bonds each. Mrs. Woodall was released on the assertion that she helped operate the still against her will, her husband coaxing her to do so.

Woodall told the officers that he owned the place and knew nothing of the operating of the still. Gregory told that he just happened to be in the place when it was raided. He said that he had just brought some garden seed for Woodall. Shepard was the only one to plead guilty. The commissioner thought the stories of the three somewhat conflicting and decided to let the upper court decide the matter.

Officers also arrested Dennis McIntyre of Tucumcari charging him with transporting liquor. According to officers he was in a restaurant with a bottle in each pocket in his clothes and offering drinks to his friends in loud tones when he was arrested. He was held on bond of \$250.

United States District Attorney George R. Craig has announced that all prohibition violators who wish to plead guilty and receive a hearing before Judge Colin Neblett before May 5, if they so desire.—Albuquerque Herald.

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H. H. Talley and wife of Garrison have left for Texas for a visit of several weeks.

**CONVICTION OF NEWBERRY IS SET ASIDE**

Senator and Sixteen Others Are Freed in Election Case.

GRAND RAPIDS, Mich., May 2.—Judge Clarence W. Sessions who presided in federal court here in the Newberry trial upon learning of the supreme court's decision today, announced that he would at once issue an order dismissing the second indictment against Senator Newberry and his associates.

WASHINGTON, May 2.—Conviction of United States Senator Truman H. Newberry in federal courts in Michigan for conspiracy to violate the federal corrupt practices act was set aside today by the supreme court.

The conviction of 16 other defendants also was set aside. The court held that congress was without power to regulate primaries.

The senator was sentenced by the district judge, Clarence W. Sessions, to two years' imprisonment at Fort Leavenworth and fined \$10,000. This, the extreme penalty of the law, was also placed against two others, the remaining sentences running down to a fine of \$1,000.

The specific charges against Senator Newberry was that between December 1, 1917 and November 5, 1918, he "unlawfully and feloniously did conspire, combine, confederate and agree with divers persons" to violate the act of June 25, 1910, by contributing sums aggregating \$100,000 toward the expenses of his nomination and election.

**CHANGE IN BUSINESS**

Charles O. Lewis has resigned his position with the Universal Motor Co., and has accepted the local agency of the Magnolia Petroleum Co., and is now actively engaged in this business. Mr. Lewis will maintain his office at the company warehouse on the highway just north of the square, where the Magnolia sign can be seen by all comers from the highway.

Mr. Lewis will devote his entire time to this business and the News predicts that he will make the Magnolia products bloom over a goodly portion of Roosevelt county.

**PLAYING THE SAVINGS GAME FOR "KEEPS"**



The savings game is the greatest game on earth, because it's the safest, game—everybody wins in it.

This picture shows one corner in the District Headquarters of the Government Savings Division at Dallas, Texas, where, daily from 8:30 a. m. to 5 p. m. six Certificate experts are busy getting \$25, \$100 and \$1000 Registered Treasury Savings Certificates ready for savers who have formed the habit of sending their orders direct to Dallas every month for a Certificate. This does not include the immense amount saved by persons getting Registered Treasury Savings Certificates direct from their home town postmaster every month.

The purchase of \$100 Certificate is equivalent to receiving and safely investing interest on a capital of \$15,000.00 at 3 per cent for a whole month. The investment in a \$25 Certificate is equal to the safe investment of a whole month's interest on \$3,750.00 at 3 per cent.

**PLEASANT VALLEY SCHOOL AND COMMUNITY ITEMS**

Our school is nearing the end, only two more weeks. The students are working diligently on a program for the entertainment of their friends the last evening.

Mrs. Fred Baker has been right sick for some time. We understand that she will undergo an operation at Clovis today (Sunday) and sincerely hope it proves successful.

Some of the youngsters went to the carnival at Portales last week and report a good time.

Several of the pupils of our upper grades went to Kentucky Valley last Friday night and were royally entertained with a program so ably rendered that it would done credit to professionals.

John Martin has been very indisposed for some time and was forced to take to his bed today. We hope soon to learn of his recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Nelson celebrated the first anniversary of

their wedding by taking dinner with the teachers today, May 1.—Edna's old teacher. Mr. and Mrs. Lee Ward and daughter, Magnolia, spent the afternoon with the teachers last Sunday.

**MORA COUNTY HAS LEADING PIG CLUB**

The Mora County Pig Club is an organization of which New Mexico should be proud," says W. H. Trentman, of the Junior Extension Department after attending a regular meeting of the club held April 22. The club is composed of boys and girls each working in one of three divisions, Poland China, Duroc Jersey, or Hampshire.

Messrs Robert Sterritt and J. R. Dillard, local farmers and hog breeders, are responsible for the organization of the work and the funds needed for the purchase of pure bred gilts are furnished by the Bank of Wagon Mound. Miss Ruth Irwin of Levy is president of the club which meets the first

Saturday of each month at which meetings practical and interesting talks are given on hog raising. The club demonstration is to last for a period of two years and an exhibit will be held each fall.

**Class Day Exercises  
Fairfield Consolidated School**

MAY 13, 1921—8 O'CLOCK P. M.

- Invocation..... Mr. Ebb Randol
- Chorus..... "Spring"
- Welcome..... Jefferson Boone
- Piano Solo—"Silver Stars"..... Carl Bohm, Op. 327  
Irene Ingram
- Oration..... Georgia Moss
- Incantation..... Octa Clark
- "Gaudeamus Igitur"
- Piano Solo—"Stephanie Gavotte"..... Czibula, Op. 312  
OCTA CLARK
- Farewell..... Josephine Jones
- Address..... Judge Sam Bratton
- Address..... Supt. Bickley
- Chorus—"Spring Song"..... Gounod
- Benediction..... Mr. R. L. Houston

**QUICK SERVICE GARAGE  
and Acetylene Welding**

CAR REPAIRING DONE IN A BUSINESS WAY  
Stationary engine and pump repairing a specialty. Agency for Layne & Bowler pumps and Munsey Oil Burning Engines.  
All Work Guaranteed—Prices Satisfactory  
L. M. ANDERSON ROY H. WHEELER

**We Are Prepared**

To cut and thread piping from 1-4 inch to 2 inch.

**J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.**

**Those Delicious,  
Refreshing Fountain  
Drinks.**

WILL TAKE THE STING OUT OF A DAY OF DUSTY TRAVEL. A COMFORTABLE PLACE TO REST WHILE BEING SERVED.

**SWEET SHOP**

**Land  
LOANS**

Money Ready  
**Coe Howard**

Office--Variety Store

Sanders Building

**HINDOO**

A Registered Percheron Horse

about 17 hands high, in ordinary flesh weighs about 1600 pounds, will make the season at Bilberry's Wagon Yard.  
TERMS:—\$10.00; \$3.50 when season started, balance when colt stands and sucks. 24-4tc

**Here is a real paint—**

When you pay out real money for paint, you naturally expect to get real paint. You should insist on good spreading and covering capacities, permanent colors and long life.

If the paint you have been using in the past didn't come up to your expectations, you haven't been using Lowe Brothers High Standard.

You pay more for this paint per gallon, but less per job. Come in and let us explain the difference between cheap paint and paint that is really cheap. We have some literature that you'll find interesting, too.

**KEMP LUMBER COMPANY**  
S. B. Fletcher, Manager

**Paints**

**ED J. NEER**

—UNDERTAKER-EMBALMER—  
Licensed by State Board  
Calls answered day or night. Office phone 67 2-rings, residence, 67 3-rings. Agent for Roswell and Amarillo Greenhouses.  
Portales, N. M.

**The Trades Excursion  
Was A Great Success**

It is our desire to cooperate with you and help to make your business a success.

It is to our interest to protect your interests.

A BANK ACCOUNT is the best insurance you can carry.

If you are not a customer, come in and let's get acquainted.

**The Security State Bank**

"THE PEOPLE'S BANK"

**Tired**

"I was weak and run-down," relates Mrs. Eula Burnett, of Dalton, Ga. "I was thin and just felt tired, all the time. I didn't rest well. I wasn't ever hungry. I knew, by this, I needed a tonic, and as there is none better than—"

**CARDUI  
The Woman's Tonic**

"I began using Cardui," continues Mrs. Burnett. "After my first bottle, I slept better and ate better. I took four bottles. Now I'm well, feel just fine, eat and sleep, my skin is clear and I have gained and sure feel that Cardui is the best tonic ever made."

Thousands of other women have found Cardui just as Mrs. Burnett did. It should help you.  
At all druggists.



# The WRECKERS

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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### SYNOPSIS.

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

**CHAPTER II.**—Norcross recognizes the car stolen as John Chadwick's, financial magnate, whom he met at Portal City. He and Dodds rescue Chadwick. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of eastern speculators, headed by Brackenside Duntun, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Portal City, accepts.

**CHAPTER III.**—Dodds overhears conversation between Rufus Hatch and Gustave Henckel, Portal City financiers, in which they admit complicity in Chadwick kidnapping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests.

**CHAPTER IV.**—To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henckel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens' Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dodds learns that Sheila is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this.

**CHAPTER V.**—Hatch, aware that Dodds has knowledge of his and Henckel's participation in the Chadwick kidnapping, offers him inducements to leave Norcross. Dodds refuses. Leaving the office, he is knocked senseless. Recovering consciousness, he learns that Norcross has disappeared and is believed to have resigned and gone east.

**CHAPTER VI.**—Dodds connects Norcross' disappearance with machinations of Hatch and Henckel, and on recovering strength sets out to solve the mystery.

### CHAPTER VII

#### The Lost 1016

When Kirgan told me he was shy a whole locomotive, I began to see all sorts of fire-works. Of course, there was nothing on earth to connect the boss' disappearance with that of the engine which had been left standing below the coal chutes, but the two things snapped themselves together for me like the halves of an automatic coupling, and I couldn't wedge them apart.

"An engine—even a little old Atlantic-type—is a pretty big thing to lose, isn't it, Kirgan?" I asked.

Kirgan righted his chair with a crash.

"Jimmie, I've sifted this blamed outfit through an eighty-mesh screen!" he growled. "With all the devil-to-pay



"I've Sifted This Blamed Outfit Through an Eighty-Mesh Screen."

that's goin' on over at the headquarters, I didn't want to bother Mr. Van Britt, and I haven't been advertisin' in the newspapers. But it's a holy fact, Jimmie. The 'Sixteen's gone!"

I was trying to pry myself loose from the notion that the loss of the engine and the boss' disappearance at about the same time were in some way connected with each other. It was no use; the idea refused to let go. "Look here, Kirgan," I shoved in; "can you think of any possible reason why Mr. Norcross should write Mr. Van Britt a letter saying that he had quit and was going east on the midnight train and then should change his mind and come down here and go somewhere on that engine?"

After I had said it, it sounded so foolish that I wanted to take it back. But Kirgan didn't seem to look at it that way.

"Well, I'll be shot!" he exclaimed. "I never once thought of that! But where the devil would he go? And how would he get there without somebody finding out? And why in Sam Hill would he do a thing like that,

anyway? Why, sufferin' Moses! if he wanted to go anywhere, all he had to do was to order out his car and tell the dispatcher, and go.

"I can't figure it out any better than you can," I confessed. "Mr. Norcross is gone, and the Ten-Sixteen is gone, and they both dropped out between ten and twelve o'clock on the same night. Mart, I don't believe Mr. Norcross went east at all! I believe, when we find that engine, we'll find him!"

Kirgan got out of his chair and began to walk up and down in the little space between his desk and the drawing-board. Besides being the best mechanic in the West, he was a first-class fighting man, with a clear head and nerve to burn. When he had got as far as he could go alone he turned on me.

"Jimmie, do you reckon this Red Tower outfit was far enough along in its scrap with the boss to put up a job to pass him out of the game?" he demanded.

"I told him it didn't seem to fit into any twentieth-century scheme of things, and past that I mentioned the fact that the Hatch people had taken the back track and were now offering to sell out and stop chocking the wheels of reform.

"I know," he put in. "But I've been readin' the papers, Jimmie, and it ain't all Red Tower, not by a jugful. The big graft in this neck-a-woods is political, and the Red Tower gang is only set-a-cogs in the bull-wheel. Mr. Norcross was gettin' himself mighty pointedly disliked; you know that. The way he was almin' to run things, it was beginnin' to look as if maybe the people of this state might wake up some day and turn in and help him."

"I know all about that," I threw in. "But where are you trying to land, Mart?"

"Right here. Mr. Norcross was the whole show. Take him out of it and the whole shootin'-match would fall to pieces—as it's doin', right now. They didn't need to slug him or shoot him up or anything like that; if it could be made to look as if he'd jumped the job, quit, chucked it all up, why, there you are. A new boss would be sent out here, and you could bet your sweet life he wouldn't be anybody like Mr. Norcross. Not so you could notice it. The New York people would take blamed good care of that."

"You think the Duntun people are standing in with the graft?"

"Nobody could've grabbed off the motive-power job on this railroad, as I did, Jimmie, and not think it—and be d—n sure of it. Why, Lord o' Heavens, the Red Tower bunch was usin' us just the same as if we belonged to 'em!—orderin' our men to do their machinery repairs, helpin' themselves to any railroad material

that they happened to need, usin' our cars and engines on their loggin' roads and mine branches."

"You stopped all this?"

"You bet I did—between two days! They've been makin' seventeen different kinds of a roar ever since, but I've had Mr. Van Britt and the big boss behind me, so I just shoved ahead."

What Kirgan said about the Red Tower people using our rolling stock on their private branch roads set a bee to buzzing in my brain. What if they had stolen the 1016 to use in that way?

"You have a blue-print of the Portal division here, haven't you?" I asked. "Dig it up and let's have a look at it."

At first the facts threatened to bluff us. The blue-print engineers' map was an old one, but it showed the spurs and side-tracks, the stations and water tanks. Since the lost engine had been standing at the western end of the Portal City yards, we didn't try to trace it eastward. To get out in that direction it would have had to pass the round-house, the shops, the passenger station and the headquarters building, and, even at that time of night, somebody would have been sure to see it.

Tracing the other way—westward—we had a clear track for ten miles to Arroyo. Arroyo had no night operator, so we agreed that the stolen engine might easily have slipped past there without being marked down. Eight miles beyond Arroyo we came to Banta, the first night station west of Portal City. Here, as we figured it, the wild engine must have been seen by the operator, if by no one else. Banta was an apple town, and the town itself might have been asleep, but the wire man at the station shouldn't have been.

"Let's hold Banta in suspense a bit, and allow that by some means or other the thieves managed to get by," I suggested. "The next thing to be considered is the fact that the Ten-Sixteen must now have been running—without orders, we must remem-

ber—against the Fast Mail coming east. The Mail didn't pass her anywhere—not officially, at least; if it had, the fact would show up in some station's report to the dispatcher's office."

At this, we hunted up an official time-card and began to figure on the "meet" proposition. The Fast Mail was due at Portal City at twelve-twenty, and on the night in question it had been on time. Making due time allowances for inaccuracy in the yard watchman's story, the missing engine could hardly have left the Portal City yard much before forty-five.

The Fast Mail was scheduled at forty miles an hour. Its time at Banta was eleven-fifty-three. Allowing the 1016 the same rate of speed in the opposite direction, it would have passed Banta at eleven-twelve or thereabouts. Hence there would still be forty-one minutes running time to be divided between the eastbound train and the westbound engine. In other words, the meeting-point, with the two running at the same speed, would fall about twenty minutes west of Banta.

Tracing the line on the blue-print, we hunted for a possible passing point.



We Hunted for a Possible Passing Point.

which, according to the way we had things doped out, should have been not more than thirteen or fourteen miles west of Banta. There was a blind siding ten miles west, but beyond that, nothing east of Sand Creek, which was twenty-one miles farther along; at least, there was nothing that showed up on the map. The ten-mile siding might have served for the passing point, but in that case the crew of the Fast Mail would surely have seen the 1016 waiting on the siding as they came by. And they hadn't seen it; Kirgan said they had been questioned promptly the following morning.

Though I had been over the road with Mr. Norcross in his private car any number of times since we had taken hold, I didn't recall the detail topographies very clearly, and I couldn't seem to remember anything about this siding ten miles west of Banta. So I asked Kirgan.

"That siding isn't in any such shape that the Fast Mail could get by without seeing a 'meet' train on the side-track, is it?"

The big master-mechanic shook his head.

"Hardly, you'd think. I reckon we are up a stump, Jimmie. That siding is part of an old 'Y' at the mouth of a gulch that runs back into the mountains for maybe a dozen miles or so. They tell me the 'Y' was put in for the Timber Mountain Lumber outfit when they used the gulch mouth for their shipping point. They had one of their saw-mills up in the gulch somewhere, but the business died out when they got the timber all cut off."

"Tell me this, Mart," I put in quickly. "The Timber Mountain company is one of the Red Tower monopolies; did it have a railroad track up that gulch connecting with our 'Y'?"

"Why, yes; I reckon so. I'm not right sure that there ain't one there yet. But if there is, it's been disconnected from the 'Y'. I'm sure of that, because I went in on that 'Y' one day with the wrecker."

"You'd think this would have settled it. But I hung on like a dog to a root."

"Say, Mart," I insisted, "this 'Y' siding we're talking about is just around where the Ten-Sixteen ought to have met the Mail; so far as we can tell by this map it's the only place where it could have met it. And the old gulch track would have been a mighty good hiding-place for the stolen engine!"

"There ain't any track there," said Kirgan, shaking his head; "or, leastwise, if there is, it hasn't any rail connection with our siding, just as I'm tellin' you. We'll have to look farther along."

Somehow, I couldn't get it out of my head but that I was right. Our guesses all went as straight as a string to that 'Y' siding ten miles west of Banta, and I was sure that if I had been talking to Mr. Van Britt I could have convinced him. But Kirgan was awfully hard-headed.

"It's supper time," he said, after we had mulled a while longer over the map. "Tomorrow, if you like, we'll take an engine and run down there. But we ain't goin' to find anything. I can tell you that, right now." "Yes, and tomorrow we may have

the new general manager, and then you and I and all the others will be hunting for some other railroad to work on," I retorted.

I pretty nearly had him over the edge, but I couldn't push him the rest of the way to save my life.

"If there was the least little scrap-iron reason even to imagine that Mr. Norcross had gone off on that stolen eight-wheeler, it would be different, Jimmie," he protested. "But there ain't; and you know doggoned well there ain't. Let's go up-town and hunt up something to eat. You'll feel a heap clearer in your mind when you get a good square meal inside o' your clothes."

We left the shop offices together, and got shut out, crossing the yard, by a freight that was pulling in from the west. There was a yard crew shifting on the other side of the incoming train, and rather than wait for the double obstruction to clear itself, we walked down the shop track, meaning to go around the lower end of things.

This detour took us past the round-house, and when we reached the turntable lead, the engine of the just-arrived freight came backing down the skip-track. Seeing Kirgan, the engineer swung down from the step at the lead switch, leaving the hostler to "spot" the engine on the table. I knew the engineer by sight. His name was Gorchur, and he was a reformed cow-punch— with a record for getting out of more tight places with a heavy train than any other man on the division.

"Here's looking at you, Mr. Kirgan," he said, with a sort of Happy Hooligan grin on his smutty face. "You been passin' the word, quiet, among the boys to keep an eye out for that Atlantic-type that got lost in the shuffle, ain't you? Well, I found her."

"What's that—where?" snapped Kirgan, in a tone that made a noise like the pop of a whip-lash.

"You know that old gravel pit that digs into the hill a mile west of the old 'Y' on the Timber Mountain grade? Well, she's there; plumb at the far end o' that gravel track, cold and dead."

"Crippled?" Kirgan rapped out.

"Not as we could see; just dead. She's got her nose shoved a piece into the gravel bank, but she ain't off the rail."

Kirgan nodded. "Who else saw her?"

"Nobody but the boys on our train, I reckon."

"All right. Don't spread it. Want to make a little overtime?"

"I ain't kickin' none."

"That's business. After you've had your supper, call up your fireman and report to me here at the round-house. We'll take a light engine and go down along and get that runaway."

This seemed to settle Kirgan's half of the puzzle. We hadn't taken the gravel track into our calculations simply because it wasn't marked on the map we had been studying; but that merely meant that the pit had been opened some time after the map had been made.

When Gorchur had gone into the round-house to wash up and tell his fireman to report back, Kirgan and I crossed the yard and headed for town. I left the master-mechanic at the door of a Greek eat-shop that he patronized and went on up to the Bullard. I was just getting around to my piece of canned pumpkin pie when the kid from the dispatcher's office came into the grill-room, stretching his neck as if he were looking for somebody. When he got his eye on me he came across to my corner and handed me a telegram. It was from Mr. Chadwick, under a Chicago date line, and it was addressed "To the General Manager's Office," just like

re were only nine words they were all strictly to the

point: "What's gone wrong? Where is Mr. Norcross? Answer quick."

I saw in half a second at least a part of what had happened. Mr. Chadwick was back from his Canadian trip, and somebody—the New York people, perhaps—had wired him that a new general manager had been appointed for Pioneer Short Line. The old wheat king's quick shot at our office showed that he wasn't in the plot, and that, whatever else had become of him, Mr. Norcross hadn't as yet turned up in Chicago!

Geel! but that brought on more talk—a whaling lot of it. I meant to find out, right away, if Mr. Van Britt had come back from the scene of a wreck. He was the man to answer Mr. Chadwick's wire. But an interruption butted in suddenly, just as I was signing the dinner check. The head waiter, who knew me from having seen me so often with the boss, came over to say that I was wanted quick at the telephone.

It was Mrs. Sheila on the wire, and I could tell by the way her voice sounded that she was mightily excited.

"I've been calling you on every phone I could think of," was the way she began; and then: "Where is Mr. Van Britt?"

I told her about the wreck, and said I was afraid he hadn't got back yet. I heard something that sounded like a muffled and half-impatient, "Oh, dear!" and then she went on. "I have just had a phone message from Mr. Cantrell, the editor of the 'Mountaineer'. He called the house to try to find Major Kendrick. He has heard something which may explain about Mr. Norcross. He said he didn't want to put it on the wire."

That was enough for me. "I'll go right over to the Mountaineer office," I told her; and in just about two shakes of a dead lamb's tail, I was standing at Mr. Cantrell's elbow in his little den on the third floor of the newspaper building across the avenue. "Mrs. Macrae telephoned you?" he asked, pushing his bunch of copy paper aside.

"Yes; just a minute ago."

"I'll give you what I have, and you may do what you please with it. One of our young men—Branderby—has discovered—in some way that he didn't care to explain over the phone—that there was a plot of some kind connected in the back room of a dive on lower Nevada avenue on the night Mr. Norcross disappeared. From what Branderby says, I take it that the plot was overheard, in part, at least, by some habitue of the place who was too drunk to get it entirely straight."

(Continued on Page 6)

R. W. (Uncle Bill) was the best way of showing appreciation that we have for a good long while. In connection with Bascom Howard day this week, Mr. Howard that he thought the Portales was a good one and he wanted to help them a little, being a man of few words, handed Mr. Howard a ten-dollar bill, for which he has the of the entire band.

Attorney E. T. Miller of Ilo, is in town this week. Miller is attorney for A. G. in the Duncan case.

**FOR REAL BEAUTY**  
—the kind that is more than "skin deep"—**EXERCISE** and use  
**NYAL Face Cream With Peroxide.**  
for its protection against and correction of the injurious effects of wind, cold, sun and dust-laden air.  
Get a jar of the cream today.  
Two Sizes  
**ED J. NEER, Druggist**  
Portales, N. Mex.  
"Once a Trial—Always Nyal"

**The Portales Sanitary Dairy**  
**FRESH JERSEY MILK, CREAM AND BUTTER.**  
Milk 12½¢ qt., 7½¢ pt.  
Whipping Cream, 40¢ pint  
Butter 50¢ per lb.  
**BROWN & McKISSICK**  
Proprietors

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

Let us help you with plans for a modern Sleeping Porch.  
**PORTALES LUMBER CO.**  
Home Builders  
Phone 10 Phone 10

**Our Two Days' Trip**  
over Roosevelt County is over. We are proud of the showing made by the business men of Portales and of the cordial reception given us by the farmers. Now let's all pull together. We are willing to do our part.  
**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
A HOME BANK BANK PORTALES, NEW MEX.



**Portales Valley News**

PORTALES JOURNAL  
GREAVERS and S. A. GREAVERS  
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**

**A MOTHER**

(By Alfred Arnold)  
See your own; a gift, somehow;  
You see no reasons why,  
There is a softness on her brow  
And a warmth in her deep eye  
Which have a perfect power to bless  
And fill your heart with thankfulness.

She holds might in her soft speech,  
She is in her deep smile,  
She looks down into your soul can reach  
And make it tremble, while  
You feel the wealth of all earth's lands  
More than are her heart and hands.

She does not bargain for return;  
She clamors not for pay;  
You only know you could not care,  
Though you should live for aye,  
Her tenderness she gladly gives,  
Her flawless love in which she lives.

The District Attorney and  
Sheriff's office deserve much credit  
for their untiring efforts to bring  
the parties responsible for the  
murder of Duncan to justice.  
Their efforts to uncover the  
 motive for this crime they have  
sought to light the fact that an  
extensive organization is operat-  
ing from El Paso to Kansas City  
for the smuggling of booze and  
opium. Our officers are doing  
good work, but to make it effec-  
tive they must have public senti-  
ment back of them, and it is the  
duty of every citizen to cooperate  
with them in the enforcement of  
the law, and not to lend aid to  
the enemy of the law either by  
word or deed. Let every one join  
in aiding to make Roosevelt coun-  
ty the most law abiding county in  
the state.

The business men of Elida have  
contracted for a certain amount of  
advertising to be used in their  
local paper for the next three  
months. They have organized a  
booster, or commercial club, to  
place the advantages of their town  
before the people. They are going  
about it in the right way. Elida  
is in a splendid farming section  
of Roosevelt county, she has some  
of the best business men to be  
found anywhere, and with the  
proper cooperation and pull-to-  
gether spirit, Elida will make one  
of the leading towns of Eastern  
New Mexico. If they will stand  
by their local paper they can  
make it a power in the county and  
the state.

Now is the time to finish up  
the campaign for the new High school  
building. Portales needs it and  
should the drought continue, the  
shallow water lands of the Por-  
tales Valley will be thickly set-  
tled by farmers from the drought  
sections of the state. They will  
have children to educate, and we  
are short on accommodations for  
them. Let everyone interested  
in the new school building for  
Portales get busy and put it across  
while labor is plentiful and cheap.

The enthusiasm shown in the  
county school field and oratorical  
contests was the strongest argu-  
ment ever offered for better  
schools and consolidated schools  
for Roosevelt county. The News  
predicts that one year from now  
the consolidated schools will mix  
things with the town schools con-  
siderably. It is this spirit of con-  
test on the play ground and in  
the school room which develops  
the fighting spirit that leads to  
success in the future life of the  
students.

Santa Fe, N. M.,  
April 26, 1921.

**To The Press—**

We are today in receipt of  
telegram from Secretary McGinty  
of the Interstate Commerce Com-  
mission reading as follows:  
"At request of California and  
Colorado Legislatures this Com-  
mission has designated Henry J.  
Ford Special Assistant to the Com-  
mission to conduct conferences  
with the carriers and shippers re-  
garding fruit and vegetable rate  
situation in California and Colo-  
rado at Los Angeles, May third;  
San Francisco, May sixth, and  
Denver, May tenth. While con-  
ferences relate primarily to rates  
to and from California and Colo-  
rado points carriers and shippers  
organizations from other fruit and  
vegetable producing districts will  
be granted an opportunity of mak-  
ing statements at these confer-  
ences relative to general situa-  
tion."

We shall appreciate it if you  
will give this matter due pub-  
licity. Respectfully,  
State Corporation Commission,  
By Hugh H. Williams, Chm.

The supposition is that some  
thug who followed the carnival  
is responsible for the murder on  
the Portales highway Tuesday  
night. The carnival, in itself,  
was about as high class as any,  
as ordinary carnivals go, but the  
class of citizenship that follows  
such shows is enough to forever  
bar such attractions from the com-  
munity. Three cars and a motor  
cycle stolen, and a murder may  
be directly or indirectly attrib-  
uted to the carnival. Their many  
gambling devices could not be  
classed as a game of skill, and  
could not be construed as any-  
thing less than a flagrant viola-  
tion of the law. They take out  
more money from a town than  
they leave, else they would not  
come, and the class of entertain-  
ment that they offer is not educa-

tional or elevating to the morals  
of the community. Put the ban  
on the carnivals.—Clovis Herald.

**LOCAL MARKETS**

Cream, per pound.....18c  
Eggs, per dozen.....17 1/2 @ 20c  
Hens, per pound.....13c  
Broilers, per pound.....30c  
Cocks, per pound.....5c  
Maize, per cwt.....65c  
Kaffir, per cwt.....65c  
White corn, per cwt.....95c  
Mixed corn, per cwt.....85c

**PECOS VALLEY FRUIT CROP**

The News is in receipt of a  
letter from Roswell outlining the  
fruit situation for the coming  
season.

The peaches, pears and plums  
are all froze out, and very few  
cherries left.

Frost got the apples, except  
where they were smudged, and  
there was very little smudging  
done. The supply will just about  
supply the home market and the  
plains country of Eastern New  
Mexico. There will be none to  
ship to the Texas market.

Sheriff McCormack went to  
Amarillo Sunday after Hooper,  
who had been arrested at that  
place in connection with the Dun-  
can murder. Hooper was brought  
to Portales Monday and taken  
over the scene of the crime, but  
he denied any knowledge of Dun-  
can. Although he said that they  
noticed the Duncan car by the  
side of the road when he and  
Sharp passed on Wednesday  
morning.

J. E. Meredith is building an  
addition to his residence.

Hemstitching and piecing at-  
tachment works on any sewing  
machine, easily adjusted. Price  
\$2.50 with full instructions. Gem  
Novelty Co., Box 1031, Corpus  
Christi, Texas. 1tp

**WITH THE CHURCHES**

**Nasrene 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.  
A. K. SCOTT, Pastor.

**ROGERS CIRCUIT**  
Floyd—1st Sunday, 11 a. m.  
and 8:00 p. m.  
Rogers—2nd Sunday, 11 a. m.  
and 8:00 p. m.  
Causey—3rd Sunday, 11 a. m.  
and 8:00 p. m.  
Niger school house—3rd Sun-  
day, 3:30 p. m.  
Inez church—4th Sunday, 11 a.  
m. and 8:00 p. m.  
A. C. Searcy, P. C.

**CHRISTIAN CHURCH**  
Rev. Poston was accompanied  
Sunday afternoon by Regional  
Superintendent Dean of the Rocky  
Mountain Division of the Chris-  
tian churches, who delivered an  
excellent address. Rev. Poston  
will not fill his regular appoint-  
ment here Sunday, May 15, as he  
expects to be at Fort Sumner on  
that date.  
Sunday school at the usual  
hour.

**BAPTIST CHURCH**  
Fine day last Sunday. A full  
house Sunday morning and a large  
crowd at night. Special song by  
several girls was greatly appre-  
ciated. Then at night our men  
sang as they often do to the joy  
of all. We have the singers and  
you can always know that you  
will hear good singing when you  
come. You are always welcome.  
J. F. NIX, Pastor.

B. B. Greathouse of Inez is ill  
at the Clovis hospital this week.

\*\*\*\*\*  
**FAIRFIELD FACTS**  
\*\*\*\*\*  
**School Honor Roll**  
1st Grade.—Hester Engram.  
2nd Grade.—Jessie Burnette,  
Alice Phillips, J. D. Harding and  
Juanita Cook.  
3rd Grade.—Mary D. Phillips,  
Annette Waller, Earl Bates and  
Annie Moss.  
4th Grade.—Lutitia Hoard and  
Bertha Martin.  
6th Grade.—Crit Hunt, and  
Franklin Hoard.  
7th Grade.—Irene Waller, Kath-  
leen Runnels, Helen Martin and  
Gladys Bates.  
8th Grade.—King Runnels and  
Kirk Runnels.  
2nd Year High School.—Ray-  
mond Boone, Josephine Jones and  
Georgia Moss.  
Fairfield Consolidated School  
will have their closing exercises  
Friday, May 13th, at 10 o'clock  
a. m. The intermediate and pri-  
mary departments will present  
their part of the program. There  
will be lunch at noon furnished  
by the ladies of the community.  
The tennis tournament will come  
off at 2 p. m. There will be a  
tennis racket for the best boy  
player and also one for the best  
girl player. At 8 o'clock p. m.  
the class day exercises will take  
place at the Union church. After  
the exercises there will be two  
addresses delivered, one by Judge  
Sam G. Bratton and one by Supt.  
Bickley.  
Fairfield made no places what-  
ever in the track meet but are  
very glad indeed that we have  
won two medals in the Forensic  
meet. One by King Runnels (1st  
prize) and another by Irene In-  
gram (2nd prize). King repre-  
sented the grades and Irene the  
High school. But we regret that  
the judges were either too sleepy  
or too well amused to see the  
brave actions of Raymond Boone  
to win the prize, but after all we  
are very thankful.

**TAYLOR'S BUS LINE**  
PORTALES AND CLOVIS  
Leave Portales.....6:00 a. m. Leave Portales.....1:00 p. m.  
Arrive Clovis.....7:00 a. m. Arrive Clovis.....2:00 p. m.  
Leave Clovis.....8:30 a. m. Leave Clovis.....3:00 p. m.  
Arrive Portales.....9:30 a. m. Arrive Portales.....4:00 p. m.  
FARE: \$1.00 PLUS WAR TAX  
C. M. TAYLOR, Owner Residence Phone 81

**Look! Look! Look!**  
**Listen! Read!**  
THE LADIES OF PORTALES WILL GIVE A  
**BOX SUPPER**  
AT THE BAND BOYS' HALL  
**Saturday Night, May 7th**  
There will be a free musical concert by the High School  
Band, their first appearance, also by the Original Por-  
tales Concert Band, and special numbers by Messrs  
Croft, Stephenson and others.  
The proceeds derived from this Box Supper will  
be spent to purchase uniforms for the Band.  
Don't forget the date and place. Come with  
empty stomachs and well filled pocket books, and be a  
Big, Liberal Bidder for this is for the Band Boys.  
**BOOST THE BAND!**  
**HELP THE LADIES!**

**ATTENTION, FARMERS!**  
Just to Call Your Attention  
To a Few Facts:---  
In view of the fact that you have been unable to sell  
your Milo Maize, Kaffir Corn and Indian Corn, for what it  
cost you to raise it, and the majority of you have your last  
years crop on hand, why would it not be advisable to plant  
all the Broom Corn this year that you can take care of  
conveniently. This crop has always found a ready market  
for cash, when all other crops have failed.  
Your present wheat market is very low with practically  
no prospects for better prices and we do not believe they will  
be as good as they now are. In fact, we would not be sur-  
prised to see sixty cent wheat, July and August market.  
We are not predicting what the price of Broom Corn  
will be this year, but at any price, ranging from \$30.00 to  
\$100.00 per ton, according to how you take care of your corn,  
it will beat any other crop that you can raise in Eastern New  
Mexico, or Texas Plains, under normal price conditions for  
other commodities.  
There never has been a year for the last twelve, that we  
have not been able to pay, and have paid, the above men-  
tioned prices for the different grades of corn, sometime during  
the year, and a number of years, the price has been much  
higher, ranging up as high as \$350.00 per ton, and as Broom  
Corn is the surest crop under all conditions, get your seed  
now, from the Gurley Broom Corn Company, at Clovis, New  
Mexico.  
**A. L. Gurley Broom Corn Co.**  
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO



**A pipe's a pal packed with P. A.!**  
Seven days out of every week you'll get real smoke  
joy and real smoke contentment—if you'll get close-up  
to a jimmy pipe! Buy one and know that for yourself!  
Packed with cool, delightful, fragrant Prince Albert, a  
pipe's the greatest treat, the happiest and most appez-  
tizing smokeslant you ever had handed out!  
You can chum it with a pipe—and you will—once  
you know that Prince Albert is free from bite and  
parch! (Cut out by our exclusive patented process!)  
Why—every puff of P. A. makes you want two more;  
every puff hits the bullseye harder and truer than the  
last! You can't resist such delight!  
And, you'll get the smokesurprise of your life when  
you roll up a cigarette with Prince Albert! Such entic-  
ing flavor you never did know! And, P. A. stays put be-  
cause it's crimp cut—and it's a cinch to roll! You try it!

**PRINCE ALBERT**  
the national joy smoke



Prince Albert is  
sold in tippy red  
bags, tidy red tins,  
handsome pound  
and half pound tins  
humidor and in the  
pound crystal glass  
humidor with  
sponge moisture  
top.

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Tobacco Co.  
Winston-Salem,  
N. C.

**LADIES' READY-TO-WEAR**  
Dresses and Blouses; for All Occasions, offered for 10 days, beginning  
SATURDAY, MAY 7TH, AT ACTUAL COST.  
"Cheapness, Without Value, Is Waste; Cheapness, WITH Value, Is a Real Saving"  
Take Advantage of  
This Opportunity  
**C. V. HARRIS**  
PORTALES, N. N.  
Phone 38

**NSO**  
Sweet May! The  
name!  
And yet its whisp  
Each waiting bud  
(I mean the mon)  
How oft we've m  
'Twas always on  
When we'd renew  
(I mean the mon)  
Long days I've  
nun,  
Art never more t  
O, modest May,  
(I mean the mon)  
**CRAWFO**  
On Saturday  
Amarillo, Tex  
marriage of M  
of Portales an  
Wood, of Dunc  
The bride is  
and Mrs. J. B.  
Arch neighbor  
and favorably  
everyone in the  
been employed  
schools of the c  
few years and  
nature and ple  
won the admira  
The groom is  
man of Duncan,  
at present in c  
paper at that p  
will be rememb  
of Portales peo  
on this paper fo  
to going to the  
boys immediat  
umbus raid, at  
served until the  
out of service.  
Mrs. Wood w  
ing her school h  
of the term, aft  
go to Duncan to  
This young  
friends here wh  
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# SOCIETY

## MAY

Sweet May! There's shyness in thy name;  
And yet its whisper will inflame  
Each waiting bud to swift uncurl.  
(I mean the month and not the girl.)

How oft we've met, ah, lovely May!  
'Twas always on a sunny day  
When we'd renew our joyous whirl!  
(I mean the month and not the girl.)

Long days I've lived, but thou, fair nun,  
Art never more than thirty-one.  
O, modest May, thou peerless pearl—  
(I mean the month and not the girl.)  
—Armand K. Fidaire  
in Cartoons Magazine.

## CRAWFORD-WOOD

On Saturday, April, 30, at Amarillo, Texas, occurred the marriage of Miss Ora Crawford, of Portales and Mr. Herbert F. Wood, of Duncan, Oklahoma.

The bride is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Crawford, of the Arch neighborhood and is well and favorably known to almost everyone in the county. She has been employed in the different schools of the county for the past few years and by her kindly good nature and pleasing manners has won the admiration of all.

The groom is a young business man of Duncan, Oklahoma, and is at present in charge of a daily paper at that place. Mr. Wood will be remembered by a number of Portales people, having worked on this paper for some time prior to going to the border with the boys immediately after the Columbus raid, at which place he served until they were mustered out of service.

Mrs. Wood will continue teaching her school here until the close of the term, after which she will go to Duncan to make their home.

This young couple has many friends here who join the News in wishing them well.

Rev. A. C. Searcy has just returned from Stanley, New Mexico where he has been holding a revival meeting for Rev. J. P. Evans. Rev. Searcy reports a very fine meeting. Quite a number were blessed in the meeting and the Stanley people say it was the greatest meeting in the history of the town. The church was wonderfully built up and he left the pastor smiling as his salary was increased 300 per cent. Rev. Searcy will fill his regular appointments on the Rogers circuit from this on. He says that he anticipates going right into revival work on his circuit at once. He will fill his regular appointment at Rogers Sunday.

Cards were received in Portales this week announcing the arrival of a baby boy at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. M. Caldwell, at Amarillo, Texas. Mrs. Caldwell was formerly Miss Greathouse of this place.

Mrs. Kay Robertson returned the first of the week from Roswell, where she has been visiting her daughter. She also attended the district convention of the Christian church which was held in Roswell last week.

Misses Jeanette Bond and Lillian Slonicher, and Mr. Prentiss Rosson, left for their home at Plainview, Texas, Sunday after a pleasant visit with Miss Sydney Pearce.

The graduating class of the Portales High school is 28 strong this year.

## GOATS MILK

Goats milk is one of the most wholesome and nutritious of foods. The Journal of the American Medical Association, the official organ of over sixty thousand physicians in the United States under the heading of "Dietetics and Hygiene," prints the following: "The goat is the healthiest domestic animal in the world. It is immune from tuberculosis. Goat milk is superior in every way to that of the cow. Being nearly twice as rich in butter fat which does not readily separate from the milk unless heated. Goat milk is the ideal food for babies, convalescents and invalids. Especially for those with weakened digestive powers. Goat milk is purest, most healthful and most complete human food known."

G. S. Hatch, four blocks south of the Portales school building has a limited amount of it for sale. Parties interested see him. 27-2tp

## W. B. ANDERSON

On the sixth of April the spirit of W. B. Anderson entered into the life that is life indeed, despite the kindly ministrations of his wife and family. His immediate illness was of short duration, having been confined to his bed only a few days before his death. But he suffered during his long life as few people are called to suffer. During the past winter he received two injuries that added to the pain he had to bear. It was thought that pneumonia was what claimed him as a victim at the last.

Mr. Anderson was one of the pioneers of this section, coming to New Mexico from Lockney, Texas, and settling ten miles northwest of Portales twenty years ago. He always stood for those principles that help to build up a community, and establish law and order in a new country. He was a good husband, father, and neighbor. Long afterward his influence will be felt by those who knew and loved him. He was a member of the Christian church. The tenth of next January Mr. Anderson would have reached his eightieth birthday.

In the presence of many friends and neighbors, Brother Geo. P. Smith conducted the funeral services at the Bethel cemetery. Mr. Smith is an old time friend of the family.

Mr. Anderson is survived by his wife and six children: Flue Anderson, of Floyd; Lewie Anderson, of Portales; Aubrey Anderson, of Reserve, N. M.; Claude Anderson, of Slaton, Texas; Mrs. J. L. May, of Portales; and Mrs. Powhatan Carter, of Lovington.

We shall miss him, no more shall we look upon his face in this life, but let us hope to see him again where sickness, sorrow, pain and death are felt and feared no more.

—A Friend.

## THEIR SUMMER FINERY



It falls to the happy lot of some designers to occupy themselves entirely with children's millinery and here they present four as pretty hats for little misses as have ever gladdened any eyes. Silk and soft braids, many ribbons and a few small familiar flowers make these pretty hats for the heads of life's springtime blossoms.

J. R. Shoek is building an addition to his residence.

Seth A. Morrison and family have moved into the Mitchell residence.

Oliver Lambrith was in from his ranch in the Pleasant Valley neighborhood, Saturday.

L. N. Lantzlin and daughter, Miss Bernice, were up from Elida last Saturday.

Parties desiring to take lessons in typewriting and shorthand, phone 154. Prices reasonable. Mrs. Myrtle Thomas. 27-4tp

C. H. Pridliff and family were in from the Center community Saturday attending the county school board meeting.

Fred Davis of Austin, Texas, was in town Sunday. Mr. Davis is visiting his brother, Charles Davis, of the New Hope community.

J. H. Hesting and son of Grayson county, Texas, were Portales visitors Saturday of last week. Mr. Hesting is one of Texas' leading thoroughbred hog breeders.

A close fitting, hard collar without sweat pads has been found to work the best against a horse's shoulders and when used with a little care will prevent much of the soreness commonly found in the spring.

## As a Modern Filipino Actually Looks



There are hundreds of thousands of this type of young men in the Philippines. They are to be the future rulers of the destinies of the islands.

The Filipino has been much misrepresented in the United States. This is largely because the Sunday Supplements have made a specialty of portraying the semi-naked non-Christian hill tribes as "typical" Filipinos, which is far from the truth.

The total population of the Philippines is 10,350,640, of which 9,495,272 are Christians and civilized, and have been so for 300 years, possessing a culture and refinement that will compare favorably with that of other countries. The number of non-Christians is 855,

368, and only a small percentage of them are uncivilized. They are fast becoming educated, and will ultimately make good citizens.

Seventy per cent of the inhabitants of the Philippines over ten years of age, according to the last census, are literate. This is a higher percentage of literacy than that of any South American country, higher than that of Spain, and higher than that of any of the New Republics of Europe whose independence is being guaranteed by the Allies.

Ed Robinson and family came up from Roswell Sunday to visit Mrs. Robinson's father, J. L. Gilliam, who was hurt in a runaway last Saturday.

The many friends of Glen Langston will be glad to learn that he is improving some. Glen has had quite a siege of it, having been confined to his bed since the 28th of January.

C. R. Carr, architect, of Roswell, was in town Tuesday of this week conferring with the school board

as to the plans for the new school building at Floyd.

Dr. T. L. Pierce, of Carbon, Texas, is in town for a few days looking after his property interests here.

Chas. Toler was in from the ranch Monday. He is organizing a ball team to play the Portales team in the near future. We failed to learn the personnel of the new team, but from all descriptions they will be humdingers.

**REMEMBER** to ask your grocer for Calumet Baking Powder and be sure that you get it—the Indian head on the orange label.

Then forget about bake day failures. For you will never have any. Calumet always produces the sweetest and most palatable foods. And now remember, you always use less than of most other brands because it possesses greater leavening strength.



Now Remember—Always Use



# CALUMET BAKING POWDER

There is no waste. If a recipe calls for one egg—two cups of flour—half a cup of milk—that's all you use. You never have to re-bake.

Contains only such ingredients as have been officially approved by U.S. Food Authorities, is the product of the largest, most modern and sanitary Baking Powder Factories in existence.

Pound can of Calumet contains full 16 oz. Some baking powders come in 12 oz. instead of 16 oz. cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

Calumet Columbia Muffin Recipe — 4 cups sifted flour, 4 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder, 1 tablespoon sugar, 1 teaspoon salt, 2 eggs, 2 cups of sweet milk. Then mix in the regular way.

## PORTALES GARAGE

ALWAYS BUSY

THERE'S A REASON

We carry all accessories, do your work right, at right prices. Pleased customers make long friends.

Rev. J. C. Jones preached at the Methodist church Sunday and conducted our quarterly conference. Services Sunday as usual except Sunday morning—Baccalaureate sermon. Please come to Sunday school promptly. Vada Dadis, Pastor.

Mrs. Allie Holmes has a bunch of carpenters, painters and paper-hangers busy remodeling the old Club building. It is being divided into rooms and fixed up in first class shape and Mrs. Holmes will operate it as a rooming and boarding house. Mrs. Holmes is very optimistic as to the future of Portales, and says that it is her intention to build a first-class hotel on the lots now occupied by the camp grounds. She recently made a trip for fifty miles in the south part of the county and says that she never saw better crops in Kansas than were raised in this county. She says that the town is bound to advance, and with the new High school building it will make one of the best towns in the state.

Grandma Haynes, who has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. John Thornton, left Saturday for her old home at Commerce, Texas.

The first strawberries of the season were picked Thursday morning by Mrs. J. L. Fernandes.

Truly spring is here.

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Jordan visited friends at Clovis Sunday.

FOR SALE—Six year old Jersey cow, 8 gallons per day. E. T. Moody. 28-3tp

## POINTS THE WAY

The Statement of this Raton Resident Will Interest Our Readers.

Our neighboring town, Raton points the way in the words of one of its most respected residents:

Mrs. C. A. West, 235 Teneja Ave., Raton, N. Mex., says: "For ten years I had frequent attacks of kidney and bladder trouble. My back hurt me and made me nervous. I had tried different kidney medicines with no benefit. I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills and bought some. I noticed much benefit after using one box. I continued taking Doan's until I was free from the pains in my back, the headaches, nervousness and my kidneys no longer bothered me. Whenever I have any occasion to use Doan's Kidney Pills, they have given me perfect satisfaction."

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

## ..The Travelers Inn..

Portales, New Mexico UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT

Clean Rooms, Clean Beds, and Beginning SUNDAY, MAY 8, Will Serve You the Best Meals. A Home Place. Service is Our Motto. Come in and Get Acquainted.

Yours to Please,

R. E. WILLIS, - - Proprietor

# Graduation Suggestions

The greatest event in the lives of these people up to the present occurs May 19th. Have you ever thought of the possible influence these young people may exert in the world? Let us show an appreciation of the good work they have done.

A few presents that would be useful and appreciated:

- |                |                |
|----------------|----------------|
| <b>BOYS:</b>   | <b>GIRLS:</b>  |
| Fountain Pens, | Ivory Goods,   |
| Safety Razors, | Fountain Pens, |
| Stationery,    | Vanity Cases,  |
| Watches,       | Rings,         |
| Purses,        | Hand Bags,     |
| Military Sets, | Mirrors,       |
| Chain Knives,  | And Many       |
| Etc., Etc.     | Other Things.  |

## Portales Drug Store

"STORE OF SERVICE"

## SEEDS!

YOUR NAME ON A POSTAL CARD WILL BRING OUR CATALOG.

## Roswell Seed Co.

115-117 S. Main  
ROSWELL, NEW MEXICO

## The Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company

OF CALIFORNIA

Assets.....\$58,294,496.50  
Liabilities.....55,444,630.99  
Surplus.....2,849,865.51

WANTED—Live wire salesman in every part of New Mexico. Limitless opportunities to reward hard work. Free course of instructions. Write to—

## Southwest Agency

"The Agency of Service"  
Box 575 ALBUQUERQUE, N. M.



# The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

(Continued from Page 3)

and intelligent. The plotters were four of Clanahan's men, and, as Branderby got it, they were planning to steal a locomotive. Do you know anything about that?"

"I do. The engine was stolen all right, that very night. Kirgan, our master-mechanic, has known it was gone, but he has been keeping quiet in hopes he'd be able to find the engine without making any public stir about it."

"The story, as it has been handed on to Branderby, is pretty badly muddled," the editor went on. "There was something in it about an attempt to wreck and rob the Fast Mail, and something else about sending a note to somebody at the Bullard—a note that 'would do the business,' was the way it was put."

"That note was sent to Mr. Norcross!" I broke in excitedly, taking a running jump at the guess.

"If you will wait until Branderby comes in, he may be able to give you more of the particulars," Cantrell was beginning to say; but good gosh!—I couldn't wait. I was scared stiff for fear I shouldn't be able to get back to the round-house before Kirgan started out on that engine-rescuing trip.

"That's enough," I gasped; "I'm gone!" and I tumbled down the two flights of stairs and sprinted for the railroad yard, reaching the round-house not one half-second too soon. Kirgan was there, with Gorcher and two firemen. They had a light engine on the tank track and were filling her with water.

"They took Mr. Norcross with them on the Ten-Sixteen!" was all I could say and then I guess my late electric knock-out got in its work to pay for the quick sprint down from the newspaper office, for I keeled over into Kirgan's arms and sort of half fainted, it seemed.

Because, when I came to, right good again, Kirgan had me up on the fireman's box, with an arm around me to hold me there; Billy Gorcher was on the other side of the cab, niggling at the throttle; and the light engine was clicking it off about fifty miles an hour on the straight piece of track between Portal City and Arroyo.

## CHAPTER VIII

### A Close Call

At the "Y" siding we stopped—without going on to the gravel track where Gorcher had seen the lost 1016—and Kirgan and I got off with a lantern. This was because, on the way down, I had managed to tell the big master-mechanic about the Cantrell talk, though I hadn't succeeded in making him believe that it accounted for Mr. Norcross' drop-out. Just the same he humored me by having Billy Gorcher stop, and now he was trying to make me take it sort of slow and easy as we stumbled out toward the stem of the "Y." That was Kirgan's way. He was as hard as nails with a gang of men, but he could be as soft-hearted as any woman when a fellow was all in. And he knew I wasn't half "at myself" yet, physically.

"Don't get too much hope up, Jimmie," he was saying, as we humped along around the crooking track of the "Y." "We ain't goin' to find anything out yonder but a rusty loggin' track and that broken rail connection. You see, I've been here before, and I know."

He was as right as could be. When we reached the end of the "Y" there was the broken connection, just as he'd said. The old saw-mill track was still there, leading off in the dark up the gulch, but the two switch rails had been taken out and the switch itself was as rusty as if it hadn't been used in years.

"What you heard from Mr. Cantrell may have been all true enough," Kirgan said, while I stood swallowing hard and staring down at the broken rail connection, "only it didn't have anything to do with the big boss. Them thugs was probably plannin' to wreck the Mail, all right, and they came down here to do it. The Lord only knows why they didn't do it; p'raps there wasn't time enough, after they'd got the 'Sixteen in on the gravel track."

I only just about half heard what he was saying. He had the lantern, and its light fell squarely upon a cross-tie a foot or two beyond where we were standing. It was the last tie in the empty string from which the two rails had been taken up to break the connection with the lighter saw-mill track steel, and what I was looking at was a fresh spike hole; fresh beyond all question of doubt because there was a clean new splinter of the wood sticking up beside it—a splinter that had been broken out when the spike was pulled.

I took the lantern from Kirgan in my one good hand, and he stood there waiting for me while I walked on out to the chopped-off end of the saw-mill track, examining the loose ties as I went along. There were fresh spike holes in some of the others; just one here and there. But that was enough. After I had knelt to hold the lantern close to the rails of the rusty timber track I knew my hunch was all right.

"Come here, Mart!" I called, and when he came, I showed him the new holes and new wheel-marks on the old rusty rails of the timber track that proved as clear as daylight that an engine or a train had been over them away this side of the rains and the snows that had rusted them.

Kirgan didn't say a word—not to me. He just took one look at the rubbed rails and then yelled back to Gorcher to run out on the "Y." What followed went like clockwork. There were tools, a spike-puller and a driving-maul, on the light engine's tender, and while the two firemen were throwing them off, Kirgan made a couple of swift measurements with his pocket tape.

"These two, right here, boys," he ordered, indicating a pair of rails in the other leg of the "Y," and in less than no time the two rails were up and relaid to bridge the gap of the broken connection.

I suppose we poked along into the black heart of the Timber range for as much as five or six miles before the engine headlight showed us the remains of the old saw-mill camp lying in a little pocket-like valley from the sides of which all the mill timber had been cut. The camp had been long deserted. There were perhaps a dozen shacks of all sizes and shapes, and with a single exception they were all dilapidated and dismantled, some with the roofs falling in.

The one exception was the stout log building which had probably served as the mill-gang commissary and store. The ties at this end of the line were so rotten with age that our engine was grinding a good half of them to powder as she edged up, and a little below the switch that had formerly led in to the mill, Kirgan gave Gorcher the stop signal.

After we had piled off, there wasn't any question raised as to what we should do. Kirgan had taken a hammer from Gorcher's tool-box, and he was the one who led the way, straight across the little creek and up the hill to the commissary.

When we reached the building we found the windows all boarded up and the door fastened with a strong hasp and a bright new brass padlock—the only new thing in sight. Kirgan swung his hammer just once and the lock went spinning off down the slope and fell with a splash into the creek. Then he pushed the door open with his foot, and shoved in; and for just one half-second I was afraid to follow—afraid of what we might find in that gloomy-looking log warehouse, with its blinded windows and locked door.

While I was nerving myself and stumbling over the threshold behind Kirgan with the lantern, I heard the boss' voice, and it wasn't the voice of any dead man, not by a long shot! From what he said, and the way he was trimming it up with hot ones, it was evident that he took us for some other crowd that he'd been cussing out before.

The light of the lantern showed us a long room, bare of furnishings, and dark and musty from having been shut up so tight. In the far end there



It Wasn't the Voice of Any Dead Man.

were a couple of bunks built against the log wall. On what had once been the counter of the commissary there was a lot of canned stuff and a box of crackers that had been broken open, and on a bench by the door there was a bucket of water and a tin cup.

The boss was sitting up in one of the bunks, and he was still tearing off language in strips at us when we closed on him. He recognized Kirgan first, and then Gorcher. I guess he couldn't see me very well because I was holding the lantern. When he found out who we were, he stopped swearing and got up out of the bunk to put his hand on Mart Kirgan's shoulder. That was the only break he made to show that he was a man, like the rest of us. The next minute he was the big boss again, rapping out his orders as if he had just pushed his desk button to call us in.

"You've got an engine here, I suppose?" he snapped, at Kirgan. "Then we'll get out of this quick. What day of the week is it?"

I told him it was Friday, and by his asking that, I knew he must have been so roughly handled that he had lost count of time. The next order was shot at the two firemen.

"You boys kick that packing-box to pieces and then pull the straw out of that bunk and touch a match to it. We'll make sure that they'll never look anybody else up in this d-d dog-hole."

The two young buskies obeyed the order promptly. In half a minute the dry slab stuff that the bunks were built of was ablaze and the boss herded us to the door, and a minute or so later we were all climbing into the cab of the waiting engine.

We had to run so slowly down the old track to the "Y" that there was plenty of chance for the boss to talk, if he had wanted to. But apparently he didn't want to. He sat on the fireman's seat, with an arm back of me to hold me on, just as Kirgan had sat on the way up, and never opened his head except once to ask me what was the matter with my wrapped-up hand. When I told him, he made no comment, and didn't speak again until we had stopped on the leg of the "Y" to let Kirgan and his three helpers put the borrowed rails back in place.

"You say it's Friday," he began abruptly. "What's been going on since Monday night, Jimmie?"

I boiled it down for him into just as few words as possible; about the letter he had left for Mr. Van Brit, how everybody thought he had resigned, how Mrs. Sheila and the major were two of the few who weren't willing to believe it, how Mr. Chadwick had been out of reach, how the railroad outfit was flopping around like a chicken with its head chopped off, how President Dunton had appointed a new general manager who was expected now on any train, how Gorcher had discovered the lost 1016 on the old disused gravel-pit track a mile below us, and, to wind up with, I slipped him Mr. Chadwick's telegram which had come just as I was finishing my supper in the Bullard grill-room, and those two others that had come on the knock-out night, and which had been in my pocket ever since.

He heard me through without saying a word, and when I gave him the telegrams he read them by the light of the gauge lamp—also without saying anything. But when the men had the "Y" rails replaced he took hold of things again with a jerk.

"Kirgan, you'll want to see to getting that dead engine out of the gravel pit yourself. Take one of the firemen and go to it. It's a short mile and you can walk in. Jimmie and I want to get back to Portal City in a hurry, and Gorcher will take us." And then to Gorcher: "We'll run to Banta ahead of Number Eighteen and get orders there. Move lively, Billy; time's precious."

We made, Banta at a record clip. While he was in the Banta wire office, getting orders for Portal City, Mr. Norcross took the time-card out of its cage in the cab and fell to studying it by the light of the gauge lamp. Gorcher came back pretty soon with his clearance, which gave him the right to run to Arroyo as first section of Number Eighteen.

The boss blew up like a Roman candle when he saw that train order. It meant that we were to take the siding at Arroyo with the freight that was just behind us, and wait there for the westbound "Flyer," the "Flyer" being due in Portal City from the east at 9:15, and due to leave there, coming west, at 9:20. I didn't realize at the moment why the boss was so sizzling anxious to cut out the delay which would be imposed on us by the wait at Arroyo, but the anxiety was there, all right.

"Billy, it's eighteen miles to Portal, and you've got twenty minutes to make it against the 'Flyer's' leaving time," he ripped out. "Can you do it?"

Gorcher said he could, if he didn't have to lose any more time getting his order changed.

"Let her go!" snapped the boss. "I'm taking all the responsibility."

That was enough for Gorcher, and the way we hustled out of the Banta yard was a caution. In exactly eight minutes out of Banta we tore over the switches at Arroyo. That left us ten miles to go, and twelve minutes in which to make them. It was easy. A yardman let us in on the spur at the end of the headquarters building, and the boss was off in half a jiffy. "Come along with me, Jimmie," he commanded quickly, and I couldn't imagine why he was in such a tearing hurry. Pushing through the platform crowd, made up of people who were getting off the "Flyer" and those who were waiting to get on, he led the way straight upstairs to our offices.

Of course, there was nobody there at that time of night, and the place was all dark until we switched the electric on. There was a little lavatory off the third room of the suite, and Mr. Norcross went in and washed his face and hands. In a minute or two he came out, put on his office coat, opened up his desk, lighted a cigar and sat down at the desk as though he had just come in from a late dinner at the club. And still he had me guessing.

The guess didn't have to wait long. While I was making a bluff at uncovering my typewriter and getting ready for business there was a heavy step out in the hall, and a red-faced, portly gentleman with fat eyes and little-crooked English side-whiskers came bulging in. He had a light top-coat on his arm, and his tan gloves

were an exact match for his spats. "Good evening," he said, nodding sort of brusquely at the boss. "I'm looking for the general manager's office."

"You've found it," said the boss, crisply.

The tan-gloved gentleman looked first at me and then at Mr. Norcross.

"You are the chief clerk, perhaps?" he suggested, pitching the query in the general direction of the big desk.

"Hardly," was the curt rejoinder. "My name is Norcross. What can I do for you?"

"If I didn't hate slang so bad, I should say that the portly man looked as if he were going to throw a fit. "Not—not Graham Norcross?" he stammered.

"Well, yes; I am 'Graham'—to my friends. Anything else?"

The portly gentleman subsided into a chair.

"There is some misunderstanding about this," he said, his voice thickening a little—with anger, I thought. "My name is Dismuke, and I am the general manager of this railroad."

"I wouldn't dispute the name, but your title is away off," said Mr. Norcross.



"Your Title is Away Off," Said Mr. Norcross.

cross, as cool as a handful of dry snow. "Who appointed you, if I may ask?"

"President Dunton and the board of directors, of course."

"The same authority appointed me, something like three months ago," was the calm reply. "So far as I know, I am still at the head of the company's staff in Portal City."

The gentleman who had named himself Dismuke puffed out his cheeks and looked as if he were about to explode.

"This is a devil of a mess!" he rapped out. "I understood—we all understood in New York—that you had resigned!"

"Well, I haven't," retorted the boss shortly. And then he stuck the knife in good and deep and twisted it around. "There is a commercial telegraph wire in the Hotel Bullard, where I suppose you will put up, Mr. Dismuke, and I'm sure you will find it entirely at your service. If you have anything further to say to me I hope it will keep until after this office opens in the morning. I am very busy, just now."

I might nearly gasped. This Dismuke was the new general manager, appointed, doubtless in all good faith, by the president and sent out to take charge of things. And here was the boss practically ordering him out of the office—telling him that his room was better than his company!

The portly man got out of his chair, puffing like a steam-engine.

"We'll see about this!" he threatened. "You've been here three months and you haven't done anything but muddle things until the stock of the company isn't worth much more than the paper it's printed on! If I can get a clear wire to New York, you'll have word from President Dunton tomorrow morning telling you where you get off!"

To this Mr. Norcross made no reply whatever, and the heavy-footed gentleman stumped out, saying things to himself that wouldn't look very well in print. When the hall door below gave a big slam to let us know that he was still going, the boss looked across at me with a sour grin wrinkling around his eyes.

"Now you know why I made Gorcher break all the rules of the service getting here, Jimmie," he said. "Possession is nine points of the law, and in this case it was rather important that Mr. Dismuke shouldn't find the outfit without a head and these offices of ours unoccupied." He rose, stretched his arms over his head like a tired boy, and reached for the golf cap he kept to wear when he went out to knock around in the shops and yard. "Let's go up to the hotel and see if we can break into the cafe, Jimmie," he finished up. "Later on, we'll wire Mr. Chadwick; but that can wait. I haven't had a square meal in four days."

With everybody supposing he had resigned and left the country, I guess there were all kinds of a nine-minutes' wonder in Portal City, and all along the Short Line, when the word went out that Mr. Norcross was back on the job and running it pretty much the same as if nothing had happened.

After supper, on the night of his return from the hide-out, he had sent

a long code message to Mr. Chadwick, and a short one to President Dunton; and though I didn't see the reply to either, I guess Mr. Chadwick's answer, at least, was the right kind, because our track renewing campaign went into commission again with a slam, and all the reform policies took a sure-enough fresh start and began to bump themselves, with Juneman working the newspapers to a finish.

We heard nothing further from Mr. Dismuke, the portly gentleman in the tan spats, though he still stayed on at the Bullard. We saw him occasionally at meal times, and twice he was eating at the same table with Hatch and Henckel. That placed him all right for us, though I guess he didn't need much placing.

I wondered a little at first that Mr. Norcross didn't take the clue that Branderby, the Mountaineer reporter, had given us and tear loose on the gang that had trapped him. He didn't; or didn't seem to. From the first hour of the first day he was up to his neck pushing things for the new company formed for the purpose of putting Red Tower out of business, and he wouldn't take a minute's time for anything else.

Of course, it says itself that Hatch never made any more proposals about selling the Red Tower plants to the Citizens' Storage & Warehouse people after the boss got back. That move went into the discard in a hurry, and the Consolidation outfit was busy getting into its fighting clothes, and trying to check the wheels of the C. S. & W. with all sorts of legal obstacles.

Franchise contracts with the railroad were flashed up, and injunctions were prayed for. Ripley waded in, and what little sleep he got for a week or two was in Pullman cars, snatched while he was rushing around and trying to keep his new clients, the C. S. & W. folks, out of jail for contempt of court. He did it. Little and quiet and smooth-spoken, he could put the legal leather into the biggest bullies the other side could hire. Luckily, we were an interstate corporation, and when the local courts proved crooked, Ripley would find some way to jerk the case out of them and put it up to some Federal judge.

Around home in Portal City things were just simmering. Between two days, as you might say, and right soon after Mr. Norcross got back, we acquired a new chum on the headquarters force. He was a young fellow named Tarbell, who looked and talked and acted like a cow-punk just in from riding line. He was carried on Mr. Van Brit's payroll as an "extra" or "relief" telegraph operator; though we never heard of his being sent out to relieve anybody.

I sized this new young man up, right away, for a "special" of some sort, and the proof that I was right came one afternoon when Ripley dropped in and fell into a chair to fan himself with his straw hat like a man who had just put down a load that he had been carrying about a mile and a half farther than he had bargained to.

"Thank the Lord, the last of those injunction suits is off the docket," he said, drawing a long breath and wagging his neat little head at the boss. "I'll say one thing for the Hatch people, Norcross; they're stubborn fighters."

"We'll beat 'em," predicted the boss. "They've got to let go. How about our C. S. & W. friends? Are they still gang?"

(Continued next week)

# BASE BALL

## SUNDAY

### 2:30 P. M.

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## CLOVIS

VS.

## PORTALES

---

# COME

**RAGS WANTED!**  
 Will pay 5c per pound  
 for good, clean, white, cotton rags. Bring them to the News Office.

# BOX SUPPER!

For the purpose of buying uniforms for the Portales Concert Band, the ladies of Portales will give a Box Supper at the

## BAND BOYS' HALL

### Saturday Night, May 7th

Portales has a good band and the ladies are determined that they shall have uniforms, so come out and help them in this worthy cause, and at the same time spend an enjoyable evening.

In addition to the Box Supper, the following program will be rendered:

- Selection.....Portales Concert Band
- Welcome Address.....Mrs. Rose McDevitt
- Selection.....High School Band
- Vocal Selection.....Mrs. M. Moore
- Selection.....High School Band
- Saxophone Duet.....Leach and Stephens
- Selection.....Portales Concert Band

# "BOOST THE BAND"

**Want**

Babbitt Metal speed, from 1 to 12c per pound Valley News.

WHITE WYAND setting, S. S. S.

FOR SALE—Good Cockerels. Hancock Bros., F.

MILK—Can n. fresh milk at 7c per quart. J. B.

FOR A SMALL I will sell you Sewing Machine, years on balance, payment in corn, ry George.

FOR SALE—16 1/2 ford Bulls, year blocky build, dr kind. E. T. Hen Mexico.

WHITE WYAND ing Eggs and Write for catalog try Yards, Box Texas.

4-Horse Gasolin sell at a bargain. News.

FOUND—Auto lic er can get sam the News office this ad.

FOR SALE OR and other part car of which woo troled in the ree differentials and good shape. Wou light farm truck. See J. G. Greave office or Wat Stev Garage.

Give us your la up Monday and d Call phone 77. 18-13tp J.

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**HOUSEHOLD**

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The women of Farm Bureau, Be are financing the their school by gi entertainments. has become an e in this school an pupils because of interest on the pe bureau patrons. onstration agent lected the equipm The women furni for this and the school furnishes

—00

An inexpensive substitute for tabl dian Head." Th purchased in three 44-in. and 54-in., 50c a yard. The is fine for table c It has enough smoothly and laun

—00

Have you tric cloth for childr comes in lovely easily and wears require ironing e inches wide and a yard.

—00

Try those eric spreads instead of that are so difficl hard to keep cle splendid to use weather as they ce as easily as an or

—00

The latest: Jap olive and pickle b some new vases f flowers.

—00

Every house business corner. only the top bure

—00

It is but the ri of children to be work.

The News is \$1.50

**Advert**  
 in this paper good return money inve



# Want Ads

**Babbitt Metal**—low and high speed, from 1 to 100 pounds, 10c and 12c per pound. The Portales Valley News.

**WHITE WYANDOTTE** Eggs \$1 setting, S. S. Six. 17-tf

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

**MILK**—Can now furnish you fresh milk at 7 1/2c per pint, 12 1/2c per quart. J. B. Crow. 14-tf

**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. 18-tf

**FOR SALE**—16 Registered Hereford Bulls, yearlings, big bone, blocky build, dark red, curly kind. E. T. Hensley, Ibez, New Mexico. 23-tc

**WHITE WYANDOTES**, Hatching Eggs and Baby Chicks. Write for catalog. Blanco Poultry Yards, Box 1600, El Paso, Texas. 23-5tp

**4-Horse Gasoline Engine**—Will sell at a bargain. Portales Valley News.

**FOUND**—Auto license tag. Owner can get same by calling at the News office and paying for this ad. 26-tf

**FOR SALE OR TRADE**—Motor and other parts of Chevrolet car of which woodwork was destroyed in the recent fire. Motor differentials and transmission in good shape. Would make a good light farm truck or delivery car. See J. G. Greaves at the News office or Wat Stewart at Portales Garage.

Give us your laundry. Take it up Monday and deliver Saturday. Call phone 77. 18-13tp J. E. MEREDITH.

## HOUSEHOLD HINTS

The women of Mountain View Farm Bureau, Bernalillo county, are financing the hot lunch for their school by giving a series of entertainments. The hot lunch has become an every-day affair in this school and is free to all pupils because of this community interest on the part of the farm bureau patrons. The home demonstration agent and teacher selected the equipment to be used. The women furnished the funds for this and the foods used. The school furnishes the stove.

An inexpensive and serviceable substitute for table linen is "Indian Head." This can now be purchased in three widths, 36-in., 44-in. and 54-in., at from 35c to 50c a yard. The 54 inch width is fine for table or lunch cloths. It has enough weight to lie smoothly and launders excellently.

Have you tried the Japanese cloth for children's clothes? It comes in lovely colors, launders easily and wears well. It does not require ironing either. It is 32 inches wide and costs about 50c a yard.

Try those wrinkled crepe bed spreads instead of the heavy ones that are so difficult to handle and hard to keep clean. They are splendid to use during dusty weather as they can be laundered as easily as an ordinary sheet.

The latest: Jap-a-lac your old olive and pickle bottles and have some new vases for those spring flowers.

Every house should have a business corner. Make one if it's only the top bureau drawer.

It is but the rightful heritage of children to be taught how to work.

The News is \$1.50 a year.

The Kentucky Valley consolidated school closed a very successful term last Friday evening, with a splendid program. Superintendent Palm made a short address followed by a splendid talk by the principal, Mrs. J. G. Greaves. In the play, "Masonic Ring," the pupils acquitted themselves in a splendid manner and showed that they were proud of their school and community. Kentucky Valley consolidated school was made of five districts about a year ago and all patrons are unanimous in their praise of the new school.

## RAGS WANTED!

Will pay 5c per pound for good, clean, white, cotton rags. Bring them to the News Office.

In the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico. G. H. Atkerson and Mary E. Atkerson, Partners, doing business under the firm name of G. H. Atkerson and Company, Plaintiffs, No. 1638 vs. John Dahl and Taiban-Tolar Oil and Gas Syndicate, a Corporation, Defendants.

## NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the judgment entered herein and signed the 2nd day of April, 1921, in favor of the plaintiff and against the defendants in the sum of \$404.52 with interest at six per cent from the 15th day of November, 1920, and the further order and judgment foreclosing the attachment issued in this cause and covering the property hereafter described, I the undersigned sheriff of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, will on the 16th day of May, at the hour of two o'clock p. m. at the drilling site of the Taiban-Tolar Oil and Gas Syndicate about three miles north of Tolar, New Mexico, offer for sale and sell for cash in hand to the highest and best bidder therefor the following described personal property, to-wit: 44 pieces of casing 4" by 20. One pump W. & P. Co. Special; One boiler and accessories; One slush bucket; One engine, Eli Type, 11x12; One thousand feet, more or less, one inch cable and tackles; One Rotary Drill; One tool box; One Derrick;

That said property will be sold to satisfy said judgment rendered in the case styled and numbered as above set forth and pending on the civil docket of said District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, and on which judgment there is due the sum of \$404.52 principal, \$12.10 accrued interest to date of sale and accruing interest at six per cent per annum and for all costs of this action. Witness my hand this 20th day of April, 1921. JESS McCORMACK, Sheriff.

Statement of Ownership, Management, Circulation, Etc., Required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of Portales Valley News and Journal, Published Weekly at Portales, New Mexico, for April, 1921.

State of New Mexico, County of Roosevelt, ss.

Before me, a Notary Public, in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared J. G. Greaves, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the editor of the Portales Valley News and Journal, and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc., of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the Act of August 24, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations, printed on the reverse of this form, to-wit:

That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are: Publisher, J. G. and Sam A. Greaves, Portales, N. M. Editor, J. G. Greaves, Portales, N. M. That the owners are: Sam A. Greaves, Portales, N. M. That the known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of the total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: E. B. McConnell, Humeston, Iowa. Meigenthaler Linotype Co., New York, N. Y.

J. G. GREAVES, Editor. Sworn to and subscribed before me this 2nd day of May, 1921. G. L. REESE, Notary Public. My Commission Expires Nov. 7, 1921.

IN THE PROBATE COURT ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO. In the matter of the estate of Frank Closser, deceased, Cassie M. Closser, Administratrix.

## NOTICE OF SETTLEMENT OF ACCOUNT, REPORT AND PETITION FOR DISCHARGE

Notice is hereby given that Cassie M. Closser, administratrix of the estate of Frank Closser, deceased, has rendered and presented for settlement, her final account, report and petition for discharge of her administration of said estate, and that, Monday, the 4th day of July, 1921, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court

room of said court in Portales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, has been fixed by the order of this court as the time and place for the settlement of the said account, report and petition for discharge.

At which time and place any person or persons interested in said estate may appear and object to said settlement of said account, report and petition.

Done and entered at Portales, New Mexico, this 3rd day of May, 1921. B. H. GRISSOM, Clerk.

In the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico. In the matter of the Estate of A. Green Foreman, deceased.)

## NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that I, Edgar F. Foreman, was on the 2nd day of May, 1921, at the regular term of the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, duly appointed administrator over the estate of A. Green Foreman, deceased.

Therefore, any and all persons having claims against said estate, and all interested parties, are hereby required to present the same to me, or file the same with the clerk of this Court within one year from date hereof, according to law, or the same will be forever barred.

Dated this 2nd day of May, 1921. EDGAR F. FOREMAN, Administrator.

In the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico. In the Matter of the Estate of Ida Tyree, deceased.)

## NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned, S. H. Thomas, has filed his final report in the matter of the estate of Ida Tyree, deceased, and that the 6th day of June 1921, has been the day set by the court for hearing of such final report and account and the settlement thereof.

Therefore, any heir, creditor, or other person interested in said estate, may on or before the date aforesaid, file objection thereto, or to any particular item thereto, and the same will be heard and considered by the Court together with the said final report.

S. H. THOMAS, Administrator. May 5-26

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 30, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that John E. Loflin, of Portales, N. M., who, on May 15, 1918, made additional homestead entry No. 018023 for SW 1/4 NW 1/4, NW 1/4 SW 1/4 section 17, township 1 south, range 35 East, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before A. J. Goodwin, Probate Judge, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of June, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Sam B. Boone, John B. Maxwell, W. F. English, Allen Isabell, all of Portales, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

May 5-June 2

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO.

In the Matter of the Estate of Sarah A. Johnson, deceased.)

## NOTICE!

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was, on the 19th day of April, 1921, appointed administratrix of the estate of Sarah A. Johnson, deceased, by the Honorable A. J. Goodwin, Probate Judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

Therefore, all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the County Clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, within one year from the date of said appointment, as provided by law, or the same will be barred.

MAUD SMITH, Administratrix. Apr. 28-May 19.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 19, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that William C. Thornton, of Delphos, N. M., who, on May 13, 1918, made additional homestead entry No. 014939, for W 1/2 E 1/2 section 1, township 3 S., range 32 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before Probate Judge, at his office at Portales, N. M., on the 24th day of May, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Rufus E. McAlister, Robert W. Moore, Thomas A. Higgins, Pleasant S. Snell, all of Delphos, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

Apr. 28-May 26

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 18, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Arthur L. Jones, of Portales, N. M., who on October 13, 1917, made homestead entry No. 017387 for lots 1, 2, E 1/2 NW 1/4 and NE 1/4 section 7, township 2 S., range 32 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before the Probate Judge, in his office at Portales,

N. M., on the 27th day of May, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Flus A. Anderson Larson K. Terrill, David Colligan, J. W. McMan, all of Portales, N. M.

W. R. McGILL, Register. Apr. 28-May 26

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, April 11, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that James H. Williamson, of Milnesand, N. M., who on June 12, 1919, made homestead entry No. 041008, for NE 1/4 section 23, NW 1/4 section 24, township 8-S., range 36-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Joseph E. Singleton, U. S. Commissioner, at Bluit, N. M., on May 18, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Isaac L. Bow, Robert L. Selman, these of Milnesand, N. M.; Harve M. Ray, William O. Clark, these of Bluit, N. M. EMMETT, PATTON, Register.

Apr. 14-May 12.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, April 11, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that William J. Pool, of Lingo, N. M., who on January 27th, 1919, made homestead entry No. 044057, for all of section 27, township 7-S., range 37-E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before Joseph E. Singleton, U. S. Commissioner, at Bluit, N. M., on May 18, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas A. Williams, of Rogers, N. M.; James W. Foster, of Lingo, N. M.; Walton T. Bankston, of Bluit, N. M.; Clyde A. Pool, of Lingo, N. M. EMMETT, PATTON, Register.

Apr. 14-May 12.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 11, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Charles H. Greathouse, of Upton, N. M., who on May 17, 1918, made additional homestead entry No. 016572, for N 1/2 SW 1/4 section 30, 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 23rd day of May, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Albert S. Pearson, of Upton, N. M.; Legrand P. Morgan, of Upton, N. M.; Joe Smith, of Upton, N. M.; Antonia A. Gibbs, of Floyd, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

Apr. 21-May 19

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 16, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Jesse A. Pipkin, of Portales, N. M., who, on May 13th, 1918, made additional homestead entry No. 014221, for lots 1, 2, and S 1/2 NE 1/4 section 4, township 3 S., range 32 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before A. J. Goodwin, Probate Judge, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 26th day of May, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Charles M. Cox, of Elida, N. M.; Robert W. Moore, of Delphos, N. M.; Earl Vigus, of Elida, N. M.; John D. Pipkin, of Portales, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

Apr. 21-May 19

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 2, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Charles O. Lewis, of Portales, N. M., who, on March 16, 1920, made homestead entry No. 019166, for S 1/2 section 29, township 3 S., range 33 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before A. J. Goodwin, Probate Judge, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 12th day of May, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lloyd S. Horney, of Elida, N. M.; Monroe Hones, of Portales, N. M.; Fred N. Luper, of Portales, N. M.; James A. Parish, of Delphos, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

Apr. 7-May 5.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 2, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that Alvarena Boren, of Portales, N. M., who on September 24th, 1920, made additional homestead entry No. 018939, for NE 1/4, E 1/2 NW 1/4, section 11; N 1/2 SE 1/4 section 4, township 1 S., range 34 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before A. J. Goodwin, Probate Judge, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 12th day of May, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Robert L. Wood, Lon Beaty, Charles W. Nelson, Martin L. Garrett, all of Portales, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

Apr. 7-May 5.

# 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. Residence phone 69, Drug store No. 1.

**PORTALES, NEW MEXICO**

**BILL DEATHERAGE** Painting and Paper Hanging. Auto painting and upholstering. Make your old car look like new. **TELEPHONE 124**

**E. F. (SHORTY) DEZONIA** INSURANCE AND REALTY AGENCY. Office in old First National Bank Building. **PORTALES, NEW MEXICO**

**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

**James Lee Wilson Company** Real Estate Exchange and Employment Bureau. Office next door to Warnica and Fields. **PHONE NO. 11.**

**Republication Notice** NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 8, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that William E. Copeland, of Arch, N. M., who on May 15, 1918, made additional homestead entry No. 015277, for N 1/2 NW 1/4, N 1/2 NE 1/4, Sec. 1, T. 2 S., R. 36 E.; N 1/2 NW 1/4, W 1/2 NE 1/4, Section 6, Township 2 S., Range 37 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 19th day of May, 1921.

Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred A. Boulter, Henry P. Towns, Walter W. Ridgway, John W. Buckman, all of Arch, N. M. W. R. McGILL, Register.

**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.

**COLLIGAN'S BARBER SHOP**. A Real Up-Town Barber Shop. Will appreciate your trade.

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

**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.

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

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

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

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

**DR. J. S. PEARCE** PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office at Parce's Pharmacy. Office phone 34 — Residence 23

**DR. N. F. WOLLARD** Office at Neer's Drug Store. Phones: Office 49, Residence 169

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

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

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

**Advertising** in this paper will bring good returns on the money invested



**THE HIGHWAY SITUATION**

A petition is being circulated asking the Atlas Construction company to use citizens of Roosevelt county and New Mexico for the construction of the Clovis-Portales highway instead of importing Mexican labor.

Now, the News is inclined to deal fair with the construction company and the public in general. We do not wish to discriminate against Spanish-American citizens of this state, but to import or work non-naturalized labor, Mexican or otherwise, is nothing less than criminal. This contract was let when everything including labor, was at the war time peak. Now they can use labor at a fair wage and make more than they anticipated when the contract was let. If the Atlas people are good Americans, and we believe that they are, they will look at this in the right spirit and do nothing to aggravate labor trouble in this trying time. Now is the time for every citizen to show whether he is 100 per cent American, be he employer or laborer.

**DON'T TREAT BROODY HENS ROUGH**

Don't treat broody hens rough but remember they are sick with fever which must be cured before they will lay again, says the poultryman at the Agricultural College. A broody hen may stay on the nest several days during the daytime only, before she stays on at night. She should be caught and placed in a broody coop as soon as she scolds and pecks or clucks while feeding. The longer she has her way the more difficult it becomes to convince her of her error.

You may throw her off the nest night after night only to waste her time and your patience. Nor is it a wise plan to shut her up on a diet of air and water. Take her away from the flock and feed her well.

A good style of broody coop may be made of board top for shelter with slatted sides and bottom, raised about two feet above the ground to allow free circulation of air. Where the number of broody hens is large, movable A-coops are convenient. One half should be boarded for shelter and the balance made of wire. They can be moved from one grass plot to another. A small shady yard with no coop or litter is as a convenient place to break up the broody hens.

The main thing is to keep the hen cool and feed her so that she will be forced to begin laying eggs again. Give her access to a dry mash richer in protein than the usual laying ration. A good one may be made of ten pounds of bran 5 pounds of shorts, 5 pounds of corn meal or fine ground chops, 5 pounds of cotton seed meal and ten pounds of dried meat scraps or the best grade of tankage. If also fed a small handful of grain twice a day, and plenty of water or milk to drink, the hen will soon forget her troubles and go to work. If treated right the broody hen should begin laying in one or two weeks.

One may not be able to change the climate, but it is possible to plant varieties best suited to local conditions.

**THAT FELLOW KICKED MY HOUND**

(By John Moore, Canadian, Texas)  
Yes, I hit that fellow, Judge,  
And put him to the ground,  
I know it's against the law to fight,  
In this of other town.  
I'm not complaining at the law—  
Your law is good and sound,  
But I'm not feelin' guilty, Judge,  
That fellow kicked my hound.

I dislike a man who kicks a dog,  
He's a coward, I'll be bound,  
He never kicks a vicious one—  
He always kicks a hound.  
That dog is my good old pal—  
The best I've ever found,  
I don't begrudge the fine you charge  
To knock that fellow down.

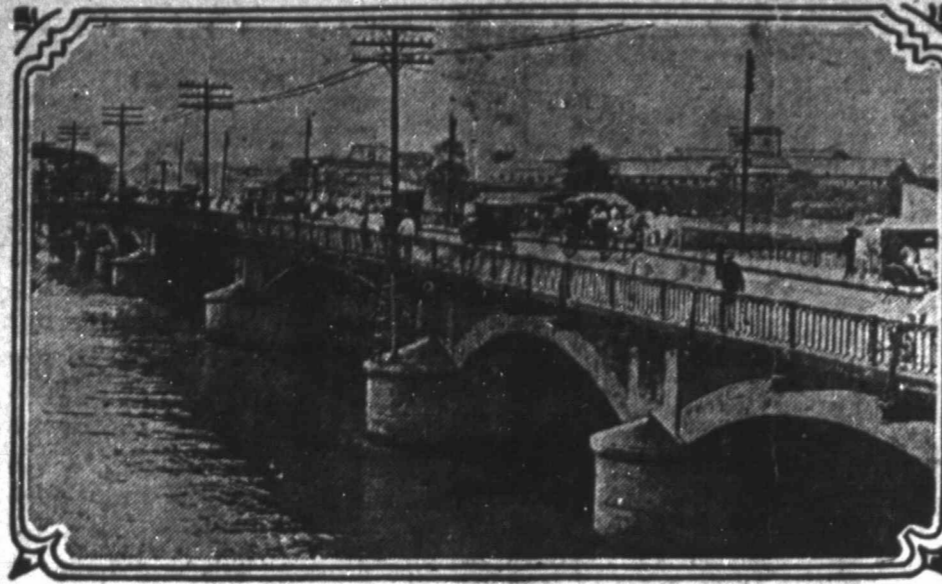
I know he's old and ugly, Judge,  
And his hair a faded brown,  
But he's a friendly playmate  
For the kiddies all around.  
The fine is ten and costs, you say!  
And I'm planking it right down,  
But I'll be up again, Judge,  
If that fellow kicks my hound.

**Or Split an Infinitive**

Browne: That fellow Reede  
certainly murders the Kings English.  
He makes some funny cracks!  
Towne: Yes; he cannot even  
crack a joke without damaging it.  
Cartoon's Magazine.

The News is only \$1.50 a year.

**A Passing Landmark of Old Manila**



This is a photograph of the famous old Bridge of Spain, Manila. It is now a departed landmark of the Philippines, for its place has been taken by one of the finest bridges in the entire Orient, the new Jones bridge. The Jones Bridge is named in honor of the late Congressman W. A. Jones of Virginia, author of the Jones law of 1916 which promised the Philippines independence upon the establishment of a stable government. The old Bridge of Spain is called "the mother of Manila's bridges." The original bridge was built of pontoons sometime between the years 1500 and 1600, being known as the Bridge of Boats. The stone bridge shown above was built about 1680. It was twice damaged by earthquakes, and was once partly demolished by a flood.

Babbitt Metal—low and high speed, from 1 to 100 pounds, 10c and 12c per pound. The Portales Valley News.

**DOSS-SHELBY**

Mrs. Fannie Knight has sold her farm and moved to town and has taken charge of the Ozark Cafe. We wish her success in her new enterprise.

Quite a number of the farmers have their ground prepared and waiting for a rain so as to plant. Mrs. C. V. Salter was a visitor

at the Watt Williams home last Friday.

Milton Korngay and family are coisly domiciled at the Paxton place.

The present prices on cream and eggs are very discouraging to the farmers with living still so high. Unless we farmers get good rains so as to have grass for stock and make a crop this year we are liable to go begging.

Mrs. L. L. Harris and Mrs. J. G. Rhodes were in town shopping Tuesday.

Quite a number of our people were in Portales Saturday attending Field Day, and was enjoyed by many.

Misses Bertha and Louise Kaptina were visitors in town Wednesday.

**REPORT OF CONDITION OF SECURITY STATE BANK**

at Portales, in the State of New Mexico, at the close of business on April 28th, 1921.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	\$257,964.82
U. S. BONDS: War Savings Stamps	420.00
BONDS, SECURITIES, ETC: Bonds loaned (other than U. S. Bonds)	29,645.48
Subscription to stock of Federal Reserve Bank	1,800.00
Less amount unpaid	900.00
Value of Banking House (if unincumbered)	5,235.00
Equity in Banking House	5,235.00
Furniture and fixtures	4,431.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	1,089.95
Net amount due from Federal Reserve Bank	15,311.18
Net amount due from National Banks	11,678.11
Net amount due from Reserve Banks	1,538.08
Net amount due from banks and bankers (other than above)	1,288.90
Other checks on banks in the same city or town as reporting bank	977.27
Outside checks and other cash items	3,152.41
Fractional currency, nickels and cents	120.42
Coin and currency	3,242.83
	5,874.20
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$339,596.62</b>
LIABILITIES	
Capital Stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Surplus fund	5,000.00
Undivided Profits	350.83
Reserved for taxes, Exch. and D. D.	17.95
Reserved for interest	8,656.27
Less Current expenses, interest and taxes paid	8,866.66
Net amount due to National banks	518.39
DEMAND DEPOSITS: Individual deposits subject to check	196,547.22
Cashier's checks outstanding	1,953.20
Total of demand deposits	198,500.42
TIME DEPOSITS (payable 30 days or subject to 30 days or more notice):	
Certificates of deposit	52,853.46
Total of Time Deposits	52,853.46
Rediscunts with Federal Reserve bank	57,565.96
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$339,596.62</b>

STATE OF NEW MEXICO, COUNTY OF ROOSEVELT, ss:  
We, C. W. Harrison, President; and M. B. Jones, Cashier, of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.  
C. W. HARRISON, President.  
M. B. JONES, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 4th day of May, 1921.  
(seal) IRENE SMITH Notary Public.  
My commission expires August 19, 1922  
Correct Attest:—C. W. Harrison, M. B. Jones, Ben Smith, Directors.

**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**

High Grade Refined Oils  
GASOLENE

DEPENDABLE LUBRICANTS

For quick service call  
**Chas. O. Lewis, Agent**

at his office  
MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM COMPANY BUILDING  
Portales, New Mexico

nesday night of last week and took in the carnival.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Tinsley attended church in Portales Sunday.

Mr. Whattenburg, who bought Mrs. Knight's place is adding two more rooms to the house which will help the place considerably.

Mrs. May Williams made a business trip to Portales Wednesday.

**FLOYD ITEMS**

Vacation is almost here. Soon we will leave the buzz of the school room for our various routines of work. We hope to meet the present faculty again after vacation for an even more successful term than the present. This will be possible if the new school building is completed for work next year.

A well is now being drilled near where the new school building will be located.

A large crowd gathered at Floyd Sunday and a nice Mother's Day program was rendered.

Miss Fannie Tinsley and Miss Mamie Fuller spent the week-end with Miss Ora Pearl Nash.

Mr. Griffith and son left for Lockney, Texas, on Tuesday of this week.

Miss Beryl Gregory has missed several days of school on account of sickness. Carl Anderson has also missed school on account of sickness. We hope they will soon be back with us, again.

The people of this community met Monday and spent the greater part of the day working the graveyard.

Floyd carried away second in the county track meet at Portales. This gives her second honors in all field work in this county, including basket ball.

**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




**With Spring Comes the Rush Season for Ford Cars!**

Each year thousands have been compelled to wait for their cars after placing their orders. Sometimes they have waited many months.

By placing your order now, you will be protecting yourself against delay. You will be able to get reasonably prompt delivery on your Ford car. And you will have it to enjoy when you want it most—this spring.

Don't put off placing your order. We have one in stock.

**THE UNIVERSAL MOTOR CO.**  
FRED N. LUPER, Manager    MONROE HONEA, Ford Salesman  
FORD CARS : FORDSON TRACTORS : FORD TRUCKS

Are you getting the SERVICE you are entitled to, Mr. Automobile Owner? You are just as welcome ---at---

**..Buchanan's Service Station..**  
---and---

**Sullin's Bros. Garage**

When you want air and water or a little job of tinkering as you would be if you wanted four new casings and a comple job of overhauling. . . . .  
**TRY US AND SEE!**

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