

Open Letter to Roosevelt

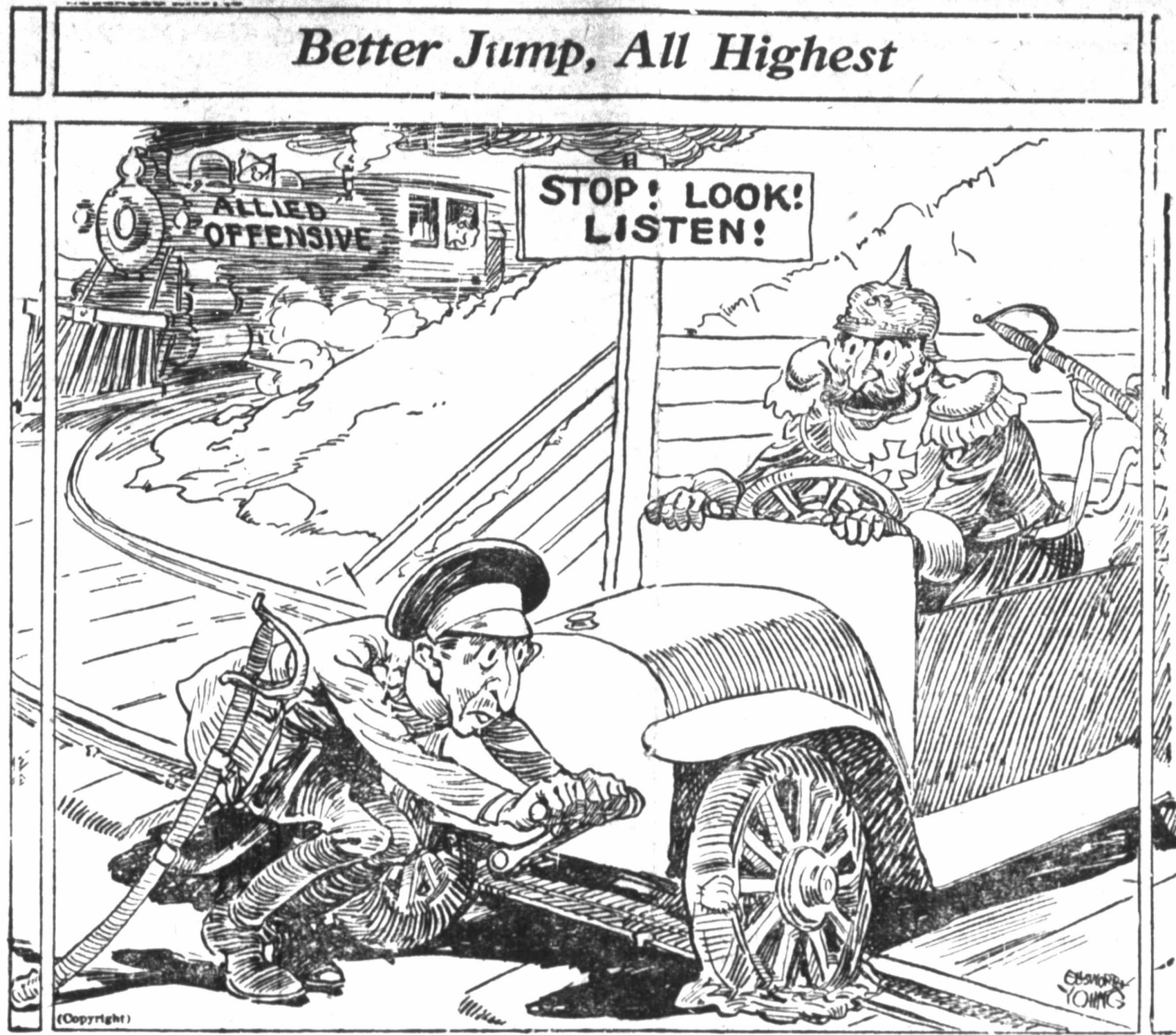
The following appeared in the New York World:

Dear Sir: In the face of this mornings message from the president to Germany, I feel impelled to write this public letter to you. If I withhold my name from the publication it is only because a long friendship with members of your family makes me loath to wound them by a personal note and because I am convinced that I speak for a very large and almost unanimous constituency. The admiration for you which I alone with hundreds of thousands of fellow Americans, have felt in the past has been gradually undermined by your failure to be loyal to any one but yourself.

Both presidents who have followed you in the occupation of the most onerous and responsible position in the world today have suffered from your attacks, both insidious and open. The one an old friend and political comrade; the other, a political opponent charged with a task beyond the power of any human being to perform to the satisfaction of a critical and necessarily uninformed country. Has never received from you even a suspension of comment, a generous thought or a helpful word. I have read your public utterances faithfully and I cannot recall one occasion on which the winning of the war has been put before politics, or any evidence of loyal support of your country in its travail has been shown, or has called forth that eloquence and force of speech which you have not hesitated to employ to attack, to weaken, or try to destroy.

The noises you distil is often demonstrated. Pased upon your irresponsible fulminations mistaken opinions are formal, doubts created, faith shaken, in the household of you: friend and family, who look upon you as an oracle in much the same attitude of mind which inspires the entourage of the kaiser, a fair estimate of the accomplishments of the presents of the present administration is impossible to attain. Intemperate language, the result of conclusions drawn from insufficient data and misinformation, is all one ever gets. They reflect you, and you, apparently, are not capable of a just judgment. Your vision is clouded by partisan prejudice and ignoble jealousy that the great war is drawing to a close successfully for our arms without and even in spite of your efforts. You are reported in the public press as having said in a late speech at Oyster Bay that the "president's diplomacy was worse than secret diplomacy." It was almost treacherous diplomacy." All who read those words must have burned with rage and shame. Your sons have gone to the war. They went like countless other brave young men. You "gave" them only in the sense that you were proud and glad to have them go. Theirs was the gift, not yours. How many other parents do you think have done the same and said nothing

But it is impossible for you to say nothing about anything. In this last fact lies perhaps the one thing which renders you harm-



less and poweless excepting to exasperate. We have been so long and so persistently inoculated by small doses of your venom, sometimes fevered, and distressed by it, that when we are exposed now to the disease of Rooseveltism we do not take it, we remain uninfected and healthy. Only we do protest that such utterances as the one I have cited are prejudiced, ignorant, unpatriotic and disloyal, and we ask that for your own sake, and to preserve that remnant of respect which as a former president we should like to retain, you desist from such offenses.

I am, sir, yours with,
PROFOUND INDIGNATION.

Richland News

A. J. DeBord went to Kansas City a few days ago with cattle belonging to himself, Doc Carroll, Franse Beeman, K. H. Embree and Fulton Bratchens.

Albert Hightower was here a few days from Louisiana, visiting relatives and attending to business.

Mrs. M. E. Partin and daughter, Mrs. Henry George and children have moved to one of Mrs. Partin's houses at Richland.

Jim Holford returned from Kansas City Thursday, having shipped cattle there.

R. J. Fulton has been here several days attending to business affairs.

M. H. Chancellor has leased the Mayben place. Mr. Mayben and family moved to near Lockney, Texas.

Mrs. J. E. Burns and son, Charles, who has been so sick with Typhoid fever have returned from Clovis to their home at New Hope.

J. W. Ballew and family have returned to New Hope after having been in Texas.

All the schools have begun again after being closed several weeks on account of influenza.

Will Jewell and family have returned from Texas. They have a very sick child at this writing.

U. S. TO FEED EUROPE

"A study of the map of war-torn Europe is convincing that much food must be sent over there until next harvest at least" said Philip B. Stewart, yesterday. He spent the day in Albuquerque in conference with food administration officials, county food administrators, and women conservation leaders in New Mexico.

Mr. Stewart came as a representative of Herbert Hoover to lay before this conference the facts as far as known of food conditions in Europe and explain the purpose of World Relief week December 1st to 7th.

"There are five great groups of people in Europe—all told nearly three hundred million men women and children—that must have food: the great allies, the smaller allies, the neutrals, the uncertain countries, and the enemy countries," Mr. Stewart continued.

The great allies—England and France and Italy—with 126,000,000 people must be supplied with food. The smaller allies—Belgium, Serbia, Bohemia, Czechoslovaks, Hugo-Slavs, Poland, Greece, Roumania, and Portugal with their 75,000,000 people demand the greatest and most immediate attention. Here danger of famine and anarchy lies. They must be provided for and will be.

"The neutrals—Holland, Norway, Denmark, Sweden, Switzerland and Spain—with 40,000,000 people must be fed. The raising of the blockade, will of course, in a large measure solve their problem.

"The uncertain group—Finland, north and south Russia, and the Baltic provinces—with eighty-three million people is in a critical condition. Details, now lacking, will be at hand in the near future.

"The enemy group—Germany, Hungary, German Austria, and Bulgaria—with ninety million people presents a different problem that must await further information, especially concerning Germany. The others must be considered for early relief to prevent famine and anarchy.

"America is today the world's

real food reservoir. True, there is wheat in Australia, India and Argentina and sugar in Java, but they are far afield and shipping will still be limited while the great armies are going back home.

"Herbert Hoover is overseas getting first hand information before formulating the program for world relief. This may be announced in the near future. It is my opinion that America must be frugal to save Europe from famine and anarchy."

Thirty Divisions to Return

Washington, Nov. 23.—Plans of the war department, Secretary Baker said, call for the reduction of the American expeditionary forces to a point where they will constitute approximately thirty divisions, or about half the present strength. Further reduction will be made beyond that point if it is found that the situation warrants.

General March announced that authority had been given to General Pershing to send back home all such troops as will not be needed in making up the army of occupation. He said that General Pershing had indicated that the following units would not be so required:

Thirty-first, Georgia, Alabama and Florida; 34th, Nebraska, Iowa South Dakota and Minnesota; 38th, Indiana, Kentucky and West Virginia; 76th, New England; 78th, West New York, New Jersey and Delaware; 39th, Arkansas, Mississippi and Louisiana; 84th, Kentucky, Indiana and Southern Illinois; 86th, Chicago and Northern Illinois; 87th, Arkansas, Louisiana, Mississippi and Southern Alabama.

Troops returning immediately from England, General March said, will include practically all of the air squadrons, 16 construction companies, one sail makers' detachment, one Handley-Page raining station and several photographic and radio sections. Orders for the return of these have already been issued.

Herdlaw Jones was in town Thursday with samples of some beans he had grown in six weeks from a planting in August.

JOSHUA E. MORRISON

Joshua E. Morrison was born in Arkansas sixty-six years ago last June; died at Santa Rita, N. M., Sunday, November 24, 1918.

While yet a child he accompanied relatives to Texas, and during his residence there was married to Miss Fore in November, 1873; of the four children born of this union two sons are living—Paul, and Seth, the latter a prominent citizen in Portales.

About twenty-one years ago, Mr. Morrison moved with his family to New Mexico, being among the earliest settlers in this section. He brought with him by wagon the merchandise for the first store in Portales, conducted by himself and son Seth.

Mr. Morrison was afflicted with internal cancer and a few weeks ago this became malignant, confining him to bed. The son Seth was with him for three weeks before his death and returned here with the body on Wednesday, the 27th, and burial was made in the Portales cemetery that afternoon, following a funeral service at the home at three o'clock, conducted by Rev. W. W. Turner. A large assemblage of old friends was in attendance to pay this last tribute to the departed and show their respect and sympathy to the bereaved family.

Casualties Total 235,117

Total casualties of the American expeditionary forces up to the signing of the armistice were divided as follows:

Killed and died of wounds, 36,154; died of disease, 14,811; died from other causes, 2,204; wounded, 179,625; prisoners, 2,163 missing, 1,160.

The American forces in France, General March said, had taken 44,000 German prisoners in round numbers and 1,400 guns. He added that the casualties among the American forces in northern Russia were not severe, contrary to reports, and that encouraging accounts of the situation of the forces there had been received.

Xmas Gifts Start Friday

Regarding the shipment of Christmas packages to the expeditionary forces, General March said the steamer Manchuria sailed from Hoboken Nov. 22nd, with 16,000 sacks containing 565,000 packages. In addition to the 2,000,000 packages, which the army will handle, authority has been given the Red Cross to send from 50,000 to 60,000 more for men who do not receive the packages sent them or who have no one at home to remember them.

According to the state Republican press, President Wilson is a southerner, and as such is not entitled to the confidence and respect of the northern Republicans of the nation. Likewise the southern Democratic senators and congressmen are grafters, simpletons and men of barely mediocre intelligence. At that they will demonstrate a batting average of more than .500 better than the ablest Republican statesman elected from the state of New Mexico at the recent election, and would lose nothing in comparison with the egotistical gentlemen who daily dope out the Republican buncombe for the state Republican press.

J. M. Shafer of Plainview, Texas, arrived Sunday to visit at the home of his daughter, Mrs. S. E. Moore.

GUNNER DEPEW

By
ALBERT N. DEPEW

Ex-Gunner and Chief Petty Officer, U. S. Navy
Member of the Foreign Legion of France
Captain Gun Turret, French Battleship Cassard
Winner of the Croix de Guerre

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CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

When I looked around I saw that our real position was to the right of where the artillery was, and that there were three lines of trenches with French infantry in them. So the trenches I had come from were more like outposts than anything else, and were cut off. I felt pretty sure, then, that the boys in them would never come back alive, because as soon as their fire let up the Turks would advance, and to keep them back our guns would have to wipe out our men, and if they did not, the Turks would. At first I was glad I had come out, but then I remembered what the artillery officer had said and I figured I would have to go back and stay with them or bring them back. Either way there was not one chance in a hundred that any of us would make it. Because when I got through it was really just a miracle and nobody would have thought it could happen.

Then the officer told me to go back to the beach, where our naval guns were, and that I was detailed to them. Maybe you do not think I was glad? But there was rough work still ahead of me, because when I got behind the third line I saw a wide open field that was light gray from the shell smoke hanging over it, and I could see the flashes where the big ones were doing their work, and I had to go through that field.

I fell time and again, sometimes when I thought a shell was near, and sometimes when I had no reason for it—only I was thirsty again, and was shivering all the time, and was so weak I could not have choked a goldfish. I do not remember hardly anything about going through that field, and you might say the next thing I knew was when I was overtaken by a dispatch runner, and got in a tin tub at the side of a motorcycle and was taken to the guns.

I felt ready for a Rip Van Winkle nap then, but the officer in command would not let me. He said they were short of gunners—the terrific shelling had killed off dozens of them—and as he knew I could point a gun he had ordered them over the telephone to get me to the beach as fast as possible. He spotted the two warehouses I have spoken of for me and said it was up to us to put them out of commission. The gun was a 14-inch naval, and that looked good to me, so I bucked up a lot. The warehouses were about 10 or 11 miles away, I should judge, and about 30 or 40 yards apart.

I felt very weak—as I have said, and shivered every once in a while, so I did not think I could do much gunning worth whistling at. But they loaded the old 14-inch and made ready, and we got the range and all was set. The officer told me to let her ride. So I said to myself, "This is one for you, Murray, old boy. Let's go from here."

So I sent that one along and she landed direct and the warehouse went up in fire and smoke. I felt good then, and I laid the wires on the other warehouse and let her go. But she was too high and I made a clean miss. Then I was mad, because I had sent that one over for myself. So I got the cross wires on the warehouse again and, I said to myself, "This is not for anybody, just for luck, because I sure have had plenty of it today."

Then the juice came through the wires and into the charge, and away she went, and up went the second warehouse. That made two direct out of three, and I guess it hurt the Turks some to lose all their ammunition. The officer kissed me before I could duck and slapped me on the back and I keeled over. I was just all in.

They brought me to with rum, and they said I was singing when I came to. When they tried to sing, to show me what song it was, I figured it was "Sweet Adeline" they meant. But I do not believe I came to, singing, because I never sang "Sweet Adeline" before, that I know of, or any other song when anybody was in range. But I heard it lots of times, so maybe I did sing it at that.

Then I went to sleep feeling fine. The next morning the detachment from the Cassard was withdrawn, and I saw some of the men who had been in the two trenches, but I was not near enough to speak to them. So I do not know how they got out.

You never saw a happier bunch in your life than we were when we piled into the lifeboats and started for the Cassard. The old ship looked pretty good to us, you can bet, and we said if we never put our boots on that place again it would be soon enough.

We were shelled on our way out to the Cassard, and one boat was over-

turned, but the men were rescued. Two men in the launch I was in were wounded. But we did not pay any attention to that shelling—the Turks might just as well have been blowing peas at us through a soda straw for all we cared.

I noticed that when we came near the Cassard the other boats held up and let our launch get into the lead, and that we circled around the Cassard's bows and came up on the starboard side, which was unusual. But I did not think anything of it until I came over the side. There were the side boys lined up, and the Old Man was there, with the ship's steward beside him.

He took the log book from the steward and showed it to me, and there was my name on it. Now when you are punished for anything you are logged, but I could not figure out what I had done to get punished for, so I was very much surprised. But the Old Man slapped me on the back and everybody cheered, and then I saw it was not punishment, but just the opposite.

When people ask me what I have received my decoration for (Croix de Guerre), I tell them I do not rightly know, and that is a fact. I do not know whether it was for going back from those trenches or for destroying the storehouses. So I always tell them I got it for working overtime. That is what the Limeys say, or if they have the Victoria cross they say they got it for being very careless. Ask one of them and see.

All of us were certainly glad to be aboard the Cassard again, and if any place ever looked like home to me it was the old ship. Our casualties were very high and we were therefore ordered to put back to Brest. We had a great little celebration that night, and next morning weighed anchor and started back, after clearing for action.

I was still pretty blue about Murray, but very much relieved as to the safety of my own skin, and I figured that after the Dardanelles and my last day there they had not made the right bullet for me yet. The rest of us felt about the same way and we were singing all the time.

CHAPTER XV.

Je Suis Blessé.

As usual, when we got to Brest there was rush work day and night on the Cassard to get her out and supplies of all kinds were loaded for our next visit to the Turks. The French garbles were always keen for the trip back to Brest—they were sure of loading up on tobacco and other things they needed.

My twelfth trip to the Dardanelles was different from the others. The Cassard was doing patrol work at the time in the neighborhood of Cape Helles. Those of us who had served on the Peninsula before were thanking our stars for the snap we were having—just cruising around waiting for something to happen.

We had not been there very long before something unexpected did happen, for we ran into two enemy cruisers—which I afterwards heard were the Werft and Kaiserliche Marine—one on the starboard and one on the port. How they had managed to sneak up so near us I do not know. They opened up on us at not much more than a thousand yards and gave us a hot time from the start, though with any kind of gunnery they should have done for us thoroughly.

We came right back at them and were getting in some pretty good shots. I was in the 14-inch gun turret, starboard bow—my old hangout—and we were letting them have it about four shots every five minutes and scoring heavily.

I do not know how long we had been fighting when part of our range finder was carried away. It was so hot, though, and we were so hard at it that such a little thing like that did not bother us. It is hot in any gun turret, but I have always noticed that it is hotter there in the Dardanelles than in any other place. The sweat would simply cake up on us, until our faces were just covered with a film of powdery stuff.

But the range finder was carried away, and although it looked bad for us I was feeling so good that I volunteered to go on deck and get another one. I got outside the turret door and across the deck, got the necessary parts and was coming back with them when I received two machine-gun bullets in the right thigh. One went clear through bone and all and drilled a hole on the other side, while the other came within an inch

of going through. The peculiar thing is that these two were in a line above the wound I got at Dixmude. The line is almost as straight as you could draw it with a ruler.

Of course it knocked me down and I hit my head a pretty hard crack on the steel deck, but I was able to crawl on to the turret door. Just as I was about to enter the gun was fired. That particular charge happened to be defective. The shell split and caused a back fire and the cordite, fire and gas came through the breech, which the explosion had opened.

It must have been a piece of cordite which did it, but whatever it was, it hit me in the right eye and blinded it. The ball of the eye was saved by the French surgeons and looks normal, but it pains me greatly sometimes and they tell me it will always be sightless.

I was unconscious immediately from the blow and from the quantity of gas which I must have swallowed. This gas did me a great deal of damage and gives me dizzy spells often to this day. I do not know what happened during the rest of the engagement, as I did not regain consciousness until three days later at sea. But I heard in the hospital that the French super-dreadnaught Jeanne d'Arc and the light cruiser Normandy were in it as well as ourselves, though not at the time I was wounded, and that we had all been pretty well battered. The Cassard lost 96 men in the engagement and had 48 wounded. Some of our turrets were twisted into all manner of shapes and part of our bow was carried away. One of our lieutenants was killed in the engagement.

I was told that both the Werft and the Kaiserliche Marine were sunk in this engagement. I have seen pictures of sailors from the Werft who were prisoners at internment camps.

When we arrived at Brest the wounded were taken from the ship in stretchers and after we had been rested for about fifteen minutes on the dock put into ambulances and rushed to the hospital. On the way those who could leaned out of the ambulance and had a great time with the people along the streets, many of whom they knew, for the Cassard was a Brest ship. And of course the women and children yelled, "Vive la France!" and were glad to see the boys again, even though they were badly done up.

Some of our men were bandaged all over the face and head and it was funny when they had to tell their names to old friends of theirs, who did not recognize them. As soon as one of the Brest people recognized a friend off he would go to get cigarettes and other things for him and some of them almost beat us to the hospital.

I do not know, of course, just what the surgeons did to me, but I heard that they had my eyeball out on my cheek for almost two hours. At any rate they saved it. The thigh wounds were not dangerous in themselves and if it had not been for the rough treatment they got later on they would be quite healed by this time, I am sure.

I really think I got a little extra attention in the hospital in many ways, for the French were at all times anxious to show their friendliness to America. Every time my meals were served there was a little American flag on the platter and always a large American flag draped over the bed. I had everything I wanted given to me at once and when I was able to, all the cigarettes I could smoke, which were not many.

While I was still in bed in the hospital I received the Croix de Guerre, which I had won at the Dardanelles. The presentation was made by Lieutenant Barbey. He pinned an American flag on my breast, a French flag beneath it and beneath that the war cross. He kissed me on both cheeks, of course, which was taking advantage of a cripple. But it is the usual thing with the French, as you know—I mean the kissing, not the meanness to cripples.

When he had pinned the medal on he said he thanked me from the bottom of his heart for the French people, and also thanked all the Americans who had come over from their own land to help a country with which most of them were not connected. He said it was a war in which many nations were taking part, but in which there were just two ideas, freedom and despotism, and a lot more things that I cannot remember. He finished by saying that he wished he could decorate all of us.

Of course it was great stuff for me and I thought I was the real thing sure enough, but I could not help thinking of the remark I have heard here in the States—"I thank you and

the whole family thanks you." And it was hard not to laugh. Also it seemed funny to me, because I did not rightly know just what they were giving me the medal for—though it was for one of two things—and I do not know to this day. But I thought it would not be polite to ask, so I let it go at that.

There were twelve other naval officers who were present and they and all the other people did a lot of cheering and vived me to a fare-you-well. It was great stuff, altogether, and I should have liked to get a medal every day.

One day I received a letter from a man who had been in my company in the Foreign Legion and with whom I had been pretty chummy. His letter was partly in French and partly in English. It was all about who had been killed and who had been wounded. He also mentioned Murray's death, which he had heard about, and about my receiving the Croix de Guerre. I was wishing he had said something about Brown, whom I had not heard from and who I knew would visit me if he had the chance.

But two or three days later I got another letter from the same man and when I opened it out tumbled a photograph. At first all I saw was that it was the photograph of a man crucified with bayonets, but when I looked at it closely I saw it was Brown. I fainted then, just like a girl.

When I came to I could hardly make myself think about it. Two of my pals gone! It hurt me so much to think of it that I crushed the letter up in my hand, but later on I could read parts of it. It said they had found Brown this way near Dixmude about two days after he had been reported missing. So three of us went over and two stayed there. It seems very strange to me that both of my pals should be crucified and if I were superstitious I do not know what I would think about it. It made me sick and kept me from recovering as fast as I would have done otherwise. Both Brown and Murray were good pals and very good men in a fight. I often think of them both and about the things we did together, but lately I have tried not to think about them much because it is very sad to think what torture they must have had to stand. They were both of great credit to this country.

The American consul visited me quite often and I got to calling him Sherlock because he asked so many questions. We played lots of games together, mostly with dice, and had a great time generally. After I became convalescent he argued with me that I had seen enough, and though I really did think so—however much I disliked what I had seen—he got my discharge from the service on account of physical inability to discharge the usual duties. After I had been at the hospital for a little over a month I was discharged from it, after a little party in my ward with everyone taking part and all the horns blowing and all the records except my favorite dirge played one after another.

Sherlock arranged everything for me—my passage to New York, clothing, etc. I ran up to St. Nazaire and saw my grandmother, loafed around a while and also visited Lyons.

After a short time I returned to Brest and got my passage on the Georgic for New York. I had three trunks with me full of things I had picked up around Europe and had been keeping with my grandmother. Among my belongings were several things I should like to show by photographs in this book, but no one but mermaids can see them now, for down to the locker of Davy Jones they went. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

And the German Dropped.
An American aviator, forced to land within the German lines and taken prisoner, returned a few days afterward to American headquarters, safe and sound, in his own machine.

The commanding German officer informed him they were after certain information and had decided to send him up in his own machine accompanied by a German officer, who would shoot him if he deviated from orders. He took his machine up, his German companion sitting beside him with a drawn revolver at his ribs.

He said: "I determined that the German officer should never return, even if it cost me my own life. I was thinking how I could do it, when I realized that the man beside me was not strapped in. I looped the loop."

Poor Pattern.
The trouble with the average self-made man is the poor selection of his pattern.

A CROSS, FEVERISH CHILD IS BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED

LOOK, MOTHER! SEE IF TONGUE IS COATED, BREATH HOT OR STOMACH SOUR.

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" CAN'T HARM TENDER STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.



Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs," that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, Mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When the little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child to-morrow. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here, so don't be fooled. Get the genuine, made by "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

Using "Cut-Over" Lands.

Agricultural possibilities of "cut over" lands in Louisiana have been once more demonstrated by Ed Strain, a farmer living a mile and a half north of St. Benedict, producing a bale of cotton on an acre on cut-over land broken and prepared in the fall and planted in cotton in the spring of the next year. The fact that Mr. Strain is a blacksmith by trade and has taken to farming only recently renders the agricultural feat the more remarkable.

WOMEN SUFFERERS MAY NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Air Mail for Spain.

A firm in Spain has applied to the Spanish government for the privilege of carrying mail on airplanes throughout that country and between Madrid and the Balearic Islands. If authorization is granted, the firm plans to issue stamps with the government's approval for use in this air service.

Soothe Baby Rashes

That itchy and burn with hot baths of Cuticura Soap followed by gentle anointings of Cuticura Ointment. Nothing better. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

London's Wires.

London's telephone and telegraph wires extend to 73,500 miles overhead and 921,000 miles underground.

Keep clean inside as well as outside by taking a gentle laxative at least once a week, such as Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

A pure blue is shown by experiment to be the natural color of water.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

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H. B. RYTHER, Manager

Published every Friday at Portales, New Mexico, and devoted to the upbuilding of Roosevelt County, the garden spot of the Sunshine State.

One Year.....\$1.00
Six Months......50
Three Months......25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER



... This paper has enlisted with the government in the cause of America for the period of the war.....

MUSTERING OUT BATTERY "A"

The Albuquerque Morning Journal is making a desperate effort to have the boys of battery "A" mustered out at the Journal home. It contends that Battery "A" is composed of Albuquerque and New Mexico boys and for that reason would have it believed that Albuquerque furnished the major portion of that valorous company. Battery "A" is composed of New Mexico boys and it is not camouflaging the truth to state that there is not a town, village or hamlet in the state that would not be proud to have these boys mustered out within its borders, but it is quite another thing to demand this as a right. This paper has never gone out of its way to any extent in order to boost the town of Roswell, nor does it intend to do so in the future, but common decency and fairness compels it to admit that if there is any town within the borders of the state that has a right to demand that this battery be mustered out within its borders, that town is Roswell. Roswell is the home of battery "A." It was at Roswell that it was recruited and it was from Roswell that it was ordered to the front in France. It was at Roswell that this battery was trained and it has been recognized by all that it was a Roswell institution. There would be just as much reason and equity in mustering out the regiments recruited from the state of New York to some little village located in California as it would to listen to the siren voice of the Journal and compel Roswell to forego the honor to which it is so manifestly entitled, for the sole reason that the vanity of the Journal may be tickled. The war department will not permit this wrong to be done. If there is any question as to the proper place for the mustering out of this battery of battled-scarred veterans, then leave the matter up to the members of the battery itself, for decision, and it is dollars to doughnuts that Roswell will be unanimously selected. The gall of the Albuquerque paper would be refreshing were it not for the fact of the absolute silliness of its contention. It is a lamentable fact that the Journal in the past few months has retrograded from a ririle and powerful state paper into a doddering and imbecile imitation that is more than pitiful. Roswell need have no apprehensions as to the mustering out place of battery "A."

Electric light bulbs, all sizes, at Braley's.

The eastern portion of New Mexico gave more to the nation and to the world in the present war than did any other portion of the United States. It not only sacrificed its citizens upon the altar of duty, but it sacrificed the intelligence of the state in the same cause thus permitting the shame of the recent election. The east side gave its all in the great cause and it will bear its burden uncomplainingly, but the Republican party of the state need not press this shame home too violently. Our boys will come home and we will throw this unclean thing from us and then will we take our proper place among the other states of the union.

When the peoples of Belgium and France agree to cut short their allowance of sugar, flour and other necessities and luxuries that the same may be available for the relief of the kaiser and his people, it will be time for the housewives of America to begin Hooverizing again to provide a surplus for the "Beast of Berlin" and his villainous crew.

Sometimes a mighty good shepherd is spoiled by a Republican victory, likewise the state pound for lame ducks gets a new lease of life.

Ruth Haning, teacher of piano, violin and harmony. Real economy in modern musical education. Studio at Mrs. A. A. Williams, phone residence 96, 3 rings.

George Henderson was in Fort Sumner Friday of last week.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Original 011094, additional 015556.
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 21st 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Leonidas Beatty, of Portales, N. M., who, on December 1st, 1915, made original homestead entry, number 011094, for southwest quarter, south half southeast quarter, section 29, east half southeast quarter section 30, and on May 17th, 1918, made additional northeast serial 015556 for north half section 30, township 1 north range 34 east N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 8th, day of January 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: Lee Garrett, William H. Beck, Robert L. Wood, Samuel H. Stinaetti, all of Portales, N. M.
W. R. MCGILL, Register.

DR. M. BYRNE,
DENTIST
SUCCESSOR TO DR. HOUGH
Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Reese building, over Dobb's confectionery, Portales New Mexico.

DUDLEY B. WILLIAMS, M.D.
Office in rear of First National Bank, office phone No. 60, residence phone No. 90. Calls answered day and night.
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

DR. N. F. WOLLARD,
Rectal Diseases a Specialty
Piles Cured Without the Knife
Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 67 wo rings, residence, 169, Portales, N. M.

COMPTON & COMPTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Practices in all courts. Office over Humphrey Hardware store, Portales, N. M.

THE SANITARY BARBER SHOP
F. R. SMITH, Proprietor
Cleanliness is next to Godliness, take a bath, we have hot and cold water. Try our best to please you. Hardy building.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE
Whereas, on the 16th day of September, 1918, in cause No. 1293, pending in the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, wherein Advance-Rumely Thresher Company is plaintiff and Henry B. Allen and Martha M. Allen are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon a promissory note and a mortgage against the defendants in the sum of \$1482.01, with all costs of suit, and the plaintiff therein obtained a decree at said time foreclosing plaintiff's said mortgage given for the security of said sums and amounts upon the following described real estate, to-wit:
The northwest quarter of section twenty-seven, in township one south of range thirty-three east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, said decree declaring said mortgage a first and prior lien upon said premises in favor of the plaintiff for said sums; that said judgment at the date of sale hereinafter mentioned will amount to the sum of \$1522.34, with costs of suit; and
Whereas, the undersigned, Ben Smith, was in said decree appointed special commissioner and directed to advertise and sell said property according to law to satisfy said judgment and costs:
Therefore by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner I will, on the 24th day of December, 1918, at the hour of 2 o'clock, p. m. at the northeast front door of the court house in the Town of Portales, New Mexico, sell said described property at public vendue, to the highest bidder, for cash, for the purpose of satisfying said judgment, interest and costs of suit.
Witness my hand this 19th day of November, 1918.
BEN SMITH,
Special Commissioner.

NOTICE OF SUIT
IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.
N. B. Chatelle, Plaintiff,
vs.
Charles W. Bence and Mary H. Bence, and all unknown heirs of the said Charles W. Bence and Mary H. Bence, or of either of them, Defendants.
The State of New Mexico to Charles W. Bence and Mary H. Bence, and all unknown heirs of the said Charles W. Bence and Mary H. Bence, or of either of them, GREETING:
You are notified that suit has been commenced in the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, numbered and entitled as above, wherein N. B. Chatelle is the plaintiff, and you are the defendants; that the general objects of said suit are to foreclose a mortgage deed against the southwest quarter of section twenty-nine in township three south of range thirty east of the New Mexico Meridian, New Mexico, and for judgment on the promissory note given to secure the same, it being alleged that there is now due on said note the principal sum of \$50.00 with interest at six per cent per annum from April 14, 1916, and ten per cent on the amount thus due as attorney's fees; that unless you appear, plead or answer in said cause on or before the 25th day of November, 1918, you will be adjudged in default and plaintiff will be granted the relief prayed.
The attorney for plaintiff is James A. Hall and his business address is Portales, New Mexico.
Witness my hand and the seal of court at Portales, New Mexico, this 9th day of October, 1918.
[seal] SETH A. MORRISON,
County Clerk.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
non coal 016458
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., October 19, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Volney F. Newman, of Upton, New Mexico, who, on May 17, 1918, made additional homestead No. 016458, for southeast quarter section 2, township 2 south, range 30 east, New Mexico Principal Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of December, 1918.
Claimant names as witness:
Alexander S. Ford, Jesse Dodgin, George W. Leasure, James G. A. Ford, all of Upton, N. M.
W. R. MCGILL, Register.

Who Buys Eggs ?
Hubbards Grocery and Pays the High Dollar, Spot or Trade.
J. W. Hubbard's Grocery

Buick Automobiles
The Highest Type of Beauty
World's Standard in Service
W. B. OLDHAM, MONROE HONEA

ECONOMY

The world, today, faces a problem in economy, in saving, in conserving, in putting our resources and our energy into things that are worth while. Avoid ALL extravagance and unnecessary waste. Put your surplus money in the bank, get away from its jingle, the temptation to spend will not be near so great, and you'll have it when the pinch comes.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
"The Bank Where You Feel at Home."

BRALEY'S SERVICE STATION
CAN SUPPLY YOUR

Automobile Accessories,
Gas, Oils,
Lubricants
for Transmissions and Differentials,
Tires, Tubes,
Inner Boots,
Outer Boots,
Reliners,
Spark-Plugs,
Head and Tail-Light Bulbs,
Tube Patching,
Radiator Cement,
"Johnson's Freeze-Proof" for Radiators,
Mud Chains,
Radiator Hose,
Storage Batteries,
Dry Cell Batteries,
Fan Belts,
Valve Stems,
Valve Cores,
Valve Caps,
Tail Lights,
Tire Tape,
Auto Jacks,
Pumps.

Satisfaction guaranteed on every article we sell.

Free Air

BRALEY'S SERVICE STATION

Liberty Bonds and Baby Bonds taken at face value in payment of our goods.

Calomel Today! Sick Tomorrow! I Guarantee Dodson's Liver Tone

Don't take nasty, dangerous calomel when bilious, constipated, headachy. Listen to me!

Calomel makes you sick; you lose a day's work. Calomel is quicksilver and it salivates; calomel injures your liver.

If you are bilious, feel lazy, sluggish and all knocked out, if your bowels are constipated and your head aches or stomach is sour, just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone instead of using sickening, salivating calomel. Dodson's Liver Tone is real liver medicine. You'll know it next morning because you will wake up feeling fine, your liver will be working, your headache and dizziness gone, your stomach will be sweet and bowels regular. You will feel like working. You'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition.

Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a

few cents under my personal guarantee that it will clean your sluggish liver better than nasty calomel; it won't make you sick and you can eat anything you want without being salivated. Your druggist guarantees that each spoonful will start your liver, clean your bowels and straighten you up by morning or you get your money back. Children gladly take Dodson's Liver Tone because it is pleasant tasting and doesn't gripe or cramp or make them sick.

I am selling millions of bottles of Dodson's Liver Tone to people who have found that this pleasant, vegetable liver medicine takes the place of dangerous calomel. Buy one bottle on my sound, reliable guarantee. Ask your druggist about me.—Adv.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FAIRY QUEEN STORY.

"The little chicks at the poultry show," said Daddy, "were half in their shells and half out of their shells. They were of a whitish yellow color, and over their little coop was a sign which said: 'For Sale.'"



"Don't Feel Sad, Little Chicks."

He thought they would enjoy their new home immensely, but that he wouldn't take them home until the poultry show was over, when the chicks would be out of their shells.

"It was the second evening of the poultry show when the man bought the chicks and a sign had been put up which said, 'Sold,' instead of the other one which had said 'For Sale.'"

"A great many people had been to the poultry show that day and that night. They had admired the beautiful roosters, the hens, the geese and the turkeys, but most of all they liked the little chicks breaking through their shells.

"At last everyone left the poultry show except the ones who were watching over the animals. The barnyard creatures were a little homesick, but still they did like cackling and crowing and talking over affairs of the barnyard with each other.

"The little chicks were still half-way out of their shells and half-way in their shells. They thought it seemed quite strange outside in the well-lighted building, though now it was really not lighted very much.

"See the broken shells we are leaving behind us," said one little chick to his brother.

"Will we ever be able to get back in again?"

"I don't believe we will," said another little chick. "Oh, dear, there we have gone and broken our shells and we won't be able to go back when we want to. And we may want to, very much indeed. For we may feel very shy in the great barnyard world where we are going. And we may want to crawl back into our little dark hiding places."

"We shouldn't have been in such a rush to get out. Oh, dear; oh, dear, and I was hurrying so," said another tiny chick.

"Little chickens," said a voice. And the little chicks peeped softly, "What is it?" They were not in the least frightened, for the voice was so soft and sweet.

"Little chicks," said the voice again. "I am the Fairy Queen. I won't come too near to you so you can see me, but I am going to tell you a story."

"Do tell us a story, sweet-voiced creature," said the little chicks.

"So the Fairy Queen began: 'I heard you talking,' she said, 'and your little voices sounded sad and sorrowful because you couldn't get back into your shells as you had broken them so hurriedly in trying to get out.'

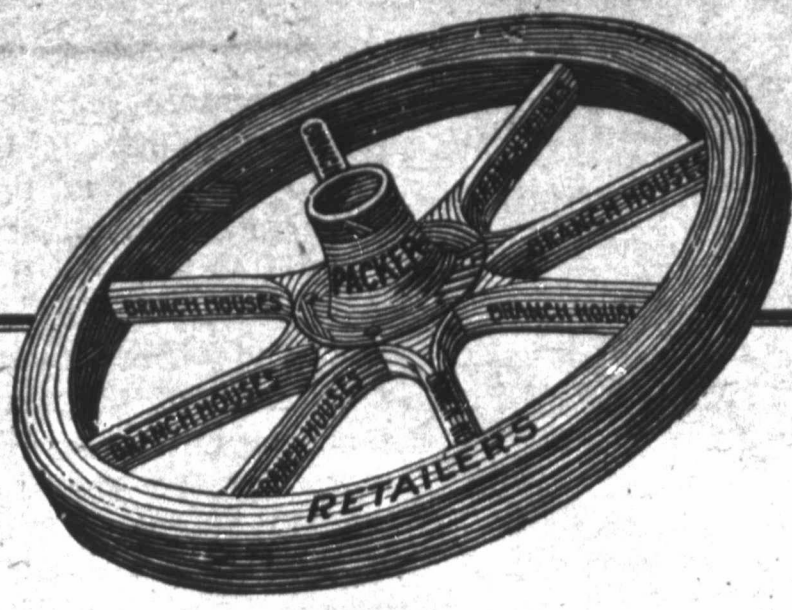
"Now chicks, you mustn't feel badly about that. Everyone and every creature almost does the same thing. Little boys and girls do it—we all do it. Little boys and girls don't actually break out of their shells, but when they grow they naturally get bigger. That is what you are doing.

"You are growing out of your shell just as boys and girls grow out of their shoes and their suits and their dresses. They can't get back into them again, either, any more than you can get back into your shells, for that is growth, little chicks, and when you grow to get bigger and stronger you can't go back to your babyhood.

"A grown-up man can't go back into a little boy, a little boy can't go back into the way he was when he was a baby and had to be wheeled in a carriage, and neither can you go back into your shells. None of us can do such things, because it isn't Mother Nature's way, and Mother Nature's way is always the best.

"So don't feel sad, little chicks, because you are leaving your shells for good. It only means you are growing up into big chickens." And they all felt happy again."

SHEETS



"Spokes"— and the Swift "Wheel"

What would you consumers think of a wheel without spokes?

What would you think of a man who would take any or all of the spokes out of a wheel to make it run better?

Swift & Company's business of getting fresh meat to you is a wheel, of which the packing plant is only the hub. Retail dealers are the rim—and Swift & Company Branch Houses are the spokes.

The hub wouldn't do the wheel much good and you wouldn't have much use for hub or rim if it weren't for the spokes that fit them all together to make a wheel of it.

Swift & Company Branch Houses are placed, after thorough investigation, in centers where they can be successfully operated and do the most good for the most people at the least possible cost.

Each "spoke" is in charge of a man who knows that he is there to keep you supplied at all times with meat, sweet and fresh; and who knows that if he doesn't do it, his competitor will.

How much good would the hub and the rim of the Swift "wheel" do you if the spokes were done away with?



Swift & Company, U. S. A.



If there was any way to make more perfect flour than Heliotrope this mill would be grinding it out.

HELIOTROPE "The Always Reliable" FLOUR



Is milled under the most careful and accurate methods. Every detail of the making of Heliotrope is watched with the greatest care. You will better understand its superior quality after using one bag.

SAY HELIOTROPE—To Your Grocer Next Time
Oklahoma City Mill & Elevator Co., Oklahoma City

Blind People in England. There are estimated to be in Great Britain 16,850 blind males and 16,650 blind females.

When Baby is Teething GROVE'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE will correct the stomach and bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

A full-grown elephant can carry a load of three tons upon its back.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Moring Eye Remedy No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. 50 cents at Druggists of mail. Write for Free Eye Book. MURKIN EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Protect Your Stock

by using The EAGLE Vaccines and Serums Blackleg Filtrate Blackleg Antidote Hemorrhagic Septicemia Swine Plague Write for particulars THE EAGLE SERUM CO., Oklahoma City, Okla.



SWAMPLAND LIVER PILLS "DO" W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 44-1918.

It's Acid-Stomach That Makes Millions Sick and Suffer

Life is dark—not worth much to the man or woman with an acid-stomach. Acid-stomach kills Hope, Ambition, Energy, Courage. It saps the strength of the strongest body—impoverishes the blood—causes untold suffering—makes millions weak, unfit and brings on premature old age.

You know what acid-mouth does to teeth and gums—how the acid literally eats through the hard enamel, causing the teeth to decay. Just imagine, then, what havoc an acid stomach must do to the delicate organization of the stomach.

Millions of people are weak and unfit, suffering all the time, in one way or another, from superacidity or acid-stomach. They don't seem dangerously sick. Just ailing. Going through life weak, listless, dragging one foot after another. They're nervous and irritable; lack power and punch, frequently have severe attacks of blinding, splitting headaches; subject to fits of melancholia and mental depression. And nearly always their stomachs are out of order, even though many experience no actual stomach pains—digestion poor—never getting anywhere near the full strength from their food.

So, you see, it's just this—acid-stomach—that is holding so many people back—sapping up the strength they should get from their food—taking away their vigor and vitality—leaving them weak and inefficient.

Get rid of the excess acid. That's the secret of good health and is the only way to obtain good digestion and assimilation. It is the right way to be well and keep strong. Ordinary tonics won't do any lasting good. The best they can do is to spur up your appetite. When the stimulating effects wear off, you are worse off than ever.

A modern remedy makes it possible to remove excess acid without the slightest discomfort. It is called EATONIC, in the form of pleasant tasting tablets. Their action in the stomach is a good deal like a piece of blotting paper taking up a drop of ink—they literally absorb the injurious excess acid and carry it away through the intestines.

Begin using EATONIC right now—today—and get on the road to bounding, vigorous, vibrant health. Thousands upon thousands of people who have used EATONIC are enthusiastic in its praise. They say they never dreamed that anything could bring them such quick relief.

EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed so get a big 50c box from your druggist. If it does not help you your money will be refunded. If your druggist does not keep EATONIC, send your name and address to the Eaton Remedies Company, 1018 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., and they will at once mail you a 50c box and you can send them the money for it after you receive it.

Always Something Doing.

Willis—How do you like army life? Quite a number of new turns for a fellow to get used to, I suppose.

Gillis—You bet. At night you turn in, and just as you are about to turn over somebody turns up and says "turn out."—Life.

Churches and Theaters.

For every 100,000 of the population of London there are 45 places of worship and six theaters.

ASTHMADOR

GUARANTEED TO INSTANTLY RELIEVE
ASTHMA
OR MONEY REFUNDED—ASK ANY DRUGGIST

Eczema

MONEY BACK
without question if Hunt's Salve fails in the treatment of Eczema, Psoriasis, Ringworm, Itch, etc. Don't become discouraged because other treatments failed. Hunt's Salve has relieved hundreds of such cases. You can't lose on our Money Back Guarantee. Try it at our risk TODAY. Price 75c, at every store. A. B. Richards Co., Sherman, Texas

WINTERSMITH'S W. CHILL TONIC

SOLD FOR 50 YEARS. ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores.

CONSTIPATION

IS HUMANITY'S GREATEST FOE
It is always a terror to old people and a menace at some time or another to every human being, young or old. It is the forerunner of more ill and suffering than almost any of NATURE'S DANGER SIGNALS and should never be allowed to go unheeded. At the very first indication of constipation get DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS which for 72 years has been successfully used for this most prevalent of all disorders. For sale by druggists and dealers everywhere.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

Wanted—More Geese.

Geese hold a sector in the line of the poultry army that makes war against waste. When the facts are taken into consideration that the demand for geese is strong, steady, and extends over practically the whole year, that geese excel all other kinds of poultry as producers of fat, a thing of which the world stands at present in dire need, and that their value as egg producers is considerable, the importance of all adequate number of geese in the poultry scheme becomes apparent. Geese take their living in large part from grasses of the pasture and from otherwise helpless refuse.

Important to Mothers
Examining carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher*
In Use for Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Calculating.
"My doctor warns me not to overeat."

"Any objection to that?"
"No. Only I could have gotten the same advice from Mr. Hoover for nothing."

Five out of the last nine czars of Russia have been assassinated.



WAR WORK

American women nurses are installed eight miles in the rear of the fighting lines "over there." Right here at home many women should learn nursing to take care of the sick or, in emergencies, the wounded. You can learn a great deal by obtaining the "Medical Adviser," a book of 1,000

pages, bound in cloth, containing chapters on First Aid, Bandaging, Anatomy, Hygiene, Sex Problems, Mother and Babe, 200 prescriptions for acute and chronic diseases; profusely illustrated by wood cuts and colored plates. Ask your druggist or send 50c. to Publisher, 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

If a woman is nervous or has dizzy spells, suffers from awful pains at regular or irregular intervals she should turn to a tonic made up of herbs, and without alcohol, which makes weak women strong and sick women well. It is, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Then, for the liver and bowels nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

Marshall, Texas.—"I have used Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and find it very fine medicine; it certainly did me lots of good. I can recommend it to ladies who need a tonic to build them up in general; it will do the work if directions are followed."
—Mrs. M. C. McCauley, 203 Hank St.

Calf Enemies

WHITE SCOURS BLACKLEG

Your Veterinarian can stamp them out with Cutter's Anti-Calf Scour Serum and Cutter's Germ Free Blackleg Filtrate and Aggressor, or Cutter's Blackleg Pills.

Ask him about them. If he hasn't our literature, write to us for information on these products.

The Cutter Laboratory
Berkeley, Cal., or Chicago, Ill.
"The Laboratory That Knows How"

Store Man Wanted

S. H. Kress & Co., who operate a chain of 5c, 10c and 25c Stores from the Atlantic to the Pacific, have openings from time to time for men with general-store experience who have reached the limit of their opportunity in their present positions to learn our business, enabling such men to qualify themselves to take charge of one of our stores, assuring themselves a permanent profitable position when the readjustment comes at the close of the war. Married men under 42 years of age only need apply, giving age and present wages.

ADDRESS
S. H. KRESS & CO., Oklahoma City

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE
Dissolved in water for douches stops pelvic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Sample Free. 50c. all druggists, or postpaid by mail. The Paxton Toilet Company, Boston, Mass.

For STYES

PINK-EYE

or Eye Trouble of Any Kind
Don't take chances with powerful, dangerous drugs. An old, dependable, simple remedy that brings comforting relief—has been proven safe and best.
Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists—or by mail from
HALL & RUCKEL, 215 Washington St., N. Y.
MITCHELLEYE-SALVE

Your Best Asset
—A Skin Cleared By—
Cuticura Soap

All druggists; Soap 25c, Ointment 25c & 50c, Talcum 25c. Sample each free of "Cuticura," Dept. K, Boston.

EAGLE SERUM

"The only SERUM made in Oklahoma" will protect your hogs
Write for our **FREE BOOKLET**
THE EAGLE SERUM CO., OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Deep-Seated Colds
develop serious complications if neglected. Use an old and time-tried remedy that has given satisfaction for more than fifty years
PISO'S

GOOD ROADS

ECONOMY IN GOOD HIGHWAYS

Good Demonstration Made by Motor-truck Firm in Practical Test Quite Recently.

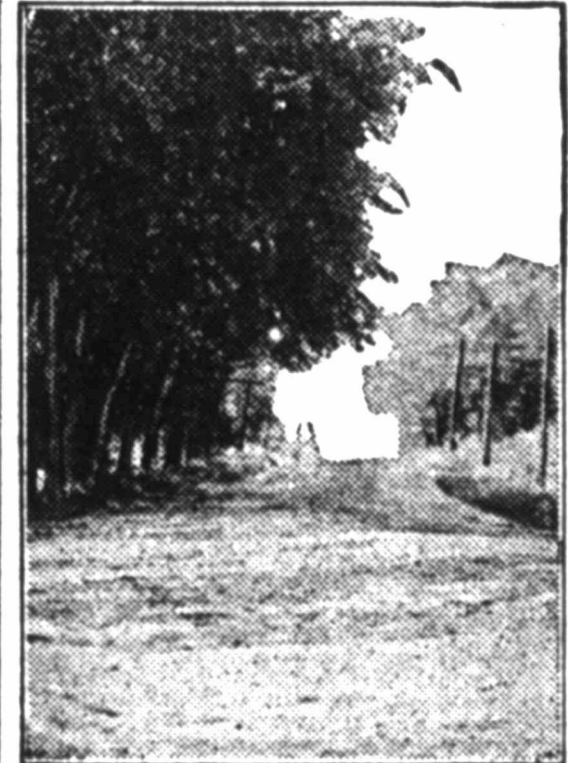
At its meeting in Chicago the United States Chamber of Commerce adopted a resolution that the government, through the president and the director general of railroads, be petitioned, among other things, to "complete trunk highways for heavy traffic where they can be used in relieving railroad congestion." Note the phrase "heavy traffic"—which calls, not merely for graded highway rights of way, but for hard surface, cement, asphalt or brick roadbeds capable of sustaining the heaviest trucks and dependable in all sorts of weather.

The day is coming—in fact, it is here—when such highways are almost an absolute necessity. In some sections of the country, due to railroad inadequacy to meet the traffic demands, paved cross-country highways are indispensable to commerce and community prosperity.

So, while we are building roads let us build them, not for today, but for the days to come, says Atlanta Constitution. It will be cheaper in the long run, and vastly more satisfactory from the "word 'go'."

The dollars-and-cents saving, and the time economy, in hard surface roads were clearly demonstrated by a Northern motortruck firm in a practical test completed some time ago when a consignment of heavy merchandise was moved overland from Detroit, Mich., to Toledo, O.

"The total pay load carried by a four-ton tractor truck and two trailers was 12 tons," says Automobile Topics in discussing the trip. "The load was distributed as follows: Two tons on the truck, six tons on a five-ton trailer and four tons on a three-ton trailer. The trip was made in eight and a half hours over 48 miles of cement and asphalt and 12 miles of dirt road. Almost exactly as much time was required to travel over the dirt road as over the cement, because



Improved Highway in Ohio.

there was no foundation to the road and both the trailer and trucks sank. Three fourths of a gallon of oil and 22 gallons of gasoline were used on the trip."

The real pith of the "argument lies in the fact that almost as much time—and, of course, more oil and gas—was consumed in traveling 12 miles of dirt road as was required to make the 48 miles over the hard-surface highway.

And again: Consider the difference in value of the respective types of road to the abutting property and to the county and the state containing them.

LOADS AT END OF GOOD ROAD

Double Amount of Team Power Required to Haul Wagons Over Unimproved Country Highway.

To see what happens at the end of the good road, a public road specialist of the department of agriculture recently had observations made in different sections of the country. Observers noted many country-bound teamsters who drove two loaded wagons, hitched one behind the other, to the end of the good road, where they left one wagon by the roadside to be returned for later while all the power of their teams was devoted to hauling a single wagon over the unimproved highway.

Farmers bound for market frequently were seen to haul wood and similar products to the beginning of the good road, there dumping them and returning for a second load. When this arrived, the two loads were consolidated and easily hauled by a single team the remaining distance to market over the improved road.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

With fingers! Corns and calluses lift off. No pain!

Magic! Just drop a little Freezone on that touchy corn. Instantly it stops aching, then you lift the corn off with the fingers. Truly! No humbug!



Try Freezone! Your druggist sells a tiny bottle for a few cents, sufficient to rid your feet of every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and calluses, without one particle of pain, soreness or irritation. Freezone is the discovery of a noted Cincinnati genius.—Adv.

A Close Estimate.
The Boss—Oh, yes; I suppose you're honest as the day is long.
The Job Hunter—I used to be, but I haven't figured it out since the daylight saving law went into force.

INDIGESTION, GAS, UPSET STOMACH

HURRY! JUST EAT ONE TABLET OF PAPE'S DIAEPSIN FOR INSTANT RELIEF.

No waiting! When meals don't fit and you belch gas, acids and undigested food. When you feel indigestion pain, lumps of distress in stomach, heartburn or headache. Here is instant relief.



Just as soon as you eat a tablet of Pape's Diaepsin all the dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach distress ends. These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diaepsin always make sick, upset stomachs feel fine at once and they cost so little at drug stores.—Adv.

Reindeer a Good Puller.
The reindeer has been known to pull 200 pounds at ten miles an hour for 12 hours.

No Worms in a Healthy Child
All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROV'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the Child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 50c per bottle.

The foot pads of deaf cats are said to be much more sensitive than those of their fellows with hearing.

SPANISH INFLUENZA—WHAT IT IS AND HOW IT SHOULD BE TREATED

Nothing New—Simply the Old Grip or La Grippe That Was Epidemic in 1889-90, Only Then It Came From Russia by Way of France and This Time by Way of Spain

Go to Bed and Stay Quiet—Take a Laxative—Eat Plenty of Nourishing Food—Keep Up your Strength—Nature Is the Only "Cure"

ALWAYS CALL A DOCTOR

NO OCCASION FOR PANIC
Spanish influenza, which appeared in Spain in May, has all the appearances of grip, or la grippe, which has swept over the world in numerous epidemics as far back as history runs. Hippocrates refers to an epidemic in 412 B. C., which is regarded by many to have been influenza. Every century has had its attacks. Beginning with 1831 this country has had five epidemics, the last in 1889-90.

There is no occasion for panic—Influenza itself has a very low percentage of fatalities—not over one death out of every 400 cases, according to the N. C. board of health. The chief danger lies in complications arising, attacking principally patients in a run-down condition—those who don't go to bed soon enough or those who get up too early.

THE SYMPTOMS
Grip, or influenza, as it is now called, usually begins with a chill, followed by aching, feverishness, and sometimes nausea and dizziness, and a general feeling of weakness and depression. The temperature is from 100 to 104, and the fever usually lasts from three to five days. The germs attack the mucous membrane or lining of the air passages, nose, throat and bronchial tubes; there is usually a hard cough, especially bad at night; oftentimes a sore throat or tonsillitis, and frequently all the appearances of a severe head cold.

THE TREATMENT
Go to bed at the first symptoms, not only for your own sake, but to avoid spreading the disease to others—take a purgative, eat plenty of nourishing food, remain perfectly quiet and don't worry. Quinine, aspirin or Dover's Powders, etc., may be administered by the physician's directions to relieve the aching. But there is no cure or specific for influenza—the disease must run its course. Nature herself will throw off the attack if only you keep up your strength. The chief danger lies in the complications which may arise. Influenza so weakens the bodily resistance that there is danger of pneumonia or bronchitis developing, and sometimes inflammation of the middle ear, or heart affections. For these reasons it is very important that the patient remain in bed until his strength returns—stay in bed at least two days or more after the fever has left you, or if you are over 50 or not strong stay in bed four days or more, according to the severity of the attack.

EXTERNAL APPLICATIONS
In order to stimulate the lining of the air passages to throw off the grippe germs, to aid in loosening the phlegm and keeping the air passages open, thus making the breathing easier, Vick's VapoRub will be found effective. Hot, wet towels should be applied over the throat, chest and back between the shoulder blades to open the pores. Then VapoRub should be rubbed in over the parts until the skin is red, spread on thickly and cover with two thicknesses of hot flannel cloths. Leave the clothing loose around the neck, as the heat of the body liberates the ingredients in the form of vapors. These vapors, inhaled with each breath, carry the medication directly to the parts affected. At the same time VapoRub is absorbed through and stimulates the skin, attracting the blood to the surface, and thus aids in relieving the congestion within.

HOW TO AVOID THE DISEASE
Evidence seems to prove that this is a germ disease, spread principally by human contact, chiefly through coughing, sneezing or spitting. So avoid persons having colds—which means avoiding crowds—common drinking cups, roller towels, etc. Keep up your bodily strength by plenty of exercise in the open air, and good food. Above all, avoid colds, as colds irritate the lining of the air passages and render them much better breeding places for the germs.

KEEP FREE FROM COLDS
Use Vick's VapoRub at the very first sign of a cold. For a head cold, melt a little VapoRub in a spoon and inhale the vapors, or better still, use VapoRub in a benzoin steam kettle. If this is not available, use an ordinary tea-kettle. Fill half-full of boiling water, put in half a teaspoon of VapoRub from time to time—keep the kettle just slowly boiling and inhale the steam arising.

Note—Vick's VapoRub is the discovery of a North Carolina druggist, who found how to combine, in salve form, Menthol and Camphor with such volatile oils as Eucalyptus, Thyme, Cajeput, etc., so that when the salve is applied to the body heat, these ingredients are liberated in the form of vapors. VapoRub is comparatively new in New York State and New England and a few Western states where it is just now being introduced, but in other sections of the country it is the standard home remedy in more than a million homes for all forms of cold troubles. Over six million jars were sold last year. VapoRub can be had in three sizes at all druggists. It is particularly recommended for children's croup and colds, since it is externally applied and therefore can be used as freely as desired without the slightest harmful effects.

WORMS

"Wormy" that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as distemper. Cost you too much to feed 'em. Look bad—are bad. Don't physic 'em to death. Spohn's Compound will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and tone 'em up all round and don't "physic." Acts on glands and blood. Full directions with each bottle, and sold by all druggists.
SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDEN, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. FLORENCE LESLIE, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.

In Such Cases

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



LISTEN!

MADE IN U. S. A. is now the watchword for American progress. The pessimist is no more--the optimist is at the throttle.

BUILD YOU A HOME

Portales Lumber Company

A. D. RIBBLE, Manager
Telephone No. 10 Telephone No. 10



RICHELIEU

RICHELIEU COFFEE. Its flavor and aroma cannot be surpassed. Do you drink it? If not, TRY IT.

JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY

For Sale

My residence property in Portales—One six room house, basement, barns, car shed, chicken houses, etc., block of land with orchard of seventy bearing fruit trees, large garden watered from wind mill.

One block of land with four room house, wind mill, car barn, sheds and chicken house.

Going to sell at a bargain. Anyone wanting a nice home will not make a mistake by getting one of these places. Will give liberal terms. J. A. SAYLOR

NOTICE: Wright's Ham Pickle and Liquid Smoke is what you need to save that meat.—Portales Drug Store (Rexall).

NOTICE

Your second payment on 4th Liberty Bond is due November 21st, being 20 per cent. The banks have to remit on this date. All payments should be made promptly on or before.

Poland China Pigs

for sale or trade. Five thoroughbred Poland China males about five months old in fine condition, for sale or will trade for Poland China sows. Answer Box 547, Roswell.

"Stray Sale"

The LAST CIGAR in ONE box is yours if you call and get it. PORTALES DRUG STORE. (Rexall)

SUGAR SHOWED OUR BACKBONE

American Willingness to Give Up Luxury Demonstrated Nation's War Conscience.

STAND WITH THE ALLIES.

By Reducing Consumption People of the United States Averted a Famine at Home in Spite of Low Supplies.

The fact that the people of the United States were able to reduce by more than one-half million tons their July, August, September and October consumption of sugar proves conclusively that their war conscience was thoroughly awakened and that the country as a whole stood ready to follow the injunctions of the Government. Our normal consumption of sugar in the four-month period beginning with July has been 400,000 tons per month, a total of 1,600,000 for the quarter year.

In July, when our sugar stringency began to reach its height, consumption was reduced to 200,000 tons. In August only 325,000 tons went into distribution and in September only 279,000 tons. In October the distribution fell to 230,000 tons.

If the general public had failed to observe the injunctions of the Food Administrator this country would have been in the throes of a sugar famine before the end of August. Our visible supplies were so low as to bring great anxiety to those familiar with the sugar situation. They feared that it would be absolutely impossible to reduce consumption to a point where sugar would no longer be a mere luxury in the American diet.

Few accomplishments of the Food Administrator will stand forth so predominantly as this reduced consumption of sugar. By it we have been able to bridge over the period of stringency until the new beet and Louisiana cane sugar crops were in sight.

Now the nation is in a position so that if we choose we may return to our normal home use of sugar, and Europe, with the release of ships to go far afield, can maintain its recent restricted rations. If, however, those nations are to increase their use of sugar very considerably it must be by our continued sharing with them through limiting our own consumption.



AMERICAN SPIRIT RELIED ON TO WIN.

In the light of succeeding events it is interesting to recall the confidence with which the United States Food Administrator viewed the gloomy outlook in July of 1917, when this country had been in the war for less than four months and the Germans were steadily sending the western front nearer and nearer to Paris.

"Even though the situation in Europe may be gloomy today," he declared in a public statement, "no American who has knowledge of the results already obtained in every direction need have one atom of fear that democracy will not defend itself in these United States."

LOYALTY IN LITTLE THINGS LAST PROOF OF PATRIOTISM

Americans without murmuring cut their sugar allowance from four pounds a month to three and then as long as need be to two pounds for loyalty's sake.

Food Will Win the World.

America earned the gratitude of allied nations during war by sharing food. America under peace may win the world's good will by saving to share.

Electric light bulbs, all sizes, at Braley's.



Would You

Buy a PASTE DIAMOND if you could get a genuine stone at the same cost ?

Then why be satisfied with the mere imitation of a singer's voice, when by purchasing

THE NEW EDISON

(The Only Phonograph with a Soul)

you can secure its RECREATION?

PORTALES DRUG STORE

REXALL STORE
"Store of Service"

WANTED: 1313 men, women and children to purchase their Christmas supplies from us at once.—Portales Drug Store (Rexall).

Electric light bulbs, all sizes, at Braley's.

NOTICE OF SALE

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.

Bessie Kohl, Administratrix, Plaintiff vs. No. 1388.

Mary Jane Kohl and Helen June Kohl, Defendants. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled court on the 17th day of September, 1918, the undersigned as administratrix of the estate of Elmer Louis Kohl, deceased, will sell the premises hereinafter described, at public auction for cash, on the 23rd day of December, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the northeast front door of the court house in Portales, New Mexico, subject to confirmation by the court. The property to be sold being described as lot number seven and a strip ten feet wide off the full length of the northwest side of lot number eight all in block number nineteen of the original town of Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, and lot number seven and the northwest ten feet in width of the lot number eight all in block number three of the school addition to the town of Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, as shown by the plats thereof filed in the office of the county clerk of Roosevelt County, New Mexico. Dated November 21, 1918. Bessie Kohl, Administratrix.

NOTICE OF SALE

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.

In the Matter of the Estate of Elmer Louis Kohl, Deceased, No. 119.

Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of the above entitled court, the undersigned will on the 23rd day of December, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the northeast front door of the court house at Portales, New Mexico, offer for sale at public auction, the following described personal property belonging to the above named estate, one Overland touring car, one Buick touring car, and all the shop tools, equipment and accessories of the garage. Terms of sale to be cash. Dated November 21, 1918. Bessie Kohl, Administratrix.

GEORGE L. REESE

Attorney at Law
Office up stairs, Reese Building

D. D. SWEARINGIN

T. E. PRESLEY
SPECIALISTS
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Regular dates at Portales, the 20th day in each month. Glasses accurately fitted

THE TWO ORPHANS

Mrs. Doll Adams
Dad Sandefer
Transfer and Draying
They'll appreciate it. Phone 71.

JAMES A. HALL

Attorney at Law
U. S. Commissioner
Homestead Applications, Final Proofs, Etc.
Office in Howard Block, Phone 60

The Square Deal Shoe Repair Shop

The place where the work is right, where the price is right, where you are treated right. Get my prices first. I guarantee all work done.

DR. S. B. OWENS

MONUMENTS

For anything in the tombstone line see me; am agent for Rapp Monument Company, formerly represented here by Inda Humphrey.

JOHN W. GEORGE

Leach Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

Coal, Grain

SOME ICE ALSO SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

Don't forget we have the Wind Mills, Eclipse, Leader, Star and Challenge, and we can make the price.

J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

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Calls answered day or night. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 67 three rings. Agent for Roswell and Amarillo Greenhouses. Portales, New Mexico.