

PORTALES JOURNAL

VOLUME II

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1918

NUMBER 9

From Archie Stephenson
 July 26th, 1918, Palham Bay, New York.—Dear Mother:—Will try to write you this afternoon as we are stationed again. We have been on the move so long, I say so long, it was one week ago today we had to leave our ship, it was just like leaving home. I could not realize what a home it was until I left it. I will tell you something about the sinking of it as I know you are anxious to hear. Some say it was a mine but since we heard there was a Sub sighted a short distance from the San Diego and the gun crew claimed they fired on one on the opposite side from which we were torpedoed, is proof to me there was more than one afters. It happened about 11:25 a. m. She sank in about 31 minutes. The main steam lines were busted and that cut off the power. There was only one life boat lowered and it was a row boat.

The captain and a few of the boys gathered up the sick and put them on this boat, and the officers remained afloat with us. We had life belts and a few life rafts to hold to. The water was still and not very cold, we floated for three and one half hours, were rescued by three oil tankers which were on their way to Boston, Massachusetts. We were without cloths. I reached the boat with a suit of undercloths and a jumper on. Some of the boys were in the wash room bathing and just put on their life belts and jumped into the water. The gunners had to be called a second time before they would leave their guns. Every shot was cheered with an uproar from all the crew.

There were only a few men who were excited. One man jumped off and they threw a life raft on his neck and five were killed in the Port engine room, was the entire loss of life. One kid went up and got the flag and stood it up on the row boat.

We lost all records and we are waiting here for them to be looked up and to be fitted up with cloths. Don't know just how long will be here. I will be glad to get back to sea.

Your loving son,
 Arch Stephenson.

Memorial Services

The memorial services at the Methodist church last Sunday were well attended. The people of the city and country gathered in large numbers to do honor to the memory of our first young man to fall a victim to the ferocity of the Hun. The program, as published in last week's Journal, was carried out, Judge G. L. Reese, in behalf of the county council of defense, making the principal address. He was followed by Rev. W. W. Turner. The music and singing was appropriate and good.

Thursday evening the largest rain fell here that has been known since September 15, 1915, the precipitation being 1.32 inches. This was followed Friday evening by another in which more moisture fell than on Thursday. Just how general these rains were is not known here, but it is believed that some time during the week about all sections of the county have had rains.

Some Good Cattle

The Journal man was invited by Mr. George M. Williamson last Sunday to take a ride through the Girard pastures and have a slant at the cattle and grass conditions in that locality. Mrs. Williamson is a considerable stockholder in the company that owns and operates that ranch. There are four pastures, of approximately, four sections each. These pastures are, probably, the best watered in the county, there being numerous mills and wells and all the wells being good ones. The cattle are divided as to age and grades. In one pasture there is a goodly bunch of registered stuff, and it is a fine bunch of cattle. There is only one head that is over five years old. The calves are sleek and in good condition; show no signs of grass shortage and are high grade and in the best of condition. In another are dry cows, and so on, being separated as to age, quality, etc. The grass is short, of course, however, the range has not been overstocked at any time and the cattle, while they have to pick about all the time, yet get plenty to keep them in good flesh and healthy. The water conditions are of the best, about all the stock having fresh tub water to drink instead of having to depend on surface tank, or stagnated water. This pasture has been over run considerably with moving herds that are on the way to other points in search of grass, but Mr. Stovall, the man in charge has rode with them and they have been confined, as far as possible to fence trails and the shortest route through, so that the damage has not been as great as it otherwise would have been, yet from two to five herds per day can cut up a pasture considerably and the water demands would have impoverished other and less well equipped ranches. These conditions have been met philosophically and without hard feelings, the necessity of getting cattle to grass being recognized as matters of first importance and therefore, to be endured without complaint. The turf in all these pastures is heavy and, with any rain at all within a reasonable time, this fall and winter, there will be an abundance of grass for many times the number of stock being run. During the past year the loss from poverty, blackleg, or other causes, has been negligible, scarcely enough to be taken into account. Of course, they were caked through the winter and for a few days in the spring, during a particularly bad time, but aside from this, they have been carried on grass exclusively. Aside from a very few old grade cows, there is not a poor animal on the ranch, and some of them are better than is being butchered in some localities. Taking general conditions into consideration, the management is well pleased with the outlook for this proposition and is looking forward to a nice profit from this ranch.

Miss Thelma Trimble, of Lubbock, Texas, is here visiting her sister, Mrs. Maude Smith.

FOR SALE—Covered spring wagon in good repair. Frank Beard.

Good Piece of Work

The Journal man, in company with Ed J. Neer, was taken over the new road now under course of construction from this place to Lovington, by State Road Supervisor D. W. Jones, Tuesday of this week. This road is now completed to within about five miles of Jenkins. Commencing at one of the south camps of the old DZ ranch, it runs directly through the sand hills, a country that, to the inexperienced road man, would present an impossible proposition. Mr. Jones went about the work in a business way. First he ascertained the fact there was a strip of clay underlying the sand at a depth of from two to six feet, but which wound in and out among the hills. His first work was to put some men at work tracing this clay bottom, which was accomplished by digging holes along the projected road. After the clay had been traced through the hills the work of excavation was commenced, and has steadily progressed until the present time. The work that was finished in the early fall has proved the system of Mr. Jones to be a correct one, that is, excavating the sand to a hard bottom, after which the spring and fall winds do the rest. In this early work there is not now left scarcely any traces of the excavations, the wind having carried away all the sand taken out and leaving the road on a level with the surrounding country, in fact, it would be difficult to make one believe that there had ever been any excavation except through previous knowledge of the country.

This road, when completed will cost \$8,000.00, half of which is paid by the government and half by the county and state. There has been double the amount of sand to handle that there was on the Portales-Clovis road, which cost \$16,000.00; also on the latter road; teams were paid \$5.00 per day as against \$7.50 on the Lovington road; and labor, \$1.50 as against \$2.25. This has been an accomplishment that is little short of the miraculous. It has opened a good road, one that can be traveled without shifting gears, through a heretofore absolutely impassable range of sand hills, one that it would require four horses to pull one thousand pounds.

This system of handling sand is one that has been worked out by Mr. Jones after a rather disappointing experience with all other methods. It makes a better road, one that is more permanent and one that will require less expense in up-keep. There is two stages in this system, the first when the excavation is completed and the second afterwards, when the wind has cleaned out the sand and the leveling and filling is done. Of course during the first stage the road bed is rough and bumpy, but in the secondary stage is smooth and almost equal to paved streets.

When completed this highway will be worth many thousands of dollars to Roosevelt county and Portales. There will be much trade coming our way from Lovington and Lea county that would otherwise be compelled to go to Roswell; also it makes a south

road for Inez, Redland, Emzy and all the southern part of the county, which has, heretofore been up against it for a thoroughfare.

Council Proceedings

Portales, New Mexico, August 9th, 1918.

The town council met in regular session and upon roll call the following members were present, mayor, E. B. Hawkins, trustees, Geo. M. Williamson, and Jack Wilcox, and clerk, W. H. Braley, absent, C. J. Whitcomb, and G. W. Carr.

Minutes of previous meetings read and approved, the following claims was presented and after having been examined and audited, was approved and ordered that warrants be drawn to cover same as follows to wit:

Kemp Lumber Company supplies	\$ 80
General Electric Company supplies	11 50
Portales Garage, rent for fire department	25 00
W. H. Braley, for cash paid out for telegrams ..	1 90
O. J. Canady for 84-1-2 hours labor	25 35
J. B. Crow supplies	2 20
Mountain States Telephone Co. telephones ..	5 85
S. Howell, supplies	3 95
Portales Lumber Co. supplies	3 90
Portales Publishing Co. printing proceedings ..	6 15
Joyce-Pruitt Co. supplies ..	466 73
J. L. Gilham, drayage ..	3 00
Harve Atkinson, 105 hours labor	42 00
Western Electric Co. street lamps	49 50
Westing House Electric Co. meters	56 00
Draft First National Bank in payment for bond advertising	18 00
A. T. & S. F. Ry. Co. Water for May	358 83
A. T. & S. F. Ry. Co. water for June	473 79
Continental Oil Company ..	269 33
W. H. Braley salary	25 00
Tom Livingston salary	75 00
Roy Keeter salary	100 00
W. E. Keeter salary	75 00
Tom Harris work on engine base	46 50
Bob Adams drayage and express	4 00

Motion was made by Wilcox and seconded that above claims be approved and warrants drawn for same, those voting "aye" Wilcox and Williamson, and Mayor E. B. Hawkins, absent and not voting, Carr and Whitcomb.

The town council then taken a recess until Thursday evening at 5 o'clock, p. m. 1918.

August 8th, 1918, the town council met in adjourned session and upon roll call the following members were present, mayor, E. B. Hawkins, trustees, Jack Wilcox, Geo. M. Williamson, and C. J. Whitcomb, absent, G. W. Carr.

The town council having recessed Tuesday evening August 6th, to meet at this time Thursday evening August 8th, at 5 o'clock p. m. to consider the matter of the resignation of G. W. Carr.

Motion was made by illia Wmson and seconded by Whitcomb that the resignation of G. W. Carr, as a member of the town

council and town treasurer be accepted, and upon roll call the vote was as follow, "aye" Williamson, Whitcomb, and Wilcox.

Motion was then made by Wilcox and seconded by Williamson that S. A. Morrison, be elected to fill the unexpired term of G. W. Carr and also elected town treasurer for the same term, those voting "aye" Williamson, Whitcomb and Wilcox and Mayor E. B. Hawkins, there being no further business the council adjourned.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
 Attest W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

From Camp Travis

Mrs. F. R. Smith, writing from Camp Travis, where her son is ill, states that all who have sick folks in the hospital may find the very best of accommodations at Y. M. C. A. headquarters; that the officers and attendants see that every convenience is at your disposal; that you may make the Y hour home while there and be in close touch with your sick at all times. Through a mistake the letter describing all this was not put into type. It was an interesting letter and will appear next week. The second letter follows:

My Dearest Husband:— I am leaving San Antonio to night at 11:30 for Houston. Albion is getting along nicely and is now out of all danger if no other complications set in. They surely do take good care of the patients. I was surprised at the good attention they get. I have stayed right here at the Red Cross house since I have been here. The visiting hours at the hospital are from 9 to 10 o'clock in the morning 2 to 4 in the evening. I have enjoyed being here, everything is new to me. I will have lots to tell when I get home. Everything is so nice here and every body friendly. I have met people from every where here. A lady is here from Muskogee, Oklahoma, that has a son in the pneumonia ward where Albion is and she and I have chummed together. It is just about 8 o'clock. I will close and go over to the hospital and stay with Albion until 8 o'clock and then go to the depot. I hate to leave him sick but I will leave knowing he is being taken care of. Let me hear from you at once. Your true and loving wife. Mrs. F. R. Smith.

M. B. Jones this week sent to the Journal office a box of nice grapes raised by them on their irrigated farm which joins the town on the east. This is what is known as the Dwight Reynolds farm, the improvements and fruit having been put on by him. Mr. Jones has owned this place about two years and has added much to its beauty and to its value. The Journal bunch sure appreciated the fruit.

Miss Maurine Seay, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Seay, and Milton Hardy, arrived Monday from Ardmore, Oklahoma to visit with their grandfather, Mr. R. Hardy. Miss Maurine and Milton have a host of young friends in Portales who were tickled to death to see them.

Frank Shaw left this week for the broom corn fields of Texas, where he expects to buy for the A. L. Gurley company.

The Deep Sea Peril

by VICTOR ROUSSEAU

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CHAPTER XV—Continued.

She ran unchallenged through the destroyer flotilla and came alongside the rear-admiral's flagship, a monster cruiser armed with a powerful battery, on which he had hoisted his pennant. A few minutes later Davies and Ida clambered aboard, leaving Clouts in charge of the submarine—and of the queen of the swarm.

Half an hour later Clouts received the command to take the F55 to London as best he could. Davies' interview with the rear-admiral had decided the latter to open hostilities immediately. The squadron spread out and approached the Dogger fanwise, to encircle the monsters.

MacBeard, who had just awakened aboard the motorboat, saw in terror the great shells dropping all about him. He thought this was the end of all his plans. It seemed impossible to escape.

But the monsters, terrified by the vibration, dashed wildly in all directions, and, finding themselves riaged in, churned up the water madly. The man in the chains on the flagship looked at his lead incredulously. It marked 12 fathoms, where it should have marked 25. It marked ten, seven, four—and suddenly the sea seemed to open. Half the vessels in the attacking squadron grounded. They lay on their sides in the North sea sand, one set of guns pointing heavenward, the other toward the bows of the earth.

Then a huge, agitated wave, radiating outward from the still vortex in which the motorboat reeled dizzily, lashed them and buffeted them afloat. Beyond control, the dismantled, fleeing squadron drove under the pounding waves in all directions.

Out of the vapor chugged a motorboat. Slowly, as the haze subsided, she drew alongside. In her stood MacBeard, triumphant in this display of his power.

Five minutes later he stood in the presence of the rear admiral, Davies and Ida, as well as of the junior officers.

"You see, we are unconquerable," he said grimly. "But I have come to offer you terms."

As a public enemy, many afterward said that he should have been hanged then and there, in spite of his envoyship. But the rear admiral refused to violate the traditions of the sea—or perhaps he realized that, MacBeard dead, he could hope for no means of subduing his unchained devils.

"What are they?" he inquired courteously.

"First," said MacBeard, "personal indemnity."

"In return for what?"

"In return for the destruction of this menace. I pledge my word that it shall disappear forever."

"But how?"

MacBeard hesitated. Eager as he was to destroy the herd, he was not overanxious to reveal his plans. However, he yielded the point.

"As you have observed," he said, "they are completely under my control. I will take them into Skjold fjord, on the Norwegian coast. As you know, it is a huge body of water, surrounded by cliffs of high basalt, and having an entrance barely large enough to admit a small steamship. Once they are there, the entrance can be blockaded until they are dead of famine. In return I demand possession of—" and he looked toward Ida.

He did not know her name, but it did not strike him as peculiar.

A glance at Ida's horror-stricken face was sufficient to enable the admiral to decide.

"We refuse," he said.

But Ida stepped forward and laid her hand on the admiral's arm.

"I cannot let you refuse," she said. "I am nothing—"

"No!" cried Davies. "You shall not accept his terms!"

"Yes," answered the girl, facing him quietly. "It is only myself, and there is the whole world at stake. Wouldn't Donald do as much for me?"

And Davies was silent. For Donald had said very much the same thing when he thought Ida dead on Fair Island.

"My third and last demand is—fifty gallons of gasoline."

CHAPTER XVI.

The Queen's Call.

It would be difficult to estimate the mingled rage and horror that swept over London that night when the news came of the admiral's treaty.

The admiral felt that he had rid the world of a dangerous menace for a bagatelle. But the feeling in the Admiralty was one of humiliation and vindictiveness.

"The scoundrel!" muttered the second sea lord, clenching his fists. "Who knows that he will fulfill his pact?"

"He must," said Donald.

"Why, sir?"

"Because the moderation of his terms shows that MacBeard has no ulterior motive. I think," he added, "that the admiral did perfectly right."

"And Miss Kennedy?" inquired the sea lord.

"Sacrificed herself for her country—as others have done," Donald replied. But the second sea lord did not understand.

The news of the expected arrival of the F55 having become public, Donald sent a wireless message to a patrol ship, ordering her to intercept the vessel and bid it anchor off the Nore, where he could go aboard without publicity. When he arrived early the same morning the first person who welcomed him from the deck was Davies.

"Do you know, sir," he said, "I think we shall checkmate that scoundrel yet."

"It isn't possible," groaned Donald. "We have pledged our faith."

"I wonder if there may not be human beings under the sea, sir, who rule those devils. I wonder whether that fish-girl Clouts has got in the messroom may not have some power over them if—we give her her head. I wonder if we couldn't use her to outwit MacBeard."

"Absurd!" said Donald curtly. "But let me have another look at her."

"Clouts!" called Davies down the engine room tube.

A minute later Clouts appeared, hurriedly pocketing his mouth organ and wiping his lips. "Aye, sir!" he said.

"Captain Paget wants to see you—your friend, Clouts."

Donald entered alone and stood looking across the messroom toward the phantom shape at the further end.

The queen shrank back against the wall and stared at Donald with her mournful eyes. The face was wavering, half-visible; but the eyes were fixed on his intently, and there was the pathos of a soul struggling for life in them, such as we see in the eyes of suffering beasts.

She came to him and put her arms about him. Her face lay for one instant against his own. And to his amazement, to his horror, Donald seemed to know that Ida was nothing, and that this woman was all.

A soft murmur came from the queen's throat. It rose and fell, and rose again until it seemed to fill the entire submarine with sound. It was the swarming call. It was the call of the queen when she has found her mate and leads forth her army to new land, new conquest, new dominion.

From the east shores and from the Baltic, from the Thames Estuary, the channel and the Seine, the monsters came. They knew that swarming call, though they had only heard it once before, and that cut short.

Sam Clouts burst open the door. Donald was lying upon the floor within, and, standing beside him, was the queen. He heard the call die on her lips.

Shaking with terror, the sailor dragged Donald outside and locked the door. He carried his captain up on deck. In a few moments Donald opened his eyes.

"What happened, Clouts?" he asked.

"You fainted, sir. Excuse me, sir, but you oughtn't never to have gone in there. She's a devil, sir, one of them vampires like that we used to hear about when we were children. Mrs. Clouts—"

Donald staggered toward Davies, who was running out of the conning tower.

"You were right, Davies," he said. "We've got him. You heard that call?"

"Listen, Davies! If I'm not mistaken that call will bring the monsters to us. Let's make for the deepest part of the sea, first, so that we won't drive on a sand bank when the water evaporates. And then—where was it MacBeard had gone?"

"Skjold fjord. I was there on my first cruise, sir. It's a deep, almost land-locked harbor in a wild part of

the Norwegian coast. The whole herd could desert themselves in there—and it would be easy to block the entrance, as MacBeard said—"

"Never mind that, Davies. Don't you see that this releases us from our faith toward him? He'll be making for Skjold fjord with Miss Kennedy, and as many of the monsters as he has been able to gather together by means of that tuning-fork sound, which resembles the call we heard about as much as— Well, never mind that. The point is, MacBeard is not to be deceived."

Davies looked at Donald strangely. He did not understand his sudden high spirits; he could not yet see, altogether, at what his chief was driving.

"The herd will accompany us, but we'll keep near MacBeard and—why, let him think that it's following him. He mustn't see us till we're within the harbor. Understand? And then—there are still two torpedoes left, aren't there? Well, then, we'll blow his craft to pieces, and—"

"And save Miss Kennedy somehow first," said Davies.

Already the horizon was black with vapor on the three seaward sides. The shore lay about two miles to port. The anchor was hoisted, and soon the F-55 was making rapid surface headway in the direction of the Belgian coast.

"It's blowing up pretty thick, sir," said Davies, looking out through the port at the dense clouds of murky hydrogen that rolled under the cumulus clouds.

"Davies!" cried Donald.

He snatched his glasses and put them to his eyes. "Look, Davies!" he cried.

In the distance, a tiny point amid the rolling clouds, they saw the motorboat.

The submarine began to dip. The water covered her bow, her stern. Donald went to the mirror of the periscope, which, fixed because there was no one to start the motor, afforded him a vision of less than a right angle.

But he saw only the thickening clouds, and presently these blotted everything out. The mirror was black as ink. He turned away. A groan escaped his lips. He clenched his hands and prayed that the plan might not miscarry.

CHAPTER XVII.

The Pursuit.

Within the conning tower Donald could hear distinctly the chugging of the engines of MacBeard's motorboat. Had he risen to the surface both vessels would have been invisible in the hydrogen gloom; but then he might have lost his quarry. Under water he could hear the sound greatly increased in volume, and could better determine its direction.

He surmised correctly that MacBeard, having followed the swarm, would attempt to lead it northward by means of his tuning-fork. And the swarm, sensing the presence of the queen, would accompany the F55, while MacBeard believed that he had himself mustered them.

With the tip of her periscope just submerged, Donald steered the F55. Never had he followed so shrewdly upon an enemy's track. Now to port, now to starboard, he followed the sound of the gasoline engines, while Clouts watched them and Davies, in the diving station, sent up an occasional cheery message.

Night fell and passed. Dawn came up, although not a vestige of light could have been seen, even afloat. A sooty column, hydrogen surcharged with atmospheric dust, was passing up the Norwegian coast.

At noon Davies, whose duties had not been constant enough to prevent him from enjoying a short slumber, begged to take Donald's place. But Donald refused.

As he ran the boat his brain hammered out the clear outlines of his plan. He would lead the herd into Skjold fjord, leave Davies in charge, kill MacBeard and rescue Ida. Then he would send her overland southward with Clouts, and remain until a ship could arrive with materials to block the passage.

The high, precipitous cliffs of the fjord would effectively bar in the monsters. For a few days or weeks the world's menace would writhe there like a wounded snake. Then it would pass. Donald had no doubt of his plan.

But he did not dare to dream of Ida; only he set himself resolutely to the pursuit.

So they drove on up the Norwegian coast all day, and when night fell they were still hard on the chase.

Davies called through the engine-room tube.

"There isn't much power in the batteries, sir," he said. "That salt water cut our running reserve in half, and we've been using it pretty freely. The dynamo coil was injured by the sea water."

"Go on, full speed," said Donald.

"MacBeard must have been running slowly, sir, to save his gasoline. If he puts on a spurt we're done."

"Drive till the electric fail, then we'll come up and use the petrol motors."

Donald could see by the chart that they were within twenty miles of their destination when the speed of the F55

began to fall. She dropped to nine knots, to eight. The sounds of the gasoline engine were growing fainter. Donald called down the tube.

"Bring her up!" he shouted.

"Aye, aye, sir!" Clouts called back. And the F55, climbing out of the water like a sea otter, seemed to shake the drops from her, and continued under the moon.

Far in the distance Donald could see the dense column of fog, as it disappeared toward the Norwegian shore. That smoky devil MacBeard had wrapped himself in obscurity to his own undoing. He did not dream of the Nemesis upon his heels.

"He's spurring for Skjold fjord," said Davies.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MULE MISSED HER TOBACCO

Temperamental Mountain Canary Not Blamed for Planting Hoofs in Back of Her Only Friend.

Thinking the animal made a mistake in not knowing whom she was kicking or it was his fault because he forgot to give her the usual chew of tobacco, Fred Wales of Grass Valley, Cal., who carried his arm in a sling for some time as the result of a kick from Bessie, excuses his partner of fourteen years for injuring him.

The mule is known to every employee of the mine, 450 in all, and while there is no affection for her among 449 of them, they all have a wholesome respect for her in spite of her contrary disposition. It is a mine classic that she kicks the airprie two feet above her for exercise.

With Fred Wales, however, it is different. He has worked with Bessie for fourteen years and has become attached to the animal. He excuses her vagaries as an indulgent mother condones the actions of a spoiled child.

It is merely a matter of temperament, he says, and the other men do not understand her. His faith was shaken temporarily, but not for long.

In the physician's office he took offense at a suggestion that the mule should be killed on account of her viciousness and rushed to her defense.

"It was perhaps my fault; it certainly was not hers. Bessie either did not know who it was when she kicked or I had forgotten to give her the usual chew of tobacco. I am willing to take all the blame."

Ancient English Tree.

There grows in the beautiful garden of the dowager counties of Derby, in England, an ancient oak tree which is said to be the oldest one in England.

The size of the trunk of this venerable oak testifies to its antiquity, but on a stone seat by its side is more direct evidence. The seat bears a tablet recording that Willberforce wrote in his diary in 1788 that he well remembered, after a conversation with Pitt, and before descending into the Vale of Keston, sitting at the foot of "an old tree" and resolving to give notice in the house of commons that he would move the abolition of the slave trade.

The tree in question, which was therefore a good age 130 years ago, is carefully preserved with zinc plates where the damp might gather, and the branches are held up with iron bars, but it bears a goodly crop of leaves, and seems good for many years of life.

Being One's Self.

We owe it to mankind to give ourselves as we are to earth's aggregate of attainment and experience. We are indeed to raise ourselves to our Nth power of existence and achievement, but that highest power must still be our own, individually expressed. Even though our best be poorer than some one else's indifferent medium, it will be a thousand times better for us and for all, that humanity get each undervalued and incommunicable self rather than that it receive an imperfect and disappointing duplicate of another.

And let us remember, also, both for our comfort and our inspiration, that he who gives his utmost is at the last analysis rendering a greater service than he who, though seemingly bestowing much, gives but a fraction of his possible being and doing to his fellow men.—Phillip Burroughs Strong.

New Use for Motorcycles.

That new uses for motorcycles are still being discovered is shown by the fact that a Californian with a big lawn to care for drives his mower with the aid of his powered cycle. After several unsuccessful attempts he devised satisfactory means of attaching the grass cutter to the front forks of his machine, and now he asserts that he can trim the lawn in about one-tenth the time formerly required. The only consideration that limits his speed apparently is the fact that the mower must be oiled frequently.—Popular Mechanics Magazine.

Not Out of Date.

Says an old proverb: Some wives can throw more out the back door with a teaspoon than their husbands can bring in with a scoop shovel at the front door.

Finger Marks.

Sweet oil will remove finger marks from varnished furniture and kerosene from oiled furniture.

LYKO
TONIC

LYKO is sold in original glass bottles only. See picture above. Refuse all substitutes.

Hot, Sultry Nights
rob Nature of the chance to rebuild, by refreshing and restful sleep, the wasted tissues of the body. That limp and prostrated feeling caused by wakeful, restless nights is quickly relieved by

LYKO

The Great General Tonic
Sold By All Reliable Druggists
Sole Manufacturers:
LYKO MEDICINE COMPANY
New York Kansas City, Mo.

All men are born without wisdom and some never outgrow it.

Comfort Baby's Skin
When red, rough and itching with hot baths of Cuticura Soap and touches of Cuticura Ointment. This means sleep for baby and rest for mother. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail: Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Spurgeon's Philosophy.
To get, we must give; to accumulate, we must scatter; to make ourselves happy, we must make others happy.—C. H. Spurgeon.

Good Salesmanship.
"Could I sell you a burglar alarm, madam?"
"Are you sure it will work?"
"Yes, madam, I may speak with some authority on the subject. I was once a burglar myself."
"Dear me? What caused you to reform?"
"This alarm."
"I'll take one."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Not Equal to Three.
They had not been married very long, but she had grown cold and listless; so one evening, after she had yawned about seventeen times, he said:

"You seem to be so cold and indifferent, Malvina. Have you forgotten those happy days when I was paying you my addresses?"
"I should think I haven't! I should think I haven't forgotten those happy days. I never had less than three fellows every evening calling on me."
"But, dear, haven't you got me to pay your attention now?"
"Yes, I suppose I have. You are doing the best you know how; but you don't flatter yourself that you are equal to three, do you?"

The Balance

as between POSTUM and other table beverages is in favor of the **Wholesome, Healthful** drink.

POSTUM

is all this and more. It's most delicious. Besides there's no waste, and these are days when one should save. Try **INSTANT POSTUM**

PLANS OUTLINED FOR MAKING HAY

Three Men and Two Horses is Most Economical Crew for Gathering Up Crop.

HAULING DONE IN AFTERNOON

Amount That Can Be Handled Under Conditions Given Will Be From 40 to 60 Acres, Much Depending Upon the Yield.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

On many farms haymaking is carried on in a more or less haphazard manner, resulting in a loss of time, as now and then a part of the crew is idle. With small crews there is usually less loss of time than with larger crews, where some are mowing and raking, loading and hauling, and others working at the barn all of the time.

The smallest economical crew for bringing hay from the field and putting it into the barn is the three-man and two-horse crew. In the East, the common practice is to load the wagon with hand forks and unload it with



Hay Making With a Small Crew.

the horse fork or sling. This arrangement allows two men to pitch on the load and one man to build the load on the wagon and drive the team. When the load is on, all three men go to the barn to unload. At the barn one man works in the mow, one sticks the hay fork on the wagon, and the third man drives the team on the rope. No time is lost, except that lost by the two pitchers in traveling between the barn and the field. In the East the average distance between these points is a quarter of a mile or less.

Custom in East.

On most average-sized farms in the East the general custom is to haul hay in the afternoon only. In the forenoon, one man mows enough hay in about four hours, starting after the dew is almost gone, for half a day's hauling. Three to five acres, yielding 1.5 tons to the acre, is about all the ordinary three-man crew can handle.

The second man rakes every morning, at the beginning of the haying season, the hay that was mowed the day before. In the forenoon the third man does not work at haying at all, but is free to do other farm work, such as plowing corn, etc.

Let us see what the effect will be on the size of the crew if the hay is not cut until well past "full bloom," the stage of maturity at which hay (timothy, for example) must be cut if choice or "tea green" hay is to be secured.

Hay cut when past full bloom cures quite rapidly if the weather is favorable, and hay mowed in the forenoon can be put into the barn in the afternoon. This arrangement requires an extra man and two extra horses to

Dusting for Brown Rot.

Dusting peaches through the season for brown rot and scab is fully as effective and much quicker than spraying. Two applications are necessary in a dry season; three if rainy. The last application should be made about three weeks before picking.

Inoculate Alfalfa Soil.

Soil for inoculating alfalfa or sweet clover should be obtained from fields where either of these crops have been grown successfully; one will do for the other.

Milk for Dairy Calves.

Dairy calves should be fed sweet milk of a uniform temperature. This is essential to their health, which is particularly important in winter.

Basis of Profitable Dairying.

High producing cows are the basis of profitable dairying. The most economical results cannot be obtained with poor producers.

Beans may be used as a succession crop for grass, spinach, or onion sets.

rake the hay. To facilitate matters, the side-delivery rake should be used, so that loading can be started as soon as the rake has made one round. The fourth man will usually finish raking by three or four o'clock in the afternoon, and can help load during the remainder of the day. However, three men pitching onto one wagon is not ordinarily a very economical arrangement.

Mowing in the Afternoon.

Now let us suppose that it is decided to do the mowing in the afternoon as well as the raking, and see how this arrangement affects the size of the crew. Such a method requires another additional man or team, making a crew of five men working in the hay field in the afternoon only. There will be one man mowing, one raking the hay mowed the day before, and three men bringing hay from the field and putting it into the barn. Two more horses will also be required with this method, making a total of six, yet this larger crew will handle no more hay per day than the three-man crew above described.

The amount of hay that can be handled under these conditions will be from 40 to 60 acres, depending upon the yield. If the hay loader is used, more hay can be handled per day. The two pitchers work on the wagon building the load, and the third man drives the team.

LESSEN DISEASE OF CABBAGE

Old Stubs Should Be Pulled and Those With Swellings on Roots Carefully Burned.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The old stubs of cabbage plants should never be left standing in the field. They should be pulled up at harvest time and all that show swellings on their roots should be carefully burned. This precaution will lessen the disease in badly infected fields and will hold it in check in fields where it appears only in spots.

PREVENT DISEASE ON FARMS

Disinfection of Seed, Location and Care of Seed Bed and Crop Rotation Are Important.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The first aim of the farmer should be to prevent, if possible, the introduction and distribution of destructive diseases on his farm. In order to accomplish this, several precautions should be observed, of which the more important are (1) the disinfection of seed, (2) the location and care of the seed bed, and (3) crop rotation.

HOW FARMERS GET HELP

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In every agricultural district there are farmers who have succeeded in holding their employees in spite of all the attractions offered by other industries. These farmers have usually employed married men and have furnished them with a small but comfortable house. Moreover, the laborers have enjoyed the privilege of raising a small garden and a few pigs and chickens. —Clarence Ousley, Assistant Secretary of Agriculture.

Can Raise Rabbits Anywhere.

While not affording large profits, the business of raising rabbits in a small way may be made interesting as well as reasonably remunerative spare-time work. It is adapted to town and city places as well as to farms, and under careful management the returns are likely to increase as one gains experience. Under favorable circumstances it is capable of expansion into a serious vocation.

Effective Fungicide.

Lime-sulphur solution at dormant spray strength is an effective fungicide, and subsequent sprayings with the summer strength of one and one-half gallons to fifty gallons of water will aid in the control of several destructive fungus diseases.

Soil for Navy Beans.

Ground for navy beans should be plowed and harrowed several times until the soil is pulverized as for a garden.

Harvesting Alfalfa Hay.

Alfalfa hay is harvested and cured in much the same way as clover, except that it should be cut before it is in full bloom.

Increase Food Production.

The surest way to increase food production is to save all the manure and apply it to the fields.

Reason for Weak Calves.

Failure to provide suitable exercise for the herd bull is the reason for many weak calves.

PUBLIC ROADS

GOOD HIGHWAYS SAVED PARIS

Example of French Capital Cited to Press Home Plan of Improved Roads in This Country.

The congestion of traffic which has so seriously handicapped war preparations and industrial and commercial activity during the last few months has emphasized to all the vital importance of good roads. The shortage of freight cars has caused the government to recommend the use of motor-trucks for handling freight on short hauls, in order to save freight-car equipment for long hauls. Freight cannot be successfully handled by motor-trucks without good roads.

There is also a growing tendency on the part of manufacturers and wholesalers to have their salesmen travel by automobile instead of by railroad trains, writes C. S. Rieman, president of a large motorcar concern, in Chicago Post. This also further helps to solve the traffic problem. But the extensive use of trucks for cross-country hauling and of passenger automobiles by salesmen and others, instead of traveling by train, will depend to a large extent upon road conditions.

It also occurs to me that since our transportation facilities have been so seriously overtaxed by extra traffic resulting from our war preparations to date, the enormous increase in war activities for which preparations are now being made will result in further serious delays, unless a large portion of the traffic can be handled by motor-trucks. In order to appreciate the importance of good roads from a military standpoint, we have only to recall the fact that in all probability Paris would have been captured by the German army in their first great drive had it not been that the excellent French roads permitted the quick concentrating of French troops by means of motor-trucks, passenger automobiles and taxicabs, which played so important a part in helping out the French railroad system.

The prosperity of any country in the advance of civilization are always measured by the transportation facilities.



Cannons of Rapid-Fire Cannon on Way to Front in France.

lies. As a manufacturer of motorcars, the good roads problem has been brought very forcibly to my attention, and I have given the subject much thought and study. It is my firm conviction that the continued prosperity of this country and the quick and efficient handling of war preparations cannot be better promoted than by keeping our streets and highways in first-class condition. I believe whatever expenditures are necessary to this end should be made.

NOW CALL ROADS MILITARY

Bill Before Senate Says Government Should Assist in Keeping Highways in Repair.

A bill before the senate says all state roads used by the government should be treated as military highways and the government should assist in keeping them in repair. The bill was introduced by Senator J. T. Smith, who has investigated the deterioration of the Maryland highway system. The bill states the government is not to contribute more than two-thirds of the money for repairs nor more than \$1,000 per mile. It has gone to the senate committee on appropriations.

The quality of mercy may not be strained, but it's a safe bet the price has gone up.

Stomach Troubles and Dysentery caused from Drinking Ice Water or from Sleeping near an open window should be checked immediately. Get a bottle of GROW'S BABY BOWEL REGULATOR, a safe and sure remedy for Summer-arrheas. It is just as effective for Adults as for children.

English Words on Increase.

The English vocabulary has grown to great size. The number of words found in old English literature does not exceed 30,000; recent dictionaries have listed more than 400,000.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *W. D. FLETCHER* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

War Relations.

It may be news to many people that there can be a nearer family relation than that of brother and sister, but a little miss gave this information to the world on the first day of her attendance at the school.

Accompanied by a small boy, she appeared in the schoolroom, and the teacher proceeded to take down the new pupils' names, which were given as Ralph and Edith Johnson.

"Brother and sister, I suppose," said the teacher pleasantly.

"Oh, no, ma'am, we're twins," was the little girl's reply.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

Drop Freezone on a touchy corn, then lift that corn off with fingers

Doesn't hurt a bit! Drop a little Freezone on an aching corn, instantly that corn stops hurting, then you lift it right out. Yes, magic! No humbug!



A tiny bottle of Freezone costs but a few cents at any drug store, but is sufficient to remove every hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the calluses, without soreness or irritation. Freezone is the sensational discovery of a Cincinnati genius. It is wonderful.—Adv.

One thing that has saved many a man from hanging is the fact that the jury did.

DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my



work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of this kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLS B. BRITTINGHAM, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

Do YOU want Clothes that Dazzle?



It's SO easy! A single trial package of Red Cross Ball Blue

will convince you that never before have you known true happiness at the end of the day. White?—why it gives your clothes a whiteness that even the fleeciest clouds cannot rival.

Don't Wait, Don't Doubt—Get It—Use It—and KNOW 5 Cents. At GOOD Grocery Stores

DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Not clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Kills all mosquitos. Made of metal, can't spill or slip over; will not melt or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by druggists, or 4 cent by express, prepaid, for \$1.00. HAROLD BOWERS, 120 DE KALE AVE., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

LUMBER, SHINGLES, SILLWORK—High quality guaranteed. Straight cars or house bills shipped anywhere. Ledge Co-operative Lumber Co., Lake Charles, La.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 29-1918

Cold Drinks Bad for Your Stomach

How to Avoid the Digestive Miseries That Hot Weather Brings

Cold drinks in hot weather are bad enough for any stomach but doubly so, in fact, dangerous—when the stomach is out of fix and you suffer from indigestion, acidity, food-repeating, heartburn, sour stomach, and that awful puffed-up, bloated condition after eating. In fact, all stomach and bowel miseries are greatly aggravated in hot weather. You can't be too careful. Sunstroke can be traced in many cases to poor digestion. Everyone should watch their stomach in hot weather. Keep it sweet and cool. Here is an easy and pleasant way to correct stomach ills. A compound has been discovered which surely takes up the harmful juices and gases from the stomach, leaving it sweet, clean, cool and comfortable. You won't know you have a stomach if you take one or two

EATONIC tablets after your meal, so light and pain-free you will feel. There is not a harmful thing in EATONIC tablets. They taste fine! Just like eating candy. Druggists will tell you that EATONIC users say they never dreamed anything could give such quick and wonderful results; you can insure yourself a good, cool, sweet stomach, you can eat what you like, and always have the appetite to eat it. EATONIC is absolutely guaranteed. Get a box from your druggist today. Use it to get rid of and prevent the stomach and bowel troubles that are bound to come in hot weather. If EATONIC fails, return to your druggist and get your fifty cents back. If you cannot obtain EATONIC where you live drop a card to Eaton's Remedy Co., Chicago, Ill. They will mail you a box at once.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC SOLD FOR 50 YEARS. ALSO A FINE GENERAL STRENGTHENING TONIC. Sold by All Drug Stores. For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

Entered as second-class matter June 6, 1917, at the post office at Portales, N. M. under Act of March 3, 1879.

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.

The Portales Publishing Company, Publishers
INCORPORATED

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.....

PRESERVING FRUITS

The government wants all the fruits and vegetables put up that are harvested this year, that is so much of it as is not consumed in its natural state. This is a duty as well as an economy, and one who can and won't is just as truly a slacker as is the man or woman who avoids any other part of the public sacrifice. By canning add otherwise preserving these food stuffs much that is edible can be saved for our and the allied armies. This does not mean, however, that everything must be preserved in sugar. Apples may be dried, as well as many vegetables, so with peaches. True, they are not so delicate and not quite so palatable when thus cared for as they would be if put up in sugar, but who, in these days of sacrifice and helping to win the war would be a stickler for foodstuffs that are aesthetic, fashionable and ultra delicate? How many of us are today eating "corn pone" who actually despise the taste of the stuff, yet who eat it gladly knowing that by so doing we are helping to get food to our soldiers who are today put a-crimp into the kaiser's plans of world conquest. There are many soldiers fighting in France who would esteem sauce made from dried apples as a delicacy and one that would be hailed by them with delight. Jellies and jams are, at this time on the list for which no sugar will be forthcoming. This does not, however, prohibit provision for having all the jellies you may want. The juices of the fruit should be extracted and canned and, later, when the new crop of sugar is available, there will be plenty, if used with judgment and care, for all needed purposes. If people could but realize the sacrifices that are daily, yes, hourly, being made by the young men of America that we older ones may enjoy immunity from hardship and want; that we may continue to live under the stars and stripes a free people secure from the depredations of the Huns and oblivious to the privations, hardships, sickness and death that each minute lurks in the trenches in France, we might more willingly deny ourselves the many little luxuries enjoyed in peace times. We might just as well make up our minds to do these things now of our own free will and, in fact, it would be far better for us to do so than to wait until later in the game when the government removes the silken glove and unshields the hand of steel that orders where in earlier days it begged, that we do our duty. We

DEMOCRATIC TICKET



For District Judge
SAM G. BRATTON
CHARLES R. BRICE

For Representative
J. S. LONG

For Sheriff
ARCHIE L. GREGG

For Treasurer
JOHN W. BALLOW

For Clerk
SETH A. MORRISON

For Assessor
BURL JOHNSON

For Superintendent of Schools
SAM J. STINNETT

For Probate Judge
J. C. COMPTON

For Commissioner First District
DR. J. S. PEARCE

For Commissioner Second District
ED WALL

For Commissioner Third District
CHARLES S. TOLER

NOTICE OF SUIT

The state of New Mexico to I. J. Wilcoxon, defendant, greeting.
You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the justice court of precinct number one, in and for Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein C. C. Dorris is plaintiff and you, the said I. J. Wilcoxon, are defendant wherein the plaintiff sues for damages in the sum of one hundred twenty-three and fifty-one hundredths dollars, on account of defendants failing to procure registration papers for the plaintiff for two certain Holstein yearlings, purchased from the defendant on or about the 24th day of October, 1917, pursuant to contract.
You are further notified that your money and effects in the possession of the Security State Bank of Portales, N. M., have been garnished, and that unless you appear in said cause and answer therein on or before the 14th day of September, 1918, judgment will be rendered against you and the said garnishes and your money and effects will be disposed of as provided by law to the said judgment.
You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address Portales, N. M.
Witness my hand this 59th day of July, 1918. J. P. HENDERSON, Justice of the Peace.

have no right to prate of our loyalty, to vaunt our hundred per cent Americanism, when deep down in our hearts we know that we are ninety per cent slackers, that we grumble and growl about the food regulations, the coal shortage and other troubles, fancied and real, that have come as war necessities. There will be more or less fruit available in this part of the state and none of it should be allowed to waste simply for the reason that we have not the sugar to preserve it the way we like it best just at this time, or that it will mean a little more trouble and work to can the juices temporarily. Are the boys at the front given much choice about what they eat, or when they eat it? They are, in fact, the only one hundred per cent Americans and, do the most we can, we cannot remain at home and do more than our part, or, in fact our whole duty, but we could do our little bit without grumbling and complaining, the question is, will we do it?

FOR SALE—Good Dodge car, a bargain. Would trade for right kind of stuff. Also one set of good leather double harness and an Al Frazier saddle.—S. N. Hancock, Portales, N. M.

FOR SALE—Two Ford automobiles in good condition, see Oldham and Honea.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

The state of New Mexico to Henry B. Allen and Martha M. Allen.
Greeting: You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein the Advance Rumely Thresher Company is plaintiff, and you, the said Henry B. Allen and Martha M. Allen, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1393 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: Plaintiff sues the defendants upon four promissory notes and a mortgage, executed by the defendant, Henry B. Allen, and delivered to the Rumely Products Company on the 17th day of November, 1914, and thereafter duly assigned to the plaintiff for the sum of \$1000.00 less a payment of \$668.50, with interest thereon at the rate of 8 per cent per annum until maturity and 10 per cent thereafter until paid, and the plaintiff seeks to foreclose said mortgage given for the security of said sum including 10 per cent additional on the amount due, for attorneys fees, and a further sum of \$37.46 for taxes paid by the plaintiff for the defendants, upon the following 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, and the plaintiff prays for the sale of property upon the foreclosure thereof, and for the application of the proceeds to the payment of his said indebtedness, and to have its said mortgage declared a prior lien upon said described real estate, superior to any claim of the defendant, Martha M. Allen, who is alleged to have purchased said property subsequent to, and with due notice of plaintiff's mortgage; and for general relief, with costs of suit.
You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause or, before the 31st day of August, 1918, the plaintiff will take judgment against you by default in said cause and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.
You are further notified that George L. Reese is the attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.
Witness my hand and the seal of the said court on this the 8th day of July 1918.
[Seal] SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Whereas, on the 5th day of June, 1918, in cause numbered 1362, civil, pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein J. C. Meredith is plaintiff and Luna Caddell and Woodrow Caddell are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon a promissory note and a mortgage given for its security against the defendant, Luna Caddell, for the sum of \$122.00 with all costs of suit, and at said time in said cause, recovered a decree of the court foreclosing said mortgage given for the security of said sum against all of said defendants, upon the following described real estate, to-wit: The southeast quarter of section twenty-seven and the northwest quarter of section thirty-four, all in township two south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, with all improvements thereon, said decree declaring plaintiff's said mortgage a first and prior lien upon said described premises and real estate, and superior to any claims of the defendants. Said judgment, at the date of the sale hereinafter mentioned, will amount to the sum of \$1349.70, together with costs of suit, and, whereas, at said time the undersigned, Ben Smith, was appointed by the court 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 9th day of September, 1918, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m. of said day, 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, interests and costs of suit.
Witness my hand this 31st day of July, 1918.
BEN SMITH,
Special Commissioner

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior United States land office Roswell, New Mexico, July 5, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that the state of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1896 and June 20, 1910, and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:
List No. 8298. Serial No. 043743. Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, section 5, township 6 south, range 34 east, N. M. P. meridian, 168.54 acres.
List No. 8318. Serial No. 043921. Lots 3, 4, 5, 6, section 6, lots 2, 3, 4, section 7, lot 3, section 18 to township 8 south, range 36 east, N. M. meridian, 302.46 acres.
List No. 8319. Serial No. 043922. Southeast quarter northwest quarter, northeast quarter southwest quarter section 6; southeast quarter northwest quarter section 7; northeast quarter southwest quarter section 18, township 8 south, range 36 east; south half south half section 1; south east quarter northwest quarter, northeast quarter section 12, township 8, south range, 35 east, N. M. meridian, 600 acres.
Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.
EMMETT FATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, United States land office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, July, 11th, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Roy A. Fullerton, of Longa, N. M., who, on September 1st, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 012913 for south half of section 28, township 4 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 J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M. on the 2nd day of September, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: Luther M. Walker, Lunny A. Pruett, Thomas H. Longa, Warren McClellan, all of Longa, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior United States land office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, July 11th, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Legrande P. Morgan, of Benson, N. M., who, on November, 24th, 1915, made additional homestead entry number 013227, for southwest quarter section 19, township 1 south range 30 east, and on May 15th 1918, made additional homestead entry 015631, for northeast quarter act of December 29, 1916, township 1 south, range 30 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 J. C. Compton, Probate Judge in his office at Portales, N. M. on the 5th day of September, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: Albert S. Pearson, Abner A. Cribbs, William C. Farkey, John T. Turner, all of Benson, N. M.
A. J. EVANS, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, United States land office at Roswell, New Mexico, July 10, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Milburn B. Rice, of Milnesand, N. M., who, on March 22, 1915, made homestead entry, 031409, for the south half of section 33 township 6 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 James A. Hall, U. S. commissioner, in his office, at Portales N. M., on August, 19, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: James Halford, Jack Betts, Dock Carroll, Ben Halford, all of Milnesand, N. M.
EMMETT FATTON, Register.

Portales Drug Store
The Store of Service

Ed J. Neer, Undertaker
Embalmer
LICENSED BY STATE BOARD
Calls answered day or night. Office phone, 67 two rings, residence, 67 three rings. Agent for Roswell and Amarillo Greenhouses. Portales, New Mexico.

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

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

Things Personal

BY THE GUB REPORTER

R. M. Sanders, Ben Nash, and W. M. Wilson were in Roswell last week.

Simon F. Lane, a sure enough old timer in this country, but who sold out and went to Texas, was a Portales visitor for a short time this week.

The local draft board has been busy the latter part of the week re-classifying the draftees. It is understood that many changes have been made.

Joe Smith lost two fingers this week roping calves. Mr. Smith is a relative of Ben Smith, cashier of the Security State bank.

The county food administration this week confiscated 350 pounds of flour in the Kermit neighborhood, all being hoarded contrary to the orders of Mr. Hoover.

Clyde Knapp, who has been away on an extended trip in his service car, returned Friday. Clyde says that he had a nice trip and enjoyed it very much.

FOR SALE—One 7-passenger Studebaker automobile' splendid condition, only run about 8000 miles, new battery, see A. D. Ribble, Portales Lumber Company.

Miss Grace Foglesong, formerly teacher of English in the public schools of this place, is here from Idaho Falls, Idaho, visiting her sister, Mrs. Walter Jackson, of west of town.

Dr. J. E. Camp, pharmacist at the Portales Drug store, returned from his month's vacation this week and is again on duty. He visited friends and relatives at Nashville, Tennessee.

The draft ages will be changed so as to include all ages from 18 to 45. It is expected to put five million men in the field during next year. Practically, the whole world is camping on the trail of the kaiser and his goat is due for the block sometime in the year 1919.

The preliminary hearing of A. C. Wantland, charged with assault with intent to kill, was held this week by Judge Henderson. He shot a man by the name of Trotter about one month ago. The bond was placed at \$15,000. Mr. Wantland says that the shooting was done in self defense and the sentiment of the community where it occurred appears to be that he is telling the truth.

B. R. Anderson returned this week from Amarillo, Texas, where he had been for the past month. Mr. Anderson expects his call to the colors some time this month and wants to be at home with his family as much as possible before leaving for the training camps. He says that it is some hard to leave his wife and baby but that if his country needs his services he could never again face his friends if he refused the call.

Jule Stone received his call this week for the navy and is now on his road to active service on the water. Jule has had just enough military service to acquaint him with the fact that discipline is the one big thing in the army. He has all the natural qualities for an exemplary soldier and he says that he will either make good, or Portales will never see him again, and its dollars to

doughnuts that Jule does make good. He has courage, plenty of sense and will be a good companion under any and all conditions.

FOR SALE—Covered spring wagon in good repair. Frank Beard.

FOR SALE—Two Ford automobiles in good condition, see Oldham and Honea.

FOR SALE—Good Dodge car, a bargain. Would trade for right kind of stuff. Also one set of good leather double harness and an Al Frazier saddle.—S. N. Hancock, Portales, N. M.

FOR SALE—One five horse Fairbanks-Morse engine and five kw generator, both having been used about thirty days, guaranteed as good as new. R. H. Adams.

USE LESS WHEAT.

The allied nations have made further increased demands on us for breadstuffs—demands that Americans are obligated to meet.

In the meantime America's meat supply has been greatly increased for some months to come by the unprecedented shipping to market of hogs that averaged 232 pounds each instead of 203 pounds—the normal.

The United States Food Administration, endeavoring to adjust the international food balance, promptly removed certain restrictions in this country on the use of meat and at the same time asked for a smaller consumption of breadstuffs.

We are asked to observe only one meatless day each week—Tuesday. We will have larger meat stocks for awhile. But our bread ration must be held to a minimum.

In altering its food conservation program the Food Administration emphasizes that the food situation is of necessity, subject to radical changes, caused by crop conditions at home and abroad and by the precarious transportation problem, both in overseas shipping and in America's overburdened transportation system.

The Food Administration will keep the American people fully and frankly advised of each change in the developing situation that they may know definitely the part their food sacrifices play in the world war.

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Lick a Thrift Stamp every day
Hoard them like a miser
Co "two-bits" for Uncle Sam
And help him lick the kaiser.

—From the Journal of the American Bankers Association.

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Everything for the Automobile

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

MARY GRAHAM BONNER

SWIMMING PARTY.

"Now the Every-Day-Is-Nice club hadn't had any special celebration for a long time," commenced Daddy, "and Peter Gnome thought it was high time to have one."

"You know Peter Gnome started a club which he called the Every-Day-Is-Nice club, for all the members promised to enjoy every day, never grumbling about the weather, which of course they couldn't control!"

"And it was surprising how every day seemed nice to them after this club had been well started."

But they hadn't had a regular celebration for a long, long time.

"How about a party for the Every-Day-Is-Nice club this afternoon?" asked Peter Gnome.

"He was talking to Billie Brownie. They hadn't seen each other in a long time, so as usual, they hugged each other so hard that each fell down."

"What sort of a party would you suggest, Peter Gnome?" asked Billie Brownie.

"Well, as it's hot, mighty hot, and as the water is cool, mighty cool, I think a swimming party would be as nice as any."

"Fine!" shouted all the brownies and gnomes.

"Shall we call together all the other members of the club?" asked Bennie Brownie.

"By all means," said Billie.

"I'll get Mr. Giant to call out to them with his great and powerful bugle."

"So Bennie Brownie went off to Mr. Giant's cave. Mr. Giant was sitting by the door of his cave, fanning himself with a branch of a pine tree."

"Hot day," he said.

"Yes, it's a hot day," agreed Bennie Brownie.

"It's nice, though," said Mr. Giant. "I enjoy a hot day when I have the cooling breezes of my beautiful pine fan. The fairy queen gave me that



And Dive Off into the Water.

fan last Christmas. She said to me that I wouldn't be able to use it in the winter, of course, but that it would be most useful to have when the summer came, and as it was often a good plan to think ahead and have things ready in plenty of time, she would give it to me along with the new winter mittens she gave me."

"It's a wonderful fan," said Bennie Brownie.

"I'll fan you a little," said Mr. Giant. "But as soon as he started to fan Bennie Brownie, poor Bennie Brownie fell over, for to him it was like a great blast of wind. He was so much smaller than Mr. Giant!"

"I'm so sorry," said Mr. Giant. "I beg your pardon. I do indeed."

"No harm done," said Bennie Brownie, laughing, while Mr. Giant put his fan away inside his cave.

"I've come," Bennie Brownie continued, "to invite you to the swimming party of the Every-Day-Is-Nice club. And will you call on your powerful bugle and ask all the other members? It's to be this afternoon at the lake."

"Good," said Mr. Giant. "I've got a handsome new bathing suit, too!"

"Mr. Giant called on the bugle: 'Come to the swimming party, come all, come all. Peter Gnome, president of the club, is giving a swimming party. Come to the lake.'"

"And how they all did come! They wasted no time, and many of them were there almost before they received the end of their invitations!"

"Such splashing and water fights as they had! Such swimming and diving races, such boat races where they all upset! Such water ball games and tilting of canoes, and all the wonderful water sports as they all did have!"

"And Mr. Giant, who could stand up in the water which was well above everyone else, let them all climb up on his shoulders and dive into the water."

"Witty Witch made one of the best dives of all, for she did a backward dive which was quite perfect, but how they all did laugh when they saw it, for she surprised them all. They had thought she was going to dive forward, but not a bit of it—she made the finest backward dive that was ever made. And they all felt cool and happy after the gay swimming party!"

GIRLS! USE LEMONS FOR SUNBURN, TAN

Try it! Make this lemon lotion to whiten your tanned or freckled skin.

Squeeze the juice of two lemons into a bottle containing three ounces of Orchard White, shake well, and you have a quarter pint of the best freckle, sunburn and tan lotion, and complexion whiter, at very, very small cost.

Your grocer has the lemons and any drug store or toilet counter will supply three ounces of Orchard White for a few cents. Massage this sweetly fragrant lotion into the face, neck, arms and hands and see how quickly the freckles, sunburn, windburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.

Half a loaf is better than none, unless Uncle Sam finds out you are loafing.

No Earthly Chance.

A native of Glasgow was seeing his prosperous cousin off by the night train to London.

"Mon, David," he said, as they waited, "wud ye no like to leave me a shullin' or sae toe drink yer health an' a safe journey?"

David shook his head regretfully, as he thrust his hands tight into his pockets.

"A'm awfu' sorry, Sandy," he replied. "A' the few shullin's I can spare I send tae ma puir auld mother."

"Hotts awa!" retorted Sandy. "An' jist the ither day yer auld mither telt me ye nivir sent her a penny piece!"

"Well, then," said David placidly, "if I nivir send onything tae that puir auld soul, whit chance dae ye think ye stan'?"

Many marriages are due to the fact that the contracting parties fail to understand each other.

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Read my guarantee! Liven your liver and bowels and get straightened up without taking sickening calomel. Don't lose a day's work!

There's no reason why a person should take sickening, salivating calomel when a few cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is

mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.—Adv.

Many a man who would steer clear of a graveyard after dark is not afraid of a park full of spirits.

Talkative people seldom say much, but as long as they think they do they are happy.

Are the Packers Profiteers?

Plain Facts About the Meat Business

The Federal Trade Commission in its recent report on war profits, stated that the five large meat packers have been profiteering and that they have a monopoly of the market.

These conclusions, if fair and just, are matters of serious concern not only to those engaged in the meat packing business but to every other citizen of our country.

The figures given on profits are misleading and the statement that the packers have a monopoly is unsupported by the facts.

The packers mentioned in the report stand ready to prove their profits reasonable and necessary.

The meat business is one of the largest American industries. Any citizen who would familiarize himself with its details must be prepared for large totals.

The report states that the aggregate profits of four large packers were \$140,000,000 for the three war years.

This sum is compared with \$19,000,000 as the average annual profit for the three years before the war, making it appear that the war profit was \$121,000,000 greater than the pre-war profit.

This compares a three-year profit with a one-year profit—a manifestly unfair method of comparison. It is not only misleading, but the Federal Trade Commission apparently has made a mistake in the figures themselves.

The aggregate three-year profits of \$140,000,000 was earned on sales of over four and a half billion dollars. It means about three cents on each dollar of sales—or a mere fraction of a cent per pound of product.

Packers' profits are a negligible factor in prices of live stock and meats. No other large business is conducted upon such small margins of profit.

Furthermore—and this is very important—only a small portion of this profit has been paid in dividends. The balance has been put back into the businesses. It had to be, as you realize when you consider the problems the packers have had to solve—and solve quickly—during these war years.

To conduct this business in war times, with higher costs and the necessity of paying two or three times the former prices for live stock, has required the use of two or three times the ordinary amount of working capital. The addi-

tional profit makes only a fair return on this, and as has been stated, the larger portion of the profits earned has been used to finance huge stocks of goods and to provide additions and improvements made necessary by the enormous demands of our army and navy and the allies.

If you are a business man you will appreciate the significance of these facts. If you are unacquainted with business, talk this matter over with some business acquaintance—with your banker, say—and ask him to compare profits of the packing industry with those of any other large industry at the present time.

No evidence is offered by the Federal Trade Commission in support of the statement that the large packers have a monopoly. The Commission's own report shows the large number and importance of other packers.

The packers mentioned in the statement stand ready to prove to any fair-minded person that they are in keen competition with each other, and that they have no power to manipulate prices.

If this were not true they would not dare to make this positive statement.

Furthermore, government figures show that the five large packers mentioned in the report account for only about one-third of the meat business of the country.

They wish it were possible to interest you in the details of their business. Of how, for instance, they can sell dressed beef for less than the cost of the live animal, owing to utilization of by-products, and of the wonderful story of the methods of distribution throughout this broad land, as well as in other countries.

The five packers mentioned feel justified in co-operating with each other to the extent of together presenting this public statement.

They have been able to do a big job for your government in its time of need; they have met all war time demands promptly and completely and they are willing to trust their case to the fair-mindedness of the American people with the facts before them.

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Cudahy Packing Co.
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The average flocks, do but alone, but success in poultry in instances

By breeding a male reproduce the young they will of good race. In quite a difficult to breed for a few chickens same space and good results are

The same on this sexing should males. Provide of a little thus making while the flock is table, he used to h

If the lay ferent co breeding l er. The many eggs should be space and may be a secured.

Rations from lay smaller p mal foods

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MAKING

AP Old Chick

(Prepared

If effo all hens were ove meat wo All poor be culled This wo to make feeding t active f

Security State Bank

"BUY THEIR THRIFT STAMPS YE SHALL KNOW THEM."—AMERICA.

Our soldiers are in France fighting the arch enemy of mankind. We are at home with our families, unmenaced by poison gases, submarines and high explosives. We must provide for these soldiers. The government wants to borrow a few dollars from each to buy necessities for these soldiers. Will you buy a Baby Bond or a Thrift Stamp? Also will you join the American Red Cross?

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WE NEED THE MONEY

Why We Fight

No. 4

Because Germany for Years Sought to Undermine Our Government and Our Ideals

By CLARENCE L. SPEED
Secretary of the War Committee of the Union League Club of Chicago.

We are fighting Germany for the right to live our own lives as we see fit. We are fighting for our laws, our ideals, our homes, our institutions.

"But, how," one may ask, "were all these things threatened by Germany before the war started? It is easy to see how they may be threatened now, for if we are defeated we are lost, but before the war started did Germany menace those things we hold most sacred?"

Let the Germans themselves answer. After you have read the evidence out of their own mouths, you may decide whether or not Germany planned to upset our institutions, our ideals, our very mode of life.

In 1901 the National German-American alliance was formed in the United States. In 1907 it was incorporated by act of congress. Its charter is now being attacked in that same body. One of the objects of the alliance, as officially announced, was "to check nativist encroachments." In other words, to keep the Germans from becoming Americans. Another object was "to awaken and strengthen the sense of unity among the people of German origin in America."

"This alliance," its preliminary statement of aims concludes, "is pledged to bring its entire organization to the support of any state federation which is engaged in the struggle for any of these objects."

It was pledged, in other words, to have its members vote, not as individuals, but as German controlled units, for or against anything of which they did not approve.

The desire for resisting "nativistic encroachments," was particularly abhorrent to American ideals, because the effort in this country has always been to keep politics free from racial or religious influences. Yet here was a body, proclaiming itself German in origin and thought, seeking to perpetuate this German feeling in the midst of America.

From its very start the alliance sought to foment discord with England. It always spoke of the American press as "the Anglo-American" press, and it carried out a long and well-directed campaign for the introduction of the German language into the schools and its use in civil life.

"The National Alliance," according to an issue of its official Bulletin before this nation entered the war, "is waging war against Anglo-Saxonism, against the fanatical enemies of personal liberty and political freedom, it is combating narrow-minded, benighted know-nothingism, the influence of the British, and the enslaving Puritanism, which had its birth in England."

"The race war which we will be compelled to go through with on American soil will be our world war," said

the New York Staats Zeitung in signing a proposal to amend the New York constitution to make ability to speak and write the English language a requisite for suffrage.

Ludwig Fulda wrote a book, "American Impressions." They were impressions of a German who had studied this nation with a view to seeing it ultimately Germanized. "Germanization is synonymous with causing to speak German," he said, "and speaking German means to remain German."

Wherever there were signs of discontent, of a movement which might tend to disrupt this country, or any other which Germany might find as a commercial rival, the German-American alliance was sure to be on the job. It gave support to the Irish-American societies, because these societies, before the war, were working for the separation of Ireland from England, a matter in which Germany, at that time, could have no legitimate interest. But Germany, even then, was preparing for war, and was doing every possible thing to weaken its coming enemies. A disorganized America, one filled with German reservists, would be in no position to side with her enemies, Germany figured. On this subject the much-quoted Bernhardt wrote:

"Measures must be taken at least to the extent of providing that the German element is not split up in the world, but remains united in compact blocks, and thus forms, even in foreign countries, political centers of gravity in our favor. The isolated groups of Germans abroad greatly benefit our trade, since by preference they obtain goods from Germany; but they may also be useful to us politically, as we discover in America. The German-Americans have formed a political alliance with the Irish; and, thus, united, constitute a power in the state with which the American government must reckon."

With the outbreak of the war in Europe the actions of the German-American alliance became bolder. The campaign for membership took on new vigor.

Can we talk of peace with a Germany, that, even in times of peace, is trying to disorganize our country, foment strife, and destroy our unity, simply because a strong, united nation on the other side of the world is not German? Can we make peace with a country that fills our land with paid emissaries in an effort to make its language supplant our own? Can we talk of peace while a government that considers the world its prey dominates Germany?

Why We Fight

No. 5

Because Germany Menaces the Freedom of the World and Russia Can no Longer Resist

By CLARENCE L. SPEED
Secretary of the War Committee of the Union League Club of Chicago.

We are in this war with Germany because it is a war for freedom more truly than ever before was a war fought for the liberty of man. In times past, it is true, men have fought for freedom from oppressors. Sometimes they have won and sometimes they have lost. But always there has been a place in this big world where those who had lost in the struggle at home might go and find a country where they might enjoy the liberty they loved.

Now all is different. If the forces which are fighting for freedom in this war are defeated, there will be no place in the whole world to which they may go to find a refuge from Prussian domination. Every land under the sun will be directly or indirectly under control of the victor; and if the victor is autocracy, freedom perishes.

The land where freedom is most imminently menaced by the legions of Prussian autocracy, at this moment, is the land where unwonted freedom temporarily has run riot and has lost the power to fight for itself—Russia. We are fighting for the freedom of Russia, and must continue to fight for it until Russia learns what freedom means, and is again able to fight. If we do not, freedom will die in Russia; Prussian autocracy will rule and exploit the country for its own benefit; and the very forces which overthrew the czar will be turned against the freedom not only of themselves, but of other lands.

In years gone by, when the forces of revolution were showing themselves here and there in Russia, they had the sympathy of America in spite of the methods of terrorism of which we did not approve. When the czar and the kaiser, leaders of autocracy, were locked in a death grapple, Russia still had our sympathy, because she was fighting on the side of those who were seeking to safeguard the world from Prussian militarism.

When the czar was deposed over night American feelings were mixed. There was joy at the downfall of an old, and sometimes cruel autocracy, but there was fear that Russia would become too disorganized to fight further, coupled with the thought that perhaps the revolution had come too soon to be effective.

Then followed the brief regime of Kerensky, when it began to look as though freedom in Russia might be an organized freedom, prepared to fight for its rights, and all America hailed the Russian revolution as a blessing. It had become absolutely correct to say that the war was a war of democracy against autocracy. No pro-German could longer point to the czar, whenever an argument arose.

Finally came the bolshevik revolution, in which Kerensky was overthrown. Russian industry and Russian society were disorganized, and Russian armies ceased to fight. The kaiser's armies pressed on unopposed, took what they desired in spite of a signed peace, and Russia appeared to be about to pass completely under control of Germany. America stood aghast at the prank freedom had played, and American opinion turned largely against Russia, but thinking men refused to give up hope. Russia was and still is incapable of offering resistance, but Russia is not resigned to autocracy. It devolves upon others to fight for the freedom Russia must have.

The experience of other nations has been that men who loved freedom were willing to fight for it, and to die for it if necessary. The Russian attitude of nonresistance was something new in the world, and is hard to understand. The bolshevik represented the extreme idea of liberty. To them freedom meant not the right of the majority to choose their form of government, but the right of the individual to be free from all forms of governmental restraint. They would tear down the old order completely, at one stroke, and set up the millennium. They would divide the land, the factories and the tools among the workers, and have no masters henceforth.

Even in Russia, however, there were dissenters. Some took up arms; and the bolshevik, who fought the Germans not at all, fought their brothers most ferociously. The result was anarchy, lawlessness, massacre, the disorganization of the railways and the failure of the food supply. The millennium refused to come at the mere decree of the bolshevik. It was shown that there must be organization and government of some sort.

Russia will not longer fight side by side with her former allies. So insidious has been the German propaganda that, in many instances, Russian hatred of the allies seems to be deeper than hatred of Germany.

Therefore the United States cannot render direct aid to the struggling people of Russia. She cannot send them armies and supplies, for they have refused to do battle for themselves. To fight for Russia she must fight on the western front. She must do her share toward humbling the kaiser, and forcing him to relinquish his grasp on the East.

That is why we cannot talk peace with Germany as long as the kaiser has one single Russian province under his heel.

Red Cross

Notice has been received from Denver that knitted articles are more in demand just now. Roosevelt county's quota is 107 sweaters and 645 pairs of socks to be finished and shipped by September 1st. All branches are asked to send in their orders for yarn to the local secretary, Mrs. A. F. Jones. Mrs. J. P. Stone and Mrs. Rose McDowell have plenty of yarn on hands to supply the town chapter. Please send in finished articles at once so that they may be shipped. The Portales chapter has some cut pajamas on hands and expect a large shipment of refuge garments soon. Each branch will be asked to take as many as 20 refuge garments. All chapters are hence forth asked to buy all materials from headquarters, especially yarn, outing, etc.

Mrs. Arthur Jones, Secretary.

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Notice of Removal

I have moved my office to permanent location in the rear of the First National bank, formerly occupied by Connally & Littlejohn, and in the same suite as is occupied by the law office of Judge James A. Hall. My telephone number is 60.

D. B. WILLIAMS, M. D.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.