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The State Convention

The state Democratic convention has gone into history. Neil B. Fields, of Albuquerque, was named for temporary chairman and he delivered the key note speech. His effort was a masterful one and should be preserved as a state document, in fact, the Democratic party would do well to have this speech printed and scattered broadcast throughout the state as the campaign slogan. It is also a fact that this speech came very near sending Mr. Fields to the senate of the United States. Isaac Barth, also of Bernalillo county, was made permanent chairman and his wit and his good nature under all circumstances did much toward shortening the hours of the session. The ticket nominated is, without doubt, the strongest ever put up by the Democrats of the state, and one that will command the support of every Democrat in the state, and the respect of the opposition. It is a patriotic ticket, one that will appeal to all patriotic Americans, regardless of politics. It is a "back up the president ticket," a "win the war ticket." There is not a man among the nominees who is not an American first and a partisan afterwards. Felix Garcia, the nominee for governor, is a Spanish American of high attainments, educated, polished, popular and honest, the strongest man in the state, and even the Republicans concede his election. Regardless of the garbled statements of the subdized dailies of the state there was no serious friction at the convention, nothing more than the usual rivalry for selection, and there were no sore spots to be healed after adjournment. The defeated candidates are just as enthusiastic for the success of the ticket nominated as are those who were successful, and they all realize that this is not a year of politics, but is a contest between those who are in full sympathy and accord with President Wilson in his efforts to stamp out the Hun, root and branch, and those who would hinder and harass him. The ticket is one around which all true Americans may rally to vote as their sons shoot, to deal to the enemy blow for blow, to support their boys at the front and to bring this war to a speedy and successful close. The people of Roosevelt county will have an opportunity to meet many of these men who are to lead them to victory before the campaign closes, and will be enabled to form their own conclusions as to their fitness and to judge as to whether they will measure up to the standards above stated.

J. S. Long Wins Out

Professor J. S. Long received the nomination for state superintendent of schools at the recent Democratic convention, defeating Filadelfo De Baca, one of the strongest men in the state. This nomination was a distinct compliment both to Mr. Long and to Roosevelt county. The contest was a good natured one and left no sore spots, also, it was a close one, Mr. Long winning by something like seventeen votes, and to Chaves county was due the honor of casting those seventeen

LINDSEY ADMINISTRATION IS REPUDIATED

Republican State Convention, by a Vote of Seven to One, Refuses Him a Renomination for Governor. Holm O. (Hold Out) Bursum was the Keynoter.

The Lindsey administration has been repudiated by the Republican state convention. That great Republican juggernaut has trampled his ambitions and trailed his aspirations in the dust. He barely secured enough votes in the convention to make it known that he was a candidate. Regardless of his defi that it was necessary to either repudiate him or to give him the second term, the delegates ignored his pleadings and his challenges alike. There is a great contrast between the scant courtesy accorded the governor by his own party and the high tribute paid him by Mr. Fields, the key note speaker of the Democratic party, who praised his honesty and his patriotism. This absolute repudiation cannot but rankle in the governor's heart and it would be strange, indeed, if he did not take some step that would tend to put him right before the public. There is no question but what he was entitled, by reason of his past service and by long established precedent, to a renomination, or to say the least, a promotion to congress, but the stand pat leaders were afraid of him. His well known progressive policies were a gall and wormwood to them. He could not be handled, hence he must be repudiated.

The Republican state convention has run true to its advestiments, it has repudiated its own governor in order to pay a political debt to O. A. Larrazola, a man who it twice defeated for delegate to congress, the man who was given, as a guaranty, \$7,500.00 by a Republican legislature, for services that no man could render, in other words to conduct a suit that had already been settled, and a suit that the state already had ample legal talent to look after. Mr. Larrazola is lauded to the skies by the Republican Morning Journal for the sole reason that he now professes the faith of Bursum, of Fall, of Hubble and of all the other prominent Republican politicians. Governor Lindsey cannot but feel that he has been mistreated by the state organization; that his repudiation by that body for the purpose of placating Larrazola was a direct and cruel stab at his honesty, at his patriotism, at his ability and at his administration of the affairs of the state for the past two years. It was a more grievous slap at him, personally, and politically, than would ever have been attempted by any Democrat in the state. It is a known fact that he would have been much stronger with the electorate at large than would Mr. Larrazola, with his hopping from first one party to the other. Mr. Larrazola is in no sense a statesman. He has no grasp upon public questions. He is not a thinker. It is even charged that he forced his own nomination.

As to senator, everyone knew that Fall would have no opposition in the convention and that his nomination was merely a matter of form. His known opposition to President Wilson and his war policies made no difference to the delegates assembled; they accepted him, record and all.

As to the other nominees, perhaps Herbert F. Reynolds and O. A. Askren are the only really capable men on the ticket. Hernandes made one attempt in congress and was retired by the voters. It is a recognized fact that the Republican party of the State of New Mexico has stultified itself by the ticket nominated. Where it is not weak, it is objectionable, in fact, it cannot but be a losing ticket.

for Roosevelt county. In giving the convention proceedings, the New Mexican has the following:

"J. S. Long, who is the unanimous choice of the Roosevelt county delegation for state superintendent of public instruction, has lived in Portales for the past six years. He was superintendent of public schools there for four years, during which time he gave satisfaction to the patrons of the schools, and during his administration Portales, for the first time, got on the map in school work. During his administration there was graduated the largest number of eighth grade pupils found in any county in the state. He also organized athletics and educational contests in which the pupils acquitted themselves with honor and credit.

For the first time in the history of the town of Portales, it is declared he demonstrated to the population of the state of New Mexico, that there was such a town in the state educationally. He brought contestants from the various grades, some of which took first prizes and all of whom acquitted themselves with credit. He is an A. B., and has put in twenty years of his life in educational work with experience as superintendent of schools and college president. He has had special training in supervision and school administration in Chicago University. He is a Democrat by breeding and faith. He has the confidence and respect of every citizen of Roosevelt county, and there is no question but that his vote in that county will be limited only by the number of votes."

Howard for Representative

The nomination of Professor J. S. Long for state superintendent of schools left a vacancy on the Democratic ticket for representative and Coe Howard was the unanimous choice of the delegates of both De Baca and Roosevelt counties to fill that vacancy. Mr. Howard has been a citizen of Roosevelt county for the past fifteen years and knows the needs of our people. While it is not expected that any one from this part of the state could secure any legislation, handicapped as he would be, by the Republican majority of that body, it is known that Coe will let it be known that there is such a place as Roosevelt county; that the Republicans will find in him a Democrat that is not afraid to "speak out in Meetin'" and one that will command both their respect and their attention. As the campaign progresses the voters will be given an opportunity to hear more from Mr. Howard.

Death of James Ryther

James Ryther was born in Rochester county, New York, in the year 1838 and moved, with his parents, when quite young, to Berien county, Michigan. He was married on the 9th day of October, 1862, to Miss Francis A. Millard. Of this union there were three children, Charles S., Herbert B. and Fred James. The youngest son, Fred, died at Hutchinson, Kansas, in the year 1894. The mother died two years later and the eldest son died at El Paso, Texas, in 1899. He came to Portales about nine years ago and has lived here up to the time of his death. For the past year he has been, practically helpless. Death occurred Monday, September 30, this year, at 6:30 o'clock p. m. Funeral services were held at the family home Wednesday, October 2, Rev. Gambrell officiating. His occupation was that of a builder and many of the finest residences and business blocks in the city of Hutchinson, Kansas, were erected by him. He was a kind and indulgent father and a good friend. He leaves, beside one son, the Journal man, a sister, who resides at Minneapolis, Minnesota.

Baptist Church Announcement

Sunday school at 10 a. m., morning worship at 11, B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m., evangelistic service at 8 p. m., prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 8, chorus rehearsal Friday evening at 8.

We extend a welcome to everyone who will attend our services. Our desire is that people may obtain blessings from attending these services. Come with us and we will do thee good.

Card of Thanks

We want to thank the kind friends of Portales and Clovis who have given us their sympathy and help in our recent bereavement, also for the beautiful floral tributes.

WALTER T. JACKSON and FAMILY.

Mrs. Maude Smith returned this week from a business trip to Roswell.

W. R. Walker and family, of Clinton, Oklahoma, are here visiting J. P. Voyles and family.

Letter from France

Aug. 7, 1918 - Miss Nettie Doyal - Dearest Sister, will drop you a few lines to let you folks at home know I am well. I'm glad I'm a pretty good swimmer for we have been having lots of rain and is still raining. We have been on the front over a month now, and it has rained some every day and part of the nights straight, but at that we happened to have what it took to kick those sad Huns off the map. Believe me; we have sure got them on the run, it takes us most of the time chasing them to keep up with them, but we send them about five to one. Say, we have a bunch of Dutch prisoners going by now, some pretty high serving officers.

I will finish your letter, had to postpone writing before noon to dig a dugout to get in. Believe me, Nettie, they are getting pretty hot, I'm sitting here with my head sticking out like a prairie dog and have to duck about every two minutes, but we are handing them back just a little larger and faster. Oh! say, they are calling off the mail, the first time in three weeks. Guess I had better go and see if I can get a letter. Did you write me a letter?

Well I got six letters, two from home. Will make the third attempt to write. Have been having lots of sport, nix. I seen some good aeroplane battles to day. It has not rained any to day don't know what is going to happen. We have had some bad luck in the battery at this position, the only place we have had any bad luck. Well now I come again after a light gass attack, guess I had better close before something else happens. Will try to write again soon. You all write often and I'll write every chance I have. Answer real soon and a long letter.

Your loving brother,
LEE E. DOYAL.

Aug. 30, 1918. - Dear Mother: Will drop you a few lines. I am fine and dandy, hope you all the same. We are off for a rest, had a pretty hot time while we were up but lots of fun. Don't think we will be here long, hope not, for I had rather be up on the line than here. I have seen most of France and can say I have seen the best country I ever saw. They can raise anything here they plant, wish you could see some of the gardens that has been blown to pieces with the big guns. It is sure something awful but I believe before long there won't be enough of the Germans to tell how it all happened. Well I'll close will write you a long letter tomorrow if we are still here. Write as often as you can. As ever, Lee.

P. S. Mamma we get all the tobacco we need now.

Card of Thanks

The Journal man and family wish to express their thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted them in their hour of distress and to assure them their services will never be forgotten.

Mrs. A. B. Austin and small son were visiting friends in Portales Sunday. The Austins lived here several years before they moved to Clovis a few years ago.

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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DEPEW GOES "OVER THE TOP" AND GETS HIS FIRST GERMAN IN BAYONET FIGHT.

Synopsis.—Albert N. Depew, author of the story, tells of his service in the United States navy, during which he attained the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner. The world war starts soon after he receives his honorable discharge from the navy, and he leaves for France with a determination to enlist. He joins the Foreign Legion and is assigned to the dreadnaught Cassard, where his marksmanship wins him high honors. Later he is transferred to the land forces and sent to the Flanders front. He gets his first experience in a front line trench at Dixmude. Legionaries vow vengeance when Germans hide behind Belgian women and children.

CHAPTER VI—Continued.

The lieutenant came back with the stretcher bearers and he asked one of them, so the boy could not hear him, if the boy would live.

The stretcher bearer said: "I don't think so. One through his chest and right leg broken."

The boy had kept quiet for a while, but all of a sudden he yelled, "Give me a cigarette!" I handed him a cigarette butt that I had found in the dugout. We were all out of cigarettes.

So they lit it for him and he kept quiet. As soon as they could they got around the corner of the fire bay with him and through a communication trench to a field hospital. The lieutenant and I walked a little way with him and he began to thank us, and he told the lieutenant, "Old man, you have been a father and a mother to me."

And the lieutenant said to him: "You have done well, old boy. You have done more than your share."

When they started into the communication trench the boy began to scream again. And the lieutenant acted like a wild man. He took out his cigarette case, but there were no cigarettes in it, and then he swore and put it back again. But in a few minutes he had the case out again and was swearing worse than ever and talking to himself.

"The boy isn't dying like a gentleman," he said. "Why couldn't he keep quiet." I do not think he meant it. He was all nervous and excited and kept taking out his cigarette case and putting it back again.

The other officer had gone on to inspect the sentries when the boy rolled into the trench and a pollu came up to tell us that the officer had been hit. We walked back to where I had been and there was the officer. If I had been there I would have got it too, I guess. He was an awful mess. The veins were sticking out of his neck and one side of him was blown off. Also, his foot was wounded. That is what shrapnel does to you. As I crawled past him I happened to touch his foot and he cursed me all over the place. But when I tried to say I was sorry I could not, for then he apologized and died a moment later.

There was a silver cigarette case sticking out of the rags where his side had been blown away and the lieutenant crossed himself and reached in and took out the case. But when he pried open the case he found that it had been bent and cracked and all the cigarettes were soaked with blood. He swore worse than ever, then, and threw his own case away, putting the other officer's case in his pocket.

At this point our own artillery began shelling and we received the order to stand to with fixed bayonets. When we got the order to advance some of the men were already over the parapet and the whole bunch after them, and, believe me, I was as pale as a sheet, just scared to death. I think every man is when he goes over for the first time—every time for that matter. But I was glad we were going to get some action, because it is hard to sit around in a trench under fire and have nothing to do. I had all I could do to hold my rifle.

We ran across No Man's Land. I cannot remember much about it. But when we got to the German trench I fell on top of a young fellow and my bayonet went right through him. It was a crime to get him, at that. He was as delicate as a pencil.

When I got back to our trenches after my first charge I could not sleep for a long time afterward, for remembering what that fellow looked like and how my bayonet slipped into him and how he screamed when he fell. He had his legs and his neck twisted under him after he got it. I thought about it a lot and it got to be almost a habit that whenever I was going to sleep I would think about him and then all hope of sleeping was gone.

Our company took a German trench that time and along with another

company four hundred prisoners. We had to retire because the men on our sides did not get through and we were being flanked. But we lost a lot of men doing it.

When we returned to our trenches our outfit was simply all in and we were lying around in the front line, like a bunch of old rags in a narrow alley. None of us showed any signs of life except a working party that was digging with picks and shovels at some bodies that had been frozen into the mud of the trench.

I used to think all the Germans were big and fat and strong, and, of course, some of the grenadier regiments are, but lots of the Boches I saw were little and weak like this fellow I "got" in my first charge.

It was a good piece of work to take the prisoners and a novelty for me to look them in the face—the fellows I had been fighting. Because, when you look a Hun in the face, you can see the yellow streak. Even if you are their prisoner you can tell that the Huns are yellow.

Maybe you have heard pigs being butchered. It sounded like that when we got to them. When they attacked us they yelled to beat the band. I guess they thought they could scare us. But you cannot scare machine guns nor the foreign legion either. So when they could not scare us they were up against it and had to fight. I will admit, though, that the first time Fritz came over and began yelling I thought the whole German army was after me, at that, and Kaiser Bill playing the drum. And how they hate a bayonet! They would much rather sit in a ditch and pot you.

I admit I am not crazy about bayonet fighting myself, as a general proposition, but I will say that there have been times when I was serving a gun behind the front lines when I wished for a rifle and a bayonet in my hands and a chance at Fritz man to man.

It was in this charge that our chaplain was put out of commission. As we were lined up, waiting to climb on to the fire step and then over the parapet, this chaplain came down the line speaking to each man as he went. He would not say much, but just a few words, and then make the sign of the cross. He was in a black cassock.

He was just one man from me as we got the word and stood up on the fire step. He was not armed with as much as a pin, but he jumped up on the step and stuck his head over the parapet and got it square, landing right beside me. I thought he was killed, but when we got back we found he was only wounded. The men who saw it were over the parapet before the order was given and then the whole bunch after them, because they, too, thought he was killed and figured he never would know how they came out about their vows. All the men in the company were glad when they found he was only wounded.

While half of us were on the firing step throughout the day or night the other half would be in the dugouts or sitting around in the bottom of the trench, playing little games, or mending clothes or sleeping or cooking or doing a thousand and one things. The men were always in good humor at such times and it seemed to me even more so when the enemy fire was heavy.

If a man was slightly wounded down would come the rifles to order arms, and some pollu was sure to shout, "Right this way. One franc." It was a standing joke and they always did it. The pollu who did it most was a Swiss and he was always playing a joke on somebody or imitating some one of us or making faces.

We were all sorry when this Swiss "went west," as the Limeys say, and we tried to keep up his jokes and say the same things and so forth. But they did not go very well after he was dead. He got his in the same charge in which the chaplain was wounded. He was one of the bunch that charged before the order was given, when the chaplain got it, and was running pretty

near me until we got to the Boche wire. I had to stop to get through, though most of it was cut up by artillery fire, but he must have jumped it, for when I looked up he was twenty or thirty paces ahead of me. We got to the Germans about that time and I was pretty busy for a while. But soon I saw him again. He was pulling his bayonet out of a Boche when another made a jab at him and stuck him in the arm. Then the Boche made a swing at him with his rifle, but the Swiss dropped on one knee and dodged it. He kept defending himself with his rifle, but there was another German on him by this time and he could not get up. The corporal of our squad came up just about that time, but he was too late, because one of the Boches got to the Swiss with his bayonet. He did not have time to withdraw it before our corporal stuck him. The other German made a pass at the corporal, but he was too late. The corporal beat him to it and felled him with a terrific blow from his rifle butt. The Huns were pretty thick around there just as another fellow and myself came up. A Boche swung his rifle at the corporal and when he dodged it the Boche almost got me. The swing took him off his feet and then the corporal did as pretty a bit of work as I ever saw. He jumped for the Boche, who had fallen, landed on his face with both feet and gave it to the next one with his bayonet all at the same time. He was the quickest man I ever saw.

There were a couple of well-known savate men in the next company and I saw one of them get up Fritz's guard with his foot and, believe me, there was some force in that kick. He must have driven the German's chin clear through the back of his neck.

We thought it was pretty tough luck to lose both the chaplain and the village wit in the same charge, along with half of our officers, and then have to give up the trench. Every man in the bunch was sore as a boll when we got back.

CHAPTER VII.

Stopping the Huns at Dixmude.

I was standing in a communication trench that connected one of our front-line trenches with a crater caused by the explosion of a mine. All around me men of the third line were coming up, climbing around, digging, hammering, shifting planks, moving sandbags up and down, bringing up new timbers, reels of barbed wire, ladders, cases of ammunition, machine guns, trench mortars—all the things that make an army look like a general store on legs.

The noise of the guns was just deafening. Our own shells passed not far above our heads, so close were the enemy trenches, and the explosions were so near and so violent that when you rested your rifle butt on something solid, like a rock, you could feel it shake and hum every time a shell landed.

Our first line was just on the outskirts of the town, in trenches that had been won and lost by both sides many times. Our second line was in the streets and the third line was almost at the south end of the town. The Huns were hard at it, shelling the battered remains of Dixmude, and to the right stretcher bearers were working in lines so close that they looked like two parades passing each other. But the bearers from the company near me had not returned from the emergency dressing station and the wounded were piling up, waiting for them.

A company of the 2me Legion Etrangere had just come up to take their stations in the crater, under the parapet of sandbags. A shell landed among them just before they entered the crater and sent almost a whole squad west, besides wounding several others.

Almost before they occupied the crater the wires were laid and reached back to us, and the order came for us to remain where we were until further orders.

Then we got the complete orders. We were to make no noise but were all to be ready in ten minutes. We put on goggles and respirators. In ten minutes the bombers were to leave the trenches. Three mines were to explode and then we were to take and hold a certain portion of the enemy trenches not far off. We were all ready to start up the ladders when they moved Nig's section over to ours and he sneaked up to me and whispered behind his hand, "Be a sport, Doc; make it fifty-fifty and gimme a chance."

I did not have any idea what he meant and he had to get back to his

squad. Then the bombers came up to the ladders, masked and with loaded sacks on their left arms. "One minute now," said the officers, getting on their own ladders and drawing their revolvers—though most of the officers of the Legion charged with rifle and bayonet like their men.

Then—Boom! Slam! Bang!—and the mines went off. "Allez!" and then the parapet was filled with bayonets and men scrambling and crawling and falling and getting up again. The smoke drifted back on us, and then our own machine guns began ahead of us.

Up toward the front the bombers were fishing in their bags and throwing just like boys after a rat along the docks. The black smoke from the "Jack Johnsons" rolled over us and probably there was gas, too, but you could not tell.

The front lines had taken their trenches and gone on and you could see them, when you stood on a parapet, running about like hounds through the enemy communication trenches, bombing out dugouts, disarming prisoners—very scary-looking in their masks and goggles. The wounded were coming back slowly. Then we got busy with our work in the dugouts and communication trenches and fire bays, with bayonets and bombs, digging the Boches out and sending them "west." And every once in a while a Fritz on one side would step out and yell "Kamerad," while, like as not, on the other side, his pal would pot you with a revolver when you started to pick him up, thinking he was wounded.

Then we stood aside at the entrance to a dugout and some Boches came out in single file, shouting "Kamerad" for all they were worth. One of them had his mask and face blown off; yet he was trying to talk, with the tears rolling down over the raw flesh. He died five minutes later.

One night, while I was lying back in the trench trying not to think of anything and go to sleep the bombs began to get pretty thick around there, and when I could not stand it any longer I rushed out into the bay of the fire trench and right up against the parapet, where it was safer.

Hundreds of star shells were being sent up by both sides and the field and the trenches were as bright as day. All up and down the trenches our men were dodging about, keeping out of the way of the bombs that were being thrown in our faces. It did not seem as if there was any place where it was possible to get cover. Most of the time I was picking dirt out of my eyes that explosions had driven into them.

If you went into a dugout the men already in there would shout, "Don't stick in a bunch—spread out!" While you were in a dugout you kept expecting to be buried alive and when you went outside you thought the Boches were aiming at you direct—and there was no place at all where you felt safe.

But the fire bay looked better than the other places to me. I had not been there more than a few minutes when a big one dropped in and that bay was just one mess. Out of the 24 men in the bay only eight escaped.

When the stretcher bearers got there they did not have much to do in the way of rescue—it was more pallbearer's work.

A stretcher bearer was picking up one of the boys, when a grenade landed alongside of him and you could not find a fragment of either of them. That made two that landed within twelve feet of me; yet I was not even scratched.

When I got so that I could move I went over to where the captain was standing, looking through a periscope over the parapet. I was very nervous and excited and was afraid to speak to him, but somehow I thought I ought to ask for orders. But I could not say a word. Finally a shell whizzed over our heads—just missed us, it seemed like, and I broke out: "What did you see? What's all of the news?" and so on. I guess I chattered like a monkey.

Then he yelled: "You're the gunner officer. You're just in time—I've located their mortar batteries."

Depew has an exciting experience in a Zeppelin raid, as told in next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Skeptical of German Starvation.
The latest "well-informed" and anonymous correspondents who obligingly give us a picture of food conditions in Germany do not add anything material to previous stories of the kind. We are not greatly impressed by the reported offer of a ham for \$11; "well-informed neutrals" have provided us with much higher quotations in the past. Judging by the way in which Berlin has consistently been reported to be starving since the autumn of 1914, the Boche must by now have acquired the art of living entirely on air—or "substitutes."—London Globe.

French postal authorities are experimenting with American automatic and semiautomatic telephones.

A CHILD GETS SICK CROSS, FEVERISH IF CONSTIPATED

LOOK AT TONGUE! THEN GIVE FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

"CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" CAN'T HARM CHILDREN AND THEY LOVE IT.



Mother! Your child isn't naturally cross and peevish. See if tongue is coated; this is a sure sign the little stomach, liver and bowels need a cleansing at once.

When listless, pale, feverish, full of cold, breath bad, throat sore, doesn't eat, sleep or act naturally, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, remember, a gentle liver and bowel cleansing should always be the first treatment given.

Nothing equals "California Syrup of Figs" for children's ills; give a teaspoonful, and in a few hours all the foul waste, sour bile and fermenting food which is clogged in the bowels passes out of the system, and you have a well and playful child again. All children love this harmless, delicious "fruit laxative," and it never fails to effect a good "inside" cleansing. Directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are plainly on the bottle.

Keep it handy in your home. A little given today saves a sick child tomorrow, but get the genuine. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

New Turkish Attitude.

"Why would you hate to be a German?"

"There are a number of reasons."

"Name one."

"Well, for one thing, I would hate to have a Turk strutting around and regarding himself as considerably less of a barbarian than I was."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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 Correction.

"When a Boche finds himself in a tight place he warbles out 'Kamerad, I've got a wife and three children.' Then one of our boys sings out: 'You're a damned liar. You've got a widow and three orphans.'"—From a Soldier's Letter to the Knobnoster Gem.

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. GIBBY'S EASTMAN'S CHILD 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. See per bottle.

Every year in a woman's age contains from eighteen to twenty months.

A friend in need seldom hesitates to tell you so.

RED CROSS DOING ITS BIT AT HOME

Aids in Contentment of Families of Our Soldiers.

PROVIDES RELIEF FOR NEEDY

Human Touch Is Found Necessary in Addition to the Allotments of Pay and Various Allowances From the Government.

(From the Committee on Public Information, Washington, D. C.)

Last Christmas a woman walked into the office of one of the Red Cross home-service stations and laid down \$21.50. It represented the profits of a luncheon served at her home for the benefit of the children of the soldiers of the First Separate battalion.

"It is my bit," she said. "You were all so good to me when I was sick that I wanted to do something for others how that I am able to."

This woman has been one of the first applicants for relief from the home service of the Red Cross. Her husband had volunteered in the army, and, after his enlistment, she had done such heavy work that her health had broken down. She had been ill in bed and had been attended by a doctor who had signed false certificates for her insurance. Finally, in despair, she sent word to the local Red Cross.

The Red Cross home worker came to see her and learned the facts in the case. A better physician was secured, and it was found that she had incipient tuberculosis. She was immediately sent for treatment to a tuberculosis dispensary, where she remained during the summer. Within a few months she had improved so wonderfully that she could hardly be recognized as the same woman.

This was only one of a very large number of cases in which the Red Cross has proved a blessing to the families of our fighting men.

War disturbs the even current of our lives. Few indeed are the families who are not intimately touched by the call which has gone forth to the young men of the nation. Sons, brothers, fathers, and close friends have gone to the training camps, or will soon go. They will leave more gladly if they can be assured that the ones they love are being watched and cared for in every possible way during their absence.

The Human Touch Needed.

Most soldiers have a friend to whom they can entrust the welfare of the mothers and wives. But many have not. The government does the best it can by providing allotments of pay and allowances for the families of soldiers and sailors. But something more is necessary. The human touch is needed. There are bound to be emergencies which call for ministrations of a special and extraordinary sort; situations calling for wits and resourcefulness. Obviously the best way to deal with such cases is to turn them over to trained social workers, whose skill and experience fit them to deal with these troubles. Hence, the government has done a wise thing in turning over to the home-service workers of the American Red Cross official responsibility for such soldiers' and sailors' families as come into difficulties.

The home-service work of the Red Cross is a logical extension of its mission of mercy. No other organization has so splendid a record in administering relief, and none is better equipped to do what is now required. Its service stations are established in every district of the United States, and it is well prepared to look after the dependents of army and navy men wherever they may be found.

The soldier is apt to worry most over his wife and babies. And this is not to be wondered at, because the predicaments they may fall into are legion. The story which has already been told illustrates one type of danger which may lie in wait for the soldier's wife. The records of the Red Cross are filled with stories of service rendered to the wives and children.

One of the home-service offices received from a young corporal a letter which contained these sentences: "I am so thankful for all you have done for me. I will never know how to thank you. But for the help that you extended to us we would have been in a destitute condition."

Lost Their Baggage.

The story behind this simple testimony was a pathetic one. The husband had been ordered to Washington from a Western post. On the way all the family baggage had been lost. They recovered only \$25 from the railroad company, and when they finally decided to appeal to the Red Cross the wife was nursing a baby a few days old.

The Red Cross worker found them living in a very poor little house. The oldest child, a boy of nine, was doing all the work for the family. His lit-

tle sister, eight years old, had absolutely no clothing and was wrapped in a strip of flannel. A caretaker was secured for the mother, and the boy was sent back to school. Then clothing was secured for the little girl. When the mother was able to get up it appeared that she had no clothes which were really fit to wear. When the Red Cross visitor first saw her up and about the house she was wearing one old white woman's shoe and one man's shoe and had on a threadbare wrapper. A remarkably good outfit was purchased for \$25; a pair of shoes, a coat, a skirt, a hat, two waists, and two corset covers.

After the start, things began to be better. The husband made an allotment of his pay and took out war-risk insurance. As soon as the payments from these sources begin to come in the family will no longer be in need of financial assistance. In the meantime the Red Cross worker is keeping in touch with them.

Children's Welfare First.

Nothing is more vital than the welfare of the children. One of the home-service directors issued this statement to the workers of the district: "The home service is especially interested in children, and we feel that its most important service is in the conservation of the child and the home for the future. For this reason we stand ready to see that any child does not have to leave school to go to work because its father has either volunteered or has been drafted into the army. We also stand ready to see that no woman with small children has to go to work because her husband or son is serving the country as a soldier or sailor."

A short time ago it was reported to the Red Cross home service station in one of the cities that a little girl of fifteen was about to be taken out of school because her family needed the money she could earn. Irene's father was dead. Her oldest brother, Alex, was contributing \$10 a week to the family treasury, but he was saving to get married, and that was all that he could spare. The second boy, Joseph, had enlisted. The oldest girl, Helen, made \$10 a week, while Harry, sixteen years old and just returned from a runaway jaunt, only earned \$7. There was another little girl, eleven years old, who was still in school.

The Red Cross worker explained to Irene's mother why she felt so strongly that the child ought to have at least a grammar-school education. In June she would be through with the grammar grades, and in the meantime the Red Cross offered to pay Irene's family \$8 a week, which was about all that she could be expected to earn. The arrangement was made, and Irene is still in school, while the mother is gradually paying off her debts. When June comes Irene will graduate, and she will probably be able to earn more than \$8 a week.

It is a splendid thing to help deserving families, but it is still better to put them in a position to help themselves. That is, of course, the ultimate purpose of social work as it is practiced nowadays. One of the large home-service sections was able to carry through a very large job of this sort recently.

Pawned His Wooden Leg.

Douglas, the eldest boy, was in the navy. The second boy, William, was consumed with a desire to enlist, too. He had tried, but had been turned down because of a physical disqualification, and, in rage and disappointment, he had gone off to the West where he wandered for several months. When he finally came home, he, too, settled down to be a charity patient. A third boy, Raymond, seventeen years old, had also taken to tramping, although he had a wooden leg, the souvenir of an accident in the railroad yards when he was a small boy. When absent one of his hikes the enterprising gentleman ran out of funds and chose the expedient of pawning his wooden leg. Helen, the oldest girl, had St. Vitus' dance, and there were five younger children, all of them growing up in dirt and ignorance.

By the time the mother applied to the Red Cross for help the family was suffering for want of food. The worker paid a visit to the household and found the conditions as they have been described.

First of all, food was supplied to the family and their most pressing wants were met. Then a court order was secured requiring the father to stay away from his family. He was always drunk, and his laziness and bad temper were the principal causes of the family shiftlessness.

Then the problem of William was attacked. It developed that his rejection for service in the navy was due to his being underweight. He simply had not had enough to eat nor food of the proper sort. It was arranged that he should go to the Y. M. C. A. cafeteria for his meals, and that he should go to the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium to exercise. In an incredibly short time he was able to pass his physical examination for the navy. His only disappointment was that he could not be taken right away. The Red Cross worker was able to arrange that, too. In view of the special circumstances, the recruiting officer found a place for him immediately.

The KITCHEN CABINET

Leave no tender word unsaid, Do good while life shall last; You know the mill can never grind With the water that is past.

WAR TIME DISHES.

NUTS are rich in both protein and fat. A cupful of chopped peanuts equals a half pound of steak, chicken or leg of lamb. No meat except pork chops and sausage will provide enough fat to replace the fat found in a cupful of peanuts. Walnuts are not as rich in protein as peanuts; but they furnish nearly twice the amount of fats.

Egg Plant With Walnuts.—Boil an egg plant until tender, cut in pieces, remove the skin and mash the pulp. To the pulp add one cupful of chopped walnuts, two tablespoonfuls of bread crumbs, two eggs well beaten, salt and pepper to season. Mix well, put into a well-greased baking dish, cover with well-buttered crumbs (the crumbs may be mixed with any sweet fat) and bake until brown.

Scalloped Onions With Peanuts.—Peel and cook six onions, chop two-thirds of a cupful of roasted peanuts, cook together two tablespoonfuls each of fat and corn flour; add a cupful of milk and seasonings. Put the onion and peanuts in layers in a buttered baking dish, add the white sauce and cover with buttered crumbs. Bake until brown.

Prune Coupe.—Take two cupfuls of top milk luke warm, add one crushed junket tablet dissolved in a tablespoonful of water, two teaspoonfuls of vanilla, a few grains of salt. Mix in the freezer can and let stand until the milk is thick, then freeze. Serve small portions in glasses with prune sauce.

Prune Sauce.—Take one cupful of cooked prunes, four candied green-gage plums, six candied cherries, two oranges, two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, one-third of a cupful of honey. Simmer all together gently, cool and add a half cupful of chopped nuts.

Sweet Potato and Peanut Croquettes.—Take one cupful of mashed sweet potato, one cupful of finely chopped peanuts, salt and pepper to taste. Shape like croquettes, roll in fine bread crumbs well buttered and bake in a hot oven until brown. Serve with a white sauce mixed with two tablespoonfuls of chili sauce.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

LITTLE left over oat meal may be fried in small cakes and served with bacon for the next day's breakfast or if two cupfuls or more is at hand, make an Oatmeal Brown Betty.

Pare and slice three apples, sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon or nutmeg and put into a deep baking dish in alternate layers with oatmeal. Molasses or corn sirup may be used in place of sugar. Bake in a moderate oven until the apples are soft. Serve with cream or a sauce made of apple juice.

Corn Chowder.—Take two cupfuls of finely chopped corn, one cupful of milk, two cupfuls of rice or vegetable stock, one cupful of diced potatoes, two tablespoonfuls of chopped bacon, two tablespoonfuls of butter, four tablespoonfuls of corn flour, one teaspoonful of salt, one-eighth of a teaspoonful each of pepper and paprika, and one tablespoonful of chopped parsley. Boil the potatoes and onions with the stock ten minutes; add the corn, salt and pepper and boil five minutes; add the heated milk, flour and butter creamed together and cook until smooth. Sprinkle with chopped parsley and serve hot.

Clam Stew.—Drain the liquor from ten large clams. Put the clams through a meat chopper and add the clam juice, bring to the boiling point, remove the scum and add three cupfuls of milk. Rub two tablespoonfuls of butter with the same amount of flour and add to the stew. Cook for five minutes and season with salt, pepper and chopped parsley. Serve with croutons or crackers.

Orange Cream.—Soak one-fourth box of gelatin in one-half cupful of cold water and add enough boiling water to make a pint of liquid. Squeeze the juice from three oranges and half a lemon, strain, sweeten to taste and mix all together. When it begins to stiffen fold in one-half cupful of whipped cream.

Nellie Maxwell
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You can now get Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic in Tablet form as well as in Syrup, the kind you have always bought. The Tablets are intended for those who prefer to swallow a tablet rather than a syrup, and as a convenience for those who travel. The tablets are called "GROVE'S chill TONIC TABLETS" and contain exactly the same medicinal properties and produce exactly the same results as Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic which is put up in bottles. The price of either is 60c.

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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.

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 ---

HYPOCRISY

The Albuquerque Morning Journal, since having been purchased by the Republican party, appears to be much peeved by reason of some imaginary hypocrisy perpetrated by Senator Jones and other Democratic senators. Were the charges of hypocrisy against these gentlemen true, the Journal would have just cause to be out of temper, it being a well recognised fact that the Republican party has a corner on hypocrisy. In fact has its rights thereto patented, copyrighted and protected in every conceivable manner against any infringement, and they have never, at any time, failed to work it over time. If the Journal is correct and these gentlemen have resorted to Republican methods to win an election, they should be at once read out of the party, ostracised, prosecuted and despised of man. It is not, however, conceded that the Republican preserves have been subjected to depredations by poachers. When Senator Jones telegraphed that the election of Albert Bacon Fall at this time would bring joy to the minions of the kaiser he did not in the least strain the truth. There is not a pro-German in the state, neither is there an avowed pacifist, who would not welcome an opportunity to vote for Mr. Fall in the coming election. The Journal will not be able to camouflage the public by misrepresentation, neither will it make any votes for Mr. Fall by holding him up as the supporter of the president. His record along those lines is too well known. His attempt to plunge this nation in a conflict with Mexico at a time when we were on the verge of declaring war on Germany, thus multiplying our enemies and crippling our fighting forces, is too well known at home and at Washington. Mr. Fall has not hesitated in his attempts at embarrassing the president in his work, neither has he lost any opportunities to cast aspersions on the administration in general. His constructive criticism has been, in truth, the grossest political persecution. The Journal knows, if it knows anything, that the president has been just as quick to ask for the retirement of Democratic senators and congressmen whose hearts were not in this war as he has for those of opposite political faith. The Democratic party in New Mexico does not contend that this is a Democratic war, or that the Democratic party has any leasehold on patriotism, but it does contend that aspirants for

DEMOCRATIC TICKET



STATE TICKET

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- For Congressman JUDGE G. A. RICHARDSON Chaves County
- For Governor FELIX GARCIA Rio Arriba County
- For Lieutenant Governor ELMER E. VEEDER San Miguel County
- For Secretary of State JUAN J. DURAN Union County
- For Treasurer of State T. W. MEDLEY Socorro County
- For Auditor of State MARCOS C. DE BACA Sandoval County
- For Attorney General T. J. MABRY Bernalillo County
- For Justice of the Supreme Court RICHARD H. HANNA Santa Fe County
- For Commissioner of Land Office GEORGE P. DAVISON Chaves County
- For Corporation Commissioner D. J. FINNEGAN Quay County
- For Superintendent of Schools J. S. LONG Roosevelt County

COUNTY TICKET

- For District Judge SAM G. BRATTON CHARLES R. BRICE
- For Representative COE HOWARD
- 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

congressional honors shall stand squarely by the United States of America in this war, and that they shall not hinder or hamper its prosecution in any manner, and this regardless of party affiliations. The Republicans and the Republican owned Journal should have found a candidate to represent their political faith who was not open to the charges above set forth. They should have seen to it that Mr. Fall was retired by their own organization, rather than at the hands of the American voters at the polls. The nomination of Mr. Fall was a direct challenge to every American citizen who stands with the president in his efforts to encompass the downfall of the house of Hohenzollern and the German autocracy and the military arrogance represented by it. That it did not do so only makes plain the duty of the patriotic people of the state of New Mexico. It is inconceivable that Mr. Fall should be sent back to the senate to further goad and harass an administration that

has accomplished so much in so short a time. President Wilson, over the protest of Mr. Fall, has astonished Europe by his aggressiveness, by his accomplishments, and has brought consternation and terror into the camp of the enemy by his masterful achievements. Hypocrisy, Mr. Journal, is the last thing that should be charged against the Democratic party by yourself or Mr. Fall.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

The state of New Mexico to Oval Keen and El Paso Bank and Trust company, defendants, 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 J. B. Sledge is plaintiff and you, the said Oval Keen and El Paso Bank and Trust company, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1322 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendant, Oval Keen, for the sum of five hundred fifty-four and ninety-five one-hundredths dollars (\$554.95) for goods, wares and merchandise furnished to the defendant, Oval Keen, at his request, together with legal interest and costs of suit. You are further notified that your pr. perty, consisting of all fences, posts and wire, all windmills, steel and iron tanks, well casings, and all other improvements of whatsoever description, located upon the ranch known as the Keen ranch in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and lease hold interests of the Keen Cattle company, or Oval Keen, and all other property upon said ranch, belonging to the defendants, has been attached in said action, it being alleged that the defendant, El Paso Bank and Trust company, claims some interest in said attached property, and you are further notified that your money and effects have been garnished in the hands of Ural Keen and T. L. Keen. You are further notified that unless you appear in said cause on or before the 19th day of October, 1918, judgment will be rendered against you and said garnishees, and your money and effects will be disposed of as provided by law, to pay said judgment. You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.
Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 5th day of Sept., 1918.
S6-27 [SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

The state of New Mexico to P. H. Boone, A. C. Rogers, trustee, A. C. O'Keefe, C. C. Slaughter, Maude Stone, Maggie Curtis and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, 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 Sam Davidson is plaintiff and you, the above named parties are defendants, said cause being numbered 1400, upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants to remove certain clouds from his title and to quiet his title to the following described real estate, to-wit: The south half of the northwest quarter and the north half of the southwest quarter and the southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section fifteen, the north half of the northwest quarter and the north half of the southwest quarter and the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of the southeast quarter of section fourteen, in township two south of range thirty, east of the N. M. P. M.; To forever quiet plaintiff's title against any adverse claim or claims of said named defendants, or either of them, to said described premises, and the plaintiff prays that the defendants, and each of them, be barred and forever estopped from having or claiming any right or title to said premises adverse to the plaintiff and that the plaintiff's title thereto be forever quieted and set at rest, and for general relief. You are further notified that you must enter your appearance in said cases on or before the 15th day of October, 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 attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.
Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this 15th day of August, 1918.
[SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that, in pursuance of a certain decree of the district court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, dated June 8, 1918, in cause No. 1315 on the civil docket of said court, wherein H. E. Kendall and Sadie E. Kendall were plaintiffs, and R. S. Medders, Cottle Medders and H. M. Livingston were defendants, in which cause said plaintiffs recovered judgment against said defendants, R. S. Medders and Cottle Medders, for the sum of one hundred eighty five and 62/100 dollars, principal and interest, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from date of said judgment, and also for the further sum of eight ten and 56/100 dollars, attorney's fees, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from date of said judgment, together with the foreclosure of a certain mortgage to secure the payment of said sums, which mortgage was for the following described real estate, to-wit: the northwest twenty five feet of lots one, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteen, fourteen, fifteen, sixteen, seventeen, eighteen, nineteen, twenty, twenty one, twenty two, twenty three, twenty four, twenty five, twenty six, twenty seven, twenty eight, twenty nine, thirty, thirty one, thirty two, thirty three, thirty four, thirty five, thirty six, thirty seven, thirty eight, thirty nine, forty, all in the original townsite of Portales, New Mexico, according to the official plat of said townsite duly filed in the office of the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, which mortgage was duly executed by said defendants, R. S. Medders and Cottle Medders, to plaintiffs, and in which judgment and decree all the claims of said defendant, H. M. Livingston, of right or title in or to said real estate, or any part thereof, was held and decreed to be null and void, and I, Lee Carter, was appointed by said court as special master to sell said real estate for the purpose of satisfying said judgment; now, therefore, I, the said Lee Carter, as special master, aforesaid, will, on the 24th day of September, 1918 at 2 o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the front door of the court house in Portales, New Mexico, offer for sale and sell said real estate, to the highest bidder for cash, to satisfy said judgment with interest thereon to said date of sale, amounting to \$205.40, together with all costs of suit and other disbursements.
Witness my hand this 20th day of August, 1918
A36-520 LEE CARTER, Special Master.

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 Luda Caddell, Luda Caddell and Woodrow Caddell are defendants, the plaintiff recovered a judgment upon a promissory note and a mortgage given by the said defendants, the defendant, Luda Caddell, for the sum of \$1264.37 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 southwest quarter of section twenty seven and the northwest quarter of section thirty-four all in township two north of range thirty 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 herein

LISTEN!

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after mentioned will amount to the sum of \$1264.37, 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 of suit.
Therefore, by virtue of said judgment and decree and the power vested in me as such special commissioner I will, on the 23rd day of October, 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, interest, and costs of suit.
Witness my hand this the 19th day of September, 1918.
BEN SMITH, Special Commissioner.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

043712-048713
Department of the Interior United States land office at Roswell, N. M. September, 3, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Toliver J. Corder, of Lingo, N. M., who on July 8 and 24, 1918, made original and additional homestead entries, No. 043712 and 043713, for north half, north half south east quarter section 4, and north east quarter east half northwest quarter, section 5, township 7 south, range 37 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 October 18, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses, John H. Kidd, of Garrison, N. M. Esau Bilberry, David O. Bilberry, Richard Rorer, of Lingo, N. M. Emmet Patton, Register.

NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

The state of New Mexico to Audra Baker, formerly Audra Churchwell, Omie Dee Churchwell, Gertrude Churchwell, Lora Bee Churchwell, Clarence Churchwell and all unknown heirs of D. P. Churchwell, deceased, and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, 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 W. D. Lewis is plaintiff and you, the above named defendants are defendants, said cause being numbered 1401 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff sues the defendants to quiet his title in and to the northwest quarter of section twenty-one in township three south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, against any adverse claim or claims of said named defendants, or either of them, in said described property, and prays that the defendants, and each of them, be barred and forever estopped from having or claiming any right or title to said premises adverse to the plaintiff and plaintiff's title thereto be forever quieted and set at rest, and for general relief. You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 5th day of October, 1918, 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 attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.
Witness my hand and seal of said court on this 22nd day of August, 1918.
[SEAL] SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

013100
Department of the Interior, United States land office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, August, 12th 1918.
Notice is hereby given that James D. Hitt, of Garrison, N. M., who on October 20th, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 013100 for north east quarter, section 11, and north west quarter, section 12, township 5 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 the 16th day of October, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses: Joel J. Garrison-Nance Arnold, Thomas H. Brooks, Wynn Gardner, all of Garrison, N. M.
W. R. McGILL, Register.



MARGUERITE CLARK
"THE AMAZON"
A PARAMOUNT PICTURE

With a plot of more than usual interest and full of the unexpected witchery of Marguerite Clark's own charm, "THE AMAZONS," her latest Paramount picture, affords her one of the most fascinating roles of her entire screen career.

COSY--Oct. 10th

14 and 22c and War Tax

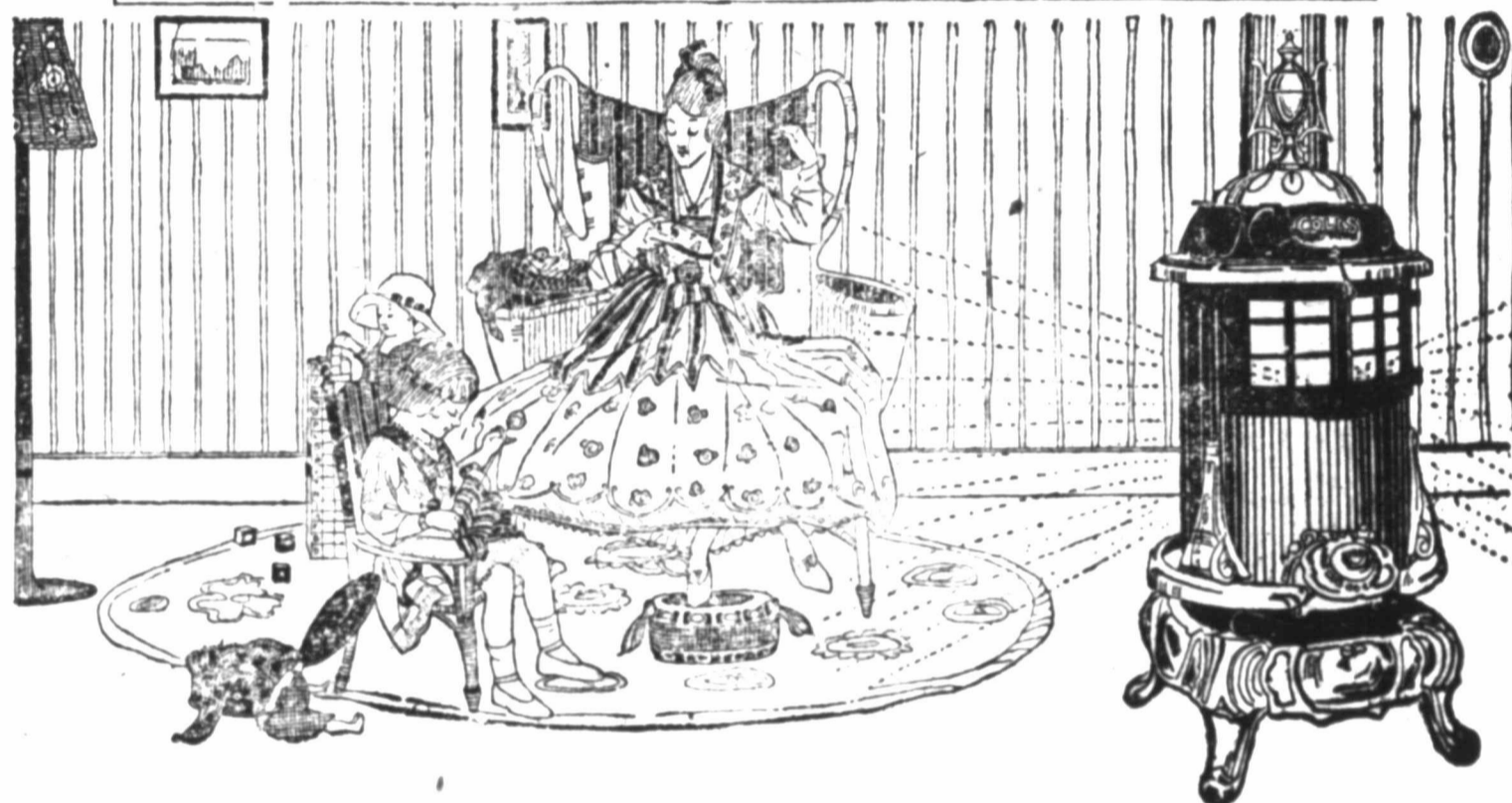
ECONOMY

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."

J. B. SLEDGE HARDWARE CO.



Come Home to Real Heat and Big Fuel Economy

What a satisfaction to get next to *real* heat after that cold trip home. No more fruitless hugging a radiator. High fuel prices seal the doom of extravagant, fuel wasting heating plants. If you want a perfectly heated home and greatly reduced fuel bills you will invest in



Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater

BURNS CHEAPEST COAL CLEAN AND BRIGHT. USES ANY FUEL.

It will save the nation millions in fuel money this winter. Act now.

No. 111

Buick Automobiles

The Highest Type of Beauty
World's Standard in Service

W. B. OLDHAM, MONROE HONEA

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.

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

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

Do You Want to Win this War

Every American citizen has but one duty at this time and that is to probe his conscience in answer to the query as to what he can individually do most effectively to aid in winning the war and crushing German militarism.

It is not enough that he buy a Liberty Bond, or subscribe to the Red Cross, or to the Knights of Columbus, or the Y. M. C. A. He must support his country with his energy, his enthusiasm, and his will to the fullest extent of his ability.

If he does that, his conduct will include loyal support of the president of the United States and his administration in its war policies. President Wilson is charged with the burden of leading and directing the nation in its fight against the Hun. He is entitled to and receives the loyal and patriotic and whole scaled support of every American who has any conception of his duty.

If you want to win this war, let this thought be left with you. It is as important that you vote right as that you talk right; it is as important that you vote right as that you give your money right.

The honest conscientious American this year will vote as his son shoots, and if he does that Senator Fall will not be sent back to hamper the progress of the war and the safeguarding of that soldier son.

FOR SALE or RENT — Good home with five acres of land, good outbuildings and improvements. C. W. Carroll, phone 175.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Richland News

We have had several cool spells in the last few weeks, which brought a hint of what we may get later.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Stratton left Wednesday for Aurora, Missouri, where they expect to make their home.

John Uxer happened to a very painful accident last Tuesday. He was leading a horse with a rope, which caught on his right thumb when the horse pulled back, pulling Mr. Uxer's thumb off at the first joint. He was hurried to Portales for medical attention.

Miss Beryl Watson and Mrs. Earl Stratton were in Portales Wednesday.

J. N. Nunn came in from Sudan, Texas, Tuesday, with three broken ribs, caused by a load of feed falling on him.

Ogden Cares was in Portales one day last week.

Mr. Vezy, of Texas, was here prospecting the first of the week.

A short program was given at the Richland school Friday afternoon, September the twentieth. The program consisted of a song by Dovie and Icie Stegall, a recitation, "Good News from Home," by Fern Stratton, and two excellent recitations by Alice Stratton. The rest of the time was spent listening to selections on the Victrola.

The Doyle school began Monday in their new school house with Miss Little as teacher.

FOR SALE — Apples, prices from 50 cents to one dollar per bushel. B. W. MILLER.

Will pay cash for clean empty syrup buckets with bails. F. G. Callaway.

ROSWELL 100 M

CLOVIS 19 M

POSTAL HIGHWAY

Free Air

BRALEY'S Service Station

GAS and OILS

Full line of Tires, Tubes, and Accessories

SOUTHEAST SIDE SQUARE

REMINGTON UMC

Pistol and Revolver Cartridges for Shooting Right

FOR home defence, for hunting or for target shooting, buy the kind of cartridges the pistol and revolver experts demand and champions depend on to win—the Remington UMC "Red Ball" brand.

Knowing that a single "unaccountable" wild shot may cost him the match, one misfire in a hundred shots throw him out of his winning "form," the target champion chooses Remington UMC Cartridges.

He knows that ever since he looked down the sights of his first pistol, he has found Remington UMC Cartridges all right.

The old gentleman—who "poked a six-shooter till he was leoparded" and still delights in "smoking up" a shivering coyote when he gets a chance—says, "Give me Remington UMC "Red Ball" brand cartridges every time—they shoot right."

Sold by Sporting Goods Dealers in Your Community

The REMINGTON ARMS UNION METALLIC CARTRIDGE CO., Inc.
Largest Manufacturers of Firearms and Ammunition in the World
WOOLWORTH BLDG. NEW YORK

Health Was Shattered

South Boston Woman Tells How She Suffered Before Doan's Cured Her.

"I was in awful shape from kidney disease," says Mrs. W. F. Sterritt, 767 Dorchester Ave., South Boston, Mass. "My health was shattered and I would often fall in a heap. Had someone stabbed me in the back with a knife, the pains could not have been worse."



Mrs. Sterritt was terribly nervous and could not do my housework. Fainting spells came on and my feet and limbs swelled so badly I couldn't wear my shoes. Puffy sacs came under my eyes, my skin looked shiny and the impression of a finger left a dent that remained for some time.

"My kidneys were in awful shape and it seemed that I had to pass the secretions every hour. The passages were scant and terribly distressing. I was feverish at night and perspired profusely."

"I was discouraged until told about Doan's Kidney Pills. They brought improvement from the first and about a dozen boxes cured me. My cure has lasted."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Rough on Pa.

Father—What does the teacher say about your poor arithmetic work?
Willie—She says she'd rather you wouldn't help me with it.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Lemon Juice For Freckles

Girls! Make beauty lotion at home for a few cents. Try it!

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 freckles, sunburn and tan disappear and how clear, soft and white the skin becomes. Yes! It is harmless.—Adv.

SOMETHING HE WON'T FORGET

Soldier's Foolishness in Using His Mask Bag for Mail Pouch Nearly Cost Him His Life.

Don't carry anything in your gas mask bag that doesn't belong there. That isn't a general order, but the fruit of at least one man's experience.

He had gone over the top on a patrol. Somebody smelled gas; on went the masks. He bit into it, clamped his nose on tight, and started to breathe. That is, he tried to. For several agonizing minutes he struggled to get wind through it. And then he found it was a false alarm.

Thanking his stars that it hadn't been a real attack to be endured with a safety appliance that was as dangerous as the German pizen itself, he went to his lieutenant at the first opportunity and told him that the thing didn't work.

The lieutenant looked at it. "What's this?" he asked. From the slot at the base of the respirator he drew a postcard that had stuck there.

"Now try it," he said. It worked. That man isn't using his mask bag as a mail pouch any more.—Stars and Stripes.

Accounted For.

"The young officer over there looks like he was submerged in this crowd."

"Naturally; he's a sub marine."

POST TOASTIES
(MADE OF CORN)

Taste twice as good now cause I know they Help Save the Wheat



Post Toasties Bobby

HESSIAN FLY IS MOST INJURIOUS

Insect Is Found Throughout Almost the Entire Winter Wheat Region.

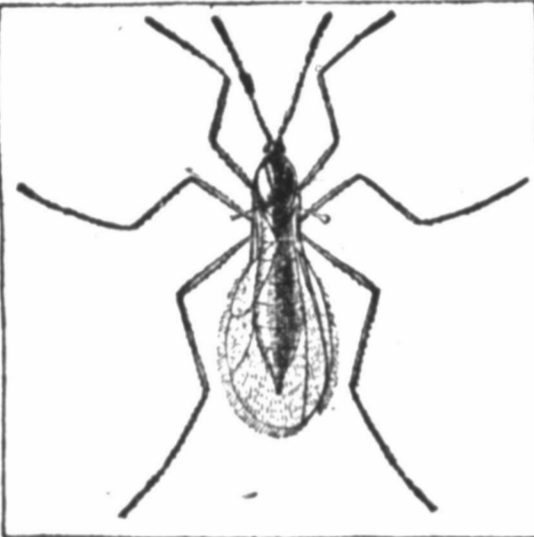
EGGS HATCH INTO MAGGOTS

Only Known Means of Preventing Damage From Pest Is to Keep It Out—Brown "Flaxseeds" May Be Detected in Winter.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The Hessian fly, found throughout almost the entire winter-wheat region, is a minute, mosquito-like fly which lays its eggs upon the leaves of wheat. These eggs hatch into little maggots which crawl down into the leaf sheaths. There they live upon the plant's sap, which they obtain by gnawing into the soft portions of the stem. Usually two, but sometimes three or more, generations of the insect occur during a year.

One main generation of flies appears in the fall, the large proportion of the maggots becoming full-grown before the severe weather of winter arrives,



The Hessian Fly—Adult Female, Much Enlarged.

when they change into brown seedlike forms known as "flaxseeds." These may be found within the leaf sheaths in young wheat plants, usually at or beneath the surface of the soil. These overwintering "flaxseeds" produce the spring generation of flies. These, in turn, lay eggs from which hatch maggots that cause great injury to wheat, noticed about harvest time, when the straws break off and the crop is said to be "straw fallen."

After the Hessian fly has once thoroughly infested the crop of wheat there is no known means of saving it, and the only known means of preventing damage from the fly is to keep it out of the wheat.

For this reason the young wheat should be examined thoroughly in order that the presence of the brown "flaxseeds" may be detected late in winter or very early in the spring, and if these are found to be present in large numbers it will pay to plow down the wheat at once and prepare to plant corn, oats, or some other crop in its place. In this way the fertilizing value of the green crop will be retained in the soil and it will still be possible to secure a crop of grain or vegetables from the field during the current year.

Preventive Remedies.

The remedies for the Hessian fly are entirely preventive and are as follows:

(1) Immediately after harvest, or as soon thereafter as practicable, plow the wheat stubble down deeply, at least five inches deep if possible, in order to destroy the maggots and "flaxseeds" which may remain in it. This is for the protection of future crops.

(2) Pay great attention to the preparation of the seed bed for the wheat packing the soil thoroughly in order by plowing early and working and

WAYS OF ERADICATING SLUGS

Larvae May Be Combated by Using Arsenate of Lead, Hellebore or Tobacco Decoction.

(By C. P. GILLETTE, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)

The slimy looking larvae of "slugs" that eat the surface of the leaves of cherry and pear trees are easily killed. If there is no fruit on the trees, the best way is to spray the trees with arsenate of lead in the proportion of one pound of powder, or two pounds of the paste, to each 50 gallons of water. A fine spray is best and should be applied so as to cover the upper surface of the leaves, where most of the feeding is done.

In case there is fruit on the trees you may use white hellebore, one ounce to three gallons of water. This will kill the slugs and do no harm to people who eat the fruit.

The same results may be secured by spraying with a strong tobacco decoction, such as Black Leaf 40, one part in 800 parts of water.

A thorough dusting with slaked lime,

to eliminate lumps and clods, thus producing a finely pulverized, compact, and moisture-conserving bed for the seed.

(3) Destroy all volunteer wheat by plowing or disking, as such wheat serves to carry the flies over from fall to spring, even though most of the fields of wheat have been treated properly and contain no flies. One field in which volunteer wheat is allowed to remain may breed enough Hessian flies to infest a whole neighborhood where the grain is otherwise free from the fly.

(4) Take care that the sowing of wheat in the fall is delayed until the fly-free date. Information regarding this date can be obtained by applying to your county agricultural agent, your state experiment station, or to the nearest entomological field station of the United States department of agriculture.

(5) Practice a good rotation of crops wherever possible.

(6) Secure the co-operation of the entire community in following the methods mentioned. This is absolutely essential in order that satisfactory results may be obtained.

ERADICATE BILLBUGS BY PLOWING IN FALL

Serious Injury Done to Corn Planted in Low Ground.

Young Insects Live Inside Stems or Roots of Plants and Do Much Harm by Eating Out Central Portion of the Stalk.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The billbugs, snout-beetles, or "elephant bugs," as they are variously termed, are hard-shelled beetles which live normally in sedges, rushes, or the large wild grasses found growing in moist, low ground. Corn planted in river and creek bottoms or other low places, especially in the southern portions of the country, is liable to injury by billbugs. The grubs, or young, of these beetles live inside the stems or roots of plants, and their injuries to corn usually are caused by their eating out the central portion of the stalk, thereby stunting and seriously injuring the corn plants. The adult beetles also injure the corn, for they puncture the growing point or "bud" of the plant.

Some kinds of billbugs are eliminated easily by rotation of crops. Corn should not be followed by corn in the



The Maize Billbug—Adult, Greatly Enlarged.

Atlantic coastal plain region of the South, but may be alternated with cotton, on which the billbugs cannot live. Land infested with these insects should always be plowed in the late summer or early fall, for thus the winter quarters of the bugs are broken up. The immediate destruction of all sedges, rushes, chufa, or large swamp-inhabiting grasses in land intended to be planted to corn is especially necessary, as these plants are the natural food of the billbugs, and the insects cannot be eliminated unless this is done.

ashes or fine road dust will usually be successful in removing the slugs from the leaves.

EASY WAY TO THROW HORSE

Steady Pull on Rope Arranged Around Neck of Animal Will Lay Him Down Quite Gently.

The most simple and easy way to throw a horse safely is to make a collar with a rope, knotting it so that it cannot draw up and choke the animal, pass the ends back letting them drop to just above the hind hoofs, then up again through the collar. A steady pull now, one side drawing a little tighter than the other, will lay him down as gently as if of his own accord.

Should Grow Alfalfa.

Every dairyman should grow all the alfalfa possible. If you cannot grow alfalfa, grow red clover.

Raise Prize Cabbages.

The wheel hoe or cultivator is indispensable in raising prize cabbage.

Oriental Minaret Tunic Is Back Without Warning.

Chinese Silk, Pongee, Crepe de Chine or an American Satin, Regarded as Suitable Material for Garment.

The woman who is in search of something original in the way of a dark, cool costume that will carry her through the hot days realizes that there is something new in the field of fashion. Instead of the long plaits at the side, the floating panel at the back, or the hip-length cuirass buttoned in front, there is the revival of the Oriental minaret tunic. It has come back without warning, and the smart American woman makes her midsummer clothes on this model, choosing thin Chinese silk, pongee, crepe de chine or an American satin.

She adopts the short, narrow skirt and flares out her minaret tunic in a hooplike circle above her knees. This tunic carries its own bodice, and if a woman copies the French models worn on the beach at Deauville and in the Casino at Aix-les-Bains, she puts a



This quite Parisienne costume, which was taken from life, is of black satin and crepe de chine, embroidered in dull gold, blue and Indian-red threads. It is as full of color and grace as an Oriental play.

A Diversion.

Father (to youthful son)—Now look here, my laddie, if you ever do that again I'll make you smart for it.
Son—You can't do it. Teacher says I was born stupid, and no power on earth can make me smart. He says that I come of a stupid family.

Father—What! I'll go and see that teacher.—Adelaide (Australia) Chronicle.

His Objection.

"What is there about a summer cottage you don't like?"
"My wife's tired relations."

Exactly So.

"She's a very high-toned girl."
"Yeh, she's a scream."—Jack o' Lantern.

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

Solid business men aren't necessarily hard characters.

Perfect baking results come from the housewife's care and skill; but even the utmost care cannot produce appetizing bread or pastries from poor or ordinary flour.

Heliotrope
"The Always Reliable" **Flour**



Meets every requirement of the discriminating cook. Splendid for making bread with rice or corn substitutes; unequalled for delicious pastry.

—Ask Your Grocer

OKLAHOMA CITY MILL & ELEVATOR CO., Oklahoma City

OUTFIT FOR FARMERETTE



This outfit combines all the qualities of an attractive and a comfortable garment. The wearer surely feels in place in the garden. The garment is composed of a gaily flowered chintz smock, buttoned knee breeches and heavy socks.

ADDS BEAUTY TO A COTTAGE

Cretonne May Be Most Advantageously Used in Decorating Interior of the Summer Residence.

A stunning cretonne for a summer cottage is in a black, gray and white foliage effects, the whole effect being rather dark, with little hints, in between the trees, of white sky and a bit of a landscape. The cretonne could be used in a bedroom, with pale gray walls, gray enameled furniture black and gray rug, and with a deep rose color developed in accessories such as lamp-shades, pillows, hangings and seats. It would also look well in a dining room or in a living room of a seashore house.

There is still another cretonne that is beautiful, although it is of a distinctly opposite character, but which could be used for the same rooms as those just indicated. It is an all-over rose design printed in yellow, cream and browns, on a sand-colored background. The roses are small, being only about an inch and a half in diameter. The whole effect of this cretonne was pale and shadowy, and there would be a wonderful chance for a beautiful room developed with this material.

QUICK RELIEF From Hay Fever With INHALATUM

Brings the joy of living back into summertime for those who have always suffered with this misery. You will never be without it once you make the trial. It's the "Breath of Relief."

COMPLETE OUTFIT \$1.35
At Leading Druggists or sent postpaid upon receipt of price.

The Inhalatum Chemical Co.
Colorado Springs, Colo.

Renews Furniture and Floors



COLO-VAR

Put out this adv. and present to COLO-VAR dealer for FREE TRIAL size can or send direct to us
Sewall Paint & Glass Co., Manufacturers
KANSAS CITY

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 Aggrassin, 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"

One Treatment with Cuticura Clears Dandruff

All druggists: Soap 25c, Ointment 25c & 50c, Talcum 25c. Sample each from "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston."

Every Woman Wants Partine 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.

Are you marketing your Cream?

If not, you should. Now that dairy products are most necessary and valuable too, every farmer should do his utmost to increase the production of butter fat. This year promises to be the banner year for the cream producers. You should profit too. Ship your cream to THE MERIDEN CREAMERY CO.

21st and Central Sts. Kansas City, Mo.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Grey or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

Sold for 50 Years. FOR MALARIA, CHILLS AND FEVER. Also a Fine General Strengthening Tonic. At All Drug Stores.

Effective Warning.

A Wichita woman has pretty successfully kept trespassers away from her vineyard with this sign: "This is a war garden. All pro-Germans please walk across it."—Kansas City Star.

Adruco Barbed Wire Liniment

heals without a scar.—Adv.

Revised.

"The race is not always to the swift." "I've changed that to 'Paris is not always to the Brutal.'"

Germany makes a bread without flour.

Your Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, Eyes inflamed by exposure to Sun, Dust and Wind quickly relieved by Murine Eye Remedy. No Smarting, just Eye Comfort. At Your Druggists or by mail 60c per Bottle. For Book of the Eye free write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

FARM POULTRY

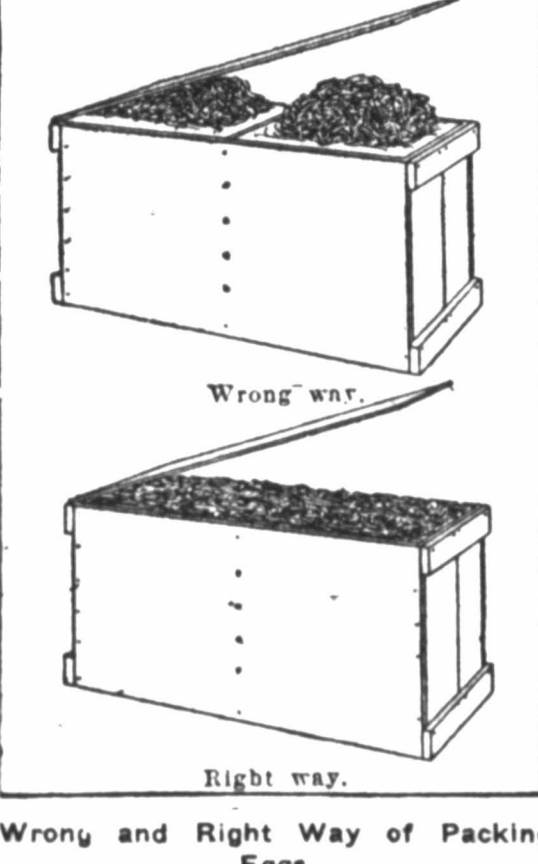


PROPER HANDLING OF EGGS

Enormous Loss Can Be Prevented by Taking Necessary Precautions in Marketing.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Millions of eggs produced in this country feed no one. The natural question is, Why? And the answer is that they are carelessly handled, poorly packed in improperly constructed cases, badly stored in freight cars, or allowed to become warm on their journey from the hen's nest to the home. Prevent this enormous loss of valuable food and loss of profits. Take every possible precaution to keep eggs fresh and wholesome, as they are when



Wrong and Right Way of Packing Eggs.

freshly laid. It's easy to get eggs to market in prime condition.

A stale egg pleases no one. Heat is the egg's enemy; cold is its friend. Precooling eggs before shipping them, therefore, saves food material. It checks the development of "blood-rings," which occur in fertile eggs subject to incubating temperature (68 degrees or higher). It prevents "addled" eggs, the term applied to eggs when the membrane between the yolk and the white breaks, allowing the two to become mixed. When the eggs are warm this delicate membrane becomes soft, in which condition it is more liable to break by jars which are unavoidable in transportation. Chilling makes the eggs stiff and jellylike, and cold eggs ride best. Precooling retards evaporation, the cause of shrunken eggs. Eggs just laid are full, but 65 per cent of their contents is water. As this water evaporates, the quality of the eggs is reduced. Warm temperatures aid evaporation. Precooling helps to make a uniform product and this is a day of standardization. A weak spot in the egg trade is the lack of uniformity or standardization for its product. If each case of eggs received at the market was exactly like the last one, the shipper could establish a reputation for uniformity.

Eggs to be shipped should be well packed in clean, standard egg cases. They should be kept under refrigeration and sent to market in properly cooled refrigerator cars which retain their good quality. Refrigeration during transit maintains quality, weight, fresh appearance and food value. It retards loss of quality, shrinkage, "blood-rings" and loss of food value.

SCALY LEG CAUSED BY MITE

Kerosene Oil Can Be Used for Eradication—Cattle or Sheep Dip Also is Favored.

Scaly leg in chickens is caused by a small mite that gets underneath the scale and causes swelling. Kerosene oil can be used to kill this, although the oil irritates some. If you have any cattle or sheep dip, put two or three tablespoonfuls of this in a shallow, two-quart pan and soak the affected feet and legs in this for a minute once a day for two or three days, says Prof. H. E. Embleton of the department of poultry husbandry at Oklahoma A. and M. college, Stillwater.

Turkeys as Side Line.

Turkey raising, as ordinarily engaged in, is a side line upon the general farm. For those persons who are favorably situated for raising turkeys, a more profitable side line can hardly be found. Plenty of range is essential to success.

Natural.

Kidder—The crown prince certainly has a great little head for beating it back toward Berlin.

Kiddee—Whadja mean, head?

Kidder—Receding chin and retreating forehead.

An Over-ripe Tomato

and other over-ripe vegetables or fruits often cause very serious bowel trouble in hot weather. Check it as quickly as possible. Get a bottle of GROVER'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE, a safe and sure remedy for Summer Diarrhoeas. It is just as effective for Adults as for Children.

Every Neighborhood Has One.

"General Foch is a brilliant strategist."

"Yes, but we've got a guy in our neighborhood who knows more about how this war should be run than Foch ever will know."

Skin Troubles That Itch

Burn and disfigure quickly soothed and healed by hot baths with Cuticura Soap and gentle anointments of Cuticura Ointment. For free samples, address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." Sold by druggists and by mail. Soap 25c, Ointment 25c and 50c.—Adv.

Sure Proof.

"Is he very much in love with his bride?" "Well, he eats her war bread without a complaint."

Get New Kidneys!

The kidneys are the most overworked organs of the human body, and when they fail in their work of filtering out and throwing off the poisons developed in the system, things begin to happen.

One of the first warnings is pain or stiffness in the lower part of the back; highly colored urine; loss of appetite; indigestion; irritation, or even stone in the bladder. These symptoms indicate a condition that may lead to that dreaded and fatal malady, Bright's disease, for which there is said to be no cure.

Do not delay a minute. At the first indication of trouble in the kidney, liver, bladder or urinary organs start taking Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules, and save yourself before it is too late. Instant treatment is necessary in kidney and bladder troubles. A delay is often fatal.

You can almost certainly find immediate relief in Gold Medal Haarlem Oil Capsules. For more than 200 years this famous preparation has been an unfailing remedy for all kidney, bladder and urinary troubles.

It is the pure, original Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used. About two capsules each day will keep you toned up and feeling fine. Get it at any drug store, and if it does not give you almost immediate relief, your money will be refunded. Be sure you get the GOLD MEDAL brand. None other genuine. In boxes, three sizes.—Adv.

What Drew the Tears.

"Doesn't peeling onions make you weep?" "No, but paying twenty cents a pound for 'em does."

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.

Many an honest man might be otherwise if an opportunity worth while knocked at his door.

Adruco Liquid Screw Worm Killer

kills the worm and heals the wound.—Adv.

The invalid does not necessarily lose his sense of touch because he does not feel well.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County—ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 4th day of December, A. D. 1888.

(Seal) A. W. Gleason, Notary Public.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Druggists, 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

His Choice.

"Did your guest eat his dinner with gusto?" "No, sir; he took Worcester-shire sauce."

After a man has paid a woman a few compliments he will be voted a "mean thing" if he suspends payment.

Lots of high steppers overstep themselves.

ASTHMADOR

PREVENTS - RELIEVES HAY FEVER ASTHMA

Begin Treatment NOW

All Druggists Guarantee

SWAMP-ROOT

Is not recommended for everything, but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it may be found just the medicine you need. At druggists in large and medium size bottles. You may receive a sample size bottle of this reliable medicine by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 36-1918.

Proof that Some Women do Avoid Operations

Mrs. Etta Dorion, of Ogdensburg, Wis., says:

"I suffered from female troubles which caused piercing pains like a knife through my back and side. I finally lost all my strength so I had to go to bed. The doctor advised an operation but I would not listen to it. I thought of what I had read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and tried it. The first bottle brought great relief and six bottles have entirely cured me. All women who have female trouble of any kind should try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

How Mrs. Boyd Avoided an Operation.

Canton, Ohio.—"I suffered from a female trouble which caused me much suffering, and two doctors decided that I would have to go through an operation before I could get well.

"My mother, who had been helped by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, advised me to try it before submitting to an operation. It relieved me from my troubles so I can do my house work without any difficulty. I advise any woman who is afflicted with female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial and it will do as much for them."—Mrs. MARIE BOYD, 1421 5th St., N. E., Canton, Ohio.

Every Sick Woman Should Try LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Before Submitting To An Operation!

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.



You Are Dying By Acid

When you have Hearburn, Gas, Bloat, and that Full Feeling after eating. TAKE ONE


EATONIC

(FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE)

Get rid of the Overload and Excess Acid and you will fairly feel the GAS driven out of your body—THE BLOAT GOES WITH IT. IT GIVES YOU REAL STOMACH COMFORT

Get EATONIC from your Druggist with the DOUBLE GUARANTEE

Send for the "Help" Book, Address National Remedy Co., 102-84 St. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.



MAKE GOOD YOUR PLEDGE

**OUR SOLDIERS IN THE TRENCHES
ARE MAKING GOOD THEIRS
CAN YOU DO LESS?**

When you bought your War Savings Stamps you agreed to let "Uncle Sam" have the money for five years. He has spent that money for a gun, which has been placed in the hands of an American soldier, Who is fighting for you.

DON'T TAKE THE GUN FROM THAT SOLDIER'S HANDS BY DEMANDING THAT "UNCLE SAM" CASH YOUR STAMPS NOW.

Hold your War Saving Stamps. It is an unpatriotic act to cash them now except in case of dire necessity. Keep faith with the boys at the front. Let "Uncle Sam" have your dollars as long as he needs them.

KEEP YOUR PLEDGE BUY MORE STAMPS

Security State Bank

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

The National Surety company of New York announces the appointment of Mr. William H. Braley as a local agent. The appointee is authorized to arrange the execution of fidelity, contract, public official and other surety bonds, and burglary insurance policies, protected by the company's \$8,000,000 capital and surplus.

Mrs. Forest M. Hall, of Indianapolis, Indiana, and Mrs. John Bales, of Marion, Indiana, arrived Tuesday and will stay with their parents at Redlake, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Grinstead. The husbands of both these ladies are in the war fighting the Hun.

Jeff White and family returned this week from an extended automobile trip to Santa Fe and Colorado points. Mr. White is one of the biggest cow men in the state and lives near Elida.

J. M. Littlejohn left this week for Marietta, Oklahoma, to take charge of a grocery business at that place. His family will follow within the next week or two.

Miss Ruth Fields, of Broom, Texas, niece of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Priddy, arrived last week and has accepted a position in the store of Priddy-Fooshee company.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Swan were here this week visiting Dr. J. S. Pearce and family. They were enroute to California.

Miss Hester Kenamore left Tuesday to begin her duties as teacher in the state university at Albuquerque.

FOR SALE - Apples, prices from 50 cents to one dollar per bushel. B. W. MILLER.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hardy took in Gentry's show at Clovis Wednesday.

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 two rings, residence, 169. Portales, N. M.

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY
Physician and Surgeon
Residence phone 193, office 188. Office in Lindsey building, Portales, New Mexico.

COMPTON & COMPTON
ATTORNEYS AT LAW
Practice 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.

FORBES,
AUCTIONEER
CLOVIS

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

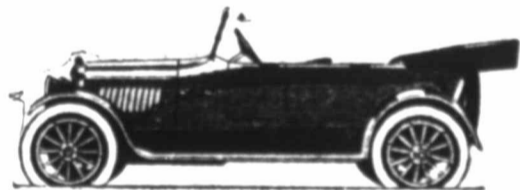
D. D. SWEARINGIN
T. E. PRESLEY
SPECIALISTS
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Regular dates at Portales, the 20th day in each month. Glasses accurately fitted

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.

..Portales Garage..

WAT STEWART, Proprietor, Phone 18

GRANT 6



The Grant 6 is a good car, we'll demonstrate and show you. In our work room we have mechanics who do more than "fix" your car; they give it expert attention; correct its troubles and make it run like it should. Try us out.

Everything for the Automobile

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

Who Buys Eggs ?

Hubbards Grocery and Pays the High Dollar, Spot or Trade.

J. W. Hubbard's Grocery

Bargains in Used Cars

One Scripps-Booth Roadster, in good condition, one Buick touring car, in good condition. I will sell either of these cars worth the money. W. H. BRALEY.

FOR SALE - Some choice Jersey cows, giving milk; some good yearling registered and grade bulls; also good Duroc Jersey pigs. J. A. Fairly, phone 40, Portales, New Mexico.

Mrs. Clyde Knapp received a telegram this week which conveyed the intelligence that her mother and her uncle had died on the same day.

The new hundred horse-power engine has arrived and is being installed at the city plant.



VIVIAN MARTIN
"LITTLE MISS OPTIMIST"
A Dressmaker's Picture

COSY Oct. 11th
10 and 20c and War Tax

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

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.

Will pay cash for clean empty syrup buckets with bails. F. G. Callaway.

JAMES A. HALL

Attorney At Law
U. S. Commissioner

Overstated Applications, Final Proofs. E office in Howard Block, Phone 60

Estrayed - Two yearlings, one steer and one heifer, heifer branded Mbar at top of letter, steer branded F under bar. Parties knowing the whereabouts of these yearlings will confer a favor by notifying W. O. McCormack, and receive reward. Estrayed about six miles east of Portales.