

at... o'clock... recorded in book... Filed... page... Fees...
 L. H. Mason, County Clerk
 J. H. ... Deputy

"Things" That Are Dear to Us

There is a word whose domestic meaning no man understands. It is the little word "things."

"I do not break up house-keeping," a woman will say, "because I just can't be happy without my own things."

Said "things" often being represented by a rocking chair worn with age, a sun-faded rug, an old bed or two, chinaware that has been chipped in growing up with the family. All told, these "things" might not bring ten dollars on the market, but to the woman they are dearer than life itself. They are the visible mementoes of by-gone days; every chair, every saucer, glorified by memory into a splendor that makes it finer than anything in the stores.

Men laugh at the attachment; they call it a weakness. Perhaps it is, but it is a weakness that is going to make life just that much harder for the poor women of Belgium returning to their devastated homes. When they fled before the Germans, every woman carried something that was not essential to her life or material comfort. That something was one of the "things" at which men smile, a bird cage, usually empty; a cracked pitcher; a child's chair; a picture hastily taken from the wall; and all the way out of the country her heart was turning backward to the "thing" she had left behind.

In this reconstruction work which will be as big a job as the war, this re-making of homes will be the task of an understanding sympathy, something the men do not possess when it comes to chipped, cracked and moth-eaten furniture; that is the woman's province. The men may rebuild the house; a woman will be needed with love and sympathy to make it as like as possible to the home it was before the invasion.

There will be so much to do that the men and women who are now in France will not be brought home as soon as peace is declared. It takes time to make peace. It will take time to demobilize the men. While waiting to come home, much will be found for them to do. The Y. M. C. A., the War Camp Community Service, the Jewish Welfare Board, and the Knights of Columbus will continue their efforts to keep the men happy and well; the American Library Association will find a greater need than ever for books, for the American boy with more time on his hands is not going to degenerate into a time-killing machine. He intends to study; he will be urged to develop his talent along whatever line it may lie.

The Salvation Army, with its record of getting its women nearer the firing lines in their mission of helpfulness than any other organization, will go on with greater work to do. The Young Women's Christian Association will find its opportunities more than doubled. Every organization will have more work when peace comes than it had during the war.

If you argue that they are of no use abroad since peace is declared, you would approve of the man who went to the rescue of a

THE MAN AT THE COUNTER



He is one of the busiest men in the world—the "Y" man at the counter. He is as much a part of the military scheme of things as "chow" and taps. At least the soldier thinks so. The counter is crowded all the time, and the man at the counter proves his versatility by answering a thousand varieties of questions, selling stamps, giving advice, distributing stationery, helping the boys send money home, passing out good cheer, handing out literature, and doing all the other things that a "Y" man is expected to do.

This is a typical counter scene in a Y. M. C. A. hut. The picture was taken at Camp Pike, near Little Rock, Ark., one of the large cantonments of the country.

woman a bully had knocked down and who gave the bully a thrashing and walked on, leaving the woman where she lay. It is with the hope that the American people will see the need of the prostrate woman for further aid that these seven big organizations have united in a campaign for funds.

Last Saturday, the ninth, a nine and three-quarter pound boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Adams. In spite of the fact that the flu has had the picture show closed for some time R. H. has been all smiles since Saturday.

Good Cane Makes Good 'Lasses

John Boggs, who lives in the southwest part of town, brought us a small sample of sorghum made by himself. He made molasses this year for the public, this particular sample being from some he cooked for W. T. Austin. Parties contemplating raising cane for molasses would do well to examine this sample at the Journal office before buying their seed. Mr. Austin has seed of the variety from which this molasses was made, which is called Japanese Ribbon cane, and it undoubtedly makes good syrup.

Public Proclamation

Whereas, at a special meeting of the board of trustees of the Town of Portales, New Mexico on the 7th day of October, 1918, there was issued a health proclamation whereby all places of amusement, motion picture show houses, theaters, churches, dance halls, and all schools were indefinitely closed, and all public indoor gatherings were prohibited, and

Whereas, the epidemic of Spanish Influenza has abated, and the necessity of so protecting the health of the inhabitants of the Town of Portales does not now exist, therefore, be it

Resolved, that said proclamation of the seventh day of October, 1918, is hereby rescinded; and the inhabitants of the Town of Portales, from and after the passage and approval of this resolution, shall be permitted lawfully to assemble the same as prior to the publication of said proclamation.

Passed and approved at a special meeting this the 13th day of November, 1918.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.

Attest: W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

Red Cross Notice

The Red Cross says for everyone who has Red Cross yarn to bring it in and turn it over to Mrs. Wilcox before December first. This means all yarn, whether it be knitted into garments or unused.

E. M. Kornegay, deputy sheriff of Elida, was in Portales the latter part of last week attending to business.

A Long Smoke

If the 180,000,000 cigarettes ordered for distribution at Y. M. C. A. canteens in France in August alone were placed end to end they would reach something like 6,392 miles, or from America to France and back with a few miles to spare. Through a recent arrangement with the government all prices charged at Y. M. C. A. canteens or post exchanges for tobacco are the same as at army commissary stores. There were 980 of these post exchanges in active operation at the commencement of autumn. One million two-ounce cans of smoking tobacco were ordered for the same month.

Portales Celebrates Peace

Early Monday morning news of the signing of the peace armistice was received in Portales. After the report had been confirmed the peaceable citizens of Portales closed their places of business and paraded the street with joy. Many shots were fired from shotguns, pistols and other firearms, at times the falling shot rattling on roofs like fine hail. Also an anvil was shot several times. The boy scouts assembled and marched around the square followed by automobiles loaded with merrymakers. The crowd assembled at the depot and a salute was fired when the train arrived.

An image of the kaiser was made. After noon a large crowd assembled on the court house lawn where three interesting and rousing talks were made by Rev. Grmbrell, Judge Reese and Judge Mears, after which the kaiser was tied to a stake in the street and burned.

It was a time of much joy—time when everyone was taking part in the rejoicing.

R. E. White has just recently been released from military service.

Baptist Church Announcements

We shall have all the regular services at the Baptist church next Sunday, as follows:
 Sunday school at 10 a. m.
 Preaching service at 11 a. m.
 B. Y. P. U. at 6:30 p. m.
 Special patriotic thanksgiving service at 7:30.

Everyone in town ought to go to church somewhere next Sunday. God has been gracious to us. He expects worship and praise from us. You are invited to attend our services and especially the patriotic thanksgiving service next Sunday evening. We have had to absent ourselves from the house of God for several weeks. Now let us worship the Lord.

LEON M. GAMBRELL, Pastor

Miss Francis, of Dallas, Texas is the guest of Mrs. Harry Buchannan.

The Books for Soldiers

In the drive for books for soldiers and sailors New Mexico donated 10,000 volumes. These were sorted and prepared for circulation according to instruction from the American Library Association and were sent to the following camps:

- Camp Cody 6577 volumes.
- El Paso, for traveling libraries 1000 volumes.
- San Antonio, for traveling libraries, 110 volumes.
- Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas (books in Italian) 25 volumes.
- Hachita, N. M., 200 volumes.
- Camp Harry J. Jones, Arizona, 200 volumes.

Several hundred still on hand. Books were collected in 22 towns over the state.

Christmas boxes for the boys overseas are at Whitcomb-Williamson's. If you feel like you could send cheery Christmas boxes to a soldier in France call immediately at the above mentioned place for one of these boxes and all information regarding packing and sending.

THE ARMY MAN'S BANK



A banking hour in a Y. M. C. A. building of a Southern department camp. The army "Y" is the soldier's financial agent; it takes his savings and deposits them for him in a local city bank; it sells him Thrift stamps; it issues him express money orders, and in certain cases keeps money and valuables for him temporarily in the building. One "Y" man in each building is authorized to act as the agent of the express company to issue money orders to the soldiers. The banking service and the Thrift stamp sales encourage the army man to save his money, and this is made more possible by the free comforts, conveniences and entertainments offered by the Y. M. C. A.

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

Copyright, 1918, by Bolly and Britton Co., Through Special Arrangement With the George Matthew Adams Service

CHAPTER XII—Continued.
—11—

No one man can see all of an attack, which may extend over miles of ground, but during the three weeks I was in the trenches on the Gallipoli peninsula we made four grand attacks and many minor ones, so I know in a general way what they are like. Each wave is organized like the others. First come three lines of what you might call grenadiers, though they are not picked for size as the old king's grenadiers used to be. They are deployed in skirmish formation, which means that every man is three yards from the next. They were armed only with grenades, but, you can take it from me, that is enough! Behind them come two lines, also in skirmish formation, and armed with machine guns and grenade rifles. The first men on the left carry machine guns, then come three rifle grenadiers, and then another machine gun and so on down the length of the line. After these come two lines of riflemen with fixed bayonets.

Then come the trench cleaners, or moppers-up, as we call them. They were some gang, believe me. Imagine a team of rugby players spread out in two lines—only with hundreds of men on the team instead of eleven, and each man a husky, capable of handling a baby grand piano single-handed. These fellows were armed with everything you could think of, and a whole lot more that you could not dream about in a nightmare. It used to remind me of a trial I saw in New York once, where the police had raided a yeggmen's flop and had all their weapons in the courtroom as exhibits.

The moppers-up were heeled with sticks, clubs, shillelahs, black-jacks, two-handed cleavers, axes, trench knives, poniards, up-to-date tomahawks, brass knuckles, slung shots—anything that was ever invented for crashing a man with, I guess, except firearms. These knock-down, drag-out artists follow the riflemen very closely. Their job was to take care of all the Turks who could not escape and would not surrender.

There are lots of men in any army who will not surrender, but I think probably there were more Turks of that gameness than men in most other armies. I have heard that it is a part of their religion that a man, if he dies fighting, goes to a very specially fancy heaven, with plenty to eat and smoke. And I suppose if he surrenders they believe he will be put in the black gang, stoking for eternity down below. It was awfully hot at the Dardanelles and I guess the Turks did not want it any hotter, for very few of them ever surrendered, and the trench cleaners had a lot to do. Their job is really important, for it is dangerous to have groups of the enemy alive and kicking around in their trenches after you have passed. Almost every prisoner we took was wounded.

The one thing I do not like to have people ask me is, "How does it feel to kill a man?" and I think the other boys feel the same way about it. It is not a thing you like to talk about or think about either. But this time, at "V" beach, when we got past the first and second Turk trenches and were at work on the third, I do not mind saying that I was glad whenever I slipped my bayonet into a Turk and more glad when I saw another one coming. I guess I saw red all right. Each time I thought, "Maybe you are the one who did poor old Murray." And I could see Murray as he looked when they took him down from the storehouse wall. Then I would stick another one.

The others from the Cassard were red-hot, too, and they went at the Turks in great style. There was nothing to complain about in the way they fought, but I wished that we had had a few more boys from the Foreign Legion with us. I think we would have gone clear on through to Constantinople.

But the Turks were not as bad as Fritz. They were just as good or better as fighters, and a whole lot whiter. Often, when we were frying in the trenches and not a drop of water was to be had, something would land on the ground near us and there would be a water bottle, full. Sometimes they almost bombarded us with bottles. Then, too, they would not fire on the Red Cross, as the Germans do; they would hold their fire many times when we were out picking up our wounded. Several times they dragged our wounded as close as they could to the barbed wire that we might find them easier.

After Murray died I got to thinking a lot more than I used to, and though I did not have any hunch exactly, still

I felt as though I might get it, too, which was something I had never thought much about before. I used to think about my grandmother, too, when I had time, and about Brown. I used to wonder what Brown was doing and wish we were together. But I could remember my grandmother smiling, and that helped some. I guess I was lonely, to tell the truth, I did not know the other garbles very well, and the only one left that I was really very friendly with got his soon afterward, though not as bad as Murray. And then there was no one that I was really chummy with. That would not have bothered me at all before Murray died.

The other lad I spoke of as having been chummy with was Philippe Pierre. He was about eighteen and came from Bordeaux. He was a very cheerful fellow and he and Murray and I used to be together a lot. He felt almost as bad about Murray as I did, and you could see that it changed him a great deal, too. But he was still cheerful most of the time.

CHAPTER XIII.

Limeys, Anzacs and Pollus.

One night, while we were expecting an attack, the word was passed down the line to have the wire cutters ready and to use bayonets only for the first part of the attack, for we were to try and take the first enemy trench by surprise. The first trench was only about eighty yards away. Our big guns opened up and at zero we climbed out and followed the curtain of fire too closely, it seemed to me.

But the barrage stopped too soon, as it does sometimes, and there were plenty of Turks left. We were half way across when they saw us, and they began banging away at us very hard. They pounded at us as we came on until we were given the order to retire, almost as we were on them—what was left of us.

As we turned and started back the Turks rushed out to counter-attack us, the first of them busy with bombs. Then I tripped over something and rolled around a while and then saw it was Philippe Pierre. His left leg was dangling, cloth and flesh and all shot away and the leg hanging to the rest of him by a shred. Two or three of our men who were on their way back to our trenches tripped over me as I tried to get up, and then a shell exploded near by and I thought I had got it sure, but it was only the rocks thrown up by the explosion.

Finally I was able to stand up. So I slung my rifle over one shoulder and got Philippe Pierre up on the other, with his body from the waist up hanging over my back, so that I could hold his wounded leg on, and started back. There was only one or two of our men left between the trenches. Our machine guns were at it hard and the Turks were firing and bombing at full speed.

I had not gone more than two or three paces when I came across another of our men, wounded in several places and groaning away at a great rate. Philippe Pierre was not saying a word, but the other chap did enough for the two of them. One wounded man was all I could manage, with my rifle and pack, over the rough ground and the barbed wire I had to go through. So I told this fellow, whose name I cannot remember—I never did know him very well—that I would come back for him, and went on. I almost fell several times, but managed to get through safely and rolled over our parapet with Philippe Pierre. They started the lad back in a stretcher right away. When I saw him again he gave me a little box as a souvenir, but I have lost it.

The Turks had not got very far with their counter-attack, because we were able to get our barrage going in time to check them. But they were still out in front of their trenches when I started back after the other garby. I was not exactly afraid as I crawled along searching for the other man, but I was very thirsty and nervous for fear our barrage would begin again or the machine guns cut loose. After what seemed a long time I came upon a wounded man, but he was not the one I was after. I thought about "a bird in the hand," etc., and was just starting to pick this chap up when a shell burst almost on us and knocked me two or three feet away. It is a wonder it did not kill both of us, but neither of us was hurt. I thought the fire would get heavier then, so I dragged the other chap into one of two holes made by the shell. Some pieces of the shell had stuck into the dirt in the hole and they were

still hot. Also, there was a sort of gas there that hung around for several minutes, but it was not very bad.

The man began talking to me, and he said it was an honor to lie on the field of battle with a leg shot off and dead men piled all about you, and some not dead but groaning. He told me I would soon be able to hear the groaning, though I had not said I minded it, or anything about it. Then he said again what an honor it was, and asked if I had a drink for him. I had not had any water all day, and I told him so, but he kept on asking for it all the same. Some of the Turkish bombers must have sneaked up pretty close to our lines, for when I looked out of the hole toward our lines, and a shell burst near them, I could see a Turk coming toward us. We played dead then, but I had my bayonet ready for him in case he had seen us and decided to come up to the hole. Evidently he had not, for when he got near the hole he steered to the side and went around.

The other garby was cheerful when he was not asking for water, but you could see he was going fast. So we sat there in the hole and he died. Shortly afterward the fire slackened a little and I got out and started toward our lines. But I remembered about the other wounded man I had passed when I was carrying Philippe Pierre, so I began hunting for him, and after a long time I found him. He was still alive. His chest was all smashed in and he was badly cut up around the neck and shoulders. I picked him up and started back, but ran into some barbed wire and had to go around. I was pretty tired by this time and awfully thirsty, and I thought if I did not rest a little bit I could never make it. I was so tired and nervous that I did not care much whether I did get back or not, and the wounded garby was groaning all the time.

So when I thought the shells were coming pretty thick again I got into a shell hole and it was the same one I had left not long before. The dead garby was there just as I had left him.

The wounded one was bleeding all over, and my clothes were just soaked with blood from the three men, but most of all from him. There was some of my own blood on me, too, for when I was knocked down by the shell my nose bled and kept bleeding for a long time, but, of course, that was nothing compared to the bleeding of the others.

The worst of all was that he kept groaning for water, and it made me thirstier than I had been, even. But there was not a drop of water anywhere and I knew there was no use searching any bodies for flasks. So we just had to stick it out. Pretty soon the wounded man quit groaning and was quiet, and I knew he was going to die too. It made me mad to think that I had not been of any use in carrying these two men around, but if I had gone on with either of them it would have been just the same—they would have died and probably I would have got it, too. When I figured it out this way I quit worrying about it, only I wished the fire would let up.

So the other man died, and there were two of them in the hole. I read the numbers on their identification disks when shells burst near enough so that I could see them, and after a while got back to our lines and rolled in. I could not remember the numbers or the names by that time, but a working party got them, along with others, so it was all right.

My clothes were a mess, as I have said, and I was so tired I thought I could sleep for a week, but I could not stand it in my clothes any longer. It was absolutely against regulations, but I took off all my clothes—the blood had soaked into the skin—and wrapped myself in nothing but air and went right to sleep. I did not sleep very well, but woke up every once in a while and thought I was in the hole again.

During the night they brought up water, but I was asleep and did not know it. They did not wake me, but two men saved by share, though usually in a case like that it was everybody for himself and let the last man go dry. You could not blame them, either, so I thought it was pretty decent of these two to save my share for me. I believe they must have had a hard time keeping the others off of it, to say nothing of themselves, for there really was not more than enough for one good drink all around. It tasted better than anything I have ever drunk. Go dry for 24 hours in the hottest weather you can find, do a night's work like that, and

come to in the morning with a tin cup full of muddy water being handed to you, and you will know what I mean.

At Gaba Tepe there were steep little hills with quarries in between them, and most of the prisoners we took were caught in the quarries. We found lots of dead Turks under piles of rock, where our guns had battered the walls of the quarries down on them.

We were fighting about this part of the country one time when we saw three motor trucks disappear over the side of a hill going across country. The detachment from the Cassard was sent over on the run and we came upon the Turks from those trucks and several others just after they had got out and were starting ahead on foot. We captured that whole bunch—I do not know how many in all. They were reinforcements on their way to a part of their line that we were battering very hard, and by capturing them we helped the Anzacs a great deal, for they were able to get through for a big gain.

We held that position, though they rained shells on us so hard all that day and night that we thought they were placing a barrage for a raid, and stood to arms until almost noon the next day. But our guns gave back shell for shell, and pounded the Turkish trenches and broke shrapnel over them until they had all they could do to stay in them.

Finally, our guns placed shell after shell on the enemy's communication trenches, and they could neither bring up reinforcements nor retire. So we went over and cleaned them out and took the trench. But then our guns had to stop because we were in range, and the Turks brought up reinforcements from other parts of the line and we were driven back after holding their trench all afternoon. It was about fifty-fifty, though, for when they reinforced one part of the line some of our troops would break through in another part.

That night there was a terrible rain-storm. I guess it was really a cloudburst. We had all the water we wanted then, and more, too. A great many men and mules were drowned.



I Picked Him Up and Started Back.

both of our troops and the Turkish. Trenches were washed in and most of the works ruined. There were several Turkish bodies washed into our trench, and two mules came over together, though whether they were Turkish or French or British I do not know.

A few days after the rain stopped I was going along the road to the docks at "V" beach when I saw some examples of the freakishness of shells. There was a long string of mules going back to the trenches with water and supplies of various kinds. We drew up to one side to let them pass. Two or three mules away from us was an old-timer with only one ear and that very gray, loaded to the gunwales with bags of water. He had had his troubles, that old boy, but they were just about over, for there was a flash and the next instant you could not see a thing left of Old Missouri. He just vanished. But two of the water bags were not even touched, and another one had only a little hole in it. There they lay on the ground, just as though you had taken the mule out from under them. The mules next him, fore and aft, were knocked down by the concussion but unharmed; but the third mule behind had one ear cut to shreds, and the man behind him was badly shot up and stunned.

A little farther on a shell had struck the road and plowed a furrow two or three feet wide, and just as straight as an arrow for three or four yards; it then turned off at almost a right angle and continued for a yard or two more before it burst and made a big hole. That Turk gunner must have put a lot of English on that shell when he fired it. He got somebody's number with that shot, too, and the lad paid pretty high, for there was blood around the hole, not quite dry when we got to it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

YOUR SICK CHILD IS CONSTIPATED! LOOK AT TONGUE

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE "CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS" IF CROSS, BILIOUS OR FEVERISH.



No matter what ails your child, a gentle, thorough laxative should always be the first treatment given.

If your little one is out of sorts, half-sick, isn't resting, eating and acting naturally—look, Mother! see if tongue is coated. This is a sure sign that the little stomach, liver and bowels are clogged with waste. When cross, irritable, feverish, stomach sour, breath bad or has stomach-ache, diarrhea, sore throat, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated poison, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

Mothers can rest easy after giving this harmless "fruit laxative," because it never fails to cleanse the little one's liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach and they dearly love its pleasant taste. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups printed on each bottle.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs;" then see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

One Better.

"I've got a fireless cooker in my house."

"I'll go you one better. I've a smokeless husband in mine."

TOO WEAK TO FIGHT

The "Come-back" man was really never down-and-out. His weakened condition because of overwork, lack of exercise, improper eating and living demands stimulation to satisfy the cry for a health-giving appetite and the refreshing sleep essential to strength. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules, the National Remedy of Holland, will do the work. They are wonderful. Three of these capsules each day will put a man on his feet before he knows it; whether his trouble comes from uric acid poisoning, the kidneys, gravel or stone in the bladder, stomach derangement or other ailments that befall the over-zealous American. The best known, most reliable remedy for these troubles is GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This remedy has stood the test for more than 200 years since its discovery in the ancient laboratories in Holland. It acts directly and gives relief at once. Don't wait until you are entirely down-and-out, but take them today. Your druggist will gladly refund your money if they do not help you. Accept no substitutes. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on every box, three sizes. They are the pure, original, imported Haarlem Oil Capsules.—Adv.

Below the Surface.

"Did you grasp the point in Mr. Fuller's submarine joke?"

"No, it was too deep for me."

"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. All Druggists &c. Testimonials free. \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Eternal vigilance isn't always the price of liberty—sometimes it's \$10.00 and costs.

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.

The egg that can't be beat isn't as good as it might be.

Hanging is too good for a painting that is badly executed.

GOOD CROPS FOR HOGS TO GATHER

Animals Save Time and Labor by Harvesting Corn, Pumpkins, Rape, Rye, Etc.

GRAIN IN RATION NECESSARY

Advisable to Start Swine Gradually Before Turning Them into Field of Corn—Alfalfa is Best of All Green Forage.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Hogging off corn has been tested thoroughly at several agricultural experiment stations and by practical hog raisers, and the practice is strongly recommended. Corn alone is not a satisfactory hog ration. Where the crop is to be hogged off, some other crop should be combined with it. Pumpkins seeded at the same time as the corn, soy beans or cowpeas seeded in the same or in alternate rows with the corn, and rye, rape or soy beans seeded at the last working of the corn have all been used with satisfactory results.

Grain Ration Needed.

With one of these combinations no other grain ration is needed, but if there is no other forage growing in the cornfield some concentrate, such as tankage, cowpea meal or middlings, should be fed. It is advisable to start the hogs gradually for a few days, with a little green corn before turning them into a field of corn to hog it off. The corn is ready for grazing when the grain is dented or glazed. It will take about one month for four-



Hogs Harvesting Corn and Cowpeas. Teen to sixteen hogs weighing 150 pounds each to hog off an acre of corn which would yield 85 bushels. It is not advisable to let the hogs have access at any time to more than they will clean up in ten days.

Alfalfa is Best.

Alfalfa is perhaps the best of all green forages for hogs. It starts growth early in the spring. If kept moderately grazed or if mowed at intervals it keeps green all summer. Alfalfa will not stand close grazing with hogs. If grazed sufficient acreage should be allowed so that at least one, and preferably two, cuttings for hay may be made each season. Such light grazing does not seem to injure the stand.

Red clover, crimson clover, soy beans, cowpeas, rape and, in the South, velvet beans and peanuts are also valuable forage crops which the hogs can harvest for themselves.

Benefits of Fall Plowing.

Fall plowing deepens soil and makes a reservoir of it so moisture is stored and saved for dry weather.

Use Plenty of Grit.

Lack of grit is a common fault when fowls are closely confined.

UP TO THE FARMER

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

If "food will win the war," it has to be produced first, and that is the farmer's big job.

Sell Young Male Fowls.

All young male birds that are large enough to be sold as broilers, and that are not needed for service next year, are a drain on the resources and should be disposed of at once in order to save unnecessary expense.

Hay is in Big Demand.

Save all of the hay possible. On most farms hay is in great demand. It will not be an easy matter to have too much hay for your livestock. Even should there be a surplus it can be sold at a good price.

Save the Wheat Straw.

There should not need to be any second call for saving the wheat straw this year.

MODERN HIVES BEST FOR CROP OF HONEY

Movable Frames Will Greatly Increase Owners' Profits.

Much of Product is Wasted by Crude Methods Employed and Colonies Are Reduced in Earning Value by Swarming.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Hundreds of thousands of bee colonies, representing about one-third of the number kept in the United States, are housed in log "gums" and in box hives, and produce for their owners an insignificant amount of honey compared with what they might do if they were transferred to movable frame hives and handled by improved methods. If all the beekeepers now using box hives would adopt the modern type of movable frame hive they would add many millions of pounds of honey to the nation's supply. Much of the honey produced by colonies in box hives is wasted by crude methods of securing the crop, and these colonies are reduced in earning value by uncontrolled swarming, and by the annual loss of bees which die in winter because of lack of protection and sufficient food stores.

While bees may be transferred at any season when they are active, the best time is during the season of fruit-bloom when the combs contain little honey, and when the bees will gather nectar rather than rob honey from a hive which is being transferred. Another good time for transferring is immediately after the first swarm of the year when the number of bees in the hive is greatly reduced, and when there is no danger of losing or injuring the queen. She goes with the swarm, leaving queen cells in the hive. Transferring when robber bees are active requires that the work be done inside a screened or bee-tight building.

There are five methods of transferring. One consists in cutting the combs from the box hive and placing them in a new movable frame hive, and transferring the bees by shaking or drumming them from the old hive. Another way is to drum the bees out and move them to new hives which have been previously provided with full sheets of comb-foundation. The third method consists in catching the swarm as it issues from the old hive and immediately putting it in the new hive placed on the old stand. In the fourth method the new hive containing comb-foundation is placed on the old one, and an opening for the bees provided between the two. The fifth method requires a little special equipment, and takes advantage of the fact that in some localities the bees are almost sure to swarm. Place the new hive near the old one and provide it with a queen-trap near the entrance in such a way that when the bees swarm the queen will be caught, and the worker bees automatically will enter the new hive. These methods are described in detail in a new Farmers Bulletin, No. 961, which will be sent free, so long as the supply lasts, on application to the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

GET BETTER WHEAT VARIETY

So-called "New" Varieties, Extravagantly Advertised, Should Be Disregarded.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Changing the kind of wheat grown should be done only for the purpose of getting a proved better variety. It is often desirable to do this, provided it is proved beyond question that the new variety is better for that locality. So-called "new" varieties, extravagantly advertised at fancy prices, should be disregarded completely.

FEED SUGGESTIONS FOR COWS

Clover Silage Proved Valuable Substitute for Corn at Canadian Experiment Station.

At the Canadian experiment farm clover silage proved a valuable substitute for corn silage for dairy cows. Oat and barley straw, when it could be obtained cheaply, was an excellent form of roughage as compared with mixed hay. Field carrots produced good succulence for dairy cattle and are recommended for dairymen who cannot successfully grow mangels.

PICK APPLES WHEN MATURE

Particularly Recommended Where They Are to Be Held in Storage for Long Period.

Apples should be allowed to reach full maturity before picking, especially if they are to be held in storage for any length of time. Mature apples will keep longer and better in storage. Apples picked when immature are usually very susceptible to scab.

SPORT TOGS PASSE

Death Knell Sounded for a Once Overindulged Fashion.

Question of Proper Footwear Now Absorbing the Attention of Women Seeking Most Sensible Shoes.

A curious phase of fashion during the second year of the war is the passing of sport clothes, observes a fashion writer. This does not mean that they weren't worn in tiresome profusion at summer resorts. Wherever women gathered from East, West, North or South, they came with trunks of sleeveless jackets, colored sweater coats, separate skirts and the other paraphernalia that goes with the beach, the mountain and a motorcar.

But through all these costumes ran a thread of different dressing, which was quite noticeable to those who had seen other summers at American resorts. Few of the women wore white linen skirts, white shirtwaists or sweaters. Few wore flat-heeled shoes. The majority of them made the mistake of wearing sleeveless jackets and separate skirts with pointed pumps and Louis XV heels.

That's the kind of thing we do quite badly over here, and which is a departure from the good sense which characterized our sport clothes ten years ago. In fact, the whole shoe situation in America is so extremely bad that one would like to write down rules and regulations about shoes and have them enforced by the government. We used to pride ourselves on the best shoes in the world, worn in the most suitable manner and differing for each occasion. We laughed at the French for their eccentricities.

Today, although we do not seem to realize it, the majority of women in the world are looking askance at our feet. We demand absurd shoes, unless a uniform demands sensible ones. The whole condition is topsy-turvy. Women stand behind the counter in pumps that should be worn in a limousine at five o'clock in the afternoon; others walk up Main street in shoes that should be used for a restaurant dinner at seven o'clock—and thus it goes through the string of hours. Rarely, except in the evening, is the average American woman properly shod. She has lost her head completely concerning her feet.

DAINTY FOX FURS POPULAR

Fortunate Purchasers of Last Season Find Their Guesses Were Good as to Style.

Moths that of yore luxuriated in fur neckwear have had a distressing season. With one's faithful fox aired on all save the hottest days, there was little danger from the little rascals.

Snowy white fox furs undoubtedly take first place, and so there has been an ever-increasing demand for the beautiful skins, in spite of the fact of their ever-increasing price.

So those women whose last season's purchase of such a tie has enabled them to follow this season's fashion most promptly and successfully—and also economically—have much cause to congratulate themselves, for a new purchase would have meant a larger outlay.

On the other hand, it must be admitted that the purchase of a white fox fur either presupposes the possession of another and darker piece, or suggests the advisability of making a second purchase.

For, of course, snowy spotlessness is essential to its charm, and the success of the wearer's whole toilette, a so-called white fox which shows the slightest sign of soiling or dinginess being a very sad sight.

So either it must be reserved for

MUST HAVE DAINTY NECKWEAR

Modesty Vests of Net With Insertions of Filet and Various Styles of Guimpes Are Favored.

Little modesty vests of net with insertions of filet are sold separately. These little vests are worn with silk dresses. They freshen the fronts of these frocks, thus making it unnecessary to buy collars and cuffs. Some of these have the vertical rows of little valenciennes frillings that are so pretty.

Many high-neck guimpes are made of georgette, some plainly tailored with merely fine tuckings and others trimmed by tiny insertions of filet. These guimpes fasten at the back and are in many instances trimmed by fine drawwork. This drawwork is attractively used on organdie collar, vest and cuff sets—just the plain material with the drawwork as the only trimming.

Guimpes with round necks are exceedingly popular, it seems, made of net, organdie or georgette. These are embroidered in the daintiest of

very special occasions, and costumes, or it must pay frequent visits to the cleaner, who can give it a new lease of life and loveliness.

And in the meantime another fox scarf must be available, either one of those beautiful "cross" varieties, which blend black, and gray, and white, and tawny tints, or else one of the red fox skins, whose almost orange tone is favored alike by blond and brunette, and which is going to be very much in evidence during the next season.

And, in order that the color and contrast of the furs made be made still more effective by repetition, some of the newest velours hats have been dyed to exactly this same gorgeous red-orange shading. And beautiful—and beautifying—things they are.

FOR FALL AFTERNOON WEAR



This stunning fall afternoon gown is built of French blue duvetyn and black tricoilets. The blouse is of French blue duvetyn while the skirt, very long and narrow with draping at the back, is of black tricoilets.

No More Muffs.

In spite of the high price of furs, it will evidently be the favorite trimming for hats this winter, as well as for the better suits and coats. One notes the almost complete absence of the muff and scarf sets. This is no doubt because almost everyone has a coat, coat or long stole of fur. Many of the long stoles have pockets in the ends and some novel styles have one end that can be made into a muff.

Colors in Embroidery.

The colors usually shown in new wool embroideries are of the brightest sort imaginable. Blue, red, green and yellow are all combined, with excellent judgment and striking effect, on a single blouse of navy georgette.

Fringe Still in Style.

Fringe is still in good style as a trimming accessory, and it may be bought by the yard in all varieties of colors—and prices. There is a lovely chenille fringe, expensive of course, that costs \$3.50 or \$4 in an eight-inch width. There is a silk fringe, too, formed of loops of silk thread, not with cut ends, but with the looped end where ordinarily the cut end would be. There are, to be sure, narrow fringes that cost no more than 30 or 40 cents. These, as one might imagine, are of thin silk threads and narrow. But for their purpose they are very good.

Service Tie.

The newest thing in these ties is the "service tie." This is the black gros-grain ribbon with large transparent glass beads in any color weighting the ends and a service flag with one, two or three stars acting as the slide. This will undoubtedly be a big number with the younger set.

LIFT OFF CORNS!

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

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



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

Chinese are said to be taking to the alcohol habit.

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

Somehow the things we imagine would make us perfectly happy are generally possessed by others.

The Doubter.

He—I flatter myself that I have a well-stored mind.
She—Do you ever take it out of storage?—Pearson's Weekly.

Mary's Wish.

Mrs. M— is an enthusiastic worker in the United States food clubs. She has been using the substitutes and, to make her bread more palatable, she recently bought a bread stick pan, as corn bread baked in these pans has more crust. When the bread came on the dinner table in the evening the little four-year-old Mary exclaimed: "Oh, mamma, I want one of your food clubs quick."

Kindred Spirits.

A well-known society performer volunteered to entrain a roomful of the Colney Hatch lunatic asylum and made up a very successful little monologue show, entirely humorous. The audience in the main gave symptoms of being slightly bored, but one highly intelligent maniac saw the whole thing in proper light and, clapping the talented actor on the shoulder, said:

"Glad, you come, old fellow. You and I will get along fine. The other dipples here are so dashed dignified. What I say is if a man is mad he needn't put on airs about it!"—London Opinion.



When the morning cup is unsatisfactory

suppose you make a change from the old-time beverage to the snappy cereal drink

INSTANT POSTUM

You'll be surprised at its cheering, satisfying qualities and delightful flavor. It's all health—no caffeine.

Try a Tin

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. RYHER, 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.....

If You Have a Printing Want
WE WANT TO KNOW WHAT IT IS
Putting out good printing is our business, and when we say *good printing* we don't mean fair, but the best obtainable. If you are "from Missouri" give us a trial and we will **Show You**

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



Here is a familiar scene in any Y. M. C. A. building at our army camps. Ice-cooled water "bubblers" quench the thirst of thousands of soldiers, and during a "run" on the fountains the "water line" often extends across the building.

The Army Y. M. C. A. is the enlisted man's club, where he may read, write letters, buy stamps and post cards, have bundles wrapped free of charge, get money orders, play games and meet his comrades for a social hour.

The bubbling cold water fountain is one of the most popular advantages offered the soldiers by the Army "Y" in the Southern department, which is composed of Texas, Arkansas, Oklahoma, Louisiana, New Mexico and Arizona.

For a limited time from date I will clean and press men's 2-piece suits for \$1.00; 3-piece suits \$1.25; ladies' suits \$1.00 up. Leddy's Sanitary Cleaning & Steam Pressing, on north side of square.

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.

LISTEN!

You think your "little" is not worth saving; but it will be noticed that the cigar man and the theatre man, and the soda water man have such a high opinion of your "little" that each is glad to get his hands on a small portion of it in order that he may carry it to HIS bank and have it placed to HIS account. Better carry it there yourself and have it placed to YOUR credit, then, bye and bye, you will—
BUILD YOU A HOME

Portales Lumber Company
A. D. RIBBLE, Manager
Telephone No. 10 Telephone No. 10

BONDED ABSTACTERS
Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.
LEE CARTER, Manager
Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

A QUIET PLACE TO READ

Y.M.C.A.

This Red Triangle man has charge of a "Y" hut near the front in an old chateau. When Fritz takes a notion to drop shells in, around, near by and over the chateau the place is not very well patronized by the soldiers. Then it gets lonesome for the "Y" man and he decides it is a good time to read a chapter from his Bible. So he seeks out some quiet (?) place—say a dugout—where he can read in peace. A "Y" man has to have his rest like anyone else. Then who can blame him for finding a secluded, comfy dugout where he can hang up his tin hat and take a fifteen minutes' vacation?

RICHELIEU COFFEE

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

JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY

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

If it's worth 24 billion dollars to this country in the next year to lick the Germans, surely it's worth one per cent of that amount to make the job a little lighter for the men who are doing the fighting—less than 15 cents a day per boy!

UNITED WAR WORK CAMPAIGN

SECURITY STATE BANK
Under State Supervision

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

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

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's 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.

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.

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.

Bundle feed for sale.—S. A. Crabb, 5 miles east and 5 south of Portales. 22-6tp

Pipe 4in. inside 40 to 45 ft. 2nd hand and T wanted at 2c. per lb.—Herdlaw Jones. tf

Journal Want Ads Get Results

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

JOURNAL ADS GET RESULTS

PLENTY TO DO AND EVERYBODY DOING IT

The Albuquerque Morning Journal

New Mexico's Leading Newspaper

Full Associated Press Report Every Day in the Year

One Month \$.75
One Year, in advance . . . 7.50



Every man for himself and devil take the loneliest, is, apparently, the philosophy of Uncle Sam's soldier boys in the great military camps where they are undergoing intensive training for the real thing "over there." Here is a typical scene in an army Y. M. C. A. building an hour or two before the formal entertainment begins. On the stage one of the boys in khaki is leading an informal "sing song." About two score of the fellows are up there with him, and it must be a pretty good song, for it can be seen that about half the crowd in the building is facing the music. But this doesn't disturb the nine or ten checker games, seen in the foreground, in the least, nor does it get the goat of the scores of fellows who are grabbing a few minutes in which to write to the folks at home. The man in the extreme right front of the picture has received a newspaper from "the little old town back there," while the boy seen standing in the very center of the picture plainly admits himself to be either on a "point" or on a "pose"—it's nobody's business which. The Y. M. C. A. huts are the soldiers' clubs, churches, homes and whatever else they want to make them. The principal cantonments of the country contain from ten to twenty large "Y" buildings, to say nothing of the huts overseas and outposts on the Mexican border.

REMEMBER



That we have every facility for turning out neat printing of all kinds. Letter heads, bill heads, office stationery, etc., furnished at the lowest prices first class work will permit.

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.

Bundle feed for sale.—S. A. Crabb, 5 miles east and 5 south of Portales. 22-6tp

Pipe 4in. inside 40 to 45 ft. 2nd hand and T wanted at 2c. per lb.—Herdlaw Jones. tf

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

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.

For a limited time from date I will clean and press men's 2-piece suits for \$1.00; 3-piece suits \$1.25; ladies' suits \$1.00 up. Leddy's Sanitary Cleaning & Steam Pressing, on north side of square.

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

MONUMENTS
For anything in the toombstone line see me; am agent for Rapp Monument Company, formerly represented here by Inda Humphrey.
JOHN W. GEORGE

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 COMPANY

Friends That Never Fail

MOTHER'S love for the little one never fails. The constant, steady heat of this remarkable heater is a never failing friend when economy and even heat day and night are a necessity. It pays to investigate.

Cole's Original Hot Blast

BURNS CHEAPEST COAL CLEAN AND BRIGHT. USES ANY FUEL.

It Saves and Serves

Why, Not Cut Your Fuel Bill in Half This Winter? You Can Easily Do It With This Great Fuel-Saving Heater. Act NOW!

See This Heater At Our Store

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

The Square Deal Shoe Repair Shop
The place where the work is right where the price is right, where you are treated right. Get my price first. I guarantee all work done.
DR. S. B. OWENS

JAMES A. HALL
Attorney At Law
U. S. Commissioner
Homestead Applications, Final Proofs, Etc.
Office in Howard Block, Phone 60

Lost—The discharge papers of J. B. Kilgore, of Redlake, New Mexico, finder please leave at this office.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
015548
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Oct. 4th, 1918.
Notice is hereby given that Charles L. Gunn of Upton, N. M., who on May 15th, 1918, made additional homestead entry No. 015548, for north half southwest quarter, section 5, township 2 south, range 31 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 R. H. Grissom, in his office, Elida, N. M., on the 14th day of November, 1918.
Claimant names as witnesses:
W. L. George, William H. Cook, Volney Newman, Gur Ford, W. R. McGill, Register.

NOTICE OF SUIT
IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, STATE OF NEW MEXICO.
N. B. Chatelle, Plaintiff,
vs.
Charles W. Bence and Mary H. Bence, and all unknown heirs of the said Charles W. Bence and Mary H. Bence, or of either of them, Defendants.

The State of New Mexico to Charles W. Bence and Mary H. Bence, and all unknown heirs of the said Charles W. Bence and Mary H. Bence, or of either of them, GREETING:
You are notified that suit has been commenced in the District Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, numbered and entitled above, wherein N. B. Chatelle is the plaintiff and you are the defendants; that the general objects of said suit are to foreclose a mortgage deed against the southwest quarter of section twenty-nine in township three south of range thirty east of the New Mexico Meridian, New Mexico, and for judgment on the promissory note given to secure the same, it being alleged that there is now due on said note the principal sum of \$650.00 with interest at six per cent annum from April 14, 1916, and ten per cent of the amount thus due as attorney's fees; that unless you appear, plead or answer in said cause on or before the 25th day of November, 1918, you will be adjudged in default and plaintiff will be granted the relief prayed.
The attorney for plaintiff is James A. Hall at his business address in Portales, New Mexico.
Witness my hand and the seal of court at Portales, New Mexico, this 9th day of October, 1918.
SETH A. MORRISON,
County Clerk
(seal)

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

but the had to order it here then,

Co.

Mexico

oma not,

S. M. D. al Bank. phone No. ight. ICO

cialty e Knife ce phone. 67 N. M.

ANY con fice in Lind

DN AW Humphrey

R SHOP tor ss, take a ater. Try y building.

UGH ice in Reese try. Portales

Cars adster, in k touring I will sel orth the

e.—S. A. 5 south 22-6tp 15 ft. 2nd . per lb. tf

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfil the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Rebuke for Jane.

At school the twins are in the first grade. Jane is quite talkative, while John is more quiet and sedate.

Arriving home, Jane said: "Mother, John didn't have his lesson this morning."

"Well," haughtily replied her twin, "you talked so much I forgot it."

Cuticura Beauty Doctor

For cleansing and beautifying the skin, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap and Ointment afford the most effective preparations. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Her Way.

Stella—Are you saving money?
Bella—Well, every day I think of more things I don't buy.

HOW TO AVOID BACKACHE AND NERVOUSNESS

Told by Mrs. Lynch From Own Experience.

Providence, R. I.—"I was all run down in health, was nervous, had headaches, my back ached all the time. I was tired and had no ambition for anything. I had taken a number of medicines which did me no good. One day I read about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it had done for women, so I tried it. My nervousness and backache and headaches disappeared. I gained in weight and feel fine, so I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to any woman who is suffering as I was."—Mrs. ADELINE B. LYNCH, 100 Plain St., Providence, R. I.

Backache and nervousness are symptoms or nature's warnings, which indicate a functional disturbance or an unhealthy condition which often develops into a more serious ailment. Women in this condition should not continue to drag along without help, but profit by Mrs. Lynch's experience, and try this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—and for special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Every Fixture Should Have a Trap. As to the plumbing, perhaps you have noticed under a sink a piece of pipe bent to resemble the letter "S" laid on its side. This is what is known as a "trap." Every fixture, and by that is meant the sink, the wash trays, the bath tub, water closet and lavatory, should have a trap placed directly below the outlet of the fixture. This is demanded by all the laws of health and by practically every city as a plumbing ordinance. The reason for this trap is that all of the waste matter from the fixtures passes through this trap on the way to the sewer, and in the bottom of the trap there is always a small quantity of water which absorbs the gases and odors which come from the pipes and sewers and prevents these gases and odors from coming back into the rooms, which would cause headaches, sickness and other ills. So, primarily, the first importance of good plumbing requires that every fixture shall be trapped.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Protect Your Stock
by using The EAGLE Vaccines and Serums
Blackhead Filtrate Blackhead Adressors
Hemorrhagic Septicemia Swine Plague
Write for particulars
THE EAGLE SERUM CO., Oklahoma City, Okla.

BULLS For the Farmer
One of a carload of vigorous, rugged beef bulls ready for service, always on hand at our barn.
LOOKABAUGH & CO.
Sales and Engineers Dept.
120 Exchange Bldg.
Stock Yards, Oklahoma City

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

A Bad Cough

If neglected, often leads to serious trouble. Safeguard your health, relieve your distress and soothe your irritated throat by taking

PISO'S

PLUMBING HINTS WORTH HEEDING

Fundamental Rules That Every Builder Should Know.

TRAPS OF MUCH IMPORTANCE

Demanded by Laws of Health and the Building Ordinances of Most Cities—Cleanout Also is Essential.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie Avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only enclose three-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

What constitutes good plumbing in the modern home is a question that comes up to every present-day home builder or house remodeler. It is a question that can be answered in a number of ways, and my purpose here is not to tell you how you can install your own plumbing in this good looking house design and make a sanitary job of it, but, on the contrary, to give you such information that you will be able to see that the plumber gives you the best job he is capable of for the amount of money which you give him for that purpose, for I do not believe that any man, however handy he may be with tools, can do as good a job of plumbing as a licensed plumber can, nor should he attempt to do so.

However, there is no doubt that anyone who contemplates installing plumbing on his premises can effect an appreciable saving both of patience and money by learning for himself some of the fundamental rules about plumbing.

With reference to the design illustrated, we have a floor plan which meets the needs of American standards and customs for the modest home. It is only 22 feet wide, and so will go on a narrow lot if necessary. There is a comfortable porch across the front. A good-sized living room takes up about half of the main floor, and a wall bed with wardrobe closets occupies one end of this room, providing a third bedroom. The dining room and kitchen are well arranged. A stairway to the second floor, and also the cellar stairs, work in well both for economy and con-

passing back from another trap into the house. However, there are traps which can be purchased which do not require the extra expense of back-venting with an air line. These traps are called non-siphon or anti-siphon traps, and are built in such a way that it is impossible for them to be entirely emptied of water, but the expense of installation is almost the same in either case.

Traps Should Be Cleaned.

The second important item is to see that every trap has a clean-out that is accessible, and that they are used. For if every trap was cleaned out periodically by the user, there would be considerably less plumbing bills to pay, for any plumber will tell you that a stuffed-up trap or one that is uncleaned is the seat of 80 per cent of the plumbing troubles in every house; but no one seems to take the trouble of cleaning their traps, because it is an unpleasant job and, will, instead, wait until the traps are stopped up, then call for the plumber, and wonder why the bills are large, when they are caused by their own negligence.

One of the most important traps in the house, but one that is seldom installed on account of the small additional cost, is the grease trap for the kitchen sink. This consists of a receptacle placed under the sink, which receives all of the waste matter from the sink and passes it through this trap, which is surrounded by a water-cooled chamber, cooling the greasy water and forming a solid cake of grease, which can be easily removed from the trap by taking off the cover. The trap is cooled by connecting the cold water pipe in such a manner that all water drawn through the faucets must first pass through this cooling chamber without coming in contact in any way with the grease chamber. This trap can also be placed outside and buried in the ground, having a vent pipe taken from it and carried above the roof; this vent pipe will then act like a chimney, and draw all odors from the trap and discharge them above the roof. In this kind of a trap no water is used to cool the trap, as the ground acts as a cooling medium. This grease trap is more important than many people think, for there is nothing that will clog up a pipe quicker than grease from a kitchen sink, and especially is this true in country plumbing, where there is no public sewer and a sewage disposal system is used.

Refrigerator Drain Big Aid.

This is also one of the important items of good plumbing that bears a very close relation to the health of the family. We are all familiar with the nuisance of placing a pan under the refrigerator to catch the dripping water from the melted ice; how often it is forgotten and runs over, spilling the contents on the floor. This can be



veniently. On the second floor are two large bedrooms, bathroom and ample closet space.

As to the plumbing, perhaps you have noticed under a sink a piece of pipe bent to resemble the letter "S" laid on its side. This is what is known as a "trap." Every fixture, and by that is meant the sink, the wash trays, the bath tub, water closet and lavatory, should have a trap placed directly below the outlet of the fixture. This is demanded by all the laws of health and by practically every city as a plumbing ordinance. The reason for this trap is that all of the waste matter from the fixtures passes through this trap on the way to the sewer, and in the bottom of the trap there is always a small quantity of water which absorbs the gases and odors which come from the pipes and sewers and prevents these gases and odors from coming back into the rooms, which would cause headaches, sickness and other ills. So, primarily, the first importance of good plumbing requires that every fixture shall be trapped.

Traps are usually vented, that is, the crown or top of a trap is connected to a small pipe, which runs to the outside air. This is done so that whenever a large quantity of water or waste matter is discharged through a trap, or if another fixture nearby is suddenly emptied, the suction caused in the pipes by the sudden rush of water prevents the trap from siphoning or running dry, in which case there would be no prevention from the gases

easily avoided by placing a drip pan or safe, as it is called, under the refrigerator and connecting this safe to a pipe having a trap, and discharging this pipe into an open sink, which has a faucet connected to it and a vented pipe. Do not by any means connect this waste pipe to any of the waste or soil pipes of the other fixtures, so there will be positively no opportunity for any odors or gases from the soil lines going back into the ice box. This is very important, and does not at all times receive the care and attention that it should. See that this pipe is regularly and often cleaned out with boiling water, as all ice is not pure; and there are particles of dirt and other matter that are often left in the pipe. The trap under the safe need not be vented, it is only an additional guard to prevent odors from passing back into the refrigerator.

Do not use an iron water-back in your coal range, if you wish to save yourself annoyance and trouble, but use instead either a copper or brass water-back. The cost will be greater but it will be an economy in the end. For the rust from the water-back is sure to collect in the bottom of the range boiler, if it is an iron one, making it necessary to have a very hot fire on wash days, which will agitate the particles of rust so that they will find their way to the wash trays and ruin more of your best linens than would pay the difference in cost of a brass water-back twice over.

It can be ruled the great that cannot reach the small.—Spencer.

Ugh! Calomel Sickens; Salivates!

Please Try Dodson's Liver Tone

I am sincere! My medicine does not upset liver and bowels so you lose a day's work.

You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy and all knocked out. Your head is dull, your tongue is coated; breath bad; stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating calomel. It makes you sick; you may lose a day's work. Calomel is mercury or quicksilver, which causes necrosis of the bones. Calomel crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping. If you want to enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced just take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist or dealer sells you a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents under my personal money-back guarantee that each spoon-

ful will clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty calomel and that it won't make you sick. 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 your bowels regular. You will feel like working; you'll be cheerful; full of vigor and ambition. Dodson's Liver Tone is entirely vegetable, therefore harmless and can not salivate. Give it to your children. Millions of people are using Dodson's Liver Tone instead of dangerous calomel now. Your druggist will tell you that the sale of calomel is almost stopped entirely here.—Adv.

For **PINK EYE** DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventative for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy. 60 cents a bottle, \$5.50 a dozen. Sold by all druggists and turf goods houses, or sent, express paid, by the manufacturers. Booklet, "Distemper, Cause and Cure," free.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Couldn't Understand It.
A newly drafted negro who had been in camp only a week entered the orderly room and asked the captain for a three-day leave. His reason for making the request being sufficiently good, he was given his pass. Just as he left the room he saluted the captain and said: "Thank you, sergeant." The captain didn't intend to let such a mistake pass unnoticed, so called the negro back, saying: "Johnson, one of the first things you want to learn to do is to address soldiers by their proper titles. I am a captain—not a sergeant." A look of surprise came over the negro's face. He said: "Excuse me, cap'n, but Ah done thought they'd make such a nice man as you-all is, a sergeant."—The Bayonet.

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. GREGG'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a general strengthening tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

Just in Time.
"Did she return the engagement ring when she jilted you?"
"She didn't have any engagement ring. Just before I proposed to her I joined a society for the prevention of useless giving."
United States may tax mules and tonkeys.
If a man is prejudiced and knows it then there is still hope for him.

Suspicious Motives.
Nippen—Funny thing about old Tim wodd. His wife coaxed him all season for enough money to go on a vacation. He finally gave her \$10 and told her to stay as long as she liked. Tuck—And did she go?
Nippen—No, she thought her husband must have had a sudden change of heart and she had better stick around.

A grain of sand in a man's makeup is worth two in the sugar.

ASTHMA

INSTANTLY RELIEVED WITH

ASTHMADOR

OR MONEY REFUNDED ASK ANY DRUGGIST

Soothe Your Itching Skin With Cuticura

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

EAGLE SERUM

"The only SERUM made in Oklahoma" will protect your hogs

Write for our FREE BOOKLET

THE EAGLE SERUM CO., OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

SWAMPLAND LIVER PILLS "DO"

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 42-1918.

Indigestion, Bloat, Heartburn, Caused by Acid-Stomach

What is the cause of indigestion, dyspepsia, bloat, heartburn, food-repeating, belching, gassy, sour stomach, and many other ailments? Just this—acid stomach—superacidity as the doctors call it. It robs millions of their full strength, and the power to enjoy life—to be real men and women.

It is well known that an acid mouth destroys the teeth. The acid is so powerful that it eats right through the hard enamel and causes the teeth to decay. This is fair warning of what excess acidity will do to the delicate organization of the stomach; as a matter of fact, excess acidity not only produces a great many painful and disagreeable symptoms that we generally name "Stomach troubles," but it is the creator of a long train of very serious ailments. Acid-stomach interferes with the digestion and causes the food to ferment. This mass of sour, fermented food passes into the intestines, where it becomes the breeding place for germs and toxic poisons, which in turn are absorbed into the blood and distributed throughout the entire body.

Whenever you go you see victims of acid-stomach—people who, while not actually down sick are always ailing—have no appetite, food doesn't digest, belching all the time, continually complaining of being weak and tired and worn out. It is this excess acidity that takes the pep and punch out of them, leaves little or no vitality.

Strike at the very cause of all this trouble and clear this excess acid out of the stomach. This will give the stomach a chance to digest the food properly; nature will do the rest.

A wonderful new remedy removes excess acid without the slightest discomfort. It is called **RATONIC**, made in the form of tablets—they are good to eat—just like a bit of candy. **RATONIC** literally absorbs the injurious excess acid and carries it away through the intestines. It drives the bloat out of the body—you can fairly feel it work.

Try **RATONIC** and see how quickly it banishes bloat, heartburn, belching, food-repeating, indigestion, etc. See too, how quickly your general health improves—how much more of your food is digested—how nervousness and irritability disappear. Learn how easy it is to get back your physical and mental punch. Have the power and energy to work with vim. Enjoy the good things of life. Learn what it means to fairly bubble over with health.

So get a box of **RATONIC** from your druggist today. We authorize him to guarantee **RATONIC** to please you and you can trust your druggist to make this guarantee good. If it fails in any way, take it back—he will refund your money.

CHRONIC CONSTIPATION IS A CRIME AGAINST NATURE

Stop it or you never can keep well. If you wake with a bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, perhaps headache, your liver is torpid. A torpid liver deranges the whole system, produces dyspepsia, constiveness and piles. There is no better remedy for these disorders than **DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS**. Try them just once and be eternally convinced. For sale by all druggists.

Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

WASHINGTON SIDELIGHTS

Mr. and Mrs. Officer Seemed to Have Right Idea

WASHINGTON.—There are two people in this town good enough to be framed in gold—meaning an army officer and his wife. That they live in the suburbs of Vanity Fair signifies no more than the mere luck of money and is only mentioned because of the thing that money cannot buy in these days of enlistments and war work—house help. You mustn't say servants any more.

One day they got in touch with the young wife of a private in a nearby camp. She had come from the West, where everybody works, and being a stranger here and unfitted by experience and physical condition for clerical employment, was glad to enter Mrs. Officer's employment in the fine capacity of "mother's helper." The young private came whenever he was on leave and everything grooved along beautifully until one day he had to confide to Mrs. Officer an anxiety in regard to his wife. He had money enough for all expenses, but



Mrs. Officer put an end to his worry right there. She knew more about the case than he did—and he was not to worry; a nice room had been engaged at the hospital and everything was sure to go right—which it did.

All sorts of happy luck can happen to a young couple, so, naturally, his being made a corporal was just a matter of course—likewise the indorsement of the baby given by the fellows from camp who came especially to see it, but

The really worthwhile thing about the incident was the repudiation by the officer and his wife of the salted-down class distinction that puts the mistress a mile above the maid—to say nothing about the good common sense of an army big gun who could see in the young private something more human than an automaton wound up to salute.

Sometimes Nature Seems to Square Things Up

SHE was a "red seal" young woman, from bronze ties to a plume that was as royally superior to the feather of commerce as, say, a princess on her throne—provided a princess has one—is above the poor girl who gathers faggots in the wood (see movies). But she was not pretty. And she was so thin that even her gimp failed to hide bones that no self-respecting crowd would care to pick.

The really surprising thing about her was that she should be riding in a street car when her place was so obviously behind her chauffeur in a machine that cost as much as a house.

She was haughtily erect, and on her face was such concentrated yearning, as if she were looking at some unattainable treasure that she would give her life to own, that another woman, who had been enviously staring at the bronze slippers, the plume and all the stylish gold-brown clothes of her, followed the gaze of the princess to see, for herself, what royalty could be craving that royalty couldn't get. Then she understood—for:

On the opposite side of the car sat the faggot girl who had flown the woods long enough to make a date with a flamboyant youngster whom she doubtless called "her feller." She was tawdry of dress. One cheek was pouched out with chewing gum. The cord that strung the far-distant pearls around her neck was dirt-gray, and her knuckles were grimy. But her cheek, when it got a show, was the oval that Greek Phidias put on his statues. Her neck was like the snow drift that distinguished Annie Laurie. Her skin was of the velvety pink of roses that grow in memory's garden. Her teeth were white splendors. And her eyes were midnight suns. All that and some more.

Nature, in a freak of extravagance, had squandered enough beauty on the faggot girl to have gone around among a dozen, and then, in an economic fit, had skimmed on the poor dear princess.

Not All Soldiers Seem Inclined to "Talk Shop"

ONE has little trouble starting a conversation with soldier boys, and every one of them talks mighty interestingly about everything except the war—if one will permit them. For instance, I ran into a husky sergeant who wanted to talk about babies. He said that he knew babies had a good deal more sense than folks gave them credit for. As proof of this he declared that his brother-in-law, whom, of course, I never had heard of before, and don't know now, had a two-year-old lad who was just as smart as anybody. Yes, sir, when the soldiers went into the army, more than a year ago, the baby bid him good-by, and the other day, when the soldier came back, that baby knew him right away. As to the war—say, did you ever notice how cross a kid is when it is cutting its teeth, and do you suppose those Germans who killed babies ever were human beings. He reckoned not, and for that reason he was dead anxious to get across and do his bit by knocking the daylight out of some of those baby killers.

And not the least interesting of everything one sees about the station are the girl war workers, who come, with smiling lips, to "do their bit." They smile, I say, which shows that they arrive without knowing the current prices of room and board



Japan is buying army horses in Vermont. Nowadays a patriot and his money are soon parted.

One good way to save wheat is to use a flour which insures baking perfection. There can be no wasted bread or biscuits when the housewife uses

HELIOTROPE FLOUR

"The Always Reliable"



— A favorite flour for every household purpose with discriminating housewives in more than a dozen states. Ask for it by name; there is none just as good.

— At Your Grocer's
Oklahoma City Mill & Elevator Co.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

ALARM CLOCK'S COMPLAINT.

"It makes me mad, just as mad as ever it can, the way I am abused," said the alarm clock.



"What's the matter now?" asked the little gilt bedroom clock.

"I'm mad, that's what is the matter," said the alarm clock.

"Too bad, tick tock, too bad, tick tock," said the little gilt clock.

"I am thankful for your sympathy," said the alarm clock, "but you don't know what it is to have troubles."

"Said Some Very Cruel Words About Me."

"Oh, yes, I do," said the little gilt clock. "I have been to the clock mender's several times and he has said some very cruel things about me."

"What has he said?" inquired the alarm clock.

"He has said," the little gilt clock answered, "that little clocks which were fancy and silly like me, always were getting out of order."

"That was cruel indeed," said the alarm clock.

"Yes, it has made me feel badly when I have thought of it," said the little gilt clock.

"Still you only have harsh things said to you when you get out of order, and I have them said all the time."

"You certainly are feeling mournful today," said the little clock. "Tell me your troubles, and perhaps you will feel better then."

"Well, it's this way," began the alarm clock. "I tell the time. That is what most clocks do."

"Why do you say 'most clocks'?" asked the little gilt clock. "I thought all clocks told the time."

"All clocks are supposed to tell the time," said the alarm clock, "but all clocks don't."

"Why not?" asked the little gilt clock.

"Because some are in such a hurry and think they can get ahead of old man Time that they rush along and are entirely too fast. They are way beyond the right hour."

"Then there are those clocks which are always behind the time. They are lazy and slow and they think, 'Oh, well, we'll get there. What is the use of hurrying?'"

"They are as bad as the clocks which go too fast, and, in fact, I consider they are much worse than the clocks which go too fast, for the slow clocks keep folks behind the time and the fast clocks make them ahead of the time."

"You think it is better to be ahead of the time than behind it, eh?" asked the little gilt clock.

"I most certainly do," said the alarm clock. "It is a great, great deal better to be ahead of the time than behind it."

"So, you see there are clocks which don't actually and really and absolutely tell the time."

"That's so," agreed the little gilt clock.

"But oh, my sorrow is this," the alarm clock moaned, "I tell the time and not only that but I announce any special time I am set for. If someone wants to get up in the morning at seven o'clock—at seven o'clock I am up and ready to give the alarm—I sound my bell for a good length of time—fully a moment. A person can sleep right up to the last moment and then I will awaken him."

"I don't let them worry for fear they will oversleep. I am on hand to let them know the hour they want to get up at."

"And as a reward for doing my duty, saving them worry and trouble, and holding two jobs—time-telling, and announcing a special hour—I get abuse! Yes, I get abuse. I hear folks say, 'Oh, that old alarm clock makes me mad.' And, 'I was having the most beautiful sleep when that old alarm clock interrupted and rang its piercing bell.' My, but that is ingratitude," said the alarm clock. "To do one's duty, to see that folks are on time for work and school and then to be scolded for it! Well, the life of an alarm clock is a sad one."

"It is indeed," said the little gilt clock. "You have my sympathy alarm clock."



"That Old Alarm Clock Makes Me Mad."

WRIGLEY'S



We will win this war—
Nothing else really matters until we do!



The Flavor Lasts

ALL PUPILS IN LIFE'S SCHOOL

Each Day Gives Opportunity to Learn a New Lesson, Even Though End Is Near.

We did not ask to be born and have our names entered in the school of life; but here we are—willing or unwilling pupils, which is it? Are we learning life's lessons cheerfully, gladly, optimistically; or do we chafe and fume and fret and worry? There are so many lessons and life is so short.

Every day our wonder increases at our Father's never-failing goodness; at the discovery of new virtues and powers in some life where they have long been dormant, or in some new beauty of this wonderful world that we had long viewed with unseeing eyes. We need hearing ears and seeing eyes if we would acquire knowledge in the school of life. We need to open our hearts Godward every morning and say, "Lord make me teachable today."

My aged grandfather often said to me, "George, I learn something new every day." Ah! is not every day a fresh page of life? Is it not half the charm of life to know that each dewy morning is a door opening into a wonderful field where we have not yet walked; where the flowers of knowledge bloom, and there are new tasks awaiting us and new lessons to be learned?—Exchange.

Suggestion on Patches.

All men who are wearing their pants on a win-the-war schedule must be careful that the attritive pressure he distributed so that the two rear patches may become necessary simultaneously. A new patch with a worn companion patch is not slightly and is not indicative of even and symmetrical war service.—Houston Post.

Hep.
"On to Berlin," cried the Britisher.
"Awwgan," replied the Yank, "we've been onto her fer years."

It's awfully hard on some men's eyes when they look for perfection in themselves.

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.**

Her View.
Sunday School Teacher—What do you understand by suffering for righteousness' sake?
Little Girl—Please, miss, it means having to come to Sunday school.—New Haven Register.

One of the big things the war is teaching us is how to get along on less.

Helpless as a Baby

Bent Like an Old Man and Suffered Terribly—Quickly Cured by Doan's.

Jno. Bleumke, Jr., 2553 Courtland St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I was down with my back suffering from lumbago. I walked like an old man, all bent over. My back pained



Mr. Bleumke

terribly and when I moved my arms my back hurt. I finally had to go to bed and just felt sick all over and was helpless as a baby. My kidneys acted too frequently, the secretions were scanty and highly colored. I had terrible pains in the back of my head and I felt drowsy all the time. I finally used Doan's Kidney Pills and soon felt one hundred per cent better. When I finished the one box I was entirely cured. The pains left my back and head and my kidneys acted normally. I am glad to recommend Doan's to other kidney sufferers."

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

Every Woman Wants

Paxtine
ANTISEPTIC POWDER

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

SENDING THE "CIVIES" HOME



Many a kid brother is sporting his soldier brother's Sunday silk shirts and best serge suits these days, and brother doesn't mind, because he is wearing the very latest style for men—khaki of the regulation military cut. The Army Y. M. C. A. helps the rookie soldier with his civilian clothes problem. "Y" furnishes wrapping paper, and a "Y" man is on hand to help with the wrapping, furnishes the twine, and assists with the addressing of the bundles of "civies" (military parlance for civilian clothes). These bundles are sent back home to be packed in moth balls until after the war, or worn out by the kid brother.

Here is a parcel post shipment of clothes to go home a few hours after a bunch of Louisiana boys had reported for service at Southern Department camp.

Tires, tubes, blowout boots, all kinds, at Braley's. 19

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

Job Printing

See Us Before Going Elsewhere

We are here to serve you with anything in the line of printed stationery for your business and personal use. □ □ □ □

Letter Heads Bill Heads
Envelopes Cards
Wedding Invitations
Posters or Announcements
Of All Kinds

The best quality of work at prices that are RIGHT

We were treated to our first windy day this season today.

Marvin Robinson left Monday of this week for Carlsbad, this state.

Miss Lucy Culberson was here a few days this week. Her home is at La Lande.

The Kenna Record says S. A. Morrison and Arch Gregg visited that city Monday of last week.

Mrs. B. H. Greathouse left this morning for Galveston to join her husband, who is in the navy.

The Misses Inez Mullins, Love Owers, Verda Beasley, Sue Henderson, Ebe Dendy, Dora Smith and Juanita Ryther motored to Clovis Monday evening of this week.

Our Galla Day

(Mrs. Hawkins)

Our little burg has gone wild today; The flags are flying and everything's gay. The news has come across land and sea That democracy has won and the world is free.

So our little burg is whooping things up And all have taken a sip from the cup— The cup of good cheer, from which our boys did quench Their thirst, as they fought in the slime of the trench.

Yes, our little town has gone on a spree. They are drunk on the knowledge that the world is free; And when the parade starts, all fall in line, Nobody to look on at a pageant so fine.

Yes, there on the corner a lone figure stands, With downcast eyes and uplifted hands. Without a salute they all pass him by. He is a blight on the scene, he's caused millions to die.

Yes, he stands on the corner while his judges pass by, Each to cast a ballot, voting how he shall die; For his power has gone, he has proved but a fake; So they all cast their vote, and he was burned at the stake.

Miss Sidney Pearce was the guest of Mrs. R. Johnson, at Clovis for a few days, returning home the first of the week accompanied by Mrs. Johnson, who was formerly Miss Hallie Birdwell of this place.

Sweets of Victory

"The Chocolate Soldier" was a term of derision, but the soldier's chocolate is a military necessity. It satisfies the soldier's sweet tooth and at the same time gives him something to fight on when meals can not be considered in the heat of battle. For one month the Y. M. C. A. with the American Expeditionary forces ordered 15,000,000 bars of chocolate, 2,500,000 packages of gum and 8,000,000 packages of biscuits. For the chocolate and biscuits were needed 1,360 tons of sugar and 450 tons of flour, enough to fill 181 French freight cars.

Little Miss Lennis Doris Kenyon is a new arrival at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kenyon—born Saturday.

Christmas Suggestions

The Christmas nevelty gift book annually used by the Woman's Club, has arrived and any one interested, call Mrs. Jack Wilcox. Be sure and examine the gift book before doing your Christmas shopping. The Christmas cards' tags and seals dainty and inexpensive gifts are new and attractive.

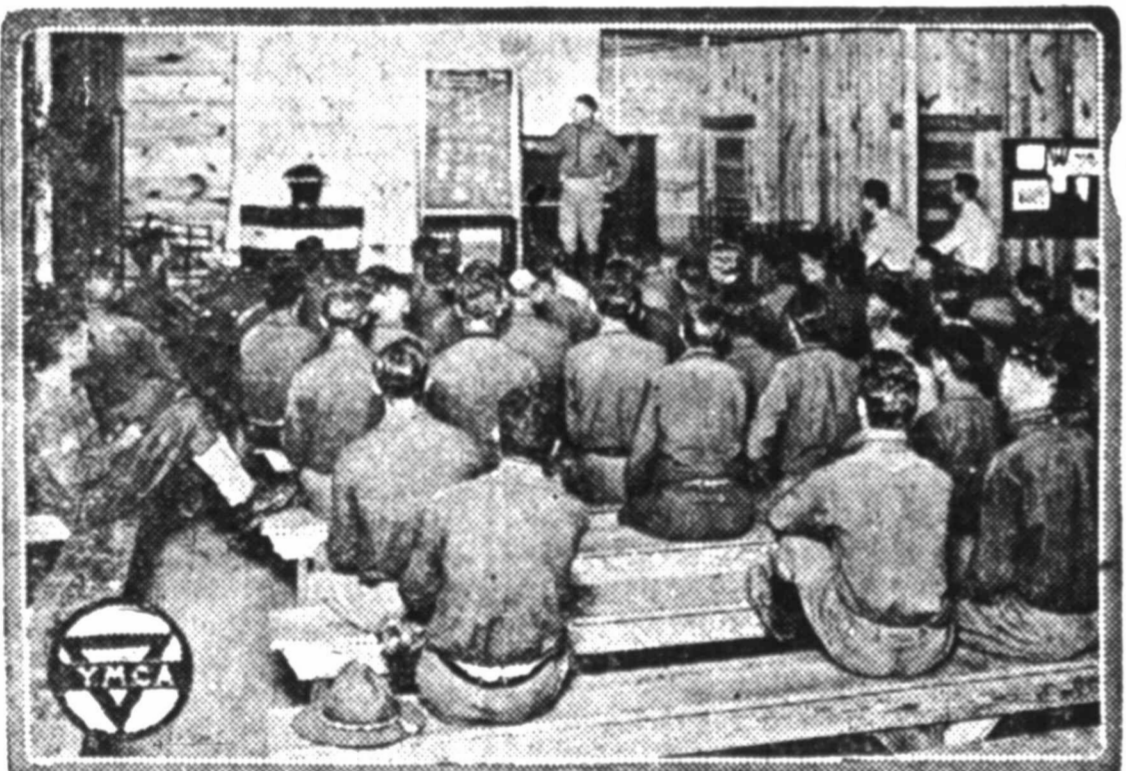
Electric light bulbs, all sizes, at Braley's.

Mrs. S. F. Culberson, of La Lande, is in Portales this week to attend the funeral of Clay Trammel, whose remains will be shipped in Saturday from near Bakersfield, California.

Land Loans—See W. O. or W. B. Oldham.

Quite a few cars of cattle have been shipped from here to market this week. B. W. Kinsolving was in town today and said he expected to ship a couple more cars next Wednesday, yearlings he has recently bought.

A SOLDIER "TRIG" CLASS



Educational classes at the Army Y. M. C. A. huts are proving popular with the soldiers. Thousands of young men who left school to go into the service are continuing their studies and classes while in the army. Many educational institutions are arranging to give credit for the work done in this way, so that students may not lose anything while serving their country, and can resume their studies on their return, with credit toward degrees and graduation for the class-room work in the army. The picture shows a group of college men continuing their study of trigonometry at one of the Y. M. C. A. schools. It will make them better artillerymen.

In addition to advanced classes, the Y. M. C. A. conducts classes for illiterates and foreigners, teaching them to read, write and speak the English language. The War Department is giving the Army Y. M. C. A. hearty co-operation in this work.

The "trig" class shown in the picture is one of the many educational classes conducted by the Y. M. C. A. at Camp McArthur, Texas.

Braley's Service Station HAS

the best motor oils—Mobile A, Supreme Auto Oil, Veedol, none better

Gas and Free Air

Don't wait until freezing weather to protect your radiator but come to our station and have it supplied with

Johnson's Freeze Proof

absolutely guaranteed to protect your radiator from freezing; then if you are having spark plug trouble, try Kan't-Miss spark plugs, guaranteed not to foul or miss, or money refunded. Then you might examine our stock of accessories; you will find what you want at this station—Mason, Hartford, Norwalk, Goodrich, Mohawk

Tires and Tubes

all guaranteed. We have a few mud chains and inner and outer boots left, headlight bulbs, cold patching, Ford spring snubber straps, and many other necessary articles

For Your Car

We will take Baby or Liberty Bonds at their face value in payment for our goods.

BRALEY'S SERVICE STATION
Portales, New Mexico

MONUMENTS

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

JOHN W. GEORGE

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.

J. B. SLEDGE HARDWARE COMPANY

Friends That Never Fail

MOTHER'S love for the little one never fails. The constant, steady heat of this remarkable heater is a never failing friend when economy and even heat day and night are a necessity. It pays to investigate.

Cole's Original Hot Blast

BURNS CHEAPEST COAL CLEAN AND BRIGHT. USES ANY FUEL.

It Saves and Serves

Why Not Cut Your Fuel Bill in Half This Winter? You Can Easily Do It With This Great Fuel-Saving Heater. Act NOW!



No. 114

Cut Shows Model No. 12E

See This Heater At Our Store

Buick Automobiles

The Highest Type of Beauty
World's Standard in Service

W. B. OLDHAM, MONROE HONEA