

County

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# PORTALES JOURNAL

VOLUME II

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JANUARY 17, 1919

NUMBER 32

## New Pumping Plant

John M. Bradley, this week bought through C. I. Kugler, representative of the Fairbanks-Morse company, one twenty horse type Y low grade fuel engine, and one five inch pump. The engine is the same engine as the one now in use at the city plant, with the exception that it is smaller and is a horizontal instead of a vertical pattern. He will build a concrete engine house and make this installment the best in the valley. It will be put in on the fifty acre tract he purchased from J. B. Hext, one mile south of town, last year. The past fall Mr. Bradley harvested, approximately, four thousand bushels of sweet potatoes, which brought him about two dollars per bushel, or eight thousand dollars. For the past several years Mr. Bradley has devoted the most of his time to the raising and preserving of sweet potatoes and has never made a failure of either. He started without means, renting the ground that produced his first crop and, is today, independent of work, should he choose to quit. He has worked hard but he has reaped ample returns for his effort. He says that he expects to put the fifty acres where the plant is installed into sweet potatoes and feels confident that the first crop will more than repay him for his investment, the total cost of which will be twenty-four hundred dollars. There is no question but what the engine bought is the best on the market, comes nearer being fool proof than any other gas or oil engine. Those who have had experience with them say that all that is necessary is to give them the lube and oil and they'll run, and they operate with a saving of at least one-third the fuel expense. The Journal would like to see a hundred just such plants put in the Portales Valley during the present year.

Mr. and Mrs. William Hoteling of Clovis, were Portales visitors this week.

## Has Leased the Traveler's Inn

County Clerk Seth A. Morrison has leased the Traveler's Inn and will take charge on or about the 20th day of this month. That it will be first class in every particular there can be no doubt. Seth says that he expects to see to it that the traveling public will be glad of the opportunity to stay over night in Portales, that the accommodations at the Inn will be such that there will be no excuses for hurrying business to get to a Harvey house. He also says that home folks who appreciate the best will always find a welcome and a service that will not fail to please them.

The oil company that was formed here last summer and which drilled a dry hole near Electra, Texas, have struck something good at last. They have a block of two and one-half acres and a well just completed is reported as giving up one thousand barrels per day. Should this information prove correct, the holders of this little piece of land have struck something that will, shortly, put them on easy street.

## Open Season on Editors

There appears to be an open season on editors at Kenna, this county. Tuesday of this week L. C. Denton, a merchant of Kenna, emptied a thirty-eight automatic revolver at Editor White, of the Kenna Record, none of the shots taking effect. The shootist, evidently, was not much of a marksman with a six gun, as the portly form of the printerman presents a target that should be easily hit. It is stated that the trouble grew out of a dispute of accounts. There had been trading on both sides and in the settlement the disagreement arose that ended in the merchant getting his gat and emptying it, seven shots, at the figure of White. Sheriff Gregg was notified and he, accompanied by Deputy Kornegay, of Elida, went to Kenna and put the six gun artist under arrest. He was taken to Elida to make bond for his appearance pending his preliminary hearing.

J. A. Saylor made a business trip to Albuquerque this week. He may decide to go into the commission business at that place.

## Development Soon

The Carter Oil company, of Tulsa, Oklahoma, a branch of the Standard Oil company, of New Jersey, have just installed a new Standard Star rig in McKinley county preparatory to sinking a test well. This company has about forty thousand acres of land in this county leased and is in the market for about five hundred quarters more. The management states that some development work may be expected within the next few months. There is good reason to believe that oil in paying quantities will be found in this county and the sooner the requisite number of all leases are completed the sooner development work will begin.

C. A. Doty and A. W. Moore, field assistants in the United States biological survey, are in Portales trying to get the farmers interested in the extermination of rabbits. It is understood that a series of drives will be instituted and all who would take part in such are requested to leave their names and address with J. B. Peterson, county agent, at his office in the court house.

## Specialist Will be Here

Either Dr. Swearingin or Dr. Presly, both eye, ear, nose and throat specialists, of Roswell, will be here on Monday, January 27, to treat such patients as present themselves at their office in Neer's drug store. This will be the first trip for these gentlemen since they entered the service of the government for the duration of the war. They gave up a very lucrative practice to tender their services to the boys who were fighting and they should be given a warm welcome on this, their first visit since their discharge.

A. B. Hubbard, special officer for the Santa Fe, was in Portales from Clovis Monday.

Kohl's Garage was sold Saturday under administrator's sale. The price paid was way below what had been expected.

## Recognizes Merit

The January number of the Highway magazine contains a write-up of the Lovington road, constructed under the supervision of County Highway Superintendent D. W. Jones, and a comparison is also drawn between the cost of that road and the Clovis-Portales road. The article is headed "Harnessing the Wind," and will prove of much interest to road builders in all portions of the nation where sand is a factor in road building. Mr. Jones was the first road builder who conceived the idea of utilizing the wind in road work, and his theory has proved so successful that it will, no doubt, become a recognized agency in road work in the future. To the efforts of Mr. Jones are due about all the practical road work that has been accomplished in Roosevelt county settlement was first made in this valley. He has built good roads where the most optimistic had contended that roads were impossible and he has done it at a minimum of expense. In his operations and employment of labor the only consideration has been efficiency and faithfulness, as a matter of fact, he has steadily increased wages and at the same time reduced the cost of the road per mile.

## Bought Fairley's Jerseys

Last Saturday John W. Russell, of Upton, bought from John A. Fairly thirty head of registered and high grade Jersey cattle and will engage in the dairy business. The price paid was a stiff one but the cattle were bought worth the money. Mr. Russell has the feed and the range, also he has the energy to make a first-class dairyman. Mr. Fairly sold these cattle for the sole reason that his insurance business took so much of his time that he could not give it the attention it demanded and for the further reason that he had not sufficient range to properly care for them. Mr. Russell will make a success of the new venture.

The Priddy-Fooshee company has bought the stock formerly owned by J. W. Hubbard and the goods are now being invoiced. Mr. Hubbard sold his interests here for the sole reason that he was compelled to seek some location for his health. During his residence here he and his family have made many warm personal friends that will regret their departure sincerely but who will not cease to hope that Mr. Hubbard may regain his health in whatever location he may decide on.

Ham McDonald, who for the past two months has been confined to his home with pneumonia, is again up and around. Mr. McDonald had a mighty close call and his friends are glad that he is again able to get about.

Finis Henderson returned Wednesday from the army cantonment at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. Finis says that he would not have minded the drilling had he secured his billet abroad.

Mr. and Mrs. John Young, of Seattle, Washington, will arrive this week to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Young.

## "Hearts of the World"

When D. W. Griffith produced "The Birth of a Nation" the world was amazed and said the limit of motion picture possibilities had been reached. When he produced "Intolerance" the critics stood in awe and confessed that the great producer had surpassed himself and when his latest triumph "Hearts of the World" was revealed words failed to express both public and critical opinion. It is the sublime achievement of the age, realizing possibilities that are almost beyond conception and stamps D. W. Griffith as a veritable wizard of dramatic art in pictures. With the great world struggle as a background Griffith has evolved a love story that grips the heart and stirs the soul. Midst the roar of cannon and shrapnel he relates the sweetest story ever told in a manner that moves the spectator from tears to laughter and makes him glory in the fact that he is a man, and above all a son of America. The battlefields of France are revealed in all their awe inspiring realism and one can almost imagine he is moving forward with the courageous sons of France against the perfidious Hun. Surely when the annals of these days are told in future ages D. W. Griffith and his marvelous picture drama hold a conspicuous place in the story. His pictures of the battlefield will be filed away in the archives of the country for reference and study years hence when the story of this wonderful age is told in history to future generations. "Hearts of the World" has proven even a more marvelous financial success than both its predecessors and that is a record that was considered almost impossible. "Hearts of the World" will be seen in this city for a limited engagement in a short time and no man, woman or child with a drop of patriotic blood in their veins will fail to see it. At the Cosy Theatre, shown there for two days, starting Friday, January 31st, with a bargain matinee on Saturday.

Hubert Carlisle, formerly bookkeeper at the First National bank was here Sunday from Las Cruces where he had been taking a soldier's course preparatory to entering the army. He has accepted a position with the Clovis bank.

Arch Stephenson, a sailor in the United States navy, is home for a short visit. Arch was in a battle ship when it was rammed and sunk. He was in the water for a considerable time but escaped.

Judge J. P. Henderson was re-elected justice of the peace for this precinct Monday. U. N. Hall was also elected constable, Judge Henderson has served four years in this capacity.

"The Face in the Dark," featuring May Marsh, will be the attraction at the Cosy. Saturday night, January 20th. Same admission, ten and twenty cents and war tax.

Representative Coe Howard and State Senator R. G. Bryant will leave Sunday for Santa Fe to be in attendance on the present session of the legislature.

## Hunted With Buffalo Bill

Francis Kohl, of Friona, Texas, father of Louie Kohl, who before his death operated Kohl's garage at this place, was in Portales the latter part of last week. While here he told the Journal man of some of his experiences during the early days of Kansas and Nebraska. Mr. Kohl and his brother, Joe, came west to Kansas in the year 1867, when settlers were few and the buffalo roamed the prairies in great herds, much more plentiful than cows in Roosevelt county. He and his brother made homestead entries on land near Junction City, and then decided that their only hopes of making a living lay in their guns, consequently they commenced hunting buffalo for the market. They had a contract with one firm to which they delivered something over two thousand dead buffalos. Their contract only provided for the killing, the companies furnished the wagons, teams and drivers to take them to the market. While engaged in the occupation of hunting, Mr. Kohl and brother became intimately acquainted with William F. Cody, Buffalo Bill, and hunted in the same localities with him at numerous times. One time in particular, he recalls when he and Cody made a day's hunt on a wager, to see who could kill the most in ten hours. He killed two hundred and forty-eight and Cody two hundred and thirty-one, and he won the wager. Cody told him that he was the only man who had ever beaten him killing buffalo, and ascribed his success on that day more to his horse than to him. During these days of big game on the Kansas and Nebraska plains, he says that he and brother killed something like four hundred and fifty elk and deer, and puts the estimated number of buffalo killed by himself, alone, as four or five thousand. Another thing that he tells of is his horse. He says that it was not possible, many times to carry suitable horse feed on hunting trips, and that he taught his horse to eat buffalo meat, and that after having learned to eat his horse would leave oats or corn, any time for buffalo meat. Mr. Kohl is one of the early pioneers of his section of Kansas and has many interesting stories to tell of hunting parties and Indian raids. He is well along in years but still hale and hearty and would enjoy nothing better than a hunting trip to the mountains of New Mexico, and at that he would, probably, make many a younger man look at his holster on stiff climb or a long hike.

Miss Russell, of Santa Fe, state inspector of draft boards, was in Portales this week looking over the work of the local draft board.

## Another Gun Man Caught

Moody Mayhorn, another of the boys that did the fancy gun play in the depot at Tolar last week, was arrested at Scholls, New Mexico, last Saturday and was brought to Portales and lodged in jail awaiting his preliminary hearing before Justice Henderson.

Mrs. J. W. Cunningham returned this week from a visit to various parts of Texas.



# Gunner Depew

By Albert N. Depew

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

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CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

The day we were transferred to the regular prison barracks four hundred Russians and Belgians were buried. Most of them had died from cholera, typhoid and inoculations. We heard from the prisoners there before us that the Germans had come through the camps with word that there was an epidemic of black typhus and cholera and that the only thing for the men to do was to take the serum treatment to avoid catching these diseases. Most of the four hundred men had died from the inoculations. They had taken the Germans' word, had been inoculated and had died within nine hours. Which shows how foolish it is to believe a German. None of us had any doubt but what the serum was poisonous.

The second day that we were in the regular camp the Germans strung barbed wire all around our barracks. They told us we had a case of black typhus among us. This was nothing more nor less than a bluff, for not one of us had typhus, but they put up the wire, nevertheless, and we were not allowed to go out.

One day when I was loafing around our barracks door and not having anything particularly important to do, I packed a nice hard snowball and landed it neatly behind the ear of a little sentry not far away. When he looked around he did not blow his whistle but began hunting for the thrower. This was strange in a German sentry and I thought he must be pretty good stuff. When he looked around, however, all he saw was a man staggering around as if he were drunk. The man was the one who had done the throwing, all right, but the sentry could not be sure of it, for surely no man would stay out in the open and invite accidents like that. But still, who had done it?

So I just kept staggering around, and the sentry came up to me and looked me over pretty hard. Then I thought for the first time that things might go hard on me, but I figured that if I quit the play acting it would be all over. So I staggered right up to the sentry and looked at him drunkenly, expecting every moment to get one from the bayonet.

But he was so surprised that all he could do was stare. So I stared back, pretending that I saw two of him, and otherwise acting foolish. Then I guess he realized for the first time that the chances of anybody being drunk in that camp were small—at least for the prisoners. He was rubbing his ear all the time, but finally the thought seeped through the ivory and he began to laugh. I laughed, too, and the first thing you know he had me doing it again—that is, the imitation. One snowball was enough, I figured.

I used to talk to him quite often after that. We had no particular love for each other, but he was gamer than the other sentries, and he did not call me schweinhund every time he saw me, so we got on very well together. His name must have been Schwartz, I guess, but it sounded like "Swatts" to me, so Swatts he was, and I was "Chink" to him, as everybody else called me that.

One day he asked me if I could speak French, and I said yes. Italian; yes. Russian; yes. No matter what language he might have mentioned I would have said yes, because I could smell something in the wind, and I was curious. Then he told me that if I went to the hospital and worked there, I might get better meals and would not have to go so far for them, and that my knowing all the languages I said I did would help me a great ways toward getting the job.

Evidently he had been told to get a man for the place, because he appointed me to it then and there. He put me to work right away. We went over to one of the barracks, where a case of sickness had been reported, and found that the invalid was a big Barbadoes negro named Jim, a fireman from the Voltaire. At one time Jim must have weighed 250 pounds, but by this time he was about two pounds lighter than a straw hat, but still black and full of pep. Light as he was, I was no "white hope," and it was all I could do to carry him to the hospital. Swatts kept right along behind me, and every time I would stop to rest, he would poke me with a broom—the only broom I saw in Germany—and laugh and point to his ear. Then I thought it was a frame-up

and that he was getting even with me, but I was in for it then, and the best I could do was to go through with it. But I was all in when we reached the hospital. The first thing I saw when we got in the door was another negro, also from Barbadoes, and as tall and thin as Jim had once been short and fat. This black boy and I made a great team, but I never knew what his name was. I always called him Kate, because night and day he was whistling the old song, "Kate, Kate, Meet Me at the Garden Gate," or words to that effect. I have waked up many a night and heard that whistle just about at the same place as when I had fallen asleep. It would not have been so bad if he had known all of it.

I took Swatts' broom and cleaned up, and then asked where the coal or wood was. This got a great laugh. It was quite humorous to the men who had shivered there for weeks, maybe, but to me it was about as funny as a cry for help. I got wood though, before I had been there long.

There was a great big cupboard that looked more like a small house, built against the wall of the hospital barracks in one corner of the room, and not far from the stove. Kate was the only patient able to be on his feet, so I thought he would have to be my chief cook and bottle washer for a while; and, besides, there was something about him that made him look pretty valuable. I had not recognized his whistling yet, so Slim looked to be the right name for him.

"Slim, what's that big cupboard for?"

"How'd I know? Nuthin' in it."

"Slim, that would make a fine box for coal or wood, wouldn't it?"

"Um. Whar de coal an' wood?"

"I'm going out and take observations, Slim. Take the wheel while I'm gone, and keep your eye peeled for U-boats." So I sneaked out the door and began looking around.

If you look at the sketch I have made, it will not take you long to see that next to us was a vacated Russian barracks. And it did not take me much longer to see it, too. Back to the hospital and Slim.

"Slim, what barracks are next to us?"

"Russian burrucks, only dey ain't dere now. Been sick."

"And you mean to tell me you don't know where to get wood?"

"Sick men been in dem burrucks."

"Sick men here, aren't there? Let's go."

That did the trick. The black boy would watch from the hospital windows until he saw the coast was clear, then we would slip into the barracks next door, and he would watch again. When there was no sentry near enough to hear us, crash! and out would come a dividing board from the bunks. When we had an armful apiece, and had broken them up to the right lengths, all we needed was a little more watching, and then back to the hospital and the big cupboard. Later on, our men told me they used to watch the smoke that poured from the hospital chimney all the time and wonder where on earth we got the wood.

We got the same kind of food in the hospital that was served in the other barracks, and I would not have had any more than I used to, except that sometimes some of the twenty-six patients could not eat their share, and then, of course, it was mine. One day, though, we all had extra rations.

Two Russian doctors came to visit us each day, and once they were foolish enough, or kind enough, to ask if we had received our rations—we had received them earlier than usual and they were finished at the time. Of course, I said no, so they ordered the Russian in the kitchen to deliver twenty-eight rations to us, which was not quite three loaves of bread. We were that much ahead that day, but it would not work when I tried the trick again.

One day a German doctor came to the hospital barracks. He would not touch anything while he was there—not even open the door. All of the patients had little cards attached to their beds—charts of their condition. When the German wanted to see these charts the Russian doctors had to hold them for him.

I was having a great time at the hospital, wrecking the barracks next door each day for wood, along with Kate, and getting a little more food sometimes, and was always nice and warm. I thought myself quite a pet. Compared to what I had been up against, it seemed like real comfort. But the more food I got, the more I wanted. And it was food that brought me down, after all.

Across from us was a barracks in which there were English officers, and somehow it seemed to me that they must have had a drag. Every once in a while I saw what looked like vegetables and bags of something that was a dead ringer for brown flour. So I told Slim, or Kate, as I was calling him by then, and with him on guard, I sneaked out.

After two or three false starts, I got over our barbed wire and their barbed wire, and in through a window.

There I saw carrots! And graham flour!

I took all I could carry, to divide up with Kate, and then started eating,

so as not to waste anything. It was certainly some feast—the only thing besides mud bread and barley coffee and "shadow" soup that I had to eat in Germany. Taen I started back to the hospital. I got over their barbed wire all right, and Kate gave me the go-ahead for our entanglements, but just as I was going over them a sentry nabbed me. At first I thought Kate had turned traitor, because we had had a little argument a short time before.

But later on I figured that he would not have done a trick like that, and besides, he knew I was bringing him something to eat. So the sentry must have sneaked up without Kate seeing him. Who got the carrots and graham flour that I was carrying I do not know. The sentries booted me all the way back to my old barracks.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### Despair—And Freedom.

While I was working at the hospital conditions at my old barracks had been getting worse and worse. Very few of the men were absolutely right in the head, I guess, and almost all had given up hope of ever getting out alive. Though they put up a good front to the Huns, they really did not care a great deal what happened to them. The only thing to think about was the minute they were living in.

The day I came back two Englishmen, who had suddenly gone mad, commenced to fight each other. It was the most terrible fight I have ever seen. It was some time before the rest of us could make them quit, because at first we did not know they were crazy. When we had them down, however, they were scratched and bitten and pounded from head to foot. Both of them bled from the nose all that night, and toward morning one of them became sane for a few minutes and then died. The other was taken away by the Germans, still crazy.

Another time an Australian came into our barracks and very seriously told us that he had a drag with the German officers and that he had been to dinner with them, and had had turkey, potatoes, coffee, butter, eggs, sugar in his coffee, and all the luxuries you could think of. We just sat and stared at him. It seemed impossible that any of our own men would have the gall to torture us like that, and yet we could not possibly believe that it had really happened. Finally, one fellow could not stand it any longer. He was nothing but skin and bones, but he grabbed a dividing board and there were just two wallops: the board hit the Australian's head and the head hit the floor. Then half a dozen more pounced onto him and gave him a real licking. When he came to he had forgotten all about the wonderful dinner he did not have.

Not long after this the Russian doctors proved to the Germans that there was no black typhus in our barracks and we were allowed the freedom of the camp except that we could not visit the Russian barracks. That was no hardship to me nor to the rest of us, except one chap from the Cambrian Range, who had a special pal among the Russians that he wanted to see. And, of course, when it was verboten, he wanted to see him all the more.

A day or two after the order I was standing outside the barracks door when I saw this fellow come out with a dividing board in his hand. I thought he was going to smash somebody with it, so I stood by. But he stooped over and jammed one end of the board against the threshold of the door, scratched the ground with the farther end of the board and measured again. He kept this up, length by length, in the direction of the Russian barracks. The sentry in the yard stopped and stared at him, but the fellow kept right on, paying no attention to anybody. Pretty soon he was right by the sentry's feet and I thought any minute the sentry would give him the butt, but he just stared a while and let him pass. That lad measured the whole distance to the Russian barracks, went inside, stayed a while and calmly strolled back with the board under his arm. When he reached our barracks again he told us he had found a vino mine. What he had found was something not so unusual—a boneheaded German.

There was a lot of bamboo near the Russian barracks and the Russians made baskets out of it and turned them in to the Germans. For this they got all the good jobs in the kitchen and had a fine chance to get more to eat. But they were treated like dogs—that is, all except the few Cossacks that were in the bunch. The Huns knew that a Cossack never forgets and will get revenge for the slightest mistreatment, even if it means his death. I have seen sentries turn aside from the beat they were walking and get out of the way when they saw a Cossack coming. There were very few Cossacks there, however. I do not think they let themselves get captured very often.

We had roll call every morning, of course, and were always mustered in front of our barracks, the middle of the line being right at the barracks door. Sometimes when the cold got too much for them, the men nearest the door would duck into the bar-

racks. As they left the ranks the other men would close up and this kept the line even, with the center still opposite the barracks door. Finally almost all of the men would be in the barracks and by the time the roll was over not one remained outside. This seemed to pester the German officers a great deal, but they did not punish us for it until we had been doing it for some time.

For several days I had noticed that someone else answered for two men who had disappeared; at least I had not seen them for some time. I did not think much about it, or ask any questions, and I did not hear anyone else talk about it, but I was pretty sure the two men, a Russian and a Britisher, had escaped. But they were marked present at roll call and all accounted for. Everything went along very well until one day when the name "Fontaine" got by without being answered. Fontaine was a French fireman from the Cambrian Range and that was the first time he had not been present. We saw what was coming and we began to get pretty sore at Fontaine for not telling us, so we could answer for him and keep the escape covered.

The minute they found our count one short they blew the whistles and a squad of sentries came up as an extra guard. They counted us again, but by sneaking back of the line and closing up again we made the count all right except for one man—Fontaine. We would have tried to cover up for him, except that they had already discovered his absence. Now, we thought, they will nab Fontaine but will not discover the escape of the others.

But evidently they suspected something, for soon they brought over a petty officer from H. M. S. Nomad, who had not been with us before, and forced him to call the roll from the mustering papers, while they watched the men as they answered. Then they discovered that two more besides Fontaine were missing and began to search for them.

The other two spoke German and had been missing for at least three days and, I think, had escaped by this time. They were not returned while I was at Brandenburg.

This was about 7 a. m. They drilled us down to the little lake, where the cold was much greater, and kept us there until 5 p. m., without food or drink. At about eight that morning they found Fontaine in a French barracks and kicked him all the way to the lake where we were.

All day long we stood there, falling one by one and getting kicked or beaten each time until we dragged ourselves up again. Two or three died—I do not know the exact number. But we had enough strength, when ordered back to the barracks, to kick Fontaine ahead of us all the way. We did not get anything to eat until seven the next morning—twenty-four hours without food and water, ten of which were spent in the snow without any protection from the cold and wind. No wonder we kicked Fontaine for bringing this punishment on us and endangering the two who had escaped—he had simply strolled over to the French barracks and forgot to return.

Now, the food received was just about enough to keep us alive. I suppose, with true kultur, the Huns had figured out just how much it would take to keep a man on this side of the starvation line and gave us that much and no more. So we were always famished—always hungrier than you probably ever have been. But sometimes when we were ravenously hungry and could not hold out any longer we would trade rations.

One man would trade his whole ration for the next day for a half ration today. That is, if you were so hungry that you thought you could not last out the day on your regular share, you would tell someone else that if he gave you half his share today you would give him all of yours tomorrow. If he was a gambler he would take you up. That is, he would gamble on his being alive tomorrow, not on your keeping your word. He knew you would come across with your ration the next day, and like as not, if you tried to keep it from him, he would kick you, and nobody would blame him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Force of Compressed Air.

The effects of air resistance are well known in the twelve and one-half mile Simplon tunnel, where an exceptionally high amount of energy is required for running the electric trains. The tunnel, which is fifteen feet wide and eighteen feet high, with a sectional area of two hundred and fifty square feet, has a ventilating current of 3,530 cubic feet of air per second, maintained by two large blast fans at the Brig end and two exhaust fans at Iselle. Trains going with this current encounter less resistance than in open air up to fifteen and a half miles an hour, but at higher speeds or in the opposite direction the resistance is much greater than outside. Coasting by gravity down the seven per one thousand maximum gradient, a train, even going with the current, cannot exceed thirty-five miles per hour on account of the braking by the air.

# THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Prepared For Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attends the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 850,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in its preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.

## HEATER LOOKS LIKE RULER

Electrical Contrivance That Is Designed Primarily for Use in Outdoor Construction Work.

The latest development in electrical heaters is one that provides for building it like a flat ruler. The heater was designed primarily for use in outdoor construction work. The cans of digging cranes, for instance, often become so cold that the men cannot work. Flat resistances of large capacity have been devised, which are only two feet long and three-sixteenths of an inch thick. These can be placed in almost any nook or corner. They can also be used for warming the feet. For this purpose a perforated plate is placed over one or two heating units, according to Popular Science Monthly. When a man stands on the plate a current of warm air is released and flows over it.

The outer casing of such unit is of steel, while the heating element is wound flat inside. To insulate the element from this casing layers of mica completely inclose it. Each unit is capable of being used on either alternating or direct current. When it is desired to use a number of them they are connected in a circuit.

### The Overflow.

Flatbush—When your wife writes to you does she write on both sides of the paper?

Bensonhurst—Sure, she does. She couldn't get all the P. S.'s on one side.

### The Cause.

"I saw Jennie in a fit yesterday."  
"Good gracious. What caused it?"  
"Her effort to get into a skin-tight waist."

Half a loaf is better than the average railroad sandwich.

**Soda  
Winter  
Nourishment**

The real food elements of wheat and barley so made as to be rich in sugar, and ready to eat from package with milk or cream. That is

**Grape-Nuts**

A Substantial Food and Economical



# PERSHING TELLS STORY OF WAR

Commander in Detailed Report Relates How the U. S. Men Won.

## SETS MARCH 21 AS CRISIS

Views American Operations Prior to That Date as Part of Their Training — Pays Supreme Tribute to Officers and Men.

Washington, Dec. 5.—Gen. John J. Pershing's account of his stewardship as commander of the American expeditionary forces was given to the public Wednesday by Secretary Baker.

It is in the form of a preliminary report to the secretary, covering operations up to November 20, after the German collapse. It closes with these words from the leader of the great army in France, expressing his feeling for those who served under him:

"I pay the supreme tribute to our officers and soldiers of the line. When I think of their heroism, their patience under hardships, their unflinching spirit of offensive action, I am filled with emotion which I am unable to express. Their deeds are immortal and they have earned the eternal gratitude of our country."

The report begins with General Pershing's departure for France to pave the way for the army that was to smash German resistance on the Meuse and give vital aid to the allies in forcing Germany to its knees 19 months later.

### Crisis on March 21.

General Pershing views the encounters before March 21 of this year, in which American troops participated as a part of their training, and dismisses them briefly. On that date, however, the great German offensive was launched and a crucial situation quickly developed in the allied lines which called for prompt use of the four American divisions that were at the time "equal to any demands of battle action."

"The crisis which this offensive developed was such," General Pershing says, "that on March 28 I placed at the disposal of Marshal Foch, who had been agreed upon as commander in chief of the allied armies, all of our forces. At his request the First division was transferred from the Toul sector to a position in reserve at Chaumont en Vexin.

"As German superiority in numbers required prompt action, an agreement was reached at the Abbeville conference of the allied premiers and commanders and myself on May 2 by which British shipping was to transport ten American divisions to the British army area, where they were to be trained and equipped, and additional British shipping was to be provided for as many divisions as possible for use elsewhere.

### Men Eager for Test.

"On April 26 the First division had gone into the line in the Montdidier salient, on the Picardy battle front. Tactics had been suddenly revolutionized to those of open warfare, and our men, confident of the results of their training, were eager for the test. On the morning of May 28 this division attacked the commanding German position in its front, taking with splendid dash the town of Cantigny and all other objectives, which were organized and held steadfastly against vicious counter-attacks and galling artillery fire.

"Although local, this brilliant action had an electrical effect, as it demonstrated our fighting qualities under extreme battle conditions and also that the enemy's troops were not altogether invincible."

### Hold Foe at Chateau Thierry.

There followed immediately the German thrust across the Aisne river toward Paris. He continues:

"The Third division, which had just come from its preliminary training in the trenches, was hurried to the Marne. Its motorized machine-gun battalion preceded the other units and successfully held the bridgehead at the Marne, opposite Chateau Thierry.

"The Second division, in reserve near Montdidier, was sent by motor-trucks and other available transport to check the progress of the enemy toward Paris. The division attacked and retook the town and railroad station at Boursches and sturdily held its ground against the enemy's best guard divisions.

"In the battle of Belleau wood, which followed, our men proved their superiority and gained a strong tactical position, with far greater loss to the enemy than to ourselves. On July 1, before the Second was relieved, it captured the village of Vaux with splendid precision.

### Stand Between Paris and Foe.

"Meanwhile our Second corps, under

Maj. Gen. George W. Read, had been organized for the command of our divisions with the British, which were held back in training areas or assigned to second-line defenses. Five of the ten divisions were withdrawn from the British area in June, three to relieve divisions in Lorraine and the Vosges and two were sent to the Paris area to join the group of American divisions which stood between the city and any further advance of the enemy in that direction."

By that time the great tide of American troop movements to France was in full swing and the older divisions could be used freely. The Forty-second, in line east of Reims, and the German assault of July 15 and "held their ground unflinchingly;" on the right flank four companies of the Twenty-eighth division faced "advancing waves of German infantry," and the Third division held the Marne line, opposite Chateau Thierry, against powerful artillery and infantry attack.

### Single Regiment Checks Enemy.

"A single regiment of the Third wrote one of the most brilliant pages in our military annals on this occasion," General Pershing says. "It prevented the crossing at certain points on its front while, on either flank, the Germans who had gained a footing pressed forward. Our men, firing in three directions, met the German attacks with counter-attacks at critical points and succeeded in throwing two German divisions into complete confusion, capturing 600 prisoners."

Thus was the stage set for the counter-offensive which, beginning with the smashing of the enemy's Marne salient, brought overwhelming victory to the allies and the United States in the eventful months that have followed. The intimation is strong that General Pershing's advice helped Marshal Foch to reach his decision to strike.

### Counter-Offensive Opens.

General Pershing continues: "The great force of the German Chateau Thierry offensive established the deep Marne salient, but the enemy was taking chances, and the vulnerability of this pocket to attack might be turned to his disadvantage.

"Seizing this opportunity to support my conviction, every division with any sort of training was made available for use in a counter-offensive. The place of honor in the thrust toward Soissons on July 18 was given to our First and Second divisions in company with chosen French divisions.

"Without the usual brief warning of a preliminary bombardment, the massed French and American artillery, firing by the map, laid down its rolling barrage at dawn while the infantry began its charge. The tactical handling of our troops under these trying conditions was excellent throughout the action.

"The enemy brought up large numbers of reserves and made a stubborn defense both with machine guns and artillery, but through five days' fighting the First division continued to advance until it had gained the heights above Soissons and captured the village of Berzy-le-Sec.

"The Second division took Beau Repaire farm and Vierzy in a very rapid vance and reached a position in front of Tigny at the end of its second day. These two divisions captured 7,000 prisoners and over 100 pieces of artillery."

### First American Army Formed.

The report describes in some detail the work of completing the reduction of the salient, mentioning the operations of the Twenty-sixth, Third, Fourth, Forty-second, Thirty-second, and Twenty-eighth divisions. With the situation on the Marne front thus relieved, General Pershing writes, he could turn to the organization of the First American army and the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient, long planned as the initial purely American enterprise.

A troop concentration, aided by generous contributions of artillery and air units by the French, began, involving the movement, mostly at night, of 600,000 men.

A sector reaching from Port sur Saille, east of the Moselle, eastward through St. Mihiel to Verdun and later enlarged to carry it to the edge of the forest of Argonne was taken over, the Second Colonial French, holding the tip of the salient opposite St. Mihiel, and the French Seventeenth corps, on the heights above Verdun, being transferred to General Pershing's command. The combined French, British, and American air forces mobilized for the battle, the report says, was the largest aviation assembly ever engaged on the western front up to that time in a single operation.

### Battle of St. Mihiel.

Of the reduction of the St. Mihiel salient General Pershing says: "After four hours' artillery preparation the seven American divisions in the front line advanced at 5 a. m. on September 12, assisted by a limited number of tanks manned partly by Americans and partly by the French.

"These divisions, accompanied by groups of wire-cutters and others armed with bangalore torpedoes, went through the successive bands of barbed wire that protected the ene-

my's front line and support trenches in irresistible waves on schedule time, breaking down all defense of an enemy demoralized by the great volume of our artillery fire and our sudden approach out of the fog.

"Our First corps advanced to Thiaucourt, while our Fourth corps curved back to the southwest through Nonard. The Second Colonial French corps made the slight advance required of it on very difficult ground, and the Fifth corps took its three ridges and repulsed a counter-attack.

"A rapid march brought reserve regiments of a division of the Fifth corps into Vigneulles in the early morning, where it linked up with patrols of our Fourth corps, closing the salient and forming a new line west of Thiaucourt to Vigneulles and beyond Fresnes-en-Woevre.

### 16,000 Prisoners Taken.

"At a cost of only 7,000 casualties, mostly light, we had taken 16,000 prisoners and 443 guns, a great quantity of material, released the inhabitants of many villages from enemy domination and established our lines in a position to threaten Metz.

"This signal success of the American First army in its first offensive was of prime importance. The allies found they had a formidable army to aid them, and the enemy learned finally that he had one to reckon with."

The report shows for the first time officially that with this brilliantly executed coup, General Pershing's men had cleared the way for the great effort of the allies and American forces to win a conclusive victory. The American army moved at once toward its crowning achievement, the battle of the Meuse.

The general tells a dramatic story of this mighty battle in three distinct phases, beginning on the night of September 27, when Americans quickly took the places of the French on the thinly held line of this long, quiet sector. The attack opened on September 26, and the Americans drove through entanglements, across No Man's Land, to take all the enemy's first-line positions.

### Battle of the Meuse.

Closing the chapter, General Pershing says:

"On November 6 a division of the First corps reached a point on the Meuse opposite Sedan, 25 miles from our lines of departure. The strategic goal which was our highest hope was gained. We had cut the enemy's main line of communications, and nothing could save his army from complete disaster.

"In all forty enemy divisions had been used against us in the Meuse-Argonne battle. Between September 26 and November 6 we took 26,059 prisoners and 468 guns on this front.

"Our divisions engaged were the First, Second, Third, Fourth, Fifth, Twenty-sixth, Twenty-eighth, Twenty-ninth, Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fifth, Thirty-seventh, Seventy-eighth, Seventy-ninth, Eightieth, Eighty-second, Eighty-ninth, Ninetieth and Ninety-first.

"Many of our divisions remained in line for a length of time that required nerves of steel, while others were sent in again after only a few days of rest. The First, Fifth, Twenty-sixth, Forty-second, Seventy-seventh, Eightieth, Eighty-ninth and Ninetieth were in the line twice.

Although some of the divisions were fighting their first battle, they soon became equal to the best.

### Other Corps Active.

The commander in chief does not lose sight of the divisions operating with French or British armies during this time.

He tells of the work of the Second corps, comprising the Twenty-seventh and Thirtieth divisions, in the British assault on the Hindenburg line where the St. Quentin canal passes through a tunnel.

Of the total strength of the expeditionary force, General Pershing reports:

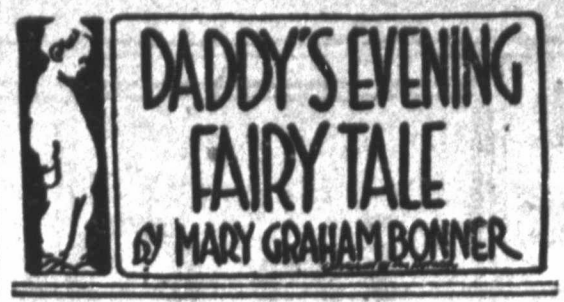
"There are in Europe altogether, including a regiment and some sanitary units with the Italian army and the organizations at Murmansk, also including these en route from the States, approximately 2,053,347 men, less our losses."

### First U. S. Planes in May.

"The first airplanes received from home arrived in May, and together we have received 1,379. The first American squadron completely equipped by American production, including airplanes, crossed the German lines on August 7, 1918.

"As to tanks, we were compelled to rely upon the French. Here, however, we were less fortunate, for the reason that the French production could barely meet the requirements of their own armies.

"It should be fully realized that the French government has always taken a most liberal attitude and has been most anxious to give us every possible assistance in meeting our deficiencies in these as well as in other respects. Our dependencies upon France for artillery, aviation and tanks was, of course, due to the fact that our industries had not been exclusively devoted to military production."



DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

### THE HENNERY.

"Cock-a-doodle-do," said Mr. Rooster. "I am glad I don't belong to a hen nery."

"What in the world is a hen nery?" asked Mrs. White Hen.

"Cock-a-doodle-do, cock-a-doodle-do," said Mr. Rooster again. "Well, that is the biggest joke I ever heard in all my life."

"It's quite the funniest question, and it's quite the biggest joke. In fact I could go on saying it was the biggest joke I had ever heard for ever and ever so long and I wouldn't make any mistake in saying so."

"You wouldn't be making the joke any bigger by saying so," remarked Mrs. White Hen.

"Maybe not," said Mr. Rooster, "but I wouldn't be making it any smaller. Jokes don't grow smaller."

"Oh, don't they?" cackled Mrs. White Hen. "Of course they do! A joke will sometimes sound quite funny the first time it is heard, less funny the second time and not at all funny the third time."

"Oh, indeed!" said Mr. Rooster.

"Yes," said Mrs. White Hen, "some jokes are very stupid after they have been told more than once, and again there is a joke, once in a great while, which can be thought about and thought about and still considered funny."

"That's the kind this is," said Mr. Rooster, and he laughed once again.

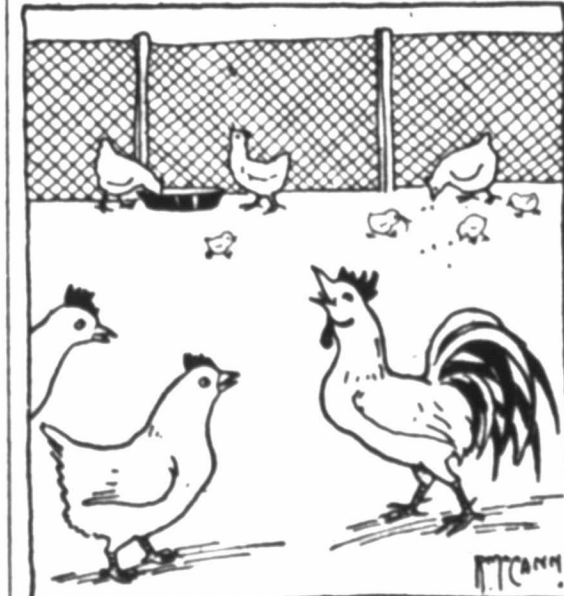
"Then you'd better tell it to me," said Mrs. White Hen.

"I do believe I will," said Mr. Rooster. "Please promise me that it won't hurt your feelings."

"I promise," said Mrs. White Hen, "that I won't scold you if it does. How can a creature promise a thing won't hurt her feelings when she doesn't know what is going to be said?"

"I suppose that is too much to expect of any creature," said Mr. Rooster. "Maybe you'd rather not hear it?"

"I would rather hear it," said Mrs. White Hen. And then she gave a long sigh, a very long sigh, such as we hear a hen make once in a while. "I feel sure," she said, "that it is going to be something dreadful. I don't believe I will think it is a joke. There are jokes which are jokes to some creatures and which aren't jokes to



He Laughed Once Again.

others. The jokes may be on them and they don't like that."

"Still I haven't had a chance to let you judge for yourself whether the joke is funny or not. Now I will tell it."

"Go ahead," cackled Mrs. White Hen.

"Well," said Mr. Rooster, "a hen nery is a place for hens. And I wouldn't like to belong to a hen nery."

"What's the joke in that?" asked Mrs. White Hen. "I consider it a very rude speech and not in the least funny."

"I don't mean to be rude," said Mr. Rooster, "for I think all the Mrs. Hens are quite charming and I am always glad to pull up worms for them and give them goodies to eat. No one can say I'm not a nice, polite rooster."

"That is so," agreed Mrs. White Hen.

"What I meant was that I wouldn't like to be without some of my rooster friends. No Mr. Rooster would like to be without other rooster playmates, any more than a boy would like to be without other boy playmates."

"Now that I see it your way I understand you didn't mean to be rude," said Mrs. White Hen. "But what was the joke? Where was it hidden?"

"Oh, the joke was that you didn't know what a hen nery was and you are a hen!" said Mr. Rooster.

"Well, that was quite funny," said Mrs. White Hen.

"That's about all I think of it now," said Mr. Rooster. "For it is as you say, a joke is not so much of a joke when thought about too much as a rule. But I didn't mean to be rude and I so hoped you would not misunderstand me."

"I'm not angry, nor am I hurt," cackled Mrs. White Hen pleasantly.

# 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.

### Appropriate One.

"What had has Elsie on hand now?" "I think it is palmistry."

No Worms in a Healthy Child. All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GIBBY'S TARTAR EMBLICH (TARTAR EMERALD) 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.

History repeats itself—with the exception of your own private history, which is repeated by your neighbors.

# Acid-Stomach Ruins Health of Millions

Besides those painful attacks of indigestion; that awful bloated, lumpy feeling after eating and downright stomach misery that you who have experienced it know so well; besides disgusting belching, food-repeating, sour stomach and distressing heartburn—besides all this, ACID-STOMACH undermines the health and saps the strength of millions.

If you don't get rid of those stomach miseries there is no telling where your stomach troubles will end, for it is a well known scientific fact that many serious ailments have their start in an acid-stomach.

Start now—this very day to get rid of your stomach miseries—take EATONIC—the wonderful remedy that absorbs the excess acid from the stomach and brings INSTANT relief. You simply have no idea how much better, stronger and brighter you feel at once. It drives out all the gas and bloot, puts an immediate stop to belching and heartburn, ends stomach suffering and makes it cool, sweet, comfortable and strong. There can be no further excuse for you to allow acid-stomach to wreck your health—pile up misery upon misery until you get to the point where you feel down and out and that life has lost all its joys. Remember, just as acid-mouth ruins teeth, so acid-stomach ruins health.

Take EATONIC. It's good, just like a bit of candy and makes the stomach feel fine. You can then eat the things you like and, what is more, every mouthful you eat will count in creating power and energy. You'll feel so much better—have punch and pep—the power and will to do things and get results, and your stomach misery will be gone.

Take our advice. Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today, it costs so little. If it fails to remove your stomach distress, he will refund your money. That is guaranteed, you are to be satisfied or money refunded.

# EATONIC FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE

Magic Relief for Bad Stomachs

Every Woman Wants

## Partine

ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE

Dissolved in water for douches stops peptic catarrh, ulceration and inflammation. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and sore eyes. Economical. Has extraordinary cleansing and germicidal power. Keeps the system free from all diseases of personal hygiene. Sold by all druggists.

Are your Eyes Sore?

or painful from alkali irritation— or other causes. Avoid "dripping" strong drugs in them or taking chances with your sight. An old-reliable—simple—safe remedy that brings comforting relief in best. Use Mitchell Eye Salve.

Price 25 cents. Sold by all druggists.

1121 & 1123 Washington St., N.Y.

## Mitchell Eye Salve

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Keeps the complexion clear. For Beautifying the Hair. Beauty to Come or Faded Hair. Use and it will be restored.



THE PORTALES JOURNAL

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

H. B. RYTHER, Manager

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

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

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

AMENDMENT CARRIED

The federal amendment to the constitution providing for national prohibition will have been ratified this week by a sufficient number of the state legislatures to insure its adoption. After its adoption it becomes effective in July of this year. The brewers and distillers are making desperate efforts to have those states which have already ratified it, rescind that action and to cast its vote against it, but it is not apprehended that this movement will have any appreciable effect on the result. These brewers and distillers are attempting to make it appear that our soldiers who were and are in active service in Europe fought to no purpose if they are to be denied the privilege of the saloon. That Bolshevism, in its most violent form, will inevitably follow should this amendment be successful. People who think will not be led astray by any such specious arguments, neither will the brewers and distillers add any number of supporters to their cause by attempting to make a war issue of the privilege of the saloon. Not by the wildest stretch of the imagination can it be supposed that America sent her troops to France to fight the central powers in order that prohibition in America might fail. No one will deny that the American soldiers nobly did their duty in France, but they will deny that it would place any added laurels in their crown to make that sacrifice appear as having been made in the interests of the brewers and distillers of this country. If the interests that are opposed to national prohibition are so certain that saloons and tippling houses are a necessary part of home life and home comfort, why do they not appeal to individuals to oppose prohibition for the reason that the morals and the health of the community will be benefitted thereby? Why not prove to the people of the United States that saloons and tippling houses are resorts where the youth of the land will receive nothing but benefit from patronizing? Why not prove to them that communities where they have been abolished have descended the social ladder and have retrograded morally? Why not serve whisky and beer in the public schools, if it is so essential to public health and public morals? Prohibition has come to America to stay and the propaganda of the brewers and distillers will not have any material effect upon the verdict that has been pronounced by the legislatures of the sovereign states.

The brewers and distillers say that the only way to avoid Bolshevism in America is to refuse to adopt the prohibition amendment. It scarcely seems possible that riots, murders and lawlessness would be prevented by drunkenness. The usual procedure in cases of mobs and public disturbances, is to close the thrist emporiums the first thing.

Bolshevism will never come to America unless Republican high tariff and low wages, combined with Republican protection in general to the big interests, gain control of the government. Big industrial combinations and the throttling of labor will do more to hurry unrest in the nation than most any other condition.

The Santa Fe New Mexican says that the tax rolls of Roosevelt county show that we have no burros or asses. The New Mexican is eminently correct. Roosevelt county's citizenship has not been recruited from any importations from Santa Fe or Santa Fe county.

The state legislature convened this week with the customary Republican majority. It is not apprehended that any legislation calculated to benefit the "common geezer" will get through.

Protect your radiator this zero weather with Johnson's Freeze Proof. — Braley's.


The proposal to raise the state school tax from one half mill to one and a half may meet with the approval of some politicians and some office holders but it will not come as an agreeable Christmas present to the common geezer who has that tax to pay.

# In Our New Home

At last we are in our new home and we want you to come in and see us. It is the same bank it was before we moved. We are your friend and we want you to know it.

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK

"The Bank Where You Feel at Home."



### RICHHELIEU

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

**JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY**

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Protect your radiator this zero weather with Johnson's Freeze Proof. — Braley's.

What should you do after the "flu"? Use Dolge Disinfecting Candles. --- Portales Drug Store.

Get your two-way Benjamin sockets, so you can iron and have light at the same time, at Braley's Service Station.

#### Naming Our Calf

J. R. SANDERS

We talked which we'd name our calf; The time was almost here; Teddy, Wilson or Bill Taft, If the calf should be a steer.

The calf is here, the naming's past. Although the day was Monday, He's growing a nice steak so fast We call him Billy Sunday.

#### FOR SALE—My home place

one mile southwest of the court house, five room house, outbuildings, pumping plant, about seventeen acres of land. Come and see me for price. E. P. Kuhl.

#### FOR SALE or TRADE—One second-hand Chevrolet touring car, good condition. Will trade for cattle, horses or mules. E. A. Herndon, Portales, New Mexico, phone 178.

#### "The Splendid Sinner" with May Garden, at the Cosy Friday night, January 24th. Regular admission, ten and twenty cents and war tax.

#### TO TRADE—House and lot, (Cottage Studio). Prefer small tract of shallow water land.—Whiteman at Journal office.

#### FOUND—A set of wagon bows, owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for this notice.



America's food pledge  
20 million tons

IN THE PROBATE COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO.  
In the Matter of the Last Will and Testament of Lois Bow, Deceased } No. 165.

**NOTICE**

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:  
Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Lois Bow, deceased, has been filed for probate in the probate court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, and that by order of said court the fourth day of March, 1919, at the hour of one o'clock, p. m., at the office of said probate court, at the courthouse, in the Town of Portales, New Mexico, is the day, time and place set for hearing proof in support of said last will and testament. Therefore, any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probating of said last will and testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of said County of Roosevelt, on or before the time set for said hearing.

Dated at Portales, New Mexico, this 8th day of January, 1919.  
(SEAL) BETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk,  
By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

#### Notice of Trustee's Sale

Whereas, James H. Fletcher and Ruth Fletcher, his wife, and E. T. Fletcher and Leapha Fletcher, his wife, of the County of Jefferson, State of Oklahoma, did execute and deliver a certain deed of trust bearing date the 20th day of September, 1915, to James A. Hall as trustee, for the benefit and security of Max Buchmann of Alamosa, in the State of Colorado, which deed of trust was recorded in the office of the County Clerk of the County of Roosevelt, State of New Mexico, on the 6th day of October, 1915, in book one of trust deeds, at page seven thereof; and

Whereas, default has been made by the said James H. Fletcher and Ruth Fletcher, his wife, and E. T. Fletcher and Leapha Fletcher, his wife, and by their assigns as well, in the payment of the promissory note and interest coupons secured by said deed of trust, and the said Max Buchmann, the legal holder of said note and interest coupons did, on the 11th day of October, 1918, demand that said James A. Hall, should forthwith proceed to sell the lands, tenements and hereditaments in said deed of trust described;

Now, therefore, pursuant to the said request, and in accordance with the terms and under the authority of the said deed of trust, the said James A. Hall, as such trustee, does hereby give notice that on the third day of February, 1919, at the hour of two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, at the northeast front door of the court house in the town of Portales, County of Roosevelt, State of New Mexico, he will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, for current lawful money of the United States of America, all that certain piece, parcel, tract, and lot of land, with the appurtenances, situated, lying and being in the County of Roosevelt, State of New Mexico, and particularly described as follows, to-wit:

The northeast quarter [NE 1-4] of northwest quarter [NW 1-4]; northwest quarter [NW 1-4] of northeast quarter [NE 1-4]; south half [S 1-2] of northeast quarter [NE 1-4]; southeast quarter [SE 1-4]; and southeast quarter [SE 1-4] of southwest quarter [SW 1-4], all in section twelve (12); and the northeast quarter (NE 1-4) of the northwest quarter [NW 1-4] and north half (N 1-2) of the northeast quarter (NE 1-4), all in section thirteen (13), all being in township two (2) south of range thirty-four (34) east of New Mexico Meridian, containing four hundred eighty (480) acres.

Dated the second day of January, 1919.  
JAMES A. HALL, Trustee,  
Portales, New Mexico.

#### FOR ALL KINDS OF

## Sanitary Work

see me or 'phone 70.

Keep your premises clean and conform to the ordinance. Work under supervision of the city officers.

**T. B. BAKER,**  
Sanitary Officer.

#### JAMES A. HALL

Attorney At Law  
U. S. Commissioner

Homestead Applications, Final Proofs, Etc.: Office in Howard Block, Phone 60

#### 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

Am prepared to handle some good land loans.—W. B. Oldham.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

013238

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., January 11th, 1919.  
Notice is hereby given that Henry J. Bollen, of Inez, N. M., who, on Dec. 1st, 1915, made homestead entry No. 013238, for southwest quarter, section 20, township 3 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 27th day of Feb., 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Jem Wagon, of Clovis, N. M., Cleve Wilson, of Clovis, N. M., Polk Williams, of Inez, N. M., Arlone Givens, of Arch, N. M.  
W. R. McGILL, Register.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

032850 043704

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., Dec. 9, 1918.  
Notice is hereby given that Joe Addie Hill, of Lingo, N. M., who, on Sept. 13, 1915, made homestead entry 032850 for southeast quarter, south half north half section 31, township 7 south, range 38 east, and on Jan. 12, 1918, made additional homestead entry for lots 1, 2, south half northeast quarter, southeast quarter, section 1, township 8 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before Will A. Palmer, U. S. Commissioner, at Emzy, N. M., on the 25th day of January, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Thomas J. Keller, of Alie, N. M., Robert L. Finley, of Bluit, N. M., Joseph E. Alexander, of Bluit, N. M., Walton T. Bankston, of Bluit, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

043881 043883

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Dec. 6, 1918.  
Notice is hereby given that Albert Franklin Falls, of Minesand, N. M., who, on June 12, 1918, made homestead entry 043881 for north half section 14, and Add. homestead entry No. 043883, for south half section 11, township 8 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, at Elida, N. M., on the 17th day of January, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Thomas M. Parkinson, Buelah E. Herrington, Albert E. Williamson, John W. Willhomon, all of Minesand, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

043919

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Dec. 21, 1918.  
Notice is hereby given that Matthew R. Rolston, of Minesand, N. M., who, on June 15, 1918, made homestead entry No. 043919, for west half section 25, township 8 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, at Portales, N. M., on the 3rd day of February, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
Arch L. Gregg, Portales, N. M.; Jess M. McCormack, of Portales, N. M.; Sam Rogers, Minesand, N. M.; Richard O. Rogers, of Minesand, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

MK 033563

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, Dec. 19, 1918.  
Notice is hereby given that William S. Moore, of Richland, N. M., who, on Dec. 20, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 033563, for south half north half, north half south half, section 8, township 7 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before R. H. Grissom, U. S. Commissioner, at Elida, N. M., on the 14th day of February, 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses:  
John W. Stigall, James W. Jewell, James H. Henderson, Tony C. Jewell, all of Richland, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

#### NOTICE OF PENDENCY OF SUIT

The state of New Mexico, To A. M. Halford, Elizabeth Cochran, Marietta Ferrell, Charles Halford, Daniel Halford, Benjamin F. Halford, Nilsa B. Halford, Lizzie Halford, Nannie May Halford, Eddie Halford, Pearl Billingsly, John B. Halford, Myrtle Halford, Willie May Halford, Mead Halford, all unknown heirs at law of James B. Halford, deceased, and all other persons having any interest in the premises. Defendants, greeting.

You are hereby notified that suit has been filed against you and each of you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein the above named parties, and Mary J. Halford and James B. Halford, Jr. are defendants and J. H. Halford is plaintiff, and a writ of injunction numbered 1430 upon the civil docket of said court. The general objects of said action are as follows: The plaintiff, J. H. Halford, as administrator of the estate of James B. Halford deceased, alleges that James B. Halford died on the twenty-second day of February, 1918, and that he, the said J. H. Halford, is the duly appointed qualified and acting administrator of the partnership estate of the said deceased, that he and the deceased were partners at the time of the death of the deceased and for some time prior thereto, that he as said administrator has sold all the personal estate of said deceased belonging to said partnership, which said personal estate brought the sum of \$405.00, that the said deceased and accounts against said estate allowed by the probate court of said county amount to the sum of \$29.22, and that the outstanding accounts not allowed, and the expenses of administration amount to the sum of approximately \$37.00, that said deceased, at the time of his death owned an undivided one-half interest, and title in and to the west half of section thirty-six in township six south of range thirty-five east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, that said real estate is incumbered by a mortgage for the sum of \$1000.00, that the personal estate, and the proceeds thereof are wholly insufficient to pay off and discharge the debts allowed, and to be paid, against said estate, and the plaintiff prays that the court order the interest of the deceased in and to said real estate sold for the purpose of paying off and settling of said debts against his estate, and that the partnership estate of the deceased be settled and closed, and for general relief. You are further notified that unless you, the said defendants enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 17th day of January, 1919, the plaintiff will take judgment against you and each of you, by default, and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint. You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff, and that his post office address is Portales, N. M. Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this third day of December 1918.

BETH A. MORRISON,  
County Clerk.

(seal)

#### NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Original 011094, additional 015556.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 21st 1918.  
Notice is hereby given that Leonidas Beatty, of Portales, N. M., who, on December 1st, 1913, made original homestead entry, number 011094, for southwest quarter, south half southeast quarter, section 29, east half southeast quarter section 30, and on May 17th, 1918, made additional northeast serial 015556 for north half section 30, township 1 north range 34 east, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Portales, N. M. on the 8th day of January 1919.

Claimant names as witnesses: Lee Garrett, William H. Beck, Robert L. Wood, Samuel H. Stinnett, all of Portales, N. M.  
W. R. McGILL, Register.



# A Bank of Service

Our Bank is distinctly "A Bank of Service." By a bank of service we mean a bank that can and does fill the wants of the community, and it can fill your wants, also. Come in, let's talk it over.

## SECURITY STATE BANK

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

# Farm Loans



Money in Hand  
When Papers  
Are Signed.

## GOE HOWARD

At Security State Bank

# ...THE LID IS OFF...

The government now permits you to build buildings not exceeding \$10,000 in cost without permit, and up to \$25,000 under permit from the state council of defense. But remember, all the world is starting to build, and there is no surplus of building material.

Now, today, we are able to help you build, but with a demand ahead of us beyond the human mind to comprehend, there is no telling when that world demand is going to pass the possible source of supply, and then someone will be cut off.

We want to impress on you, with all the force that we can, that now is the time to get busy with your building. Come in, get your estimates, if you can't build now, make arrangements to get your materials later. That's the only way to be sure.

BUILD YOU A HOME

## Portales Lumber Company

A. D. RIBBLE, Manager

Telephone No. 10

Telephone No. 10

## Braley's Insurance Agency

EVERY KIND OF INSURANCE  
EXCEPT LIFE

"We Know How"

PORTALES.

NEW MEXICO

## WHERE WOUNDED MEN YIELD TO DAY DREAMS

Restored to Health and Vigor in  
Red Cross Convalescent  
Homes.

The surgeon has extracted the impartially distributed bits of shrapnel from your works. The wounds have healed. The wheels go 'round again, and the clock ticks.

But it doesn't keep correct time. This business of calling "Time!" on the Boche means so many broken clocks nowadays that the master-menders can't keep them on their tables after they're mended. So the question where they shall sit around while they're being regulated looms large.

The Red Cross answers that question with its convalescent homes. It has six of these in operation. A suitable place is found—sometimes donated—and management and equipment are provided by the Red Cross, while the Army has furnished discipline and a never-failing supply of convalescents.

These homes mean that men who are scarcely hospital subjects, yet who can by no means go back to their duties, have a place that does what "home" does for the French or English soldier, what "home" does for any one, in fact, when the doctor gets through.

You know. He says: "You're all right now. It's only a matter of nursing and food."

But you know he's only looking at the works he's tinkered, and that the soul within you is grousing as it never did when the body was down and out. It wants something, and it doesn't know what it is. But if it doesn't get it pretty quick the works are going to get gummed again. You know your mother could find out what that dog-gone thing is right away and hand it to you on a plate. But General Pershing won't let you go to her. And the War Department won't let her come to you.

Then you're taken to a Red Cross convalescent home—and there is the very thing you wanted! But you couldn't describe it even then to save your life.

It is a bit of coddling, and pretty surroundings, and women's faces, and light laughter and time to play and all that sort of thing. It is forgetting the crash of war and remembering that there are pleasant, soft voices. It's even such things as gaily-flowered sofa pillows to jam into a corner and make a nice jollying place while you read and smoke and talk. It's slippers instead of trench boots, or day-dreams in place of the nightmare of killing.

## ASK THE SOLDIERS.

That the soldiers, sailors and marines are deeply appreciative of the canteen service of the American Red Cross is given ample evidence many times every day. The keynote of their appreciation is perhaps best expressed on the post cards which they send to the "folks back home" when en route to points of embarkation. From a dozen picked up at random the following sentiments were taken and "speak for themselves."

"Red Cross are sure treating us great en route."

"Red Cross are sure making it happy for us."

"Support Red Cross in everything."

"For God's sake never say 'No' to the Red Cross. They're wonderful."

"Long live the Red Cross."

"The Red Cross are angels to us the way they treat us."

"Canteen service 100 per cent. In Toledo; fifteen carloads of us well taken care of."

"Red Cross serving coffee. Oh, they do so much for us!"

"Do all you can for Red Cross—they do so much for us."

## Ranch for Sale

I have a good ranch to sell—plenty of water and good grass, about twenty miles from R. R.; about a section of land heavy timber around headquarters, the rest prairie land. Will sell so as a man can run from five hundred to a thousand head of cattle and sell it at a bargain, and give five per cent commission to the man who sells this ranch first. Write or see. Address,

W. O. DUNLAP,  
Dunlap, New Mexico.

Winter hats at your own price, also a few coats. Call at Whitcomb-Williamson Millinery and Ready-to-Wear house, in building with Whitcomb jewelry store.

Wanted to buy—2500 yards of second hand barb wire or woven wire fencing. Wilhelm Drautz, half mile east of Portales.

Snow White flour is not war flour, it is sure enough flour, get it from Harris.

Get Johnson's Freeze-proof and save radiators, at Braley's Service Station.

Latest equipment for charging batteries at Braley's Service station.

Get your electric irons at Braley's Service Station.

Snow White flour at C. V. Harris.

What should you do after the "flu?" Use Dolge Disinfecting Candles.--Portales Drug Store.

Winter Hats—Winter hats at your own price, also a few coats. Call at Whitcomb-Williamson Millinery and Ready-to-Wear house, in the building with Whitcomb jewelry store.

The largest and best assorted stock of tires and tubes in Roosevelt county (prices are right) at Braley's Service Station.

WINTER HATS—Winter hats at your own price, also a few coats. Call at Whitcomb-Williamson Millinery and Ready-to-Wear house, in the building with Whitcomb jewelry store.

We will take your Baby and Liberty bonds at face value in payment for our goods. Braley's Service Station.

**DR. JAMES F. GARMANY**  
Physician and Surgeon

Residence phone 193, office 188. Office in Liberty building, Portales, New Mexico.

**DR. N. F. WOLLARD,**

Rectal Diseases a Specialty  
Piles Cured Without the Knife

Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone, 160. Residence, 169. Portales, N. M.

**DR. M. BYRNE,**

DENTIST

SUCCESSOR TO DR. HOUGH

Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Red building, over Dobb's confectionery, Portales, New Mexico.

**COMPTON & COMPTON**

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Practice in all courts. Office over Humphreys Hardware store, Portales, N. M.

**GEORGE L. REESE**

Attorney at Law

Office up stairs, Reese Building

## Leach Coal Co.

DEALERS IN

# Coal, Grain

SOME ICE ALSO  
SPECIALIZES IN COAL

Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and  
Smithing Coal

Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

## Ed J. Neer, Undertaker Embalmer

LICENSED BY STATE BOARD

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

BONDED ABSTACTERS

## Carter-Robinson Abstract Co.

LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico



## A CHILD DOESN'T LAUGH AND PLAY IF CONSTIPATED

LOOK, MOTHER! IS TONGUE COATED, BREATH FEVERISH AND STOMACH SOUR?

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



A laxative today saves a sick child tomorrow. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become clogged up with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour.

Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, or your child is listless, cross, feverish, breath bad, restless, doesn't eat heartily, full of cold or has sore throat or any other children's ailment, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," then don't worry, because it is perfectly harmless, and in a few hours all this constipation poison, sour bile and fermenting waste will gently move out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. A thorough "inside cleansing" is oftentimes all that is necessary. It should be the first treatment given in any sickness.

Beware of counterfeit fig syrups. Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly printed on the bottle. Look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company."—Adv.

### Was Used to Real Noise.

During a heavy barrage one night in the St. Mihiel scrap an officer passed a rolling kitchen drawn out at the side of the road up near the front. In the glow of a little campfire he could see the cook carefully winding an alarm clock and holding the dial down to the fire to set the alarm bell. The gun chorus was in full tongue and sleep seemed impossible.

"What's the big idea?" shouted the officer.

"I want to be sure of waking up when the boys go over in the morning," grinned the cook. "I used to work in an all-night restaurant in the railroad yards in Chicago and a little noise like this doesn't disturb me."

## KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

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

### Made It Practical.

"How did Jones get his start in life?"

"He invented a sprinkler system from watching his fountain pen work."

### Soothe Itching Skins

With Cuticura. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply the Ointment. This usually affords relief and points to speedy healing. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

It sometimes happens that wrath discourages a soft answer.

# TALES FROM BIG CITIES

## Girl Gob Goes to Have Her P-p-pic-cher Taken

CHICAGO.—"A girl gob! Well, I'll be——" quoth Patrolman Harold Foss. He cocked his head on one side and then he cocked it on the other to see if he saw aright. Vision good, mentally noted Patrolman Foss. Anybody here ever see a copper run down a girl gob? Big flat feet went clump, clump, clump. Li'l bitty feet went tumpetty, tumpetty, tump. Big copper wheezed like an ancient fliv. Gobbess' hair came down and waved in the air. She scuttled and squawked like a frightened bird.

Then the hand of the law descended. Miss Lydia Greiger, 2620 Spaulding avenue, wept at the station and pleaded:

"I'll t-t-take these o-o-off if you'll lemme g-g-go h-h-home." she sobbed.

And then, as she wiped away tears and her chin trembled some more, she added:

"I only w-w-went d-d-down the street t-t-two blocks to get my p-p-pic-cher taken in 'em."

Well, a policewoman started out with the girl gob and the trail led to the home of Louis Berger, 636 Blackhawk street. Louis, bluejacket, was also in a fix. Louis had lent 'em to her for the picture and gobs can't go out without 'em.

"He said he'd been at sea for 17 months and had come home to marry her," explained the policewoman to the lieutenant. And then the policewoman sighed and cell door opened for the gobbess.



## "Not Yet, Old Scout, but Soon—and Darn Soon!"

PHILADELPHIA.—Time: The day of the fake news of Germany's surrender. Scene: The great banking office of Drexel & Co. In the midst of subdued and decorous rejoicing the office boy was heard to exclaim: "Gee! Here comes old Duval." Entered a little old man, limping and with one arm twisted from the thrust of a German bayonet at Sedan 48 years ago. Now, impoverished, he sharpens knives and razors for the office force.



"Observe, m'sieur; but half a franc and she is as good as new," he began, but his patron interrupted him to tell the good news.

Contrary to expectations, old Duval did not toss his hat skyward, neither did he shout for joy. He stood as if dazed; then a look of purest, most radiant joy illumined his features. His parcels fell unheeded at his feet, he snatched the worn hat from his head and dropped on his knees upon the marble floor. With trembling hands outstretched to heaven, the tears streaming from his upraised eyes, in a voice quivering with emotion, old Duval began to sing aloud in his native tongue the strains of the Marseillaise. His voice, quavering at first, gained in strength; all conversation stopped; the typewriters ceased their busy clatter; men removed their hats, and clerks writing at desks rose quickly to their feet.

But many a column of figures seemed strangely blurred as heads were again bent over ledgers, and more than one eyeglass required a brisk polishing. It is not pleasant to speculate upon old Duval's feelings when he later realized that the glorious tidings were only a hoax, but the kind-hearted office boy proved to be a true prophet when he comforted the old soldier next morning with these words:

"Not yet, old scout, but soon—and darn soon!"

## Mother's Grief Softens Runaway Girl's Heart

S. T. JOSEPH, MICH.—In these days of opportunity it is evident that the quiet home life has lost its charm for many young women. If they cannot go forth into the world with their parents' blessing—why, they go just the same. The police of all cities are besieged by distracted parents looking for daughters who have disappeared from sight as if the earth had swallowed them.

Mrs. Paulina Keswick, St. Joseph, Mich., appealed to the Chicago police to find her daughter Marjory, seventeen years old. The only light on her disappearance was the following letter she left for her mother:

"Dearest Little Mother: You are going to be terribly surprised when you get this; maybe you will feel terrible, but try and look at it the best way, which is the only way.

"I've gone to Chicago to be a companion to an old lady we met this summer and who does charity work. I am going with her for company and to amuse her when we are at home.

"It is all fixed up, and she met me today and we are going to New York, where she lives. I'll be perfectly all right, and will write you often and tell you how I am getting along. Don't worry, because it will be just like being with you. I'll send you some money the very first I get.

"I will send you money every month. With love, MARJORY."

The distracted mother appealed to the Chicago police. The Chicago newspapers told of her grief and anxiety. Marjory read the newspapers. She communicated with her mother, who found her in the Y. W. C. A. hotel.



## Woman Raises Patriotic Spuds in Her War Garden

DENVER.—Many thousands of patriotic women the country over had successful city-lot gardens last summer. And doubtless many of them raised a crop of first-class potatoes. But Denver boasts a woman gardener who has apparently established a record for patriotic success in the line of spuds.

This amateur gardener is Mrs. Grace Sears of 15 Federal boulevard, Barnum. And she certainly has a right to feel proud over her achievement.

For she has grown potatoes in the three colors of the American flag—red, white and blue. This is not a figure of speech, either, written for the purpose of stirring some other gardener to emulate or attempt to surpass the accomplishment. It is an actual growing of potatoes in the three colors Mrs. Sears has exhibited the potatoes to a number of friends, who have expressed the proper amount of surprise and gratification at the result of her summer's work.

The red is the Early Rose, familiar to every grower of spuds within the last half century.

The white is what is known as the Burbank potato, and is a clean skinned, very light variety that fully bears out the designation of white.

But for the blue potato Mrs. Sears does not have any name. She says that it was called "just blue" to her when she got the tubers which she planted, and that is all the name she knows for it. But it is a decided blue in color,



# WRIGLEY'S

## All Now in Pink Wrappers

To save tin foil for Uncle Sam, WRIGLEY'S is now all wrapped in pink paper and hermetically sealed in wax:

1. The tangy flavor of mint
2. The luscious different flavor
3. The soothing flavor of peppermint



All in pink-end packages and all sealed air-tight. Be Sure to get WRIGLEY'S because

The Flavor Lasts!



### Strategy.

Joseph's school is collecting tin foil for the Red Cross. Joseph has been one of the most zealous collectors, but as the supply of tin foil grew less and less his collections have decreased. With the beginning of the influenza epidemic his collections increased. As they continued to increase his teacher began to wonder. Finally she asked him how he got so much more than any of the other children.

"Why, that's a secret," he told her. "But I'll tell you. The kids are all afraid of 'flu' germs and I told them that the foil was full of germs and now they won't pick it up any more. So I just get it all."—Indianapolis News.

### Another Mrs. Blunderby.

A sympathetic old lady on seeing a kittle go by remarked: "The poor lad; it must be cold with nothing on his limbs but those cooties."—Boston Transcript.

Is life not full of opportunities for love? Every man and woman every day has a thousand of them.

Cure pimples, headache, bad breath by taking May Apple, Aloe, Jalap rolled into a tiny sugar still called Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

Borrowed trouble commands the highest rate of interest.

When a man wants a cigar he never wants it bad.

### Forgot to Mail 'Em.

Mr. Flatbush—I see by this paper that the United States government last year produced 9,773,424,000 postage stamps.

Mrs. Flatbush—It would be more interesting to me to learn of that number how many you forgot to use.

## PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INDIGESTION

EAT ONE TABLET! NO GASES, ACIDITY, DYSPEPSIA OR ANY STOMACH MISERY.

Undigested food! Lumps of pain; belching gas, acids and sourness. When your stomach is all upset, here is instant relief—No waiting!



The moment you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin all the indigestion pain and dyspepsia distress stops.

Your disordered stomach will feel fine at once.

These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin never fail and cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

When a man speculates on a large scale he always has something on which to weigh the consequences.

—Now, when you are about to try your hand at the Christmas knick-knacks, why not surprise yourself by using

# HELIOTROPE FLOUR

"The Always Reliable"

and receive the especial compliments of all who enjoy your Christmas table?

—Ask Your Grocer

Oklahoma City Mill & Elevator Co., Oklahoma City



## GIRLS! LOTS OF BEAUTIFUL HAIR

A small bottle of "Danderine" makes hair thick, glossy and wavy.

Removes all dandruff, stops itching scalp and falling hair.



To be possessed of a head of heavy, beautiful hair; soft, lustrous, fluffy, wavy and free from dandruff is merely a matter of using a little Danderine.

It is easy and inexpensive to have nice, soft hair and lots of it. Just get a small bottle of Knowlton's Danderine now—it costs but a few cents—all drug stores recommend it—apply a little as directed and within ten minutes there will be an appearance of abundance, freshness, fluffiness and an incomparable gloss and lustre, and try as you will you cannot find a trace of dandruff or falling hair; but your real surprise will be after about two weeks' use, when you will see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair—sprouting out all over your scalp—Danderine is, we believe, the only sure hair grower, destroyer of dandruff and cure for itchy scalp, and it never fails to stop falling hair at once.

If you want to prove how pretty and soft your hair really is, moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair—taking one small strand at a time. Your hair will be soft, glossy and beautiful in just a few moments—a delightful surprise awaits everyone who tries this. Adv.

### Figures Wanted.

Editor—This poem is capital.  
Poet—I hope so—er—how much?  
Boston Transcript.

A woman would rather be idolized than understood.



Your Labor Counts—every ounce of work you do helps some soldier! This war was fought as truly in the household and in the workshop as it was in the trenches.

Some of our American women are borne down physically and mentally by the weaknesses of their sex. They suffer from backache, dragging sensation, bearing-down pains, very nervous and pain in top of head. If they ask their neighbors they will be told to take a Favorite Prescription of Dr. Pierce's which has been so well and favorably known for the past half century.

Weak women should try it now. Don't wait! Today is the day to begin. This temperance tonic and nerve will bring vim, vigor and vitality. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial pkg. tablets.



Tryon, Okla.—"I am pleased to tell that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription did wonders for me. Last year during expectancy I was getting so weak that I couldn't do my housework until a friend told me of Favorite Prescription. After taking four bottles I was so much better I didn't feel like the same person. 'Will advise all expectant mothers to use Favorite Prescription' for it did so much for me and I am sure it will do for them."—Mrs. Hazel Nance.

## FARMERS CAN HELP TO RELIEVE DEMAND FOR COAL AND THE STRAIN ON RAILWAYS



Make Wood Take the Place of Coal to Heat the Homes This Winter.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Farmers who own woodlands and people in cities, towns, and villages who can purchase wood from nearby farms can help in the coming winter—as last winter—to relieve the demand for coal and the strain on railway capacity by burning wood in place of coal.

It is not expected substitution of wood for coal will be complete or universal, as for many purposes coal is much more convenient. But for heating many kinds of buildings wood is the more convenient and cheaper fuel. This is particularly true in the case of churches, halls, summer cottages, and other buildings for which heat is required only occasionally but then is wanted in large volume at short notice.

### Methods of Making Cordwood.

The most common method of making cordwood is to cut the trees into 4-foot lengths with the ax and split the larger pieces. The pieces are then piled in a standard cord, which is 8 feet long, 4 feet high, and 4 feet wide. The contents are 128 cubic feet, of which about 70 per cent is wood and 30 per cent air. Wood cut 4 feet long can be sold to brickyards, limekilns, metal-working plants, and other industries, but is too large for household use. This method is used chiefly where the tree growth is comparatively small, as in second growth, because such wood splits easily.

Another method, and one better adapted for old-growth hardwoods, which are difficult to split, is to saw the tree into logs of convenient lengths, say from 10 to 15 feet. These are "snaked" out to the edge of the woodland and there sawed and split into lengths proper for the stove or furnace. The sawing is usually done by machine, driven either by gasoline or by electricity. The wood is piled 4 feet high and 8 feet long, such a pile being called a "stove-wood" or "running" cord or "run." When the wood is sawed into 16-inch lengths, as is customary with stove material, three runs are theoretically equivalent to one cord. Actually they contain somewhat more wood, since small pieces can be packed more closely than larger ones.

### Wood a Profitable Farm Crop.

Firewood is expected to bring a better profit this year than ever before. It is a much less perishable crop than many which the farmer raises. When properly piled, the better kinds of wood will last from two to three years, although wood steadily deteriorates after the first year.

To have the best heating value, as well as to reduce the cost of hauling wood should be thoroughly seasoned, which means air-drying it from six to eight months. However, when piled so as to get a good circulation of air, 50 per cent of the moisture may be

removed in three months. Wood cut in October and November, therefore, may be burned the latter part of the winter.

The prices which cordwood likely will bring this year offer the farmer an opportunity to improve his woodland by weeding out the inferior trees. In the past this has seldom been practicable, for the inferior wood was not marketable. With the prices indicated for the coming winter, thinnings become practicable over a wide range of country in the vicinity of good markets. The woodland owner may secure specific information from his state forester, his county agent, his state agricultural college, or from the United States Forest Service, Washington, D. C.

## VICTORY FARMS

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Iowa farms which put in their quota of the Liberty wheat crop are to be designated as "Victory Farms," according to announcement by the county farm bureau of the state. Posters with the legend "Victory Farm" will be given to the farmers by the school district co-operators late this fall. Those who sow spring wheat will be given their posters next spring. The wheat quota is one acre out of every eight. Allowances will be made on farms having an unusually large amount of unutilized land.

## PROPER TIME TO SLAUGHTER

When Animal is Overheated Carcass Will Not Bleed Properly—Poisoning May Result.

(By WILLIAM H. FELDMAN, Colorado Agricultural College, Fort Collins, Colo.)

It often becomes necessary to slaughter animals which through accident or otherwise have become injured. In many instances the flesh of these animals is edible if the proper precautions are taken before killing the injured beast. The essential point in this connection is to allow the animal to become thoroughly cool and recovered from any excitement incidental to the injuries. To slaughter an animal that is overheated from any cause is prohibited in all government supervised packing plants, for carcasses of such animals will not bleed out properly nor will the meat from such an animal have keeping qualities no matter what means may be taken to preserve it. Serious poisoning and death may result from eating such meat, which is usually very offensive to the taste and smell.

## PHOSPHATE ROCK IS USED AS FERTILIZER

If Finely Ground and Well Distributed Gives Good Results.

This Source of Phosphorus Being More Extensively Used Than Formerly on Account of Shortage of Sulphuric Acid.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Acid phosphate, which is used extensively as a commercial fertilizer, has doubled in price during the last few years. Farmers of this country are now facing a serious shortage of this material because the munitions industry is consuming much sulphuric acid which would ordinarily be used in the manufacture of acid phosphate.

The situation has led users of fertilizers to give greater consideration to the use of ground raw rock phosphate. That this source of phosphorus is being used as fertilizer more extensively is shown by the fact that during 1916

17 at least six large companies entered the raw ground phosphate business and the annual consumption of this material has increased during the last decade to over 91,000 tons, involving an expenditure to the farmer of at least \$750,000.

Ground raw rock phosphate is far less soluble than acid phosphate. Its effectiveness appears to be due largely to its thorough distribution in the soil. This is brought about by liberal applications of very finely ground rock together with good tillage. When all these conditions are not fulfilled, it may take several years to obtain the distribution giving the maximum effect. The beneficial effects of a comparatively heavy application of finely ground rock phosphate extend over several years, as a portion of the phosphate becomes soluble each year.

To be most effective ground phosphate rock should be applied to soil that is well supplied with organic matter. Such soils are always richer in carbonic acid than those of low organic content, and this acid is important in effecting the solubility and availability of the phosphate rock.

## 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 sour 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.



## Puts a ... Stop to all Distemper CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed 60 cents and \$1.15 a bottle, \$5.50 and \$11.00 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses. Spohn Medical Co. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

## WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

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

## Meltonia Toilet Preparations

Household and Culinary Requisites are of the highest quality. Women everywhere make an independent living selling them. We will give the agency for these goods to a woman in this territory and teach her the business without any cost to her. Only reliable women need apply. The Meltonia Company Established 1898 63 E. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

## CONSTIPATION

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

## Dr. Tutt's Liver Pills

The Sermon Reader. President Wilson usually reads his speeches—they are speeches too important to be delivered impromptu—but he shares with his Scottish ancestors all their hatred of written sermons.

President Wilson told one day at Princeton an old Scotswoman's remark about a minister whose sermons were always read.

"How's the new meenister gettin' on?" a neighbor asked the old woman. "Gettin' on?" said she. "Weel, he's gettin' on like a crow in a tater field—two dabs and a look-up."

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

Badly Needed. Mrs. Church—I understand the authorities have ordered the owners of these apartments to put up fire-escapes. Mrs. Gotham—Good! Now I guess we'll have some place to put our flower boxes and our milk bottles.

How's This? We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Not Running. Bacon—They say there are no boats running on the Rhine now. Egbert—Well, they're about the only German things that are not running over there, then.

When Baby is Teething GROVER'S BABY BOWEL MEDICINE will correct the Stomach and Bowel troubles. Perfectly harmless. See directions on the bottle.

A man seldom sees a perfect man without the aid of a mirror.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Just Eye Remedy No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. 60 cents a bottle. Write for Free Eye Book. MURKIN EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

His Home Town. "What have you there?" "A short work on the Elizabethan poets." "I met one of those chaps." "Impossible. They are all dead." "This one wasn't. He said his home was in Elizabeth, N. J."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

A Slarn. "What you don't know won't hurt you." "You're immune from all injury then."

Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid Influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money-back-if-it-fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

Cuticura Stops Itching and Saves the Hair. All druggists. Soap 25c. Ointment 50c. 24 Bottles \$1.00. Sample each free of "Cuticura, Dept. E, Boston."

Get all your Hides, Wool and Furs shipping to CENTRAL HIDE & FUR CO. 302 E. Main St. Oklahoma City. Write or call for tags and prices.

Irritating Coughs. Promptly treat coughs, colds, hoarseness, bronchitis and similar inflamed and irritated conditions of the throat with a tested remedy.

PISO'S W. N. U., Oklahoma City, No. 50-1918



## TO INCREASE RELIEF WORK IN PALESTINE

### Red Cross Commissioner Reports Starvation and Suffering in Holy Land.

**T**HE American Red Cross intends to administer relief work on a far greater scale in Palestine than heretofore in order that thousands of men, women and children in that part of the world may be rescued from their present suffering. Dr. John H. Finley, Red Cross Commissioner to Palestine and former Commissioner of Education for the State of New York, has cabled that this additional work is immediately necessary.

At least one-third of the population of Lebanon has died of starvation and disease, due to lack of nourishment. Many villages are virtually depopulated, and thousands of people are in need, owing to epidemics, lack of employment and the prohibitive prices of food.

Families formerly in the best of circumstances have been reduced to destitution. Every one is clamoring for an opportunity to rehabilitate himself. Owing to a lack of physicians the conditions in many hospitals are deplorable. More than ten thousand sick civilians have been cared for by the American Red Cross during a single month, and Red Cross automobiles are transporting hundreds of ill and wounded prisoners to hospitals every day. There are at least ten thousand refugee

Armenians in and about Damascus and more than three thousand in the Hauran district, the cable asserts.

Dr. Finley says the American Red Cross workers have been doing everything possible to relieve this distress, but adds that greatly increased help must come at once. He requires two additional hospital units immediately. General Allenby has cabled the British War office to approve this plan.

Dr. Finley journeyed on foot from Beersheba to Dan in the wake of the advancing British forces, and at the time of sending the cable had just completed a tour of the Palestine and lower Syria, passing through Nazareth, Tiberias, Tyre, Sidon, Haifa and Beirut, reaching the latter place two days after its occupation by the British forces.

"America should be the first to help in the rehabilitation of the Holy Land, which Great Britain and our Allies have redeemed," declares Dr. Finley. "The first medium of help should be the American Red Cross, which makes no distinction as to race, creed or color. Under the trusteeship of those who recovered this sacred land, which is the cradle of three great religions, the civilized world is now given the opportunity of illustrating its highest ideals for humanity."

County Treasurer John W. Ballow reports that he has collected in taxes from January first of this year, \$25,458.06, an average daily collection of \$1,497.58, including Sundays, non-work days. This is a splendid showing for a county that has been through three successive drouth years, followed by the most severe winter known to the oldest settlers.

Mr. Leslie Hoteling and Miss Graae Daniels were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Daniels, Sunday at three o'clock, Rev. W. W. Turner officiating. Miss Daniels has lived in Portales for many years and has a large circle of friends.

Jeff White has purchased the beautiful home of A. A. Williams and will move into it some time this month. This is one of the handsomest homes in the city and Mr. White made a good buy. Mrs. Williams will join her husband at Dallas, Texas.

Clyde Knapp made his first trip to Clovis with his service car Monday afternoon, since the heavy snow, returning Tuesday morning. He says that the roads are mighty soft but better than he expected.

The largest and best assorted stock of tires and tubes in Roosevelt county (prices are right) at Braley's Service Station.

Louis Props has purchased the Portales hotel and opened it to the public. Mr. Propes expects to conduct a first class hotel and solicits the patronage of those who like a good meal or a comfortable bed.

Roy W. Connally has purchased the Universal garage at Fort Sumner and will give its operation his personal supervision. Roy is a good business man and will make a go of the new enterprise.

W. F. Faggard is here this week for a visit with his family. Will has some stock interests in Oklahoma that have demanded much of his time during the fall and winter.

Captain and Mrs. Jack Wilcox, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb and Mr. Scott McDowell attended a reception at Clovis Tuesday night of this week.

Mrs. W. E. Lindsey arrived Thursday of this week and will make her home here from now on.

Jim May is in Fort Sumner this week invoicing the Universal garage at that place.

Freeze-Proof will keep your radiators from freezing this kind of weather.

Am prepared to handle some good land loans. W. B. Oldham.

## The Priddy-Fooshee Company

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

Portales, New Mexico

To Our Friends and Customers:

We are arranging to open up a grocery business in our building adjoining our dry goods store, in the building formerly occupied by the White House Grocery. We have most of our opening stock bought and it is coming in every day, so we hope to be able to open up for business Saturday, January 18th.

We will buy our goods in car and quantity lots, and own them as cheap as any house in this part of the country. Our policy of management will be on the "Cash and Carry" plan. We will have no 'phone, delivery, nor bookkeeping department. Our customers will be asked to come to the store, select what they want, pay for it and carry it home. This will save us an expense of approximately \$200.00 per month, and for which our customers will get the benefit.

In connection with our grocery department we will carry feedstuffs, such as bran, shorts, chops, etc.

Also we want your produce, and will buy beans, eggs, chickens, hides, etc., and pay you cash for them. Our motto will be "Cash for what you got, and cash for what you get."

We solicit your business.

Respectfully,

PRIDDY & FOOSHEE COMPANY.

Lieutenant E. L. Hinton has taken a position in the railroad shops at Clovis. Lieutenant Hinton has many friends here who will be glad to hear of any

good fortune that may fall his way.

Mrs. Temple Molinari returned this week from a visit at Artesis

with Miss Mattie Doss Hightower.

Rev. W. W. Turner is in Pauls Valley, Oklahoma, visiting his son and family.

## Liberty Bonds, Baby Bonds

or stock in Central West Petroleum Company for credit or merchandise

## J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

## MONUMENTS

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

JOHN W. GEORGE

## COSY THEATRE

Two Days, Starting Friday, Jan. 31

MATINEE ON SATURDAY



D.W.GRIFFITH'S  
HEARTS OF THE  
WORLD

See the peaceful life of pre-war French villages; the joys and sorrows; the pretty homes and placid life. Faces aglow with rapture, love and laughter. The lovers wooing under the spring-time moon—THEN—then—the war—war with its charging hordes, tanks, devastation, flame and gas attacks. Scenes imagination can hardly comprehend—gripping in intensity—swift in action. And running through it all the silver thread of a deathless love.

SPECIAL MUSICAL SETTING, INTERPRETED BY SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA

PRICES:

Matinee 25c and 50c, Nights 50c and \$1.00

Plus War Tax