

County

PORTALES JOURNAL

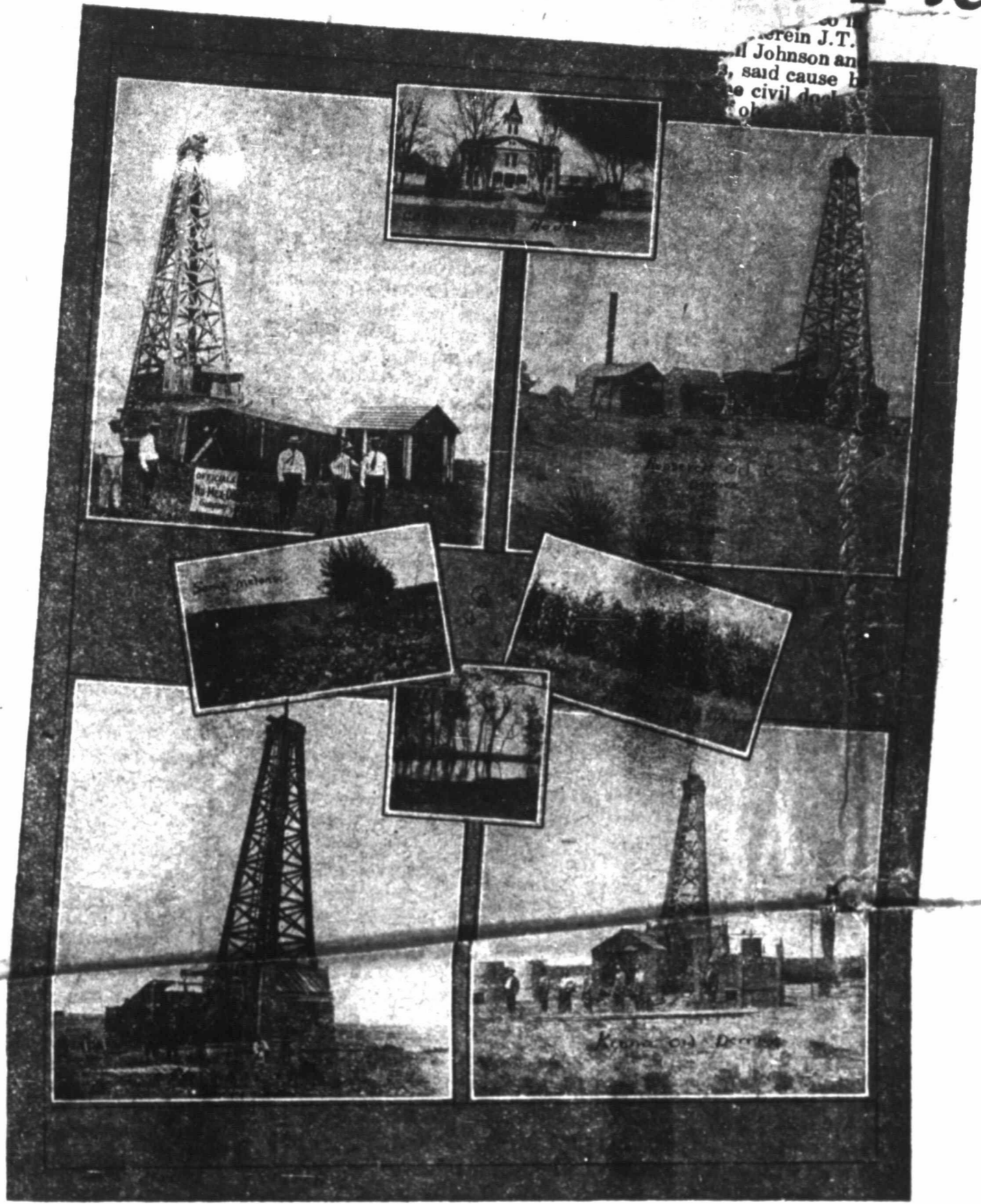
VOLUME IV

When through with this paper please send it to an eastern friend, he might want to invest with us

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JUNE 25 1920

NUMBER 3

Roosevelt County Oil and Gas Fields



(Oil Rigs Operating in Roosevelt County, New Mexico)

There is Oil or Gas in Roosevelt County and Its Discovery will Bring Millions of Pretty, Round Dollars Into Portales

With the resumption of drilling on the properties of the Nu-Mex and the Roosevelt, local interest comes alive. Of especial significance, say all geologists, is the fact that Roosevelt county is on a direct line between the big Amarillo gasser, the Friona project and the newly opened field of Glasscock county, Texas, where actual production is had. Logs of the various wells in these locations vary but slightly, in fact, not at all as to character of stratas encountered, the variance being confined to the different depths at which they are found. Roosevelt county has never been condemned as an oil field, on the contrary, many of the most prominent geologists, among them being L. O. La Neve, of Indianapolis, Ind., have pronounced it a very promising field.

It is to be regretted that drilling operations have suffered interruptions, but such has been the history of all new fields, and the public should bear patiently with unavoidable delays. That Roosevelt county will get a thorough test now seems certain, there being eight or nine rigs erected covering a large area of territory, the rigs being so located as to test all sections of the county.

Either oil or gas would add millions to the wealth of the county directly and, by reason of the cheaper fuel, would make our shallow water valley the garden spot of the world. The rigs pictured above are trying to get this oil for us. Are you assisting them in anyway.

If the people of Portales would lend a little more moral support to the different projects, a little more boosting, and a trifle less indifference, it might result in more rapid progress and increased activities. Remember that drilling in unproven territory is much like sailing an uncharted sea. Obstacles are numerous and not always easily overcome. Keep your eye on the indicator and keep boosting. There is oil in Roosevelt county.

AMERICAN LEGION PLANS JULY 4TH CELEBRATION

Portales to Be Host to Soldier Boys of Roosevelt County in All-Day Festivities on Nation's Birthday--Free Dinner Served to All, Many Games and Sports

Roosevelt County will again honor the boys in khaki and blue with an old-time celebration worthy of the occasion. Monday, July 5th will see all citizens of the county lay aside their work and join in a universal tribute to the Flag and the brave boys who upheld the honor of America. Plans are made to equal the doings of last year, when Portales was filled with the largest crowd ever assembled within her borders. It is fitting at such times to not only recall the past but to look forward to the future. The late war taught us a lesson which we cannot too often call to mind, namely the value of co-operation, and every man, woman and child of Roosevelt County should feel it his solemn duty to join his neighbors and reconsecrate himself to the service of his beloved land.

The committees are working hard to provide a good time for everyone. There will be ball game, contests, races, and amusements galore. The fun will be frantic, fast and furious, and anyone who does not have a good time will be indeed hard to please.

And the eats--this part of the program will appeal to all. The ladies of Portales are preparing a feed that will tickle the palates and try the capacity of all comers. There will be a table for gourmands, with a prize for the person who can eat the most food in a given time. Nobody is barred, not even Jack Wilcox, so may the best man win.

In order that there may be no shortage, each family is requested to bring a basket of food, filled with good things for the crowd. A large number of strangers will attend the picnic and it must never be said that Roosevelt County is not a good host. No farmer will miss a few good fryers and some fresh eggs. Bring plenty, for the young folks will be hungry and grown-ups too feel happier with well-filled stomachs. Ladies who are proud of their cooking have an opportunity to show their skill and the committee will be pleased to receive cakes, pies, cookies, and other good things not necessary to mention.

The following committees have been appointed to take care of certain details. Every person is requested to get in touch with the chairman of his committee and learn what is expected. Do not dally as the time is short and we want to make this affair one that will be happily remembered the rest of our days.

Finance Committee: J. S. Long, chairman; Ben Smith, Jack Wilcox, E. E. Hoagland, J. B. Priddy, W. B. Oldham, C. V. Harris, Ed J. Neer, G. L. Reese, J. B. Sledge, Jeff G. White, A. D. Ribble, Frank Smith, Howard Leach.
Publicity Committee: Harry

B. Gutes, Chairman; Coe Howard, J. E. Henderson, H. B. Ryther, Burl Johnson, P. M. Greenlee, Rev. J. F. Nix.
Refreshments Committee: Mrs. Rose McDowell, chairman; Mrs. J. P. Stone, Mrs. M. H. Campbell, Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb, Mrs. P. E. Jordan, Mrs. R. G. Bryant, Mrs. Mrs. C. O. Leach, Mrs. J. W. McMinn, Mrs. J. A. Hall, Mrs. G. L. Reese, Mrs. Fred Luper, Mrs. Coe Howard, Mrs. Maude Smith, Miss Irene Smith, Mrs. Mattie E. Mitchell, Mrs. C. B. Thompson, Mrs. Jess McCormack, Mrs. P. M. Greenlee, Mrs. Jim Warriss, Mrs. Dr. Wollard, Mrs. H. C. Slaughter, Mrs. Burl Johnson, Mrs. Frank Smith, Mrs. Nell White, Mrs. Walter Crow, Mrs. Arthur Jones, Miss Lurline Sandifur, Miss Pearl Stone, Miss Lois Snellins, Miss Helen Lindsey, "Slim" Snell, Mrs. Starnes, W. F. Grisham, S. N. Hancock. Also the following, who are members living outside of Portales: Mrs. S. A. Crabb, Mrs. W. O. McCormack, Mrs. J. E. Nash.
Committee on Speakers: G. L. Reese, chairman; J. A. Hall, C. M. Compton, W. E. Lindsey, J. C. Compton, Rev. Vada Davis, W. M. Wilson.
Committee on Decorations: Joel Fuller, chairman; G. O. Lewis, Mrs. J. W. Cunningham, Jim McArthur, Leon Jones, Mrs. W. H. Braley, Jess McCormack, Frank S. Campbell.
Music Committee: Bascom Howard, chairman; Miss Hallie Mitchell, Miss Mignon Jones, Jim May, A. D. Ribble, Carl Turner, Irma Belle Smith.
Dance Committee: Temple Molinari, chairman; Joel Fuller, Paul Morrison, R. H. Adams, Otho McMinn, Bob Taylor, Lee Carter, Howard Leach, Paul Jones, Chas. Ison, James Cunningham.
Transportation Committee: C. M. Taylor, chairman; Grover Bell, T. H. Cook, J. L. Gilliam.
Baseball Committee: A. M. Mead, chairman; Leo Braley, Frank Seigner, Dave Colligan, Dr. D. B. Williams.
Amusement Committee: Bob Poindexter, chairman; J. A. Jones, Jim Warnica, Ralph Gardner, E. I. Thornton, George Littlefield.

Memorial Service at Floyd
Rev. O. W. Crtrter will speak on the subject, "State of the Soul Between Death and the Judgment." Memorial service will be held at Floyd school house on Sunday, June 27th, at 11 a. m. All officials cordially invited to be present to witness the memorial service in honor of "Uncle" Cal Price, former official of this county.
Harvest hands wanted at Clovis. Five dollars a day and board. Call at Chamber of Commerce for instructions.

The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

By RANDALL PARRISH

Author of "Contraband," "Shea of the Irish Brigade," "When Wilderness Was King," etc. Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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"I CANNOT ORDER; I AM A SLAVE."

Synopsis.—In 1832 Lieutenant Knox of the regular army is on duty at Fort Armstrong, Rock Island, Ill., in territory threatened by disaffected Indians. The commanding officer sends him with dispatches to St. Louis. He takes passage on the steamer Warrior and makes the acquaintance of Judge Beaucaire, rich planter, and of Joe Kirby (the Devil's Own), notorious gambler. Knox learns Judge Beaucaire has a daughter, Eloise, and a granddaughter, Rene, offspring of a son whom the judge has disowned. Rene's mother is a negress, and she and her daughter, never having been freed, are slaves under the law, although the girls have been brought up as sisters. Kirby induces the judge to stake his plantation and negro servants on a poker hand unfairly dealt by Joe Carver, Kirby's partner. Kirby accuses the judge of cheating. Beaucaire, infuriated, drops dead. Knox tries to induce Kirby to give up his stolen winnings. Kirby and Carver throw Knox overboard. The lieutenant swims ashore and reaches a hut. Knox lies unconscious for ten days. Recovering, he finds he is in a cabin owned by Pete, a "free nigger," who had shot him, mistaking him for an enemy. His dispatches have been forwarded. Recovering from his wound, Knox sends Pete to bring Haynes, Beaucaire's lawyer, and they arrange, with Pete's help, to get the women to the cabin of an abolitionist, Amos Shrunken, before Kirby comes. At the Beaucaire place Knox overhears a conversation between the sheriff and his deputy, and learns the truth about the situation. He is witness to an interview between Kirby and a girl who says she is Rene Beaucaire. Kirby insults the girl, and Knox attacks him. Believing Kirby dead, Knox explains affairs to the girl, and she agrees to try to escape with him. They fall to find Pete where he had been posted, so Knox seizes the sheriff's keelboat, along with Sam, the slave left in charge, and they begin their voyage up the river. Next day a steamer passes and Sam recognizes Kirby on board. At Shrunken's place they find a dead negro, treacherously shot down from behind, lying in the woods near the cabin. It is a stunning surprise.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

He was slow in following, hanging back as I approached closer to the motionless form, and could hear the muttering of his lips. Unquestionably the man was dead; I was assured before I even felt his body. He lay on his face with a litter of dead leaves, and almost the first thing I noticed was the death wound back of his ear, where a large-caliber bullet had pierced the brain. His exposed hands proved him a negro, and it was with a feeling of unusual repugnance that I touched his body, turning it over sufficiently to see the face. All at once I knew him, unable wholly to repress a cry of startled surprise as I stared down into the upturned face—the dead man evidently murdered, shot treacherously from behind, was Pete. Looking to my feet, gazing about blindly into the dim woods, my mind for the moment fixed by the importance of this discovery. What could it mean? How could it have happened? By what means had he reached this spot in advance of us, and at whose hand had he fallen? He could have been there only for one purpose, surely—in an attempt to guide Eloise Beaucaire and the quadroon Della. Then what had become of the women? Where were they now?

I stumbled backward to the support of the logs unable to answer any one of these questions, remembering only in that moment that I must find Rene the truth.

"Tell me—please," she begged. "Is the man dead? Who is he, do you know?"

"Yes," I replied desperately. "He is dead, and I recognized his face. He is the negro Pete and has been killed, shot from behind."

"Pete," she echoed, grasping at the log to keep erect, her eyes on that dimly revealed figure in the leaves. "Free Pete, Carlton's Pete? How—could he have got here? Then—then the others must have been with him. What has become of them?"

"It is all mystery; the only way to solve it is for us to go on. It can do no one any good to stand here, staring at this dead body. When we reach the cabin we may learn what has occurred. Go on ahead, Sam, and we will follow—don't be afraid, boy; it is not the dead who hurt us."

She clung tightly to me, shrinking past the motionless figure. She was not sobbing; her eyes were dry, yet every movement, each glance exhibited her depth of horror. I drew her closer, thoughtless of what she was, my heart yearning to speak words of comfort, yet realizing there was nothing left me to say.

"Do not mind me," she said, pausing before the utterance of each word to steady her voice. "I—I am not going to break down. It—it is the suddenness—the shock. I—I shall be strong again in a minute."

"You must be," I whispered, "for their lives may depend on us."

It was a short path before us and became more clearly defined as we advanced. A sharp turn brought us into full view of the cabin, which stood in a small opening, built against the sidehill, and so overhung with trees as to be invisible, except from the direction of our approach. We could see only the side wall, which contained one open window, and was a one-room affair, low and flat-roofed, built of logs. Its outward appearance was peaceful enough, and the swift beat of my pulse quieted as I took rapid survey of the surroundings.

"Sam," I commanded, "you are to

remain here with Rene, while I learn the truth yonder. Yes," to her quick protest, "that will be the better way—there is no danger and I shall not be gone but for a moment."

I seated her on a low stump and left them there together. Sam's eyes rolling about in a frightened effort to perceive every covert in the woods, but the girl satisfied to watch me intently as I moved cautiously forward. A dozen steps brought me within view of the front of the cabin. The door had been smashed in and hung dangling from one hinge. Another step, now with a pistol gripped in my hand, enabled me to obtain a glimpse within. Across the puncheon threshold, his feet protruding without, lay a man's body; beyond him, in the shadows of the interior, appeared the outlines of another, with face upturned to the roof, plainly distinguishable because of a snow-white beard.

CHAPTER IX.

The Trail of the Raiders.

Shocked and unmanned as I was at this discovery, to pause there staring at those gruesome figures would have only brought fresh alarm to the two watching my every movement from the edge of the clearing. Gripping my nerves, I advanced over the first body, watching for any sign of the presence of life within the cabin. There was none—the work of the murder had been completed, and the perpetrators had fled. The dead man, with ghastly countenance upturned to the roof rafters, and the snowy beard, was undoubtedly the negro helper, Amos Shrunken. Pete's description of the appearance of the man left this identification beyond all dispute. He had been stricken down by a savage blow.

The other man, the one lying across the threshold, had been shot, although I did not ascertain this fact until after I turned the body over sufficiently to reveal the face. This was disfigured by the wound and covered with blood, so that the features could scarcely be seen, yet I instantly recognized the fellow—Carver. Surprised out of all control by this unexpected discovery, I staid myself against the log wall, fully aroused to the sinister meaning of his presence. To a degree the complete significance of this tragedy instantly gripped my mind. If this fellow Carver had been one of the assailants then it was absolutely certain that Kirby must also have been present—the leader of the attack. This inevitably meant that both men had been aboard the steamer, and later were put ashore at the mouth of the Illinois. And, now that I thought about it, why not? It was no accident, and I wondered that the possibility had never occurred to me before. The gambler naturally knew all the gossip of the river, and beyond question he would be aware of the reported existence of this underground station for runaway slaves. It was common talk as far down as St. Louis, and his mind would instantly revert to the possibility that the fleeing Rene might seek escape through the assistance of Shrunken. The mysterious vanishing of the boat would serve to increase that suspicion. Even if this had not occurred to him at first, the steamer would have brought news that no keelboat had been seen on the lower river, while the captain of the John B. Glover, or someone else on board, would have been sure to have mentioned the negro helper and suggested that he might have had a hand in the affair. To follow that trail was, indeed, the most natural thing for Kir-

by to do. He had not overtaken Rene because she was not yet there, but he had unexpectedly come upon the other fugitives, and, even though the encounter had cost the life of his henchman, Carver, it had been a claimant between him and his adverse negro and the abolitionist. The scene cleared in my brain and became vivid and real. I could almost picture in detail each act of the grim tragedy. The two revengeful trackers—if there were only two engaged, for others might have been recruited on the steamer—must have crept up to the hut in the night or early morning. Possibly Kirby had learned of some other means of approach from the big river. Anyway the fact that Shrunken had been trapped within the cabin would indicate the final attack was a surprise. The negro might have been asleep outside and met his death in an attempt at escape, but the old white man, finding flight impossible, had fought desperately to the last and had killed one antagonist before receiving his death blow. This was all plain enough, but what had become of Kirby, of the two women—Eloise and the quadroon mother?

Uncertain what to do or how to act, I could only turn to the waiting girl and the negro to tell them what I had found.

They listened as though scarcely comprehending, Sam uttering little moans of horror, and appearing helpless from fright, but Rene quiet, merely exhibiting her emotion in the whiteness of her face and quickened breathing. Her eyes, wide open, questioning, seemed to sense my uncertainty. As I ended the tale and concluded with my theory as to what had occurred following the shooting of blood, her quick mind asserted itself.

"But this must have happened very lately; the fire still smoldered, you said. When do you think that steamer could have landed here?"

"Why, perhaps early last evening." "And it has not occurred to you that the boat might have waited here while the man Kirby went ashore?"

"No; that could scarcely be true, if the steamer was transporting troops; what was it you were thinking about?"

"It is all dark, of course," she said slowly. "We can only guess at what happened. But to me it seems impossible that the man Kirby could have accomplished this alone—without assistance. The boat we saw at the landing was not his; it must have been Pete's, and there is no evidence of any other trail leading here from the river. If, as you imagine, he knew the captain of that steamer, and some of the other men aboard were Missourians and defenders of slavery, he would have no trouble in enlisting their help to recover his runaway slaves. They would be only too glad to break up an abolitionist's nest. That is what I believe has happened; they came ashore in a party, and the steamer waited for them."

"And you think the prisoners were taken along? Yet Kirby would not want to transport them up the river." "As to that," she insisted, "he could not help himself. He needed to get away quickly, and there were no other means available. He could only hope to connect later with some craft south-bound on which to return."

"You may be right," I admitted, impressed, yet not wholly convinced. "But what can we do?"

She looked at me reproachfully. "You should not ask that of a girl." The words stung me.

"No; this is my task. I was thoughtlessly cruel. Neither can we remain here, only long enough to bury those bodies. It would be inhuman not to do that. Sam, there is an old spade leaning against the cabin wall—go over and get it."

He started on his mission reluctantly enough, glancing constantly backward over his shoulder to insure himself of our presence and carefully avoiding any approach to the open door.

Unpleasant as our task was it proved to be less difficult of accomplishment than I had anticipated. There were blankets in the cabin bunks, and in these I wrapped the bodies. They were too heavy, however, for me to transport alone, and it required some threatening to induce Sam to give me the assistance necessary to deposit them in the shallow grave. Only the fear that I would not have him with us longer compelled his joining me. He was more frightened at the thought of being left alone than of contact with the dead. Sam filled in the loose earth, rounding it into form, and the two of us stood

above the fresh mound, our bent heads bared to the sunlight, while I endeavored to repeat brokenly a few words of prayer. Now our first necessity was food. Of this I found a fair supply, and compelling Sam to assist me, we hastily prepared a warm meal over the open fire. It was eaten without, no one of us desiring to remain in the midst of that scene of death; and the very knowledge that the dread burial was completed and that we were now free to depart brought to all of us a renewed courage.

It scarcely seemed probable that one man alone, or even two men, had committed this crime, and the sole survivor disappear so completely with the prisoners. I had turned each detail over and over in my thought, while I worked, yet to but little purpose. The only present solution of the problem seemed to be our return to that hidden basin where our boat lay, and then remaining there in concealment until the darkness of another night rendered it safe to once more venture the river.

I spoke of this to her, as I finally approached where she rested on the stump, eager and glad to escape from all memories of that somber cabin I had just left.

"You—you are no longer so confident," she said; "your plan has failed?"

"I am afraid it has," I admitted, "for it was based altogether on the assistance of Amos Shrunken. He is no longer alive, and I do not know where to turn for guidance. There would seem to be danger in every direction; the only question is—in which way lies the least?"

"You begin to regret your attempt to aid me?"

"No," impulsively. "So far as that goes I would do it all over again. Your safety means more to me now than ever before—you must believe that."

"Why should I? All I have brought you is trouble. I can read in your face how discouraged you are. You must not think I do not understand. I do understand—perfectly. What you have done has been only a response to impulse; merely undertaken through a spirit of adventure. Then—then why not let it end here, and—Sam and I can go on to—whatever is before us? It is nothing to you." "You actually believe I would consent to that?" I asked in startled surprise at the vehemence of her words. "That I could prove such a cur?"

"But why not? It would not be a cowardly act at all. I could not blame you, for I have no claim on your service—never have had. You have done a thousand times too much already; you have risked honor, reputation, and neglected duty to aid my escape; and—I am nothing to you—can be nothing."

"Nothing to me?" "Certainly not. Why speak like that? Have you forgotten again that I am a slave—a negress? Think, Lieutenant Knox, what it would mean to you to be caught in my company; to be overtaken while attempting to assist me in escaping from my master. Now no one dreams of such a thing, and no one ever need dream. You have had your adventure; let it end here. I shall be grateful to you always, but—I cannot bear to drag you deeper into this mire."

"You order me to leave you?" "I cannot order; I am a slave. My only privilege is to request, urge, implore. I can merely insist that it will be best—best for us both—for you to go. Surely you also must realize that this is true?"

"You have been brooding over all this," I said gently, "sitting here alone, and thinking while we worked. I am not going to answer you now. There is no need. Nothing can be done until night, whatever we decide upon. You will go back with us to the boat?"

"Yes; I simply cannot stay here"—her eyes wandering toward the cabin.

I took the lead on the return, finding the path easy enough to follow in the full light of day. The sincere honesty of her plea—the knowledge that she actually meant it—only served to draw me closer, to strengthen my determination not to desert. Her face was ever before me as I advanced—a bravely pathetic face, wonderfully womanly in its girlish contour—appealing to every impulse of my manhood. I admitted the truth of what she said—it had been largely love of adventure, the rash recklessness of youth, which had brought me here. But this was my inspiration no longer. I had begun to realize that something deeper, more worthy, now held me to me task.

The last few rods of our journey

lay through thick underbrush, and beneath the spreading branches of interlacing trees. Suddenly I emerged upon the bank of the creek, with the rude log wharf directly before me. I stopped transfixed, staring at the water—nothing else greeted my eyes; both the boats were gone.

This unexpected discovery came to me like a blow; the very breath seemed to desert my lungs, as I stared down at the vacant stream. We had been outgeneraled, tricked, and all our theories as to what had occurred were wrong. The duty we had performed to the dead had cost us our own chance to escape. Instead of being alone, as we had supposed, we were in the midst of enemies; we had been seen, watched, and while we loitered ashore the murderers had stolen our boat and vanished, leaving us there helplessly marooned. All this was plain enough now, when it was already too late to remedy the evil. The struggling girl emerged through the tangle of shrubs and paused suddenly at my side, her lips giving utterance to a cry of surprise.

"The—the boat! It is not here?"

"No; there is not a sign of it. Those fellows must be still in the neighborhood; must have seen us when we first came."

"But what are we to do?"

I had no ready answer, yet the echo of utter despair in her voice stirred me to my own duty as swiftly as though she had thrust a knife into my side. Do? We must do something! We could not sit down idly there in the swamp. And to decide what was to be attempted was my part. If Kirby and whoever was with him had stolen the missing boat, as undoubtedly they had, they could have possessed but one purpose—escape. They were inspired to the act by a desire to get away, to flee from the scene of their crime. They must believe that we were left helpless, unable to pursue them or create alarm. Yet if it was Kirby why had he fled so swiftly, making no effort to take Rene captive also? It was she he was seeking; for the purpose of gaining possession of her these murders had been committed. Why, then, should he run away when he must have known the girl was already in his grasp? The same thought apparently occurred to her.

"You—you believe that Kirby did this?"

"What other conclusion is possible? We know that he passed us on the steamer—Sam saw him plainly. It was his man, Carver, whom we found dead in the hut. It could have been no one else."

"But," she questioned, unsatisfied, "he would have only one reason for being here—hunting me, his slave. That was his one purpose, was it not? If he saw us then he must have known of my presence, that I was here with you. Why should he make no attempt to take me with him? Why should he steal our boat and run away?"

"One theory is as good as another," I said, "and mine so far have all been wrong. What do you make of it, Sam?"

"Who, sah? Me, sah?"

"Yes, take a guess at this."

"Pears like," he said, deliberately, rubbing his ear with one hand, "as how it mought have happened dis yere way, sah. Ah ain't a-sayin' it wuz—it mought be. Maybe Massa Kirby nebber got no sight ob us 'tall, an' wuz afeerd fer ter stay. He jus' knowed a party wuz yere—likely 'nough sum Black Abolitionists, who'd be huntin' him if he didn't c'lar out. Jus' so soon as dey foun' dat Amos Shrunken wuz dead, here wuz his chance, an' he done took it."

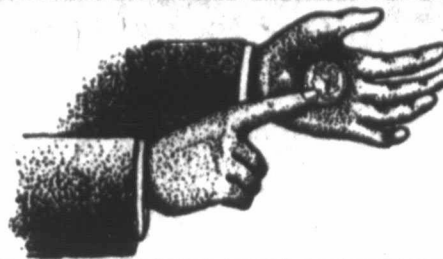
He bent suddenly forward, his glance at the edge of the log. "Dey ain't took but jus' de one boat, sah, fer de odder am shoved under dar out'r sight."

As I stooped further over I saw that this was true, the small rowboat, with the oars undisturbed in its bottom, had been pressed in beneath the concealment of the log wharf, almost completely hidden from above, yet to all appearances uninjured. The very fact that it should have been thus left only added to the mystery of the affair. If it had been Kirby's deliberate purpose to leave us there stranded ashore why had he failed to crush in the boat's planking with a rock? Could the leaving of the craft in fit condition for our use be part of some carefully conceived plan; a bait to draw us into some set trap? Or did it occur merely as an incident of their hurried flight? These were unanswerable questions, yet the mere knowledge that the boat was actually there and in navigable condition promised us an opportunity to escape. While hope remained, however vague, it was not my nature to despair. Whether accident or design had been the cause made no odds—I was willing to match my wits against Kirby and endeavor to win. And I must deal with facts just as they were.

Fitting Work for the "Devil's Own."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

FARM LOANS



Money in Hand
When Papers
Are Signed

COE HOWARD
At Security State Bank

Notice for Publication

038824
Department of the interior, U.S. land office at Roswell, N. M. June 2, 1920.
Notice is hereby given that William E. Massey, of Richland, N. M., who, on July 18th, 1918, made additional homestead entry, No. 038824, for lots 1, 2, 3, 4; EL-2W1-2; Sec. 30, township 6-S, range 37-E, 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, at Portales, N. M., on the 13th day of July, 1920.

Claimant names: s witnesses: Henry C. Boteler, of Allie, N. M. James I. Massey, of Richland, N. M. Will W. Morehead, of Rogers, N. M. John H. Kidd, of Lingo, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice of Foreclosure Sale

Whereas, on the 8th day of December 1919, in a certain cause pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein J. T. Parker is plaintiff and Cecil Johnson and M. Farrar are defendants, said cause being numbered 1499 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff obtained a judgment and decree against said defendants for the total sum of \$324.81, and for which said sum a mortgage in favor of the plaintiff was foreclosed upon the following described property, to wit: The east half of the southwest quarter of section fifteen in township two south of range thirty-two east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, and it was ordered by the court that said property be sold as required by law and that the proceeds be applied in the first place towards the satisfaction of said amount and the costs of said action; that the total amount due upon said judgment and decree at the date of sale hereinafter mentioned will be \$358.12, and the further sum of \$15.00 accrued costs, and the accruing costs of said sale; and whereas, in said decree the undersigned, Ben Smith, was appointed special commissioner and directed by the court to advertise and sell said described land as provided by law to satisfy said judgment, or so much thereof as the proceeds of said sale will satisfy;

Therefore, pursuant to said judgment and decree of the court and pursuant to the power vested in me as such special commissioner, I will, on the 14th day of July, 1920, at the hour of 3 o'clock, p. m. sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, said above described property for the purpose of applying the proceeds of such sale to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands and costs of this suit.

Witness my hand this the 8th day of June, 1920.

BEN SMITH, Special Commissioner.

NOTICE OF BOND ISSUE AND SALE BY THE TOWN OF PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO.

PUBLIC NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN That the Board of Trustees of the town of Portales in the County of Roosevelt, State of New Mexico, intends to issue, negotiate and sell negotiable coupon bearing Waterworks Bonds of said town in the amount of thirty-five thousand dollars.

Said bonds will bear date June 1st, 1920, and will be redeemable at the option of said village twenty (20) years after date, and be absolutely due and payable thirty (30) years after date, bearing interest at the rate of six per centum (6%) per annum.

The Board of Trustees of the town of Portales, New Mexico, will meet on the 26th day of June, A. D., 1920, at the hour of two o'clock, p. m. for the purpose of considering bids. The said board reserves the right to reject any and all bids offered. All bids must be accompanied by a certified check on a National Bank in the amount of One Thousand Dollars (\$1,000), which check is to be forfeited in case said bidder does not comply with the terms of this advertisement. The bonds are to be sold by the board of trustees of said town for cash only to the most responsible and highest bidder and in no case for less than their par value and accrued interest to date of delivery.

The Board of Trustees of the Town of Portales, New Mexico.
(SEAL) By G. L. REESE, Mayor.
Attest: S. N. HANCOCK, Clerk.

ESTRAYED—Four head of horses, two black, weight about nine fifty and eleven hundred, both roached maned; one blazed face sorrel mare, one brown blazed face mare; weight about eight or nine hundred each. A reward of \$10.00 for recovery or information leading thereto. Phone H. Hill, 198F4.

People for miles around will attend the big patriotic picnic at Clovis on Saturday, the 3rd, day of July. Arrangements are being made for entertainment every hour in the day and everyone from this section is invited.

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

There's a Reason

There's a reason why the Security State Bank has the largest clientele of any bank in the county. It's because we're your friend as well as your banker, a real, honest-to-grandma, friend. Become a member of this big family, get the best banking service in the state.

SECURITY STATE BANK

UNDER STATE SUPERVISION

Do you believe
in the future ?

Then why not let me insure that future? It's good business for you and for me.

Helen Lindsey

A. T. ARMSTRONG
CHIROPRACTER

Office, rooms 6-7 Reese building
Portales, New Mexico.

G. W. Wood & Co.
Real Estate
Oil Leases

Office in City Hotel building, P. O. Box 101, Portales, N. M. Telephone 53.

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

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

GEORGE L. REESE
Attorney at Law
Office up stairs, Reese Building

Col. Bill Gore
AUCTIONEER
Pedigreed Live Stock and General Farm Sales. Wire or phone me at my expense. Elida, New Mexico.

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

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.

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

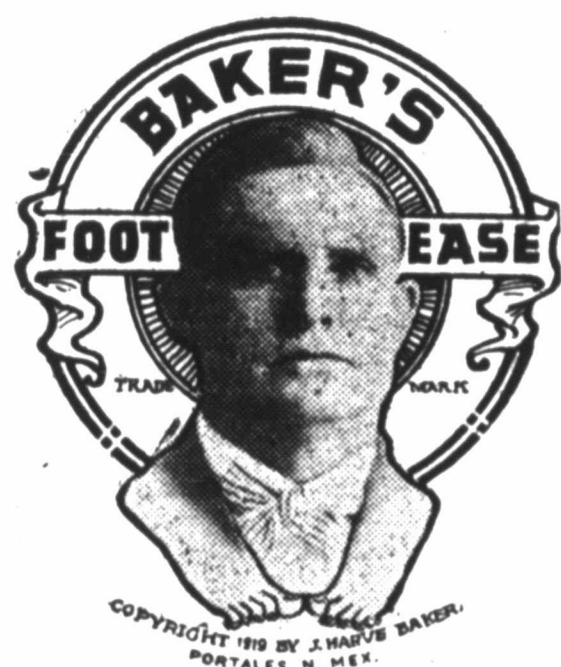
Leach Coal Co.
DEALERS IN
Coal, Grain

SOME ICE ALSO
SPECIALIZES IN COAL
Chandler Lump, Nigger Head and Smithing Coal
Telephone 3, Portales, New Mexico

JOURNAL ADS GET RESULTS

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.

Listers, Go-Devils
GET THEM FROM US—GET THEM NOW
J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO



Baker's Foot Ease will stop those feet from sweating, from smelling bad. This remedy guarantees foot comfort. If it doesn't prove satisfactory, come and get your money back.

HARVE BAKER
AT OWENS SHOE SHOP

We're Opposed to Mail Order Concerns Because—

They have never contributed a cent to furthering the interests of our town—

Every cent received by them from this community is a direct loss to our merchants—

In almost every case their prices can be met right here, without delay in receiving goods and the possibility of mistakes in filling orders.

But—

The natural human trait is to buy where goods are cheapest. Local pride is usually secondary in the game of life as played today.

Therefore

Mr. Merchant and Business Man, meet your competitors with their own weapons—advertising.

Advertise!

The local field is yours. All you need do is to avail yourself of the opportunities offered. An advertisement in this paper will carry your message into hundreds of homes in the community. It is the surest medium of killing your greatest competitor. A space this size won't cost much. Come in and see us about it.

Clovis invites you to attend the big patriotic picnic and celebration there on July 3. Preparations are being made to make it one day of continued amusement.

FOR SALE—Good second-hand Chevrolet touring car, in good condition. See R. H. Adams.

**"CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP"
IS CHILD'S LAXATIVE**

Look at tongue! Remove poisons from stomach, liver and bowels.



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on each package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless laxative or physic for the little ones. It is delicious, liver and bowels. Children love its delicious fruity taste. Full directions for child's dose on each bottle. Give it without fear. Mother! You must say "California."—Adv.

Nuisances All.

"What we want to do," shouted the man who settles every question with ease, "is to get rid of socialism, bolshevism, anarchism, radicalism and sovietism."

"True," commented Farmer Corn-tassel. "And while you're about it you might as well throw in rheumatism."

**THE CONFESSIONS
OF AN UNDERTAKER**

Interesting Facts Related by One Who is in a Position to Know.

Many things originate in Kansas. The latest is a timely discussion of the observances in connection with death and burial, cost of funerals, etc.

In a book entitled, "The Confessions of an Undertaker," the author, Charles W. Berg, who was for many years engaged in the undertaking business, tells much that is interesting as well as instructive.

The operation of embalming is graphically described. Valuable information is given regarding caskets and other funeral goods; their variety, design, and their cost; funeral customs, military and fraternity funerals, earth-burial, cremation; and authoritative and correct information regarding funeral requirements. The author tells how funeral expense is created and how some of it may be eliminated. The methods and practices of undertakers in general are discussed, and the spotlight thrown on the unprofessional and profiteering undertaker.

The book, which conveys a message of interest to every adult person, is very complete, handsomely bound in cloth, and is now ready for distribution. Single copies will be mailed, postpaid, to any address upon receipt of the price, \$2.00. Address, C. W. Berg, Station E, Wichita, Kans.—Adv.

Foxy Pa.

"Mr. Blank must favor Tom's suit for his daughter's hand; he's invited Tom to dinner."

"That's where you're mistaken. His daughter is keeping house now, and he thinks when Tom tastes her cooking that will settle it."—Boston Transcript.

**OUCH! LUMBAGO PAIN!
RUB BACKACHE AWAY**

Instant Relief With a Small Trial Bottle of Old "St. Jacobs Oil."

Kidneys cause Backache? No! They have no nerves, therefore can not cause pain. Listen! Your backache is caused by lumbago, sciatica or a strain, and the quickest relief is soothing, penetrating "St. Jacobs Oil." Rub it right on your painful back, and instantly the soreness, stiffness and lameness disappears. Don't stay crippled! Get a small trial bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" from your druggist and limber up. A moment after it is applied you'll wonder what became of the backache or lumbago pain.

Rub old, honest "St. Jacobs Oil" whenever you have sciatica, neuralgia, rheumatism or sprains, as it is absolutely harmless and doesn't burn the skin.—Adv.

A Different Conclusion.

"The man at the station got up, summoned all his flagging energies—"

"Oh, was he hurt?"

"No; he wanted to stop the train."

**The KITCHEN
CABINET**

The heights by great men reached and kept
Were not attained by sudden flight;
But they, while their companions slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.
—Longfellow.

SALAD GREENS AND SALADS.

Salads will always be in style, for they are generally popular, refreshing, and with a good dressing also nourishing. The very early salads may include the vegetables which we have always considered as greens. Young dandelions which have grown under boards or the wood pile make the most dainty and succulent of salad plants. Serve with a good French dressing, with or without a sprinkling of minced onion.

One may use any desired salad dressing, but oil is so appetizing, meaty and full of nourishment that everybody should learn to like good olive oil. The corn oils are much less expensive than a good grade of olive oil just now, and they are good and can be used in the same manner in making a mayonnaise dressing.

If one is fortunate enough to live near a small brook or creek where the watercress grows, there is always a most wholesome supply of a most wholesome green. Serve with lamb chops just as a garnish. When eaten without any dressing it is a most piquant and tasty salad. Mixed with lettuce or peppergrass or served alone with French dressing, three or four parts oil and one part vinegar with salt and pepper to taste, it is a salad par excellence.

Outside leaves of lettuce rolled and cut with a sharp knife, left unrolled, make very attractive salads and a pretty garnish for many different combinations. The leaves should be fresh and crisp; let the lettuce stand in cold water to freshen.

Radishes cut to simulate tulips make very pretty garnishment. Radishes cut in thin slices and arranged in overlapping rows are another pretty garnish. The red of the radish should not be used with the red of beets or the orange of carrots, as too many of such colors clash. One may use the artist's taste in the arrangement of food as effectively as with paints.

Beautiful thoughts make beautiful lives.
For every word and deed
Lies in the thought that prompted it.
As the flowers lie in the seed.
—A. E. Godfrey.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

A good meat extender will be found in the following dish:

Beef and Oatmeal Scramble.—Take two pounds of any of the cheaper cuts of beef; the upper part of the shank is good because of the marrow. Save the marrow to fry the scramble or chop it with the cooked meat. Cover the meat and bone with boiling water and cook until tender. It will take several hours. Let the meat stand until the next day, then chop fine. There should be three or four cupsful of broth; add a teaspoonful of salt for each pint of broth and when boiling stir in about three cupsful of oatmeal to make a smooth mush, neither too thick nor too thin. When the meal is thoroughly cooked stir in the chopped meat. Add such seasoning as is desired, celery salt, pepper, paprika, onion juice or poultry dressing. Let cook over hot water until hot throughout, then turn into well greased single loaf breadpans to mold. When cold, slice in even slices and fry brown on both sides.

Delmonico Pudding.—Turn a pint can of peaches with the sirup into a pudding dish. Heat one pint of milk in a double boiler; stir one-third of a cupful of cornstarch to a smooth paste with half a teaspoonful of salt and one-half cupful of cold milk, then stir and cook in the hot milk until the mixture thickens. Cover and let cook 15 minutes. Beat the yolks of two eggs, add one-third of a cupful of sugar and beat again, then stir in the hot mixture; continue beating until the egg is cooked, then pour over the peaches. Beat the whites of two eggs very light, then beat in four tablespoonfuls of sugar and let cook in a slow oven ten minutes. Then increase the heat to color the meringue. Serve neither hot nor cold.

Potatoes and Bacon.—Place a layer of thinly sliced potatoes in a buttered baking dish; pour over them a thin white sauce. Over the top lay slices of bacon and cook in the oven until the potatoes are tender and bacon crisp.

Nellie Maxwell

**FOUND CARDUI
GREAT BENEFIT**

South Carolina Lady Suffered Until She Couldn't Stay Up or Go Anywhere.—Tells How Cardui Helped Her Get Well.

Batesburg, S. C.—In telling how she found relief from troubles that had caused her much suffering, Mrs. E. E. Oswalt, of this place, says: "Each month I would begin to suffer with my back and head. My limbs would ache and I would chill. I wouldn't be able to stay up, no matter what I wanted to do, or where I wanted to go. My people tried giving me different medicines and teas and tonics, yet I didn't get any better.

"Some one told me of Cardui, and I began to take it. I noticed it helped me. I kept it up. After a few months I didn't have any trouble. For about six months I used it, before . . .

"I found I was all right, and from that day to this have never had any trouble at this time. I have taken it since, a bottle or two in the winter, especially when I have been exposed, and would take a cold, for I consider it the best thing a woman can take to tone up the system, keep off nervousness, and increase the appetite. I certainly know it has been of great benefit to me."

If you are weak, nervous, or suffer from womanly troubles such as Mrs. Oswalt mentions, take Cardui, the Woman's Tonic.

All good druggists sell Cardui.—Adv.

Management of Coming Events.

"Why is a prophet regarded as without honor in his own country?"

"Well," replied Senator Sorghum, "I suppose politics has been politics ever since the world began; it naturally makes a politician restless to feel that most any day he may find his hand has been tipped off by a prophet."

**IF BACK HURTS USE
SALTS FOR KIDNEYS**

Eat less meat if kidneys feel like lead or bladder bothers.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulates them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

Trusted.

The City Man—My boy, when I was your age, I was at my desk at seven o'clock in the morning.

His Son—That may be, pa, but I know the business is perfectly safe in your hands, even while I'm away.

BOSCHEE'S SYRUP.

A cold is probably the most common of all disorders and when neglected is apt to be most dangerous. Statistics show that more than three times as many people died from influenza last year, as were killed in the greatest war the world has ever known. For the last fifty-three years Boschee's Syrup has been used for coughs, bronchitis, colds, throat irritation and especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning. Made in America and used in the homes of thousands of families all over the civilized world. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

The Almighty evidently didn't have much to do when he created some people.

How disappointed the average man must feel every time he looks into a mirror.

**DADDY'S EVENING
FAIRY TALE**

By Mary Graham Donner

THE BALTIMORE ORIOLES.

"Ah," said one of the young Baltimore orioles, "it won't be long now before it is spring and in the spring everything so fine happens."

"We choose our mates and our mates take us after a long while."

"Yes, I heard my father was ever so long waiting for my mother. They said that sometimes he'd ask her a hundred times a day to marry him."

"That was what they said of my father," said the first young Baltimore oriole whose name was Jackie Oriole, while the second speaker was named Bruce Oriole.

"It is what they said of my father, too," said another oriole.

"It's the way of the Baltimore orioles," said Jackie. "But I'll keep after the one I care for until I win her."

"So will I," said Bruce.

"But dear me," said Jackie, "how the little dears will keep us waiting."

"It won't be long now before we begin our courtship," said Bruce.

"And we'll go North again," said Jackie.

"When did your parents leave for the South?" asked Bruce.

"The third week in September."

"Mine left the fourth week," said Bruce. "We leave about the same time, don't we? Our great family is much alike—every Baltimore oriole is much alike."

"It's very sensible," said Jackie. "It's nice to think of being further North when they have their beautiful summer. In fact, we go ahead of the summer. We go North, so I've heard, for last year I wasn't around in the early spring, when things are beginning to come out."

"That's very sensible. We see the lovely spring and the summer, and we leave when everything is starting to go, the leaves, the summer birds, and the midsummer flowers."

"My father is so handsome," said Bruce, "that it is no wonder my mother loved him."

"Ah, you're handsome, too," said Jackie, "and your turn will come soon."

"Ah," said Bruce, "I don't want to be so handsome as I do want to be

loved and to have a happy time. Oh, happiness, that's the finest thing in the whole world!"

"It is," agreed Jackie, "and it is just what my family have brought me up to believe."

"Same with me," said Bruce.

"My mother was such a good homemaker," said Jackie.

"Ah, yes," said Bruce, "our home life was very lovely. That's the way it should be. What's the use in having a home life if it isn't happy and nice and comfy and cozy and cheery with each trying to make it so nice for the other."

"That's the nice part of a home and a home life that it can be made so jolly and nice."

"Why, where my family lived last summer there was the nicest family. They lived in their garden and on their back porch so much of the time and without any visitors around I'd hear them laughing and joking and doing things for each other and having such a fine time. And when birthdays came! Well, such celebrations as they used to have."

"And they never forgot that birds liked crumbs of birthday cake, too!"

"Well," the Master Orioles all said, "we must be moving North soon. It's almost springtime again."

"And in the meantime," said another, "let us not waste too much time in talking, but let us eat lots of grubs and worms before we go, for that helps along nice people."

So the happy, cheerful, gay Baltimore oriole family worked hard eating and destroying bad insects and bugs and chirping all the time, saying, "We like people and we try to help them! Let's all eat yet another bug!"

"And," added Bruce, "it's a very pleasant thing to do, too!"

Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty. You can have lots of long, thick, strong, lustrous hair. Don't let it stay lifeless, thin, scraggly or fading. Bring back its color, vigor and vitality.

Get a 35-cent bottle of delightful "Danderine" at any drug or toilet counter to freshen your scalp; check dandruff and falling hair. Your hair needs this stimulating tonic; then its life, color, brightness and abundance will return—Hurry!—Adv.

Naturally, "Are you going to enjoy yourself at the movies?"

"Well, we do expect to have a real good time."

Constipation, Headache, Colds, Biliousness, driven out with "Cascarets"

Drive away those persistent enemies of happiness—biliousness and constipation. Don't stay headachy, sick, tongue coated, sallow and miserable! Never have colds, indigestion, upset stomach or that misery-making gas. Feel splendid always by taking Cascarets occasionally. Cascarets never gripe, sicken or inconvenience you like Calomel, Salts, Oil or nasty, harsh Pills. They cost so little and work while you sleep.—Adv.

The Kind, "We had shortcake yesterday."

"So had we. It was so short it wouldn't go around."

OLD CLOTHES DYED MAKE NEW GARMENTS

"Diamond Dyes" Turn Faded, Shabby Apparel Into New.

Don't worry about perfect results. Use "Diamond Dyes," guaranteed to give a new, rich, fadeless color to any fabric, whether it be wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods,—dresses, blouses, stockings, skirts, children's coats, feathers—everything!

Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

It is better to patch up a quarrel today than your face tomorrow.

**MR. DODSON WARNS
USERS OF CALOMEL!**

Says Drug Acts Like Dynamite on Liver and You Lose a Day's Work.

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

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

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

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

Plain Proposition.

"And you used to say you were willing to die for me?"

"So I am."

"And yet you refuse me a new dress?"

"But look at the cost of it!"

"It's cheaper than a funeral."

**"DANDERINE" PUTS
BEAUTY IN HAIR**

Girls! A mass of long, thick, gleamy tresses



Let "Danderine" save your hair and double its beauty. You can have lots of long, thick, strong, lustrous hair. Don't let it stay lifeless, thin, scraggly or fading. Bring back its color, vigor and vitality.

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"Well, we do expect to have a real good time."

HOMELESS!

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Direction Book in package tells how to diamond dye over any color. To match any material, have dealer show you "Diamond Dye" Color Card.—Adv.

It is better to patch up a quarrel today than your face tomorrow.

WHY DRUGGISTS RECOMMEND SWAMP-ROOT

For many years druggists have watched with much interest the remarkable record maintained by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine.

It is a physician's prescription. Swamp-Root is a strengthening medicine. It helps the kidneys, liver and bladder do the work nature intended they should do.

Swamp-Root has stood the test of years. It is sold by all druggists on its merit and it should help you. No other kidney medicine has so many friends.

Be sure to get Swamp-Root and start treatment at once.

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

Consistency.

"That speaker has such a halting delivery."

"It matches his lame argument."

What causes Indigestion

An excess of acid in the stomach causes the food and starts fermentation. Distressing gases form. Your meals don't digest but lay like lumps of lead. Then you have heartburn, flatulence, fullness, belching, headache, and real misery in the stomach and intestines.

A few tablets of "Pape's Diapepsin" bring relief almost as soon as they reach the stomach. "Pape's Diapepsin" costs little at drug stores.

WHEN NEURALGIA ATTACKS NERVES

Sloan's Liniment scatters the congestion and relieves pain

A little, applied without rubbing, will penetrate immediately and rest and soothe the nerves.

Sloan's Liniment is very effective in allaying external pains, strains, bruises, aches, stiff joints, sore muscles, lumbago, neuritis, sciatica, rheumatic twinges.

Keep a big bottle always on hand for family use. Druggists everywhere. 35c, 70c, \$1.40.

Sloan's Liniment Keep it handy



I am well! - your chickens and stock well?

If not - give them Bee Dee Stock & Poultry Medicine

The old reliable **BLACK-DRAUGHT** for Stock and poultry

Ask your merchant!

Merchants: ask your jobber's salesman about Bee Dee!

FOR WOMAN'S HEALTH

Thousands of women always have a box of **DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS** in the house. At the first sign of any irregularity a timely dose is taken. Those who use them recommend them. Hence, their success for over half a century. **FOR CONSTIPATION THEY HAVE NO EQUAL.**

ITCH!

Money back without question if **HUNT'S SALVE** fails in the treatment of **ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, FEVER** or other itching skin diseases. Price 75c at druggists, or direct from **A. A. Richards Medicine Co., Sherman, Tex.**

HIGH VALUE OF ALFALFA PLANT

Thorough Preparation of the Seed Bed Is Essential for Profitable Stand.

USE ALL MANURE AVAILABLE

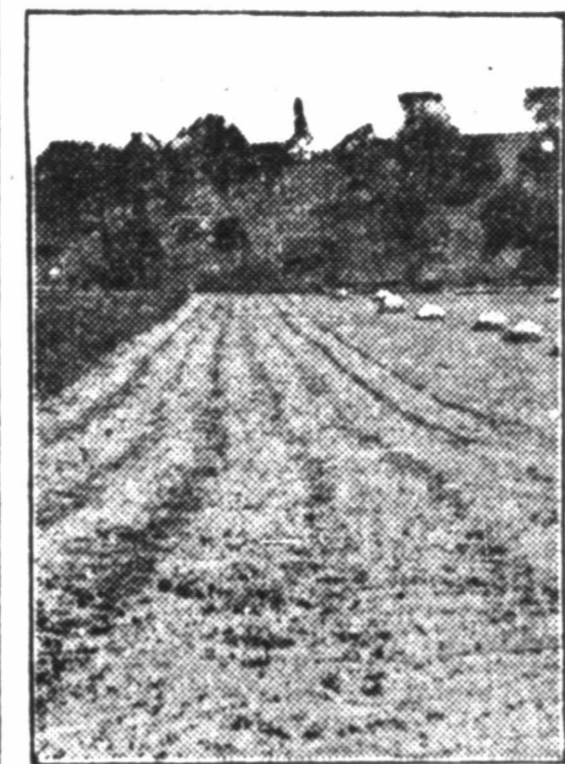
Plant Food Realized From Fertilizer Will Tone Up Soil and Nourish Young Seedlings—Apply Lime for Acidity.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Cardinal points in alfalfa culture include thorough soil preparation, neutralization of the soil by lime where acid exists, use of high quality alfalfa seed of suitable varieties, proper inoculation of the soil where inoculation is necessary; all of which presupposes the seeding of the alfalfa early enough in the fall to make the growth adequate to resist winter killing, and the development of a successful stand which will cope with the difficulties of unfavorable seasons.

Applicable in Many Sections. This article relates particularly to Maryland, Virginia and localities of similar latitude, although what applies to the territory named is also applicable in more or less degree to many other sections of the country.

Because of its high forage value it pays to devote much care, labor and



Alfalfa is the King of Forage Crops.

scrutinizing attention to the production of a profitable stand of alfalfa. It is essential that a well-textured, tilthy, and thoroughly settled and compact bed be ready for the seed which should be sown not later than the middle of September and preferably during the latter part of August or the first week in September.

Manure Good for Alfalfa.

The misconception is wide that none but thoroughly rotted and weed-free stable manure should be applied to the field which is to be broken and seeded to alfalfa. The fertilizing value of barnyard manure is so great and its liberal application is so beneficial to the alfalfa crop that specialists of the United States department of agriculture advise farmers to use all the manure they have available. The plant food realized from the fertilizer will tone up the soil and nourish the young seedlings so that they will get the jump on the weed crop, and once given this advantage the alfalfa plants will smother out the majority of the enemies which may develop. Save all the manure to which you have access and distribute it in liberal quantities over the field to be plowed for alfalfa, preferably before the breaking is attempted.

It is largely a matter of individual

RANGE ON NATIONAL FORESTS

Stockmen in Drought-Stricken Districts Eagerly Sought Permits to Save Their Cattle.

The demand for range in the national forests was greater the past year than ever before in the history of the forest service, which branch of the United States department of agriculture has control of these tracts. Especially in the drought-stricken regions stockmen, using the unreserved public domain or private pastures, eagerly sought forest permits in order to save their stock. The value of the system of range regulation in use has been so thoroughly demonstrated that representative stockmen from all the western states have declared emphatically in favor of placing the remaining unreserved public lands under federal control and having them managed under a plan similar to that in effect on the national forests.

Heater Will Pay. A heater in the watering tank will pay.

preference how many times the field is harrowed, dragged and rolled before being seeded. It is essential that the subsurface of the soil be compact, and then be thoroughly firmed before seeding. The seed should be sown preferably in a special alfalfa drill, as it is necessary not to bury the seed too deep, a mispractice which often results where an ordinary grain drill with a grass seeding attachment is used. Where the alfalfa seeder is not available, a wheelbarrow or hand seeder may be utilized. The rate of seeding will vary in different localities. As a rule, from 15 to 20 pounds of good quality seed to the acre are deemed sufficient, although in some localities as high as 25 pounds of seed are sown. A weeder is an excellent implement for covering the seed after broadcasting, but if it is not available a spiked-tooth harrow may be used.

Soils Must Be Well Drained.

All soils designed for alfalfa culture must, of necessity, be free from surplus soil moisture, that is to say, well drained, while they also must be slightly alkaline. The simple litmus paper test which can be made by any farmer will indicate whether or not the soil is acid. If acidity exists, it is essential to apply lime in whatever form is most practical and readily available. Burnt lime, hydrated lime, finely ground limestone, ground or burnt oyster or clam shells and high-grade marls are all valuable for correction of acid conditions. Very much larger applications of ground limestone and marl are necessary than of burnt or hydrated lime. As good results are obtained from all the forms of lime, price and availability will usually determine which form to use. If the farmer is not familiar with the subject it would be well for him to apply to the director of his state experiment station and the United States department of agriculture for literature and information on special points.

Inoculation of alfalfa fields is essential. The best and most simple system is to transfer some inoculated soil from an old sweet clover field to the new stand. This is best done in the afternoon of a cloudy day, the soil being distributed by shovel in the amount of about 300 to 400 pounds to the acre. This work should be done in the absence of sunlight, as the sun destroys the bacteria which induce inoculation. Local inoculation cultures are also supplied by the various state experiment stations and the federal department of agriculture upon request.

Grower Should Know Variety.

Before buying alfalfa seed the purchaser should inform himself fully regarding the variety best suited for his section and the quality of the seed with regard to both germination and purity. In choosing a variety or strain it is well to bear in mind that the quick-growing alfalfas, because of their tendency to produce heavier yields, should be used as far north as they will survive the winters. In the northern sections the variegated alfalfas, including the Grimm, the Baltic, and the Canadian varieties, have proved most successful in withstanding winter killing. In sections having very mild winters, Peruvian alfalfa has proved more profitable than longer strains, owing to its ability to produce considerably heavier yields. Usually it can be grown to advantage only in sections where minimum temperature is not lower than 10 degrees Fahrenheit, and where ordinary alfalfa will succeed. Throughout Maryland and Virginia all the common strains of alfalfa which have been developed in Kansas, Oklahoma, Texas and under similar conditions, give the most satisfactory results.

Fowls Need Charcoal.

Hens need charcoal because of its value as an absorbent of the gases and impurities which cause digestive disorders.

Several Staples Missed.

If you will take the time to go around that fence, you will find there are several staples out.

GOOD SERVICE BY CHICKENS

White Grubs and Other Insects Freshly Turned Up by Plow Are Devoured by Fowls.

Poultry can do good service in eating the white grubs and other insects freshly turned up by the plow. They do no service in picking up the angle worms, for angle worms accomplish friendly work for mankind. It is doubtful if man could survive upon the earth if angle worms had not prepared the soil for man's occupancy. Every acre of farm land has been digested by angle worms over and over again and in this way made the soil fertile.

Reduce Poultry Losses.

Strive to reduce the losses in the poultry yard this year. Most women could reduce the losses by studying a little harder and watching a little closer. It will be worth the effort.

Dipping chickens in a two per cent solution of chlorine is recommended for the control of lice.

Take Aspirin With Water

If your Aspirin tablets have the name "Bayer" stamped on them, they are genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," proved safe by millions of people. The name "Bayer" identifies the true world-famous Aspirin prescribed by physicians for over eighteen years.

Always drink one or two glasses of water after taking the tablets. Each unbroken "Bayer package"

contains proper directions for Colds, Headache, Toothache, Rheumatism, Neuritis, and for Pain.

Always say "Bayer" when buying Aspirin. Then look for the safety "Bayer Cross" on the package and on the tablets.

Handy tin boxes of twelve tablets cost but a few cents. Druggists also sell larger packages.

Aspirin is trade mark of Bayer Manufacture Monocetecacidester of Salicylicacid

What Next?

A cook recently engaged by a woman of conspicuous wealth and fashion brought her own maid with her. Through every rank of society like conditions prevail.—New York Herald.

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 *Charles H. Fletcher* In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Heard at the Club.

"Then you don't think Cheatem is straight?" "Straight! Why, if that fellow swallowed a wire nail he'd cough up a corkscrew."—Boston Transcript.

Subtlety.

The six-year-old boy had told a fib and had been commanded by his mother to go to bed in the dark.

He started reluctantly, and upon taking a long look at the dark stairway, turned to his mother and said: "Mother, don't you think you'd better come along and see if I really go to bed?"—Pittsburgh Leader.

Poor Picker.

A certain drunk, taken to the University station the other night, was never booked because he gave the night squad the best laugh they've had in a long time.

"How did you happen to be lying there in the gutter?" demanded the sergeant severely.

"Sall right, boss. I jus' happened to walk between two lamp posts and leaned against the wrong one." was the candid reply.—Los Angeles Times.

Hungry Only When He Wins.

The stingiest person I ever met was a business man who came into my office one day about noon and said: "I'll match you for the lunch."

We did and he lost. We went to the restaurant. I ordered, but when the waiter asked what he wanted he said: "Oh, I'm not hungry—I'll just take a cup of coffee."

I have heard since that he makes a practice of this, but when he wins, oh boy! what a meal he puts under his belt.—Exchange.

Making Up for It.

Mrs. Gabbins—"Do you believe in heredity?" Her Husband—"Not much! Your grandmother was dumb."

\$100 Reward, \$100

Catarrh is a local disease greatly increased by constitutional conditions, therefore requires constitutional treatment. **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** destroys the foundation of the disease, gives the patient strength by improving the general health and assists nature in doing its work. \$100.00 for any case of Catarrh that **HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE** fails to cure. Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Just His Feet.

Russell limped into the house with his feet in a twist and his face wearing evidence of pain.

"Do your new shoes hurt?" his father inquired.

"No, but my feet do."

His Superiority.

"What kind of a fiddler is that there big young son-in-law of Gabe Gunder's?" asked an acquaintance.

"Finest in the land!" replied a citizen of Straddle Ridge. "You know, it had got so that 'most every time a stranger showed up at a dance he thought he had to whip the fiddler some time during the function. And probably he done so. But, by cripes, when they jump onto this young feller they take a nuther notion right sudden. He lays his fiddle down, whips the gent and then begins sawing again right whur he left off."—Kansas City Star.

Real Calamity.

It was in the Argonne. A regiment of colored pioneers from Dixie who had been inducted into the service had just received a batch of mail. But neither Jefferson Madison Monroe nor his particular side-kick, Washington Jones, was manifesting any great elation. In fact, they both looked decidedly in the dumps.

"Wash," mourned Jefferson, "Tse the hard luckin'est nigger what was ever. I done just got a letter from mah gal and she's gone and went and married another."

"Oh, man, man!" wailed Wash. "You don't know what hard luck am. Me, I just got a letter from the draft board what says I'm exempt!"

Health and Comfort Flavor and Economy

POSTUM CEREAL

gives you every desirable quality in a table beverage and has none of the harm of coffee.

This All-American table beverage must be boiled 20 minutes.

For children and grown-ups.

"There's a Reason"

Two Sizes 25¢ and 15¢ All grocers.

Made by Postum Cereal Co. Battle Creek, Mich.

PORTALES JOURNAL

Published as second-class matter June 1, 1917, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under Act of March 3, 1879.

E. RYTHER, Manager

Published every Friday at Portales, New Mexico, except on the 1st of the month, when it is published on the 2nd. The garden spot of the Sunshine State.

Subscription rates: One Year \$1.00, Six Months .50, Three Months .25.

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER



SIDE-SHOW AT MARION

Will Hays, chairman of the Lodge-Penrose national committee, has announced that their candidate, Mr. Harding, will make his campaign from his front porch. No such dignified and puffed up tactics were employed to secure the nomination, neither personal effort nor money being spared to attain that end. This part of a campaign reminds one of going to a fat stock show where crowds will congregate to stare at some registered Hereford bull or a pen of Duroc-Jersey boars. If Messrs. Lodge and Penrose are managing a curiosity why not put in some zoological garden in one of the eastern cities and charge admission? In all probability, Wood, Johnson and Lowden would be glad of a position as official barkers for such an entertainment. Has the time arrived in America when presidential campaigns must be conducted, after nomination, with royal pomp and the trappings of a "codfish" aristocracy? Men of brains, men of high standing in the country, have conducted campaigns for the presidency before the candidate of Messrs. Lodge and Penrose were born, and most of them have not been too much swelled to go out over the country and mingle with the common herd. If it is undignified and unfitting for an aspirant for presidential honors to make personal speaking tours after nomination, it should certainly, be undignified and unfitting for to maintain a political headquarters where vast sums of money are scattered for the sole purpose of securing the nomination before that event. Before this nomination was made it was not necessary to journey to the little hamlet of Marion to learn all about the ability, integrity, etc., of Mr. Harding and it should not be necessary for the electorate to pay railroad fare and expense to hear the same sort of stuff now. As a rule, the American people are easily humbugged and it remains to be seen whether or not they will fall for this particular sort of gaff next November.

The argument of some parties that the recall would tend to weaken the knees of public officials is not nearly so forcible as is the fact that it might cause them to hesitate before getting too autocratic.

Ed J. Neer will buy your second-hand school books.

DEMOCRATIC PRIMARIES

FOR STATE SENATOR—Twenty-First Senatorial District.

SETH A. MORRISON

FOR REPRESENTATIVE—Twentieth Representative District.

COE HOWARD.

District Attorney, Fifth Judicial District, comprising the counties of Roosevelt, Curry and DeBaca—

C. M. COMPTON, JR., Portales, N. M.

Clerk—

R. H. GRISSOM

Treasurer—

J. R. SHOCK

Assessor—

J. A. (Jack) PIPKIN

Sheriff—

JESS McCORMACK

County Superintendent of Schools—

R. A. PALM

Probate Judge—

H. B. RYTHER

Commissioner, 1st District—

CALVIN R. LANGSTON.

Commissioner, 2nd District—

GEO. T. LITTLEFIELD

Commissioner, 3rd District—

CHAS. S. TOLER.

The state of New Mexico can make a reasonable good stagger at reducing the cost of government when it can put some kind of a choker, or safety attachment on the legislature, but so long as the bride is off the said legislature will appropriate money to the full extent of the ability of the state to pay. Giving governors a free hand with all state employes and a four year term of office will never reduce the high cost of government.

Harding and a "Peace Without Honor," is a fitting slogan for the party of Lodge and Penrose, but will scarcely recommend itself to those patriotic Americans who put honor before party preference.

At the big picnic in Clovis on July 3, there will be baseball games, aeroplane flights, band music, athletic events and amusements that will attract visitors from this entire section. Be sure to be there.

FOR SALE—Good second-hand Chevrolet touring car, in good condition. See R. H. Adams.

Notice of Suit

1589

In the district court of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico.

Ruth M. Atkinson, plaintiff.

vs.

Theodore M. Atkinson, defendant.

To the above named defendant: You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the above named court and county by the above named plaintiff, in which the said plaintiff prays for a divorce on the grounds of cruel and inhuman treatment, drunkenness and failure to support, and she also prays for the care and custody of the three minor children.

You are further notified that unless you enter or cause to be entered your appearance in said cause on or before the ninth day of August, 1920, judgment in said cause will be rendered against you for divorce as prayed for, by default, and the relief prayed for will be granted.

The name of plaintiff's attorney is T. M. Noble, whose post office address is Fort Sumner, New Mexico.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

Notice for Publication

01675

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., June 11th, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Silas M. Grinstead of Elida, N. M., who, on May 29th, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 01675, for N1-2 Sec. 20, township 4-S, range 33-E, 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 22nd day of July, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Arthur A. Woolford, of Portales, N. M., Samuel Guss, of Elida, N. M., Lee Evans, of Red Lake, N. M., Jewe A. Grinstead, of Portales, N. M., W. R. McGill, Register.

Unusual Funeral Service

Rev. J. F. Nix was called to Kuna last week to conduct funeral service for the little two year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Good. He was called back again Monday of this week to conduct funeral services for the children of Mr. and Mrs. Berrybill whose little six weeks age child died about thirty days ago. Another little six weeks old child a twin of the other one mentioned, died last Saturday, on Sunday a little three year old girl died. On Monday Rev. Nix conducted services for all three of the children.

The Misses Lorena Odom and Juanita Ryther were visitors in Roswell, Sunday.

Harry J. Shapcott left Sunday for Wichita, Kansas, where he will visit with friends and relatives.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

042182

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 18th, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that William E. George of Lingo, N. M., who, on July 18th, 1918, made homestead entry, No. 042182, for SW1-4 Sec. 4, and SE1-4, Sec. 5, township 7-S, range 37-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, judge of the probate court of Roosevelt county, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 22nd day of June, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Henry C. Boulter, William E. Elder, these of Alley, N. M., William Billington, J. W. Foster, these of Lingo, N. M., EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice for Publication

032920-038436

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 13, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Luther M. Billberry of Lingo, N. M., who, on Sept. 15, 1915, made homestead entry, No. 032920, for S1-2 Sec. 17, and who on Jan. 11, 1919, made additional homestead entry No. 038436, for N1-2 Sec. 17, township 7-S, range 38-E, 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, at Portales, N. M., on this 21st day of June, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Richard C. Rogers, Robert L. Allen, these of Lingo, N. M., John Kidd, of Garrison, N. M., Jim Leller of Emzy, N. M., EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

035226-041240

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, May 18, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Henry C. Carroll of Elida, N. M., who on Dec. 20, 1916 made original homestead entry, No. 035226, for S1-2 Sec. 15, and who on July 16th, 1918, made additional homestead entry, No. 041240, for NW1-4, Sec. 15, SW1-4, Sec. 10, township 8-S, range 38-E, 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 1st day of July, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marion M. Pyle, Joe H. Lisenbee, Rufus C. Roark, all of Elida, N. M., and Albert T. Hutcherson, of Jenkins, N. M., EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

034410

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. Mex., May 18, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Ethel R. Ball of Kenna, N. M., who, on March 27th, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 034410, for E1-2, Sec. 11, township 10-N, range 26-E, 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 1st day of July, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Marion M. Pyle, Cleveland C. Pyle, Sam Beaver, Rufus C. Roark, all of Elida, N. M., EMMETT PATTON, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

039685

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. Mex., May 18, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that John D. Wagner, of Garrison N. M., who, on March 7th, 1917, made additional homestead entry, No. 039685, for SE1-4, Sec. 10, township 7-S, range 26-E, 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, at Portales, N. M., on the 22nd day of June, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Elgin D. Brown, Tolliver J. Corder, John H. Kidd, these of Lingo, N. M., James H. Short, of Richland, N. M., EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Notice for Publication

014715

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., April 28, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Taimage B. Carter of Portales, N. M., who, on Oct. 28th, 1916, made homestead entry No. 014715, for NE 1-4, section 20, township 3-S, range 34-E, 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 10th day of June, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: James J. Carter, Arrie Kinnet Atkins, George W. Lackey all of Portales, N. M., and Vilab W. Kite, of Red Lake, N. M., W. R. McGill, Register.

Notice for Publication

014967

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., March 22, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that William W. Beck, of Portales, N. M., who, on Dec. 16, 1916, made additional homestead entry, No. 014967, for N1-2SW1-4, and S1-2NW1-4, Sec. 22, township 1-N, range 34-E, 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 6th day of May, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Martin L. Garrett, John W. Taylor, Lon Beatty, Roberts Woods, all of Portales, N. M., W. R. McGill, Register.

Notice In the Probate court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico.

No. 201

In the matter of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned was on the 17th day of June, 1920, appointed administrator of the estate of O. Wendel, deceased, by Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico.

Therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to file the same with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, within one year from the date of said appointment as provided by law, or fame will be barred.

TYRE BEAL, Administrator.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

State of New Mexico

to Ed Owens and Sarah Elizabeth Owens, Defendants, greeting.

You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein L. S. Skelton is plaintiff, and the said Ed Owens, Sarah Elizabeth Owens, J. W. McMinn and Dan W. Vinson are defendants, said cause being numbered 1588 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said suit are as follows:

The plaintiff sues the defendants in said cause and prays for personal judgment against them upon the promissory notes dated Jan. 3, 1913, each for the sum of \$333.33 and due and payable one and two years respectively from date and each bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum from date until paid, and ten per cent additional upon the amount due upon said promissory notes for attorney's fees, and all costs of suit; and judgment against the defendant Dan W. Vinson upon a promissory note dated Jan. 23, 1914, for the sum of \$666.66, with interest at ten per cent per annum from date until paid and ten per cent additional for attorney's fees, and seeks to foreclose a mortgage deed executed by the defendants, Ed Owens and Sarah Elizabeth Owens, to J. W. McMinn and by him duly assigned to the plaintiff, dated July 23, 1913, given to secure the two first above described notes and upon the following described property:

The west half of the northeast quarter of section six in township two south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, containing eighty acres more or less, according to the government survey of said land, together with all improvements therein with the exception of irrigation pumping.

And the plaintiff also seeks to have his mortgages established a first lien upon premises and to foreclose a mortgage deed executed by the defendant, Dan W. Vinson of even date with said promissory note, for the sum of \$666.66, with interest and attorney's fees, upon said above described property; that no part of the principal or interest of said promissory notes, or either of them has been paid, and the entire sum of principal and interest and attorney's fees is due the plaintiff herein: the plaintiff prays to have said described property sold by a special commissioner to be appointed by the court as provided by law, and that the proceeds of such sale be applied to the satisfaction of plaintiff's said judgment and demands; and for general relief.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause and plead or answer therein on or before the 31st day of July, 1920, judgment will be taken against you by default in said cause and the plaintiff 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 his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court on this the 3rd day of June 1920.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

republication on Notice.

012790

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 24, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Maude Caps, heir and for the heirs of Lois Bow, deceased, of Albany, Kentucky, who, on July, 28th, 1915, made additional homestead entry, No. 012790, for lots 3, 4, Sec. 27, and lot 1, Sec. 34, township 3-S, range 37-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before J. A. Perkins, U. S. commissioner, in his office, at Albany, Kentucky, witnesses before J. C. Compton, probate judge in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 8th day of June, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: John W. Hawkes, John W. Clem, Henry Holland, William O. McCormack, all of Rogers, N. M., W. R. McGill, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

041264-042095-043543

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 8th, 1920.

Notice is hereby given that Clifton E. Fitzgerald, of Emzy, N. M., who on October 25th, 1917, made original homestead 041264 for lot 4, SW1-4, NW1-4, SW1-4, W1-2SE1-4, Sec. 5, and who on July 19th, additional homestead 042095 for SW1-4, SE1-4, Sec. 5, and on Jan. 16, 1920 made additional No. 043543, for lots 2 and 3, SW1-4NE1-4, SE1-4NW1-4, Sec. 5, township 7-S, range 38-E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land, before J. C. Compton, judge of the probate court of Roosevelt county, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 22nd day of June, 1920.

Claimant names as witnesses: Jim Keller, Till Trammell, Miles D. Lavelle, these of Emzy, N. M., Louis Props, of Portales, N. M., EMMETT PATTON, Register.

Clovis invites you to attend the big patriotic picnic and celebration there on July 3. Preparations are being made to make it one day of continued amusement.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

The state of New Mexico

to

Bertha M. Thistle, M. L. Thistle, Charles M. Martin, Della Martin, Charles C. Paulsell and Clara Paulsell. Greeting: You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you, and each of you, in the district court of the Fifth judicial of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein L. S. Skelton is plaintiff and you, the said Bertha M. Thistle, M. L. Thistle, Charles M. Martin, Della Martin, Charles C. Paulsell and Clara Paulsell, and Joyce-Pruitt Co., a corporation, are defendants, said cause being numbered 1579, upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows:

The plaintiff sues to foreclose a mortgage executed and delivered by the defendants Bertha M. Thistle and M. L. Thistle to the plaintiff on the 25th day of June, 1913, upon the following described property to wit: Beginning at a point on the section line two hundred and ninety three and one third yards east of the southwest corner of section twenty-two in township one south of range thirty four east of the New Mexico meridian New Mexico, thence north six hundred and sixty yards, thence east two hundred ninety three and one third yards, thence south six hundred sixty yards, thence west two hundred ninety three and one third yards to the point of beginning, containing forty acres more or less, according to the official plat of the survey of the said lands together with all improvements thereon, or any that may be placed thereon during the life of this mortgage: that said mortgage was given to secure a promissory note of even date with said mortgage for the sum of \$1000.00 due two years after date, and bearing interest at the rate of eight per cent per annum and providing for ten per cent additional upon the amount of principal and interest unpaid for attorney's fees; that the sum of \$312.50 has been paid to apply upon accrued interest upon said note and the principal of said note with all other accrued interest and ten per cent additional upon the amount thereon for attorney's fees is still due and owing the plaintiff, and for which the plaintiff prays judgment against the defendants; the plaintiff seeks to have said described property sold under the foreclosure of said mortgage and the proceeds of such sale applied to the satisfaction of his judgment and demands; and to have his said mortgage established as prior lien upon said premises and superior to any right of claims of the defendants and who are alleged to have acquired interest in said property subsequent to plaintiff's mortgage with due notice thereof.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause on or before the 26th day of July, 1920, and plead or answer therein, judgment by default will be taken against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand the seal of said court on this the 1st day of June, 1920.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

State of New Mexico

to

Samuel Atkinson, Mary B. Atkinson, Caleb H. Winfrey, all unknown heirs of the said Caleb H. Winfrey, and all unknown claimants of interest in the premises adverse to the plaintiff.

Greeting: You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico, in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Lester S. Smith is plaintiff, and the said above named parties are defendants, said cause being numbered 1586 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said suit are as follows:

The plaintiff sues the defendants, alleging that he is the owner, in fee simple of the northeast quarter and the east half of the northwest quarter of section thirty-two in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico; and that he and his predecessors have been in open, continuous and notorious, adverse possession of said property for more than ten years last passed, paying the taxes thereon, that the defendants are making some claim to said premises adverse to the estate of the plaintiff; and the plaintiff prays that his title to said property be established against all such adverse claims; that the defendants be barred and estopped from making any claim to said premises; and that plaintiff's title be forever quieted and set at rest.

You are further notified that unless you appear in said cause and plead or answer therein on or before the 31 day of July, 1920, judgment by default will be taken against you and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

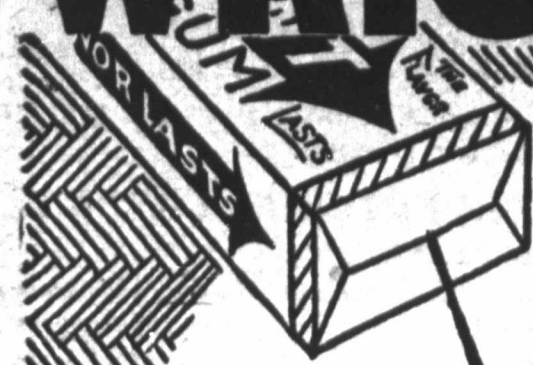
Witness my hand and the seal of the said court on this the 8th day of June, 1920.

(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

By A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

Harvest hands wanted at Clovis. Five dollars a day and board. Call at Chamber of Commerce for instructions.

WRIGLEYS



Here's
to teeth,
appetite,
digestion!

The flavor
lasts—and the
electrically-
sealed
package
brings

WRIGLEYS

to you with all its
goodness perfect-
ly preserved.

Sealed
Tight—
Kept
Right!



E-Z STOVE POLISH

Save time and hard work by using E-Z Stove Polish; absolutely dustless, smokeless, odorless; gives a durable — ebony-black shine.

Try a 15c box of E-Z Oil Shoe Polish. All colors and white. It saves the leather and prevents cracking. Don't risk cheap polish. To open box just lift the latch.

E-Z SHOE POLISH

WINTERSMITH'S CHILL TONIC

For MALARIA, CHILLS and FEVER.

The Easiest.
"What is the best way of getting hard cash?"
"Working some soft thing."

CREAM FOR CATARRH OPENS UP NOSTRILS

Tells How to Get Quick Relief From Head-Colds. It's Splendid!

In one minute your clogged nostrils will open, the air passages of your head will clear and you can breathe freely. No more hawking, snuffling, blowing, headache, dryness. No struggling for breath at night; your cold or catarrh will be gone.

Get a small bottle of Ely's Cream Balm from your druggist now. Apply a little of this fragrant, antiseptic, healing cream in your nostrils. It penetrates through every air passage of the head, soothes the inflamed or swollen mucous membrane and relief comes instantly.

It's just fine. Don't stay stuffed-up with a cold or nasty catarrh—Relief comes so quickly.—Adv.

Beware of the man whose charitable gifts consist of sympathy.

MURINE
Night and Morning
Keep Your Eyes
Clean—Clear and Healthy
Write for free Eye Care Book Murine Co., Chicago, U.S.A.

Usually the hand that rocks the cradle can't hit the side of a barn with a brick.

Some people make room at the 'top by pushing others off.

Sure Relief



BELL-ANS FOR INDIGESTION

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the smarting pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, sprains, etc., and quickly heals the injury. Get a 25c or 75c bottle today from your druggist.

FRECKLES

Smoking and Chewing Tobacco. One pound net Real Tobacco one dollar. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Send money with order. John W. Daniel, Owensboro, Ky.

POSITIVELY REMOVED by Dr. Barry's Freckle Ointment—Yours druggist or by mail, 50c. Free book, Dr. C. H. Barry Co., 297 1/2 Michigan Avenue, Chicago.

W. N. U., Oklahoma City, Ne. 12—1920.

IRELAND'S HOPE

The prestige of our Gaelic race,
Our poets' and our heroes' fame,
Oppression never or old erase,
Nor dim the light of freedom's flame.

Through centuries of cruel wrong,
Though crushed, we never were subdued;
Our love of liberty e'er strong,
With hope and faith we were imbued.

The grandeur of the bygone years
She sheds its glamour on our path
And made us smile amidst our tears,
Exult despite our foemen's wrath.

Disunion, fostered by our foes,
Left us beneath the English sway;
United, all our nation's woes
Had never traced in blood our way.

The ancient language of our race
Shall be again the nation's tongue,
And peace and comfort will erase
The memories which our hearts have wrung.

'Til rival creeds' and factions' fight
No longer shall embroil our land,
And Ireland's children for her rights
In harmony will take their stand.

In Tara's ruined, silent hall
Where Irish monarchs once held state,
Music and gladness will recall
The times when we were famed and great.

Then when our night of grief and shame
Is ended and we're glad and free,
We'll build a fane to Emmet's name
Who died for Irish Liberty.

NEIL MACDONALD.

(Copyright, 1920, Western Newspaper Union)



IRELAND AND THE SHAMROCK

That the Two Are Inseparable Has
Been Proved by Plant's Refusal to
Grow Elsewhere.

The shamrock and Ireland—Ireland and the shamrock—the two are inseparable, writes Katherine Edelman. When shamrocks refuse to bloom, then surely must Ireland die; then surely must Irish hearts cease their longings for a glimpse of the green fields of old Erin, and then surely must the land of poetry, of sentiment, of romance, be a thing that is no more. And if the spirit of Ireland should die—then, too, would the little green plant wither on its stem, and refuse to bloom again.

What a wealth of memories and associations is intertwined with the precious little green plant! What wonderful tales and legends we have been told about it in the good old days when fairies roamed over every Irish hillside and when Ireland was an enchanted land. And who can doubt their truth when we know that the sturdy little plant refuses to bloom in any other land outside of its own green isle? Time after time it has been taken by loving hands and transplanted to other countries, but always only to perish. And, sure, why wouldn't it be so, when St. Patrick blessed the little plant and called it the emblem of the fairest isle under all God's sky?



CONSECRATED STANDING STONE

St. Patrick overthrew a great number of pagan standing stones with which Ireland was covered. There are still a great number to be seen. This one was consecrated to the new religion by being inscribed by a cross.

Facts for Sick Women



Reliable Information

All American women know of the great success of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in restoring to health women who suffered from ailments peculiar to their sex, yet there are some who are skeptical and do not realize that all that is claimed for it is absolutely true—if they did, our laboratory would not be half large enough to supply the demand, though today it is the largest in the country used for the manufacture of one particular medicine.

The Facts contained in the following two letters should prove of benefit to many women:

Buffalo, N. Y.—"I suffered with organic inflammation and displacement. When lifting I had such pain and bearing down that I was not able to stand up, and it hurt me to walk or go up or down stairs. I was going to a doctor without any results and he said the safest thing would be to have an operation. I met a lady who told me she had had three operations and was not well until she took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I felt relief after taking two bottles of Vegetable Compound and I kept on with it until I was cured. I always use Lydia E. Pinkham's Liver Pills and they are fine. Everything used to turn sour on my stomach and the Liver Pills relieved that."—Mrs. A. ROGERS, 863 Fargo Avenue, Buffalo, N. Y.

Sacramento, Calif.—"I had organic trouble and had such terrible pain and swelling in the lower part of my side that I could not stand on my feet or even let the bed clothes touch my side. I gave up my work thinking I would not be able to go back for months. My mother advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as it had saved her life at one time, and it put me in a wonderful condition in a couple of weeks, so I can keep on working. I work in a department store and have to stand on my feet all day and I do not have any more pains. I surely recommend your Vegetable Compound to all my friends and you may use these facts as a testimonial."—BERTHA J. PARKER, 3320 M St., Sacramento, Calif.

The fact is, the Best Medicine for Women is

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO., LYNN, MASS.



Spohn's Distemper Compound

HORSES COUGHING? USE Spohn's Distemper Compound to break it up and get them back in condition. Twenty-six years' use has made "Spohn's" indispensable in treating Coughs and Colds, Influenza and Distemper, with their resulting complications, and all diseases of the throat, nose and lungs. Acts marvelously as a preventive, acts equally well as a cure. 50 cents and \$1.15 per bottle at drug stores. SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Goschen, Ind.

Appropriate Advice.
"Sam is always talking about his operation for appendicitis."
"Why don't you tell him to cut it out?"
With That Voice.
He—I have formed the habit of singing at my work.
She—How you must hate it.

SPRAINS

This soothing, healing, penetrating remedy takes all of the smarting pain out of burns, scalds, cuts, sprains, etc., and quickly heals the injury. Get a 25c or 75c bottle at drug stores today.

HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL

Three Generations



HAVE USED

STELLA-VITE

Grandmother used it and handed it down to daughter and granddaughter. It helped them all—is a boon to all women and young girls. "Woman's Relief"—"Mother's Cordial". GUARANTEED—if the FIRST bottle gives no benefit, the dealer from which it was bought will REFUND THE MONEY. The prescription of an old family physician, in use for three generations.

Mrs. Myrtle Miller, Okla. "I was an invalid for two years. By the advice of my druggist I used STELLA-VITE and it cured me. I can now do all my own work."

Mrs. V. K. Uzzell, Suffolk, Va. "Before I took Stella Vite I never saw a well day for over twelve months. After taking one bottle I was better. My complexion has cleared up and I have gained 20 lbs."

Sole Props. & Mfrs.
THATCHER MEDICINE CO.
Chattanooga, Tenn., U. S. A.

LIFE IS GIVE AND TAKE PROPOSITION

No Man, Under Modern Conditions, Can Live Entirely Unto Himself.

EACH DEPENDENT ON OTHERS

Citizen Who Does Not Aid in Building Up Community Can Not Expect to Have Prosperity Himself.

(Copyright.)

There was a time in the world when a man could do pretty much as he pleased. What one man did was of little concern to anyone else, for it had little effect on anyone else. Those days are gone, however, and they never will return. Today, no man can live entirely unto himself. Life is a complicated affair under modern conditions. No one man in any community is entirely independent of all others in that community.

Organized society, in the form of governments, national, state and local, have recognized the new conditions and have decreed that every man must observe certain rules in his relations with his fellow men. He must not do certain things that would endanger the health of other people in his community. He must not do such things as would disturb the peace and quiet of his neighborhood. He must remember that he owes a duty to his community.

Not Question of Right.

A man may say that he has the right to spend his money where he pleases; that no one can stop him if he wants to buy his groceries, his clothes and his furniture in some city miles away from where he earns the money to pay for them. He is right. There is no law to prevent him from doing so, unless it is the law of self-preservation. The man who has the right to send his money away to some distant city instead of spending it at home, also has the right to send his children to that city to be educated in the schools, which his money helps to support, but he doesn't exercise that right. He sends his children to the local schools, the maintenance of which is made possible by the men who spend their money at home.

Life in any community today is a give-and-take proposition. A man can not take everything and give nothing and get away with it for any great length of time. He can not take his living from a community and give nothing back to help the other fellow make a living. If he cuts off the other fellow's living, he is bound eventually to cut off his own, for unless the other fellow has money to buy his labor or his goods he cannot make a living himself.

You may say that what you buy doesn't amount to much and the money that you send away to the mail order houses in other cities can not have any great effect upon the general business conditions in your town. Maybe it doesn't amount to much and maybe it won't have any great effect upon the community's prosperity in itself, but what will be the result if every person in the community, or half of them, or a tenth of them, take the same view of the matter. Your business, in itself, may not amount to much, but taken together with the business of a hundred others in the community, it amounts to a great deal. It amounts to the difference between a prosperous community and a "dead" one. It amounts to the difference, in the end, between good times and bad times for yourself and your own family. If you lived on a desert isle, it would make no difference where you sent your money, because it would make no difference whether you had any money at all or not. But you are not living upon a desert isle. You are living in a modern community. To do everything possible to build up that community is not only a duty which you owe to the community, but—more important still—it is a duty which you owe to yourself.

Taxes Will Increase.

You have children to educate. You want your community to have good schools so that your children may have the same advantages that the children in the big city have. If you live on a farm you need good roads over which to haul your products to market. You may say that you pay your share of the taxes out of which the school-houses are built and the roads constructed. Maybe you do pay your share, in proportion to the value of your world's goods, but where is the other fellow to get the money to pay his share of the taxes if, after you pay

your taxes, you send the remainder of your money to some other community to help build their schools and construct their roads. The merchants of any community pay a very considerable part of the taxes collected in that community. Go to the tax books and you will find this to be the case. When the business of the merchant falls off and he carries smaller stocks and has less money in the bank, he pays smaller taxes, and as the amount he pays in taxes decreases, the amount you pay must increase if the schools are to be maintained and the roads kept up. It may be a man's own business if he wants to send his money to help build up the big cities where the mail order houses flourish, but it's poor business for himself as well as for everybody else in the community in which he lives.

SECURITY STATE BANK

(Under State and National Supervision)

We appreciate you banking business.

CAPITAL GARAGE

Guaranteed car work acetylene welding and storage battery service station.

LEE PERCIFULL, Prop'r

PORTALES OVERLAND CO.

Overland-4 is the easiest riding car made. Let us tell you why.

Old Kohl Garage Building.

Portales Cream Station

We pay the highest cash market price for cream, eggs and produce. See the others and then come to us last.

Phone 69

Kemp Lumber Company

It is cheaper to paint than not to paint.

Phone No. 25

PORTALES GARAGE

Expert Repairers Always Busy—There's a Reason Phone 18;

PORTALES TAILORING CO.

Agent for Schönbrun and Royal Tailors Clothes.

We can please you.

C. J. WHITCOMB

Jewelry and watch repairing Bring your catalog with you.

Will meet any competition on same quality of goods.

"WHITCOMB"

Millinery and Ladies Ready-to-Wear. An Exclusively ladies house. We'll please you. Call any time.

PORTALES LUMBER CO.

See our plans for beautiful homes.

"HOME BUILDERS"

The Capital Auto and Electric Service Station

Edison Mazda Lamps and Auto Supplies.

T. J. MOLINARI & SON

HENRY GEORGE

Buy where you can buy the cheapest Stamped envelope furnished to those who can beat my prices from mail order houses, Furniture, new mattresses, gas engines, everything from a gas engine to an automobile. Armory building

Notice for Publication

018519 Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M. June 11th, 1920 Notice is hereby given that Jewell A. Grinstead, of Portales, N. M. who, on Dec. 27, 1919 made additional homestead entry, No. 018519, for W 1/2 NW 1/4 Sec. 29, SE 1/4 SE 1/4; N 1/2 SE 1/4, N 1/2 SW 1/4, SW 1/4 SW 1/4, Sec. 20, township 4-S, range 33 E, 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 22nd day of July, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Lee Evans, of Red Lake, N. M. Samuel Guss, of Elida, N. M. Arthur A. Woolford, of Portales, N. M. Elias M. Grinstead, of Elida, N. M. W. R. MCGILL, Register.

Notice of Pendency of Suit

The state of New Mexico, to H. C. Vincent and W. A. Vincent, defendants, greeting: You are hereby notified that a suit has been filed against you in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein A. A. Rogers is plaintiff, and you the said H. C. Vincent and W. A. Vincent are defendants, said cause being numbered 1590 upon the civil docket of said court.

The general objects of said action are as follows:

The plaintiff sues the defendants and prays judgment upon five promissory notes numbered from two to six inclusive, each for the sum of \$105.00, bearing interest at the rate of six per cent per annum, and providing for reasonable attorney's fees in case said notes shall be placed in the hands of an attorney for collection, the plaintiff alleging that a reasonable attorney's fee in said cause is \$75.00, each of said notes being dated Jan. 1, 1913; to foreclose a mortgage given to secure said promissory notes in the total amount of \$525.00, with interest from date at six per cent, no part of which has been paid, said mortgage conveying to the plaintiff the following described property, to-wit: The north half of the northwest quarter of the south west quarter of section nine in township one south of range thirty-three east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, containing twenty acres; to have said premises sold under said foreclosure and the proceeds applied to the payment of plaintiff's said judgment and demands, and for general relief, including principal and interest upon said notes and \$75.00 attorney's fees.

You are further notified that unless you enter your appearance in said cause and plead or answer therein on or before the 9th day of August, 1920, judgment against you by default in said cause and will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the complaint.

You are further notified that George L. Reese is attorney for the plaintiff, and that his post office address is Portales, New Mexico.

Witness my hand and the seal of said court of this the 14th day of June, 1920. (Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk. By A. J. GOEWIN, Deputy.

In the district of Roosevelt county, state of New Mexico— No. 1571

A. M. Mead, C. T. Grimes, John W. Harper, and R. M. Crawford, plaintiffs.

vs. The Mesa Oil and Gas company and T. R. Chapman, defendants.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that by order of the district court of the Fifth judicial district in the state of New Mexico, within and for the county of Roosevelt made on the 31st day of May, 1920, in an action therein pending, wherein A. M. Mead, C. T. Grimes, John W. Harper and R. M. Crawford are plaintiffs and the Mesa Oil and Gas company, a corporation and T. R. Chapman are defendants. Seth A. Morrison was appointed receiver of all the property of said defendant, the Mesa Oil and Gas company, a corporation. And said order further provided that said receiver shall notify all creditors of said Mesa Oil and Gas company, to file claims before him on or before the first day of July, 1920.

Therefore, any and all creditors of the said Mesa Oil and Gas company, are hereby notified to file all claims, itemized and verified, with me as such receiver on or before the last above named date.

SETH A. MORRISON, Receiver.

Notice for Publication

No. 015277 Department of the interior, U. S. land office Fort Sumner, N. M. June 11th, 1920. Notice is hereby given that William E. Copeland, of Arch, N. M. who, on May 15th, 1917, made homestead entry, No. 015277, for N 1/2 NW 1/4, N 1/2 NE 1/4, sec. 1, township 2 S, range 36 E, N 1/2 NW 1/4, W 1/2 NE 1/4, section 6, township 2 S, range 37 E, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, probate judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 23 day of July, 1920. Claimant names as witnesses: Alfred A. Boulter, Henry P. Townsend, Walter W. Ridway, John W. Buchman, all of Prch, N. M. W. R. MCGILL, Register.

Johnson Brothers Service

Looks beyond profit to the satisfaction of serving honestly and well, Costs less. Embalmers and Funeral Directors, Undertaking Parlors, Phone 69—Motor Hearse. JOHNSON BROTHERS UNDERTAKING COMPANY HENRY GEORGE, Manager

PORTALES

Will Celebrate

JULY 5TH



You all know what Portales does on these occasions. The bridge will be off; work and business will be suspended and an old time reunion had. Program will be published as soon as completed. Come all and bring plenty of fried chicken and good humor.

Committee

You May Talk to One Man

But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.

Catch the Idea?