

# PORTALES JOURNAL

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VOLUME IV

PORTALES, ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, JULY 16, 1920

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## Reorganization

This week the First National bank was reorganized with a new board of directors and a new active man in the front. Since the death of Mr. George Williamson, the former president, the bank has been under temporary management. This week Mr. William Reagan, for thirteen years cashier and active man for the Banking House of Cunningham Brothers, of Palo Pino, Texas, arrived, investigated the country and the banking possibilities of Portales. After completing his survey of the situation he bought stock and took over the active management of the institution, his office being first vice president and manager. In the election of officers that followed Mrs. G. M. Williamson was elected president; William Reagan, vice president; Ed J. Neer, vice president; Paul Jones, cashier; Miss Irene Smith, assistant cashier; the above officers and Mr. C. O. Leach also constitute the board of directors.

Mr. Reagan stated to the Journal man that he expected to get into the banking game for all there was in him; He feels that with the experience he has had that he should soon put the First National in the forefront with the financial institutions of the state. While his work has been confined to the state of Texas, it nevertheless fits him for any and all duties that may fall to him here. Mr. Reagan says that just as soon as he gets business matters arranged so that it will be possible for him to get out, that he expects to devote considerable time to getting acquainted with the people of Roosevelt county.

## Established Business Sold

One of the old land marks changed hands this week when the C. O. Leach Coal and Ice business was sold to Ballow and Johnson. The new owners took full charge of the business Thursday morning. Mr. Leach retains his grain elevator and will continue to operate the same as heretofore.

The new owners, John W. Ballow, the present county treasurer, and Burl Johnson, the present county assessor, are men well known, having resided here since the organization of the county, and need no introduction to the business world nor to the citizens and patrons with whom they will deal. Mr. Ballow will continue in his present official capacity until his term expires on December 31st of this year, but Mr. Johnson, by reason of the fact that his official duties are nearly completed for the year, there remaining to be done only the extension on the tax rolls which will then be ready for delivery to the county treasurer, will be able to devote the major portion of his time and attention to the management of the newly acquired business.

The retiring owner of this business, Mr. C. O. Leach, is another of the old timers, having in an early day been engaged in the banking business in Portales, and later he became post master which position he very efficiently filled until eight years ago when

he purchased the business which he now turns over to Messrs. Ballow and Johnson.

The new owners will be glad to meet all their friends and acquaintances, and if they are not acquainted with you they will enjoy an opportunity of making you acquainted with that good service which they propose to dispense to the good people of this community.

W. M. Williamson, of Eagle Lake, Texas, brother-in-law of Mrs. G. M. Williamson, has been in Portales for the past two weeks looking after business matters. Mr. Williamson says that he likes Portales and the people of Portales and that he has enjoyed his visit. He will return home the latter part of the week.

Postmaster and Mrs. Arthur Jones and family, and J. L. May and family left Friday morning for Roswell where they will attempt to inveigle some of the fish alleged to be in the Reidosas to their skillets. The outing will be pleasant but about the fishing—It's hard to tell until they return.

Deputy Sheriff Joe Beasley made a business trip to Big Springs, Texas, this week to have a look at the big McDowell, producer. Mr. Beasley at one time owned the land upon which this well was drilled.

It is understood that the contract for the work on the Portales-Clovis road will be let within the next few days. This contract will amount to many thousands of dollars and will make the road the best in the state.

Lester Molinari is reported as being very sick, in fact, is in a very serious condition. There have been two consultations with local and other physicians.

D. C. Heath, of Artesia, New Mexico, arrived this week and will take over the management of the Joyce-Fruit store at this place, vice E. E. Hoagland resigned. It is stated that Mr. Hoagland will not leave Portales for some time yet.

J. B. Priddy returned this week from the St. Louis markets. Mr. Priddy intended to make a fishing trip from that point but says it was entirely too hot for him. He will, probably go to the mountains in New Mexico for his fish.

Contractors are at work erecting the monument for the Ozark Trails in the city of Portales. It required some energy to get this road, but it and the Bankhead highway were finally landed, largely through the efforts of Judge G. L. Reese and J. L. May.

Judge G. L. Reese and James A. Hall attended the annual meeting of lawyers at El Paso, Texas, this week.

Sheriff Jess McCormack and family will leave Saturday for a visit with relatives in Lovington, Lea county.

The Nu-Mex and the Roosevelt wells are both drilling again, both companies running night and day crews. Should nothing new intervene these holes should be completed within the next three or four months.

## Democratic Convention

James M. Cox, governor of Ohio, was nominated for the president of the United States in the Democratic National Convention at San Francisco Tuesday morning at 1:40. The nomination came at the conclusion of a forty four ballot struggle in which he had steadily beaten down the forces of William G. McAdoo, former secretary of the treasury and President Wilson's son-in-law.

When the balloting on the forty-fourth vote had gotten to a point where Cox had 702 votes and was rapidly approaching the necessary two-thirds, or 730, Sam B. Amidon of Kansas, manager of the McAdoo forces and vice chairman of the Democratic national committee, took the platform and moved that the nomination of Governor Cox be made unanimous. Immediately there was a roar from the tired and worn delegates which lasted for a full four minutes before Chairman Robinson could put the question on Amidon's motion to suspend the rules and nominate Cox by acclamation.

Franklin D. Roosevelt, of New York, assistant secretary of the navy and relative of the president who bore that name, was chosen by the Democratic national convention as its candidate for vice president and running mate for Governor Cox.

Whatever may have been the divisions in sympathy for the various candidates before the Democratic national convention, the party now presents one of the most formidable fighting fronts in several decades, in the opinion of leaders from various sections who were congregated in San Francisco.

Governor Cox, three times elected governor of Ohio, is calculated to swing his state into the Democratic column with ease. It was the New York break to Cox which started the trend toward his nomination. Tammany, and the up-state delegations were for Cox. This leaves the impression with party leaders that the Democratic nominee has a grasp on New York that makes the outcome in that state look rosy. As goes New York so goes New Jersey, and the sympathy is even reflected in Massachusetts.

Together with the favorable acceptance of Gov. Cox in New York is then to be coupled the popularity of Roosevelt with an element of the state vote which is beyond the control of Tammany and the municipalities. Roosevelt will be a strong appeal to the independent and progressive vote of the state. If the Democratic party has ever made a promising play for the New York electorate, Cox and Roosevelt represent the peak, according to press reports.

The Cox people are mighty indignant whenever anyone suggests that Cox is in anyway responsible for all the "wet" votes going into the combination behind him. They insist that Cox is not a "wet" and the truth is that his record has been pretty "dry." He has never said anything that offers much hope to those who would like to see the vigorous rules of the enforcement law loosened up a bit.

Cox's record in Ohio is summarized in "enforcement." The

Volstead Act anxiety which will soon be the play of Republican press propaganda, will be frost bitten ere maturity.

Cox appeals strongly in California, and will likely hold it in the Democratic column. The western states have no aversion to either Roosevelt or Cox. In fact they should draw from the western states as heavily as did Wilson in 1916. Texas accepts Cox with gusto, although it stood to the last for McAdoo.

The solid south participated freely in the Cox stampede in the last moments of the battle of ballots. When Georgia broke from Palmer, the strongest of southern delegations went to Cox.

New York Republican papers are frank in their concessions of the strength of the Democratic standard bearers. The Democratic press is exultant. They can see nothing but victory in November. At any rate, the great race is on.

A skepticism which hovered over the Democratic party sixty days ago, behind the fog-bank of which lurked anxieties of more or less acute proportions, has utterly disappeared and the old time confidence is everywhere. The Democrats will enter the campaign with the confidence of labor. The administration has been the greatest boon to labor in forty years. Cox's propensities for justice to labor have been reflected in his popularity with labor in his state. Labor participated three times in sending him back to the state house. It will participate in placing him in the White House, in the light of his reception at San Francisco.

## Reeses In Auto Accident

A bad waseout on the road between here and Socorro was the cause of an auto accident Friday night, when the car of G. L. Reese, of Portales dropped about eight feet into an arroyo, injuring Mrs. Reese and her daughter.

Miss Reese was cut about the face and Mrs. Reese was thrown through the wind shield and was so badly shocked that she was deprived of speech, it is reported. Mr. Reese and his son, who walked to Belen for aid, were not injured. The party were taken to a Belen hospital where Dr. Wilkerson attended to their wounds.

The accident occurred on the other side of Belen coming towards Albuquerque. It is said that at night the washout can not be seen, and that it was almost impossible to avoid slipping into the arroyo.—Albuquerque Journal.

Judge Reese and family arrived home Sunday evening. In speaking of the accident Judge Reese says that it was nothing short of criminal carelessness, leaving an open culvert in a public highway with nothing to denote that the culvert was out. Just two days before this accident another man had barely escaped with his life after having run into the same open ditch.

Mrs. Joe Wolfarth and daughter left the first of the week for Meadow, Texas, after a few days visit with her parents. Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Stephenson.

## Fight With Bootleggers

One Mexican is in the county hospital probably fatally wounded with a bullet wound through his groin and another is in jail with a wound in his leg as the result of a battle with federal officers. The fight occurred early Monday in Leon alley between Leon and Canal streets.

When officers Gregg, Beckett, Shaw and Perkins entered the alley in an automobile the alleged smugglers, five in number, opened fire on them before retreating to the yard of 410 Leon Alley, said to be the home of the bootleggers. As the smugglers shot into the car at a distance of less than 20 yards, with rifles and a shotgun the officers regard it as remarkable that none of them was hit. After the first volley had been fired the prohibition men leaped from their car, returning the fire of the bootleggers with their six-shooters. Three of the men escaped over the high board fence of the yard into Canal street, but Ignacio Castanos and Enrique Castanos, brothers, barricaded themselves in an outhouse and continued to fire on the officers.

Repeated demands that they come out were refused and neither brother would give up until wounded by the six-shooters of the federal men. Even then it was necessary that the officers charge on the house in which the Mexicans had taken refuge and drag them out. Enrique continued to fight until overpowered and disarmed. Ignacio, who was more seriously wounded had little fight left in him when seized. The men were rushed to the police station, where first aid was given them. Ignacio was later taken to the county hospital, where it is said his condition is critical.

At the first approach of the officers, the bootleggers, it is said were loading a car with whisky, beer and tequila. But little of the liquor had been placed in the car, which made off when the auto of officers was first seen.

About 12 cases of whisky and tequila and a large quantity of beer were taken in the raid.—El Paso Herald.

William Reagan, of Palo Pinto, Texas, arrived Tuesday of this week and is in conference with the directors of the First National bank with a view to taking the management of that institution. Mr. Reagan comes well recommended as a business man and, should the proposed arrangement be entered into he will, without doubt, be an important asset to the bank.

John Young, "Shorty" Dezonis and "Ding Dong," T. E. Bell, left Tuesday morning for Big Springs, Texas, to have a look at the McDowell well that was recently brought in, and near which many Portales have holdings. This well has proved under test to be as good as a five hundred barrel producer and our people should get some money out of it.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Robatson, of this place, and R. H. Grissom and family, of Elida, returned this week from an extended visit in Kentucky.



## The Devil's Own

A Romance of the Black Hawk War

By  
Randall  
Parrish

Author of "Contraband," "Shen of the Irish Brigade,"  
"When Wilderness was King," etc.  
Illustrated by Lewis Myers

### CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

It was about the middle of the following afternoon when the Adventurer poked her blunt nose around a point of land, and came into full view of the squalid hamlet of Yellow Banks. A half-hour later we lay snuggled up against the shore, holding position amid several other boats made fast to stout trees, busily unloading, and their broad gangplanks stretching from forward deck to bank. The roustabouts began unloading cargo at once, a steady stream of men, black and white, burdened with whatever load they could snatch up, moving on an endless run across the stiff plank, and up the low bank to the drier summit. It chanced to be my good fortune to escape this labor, having been detailed by Mapes to drag boxes, bales and barrels forward to where the hurrying bearers could grasp them more readily. This brought me close to the forward stairs, down which the departing passengers trooped, threading their insecure way among the trotting laborers, in an effort to get ashore.

Reynolds' troops, all militia, and the greater part of them mounted, were an extremely sorry-looking lot—sturdy enough physically, of the pioneer type, but bearing little soldierly appearance, and utterly ignorant of discipline. The men had chosen officers from out their own ranks by popular election, and these exercised their authority very largely through physical prowess. We had an excellent illustration of this soon after tying up at the landing. A tall, lank, ungainly officer, with a face so distinctly homely as to instantly attract my attention, led his company of men up the river bank, and ordered them to transport the pile of commissary stores from where they had been promiscuously thrown to a drier spot farther back. The officer was a captain, to judge from certain stripes of red cloth sewed on the shoulders of his brown jean blouse, but his men were far from prompt in obeying his command, evidently having no taste for the job. One among them, apparently their ringleader in incipient mutiny, an upstanding bully with the jaw of a prize fighter, took it upon himself openly to defy the officer, exclaiming profanely that he'd be d—d if he ever enlisted to do nigger work. The others laughed, and joined in the revolt, until the captain unceremoniously flung off his blouse, thus divesting himself of every vestige of rank, and proceeded to enforce his authority. It was a battle royal, the soldiers crowding eagerly about, and yelling encouragement impartially first to one combatant, and then another.

"Kick him in the ribs, Sam!"  
"Now, Abe, you've got him—crack the d—n cuss neck."  
"By golly! that's the way we do it in ol' Salem."  
"He's got yer now, Jenkins, he's got yer now—good boy, Abe."  
Exactly what occurred I could not see, but when the circle of wildly excited men finally broke apart, the big rebel was lying flat on his back in the yellow mud, and the irate officer was indicating every inclination to press him down out of sight.

"Hav yer hed 'nough, Sam Jenkins?" he questioned breathlessly.  
"Then, blame ye, say so."  
"All right, Abe—yer've bested me this time."  
"Will yer tote them passels?"  
The discomfited Jenkins, one of whose eyes was closed, and full of clay, attempted a sickly grin.  
"H—I yes," he admitted, "I'd sure admire ter dew it."  
The conqueror released his grip, and stood up, revealing his full height, and reaching out for the discarded blouse, quietly slipped it on. One of the Adventurer's passengers, an officer in uniform, going ashore, another tall, spare man, had halted on the gangplank to watch the contest. Now he stepped forward to greet the victor, with smiling eyes and outstretched hand.

"Not so badly done, captain," he said cordially. "I am Lieut. Jefferson Davis of General Atchison's staff, and may have a good word to say regarding your efficiency some time."  
The other wiped his clay-bespattered fingers on his dingy jean pants, and gripped the offered hand.  
"Thank ye, sir," he answered good humoredly. "I'm Abe Lincoln of Salem, Illinois, an' I ain't got but just one job right now—that's ter make them boys tote this stuff, an' I reckon they're goin' ter do it."

With the exchange of another word or two they parted, and not until thirty years later did I realize what that chance meeting meant, there in

the clay mud of Yellow Banks, at the edge of the Indian wilderness, with Abraham Lincoln of Illinois and Jefferson Davis of Mississippi stood in comradeship with clasped hands.

We had unloaded perhaps a quarter of our supplies, when an officer suddenly appeared over the crest of the bank and hailed the captain. There was a tone of authority in his voice which caused us to knock off work and listen.

"Is Captain Corcoran there? I bring orders from headquarters. You are to discontinue unloading, captain, retain the remainder of the provisions on board and prepare at once to take on men."

"Take on men? We are not to return south, then?"

"No; you're going in the other direction—up the Rock. You better get busy."

He wheeled his horse and disappeared, leaving the angry captain venting his displeasure on the vacant air. Kirby, evidently from some position across the deck, broke in with a sharp question.

"What is that, Corcoran? Did the fellow say you were not going back to St. Louis?"

"That's just what he said. We've got to nose our way up Rock river, with a lot of those measly soldiers aboard. Here you, Mapes, stop that unloading, and get steam up—we've got to put in a night of it."

"But," insisted Kirby in disgust, "I'm not going up there; aren't there any boats going down?"

"How the h— should I know? Go ashore and find out—you haven't anything else to do."

The men below knocked off work willingly enough and, taking advantage of the confusion on board, I endeavored to creep up the stairs and gain a view of the upper deck. But both Mapes and the second mate made this attempt impossible, forcing me into the ranks of the others and compelling me to restow the cargo. So far as I could perceive, no attempt to depart was made by anyone, excepting a big fellow with a red mustache, who swore profanely as he struggled through the mud, dragging a huge valise.

The situation puzzled and confused me. What choice would Kirby and the deputy make? If once up Rock river the Adventurer might very likely not return for weeks, and it did not seem to me possible that the impatient gambler would consent to such a delay. Every advance northward brought with it a new danger of exposure. These were Illinois troops to be transported—not regulars, but militia, gathered from a hundred hamlets—and many among them would be open enemies of slavery. Let such men as these, rough with the pioneer sense of justice, once suspect the situation of those two women, especially if the rumor got abroad among them that Eloise was white, and the slave-hunter would have a hard row to hoe. And I made up my mind such a rumor should be sown broadcast; aye, more, that if the necessity arose, I would throw off my own disguise and front him openly with the charge. I could do no more.

It was only an accident which gave me a clue to the real program. Mapes sent me back into the vacant space just forward of the paddle-wheel, seeking a lost canthook, and, as I turned about to return, the missing tool in my hand, I paused a moment to glance curiously out through a slit in the boat's planking, attracted by the sound of a loud voice uttering a command. I was facing the shore and a body of men, ununiformed, slouching along with small regard to order, but each bearing a rifle across his shoulder, were just tipping the ridge and plowing their way down through the slippery clay in the direction of the forward gangway. Although I saw, not for an instant did my gaze linger on their disordered ranks. The sight which held me motionless was rather that of a long, broad plank, protected on either side by a rope rail, stretching from the slope of the second deck across the narrow gulf of water, until it rested its other end firmly against the bank.

The meaning of this was sufficiently apparent. For some reason of his own, Kirby had evidently chosen this means of attaining the shore, and through personal friendship, Corcoran had consented to aid his purpose. The reason, plainly enough, was that by use of this stern gangway the landing party would be enabled to attain the bank without the necessity of pushing their way through the crowd of idle loung-

ers forward. And the passage had just been accomplished, for, as my eyes focussed the scene, they recognized the spare figure of the deputy disappearing over the crest—a vague glimpse, but sufficient. At the same instant hands above began to draw in the plank.

There was but one thing for me to do, one action to take—follow them. Dropping the canthook, I turned aft and crept forth through a small opening into the wooden frame which supported the motionless paddle-wheel, choosing for the scene of operations the river side, where the boat effectively concealed my movements from any prying eyes ashore. I lowered myself the full length of my arms, dangling there an instant by clinging to the framework, then loosened my grip and dropped silently into the rushing waters beneath.

### CHAPTER XII.

#### My Friend, the Deputy Sheriff.

Well below the surface, yet impelled swiftly downward by the sturdy rush of the current, sweeping about the steamer's stern, I struck out with all the strength of my arms, anxious to attain in that first effort the greatest possible distance. I came panting up to breathe, my face lifted barely above the surface, dashing the water from my eyes, and casting one swift glance backward toward the landing. Great volumes of black smoke swept forth from the funnels and my ears could distinguish the ceaseless hiss of steam. Again I permitted my body to sink into the depths, swimming onward with easier stroke, satisfied I had not been seen.

I swam slowly ashore, creeping up the low bank into the seclusion of a shallow, sandy gully, scooped out by the late rains. Immediately about me all was silent, the steadily deepening gloom rendering my surroundings vaguely indistinct.

Thus far I possessed no plan—except to seek her. I would venture forward, rather blindly trusting that good fortune might direct my steps aright. I would have to discover first of all, where Kirby had taken Eloise—into whose hands he had deposited the girl for safekeeping. This task ought not to be difficult. The settlement was small, and the camp itself not a large one; no such party could hope to enter its confines without attracting attention, and causing comment. Once I had thus succeeded in locating her, the rest ought to prove comparatively easy—a mere matter of action. For I had determined to play the spy no longer; to cease being a mere shadow. I proposed finding Eloise, and telling her the whole truth; following that, and assured of her support, I would defy Kirby, denounce him if necessary to the military authorities, identifying myself by means of my army commission, and insist on the immediate release of the girl. The man had broken no law—unless the wanton killing of Shruk could be proven against him—and I might not be able to compel his arrest. Whatever he suspected now relative to his prisoner, he had originally supposed her to be his slave, his property, and hence possessed a right now under the law to restrain her liberty. But even if I was debarred from bringing the man to punishment, I could break his power, and overturn his plans. Beyond that it would be a personal matter between us; and the thought gave me joy.

I attained my feet, confident and at ease, and advanced up the gully, moving cautiously, so as not to run blindly upon some sentry post in the darkness. There would be nervous soldiers on duty, liable to fire at any sound, or suspicious movement, and it was a part of my plan to penetrate the lines unseen, and without inviting arrest. I was standing uncertain, when the dim figure of a man, unquestionably drunk, came weaving his uncertain way along a footpath which ran within a yard of my position. The sudden blazing up of a fire revealed the unmistakable features of the deputy.

"Hullo," I said, happily, stepping directly before him. "When did you come ashore?"

"Hello, yerself," he managed to ejaculate thickly. "Who are yer? frien' o' mine?"

"Why, don't yer remember me, o' man? We was talkin' tergether comin' up. I was goin' fer ter enlist."

"H—I yes; glad ter see yer. Sum hot whisky et this camp—tried eny?"

"No," I answered, grasping at the opportunity to arouse his generosity. "I ain't got no coin to buy. I'm flat broke; maybe yer cud stake me fer a bite ter eat?"

"Eat!" he flung one arm lovingly about my shoulders, and burst into laughter. "Yer bet yer life, we're a goin' ter eat, an' drink too. I don't go back on none o' ther boys. Yer never heard nuthin' like thet 'bout Tim Kennedy, I reckon. Eat, sure—yer know Jack Rale?"

"Never heard the name."

"What, never heard o' Jack Rale? O' river man, half hoss, half alligator; uster tend bar in Saint Louee. He's up yer now, a sellin' forty-rod ter sopers. Cum up 'long with him from Beardstown. Frien' o' mine. Yer just cum 'long with me—thas all."

I permitted him to lead me, his voice never ceasing as we followed the dim trail. I made out little of what he said, nor did I question him. The trail ended before a two-room log cabin, so deeply hidden in the woods as to be revealed merely by a glimmer of light shining out from within through chinks in the walls. Tim fumbled for the latch and finally opened the door, furching across the threshold, dragging me along after him. There were two men at a sloppy table, a disreputable looking white woman stirring the contents of a pot hung over the open fire, and a fellow behind the bar, attired in a dingy white apron. It was all sordid enough, and dirty—a typical frontier grogshop; but the thing of most interest to me was the proprietor. The fellow was the same red-mustached individual whom I had watched disembark from the steamer that same afternoon, slipping in the yellow mud as he surmounted the bank, dragging his valise along after him. So it was this fellow passenger who had given these fugitives refuge; it was his presence in these parts which had decided Kirby to make the venture ashore. He glanced up at our entrance, the glare of light overhead revealing a deep, ugly scar across his chin and a pair of deep-set, scowling eyes.

"Back in time fer supper, hey, Kennedy," he growled, none too cordially. "Who's yer frien'?"

"A feller whut's goin' ter enlist. He's all right, Jack," the deputy biccoughed thickly. "Le's liquor, an' then we'll eat. I'm payin' the bill—so whut's it ter yer?"

"Nuthin' tall; eny frien' o' yers gits ther best I have."

He set out a squat bottle on the bar, and thinking it best to humor the both of them I popped out a stiff drink, fully aware that Rale was observing my features closely.

"Seen yer afore sumwhar, ain't I?"

"I reckon," I replied indifferently, watching Tim fill his glass. "I worked my way up on the boat; saw yer on board."

"Sure; that's it; 'tain't in my line fer ter forgit a face. Yer ain't enlisted yet?"

"No; I reckon I'll wait till maunin', an' clean up a bit furst. How 'bout sum soap an' water 'fore I eat?—an' yer cudn't loan me a razor, cud yer?"

"Wal' I got plenty o' water, an' maybe cud scare up sum soap. Tim yer he's got a razor, an' if he's a frien' o' yers, I reckon he mought lend it ter yer."

The deputy gulped down his drink, and smacked his lips, clinging with one hand to the bar, regarding me lovingly.

"Sure; he's a friend o' mine. Shave him myself soon's I git sober. Whut's thet? Yer can't wait? Oh, all right, then, take it yerself. Mighty fin' razor, ol' man."

Rale found me a tin basin, water, a bit of rag for a towel, and a small, cracked mirror, in which my reflection was scarcely recognizable. He was a man of few words, contenting himself with uttering merely a dry comment on Kennedy, who had dropped back into a convenient chair and buried his face on the table.

"Tim's a good fellow, an' I never saw him so blame drunk afore," he said, regretfully. "He an' Kirby hed a row, an' I reckon thet's whut started him drinkin'."

"A row; a quarrel, you mean?" forgetting myself in surprise. "Who's Kirby?"

"Joe Kirby; yer sure must know him if yer a river man. Slim sorter feller, with a smooth face; slickest gambler ever was, I reckon."  
"Why, of course," getting control of myself once more. "We picked him up, 'long with Tim, down river. Hed two women with 'em, didn't they? run-away niggers?"

Rale winked facetiously, evidently rather proud of the exploit as it had been related to him.

"Wal', ther way I understand, they wa'n't both o' 'em niggers; however, that was the story told on board. This yere Joe Kirby is pretty slick, let me tell you. One o' 'em's a white girl, who just pretended she was a nigger. I reckon thet even Kirby didn't catch on ter her game at furst; an' when he did he was too blame smart ter ever let her know. She don't think he knows yet, but she's liable fer ter find out mighty soon."

"But he cannot hold a white woman," I protested stoutly.

"Can't, hey! Wal', I reckon there are ways o' even doin' thet, an' if that be, Kirby'll find it. I reckon she won't find no chance ter raise a holler fore he's got her tied good an' strong."

"Do you mean," I asked, horrified, "that he will compel her to marry him?"

"Sum smart little guesser, ain't yer? I reckon she's in a right smart way ter do it, et thet."

"And was this the cause of the quarrel between Kirby and Kennedy?"

"Wal', I reckon it was; leas'twise Tim wudn't be mixed up in the affair none. They hed it prutty blame hot, an' I reckon thet'd bin a dead deputy if hedn't bin fer me. Tim thought I was a prutty gud frien' an' cum over yere ter liquor, an' eat. Ther joke o' it is, he never know'd thet Joe hed told

me all 'bout the ax he was in, afore we cum ashore. H—, it was all fixed up whut was ter be done—only we didn't expect the steamer was goin' on north. Thas sum boys wautin' a drink; see yer agin."

I finished shaving, making no attempt to hurry, busily thinking over this new situation. In the first place why had Rale told me all this? I felt convinced the man had some purpose in his conversation, and that he had not finished all he intended to say, when the entrance of customers compelled his return to the bar. His parting words implied that, perhaps the revolt of the deputy made it necessary for the conspirators to select another helper to properly carry out their nefarious scheme, and Rale had decided that I might answer. I hoped this might prove the explanation and determined to seek the earliest opportunity to impress upon that individual the fact that I was desperately in need of money, and decidedly indifferent as to how it was obtained.

The two soldiers, whose entrance had interrupted our talk, remained at the bar drinking until after I had completed my toilet, and were still there listening to a story Rale was telling when the slatternly white woman announced that supper was ready to serve. Tim slept soundly, while the other men remained engrossed in their game of cards. Rale glanced about at these as though to reassure himself that they were intent on 'heir play then, removing his apron, he crossed the room and drew up a chair opposite me.

"All right, Sal," he grunted shortly. "Bring on whut yer got."

He remained silent, staring moodily at the fire, until after the woman had spread out the dishes on the table before him. Then his eyes fell upon the fare.

"Nee looking mess that," he growled, surveying the repast with undisguised disgust. "No wonder we don't do no business with thet kind o' a cook. No, yer needn't stay—go an' make up them beds in the other room. I'll watch things yere."

I judged the fellow had come over intending to resume our interrupted conversation, but hardly knew what he had best venture. I decided to give him a lead.

"I ain't got no money, myself," I began to explain, apologetically, "but Tim thar sed he'd pay my bill."

"Sure, that's all right; I ain't a worryin' none. Maybe I might put yer in an easy way o' gettin' hold o' a little coin—thet is if ye ain't too blame particular."

"Me!" I laughed. "Well, I reckon I don't aim fer ter be thet. I've bin ten years knockin' 'bout between New Orleans an' Saint Louee, steamboatin' mostly. Thet sort o' thing don't make no saint out'r eny kin'd man, I reckon. Whut sort'r job is it?"

He eyed me cautiously, as though not altogether devoid of suspicion.

"Yer don't somehow look just thet same sort o' chap, with them thet whiskers shaved off," he acknowledged soberly. "Yer a sight better lookin' then I thought yer was, an' a sight younger. Wha was it yer cum from?"

"Frum Saint Louee, on the boat, if thet's whut yer drivin' at."

"'Tain't whut I'm drivin' at. Whar else did yer cum from afore then? Yer ain't got no bum's face."

"Oh, I see; well, I can't help that, kin I? I was raised down in Mississipp', an' run away when I was fourteen. I've been a driftin' 'long ever since. I reckon my face ain't goin' ter hurt none so long as the pay is right."

"No, I reckon maybe it won't. I've seed sum baby faces in my time thet sure hed the devil behind 'em. Whut's yer name?"

"Moffett—Dan Moffett."

He fell silent, and I was unpleasantly aware of his continued scrutiny, my heart beating fiercely, as I endeavored to force down more of the food as an excuse to remain at the table. What would he decide? Finally he spoke once more, but gruffly enough, leaning forward, and lowering his voice to a hoarse whisper.

"Wal' now see yere, Moffett, I'm goin' fer ter be d— plain with yer. I reckon yer whut yer say ye are, fer thar ain't no reason, fer as I kin see, why we should lie 'bout it. Yer flat broke, an' need coin, an' I'm takin' ye at yer own word—thet ye don't care overly much how yet git it. Thet true?"

"Just 'bout—so it ain't no hangin' job."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### A Dead One.

The late Amelia E. Barr, who wrote sixty successful novels, was a keen and original critic.

She was discussing one of her own death scenes with a New York publisher last spring, and expressed profound dissatisfaction with the chapter. "That death," she said warily, "has no life in it."

#### Horses Inhale Smoke.

Horses imported into Argentina are taught to avoid a poisonous weed that the native animals shun naturally by forcing them to inhale smoke from burning pieces of the weed.

## 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.

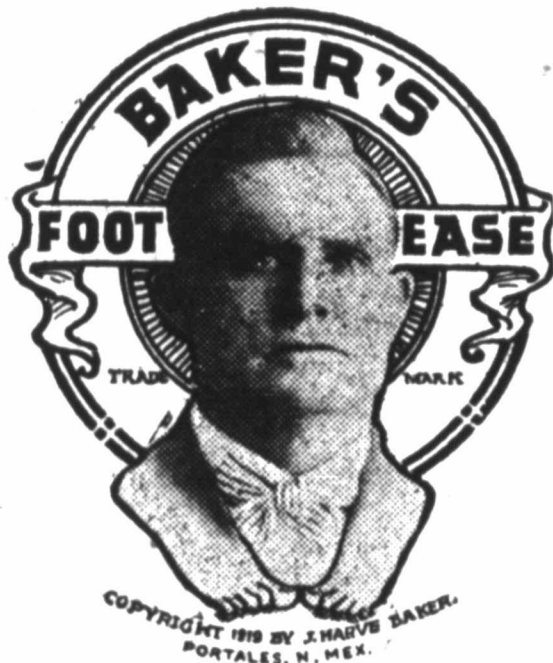
**JOHNSON BROTHERS UNDERTAKING COMPANY**  
HENRY GEORGE, Manager

### 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; E1-2W1-2; 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 as 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.



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

### Democrat's Convention

The big Democratic convention at San Francisco has completed its labors and adjourned. The platform adopted is just what leading Democrats of the country expected it would be, clear cut and progressive. Its pronouncement upon the league of nations covenant is forceful and explicit, as are its resolutions on all other issues involved in the coming campaign. W. J. Bryan lost in his attempt to create an issue where none existed, i. e. the prohibition question. Prohibition is not in politics; it is an accomplished fact and any amendments or alterations must have their inception in the national congress. The nominees are strong, forceful and capable men of affairs, and their nomination carries only gladness to the hearts of the great masses of Democratic voters. That the national Democratic ticket will be elected is but little doubted, however, a campaign of lethargy might result disastrously and it is now up to every Democrat to do his full duty from now until the last vote is cast next November to the end that the party of the common people may be retained in control. Let's go! fellows.

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.

### Good Minstrel Show Coming

The old and reliable Virginia Minstrel show will appear under canvas one night only. This is not without doubt the largest and best of all real negro minstrels. Best of singing, dancing, comedy of a refined kind. High class vaudeville such as wire-walker, hooproller, juggling, contortionist fireater and many feature acts making this the show that is different because it's better than the rest, and will surely please all who attend. Watch for band parade at noon and hear the concert at night. Remember one night only. Portales, Saturday, July, 24.

### Challenge

The "Fats" hereby challenge the "Leans" to play one game of base ball at such time and place as looks good to the challenged party. No member of any team now in existence will be permitted to play on either side.

"FATS."

D. W. Colligau left Sunday morning for El Paso, Texas, where he expects to buy an up-to-date barber shop equipment. He will open the new shop in the Lindsey building about the first of August.

Charley Taylor has a new Reo speed wagon that he has put on on his auto line between here and Clovis. This bus is capable of carrying two dozen, raw, and Charley says that they can't come too fast for him now.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hardy and baby returned Tuesday of this week after an extended visit in the western states.

W. W. Shakelford, formerly of this place but recently of Arizona, arrived this week and will again make his home with us.

Two milch cows for sale, 1 Jersey 6 years old; 1 white face Hereford coming 3 years. See Wilhelm Drautz, one half mile east of town.

Aleck Blumquist and daughters, of Lubbock, Texas, are visiting with friends in the city for a few days.

Mrs. Joe Moody and baby were visiting in the family of Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Moody the first of the week.

The Misses Gladys and Roma Stone returned the first of the week from Clarendon, Texas, where they have been attending school.

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

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

**Are You in Arrears?**  
on your subscription? You know  
**WE NEED THE MONEY**

# 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

### The National Union Insurance Company

will insure your valuable crops and, if you are

## HAILED

Will pay the loss  
IN CASH

### Helen Lindsey, Agt.

**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, 168, 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 ABSTRACTERS

## Carter-Robinson Abstract Co

LEE CARTER, Manager

Abstracts, Insurance, Notary Public. Portales, New Mexico

## Ballow & Johnson

SUCCESSORS TO

## THE LEACH COAL COMPANY

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

**BRINGING UP A FAMILY**

Houston, Texas.—"After motherhood I always took Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription to build me up and strengthen me. It surely benefited me greatly every time, and I would never hesitate to recommend this medicine to all women who become nervous, weak and run-down, especially while bringing up a family."  
—Mrs. Della Lea, 4413 Center St.

Houston, Texas.—"I have the utmost faith in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription as a tonic for women or girls developing into womanhood. When I was a girl I became all run-down, weak and nervous, due to irregularity. My mother gave me the 'Prescription' and it restored me to perfect health."  
—Mrs. A. Thonig, 4318 Spencer St.

Houston, Texas.—"Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for women and their ailments is an excellent medicine. I have taken it for feminine troubles and when run-down, weak and nervous, and must say it was very quick in building me up and relieving me of my trouble, and I always felt much better in every way after its use."  
—Mrs. H. E. Williams, 2424 Freeman St.

Weak women should try it now. Don't wait! Today is the day to begin. This temperance tonic and nerve will bring vim, vigor and vitality. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10 cents for trial package tablets. It promotes perfect regularity, it soothes and strengthens the nerves, drives away drowsiness, and gives a healthy appetite and refreshing sleep. It makes weak women strong.

**HEADACHE Often Caused by Acid-Stomach**

Yes, indeed, more often than you think. Because ACID-STOMACH, starting with indigestion, heartburn, belching, food-repeating, bloating and gas, if not checked, will eventually affect every vital organ of the body. Severe, blinding, splitting headaches are, therefore, of frequent occurrence as a result of this upset condition. Take EATONIC. It quickly banishes acid-stomach with its sour, bloating and gas. It aids digestion—helps the stomach get full strength from every mouthful of food you eat. Millions of people are miserable, weak, sick and ailing because of ACID-STOMACH. Poisons, created by partly digested food charged with acid, are absorbed into the blood and distributed throughout the entire system. This often causes rheumatism, biliousness, cirrhosis of the liver, heart trouble, ulcers and even cancer of the stomach. It robs its victims of their health, undermines the strength of the most vigorous. If you want to get back your physical and mental strength—be full of vim and vigor—enjoy life and be happy, you must get rid of your acid-stomach. In EATONIC you will find the very help you need and it's guaranteed. So get a big box from your druggist today. If it fails to please you, return it and he will refund your money.

**EATONIC FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH WATCH THE BIG 4**

**Stomach-Kidneys-Heart-Liver**  
Keep the vital organs healthy by regularly taking the world's standard remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and uric acid troubles—

**GOLD MEDAL HAARLEM OIL CAPSULES**

The National Remedy of Holland for centuries and endorsed by Queen Wilhelmina. At all druggists, three sizes. Look for the name Gold Medal on every box and accept no imitation.

**GET HEALTH AND HAVE HAPPINESS**

For your health's sake you should immediately correct any irregularity of the Bowels by taking **DR. TUTT'S LIVER PILLS**. If your Bowels are not working properly you cannot expect to keep fit. Take one or two at bedtime. Get right and keep right.

**Dr. Tuttle's Liver Pills**

**SPRAINS**

**HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL**

**THE KITCHEN CABINET**

There is no great and no small To the soul that maketh all; And where it cometh all things are; And it cometh everywhere. —Emerson.

**COMMON DISHES, WELL LIKED.**

Some people like the crisp, snappy ginger cooky, while others like them tender. Here is a good one worth having in your card index:

**Ginger Cookies.**  
—Take one cupful of molasses, one cupful of sugar, three-quarters of a cupful of shortening, one cupful of sour cream, two eggs, well-beaten, salt and ginger to suit the taste (two tablespoonfuls of ginger gives a good ginger flavor). Add flour to roll. If the mixture is allowed to chill outdoors in cold weather or ice in summer, it rolls with less flour and the cookies are much daintier.

**Chicken Pie.**—For the small family who have had a meal of roast chicken, if the fowl is kept over for two days, a chicken pie will be enjoyed. Cut up the bits of chicken, add any gravy, using plenty of fat, if there is no gravy; make a white sauce, using the broth from the bones; for flavor add thin cream or milk; a slice of onion is an improvement, and it may be removed before the biscuits are placed. Have the deep dish half full of gravy and chicken and when boiling hot cover with small biscuit, made with baking powder as usual. Place in a hot oven and bake until the biscuits are brown. Serve hot from the dish in which it is baked.

**English Cheese Cake.**—Prepare sour milk by heating slowly until a cupful of soft curd is formed. To the curd add one and one-half cupfuls of sweet milk, two well beaten eggs, one-half cupful of sugar and one-half cupful of currants. Pour into a crust and bake until brown.

**Tomato Toast.**—When there is an accumulation of slices of bread, moisten them with water and put into a hot oven. When crisp and hot, spread with butter and pour over well-seasoned tomatoes. This makes a nice luncheon dish.

A glimmer of sunshine, a sparkle of dew,  
A cloud and a rainbow's warning,  
Suddenly sunshine and glints of blue—  
An April day in the morning.

**LABOR SAVING DEVICES.**

The average housekeeper has of necessity numberless duties and a wide call for her services. Any mechanical device which will conserve health, save time and energy is not an extravagance.

Every housewife must use judgment in buying the tool or device best adapted to her needs. A cherry pitter is a most convenient device, but is used in a very short season, when cherries are ripe. For the ordinary housewife who must buy her cherries and who must be very economical, a cherry pitter could be called an extravagance, but a bread mixer, which is used twice or oftener in a week, a wheeled tray which is used daily in preparing and clearing away the meal, saving steps and strength—these are economical labor saving devices.

A wire basket which is used for a dish drainer and can be set into a deep pan and the dishes scalded and left to dry in it is very convenient. This saves wiping the dishes.

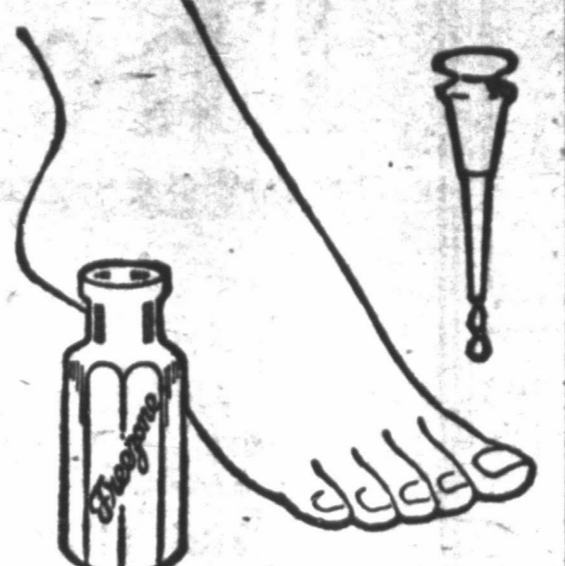
Egg beaters that will work, wooden stirring spoons that never get hot, and do not scratch aluminum dishes, sharp paring knives, carving knives in good condition, all are essential working tools.

A spatula for use in creaming butter and scraping out mixing bowls, a cleaver and mayonnaise mixer, egg whisks, kitchen scales, measuring cups and plenty of measuring spoons, steel wool to clean saucepans without scratching them, a small paint brush with firm bristles to use for greasing dishes, a pair of old shears to use in cutting raisins, a knife sharpener, a pair of pliers and a putty knife, with a bunch of wooden skewers to use in cleaning corners too small to reach otherwise, are all handy. Some housekeepers like the little rubber plate scraper for cleaning plates ready to be washed. A detachable handle for hot plates is good; as is a card index for recipes, menus and household hints and a small step ladder. These labor saving devices are in the reach of a large majority of housekeepers. When electricity can be utilized in the home, house cleaning is mere play.

*Nellie Maxwell*

**Lift off Corns!**

Doesn't hurt a bit and Freezone costs only a few cents.



With your fingers! You can lift off any hard corn, soft corn, or corn between the toes, and the hard skin caluses from bottom of feet.

A tiny bottle of "Freezone" costs little at any drug store; apply a few drops upon the corn or callous. Instantly it stops hurting, then shortly you lift that bothersome corn or callous right off, root and all, without one bit of pain or soreness. Truly! No humbug!—Adv.

**Rare Sugar Found in Honey.**

Investigation of certain stores of crystallized honey found in various places in Pennsylvania where the bees had died from starvation led to the discovery of a quantity of rare sugar, known as melezitose, which has been extracted and purified and placed at the disposal of the bureau of chemistry. The weekly news letter of the department of agriculture says that melezitose is one of the rarest sugars. Minute quantities of it have been available to men of science for many years, but the supply has never been sufficient to permit of extensive experimentation. Now the United States department has several kilograms.

**BILIOUS! Quick! Get Liver and Bowels Right with "Cascarets"**

Furred Tongue, Bad Taste, Indigestion, Sallow Skin, and Miserable Headaches come from a torpid liver and sluggish bowels, which cause the stomach to become filled with undigested food, which sours and ferments, forming acids, gases, and poisons. Cascarets tonight will give your bilious liver and constipated bowels a thorough cleansing and straighten you out by morning. Cascarets never sicken or inconvenience you like nasty Calomel, Salts, Oil, or griping Pills. They work while you sleep.—Adv.

Possibly So. "This is kinda funny," commented Mrs. Field in the midst of her perusal of the village newspaper. "The editor of the Torch of Liberty refers right here to the 'hydrant headed octopus of Wall street.' Do you suppose that is a typographical error, or don't the editor know any better?" "Oh, prob'ly he means to insinuate that the octopus has water on the brain," replied honest Farmer Field. —Kansas City Star.

**LOOK AT ASPIRIN**

If the name "Bayer" is on tablets, you can get relief without fear.

When the Bayer Company introduced Aspirin over eighteen years ago, physicians soon proved it a marvelous help in relieving Rheumatism, Colds, Headache, Neuralgia, Earache, Toothache, Lumbago, Neuritis, Aching Joints, and Pain in general. To get this same genuine, world-famous Aspirin, you must ask for "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin," marked with the "Bayer Cross." You will find safe and proper directions in every unbroken package. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost only a few cents. Druggists also sell larger "Bayer" packages. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monoaceticacidester of Salicylic acid.—Adv.

**Justification.**  
The Artist—This statue is "The Disk Thrower." Wonderfully lifelike pose! "The Other Fellow—Yep! I reckon that disk is one o' them jazz records. Don't blame him a bit for chucking it."

**Feeding a Grudge.**  
"I see the railroad restaurant men are to have a banquet." "T'd like to supply the sandwiches."

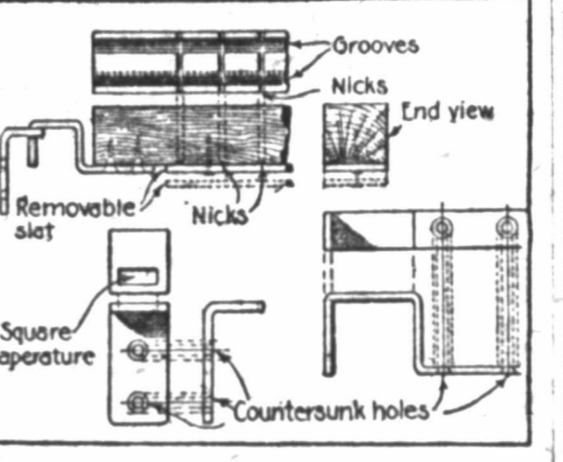
Only one side of a practical joke is funny.

**FARM POULTRY**

**ROOST WILL DESTROY MITES**

Plan Outlined for Completely Clearing Poultry House of All Thirsty Blood-Suckers.

One successful way to rid poultry houses of mites is to use a roosting pole that will harbor them during the day, so that it can be soaked with hot water to destroy them. The roost shown provides a place on the underside where they may hide. It consists of a lath held under the roost with small nails to make the hiding place inviting for them. You simply lift the roost from the holders, slightly loosen the pieces of lath, and pour boiling water between the lath and the roosts. This will kill all vermin and destroy any eggs that may be there. The roosts will quickly dry if the water is hot. In this way a poultry house can be completely cleared of all blood-suckers.



A Hiding Place Is Provided for Vermin in This Poultry Roost to Catch Them During the Day.

on the place. The iron ends are colder than the wood, and the vermin will not crawl over them.

Mites do not attack fowl in the daytime, and it is difficult to discover their presence. Body lice remain on the fowl all the time, and they may be exterminated in the following way: Hang the fowl head downward in a barrel and rub a small amount of flouride of soda well into the feathers for half the length of the fowl. This is a harmless powder and it can be used on chicks as well.—George W. Smith, in Popular Science Monthly.

**PREMIUM FOR GRADED EGGS**

Fact is Due to Strict Grading Practiced by Shippers of Far West, Say Specialists.

Eggs from the Pacific coast in large amounts were first shipped across the continent to the New York city market two years ago. Now they are bringing a premium of from 1 to 2 cents, according to market quotations.

That this is due to the strict grading practiced by the shippers of the far West is the belief of men in the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture. The reputation for careful grading which the Westerners have attained in other products shipped East has spread to include eggs.

**PTOMAIN POISONING CAUSES**

Decaying Flesh When Eaten by Hens Is Harmful—Dispose of Carcasses of Dead Fowls.

Carcasses of dead fowls if not properly disposed of will decay rapidly in hot weather. The by-products of putrefying bacteria, accumulating rapidly, attack the digestive systems of any chicks which are rash enough to eat their unfortunate brothers. When enough of the decaying flesh is eaten by the birds, ptomaine poisoning results.

**POULTRY NOTES**

- Feed a dry mash.
- Keep house and yard clean.
- Provide roosts and dropping boards.
- Provide a nest for each four or five hens.
- Make the house dry and free from drafts, but allow for ventilation.
- Keep hens free from lice and the house free from mites.
- Don't crowd eggs in the incubator tray. It makes trouble in turning them.
- The first thing to consider in raising geese successfully is the foundation stock.

**Buy NEW 5,000 MILE GUARANTEED TIRES At the Old Prices**

Tire prices have advanced 25%. We keep them down until we sell our big 50,000 stock at old prices. Every tire guaranteed for 5,000 miles of hardest service. Buy enough to last you a year at our special prices.

**Read These Money Saving Prices!**

30x3 1/2 Rib-Tread	.....\$12.88
31x4	..... 20.05
31x4 Non-Skid	..... 21.74
33x4 Rib-Tread	..... 21.50
34x4	..... 21.92

**Send No Money!** They're so good, we know you'll want them. Just write how many you want, rib or non-skid, and give the size. We'll ship immediately. **FREE!** for Send Your Order Now! Inspection. **Write for Free Complete Price List**

**Surplus Auto Parts & Sales Company**  
13th and Oak, Kansas City, Mo.

**A Young Girl well groomed is an attractive sight.**

**Red Cross Ball Blue**

if used in the laundry will give that clean, dainty appearance that everyone admires. All good grocers sell it; 5 cents a package.

**U.S.L. STORAGE BATTERIES for All Makes of Cars**

Write or Wire

**METROPOLITAN ELECTRIC SERVICE COMPANY**

5th at Robinson Street  
Phone Maple 83  
OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

*Liggett's*  
**KING PIN CHEWING**

*The tastiest tobacco you ever tasted.*

**LITTLE Giant TRACTOR**

The Packard of the Tractor World

Model "A." 20-35 h. p.; model "B." 16-22 h. p. Three forward speeds, 1 1/2, 3 and 6 miles per hour. Completely hooded in from weather. All gears enclosed. Uses kerosene perfectly. Spring mounted, three point suspension. Pulls through spring draw bar. Agents Wanted Everywhere. Prompt deliveries. Send for catalog.

**LITTLE GIANT CO.**  
212 Rock Street  
Mankato, Minn.

**ITCH!**

Money back without question if HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Price 25c at druggists, or direct from A.S. Hunt's Bottling Co., Thomas, Pa.

# GET READY FOR "FLU"

Keep Your Liver Active, Your System Purified and Free From Goids by Taking Calotabs, the Nauseless Calomel Tablets, that are Delightful, Safe and Sure.

Physicians and Druggists are advising their friends to keep their systems purified and their organs in perfect working order as a protection against the return of influenza. They know that a clogged up system and a lazy liver favor colds, influenza and serious complications.

To cut short a cold overnight and to prevent serious complications take one Calotab at bedtime with a swallow of water—that's all. No salts, no nausea, no griping, no sickening after effects. Next morning your cold has vanished, your liver is active, your system is purified and refreshed and you are feeling fine with a hearty appetite for breakfast. Eat what you please—no danger.

Calotabs are sold only in original sealed packages, price thirty-five cents. Every druggist is authorized to refund your money if you are not perfectly delighted with Calotabs.—(Adv.)

### Three Great Men.

I was making a speech at a banquet and in the course of my remarks said, "America has produced only three great men—Washington, Lincoln and I, myself." Loud laughter drowned the rest of my remarks. I had intended to say, "think Theodore Roosevelt." But the laughter got my goat and I had to sit down without saying anything more.—Exchange.

## MOTHER!

"California Syrup of Figs"  
Child's Best Laxative



Accept "California" Syrup of Figs only—look for the name California on the package, then you are sure your child is having the best and most harmless physic for the little stomach, liver and bowels. Children love its fruity taste. Full directions on each bottle. You must say "California."—Adv.

**Varied Climes, Varied Habits.**  
Natives of hot climates who spend much time in the water rarely use soap except for a shave or shampoo. The Esquimaux is a reckless bather during the ashing season, when he is forced to wade to disentangle his nets, but his wife and family think handling wet nets absolves them from further bathing rites.

## WHEN KIDNEYS ACT TOO OFTEN

If bothered with that form of kidney trouble which causes too frequent or excessive passages of urine, don't expect relief from medicines that are intended for common kidney complaint. These remedies generally are intended to increase kidney action.

Liquid Shu Make should always be used where the kidneys are over active during the day or at night. It is not a cure for all forms of kidney trouble, but is intended for over-activity of the kidneys of both children and adults alike, especially for children bothered with kidney action at night.

Any druggist has Liquid Shu Make in small and large size bottles, or will gladly get it through his wholesaler for you. Adv.

### Awkward.

Speaking of names, we heard the other day of a man named William Arrimee, and every time he told it to a woman she took it for a proposal.—Exchange.

### Don't Forget Cuticura Talcum

When adding to your toilet requisites. An exquisitely scented face, skin, baby and dusting powder and perfume, rendering other perfumes superfluous. You may rely on it because one of the Cuticura Trio (Soap, Ointment and Talcum). 25c each everywhere.—Adv.

The smaller a man's mind, the longer it takes him to make it up.

## MARKET REPORTS GIVE MUCH VALUABLE INFORMATION TO MAN WHO READS THEM



To the Buyer or Seller Who Understands Market Reports This Reading Is More Interesting Than Fiction.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

"Market reports dry? Not on your life!" exclaimed Haskins. "Reading them saved me \$125 last week on my potatoes. Of course the reports were dry until I got on to how to read them, but, believe me, now I think they are about the most interesting reading there is."

This veteran reader of market reports on this particular morning was sizing up the potato situation, since he had potatoes to sell. The manner in which he did it illustrates pretty well how to use market reports intelligently. He began by taking up the latest daily schedule of potatoes and looked over the report from the leading market, namely, Chicago. He noted that car lots were quoted at 15 cents per hundredweight lower than the day before. Then, glancing at the reports from Minneapolis, Kansas City, New York, Boston, and Philadelphia, he learned that the prices in these cities had declined but little.

### Finding Cause of Decline.

Seeking the cause of the weakness in the Chicago markets he observed records of heavy arrivals of potatoes from Minnesota, Michigan and other northern shipping states, and concluded that the drop was caused by these large offerings reaching the nearest leading market, in conjunction with heavy supplies from other producing sections. He also found mention of some poorly graded stock which, in all probability, added to the unfavorable market situation.

Turning to his file of daily reports for the past week and the Weekly Review issued by the bureau of markets, United States department of agriculture, he concluded that the decline marked a general downward trend. Consequently he glanced over the reports from the leading producing sections supplying Chicago, and found that the trend of f. o. b. prices was also downward at such important potato centers as Waupaca, Wis.; Moorehead, Minn.; Grand Rapids, Mich., and in the Grand Junction district of Colorado; also that hauling and shipping were active at these points.

### Review of Situation.

"Evidently the western crop is now moving fast," Haskins said to himself.

### OPENING SILO FOR FEEDING

First Remove Cut Straw or Whatever Covering Was Used—Don't Cut Silage in Sections.

When first opening the silo for feeding, remove the cut straw or whatever covering was used. Do not cut out the silage in sections. Feed from the whole surface. In this way not a pound of ensilage will be spoiled or wasted. If cut down, mold will work its way in the exposed side. Never feed moldy food of any kind to cows.

### Using Commercial Fertilizers.

Use commercial fertilizers in a small, experimental way until you have learned which is best for your particular crop.

### Spraying for Peaches.

Normal thorough spraying will usually control peach scab and brown rot.

### Ergot.

Ergot is a fungus growth on the shady side of corn stalk leaves and sometimes on the underside.

"and the Chicago car-lot market has been the first to feel the effect in a marked degree."

Rapidly he went over in his mind the crop conditions, aided by the car-lot summary, Weekly Reviews, and a special article on the potato situation in a recent issue of a farm paper.

He noted the size of the crop compared with the previous year and the amount shipped from each state for the season, to date. Nor did the attitude of growers, buyers and shippers escape his attention. He took into account the car supply and the weather conditions which, at that particular time, were both fairly favorable. He noted conditions in eastern shipping sections and consuming markets.

Having reviewed the whole situation, with the aid of market data such as any producer can secure with little trouble, he was able to reach an intelligent conclusion. Experienced as he was, he detected the "blinge" on which the market was turning and said to himself: "Chicago car lots are off another dime; the market is going down. All things considered, as the weakness isn't extreme, I think I will hold on to my potatoes a little longer, for I believe things will look better in a few days."

### Summarizing Many Facts.

To size up the situation for potatoes or any other crop at any time requires the quick balancing of many facts and causes. No general instructions can be given to fit all cases. The way to learn to use market reports is to begin and use them. Expertness comes with practice. In time one is able to read between the lines and to "feel" the market from indications that may mean little to the beginner. Patience and alertness in studying market reports, including those in the daily papers, those issued by the bureau of markets and those found in weekly periodicals, will bring its reward.

### DON'T FORGET THE KEY

From the Atlantic to Iowa and from Tennessee to Canada clover is the key crop in the rotation. Don't forget it!

## GENERAL FARM NOTES

Apples keep better if wrapped in paper.

Provide hogs with inexpensive but sufficient shelter.

The tuberculous cow is the greatest source of danger to healthy cattle.

The hen with long spurs will never win her spurs laying eggs. Decapitate her, for profit's sake!

The amount of manure voided by animals varies according to the kind, size and age of the animal.

In raising market fowls there are several breeds of fowls that reach a great weight in a very short time.

The chicken house on the farm need not be elaborate. It should not be connected with any other building.

## I SALUTE "DODSON'S LIVER TONE"

It Never Gripes or Sickens You Like Nasty Calomel. All Billiousness, Headache, Constipation Is Gone



You're bilious! Your liver is sluggish! You feel lazy, dizzy. Your head is dull, your tongue coated, breath bad, stomach sour and bowels constipated. But don't take salivating Calomel. It makes you sick; you may lose a day.

Calomel is mercury which crashes into your bile like dynamite, breaking it up. That's when you feel that awful nausea and cramping.

To enjoy the nicest, gentlest liver and bowel cleansing you ever experienced take a spoonful of harmless Dodson's Liver Tone tonight. Your druggist sells a bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone for a few cents and guarantees each spoonful to clean your sluggish liver better than a dose of nasty Calomel, without making you sick. Dodson's Liver Tone can not sicken. Give it to the children. Adv.

### HARDLY PAID FOR EXERTION WHAT PEEVED THE RECRUIT

Small Sum Collected From Burglar Didn't Recompense John for His Disturbed Repose.

The clock struck the hour of three. The wife rose on one elbow and listened. Then she nudged her side partner.

"John," she whispered, "there's a burglar downstairs."

"The deuce there is," exclaimed John, jumping out of bed. "I'll show him."

He crept downstairs. There was the sound of a crash, a revolver shot and the sullen thud of men engaged in mortal combat. Then a window smashed and all was still. The terrified wife turned on the light and hurried into the hall.

"John!" she called timorously. "All right, my dear," called John. "I found him. All he had was sixty cents."

### Father's Amendment.

"And what do you propose to do now, William?" asked the father of the son who has just come home after graduation at college.

"Oh," yawned the optimistic young man, "I think I'll go over to New York and look for a position at five thousand per—you understand? At five thousand per."

"Oh, yes," said the old man. "I understand. You mean at five thousand perhaps."—Pathfinder.

### Safe Bet.

She's clumsy and she's sloppy, and she occupies much space. And for these reasons we would like to bet name is "Grace."—Arkansas Thomas Cat.

Men flatter merely to protect themselves from women who flirt.

Some society women are not as bad as they paint themselves.

Little Discussion He Had With Corporal Left Him Disgusted With Relief From Guard Duty.

A couple of recruits of the latest vintage, who had enlisted in the hope of being sent to the Rhine, were discussing the pros and cons of army life.

"It ain't so bad," confided one. "Most of it is all right, but it's that blasted relief from guard duty that gets me."

"Relief from guard duty!" ejaculated the other. "Man, you're cuckoo! There's nothing to being relieved from guard duty. It's being on guard duty that's hell."

"No," maintained the first. "It's the relief. Why, the other day they put me on guard for two hours, and it wasn't bad at all just standing around and watching the rest of 'em drilling and knowing that I didn't have to do it myself, but then when the time for relief came the corporal came up and gave me the devil."

"What for?"

"Nothing. Nothing at all. I just couldn't remember where I'd left my rifle."

### Where?

Less than an hour from New York there is a little New Jersey town where a church congregation has plunged very deeply into modern religious thought and tendencies. Just how deeply any one driving by their little white wooden building can tell from the sign hanging by its door:

"Where do you spend Sunday? Around the fire?"

"Where will you spend eternity? Surrounded by fire."

Theatrical managers and astronomers are always trying to discover new stars.

A friend in need clings to you for all you are worth.

## Same Fair Price As Before The War

and the same pure, wholesome beverage so many have enjoyed for years.

# INSTANT POSTUM

has a pleasing coffee-like flavor but is more economical than coffee and has the added value of absolute freedom from caffeine or other harmful ingredients.

"There's a Reason"

Made by Postum Cereal Company, Battle Creek, Mich.

THE PORTALES JOURNAL

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

H. B. RYHER, Manager

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

One Year.....\$1 00  
Six Months..... 50  
Three Months..... 25

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER



DISCREDITED AND FRIENDLESS  
From the New York World.

"Our nation stands discredited and friendless among the nations of the world," declares the Republican party in its national platform. This is true, tragically true, and the whole moral and political responsibility rests upon a Republican senate.

The United States emerges from a victorious war with a power and prestige such as no nation in all history had ever attained. The American people were the masters of the world in the noblest sense in which such mastery can never be achieved, for they were the moral masters. In addition, they were the dominant political and economic force.

They still held this unique position when President Wilson returned from France with the treaty of peace that has been signed at Versailles. In spite of all the conflicting interests that had to be reconsidered, in spite of all the racial jealousies of centuries that had to be adjusted, the conference agreed upon a treaty of peace and a covenant of the League of Nations. Germany accepted this treaty. All the other belligerents accepted it. The United States alone rejected it, and it was rejected because a Republican senate refused for partisan reasons to ratify any treaty of peace negotiated by President Wilson.

At a time when the white man's civilization is hanging in the balance, at a time when the guidance and sustaining influence of the United States is the last hope of the world, a Republican National convention deals with the treaty of peace in the spirit of ward politics and leaves the war-stricken nations of Europe weltering in their agony.

Of course the United States "stands discredited and friendless." It could not be otherwise in the light of the senate's record. When Russia under the sinister leadership of Lenine and Trotzky betrayed the Allies at Brest-Litovsk the Bolsheviki at least had the excuse that Russia was politically and economically exhausted and had no recourse except to make a separate peace with Germany. There is no excuse whatever for the senate. There can never be any excuse for what the Republican national convention has done at Chicago. Only a party blinded by hatred, only a party insane with malice could be capable of this supreme

DEMOCRATIC TICKET

President of the United States  
**JAMES M. COX**  
Of Ohio

Vice President  
**FRANLLIN D. ROOSEVELT**  
Of New York

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. RYHER**

Commissioner, 1st District—  
**CALVIN R. LANGSTON.**

Commissioner, 2nd District—  
**GEO. T. LITTLEFIELD**

Commissioner, 3rd District—  
**CHAS. S. TOLER,**

betrayal which by comparison gives a certificate of high character and noble motives to Lenine and Trotzky.

The treaty of peace plank that was adopted at Chicago was not the careless compromise of bewildered factions. It is the product of a conspiracy of Republican senators who agreed in Washington weeks ago what they would do and carried out their compact at the Chicago convention. All pretense of being concerned merely with the "Americanization" of the league covenant is swept aside. Even the Lodge reservations are abandoned.

The Republican party stands committed against the treaty of peace. It stands committed against the only league of nations in existence and the only league on which the great nations have ever been able to agree. It has cheated the living and defrauded the dead in the most horrible of all wars. If its policies are to prevail the United States will remain "discredited and friendless among the nations of the world" in the final judgment of history and will richly deserve its full measure of ignominy and shame.

New Mexico's governor has denied the motion of Blancett for a commutation of the death penalty to life imprisonment. Blancett killed one, Armour, so the jury found at the trial. This action calls to mind the case of one Sylvano Vargas, sentenced to seventy years imprisonment for murder, but he only assisted in the kill of a few American dough boys; besides, Vargas was a Mexican while Blancett is only a Gringo. Blancett hangs July 9th; Vargas is, supposedly, in Mexico, bragging of his exploits at the Columbus massacre.

The charge of the Albuquerque Journal that the breweries of Cincinnati elected Mr. Cox governor of Ohio sort of rebounds on its own shoulders; in fact it is

hoisted by its own petard. It will be remembered that Mr. Cox was the only Democrat elected that year in Ohio, consequently the same votes that elected Cox also elected the rest of the state ticket, which was Republican. In other words, if the statement of Journal is correct, the breweries of Cincinnati elected an entire Republican state ticket with the exception of governor, which went to a Democrat. Get what comfort you can out of your own words, Mr. Journal.

Of course the Republicans will charge Governor Cox with all the crimes in the decalogue, at the same time endowing Mr. Harding with all the virtues, known and imagined. Governor Cox has three terms as governor of Ohio, six years of faithful, patriotic service; of laws enforced, of laws initiated and put on the statute books, to recommend him, while Mr. Harding has a "Me too" record that no one can define or guess at, until after having consulted Penrose, et al. It will scarcely be expected that any of these things will appeal to the Republican spell binders and newspapers.

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 032920, for S 1-2, Sec. 17, and who on Jan. 11, 1919, made additional homestead entry No. 038436, for N 1-2, 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 the 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 Emery, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

035226-041240  
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Roswell, N. M., 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 S 1-2 Sec. 15, and who on July 16th, 1918 made additional homestead entry, No. 041240, for NW 1-4, Sec. 15, SW 1-4, Sec. 16, township 10-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 22nd day of June, 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. M., May 18, 1920.  
Notice is hereby given that Eileen R. Ball, of Kenna, N. M., who on March 27th, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 034410, for E 1-2, Sec. 11, township 8-S, range 32-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 Weaver, 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. M., 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 SE 1-4, Sec. 10, township 7-S, range 36-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 Talmage 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 Atkinson, George W. Lackey all of Portales, N. M. and Vish 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 M. 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. Garver, 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 Notice.  
012790  
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 24, 1920.  
Notice is hereby given that Maude Capps, 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. 24, 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 Holladay, 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 Emery, N. M., who on October 25th, 1917, made original homestead entry 041264 for lot 4, SW 1-4 NW 1-4; SW 1-4; NE 2SE 1-4, Sec. 5, and who on July 19th, additional homestead 042095 for SW 1-4 SE 1-4, Sec. 5, and on Jan. 16, 1920 made additional homestead entry No. 043543, for lots 2 and 3; SW 1-4 NE 1-4; SE 1-4 NW 1-4; 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 Emery, 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.

In the probate court Roosevelt county state of New Mexico—

No. 144  
In the matter of the estate of Mrs. A. A. Davis, deceased.

Notice  
Notice is hereby given that L. M. Anderson, administrator of the estate of M. S. A. Davis, deceased, has filed his final report as executor of said estate, together with his petition praying for his discharge; and the Hon. J. C. Compton, probate judge of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, has set the 6th day of September, 1920, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. at the court room of said court, in the town of Portales, New Mexico, as the day, time and place for hearing objections, if any there be, to said report and petition.

Therefore any person or persons wishing to object are hereby notified to file their objections with the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on or before the date set for said hearing.  
(Seal) SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.  
By A. J. GOODWIN Deputy.

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 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.

Notice for Publication

016785  
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. 016785, for N 1-2 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.

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 SW 1-4 Sec. 4, and SE 1-4, 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.  
Claim names as witnesses: Henry C. Boulter, William E. Elder, these of Alby, N. M. William Billington, J. W. Foster, these of Lingo, N. M.  
EMMETT PATTON, Register.

## WOMEN BEAT OLD "HI" COST

They use "Diamond Dyes" and Add Years of Wear to Old, Faded Garments—Really Fun!



It's easy to diamond-dye your old garments a new, rich, fadeless color, no matter if they be wool or silk; linen, cotton or mixed goods.

House-dresses, gingham, aprons, blouses, skirts, silks, stockings, sweaters, children's coats, draperies—everything can be made new and good for years of wear with "Diamond Dyes."

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

**Wood Alcohol Always Injurious.**  
Wood alcohol may cause blindness not only when taken as a beverage but by absorption through the skin, in the case of the use of such articles as hair tonics containing the poison. It may also produce the same effect by way of lungs when inhaled from varnishes, etc.

### Important to all Women Readers of this Paper

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney or bladder trouble and never suspect it. Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease. If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased. You may suffer pain in the back, headache and loss of ambition. Poor health makes you nervous, irritable and may be despondent; it makes any one so. But hundreds of women claim that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, by restoring health to the kidneys, proved to be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions. Many send for a sample bottle to see what Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder medicine, will do for them. By enclosing ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., you may receive sample size bottle by Parcel Post. You can purchase medium and large size bottles at all drug stores.—Adv.

**He Wasn't Lonesome.**  
Old Lady—And what place did you spend most of your time in in France?  
Ancient A. E. F'er—Brig, ma'am.—Home Sector.

**Stunned.**  
"If labor persists in its arrogance," said the town man, "the time will come when the hired man who does a full and honest day's work will be denounced as a traitor by his class."  
"The hired man who does—good gosh!—what?" astoundedly yelled Farmer Bentover.—Kansas City Star.

Go after the dollars, the pennies will come tagging along.

**Pneumonia** often follows a **Neglected Cold**  
**KILL THE COLD!**  
**HILL'S CASCARA QUININE BROMIDE**  
Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine box has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture.  
At All Drug Stores

**NEURALGIA**  
The powerful, healing warmth of Hunt's Lightning Oil gives instant and positive relief from throbbing, nerve-racking pains of Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, etc. At your druggist's, 50c and 75c a bottle.  
**HUNT'S LIGHTNING OIL**

## Feelin' Mean?

Headache? Nausea? Dizziness? Biliousness? Constipation? Lazy and good for nothing most of the time? What you need is a shaking-up of your "innards" and a gingering-up all over. The thing that'll fix you up is:

# Dr. THACHER'S LIVER AND BLOOD SYRUP

An old doctor's prescription; in use for 68 years. Enlivens your Liver, purifies and enriches your Blood. Regulates your Bowels and is a fine family TONIC. Get a bottle from your drug store and you'll soon be

## Feelin' Fine!

### APPLYING MANURE TO LAND

It Should Be Done as Fast as It Accumulates to Conserve Ingredients—Keep Flies Away.

By applying the manure as fast as it accumulates the danger of flies breeding in it will be reduced and much of the ingredients will be saved. But if it is not possible to apply for some time, store in a pile, keep dry and screen or put hellebore on it occasionally to prevent flies from breeding in it.

### PERIODS OF INCUBATION

The period of incubation extends as follows for domestic fowls:

- Turkeys, 26 to 30 days.
- Guinea, 25 to 26 days.
- Pea hen, 28 to 30 days.
- Ducks, 25 to 32 days.
- Geese, 27 to 33 days.
- Hens, 19 to 24 days (average 21).
- Pigeons, 16 to 20 days.

### GENERAL FARM NOTES

The Emden is a large white goose, but not so large as the Toulouse.

Alfalfa on every farm, and a silo with every barn, means prosperity.

A vegetable garden is an asset to farmers who expect to live as economically as possible.

No prospective breeder should assume that the work is easy if he expects to master the details and succeed.

Moles are not as easily poisoned as most other animals, and trapping seems to be about the only satisfactory method.

Young trees require the best of care and cultivation. Practice frequent cultivation during the summer, and plant a catch crop in July or early August.

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham Donner

**THE TIDE POOL**  
"Ah, Mrs. Star Fish, how beautiful you look today," said Miss Star Fish. "You wear such becoming colors and you are so lovely."

"Thank you," said Mrs. Star Fish. "Well, we have a beautiful home in this tide pool where there are so many different colored little plants and sea-weeds of different shades and sea-lettuce and sea anemones."

"When it is high tide we are hidden from view and only when there is low tide can we be seen with our sea garden about us and our mosses and our foods and our homes and our ways."

"Were you asked to the party?" asked Miss Star Fish. "What party?" asked Mrs. Star Fish. "The party I'm giving."

"How can I come when I'm not invited? In fact, you asked me if I had been invited; you didn't ask me if I'd come or not."

"But you will come, won't you?" asked Miss Star Fish.

"Do you want me?" "Of course," said Miss Star Fish. "Now that I think about it, that was why I came over to talk to you and then I forgot what I came for while looking at your beauty and in talking of the beauty all about us."

"Ah, to be sure I want you. And then I asked you if you had been invited, which was my way of saying that if you hadn't been I meant to invite you now. So you'll come, won't you?"

"With pleasure, with pleasure," said Mrs. Star Fish. "And pray what will I wear?" she asked.

"Just what you have on, just what you have on. All the ladies are doing this," she said.

"And what time will I come?" asked Mrs. Star Fish.

"Any time at all, say in two hours, after we have a little nap. I want



"You Will Come, Won't You."

to be rested for my guests, and I know I will be a far better hostess if I rest and so appear less stupid."

"Ah, Miss Star Fish, you couldn't appear stupid. Ah, no, but I know you'd like a little rest for it would make you feel better and so it would be good for you, but it wouldn't make you less stupid for you're not stupid to begin with."

"Of course I'm only judging from a star fish's point of view, but that's all right, quite all right. Now be careful of your sweet self, my dear, and I'll come along in an hour or so."

They both had naps and not long afterwards Mrs. Star Fish went to Miss Star Fish's home in the pool to her party.

What a good time they had. They played sea-weed bridge, and moss hearts, and many other games of sea cards.

After they had played for some time and beautiful sea flowers had been given in prizes tied up with ribbons of exquisite sea weed they had refreshments which were very cool and delicious, served in the beautiful sea garden belonging to Miss Star Fish.

"They say," Miss Star Fish began, "that fishes are brainy. That is they say that if folks will eat fish they will have brains."

"Do they now?" asked Mrs. Star Fish. "But I don't believe it."

"I think fish aren't so very bright. I know I'm not. I'm an interesting sight, most interesting. But I'm not brainy. But it's a great compliment to us and to all our family, isn't it?"

"I should just say so," replied Miss Star Fish. "We should all just say so. In fact, we all do say so," the others said.

"Think of eating fish to make brains when they could be studying and making them far faster," said a little star fish.

"Yes," said another star fish, "but they think they add intelligence when they eat fish—they feel in that way they improve their brains."

"But let's not talk of brains and studying," smiled Mrs. Star Fish in her star fashion, "for this is a party."

## A Voice From Sioux City, Iowa, says PE-RU-NA Worth Its Weight In Gold

You cannot mistake the words of Mr. W. W. Northrup, of 908 Fourth Street, Sioux City, Iowa. He is enthusiastic about his present health and the merits of PE-RU-NA and wants everyone to know it. Here is a recent letter from him:—



"PE-RU-NA is worth its weight in gold and then some. I used to think it only a woman's remedy but have changed my mind. I had a cough, especially in the morning. After using half a bottle of PE-RU-NA was much better. I would cough up chunks of phlegm and mucus, my eyes itched and bothered me. Judging from the symptoms given in your almanac it was catarrh. My stomach is in much better condition since using your medicine."

"Use this testimonial, if you wish. Don't hesitate to advertise the merits of PE-RU-NA." (Signed) W. W. NORTHROP.

There are thousands just like Mr. Northrup, skeptical at first but convinced by a trial of PE-RU-NA.

**DON'T BE AN UNBELIEVER.**  
If your trouble is of a catarrhal nature, try PE-RU-NA, then tell your friends. It is fine after an attack of grip or Spanish Flu.  
**Sold Everywhere Tablets or Liquid FOR CATARRH AND CATARRHAL CONDITIONS**

**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 10c 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**

### FOUND HIS OCCUPATION GONE DON'T WHINE IN SICK ROOM

**Weary Wanderer Another Victim of the Horrors of War, as He Explained to Housewife**

Women don't feed tramps readily nowadays, with work so plentiful and men so badly needed in almost all occupations, and a tramp has to be a bit brighter than formerly with his excuses if he "gets by" the average housewife with a hard-luck tale. One that came to the back door of a Muncie residence the other day will not fall to make good in his particular "profession" anywhere.

"I'm out of work," he explained to Mrs. Housewife, as she stood frowning down on him, "because the war destroyed the only occupation I ever had been taught—the occupation my father taught me and that I always had followed until this terrible war came on."

"What was your job the war ended?" asked Mrs. Housewife, a shade of interest and even of commiseration entering her voice as she spoke. "Tramping, mum," was the almost tearful reply.—Indianapolis News.

### More Than One.

That morning the teacher had been forced to thrash two very troublesome boys, and the memory of the happening was still fresh in the other children's minds that afternoon. She took up her history to give the assignment on the Civil war, which the class was studying. "This afternoon," she said, "we shall take the hammering campaign."

Every one was amused when she said it but she, herself, led in the laugh when a tiny fellow ejaculated: "My, I thought we had that hammering campaign this morning!"

### Hammer and Tongs.

"What's all that racket overhead?" "Sh! The composer above is composing a lullaby."

### No Wonder.

"I tell you, that girl rings true." "No wonder, when she's a belle."—Baltimore American.

**Remember to Carry Cheer, Not Sympathy to Those Who Are Temporarily "Shut In."**

Every one is called upon now and then to visit the sick room. Conditions surrounding the bedside visitations present a wide variation. There is one rule that holds good under all conditions, and that is to carry cheer and sunshine—not a long face, but a smile. If the patients are able talk to them of what is going on outside. Help them to forget themselves. A man who for over twenty years had been paralyzed, was visited by a friend who was profuse in expressing his sympathy and regret at the sick man's helplessness. As he was about to leave, the afflicted man said, "Come again, won't you, but when you do please forget to tell me that you are sorry for me as every one tells me that. I've heard it every day for twenty years. Help me to forget it. Bring me a breath of the outside world."

Flowers are always a gracious help in making the sickroom a place of cheer. A book or a magazine also helps.—Thrift Magazine.

### Much Alike.

The stage manager was hurriedly giving instructions to his property man.

"Did you say you wanted a window or a widow, sir?" asked the latter, somewhat perplexed.

"I said window," he replied, and added, with a laugh, "but they're both much alike."

The property man scratched his head.

"Don't see how you make that out, sir."

"Well," replied the stage manager, "when I get near either of them I always look out!"

### Tunneling Machine.

A Texas plumber is the inventor of a hand operated tunneling machine for laying sewer pipes without digging trenches.

The real test of the song's popularity is the parody.

**FOOD FORTIFIES**  
against exhaustion and illness—if it's the right kind of food.  
**Grape-Nuts**  
is easily digested and with cream or good milk is a well balanced ration that builds tissue and increases strength of body and mind.  
**"There's a Reason"**

## MARKETS NEEDED BY THE FARMERS

Presence of Thriving Cities Near By, Important to Residents of Country.

## MERCHANTS DO THEIR PART

Town and Rural Community Are Dependent Upon Each Other—Cooperation Alone Brings Prosperity to Both.

(Copyright.) Residents of towns and cities everywhere are beginning to realize more acutely the fact that, except under very unusual conditions, their communities will prosper and develop only in proportion to the prosperity and development that comes to the farming sections which surround them. Realizing this fact, commercial clubs and chambers of commerce have in recent years been devoting as much of their attention to developing the country districts as they have to securing new industries and attracting new residents. They know that as the country about the towns becomes more thickly settled and as the farmers become more prosperous the more money will be spent in the towns and the faster these towns will grow. It is largely for this reason that the residents of the towns and cities have been doing more and more to aid the farmers in growing bigger crops and in improving marketing conditions. The towns and cities have contributed more and more liberally toward the building of good roads in the country districts and have paid a large part of the expense of maintaining agricultural experts to assist the farmers in growing bigger crops and getting more money out of their crops when they are placed on the market.

**Not One-Sided Proposition.**  
But this is not a one-sided proposition. If the city is dependent upon the country, so is the country dependent upon the city. What the farmer raises is worth absolutely nothing to him unless he can sell it at a price that will pay him a fair return on the money and time invested in its production. The farmer, without markets, would be in the same fix as a storekeeper without customers. In almost every case the farmer is dependent upon the near-by town or city for a market for at least his perishable products.

In the language of the street, it is a fifty-fifty proposition. The town needs the country and the country needs the town. The farmer needs the assistance of the storekeepers of the town in securing a market for his products. He needs the assistance of the storekeepers of the town in getting good roads over which he may haul his products without losing more time than the products are worth. He often needs the assistance of the storekeepers in helping him over a period of financial stringency.

**Storekeeper Needs Farmer's Trade.**  
On the other hand the storekeeper needs the business of the farmer. He does not ask the farmer to sell him his products on credit even though at the time he may be hard pushed for cash and may need more credit badly. He does not ask the farmer to help him build a sidewalk in front of his store. He does not ask for the business of the farmer provided that he can sell the farmer the goods he needs at as low a price as he can secure them for elsewhere.

But does he always get the farmer's business? Ask the mail order man in the big city or ask the postmaster or the express agent in any town or city in the country. They could, if they would, tell of thousands of dollars sent away to the big cities to pay for goods that could be purchased just as cheaply and much more conveniently in the nearest town or city. These thousands of dollars, when sent to the mail order houses in the big cities, never come back. They do not help to build good roads past the farmers' houses. When the next crops are harvested, the mail order man won't buy any of the farmer's products. The potatoes, the tomatoes, the melons and other things that the farmer raises may lie and rot upon the ground so far as the mail order man is concerned.

**No Credit From Mail Order Man.**  
The mail order man won't sell the farmer 2 cents' worth of goods on one day's credit no matter how badly the farmer may need the goods or how little ready cash he has to pay for them. If the farmer's house burns down, the mail order man is not so-

ing to sell him any lumber on credit so that he may build another home. He will take what cash he can get the farmer to send him and there his interest in the farmer ends. If the farmer has no money to pay for what he needs, the mail order man will find others to help swell the stream of dollars which is building up his great fortune and helping build up the great city in which he lives. Let the home merchant help the farmer when he needs it. And the local merchant does help the farmer as long as he can, but there comes a time when he cannot. He cannot make money without customers. Without the legitimate profit that he makes from his sales he cannot "carry" the farmer over the rough spots, he cannot contribute to the good roads funds, he cannot pay the farmer cash for his products!

**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 Schoonbrun 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 Gust, of Eлда, N. M., Crithur A. Woolford, of Portales, N. M., and M. Grinstead, of Eлда, N. M.  
W. R. MCGILL, Register.

# Priddy-Fooshee Co.

New arrivals in our store. We want you to come and see them. Always remember that here it is no trouble to show goods.

**Mens Hats**  
Just in, our new fall stock of mens Stetson hats. All the new styles as well as staple shapes. Be sure and see them.

**Mens and Boys Caps**  
Our line is large and comprises all the novelties at right prices.

**Boys Hats**  
We now have boys hats made by John B. Stetson, up to as high as \$12.50, as well as the cheaper lines

**Mens Ties**  
The new four-in-hand, bat-wing, club, bow, in fact, all styles in new patterns.

**Canvas Shoes**  
These warm days make one think of light, cool apparel, which is not complete without white canvas shoes, or slippers. We now have a complete line to select from. Ask to see them.

**Trunks and Suit Cases**  
Just in, a big line of trunks, hand-bags and suit cases, also steamer trunks.

Ladies purses and hand-bags, the new styles at right prices.

**Laces and Embroidery**  
A new shipment just in, of these goods that were recently imported imported from France, see them.

## Priddy-Fooshee Company

Portales, New Mexico

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 at Fort Sumner, N. M. June 11th, 1920.  
Notice is hereby given that William E. Cope, land 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 37-E, N 1/2 NW 1/4, section 6, township 25, 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. Buchanan, all of Frch, N. M.  
W. R. MCGILL, Register.

**Notice for Publication**  
republication notice  
012903  
Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 3rd, 1920.  
Notice is hereby given that John M. Price, of Floyd, N. M., who, on Feb. 1st, 1917, made homestead entry, No. 015908, for NW 1/4, Section 35, township 1-N, range 31-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 12th day of August, 1920.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Alonzo P. Walker, William G. Borden, William H. Beck, Harrison Clarry all of Floyd, N. M.  
W. R. MCGILL, 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 \$924.81, 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 \$958.12, 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 for Publication**  
014109  
Department of the interior, U. S. land office at Fort Sumner, N. M. July 1st, 1920.  
Notice is hereby given that Lee A. Hoover, mother of John T. Hoover, deceased, of Amarillo, Texas, who, on March 6, 1916, made homestead entry, No. 014109, for S 1/2 SW 1/4, Sec. 8, S 1/2 SW 1/4, Sec. 9, NE 1/4, Sec. 17, township 2-S, range 28-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 the register and receiver, U. S. land office, at Fort Sumner, N. M., on the 11th day of August, 1920.  
Claimant names as witnesses: Ellis Butts, Charles Butts, both of Fort Sumner, N. M., and B. L. Johnson, John W. Beatty, both of Amarillo, Texas.  
W. R. MCGILL, register.

In the district court of Roosevelt county state of New Mexico.  
No. 1516  
Security State bank of Portales, New Mexico, a corporation, plaintiff, vs.  
Henry C. Waggoner, defendant.

**Notice of Suit**  
Whereas, on the 22nd day of May, 1920, in that certain cause pending in the district court of the Fifth judicial district of the state of New Mexico in and for Roosevelt county, wherein Security state bank of Portales, New Mexico, is plaintiff and Henry C. Waggoner is defendant, numbered 1516 upon the civil docket of said court, the plaintiff recovered a judgment and decree for the sum of two hundred fifteen and .63 dollars, \$215.63, and the foreclosure of an attachment lien for said sum upon the following described real estate, to-wit:

Lots seven eight and nine in block numbered seventy-two in the town of Portales, New Mexico, and ten acres of land in the southwest corner of the southeast quarter of section twenty-four in township one south of range thirty-four east of the New Mexico meridian, New Mexico, said tract lying south and east of the right of way of the Atchinson, Topeka & Santa Fe Railroad company, in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, and whereas on the 26th day of June, 1920, an order of sale or execution was issued out of the district court in said cause, commencing and directing the undersigned sheriff of Roosevelt county New Mexico, to advertise and sell said property as provided by law.

Therefore, I, J. M. McCormack, sheriff of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, will, on the 7th day of August, 1920, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m., sell to the highest bidder for cash, all right, title and interest of the defendant in and to said described real estate, for the purpose of applying the proceeds to plaintiff's indebtedness under said decree.  
Dated this 26th day of June, 1920.  
JESS McCORMACK, Sheriff.

## G. W. Wood & Co.

Real Estate  
Oil Leases

Office in City Hotel building, P. O. Box 101, Portales, N. M. Telephone 58.