

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1917

Volume XVI, Number 4

RETURNS FROM OZARK TRAILS CONVENTION

**E. P. Kuhl Reports a Big Meeting
and That Four Different Routes
Were Discussed.**

**Essential That All Towns From Amari-
llo to Roswell Have Strong Dele-
gations at Plainview Meeting.**

E. P. Kuhl has returned from the Ozark Trail meeting at Lawton, Oklahoma, and reports that they had quite a large meeting which was more on the order of a promotion scheme for some three or four different lines running from Oklahoma City via Lawton, Oklahoma, to El Paso.

The first proposition seems to be a line running from Lawton, Oklahoma, to Wichita Falls and Abilene, Texas, and up the T. & P. to El Paso.

The second proposed trail running from Lawton to either Quanah or Vernon, Texas, and up the T. & P. to El Paso.

The third running from Lawton to Snyder, Altus and Hollis, Oklahoma, to Childress, Lubbock and Brownfield, Texas, Lovington and Carlsbad, New Mexico, and on to El Paso.

The fourth, and the one we must stand behind and work for, is Lawton to Snyder, Altus and Hollis, Oklahoma, to Childress, Plainview and Farwell, Texas, connecting at Farwell with the Amarillo-Clovis-Portales-Roswell-El Paso Short Line.

There will be a meeting of the Ozark Trails Association some time in December or January, called by Col. Harvey, at both Plainview and Lubbock, Texas, and it is important that Portales and all the towns from Amarillo, to Roswell be at the Plainview meeting with strong delegations, for it is not necessary for us to say that if this proposed line is ever designated and established on any of the first three routes above mentioned, then all the Amarillo-Roswell-El Paso Short Line will ever get will be of very little importance and of little value.

It is expected and understood that the general meeting of the Ozark Trails association will meet at Roswell some time in February, and in connection or just before this meeting, there is a movement on foot at this time with Mr. Porter Whaley, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce of Amarillo, with the assistance of some of the live wires along the line, including Col. E. P. Kuhl, of Portales, who understand the workings and some of the schemes of the heads of the Ozark Trails association, that there will be a Get-Together-Meeting either just before or at the Roswell meeting, at which meeting only those delegates from the towns along the line from Amarillo, Canyon, Hereford, Texico-Farwell, Clovis, Portales, Elida and Roswell will be permitted, for the purpose of having a fair and full understanding of what they are working for and what they must stand for. Every town and village along this line, including Plainview, Texas, should have a strong representation at this special meeting, because our interests are mutual and what affects one in this matter, affects all. We should not forget that several of these towns mentioned above along the three routes that would leave us out

Charter No. 6187. Reserve District No. 11. Report of condition of The First National Bank

At Portales, in the State of New Mexico, at the close of business on November 20th, 1917.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, (except those shown on b and c)	\$ 372,068.69
U. S. Bonds (other than Liberty Bonds of 1917)	50,000.00
U. S. Bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	1,000.00
U. S. Bonds and certificates of indebtedness pledged to secure postal savings deposits (par value)	51,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, unpledged, 3 1/2 per cent and 4 per cent	18,100.10
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank, (50 per cent of subscription)	2,500.00
Value of banking house	8,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	3,500.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	7,100.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	\$3,364.94
Cash in vault and net amount due from national banks	46,127.45
Net amounts due from banks, bankers, and trust companies other than included in items 13, 14 and 15	5,009.91
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17)	3,800.09
Total of items 14, 15, 16, 17 and 18	\$54,737.45
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	2,321.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	2,500.00
Building account, new building	500.00
Total	\$556,832.73
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	50,000.00
Undivided profits	\$17,752.74
Loss current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	6,663.80
Circulating notes outstanding	49,100.00
Net amounts due to National banks	4,879.59
Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in 30 or 31)	16,257.16
Total of items 31 and 32	\$20,897.05
Demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to reserve (deposits payable within 30 days)	332,754.95
Individual deposits subject to check	2,100.00
Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed)	14,166.94
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,100.00
Total demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to reserve, items 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39 and 40	\$349,021.79
Time deposits subject to reserve (payable after 30 days, or subject to 30 days or more notice, and postal savings)	723.27
Certificates of deposit (other than for money borrowed)	25,001.68
Postal savings deposits	723.27
Total time deposits subject to reserve, items 41, 42, 43 and 44	\$25,724.95
Total	\$556,832.73

State of New Mexico, County of Roosevelt, ss. I, M. B. Jones, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
M. B. JONES, Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 28th day of November, 1917.
HENRY C. WAGONER, Notary Public.
Correct - Attest: G. M. Williamson, Ed. J. Neer, C. V. Harris, Directors.

are live wires and have live boosters, so it is up to us to be on the job with all the push, energy, delegates and other necessities to do business and get what we want.

Gregg Recovering Nicely

Sheriff Gregg was able to be brought home the first of the week Mr. Gregg is getting along as well as could be expected and will be out again soon.

The news joins the many friends of Sheriff Gregg in the gratification that his wounds were no more serious than they are, and his speedy recovery will enable him to be on the job attending to the duties of his office as faithfully as he was when this difficulty happened.

Do Not Forget

"The Big Art Exhibit" that will be given by the Portales schools on next Friday, December 7th. The schools have brought to Portales about two hundred of the master paintings. You will have an opportunity to see these for twenty 25c. It is something you cannot afford to miss. You will be helping your schools by attending. Tell everybody else about the exhibit, come yourself and bring the other fellow.

Complete Election Returns

Santa Fe, N. M., Nov. 26. - Final results of the election held November 6 were compiled today, following the receipt by the state canvassing board of the last official county returns. The prohibition amendment carried by a majority of 16,585, the tax amendment was defeated by a majority of 10,791 and the judicial amendment lost by a majority of 5,558.

Mrs. E. P. Kuhl returned Sunday from an extended visit to her old home in Illinois. She was met at Amarillo, Texas, by Mr. Kuhl, on his return trip from the Ozark Trail Meeting at Lawton, Oklahoma.

Somewhere in the U. S. A.



Commissioners Proceedings

Portales, New Mexico,
Monday, Nov. 12th, 1917.

At an adjourned session of the regular October, A. D. 1917, term of Commissioners Court held on this date, the following were present to wit:

John S. Pearce, Chairman; Ed L. Wall, Commissioner; Seth A. Morrison, Clerk.

The Board arose as a board of County Commissioners and sat as a board of canvassers.

Returns having been made on Special Election, held on Nov. 6th, 1917, the Board proceeded to canvass said returns, and the following results declared, to wit:

For Proposed Prohibition Amendment, 817.

Against Proposed Prohibition Amendment, 254.

For Proposed Tax Amendment, 211.

Against Proposed Tax Amendment, 837.

For Proposed Judicial District Amendment, 381.

Against Proposed Judicial District Amendment, 661.

The board now arose as a board of canvassers and sat as a board of County Commissioners.

The matter of tax levies for the year 1917, came on for hearing, and after having considered same, it is the order of the board, that the levy heretofore made by this board, to wit: On October, 12th, 1917, be revised, and that the following levy be made, and that the Clerk of this Board is instructed to certify said levy to the State Tax Commission at Santa Fe, N. M., and to the County Assessor of Roosevelt County:

TAX LEVIES FOR 1917.	
STATE.	
Cattle Indemnity	.0005
State Purposes	.0025
Sheep Sanitary	.005
War Fund	.0004
Current School Fund	.0005
State Road	.001
Total State	.0109
COUNTY LEVIES	
General County	.00045
Court	.009525
County Road	.0005
Emergency Road	.001
Wild Animal Bounty	.0001
Indigent	.000075
Unit School	.00785
Total County	.0105
Total State and County	.0214
SPECIALS	
Town of Portales	.012

Town of Elida

.0015

DISTRICT SPECIALS AND INTEREST

District No. 1, Special	.0005
" " " " 1, Interest	.0025
" " " " 2, Special	.001
" " " " 2, Interest	.0006
" " " " 3, Special	.004
" " " " 3, Interest	.0004
" " " " 5, Special	.001
" " " " 9, Special	.001
" " " " 10, Special	.0006
" " " " 12, Interest	.0005
" " " " 13, Special	.00075
" " " " 22, Special	.003
" " " " 22, Interest	.0005
" " " " 25, Special	.002
" " " " 28, Special	.0025
" " " " 33, Special	.00175
" " " " 36, Special	.0015
" " " " 37, Special	.00175
" " " " 44, Special	.00075
" " " " 45, Special	.0015
" " " " 47, Interest	.0015
" " " " 49, Interest	.0005
" " " " 54, Special	.003
" " " " 74, Special	.009
" " " " 76, Special	.00075
" " " " 81, Special	.0015
" " " " 110, Special	.0005
" " " " 113, Special	.001
" " " " 116, Special	.0006

The following claims were presented, examined and approved, and the Clerk instructed to draw warrants in payment of same.

J. G. Tyson, Salary and expense 3rd quarter, 1917	\$129.18
M. S. T. & T. Co., 'Phones and calls, Assessor, Sheriff and Treas., Oct.	15.10
M. S. T. & T. Co., 'Phones and calls, Assessor, Sheriff and Treas., Nov.	13.25
J. E. Vaughn, warning out and working out road Taxes, Dist. No. 1	21.00
Paul M. Jones, Clerk and road tax collector, Oct.	19.90
Paul M. Jones, Clerk and road tax Collector, Sept.	10.50
D. W. Jones, County Highway Sup't. Estimate of road funds required Nov.-Dec	500.00
Samuel H. Moss, services furnished Co. Highway Supt., self and team	10.00
D. W. Jones, Co. Highway Supt. three days salary, Oct.	16.12
Report of D. W. Jones, Co. Highway Supt., received, examined and approved.	
Report of Paul Jones, Road Overseer, received, examined and approved, and referred to County Highway Superintendent for payment.	
Percifull & Rokey, Blacksmithing and supplies	5.90
Kemp Lumber Company, Portales, Supplies	12.40

Kemp Lumber Company, Elida.

Supplies .75

The following claims were received, examined and approved, and the Clerk instructed to draw warrants in payment of same:

J. E. Morrison, Commission on Taxes collected 1911 and prior years, Oct.	5.70
State Engineer, Santa Fe, Blank forms furnished Co. Highway Supt.	20.36
B. L. Lawrence, delivering ballot boxes and 29 voting booths	68.75
Burrows Adding Machine Co., Adding Machine	343.00

No further business appearing, it is ordered that Court do now adjourn subject to call of the Chairman.

J. S. PEARCE, Chairman.
Attest: SETH A. MORRISON, Clerk.

John G. Tyson, was in the County Seat this week on business.

Fred Dennis, special agent for the Department of Justice, in connection with the handling matter in connection with draft resisters, was in Portales and Elida, Monday, of this week. Looking into the case of Charles Glover. It is understood that three complaints have been lodged against Glover, one for resisting the draft law, one for resisting a special U. S. Officer, another for assault in attempt to murder Bonds have been placed at \$5000 in each of the first two cases and \$10,000 in the last case.

J. W. Thompson some Broom Corn Raiser while it has been very dry this year. Mr. Thompson sold his corn last Saturday off of one hundred acres, which brought him just a few dollars less than one thousand dollars from this one hundred acres after saving considerable seed.

Mr. R. Hardy when he returned last week from Oklahoma, brought with him one hundred pounds of Oklahoma pecans, and remembered the News force with some of them. They were fine, and makes us think of old times when we used to climb those big old pecan trees on Red river for these nuts.

W. P. Coffey, special Agent for the Firemans Fund Insurance Company, was in Portales Sunday visiting his agent and looking, after the interest of his Company, while here Mr. Coffey called on the News man always glad to see Mr. Coffey as we have a kindly feeling for that good old Company he represents.

BAPTIST PEOPLE BUY NEW CAR FOR THE PASTOR

**Dr. Culpepper, of Clovis, and Local
Members Spring Agreeable Sur-
prise on Rev. Daily.**

**Car is Ordered, Paid For and On
the Road and All Concerned
Wearing a Smile.**

Last Sunday while Dr. M. W. Dailey pastor of the first Baptist Church, was at Clovis, holding down the pulpit of Dr. S. B. Culpepper, while Dr. Culpepper continued the protracted meeting at Portales. While we are not fully advised whether it was a General understanding with malice of forethought and premeditation by and between Dr. Culpepper, and the members of Dr. Daily's church, but any way while Dr. Daily was absent and without his knowledge or consent, the above and foregoing mentioned Dr. Culpepper and the afore said members of Rev. Daily's church, did on last Sunday November, the 18th, proceed to contribute by means of a willful free-will offering and did contribute and pay over into the Church Treasury a fund sufficient to pay for a bright new car for the above mentioned pastor of this the First Baptist Church, the said Car has already been ordered, and paid for, it is expected by next Sunday that said car will be on hand and ready for dedication to service of the Lord. Rev. Daily at the wheel both saint and sinner might as well come alive and get ready for the march over to Rev. Daily's Church for you are sure to be rounded up sooner or latter by pastor Daily, with his new jitney.

After all of the a fore-said con-
nivance and planning in the
absence of Rev. Daily. He is about
the proudest preacher you ever
saw.

Glover Brought To Portales

Charles Glover, now in Roosevelt County jail, Wednesday of this week Glover's condition had improved sufficient that he was able to be brought from Elida to Portales, where he was lodged in jail. He is receiving the very best of attention, it is now a foregone conclusion that he will recover speedily from what was thought at first to be a mortally wounded man.

It is not known when Glover will have his hearing, but in all probability it will not be until he has gained sufficient strength to withstand the ordeal.

Enoch Boucher Sells Out

Last week, Enoch Boucher sold to Sam Neville of Richland, Mr. Boucher has been in the wagon yard business for several years in Portales, and always enjoyed a good trade. His successor Mr. Neville is well known in the south part of the County and will no doubt continue to have a good business, from that part of the county as well as a general trade.

Mr. Boucher will wind up his business this winter, as he has a good bunch of cattle and other stock, also a good farm near Richland.

He will in all probability move to California some time next summer.

M. L. Creamer of Newhope, New Mexico was a pleasant caller at the News office this week.

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By Ethel Hueston



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—The story opens in the home of the Rev. Mr. Starr, where Prudence, his oldest daughter, and feminine head of the house, consisting of her father, herself, her sister Fairy, the twins—Carol and Lark—and small Connie, are awaiting the arrival of their Aunt Grace. Liveliness of the smaller members of the family results disastrously to their appearance.

CHAPTER II—Carol and Lark secure a copy of "Science and Health," and the peace of the quiet Methodist household is upset for a time.

CHAPTER III—Carol's attack of measles disrupts plans for the wedding of Prudence to Jerry Harmer, but her recovery allows the ceremony to proceed, and Prudence leaves the homestead.

CHAPTER IV—Carol's "uplifting" work among the erring has an amusing ending. A bishop and a minister make strange acquaintances.

CHAPTER V—Where Carol comes to the assistance of Lark when dire tribulation was threatened, and an incident that threatened to be painful to many was turned into a comedy.

CHAPTER VI—Circumstances induce Fairy to reveal her life's romance. The twins for a short period enjoy themselves immensely, but the tables are neatly turned on them.

Fairy hesitated, and was lost. Gene grabbed her hand, and the next instant, laughing, they were crawling under the fence at the south corner of the parsonage lawn just as the twins appeared at the barn door. They stopped. They gasped. They stared at each other in dismay.

"It was a put-up job," declared Carol.

"Now what'll we do? But Babbie's got more sense than I thought he had. I must confess. Do you suppose he was kidnapping her?"

Carol snorted derisively. "Kidnaping nothing! She was ahead when I saw 'em. What'll we tell the professor?"

Two humbled gentle twins greeted the professor some fifteen minutes later.

"We're so sorry," Carol explained faintly. "Babbie came and he and Fairy—I guess they had an errand somewhere. We think they'll be back very soon. Fairy will be so sorry."

The professor smiled and looked quite bright.

"Are they gone?"

"Yes, but we're sure they'll be back—that is, we're almost sure." Carol, remembering the mode of their departure, felt far less assurance on that point than she could have wished.

"Well, that's too bad," he said cheerfully. "But my loss is Babbie's gain. I suppose we ought in Christian decency to give him the afternoon. Let's go out to the creek for a stroll ourselves, shall we? That'll leave him a clear field when they return. You think they'll be back soon, do you?"

He looked down the road hopefully, but whether hopeful they would return, or wouldn't, the twins could not have told. At any rate, he seemed quite impatient until they were ready to start, and then, very gayly, the three wended their way out the pretty country road toward the creek and Blackbird lane. They had a good time; the twins always did insist that no one on earth was quite so entertaining as dear old Duckie, but in her heart Carol registered a solemn vow to have it out with Fairy when she got back. She had no opportunity that night. Fairy and Gene telephoned that they would not be home for dinner, and the twins were sleeping soundly, when Fairy crept softly up the stairs.

But Carol did not forget her vow. Early the next morning she stalked grimly into Fairy's room, where Fairy was conscientiously bringing order out of the chaos in her bureau drawers, a thing Fairy always did after a perfectly happy day. Carol knew that, and it



"Come On, Let's Beat It!"

about her fingers and then laid them in methodical piles in separate corners of the drawers.

"Fairy," she said sadly, "you don't seem very appreciative, some way. Here Larkie and I have tried so hard to give you a genuine opportunity—we've worked and schemed and kept ourselves in the background, and that's the way you serve us! It's disappointing. It's downright disheartening."

Fairy folded a blue veil and laid it on top of a white one. Then she turned. "Yes, What?" She inquired coolly.

"There are so few real chances for a woman in Mount Mark, and we felt that this was once in a lifetime. And you know how hard we worked. And then, when we relaxed our vigilance—just for a moment, you spoiled it all by—"

"Yes—talk English, Carrie. What was it you tried to do for me?"

"Well, if you want plain English you can have it," said Carol. "You know what professor is, a swell position like his, and such prospects, and New York city, and four thousand a year with a raise for next year, and we tried to give you a good fair chance to land him squarely, and—"

"To land him—"

"To get him, then! He hasn't any girl. You could have been engaged to him this moment—Prof. David Arnold Duke—if you had wanted to."

"Oh, is that it?"

"Yes, that's it."

Fairy smiled. "Thank you, dear. It was sweet of you, but you're too late. I am engaged."

Carol's lips parted, closed, parted again. "You—you?"

"Exactly so."

Hope flashed into Carol's eyes. Fairy saw it, and answered swiftly.

"Certainly not. I'm not crazy about your little professor. I am engaged to Eugene Babler." She said it with pride, not unmingled with defiance, knowing as she did that the twins considered Gene too undignified for a parsonage son-in-law. The twins were strong for parsonage dignity!

"You—are?"

"I am."

A long instant Carol stared at her. Then she turned toward the door.

"Where are you going?"

"I'm going to tell papa."

Fairy laughed. "Papa knows it."

Carol came slowly back and stood by the dresser again. After a short silence she moved away once more.

"Where now?"

"To tell Aunt Grace, then."

"Aunt Grace knows it, too."

"Does Prudence know it?"

"Yes."

Carol swallowed this bitter pill in silence.

"How long?" she inquired at last.

"About a year. Look here, Carol, I'll show you something. Really I'm glad you know about it. We're pretty young, and papa thought we ought to keep it dark a while, to make sure. That's why we didn't tell you. Look at this." From her cedar chest—Christmas gift from Gene—she drew out a small velvet jeweler's box, and displayed before the admiring eyes of Carol a plain ring with a modest diamond.

Carol kissed it. Then she kissed Fairy twice.

"I know you'll be awfully happy, Fairy," she said soberly. "And I'm glad of it. But—I can't honestly believe there's any man good enough for our girls, Babbie's nice, and dear, and all that, and he's so crazy about you, and—do you love him?" Her eyes were wide, rather wondering, as she put this question softly.

Fairy put her arm about her sister's shoulders, and her fine steady eyes met Carol's clearly.

"Yes," she said frankly. "I love him—with all my heart."

"Is that what makes you so—so shiny, and smiley, and starry all the time?"

"I guess it is. It is the most wonderful thing in the world, Carol. You can't imagine it—beforehand. It is magical; it is heavenly."

"Yes, I suppose it is. Prudence says so, too. I can't imagine it. I kind of wish I could. Can't I go and tell Connie and Lark? I want to tell somebody!"

"Yes, tell them. We decided not to let you know just yet, but since—yes, tell them, and bring them up to see it."

Carol kissed her again, and went out, gently closing the door behind her. In the hallway she stopped and stared at the wall for an unseeing moment. Then she clenched and shook a stern white fist at the door.

"I don't care," she muttered, "they're not good enough for Prudence and Fairy! They're not! I just believe I despise men, all of 'em, unless it's daddy and Duck!" She smiled a little and then looked grim once more. "Eugene Babler, and a little queen like Fairy! I think that must be heaven's notion of a joke." She sighed again. "Oh, well, it's something to have something to tell! I'm glad I found it out ahead of Lark!"

CHAPTER VII.

Lark's Literary Venture.

As commencement drew near, and

Fairy began planning momentous things for her graduation, a little soberness came into the parsonage life. The girls were certainly growing up. Prudence had been married a long, long time. Fairy was being graduated from college, her school days were over, and life was just across the threshold—its big black door just slightly ajar waiting for her to press it back and catch a glimpse of what lay beyond.

Even the twins were getting along. They were finishing high school, and beginning to prate of college and such things, but the twins were still, well, they were growing up, perhaps, but they kept jubilantly young along in the process, and their enthusiasm for diplomas and ice cream sodas was so nearly identical that one couldn't feel seriously that the twins were tugging at their leashes.

And Connie was a freshman herself—rather tall, a little awkward, with a sober earnest face, and with an inconspicuously humorous droop to the corners of her lips, and in the sparkle of her eyes.

Mr. Starr looked at them and sighed. "I tell you, Grace, it's a thankless job, rearing a family. Connie told me today that my collars should have straight edges now instead of turned-back corners. And Lark reminded me that I got my points mixed up in last Sunday's lesson. I'm getting sick of this family business, I'm about ready to—"

And just then, as a clear "Father" came floating down the stairway, he turned his head alertly. "What do you want?"

"Everybody's out," came Carol's plaintive voice. "Will you come and button me up. I can't ask auntie to run clear up here, and I can't come down because I'm in my stocking feet. My new slippers pinch so I don't put them on until I have to. Oh, thanks father, you're a dear."

After the excitement of the commencement, the commotion, the glamour, the gayety, ordinary parsonage life seemed smooth and pleasant, and for ten days there was not a ruffle on the surface of their domestic waters. It was on the tenth day that the twins strolling down Main street, conversing earnestly together as was their custom, were accosted by a nicely rounded, pompous man with a cordial.

"Hello, twins."

In an instant they were bright with smiles, for this was Mr. Raider, editor and owner of the Daily News, the biggest and most popular of Mount Mark's three daily papers. Looking forward, as they did, to a literary career for Lark, they never failed to show a touching and unnatural deference to anyone connected, even ever so remotely, with that profession.

They did not resent his nicely rounded and therefore pointless jokes. They smiled at them. They did not call the Daily News the "Raider Family Organ" as they yearned to do. They did not admit that they urged their father to put Mr. Raider on all church committees to insure publicity. They swallowed hard, and told themselves that, after all, Mr. Raider was an editor, and perhaps he couldn't help edifying his own family to the exclusion of the rest of Mount Mark.

When, on this occasion, he looked Lark up and down with his usual round complacency, Carol only gritted her teeth and reminded her heaving soul that he was an editor.

"What are you going to do this summer, Lark?" he asked, without preamble.

"Why—just nothing, I suppose. As usual."

"Well," he said, frowning plumply, "we're running short of men. I've heard you're interested in our line, and I thought maybe you could help us out during vacation. How about it? The work'll be easy and it'll be fine experience for you. We'll pay you five dollars a week. This is a little town, and we're called a little publication, but our work and our aim and methods are identical with those of the big city papers." He swelled visibly, almost alarmingly. "How about it? You're the one with the literary longings, aren't you?"

Lark was utterly speechless. If the National bank had opened its coffers to the always hard-pressed twins, she could not have been more completely confounded. Carol was in a condition nearly as serious, but grasping the gravity of the situation, she rushed into the breach headlong.

"Yes—yes," she gasped. "She's literary. Oh, she's very literary."

Mr. Raider smiled. "Well, would you like to try your hand out with me?"

Again Carol sprang to her sister's relief.

"Yes, indeed, she would," she cried. "Yes, indeed." And then, determined to impress upon him that the Daily News was the one to profit chiefly from the innovation, she added, "And it's a lucky day for the Daily News, too. I tell you. There aren't many Larks in Mount Mark. In a literary way, I mean, and—the Daily News needs some—that is, I think—new blood—anyhow, Lark will be just fine."

"All right. Come in, Monday morning at eight. Lark, and I'll set you to work. It won't be anything very important. You can write up the church news, and parties, and gongs away and things like that. It'll be good training. You can study our papers between now and then, to catch our style."

Carol lifted her head a little higher. If Mr. Raider thought her talented twin would be confined to the ordinary style of the Daily News, which Carol considered atrociously lacking in any style at all, he would be most gloriously mistaken, that's certain!

It is a significant fact that after Mr. Raider went back into the sanctum of the Daily News, the twins walked along for one full block without speak-

ing. Such a thing had never happened before in all the years of their township. At the end of the block, Carol turned her head restlessly. They were eight blocks from home. But the twins couldn't run on the street. It was so undignified. She looked longingly about for a buggy bound their way. Even a grocery cart would have been a welcome though humbling conveyance.

"Lark," she said, "I'm afraid we'll be late for dinner. And auntie told us to hurry back. Maybe we'd better run."

Running is a good expression for emotion, and Lark promptly struck out at a pace that did full credit to her little young limbs. Down the street they raced, little tendrils of hair flying about their flushed and shining faces, faster, faster, breathless, panting, their gladness fairly overflowing. And many people turned to look, wondering what in the world possessed the leisurely, dignified parsonage twins.

Aunt Grace sat up in her hammock to look, Fairy ran out to the porch, and Mr. Starr laid down his book. Had the long and dearly desired war been declared at last?

But when the twins reached the porch, they paused sheepishly. shly.

"What's the matter?" chorused the family.

"Are—are we late for dinner?" Carol demanded earnestly, as though their lives depended on the answer.

The family stared in concerted amusement. When before this had the twins shown anxiety about their lateness for meals—unless a favorite dessert or salad was all consumed in their absence. And it was only half past four!

Carol gently shoved Connie off the cushion upon which she had dropped and arranged it tenderly in a chair.

"Sit down and rest, Larkie," she said in a soft and loving voice. "Are you nearly tired to death?"

Lark sank, panting, into the chair and gazed about the circle with brilliant eyes.

"Get her a drink, can't you, Connie?" said Carol indignantly. "Can't you see the poor thing is just tired to death? She ran the whole way home!"

"What in the world?" began their father curiously.

"Had a sunstroke?" queried Fairy, smiling.

"You're both crazy," declared Connie, coming back with the water. "You're trying to fool us. I won't ask any questions. You don't catch me this time."

"Why don't you lie down and let Lark use you for a footstool, Carol?" suggested their father, with twinkling eyes.

"I would, if she wanted a footstool," said Carol positively. "I'd love to do it. I'd be proud to do it. I'd consider it an honor."

Lark blushed and lowered her eyes modestly.

"What happened?" urged their father, still more curiously.

"Did she get you out of a scrape?" mocked Fairy.

"Tell it, Lark," Carol's voice was so intense that it impressed even skeptical Connie and derisive Fairy.

Lark raised the glowing eyes once more, leaned forward and said thrillingly:

"It's the literary career."

The silence that followed this bold announcement was sufficiently dramatic to satisfy even Carol, and she patted Lark's knee approvingly.

"Well, go on," urged Connie, at last, when the twins continued silent.

"That's all."

"She's going to run the Daily News."

"Oh, I'll only be a cub reporter; I guess that's what you call them."

"Reporter nothing," contradicted Carol. "There's nothing literary about that. You must take the whole paper in hand, and color it up a bit. And for goodness' sake, polish up Mr. Raider's editorials. I could write editorials like his myself."

Fairy solemnly rose and crossed the porch, and with a hand on Lark's shoulder gave her a solemn shake.



She Sulked Grouchily in the Dining Room.

"Now, Lark Starr, you begin at the beginning and tell us. Do you think we're all wooden Indians? We can't wait until you make a newspaper out of the Daily News! We want to know, talk!"

Thus adjured, Lark did talk, and the little story with many striking embellishments from Carol was given into the hearing of the family.

"Five dollars a week," echoed Connie faintly.

"Of course, I'll divide that with Carol," was the generous offer.

"No, I won't have it. I haven't any literary brains, and I can't take any of your salary. Thanks, just the same."

Then she added happily: "But I know

you'll be very generous when I need to borrow, and I do borrow pretty often, Larkie."

For the rest of the week Lark's literary career was the one topic of conversation in the Starr family. Lark's clothes were put in the most immaculate condition, and her wardrobe greatly enriched by donations pressed upon her by her admiring sisters. Every evening the younger girls watched impatiently for the carrier of the Daily News, and then rushed to meet him. The paper was read with avid interest, criticized, commended. They all admitted that Lark would be an acquisition to the editorial force, indeed, one sorely needed.

During those days, Carol followed Lark about with a hungry devotion that would have been observed by her sister on a less momentous occasion. But now she was so full of the darling career that she overlooked the once most-darling Carol. On Monday morning, Carol did not remain upstairs with Lark as she donned her most business-like dress for her initiation into the world of literature. Instead, she sulked.

(Continued on page 7)

Notice for Publication

Non coal 019460
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., October 20, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that John Rogers, of Texico, N. M., Route 3, who on Dec. 6, 1912, made homestead entry No. 019460 for east half section 19, township 1 south, range 36 east, N. M. P. meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner at Portales, N. M., on the 6th day of December, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Susan E. Keffer, Jacob Miller, John F. Vaughan, Robert N. L. Clark, all of Texico, N. M., Route 3, 324. A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

non coal 09344
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, Nov. 2, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that John Rogers, of Redland, New Mexico, who, on March 11, 1911, made homestead entry No. 09344, for west half section 12, township 1 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. M. has filed notice of intention to make final five year proof, to establish claim to the land above described before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner at Portales, N. M., on the 21st day of December, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
Carl Turner, of Portales, N. M.; Burl Johnson of Portales, N. M.; Pete Croft, of Redland, N. M.; Will Croft, of Redland, N. M. A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

non coal 0916
Department of the Interior, U. S. land office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., November 15, 1917.
Notice is hereby given that Tule Grant, of Inez, N. M., who on December 28, 1910, made homestead entry No. 09168, for northeast quarter section 17, township 4 south, range 37 east, New Mexico principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Five Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge Roosevelt county, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 27th day of December, 1917.
Claimant names as witnesses:
J. J. Gray, of Arch, N. M.; J. Roy Carter, of Arch, N. M.; George F. Alberts, of Inez, N. M.; Grover C. Grant, of Inez, N. M. A. J. EVANS, Register.



Quality Canned Goods

We protect our customers by handling only such brands of canned goods whose makers have high reputations to uphold.

There are numerous poorer grades marketed which we have carefully avoided in selecting for our trade, though we might profit more by stocking them.

The prices of these better grades are low enough to suit all.

J. K. BLAND..

PHONE NO. 11



At the Front
POPULAR MECHANICS
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360 ARTICLES—360 ILLUSTRATIONS
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DR. JAMES F. GARMAN
Physician and Surgeon
Residence 'Phone 193; Office 'Phone 188
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

FORBES
Auctioneer
Clovie

DR. J. S. PEARCE
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Pearce's Pharmacy.
Office phone 34. Residence phone 23.
Portales, New Mexico

DR. N. F. WOLLARD
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Neer's Drug Store, Residence
Phone 169, office 67, 2 rings.
Portales, New Mexico

COMPTON & COMPTON
Attorney at Law
Practice in all courts. Office over Humphrey & Sledge Hardware, Portales, New Mexico.

V. TATE...
The Farmer Auctioneer
Reference: Any bank, business man or county officer in Clovis. Satisfaction guaranteed.
CLOVIS, NEW MEXICO

DR. S. B. OWENS
Veterinary and Surgeon
Calls answered day or night.
Day Phone 64. Night Phone 120

DR. L. R. HOUGH
Dentist
Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Reese building over Dobbs' Confectionery. Portales, New Mexico

DR. D. B. WILLIAMS
Physician and Surgeon
Office at Neer's Drug Store. Office phone 67, two rings, residence 90.
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

...Monuments...
Agent for Sweetwater Marble works, Bills Brothers and Jones-Rapp Monument companies. Glad to show samples.

...Inda Humphrey...

ED. J. NEER
Funeral Director
and Embalmer..
Complete line of Robes and Suits.
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You Are Next
to the smoothest, easiest and most satisfying shave and the most up-to-date hair cut you ever got when you get in one of the chairs at

The Sanitary Barber Shop

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ALL KINDS DRY WORK

Phone 140 or 11

Just Received

Car of Eclipse Wind Mills and Gasoline Engines for pumping. Pipe, Cylinders, Pump Rod, Implements, Wagons and Wire.

INDA HUMPHREY Hardware

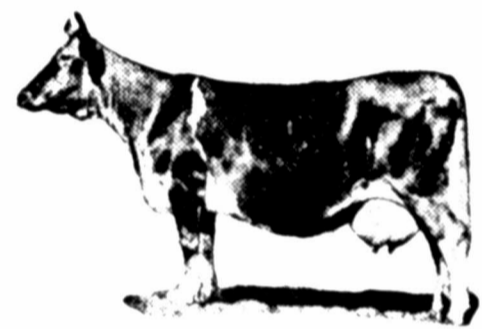
PUBLIC AUCTION SALE!



**17 Head of
Good Horses
and Mules**



**23 Head
of Cattle**



**Extra Fine
Dairy Cows**

I will sell at my farm four miles west and two and one-half miles north of Portales, and four miles east of Bethel, New Mexico, to the highest bidder, beginning promptly at 11 o'clock a. m., on

Friday, Dec. 7th, 1917

the following described livestock and personal property, to-wit:

1 sorrel mare, 7 years old, 16 hands high, weight 1400 pounds.
1 black mare, 8 years old, 15 1-2 hands high, weight 1200 pounds.
1 span gray mares, 12 years old, 15 hands high, weight 1300 pounds.
1 brown, 2 year old stallion, 7-8 Percheron, 16 hands high, weight 1400 pounds.
1 black yearling horse colt.
1 iron gray filly, one year old.
1 black spring colt. 1 black mare colt.
1 4-year-old spotted Shetland mare pony.
1 sorrel 2 year old Shetland mare pony.
1 smooth mouth white pony.
1 span 2 year old mules, 15 hands high, well broke.
1 span good work mules, 16 hands high.
1 black yearling mule.
12 good dairy cows from 3 to 8 years old, 2 fresh, others will be fresh soon.
4 steer calves, 6 to 12 months old.
4 heifer calves, 6 to 12 months old.
1 registered Holstein male calf, 4 mo. old.
2 young calves.

7 head of hogs, weight 90 to 150 pounds.
20 hens and one rooster.
4 iron bedsteads, springs and mattress.
2 dressers. 1 book case.
1 dining table, 8 ft. 10 dining chairs.
2 rocking chairs. 1 safe. 1 9x12 rug.
1 cook stove. 1 4-burner oil stove.
1 large heater. 1 kitchen cabinet.
One 120 egg Old Trusty incubator and other articles too numerous to mention.
2 sets of heavy leather work harness.
1 set of light leather harness.
2 saddles. 40 rods hog wire, 26-in.
2 farm wagons. 2 shovel cultivators.
1 disc cultivator. 1 Western Bell lister.
1 Tri-Belle lister. 1 2-section harrow.
1 2-row planter. 1 1-row go-devil.
1 feed grinder. 1 Sharples separator.
1 McCormick corn binder.
1 portable blacksmith forge, one anvil, one vice, one press drill, one tire shrinker.
One silo 10x20 feet.
22 acres of kafir fodder.
20 acres of broom corn fodder.
100 bushels broom corn seed.

TERMS:—All sums over \$10.00 ten months time with approved security at 10 per cent interest, or 5 per cent discount for cash. Sums under \$10.00 cash without discount.

Sale Starts at 11 A. M. :: Lunch at 12 M. by the Red Cross

W. S. ROACH, Owner

Erle E. Forbes, (Clovis) Auctioneer : : : Ben Smith, Clerk of Sale

THE GREAT QUESTION

?

PART I.

What is my duty; what is the most sensible and profitable course for me to follow in my private and business affairs during the continuance of the war?

This is the great question confronting every American citizen.

Here is a common-sense reply: Before we can settle the matter in detail we must grasp those elementary principles which govern national affairs.

This does not involve great learning or research, for economic knowledge is little else than common-sense applied to big subjects.

The war will be won by the Nation which can place the greatest number of men, the greatest amount of material in the field, and produce the greatest amount of foodstuffs to supply its military and civilian forces. This fact is so generally recognized that it is not necessary to bring forward elaborate arguments to prove it.

We are a wealthy Nation, and the question arises as to whether or not we can win the war by throwing our surplus wealth into the struggle.

We cannot. Why? Because our savings, as a Nation, amounted to about \$ Billion Dollars annually before we entered the war, and our war estimates for the first year's operations call for an expenditure of about Eighteen Billion Dollars, or over 1 3/4 times as much as we have saved ever before in one year.

Now there are three courses open to us. We can endeavor to produce 3 1/4 times as much wealth this year as ever we did before. We can endeavor to save 3 1/4 times as much money as ever we did before. We can lie down on the whole proposition, and let Germany win.

Having described this article as a common-sense reply to a great question, we will eliminate the last mentioned possibility.

We cannot produce 3 1/4 times as much wealth this year as ever before. It will take several years to adjust our affairs so as to produce such results.

To save 3 1/4 times as much as ever we have before is quite possible, but would mean actual hardship for millions of our people.

The most sensible solution of the problem is to aim at a combination of production and self-denial which will find us at the end of a year at least 3 1/4 times wealthier as a nation than ever before.

The method indicated has been followed by our Allies with results that have astonished the world. After 2 1/2 years of physical and financial strain, England raised recently a loan of \$ Billion Dollars, equivalent to Ten Billion Dollars in this Country, owing to the fact that we have about double the population. England has speeded up her production of wealth, denied herself so much, that despite the fact that millions of her finest specimens of human material are fighting, despite the fact that she had raised previously about a like amount of \$ Billion Dollars in loans, and is paying 2 1/2 Billion Dollars yearly in taxes, she was able still to produce this enormous amount in a 30 day campaign.

Germany is speeding up her production along the most scientific lines, and is starving herself. That is the sole reason Germany exists today.

Are we super-men that we can do things differently to others?

Let us forget this talk of "Uncle Sam cleaning up the Germans when he gets there." The Germans will not be "cleaned up" by talk, or even by bravery alone. They must be fought with their own weapons—hard work and self-denial—the things that win wars.

Again, the man who cries, "Let the rich man pay," has not grasped the elementary facts of the situation. The rich man IS paying, and WILL pay, for the Government already is calling for as much as 50% of his profits in the shape of Income and War Profit Taxes.

It is true that the Government is not taking away the rich man's capital, but neither is it asking the less wealthy producer to part with his capital. All alike must retain their capital in order to run factories, farm the land, build ships, equip armies, and provide wages.

It would be an entirely mistaken policy to attempt to use the capital wealth of the Country to finance the war. What you need, what the government needs, what the whole world needs, is an increase, a very great increase, in the INCOME of rich and poor alike.

You farmers must produce more, must work harder, the uncultivated land of this Country is a standing reproach to us. You working men, must work over-time. You women

must economize and save in the home. You wealthy automobilists, must curtail your extravagances and let the Automobile Manufacturer be free to make trucks and cars for the Government. You society women must realize that it is vulgarly and almost treason to keep an army of workers making your clothes when they could be doing useful work for the Government. You children must help with the housework and free men and women to fight and produce goods needed by the Country.

We must get together for greater efficiency.

We must save or perish.

...

PART II.

We will assume that you have agreed the conclusions in Part I, and have resolved to produce more wealth, to work harder, and to deny yourself in the matter of food and luxuries.

Soon after adopting these measures you will find yourself growing richer, accumulating money at a much greater rate than ever before.

Your duty and your common-sense demand that you loan this money to your Government.

By doing this you will make a very definite contribution to the success of the war. The additional crops you grow, the additional hours you put in at your work, the little hardships you endure as you economize, will feed soldiers, will buy guns and ammunition, build airships, will crush Germany, will make the world safe for business and safe for democracy.

How can you best lend your wealth, the product of your labor and self-denial, to your Country?

By buying Liberty Bonds.

"But," you say, "The Campaign for the Second Liberty Loan is over."

Yes. The flags have ceased to wave, and the bands have stopped playing, but have you a Bond? Or if you have, have you purchased to the limit of your ability?

In those sections where people were indifferent to The Loan, the Bankers came forward, shouldered the responsibilities of their customers, and bought Bonds far in excess of their share, because they believed that sooner or later their customers must see reason, and would be anxious to purchase Bonds. If you have no Bond, purchase one from your Banker just as soon as you are able. You will be doing a man's part, "doing your bit," shouldering your own responsibilities, instead of allowing the Banker to do your duty for you.

Some men seem to regard the purchase of Bonds as a mysterious business and feel that they are sinking their money forever in the purchase.

A Bond looks like a great big \$50.00 or \$100.00 Bill, and is wonderfully like one in its uses. There is one great difference, however, a \$50.00 or \$100.00 Bill bears no interest, whereas a Liberty Bond bears 4% interest.

How easily can a Bond be turned into money?

Almost as easily as a Bill of large denomination. While you buy your Bond with the idea of lending the money to your Government, there are thousands of people ready to receive your own responsibility, should you find such a course necessary.

Millions of Dollars worth of Liberty Bonds change hands every week. Everywhere Commercial Firms are beginning to advertise that they will accept Liberty Bonds in payment of accounts.

"Why," you say, "I might as well own Bonds as money."

Better, far better.

"Why then do you make this special appeal, and beg of me so earnestly to buy Bonds?" you may ask.

Because, when you buy these Bonds, the Government has the use of your money, can use it to win the war. If you from failure to understand the situation insist that your money shall not be used by the Government, you are taking up a selfish attitude, lacking in both common-sense and patriotism.

It may be your money was not available when the last Loan Campaign was in progress. It may be you intended to buy a Bond but allowed the lists to close before you got around to it.

Here is your chance. Go now to your Banker, ask him whether this little article contains the truth, ask him whether he has Bonds on hand, or will obtain one for you, then buy to the limit of your ability.

Whatever you do, whoever you are and whatever your business, start working, saving, economizing, now for future Loans. There will be others, one probably early next year, for the end of the great struggle is by no means in sight.

The writer of these lines has nothing but the good of our beloved Country at heart—no one makes one cent out of your Liberty Bonds, but yourself. Earnestly, sincerely, as one American to another, he bids you remember this message and warning,

"We must get together for greater efficiency."

"We must save or perish."

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Portales Herald consolidated with Portales Times March 27, 1913.
Portales Valley News purchased Portales Herald-Times Sept. 12, 1916.

W. H. BRALEY, PUBLISHER AND PROPRIETOR

Entered as second-class mail matter November 14, 1912, at the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC IN THINGS POLITICAL

Published weekly at Portales, New Mexico, and devoted to the interests of the greatest country on earth, the Portales Valley and Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

ADVERTISING RATES
Display Advertising, per inch 15 cents
For Local Readers, one insertion, per line 10 cents
Want Ads in Want Column, one insertion, per word 1 cent

SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR



Let Every Soldier Have a Bible

Putting the inspiration of a militant religion into the morale of the American forces at the front is the object of a campaign now being launched by the American Churches, which will put a testament into the hands of every American soldier and sailor. The American Bible Society, which has assumed the responsibility of raising a fund of nearly half million dollars to cover the cost, is getting out a special soldier's edition—a simple handy Khaki bound, easy to handle and to read—a book for the fighting man.

Those who usually think of Christianity as a milk and water proposition, may be interested in reports from the front. The Y. M. C. A., which will be one of the principal distributing agencies for the testaments, report that the bible is the most popular book in the trenches, and that the demand is far greater than the present supply. The trials and temptations of war make a demand on the spiritual stamina of man, and everywhere he is turning toward old values and virtues.

It is perhaps the emphasis on sacrifice, on the trivial value of life, as compared with great principals, which makes the Christian religion so comforting and sustaining to the man in the trenches.

"He that loveth his life shall lose it," says the Book: "and he that hateth his life in this world shall keep it to life eternal." It is said of Admiral Sir John Jellicoe, that he sent these words to the British Navy: Be strong and of good courage; be not afraid, neither be thou dismayed; for the Lord thy God will keep thee, whithersoever thou goest. Honor all men, Love the Brotherhood. Fear God. Honor the King.

Commander-in-Chief Pershing clearly recognizes the significance of religion as the force for the preservation of morale among the troops. He says in writing to an American Soldier Boy, "HARDSHIPS WILL BE YOUR LOT," but trust in God will give you comfort: "TEMPTATION" will befall you, but faith in our Savior will give you strength.

MEN facing danger and death feel no flippancy about religion.

INSTEAD, What is beyond? The human mind, moved by an invincible force, will never cease to ask itself that question.

It is of no use to answer: He who proclaims the existence of the Infinite—and none can avoid it. When this notion seizes upon our minds we cannot but KNEEL, yet we see on every side the inevitable expression of the infinite in the world. Through it the supernatural is at the bottom of every heart, and greatest in Spirit is he, who in following his own road of Truth, does not seek to force all other men to see the world and its problems exactly as he sees them through his faulty lens. Great is he who conceives of that world as spacious enough for other tasks, other visions, other enthusiasms, than his own—positive or negative; radiant or gloomy. Every Christian American should help this movement.



U.S. SUB-TREASURY, WALL ST., ON SITE OF OLD CITY HALL WHERE WASHINGTON TOOK THE OATH OF OFFICE AS FIRST PRESIDENT.

The financial resources of the Federal government are exemplified in New York by the activities within this magnificent building at the head of Wall Street.

In much the same way the financial resources of this community are exemplified by the work and activities of this bank.

Our deposits represent the thrift and prosperity of the people of the community, and they also represent the confidence of the public in the safety and responsibility of this institution.

Our wish is that all of the people of the community may be numbered among those whose savings are growing with us. The saving habit is your best insurance policy for the years to come.

Start a bank account with us today.

Security State Bank

Under State Supervision

News Honor Roll

Following is a list of those who have paid their subscription since the last report. Watch this list—is your name written there? If not, why not?

- | | |
|-------------------|---------------------------------|
| T N Harris | T H Brooks |
| E G McEntire | T M Littlejohn |
| W F Jernegan | Lee Jernegan |
| J A McCollough | C Leatherman |
| J J Watson | Mrs J Fverman |
| V J Campbell | S J Stinnett |
| Mrs S F Culberson | A G Troutt |
| G F Williams | R O Rogers |
| J W Thompson | A S Bramlett |
| R C Marshall | G W Wilks, by |
| L E Wilks | |
| J B H Young | R O Smith |
| G A Oney | Edgar Savage |
| E C Murrell | C H Betts |
| Oscar Hill | Mrs Lee |
| Gov W E Lindsey | E G Givens |
| H R Underhill | E S Howard |
| J H Byrd | J H Corder |
| J A Tinsley | W P Coffey |
| J A Carroll | H A Schwatken |
| J E Schlueter | A M Hightower for W C Hightower |
| W E Nelson | J E Spear |
| J M Price | O R Anderson |
| Rhea Robbins | J H Reece |
| W W Mitcalf | |

Plant more Beans Next Year

Now is the time to get your seed for next years planting. Mr. Tom Taylor two miles south of Portales has a good supply of the small navy or soup beans and Pinto beans. They are clean and will be good for planting. He raised them this year. See him while they last.

All kinds of hot drinks and the nicest girl in town to serve them, at Dobbs Confectionary.

Mayor E. B. Hawkins was called to the bedside of his sister near Frisco, Denton County, Tex. last Saturday. His sister died Monday of this week, he is expected home to day.

J. H. Reece of Eaglehill, was a pleasant caller at the News office this week.

Land Loans—See W. O. Oldham or W. B. Oldham. 49-tf

WANTS

For Sale—Northwest quarter sec. 11, Twp. 2 south, range 35 east, adjoining Mrs. Lizzie Burrows place, in proven water belt. Reasonable price and terms on part. Address E. S. Anderson, 212 Main St., Denison, Texas. 40-tf

LOST 17 Jewel Waltham gold watch. Reward for return to this office. 1t

LAND LOANS—See W. O. Oldham or W. B. Oldham. 49-tf

Will pay the cash for all low-sacks brought to me at the Creamery. Walter Crow. 1t

SIXTEEN acres shallow water land near town, for sale or trade, a bargain. Apply at this office. 1t

FOR SALE Twenty-two head good grade White-Face calves. Call or write W. N. Smily on Bob Hicks place 5 miles west of Portales.

WANTED—To buy all the junk iron etc. you have. Bring it to me at the Creamery. Walter Crow. 4-tf

For Sale or Trade—Good Dodge Car. See S. N. Hancock, Portales, New Mexico. 2tf

For Sale or Trade—Good 4 room house, 4 lots, good windmill and barn, at a bargain. See A. S. Bramlett. 2tf

For Sale—About one thousand bundles Kaffir Corn, with good grain in head, write or call, on W. H. Nicklas, Redlake, N. M. Three miles west of Dora Store.

Lost—Small purse, containing some money. Lost either in Portales or on road between Portales and Gratehouse ranch, finder please notify Charley Gratehouse, or leave at News office and receive reward.

PUBLIC SALE!

As I have sold my place, I will sell the following property to the highest bidder, at my old place 17 miles south and 1 1-2 miles west of Portales, one-half mile west of the Dora store, and 16 1-2 miles east of Elida, N. M., on

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 5, 1917

- | | |
|--|---|
| 1 red cow, about 8 years old. | 1 two-row P. & O. lister planter. |
| 1 Jersey cow, just 4 yrs. old. | 1 McCormick row binder. |
| 8 whiteface calves. | 1 good set leather harness and breeching. |
| 1 bay horse, about 13 hands high, 10 years old. | 1 set good leather harness. |
| 1 sorrel mare, about 15 1-4 hands high, 8 years old. | 1 set leather hack harness. |
| 1 sorrel mare, about 15 hands high, 11 years old. | 1 four-horse evener. |
| 1 brown mare, 14 1-2 hands high, 10 years. | Some double-trees, single-trees, clevises, wrenches, chains, sled irons, spade, maize fork, scoop shovel, hoes and other bolts and irons. |
| 1 mare mule, coming 3 years old. | 1 blacksmith forge. |
| 1 horse mule, coming 2 years old. | 1 telephone box. |
| 1 horse colt, about 6 months old. | 1 small heating stove. |
| 2 good wagons. | 1 hack. |
| | 1 mail box. |

Free Lunch at 11:30; Sale Starts at 12:30

TERMS: Sums under \$10.00 cash. Sums over \$10.00 a credit of 9 months with approved security, or 5 per cent discount for cash.

Come one, come all, and look on, even if you don't want to buy anything.

C. W. YOACHUM

OWNER

V. J. CAMPBELL, Auctioneer BEN SMITH, Clerk

Advertising in this paper will bring good returns on the money invested

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Drs. Swearingin and Presley, the specialists of Roswell, will be in Portales, at Neer's drug store, on the 20th day of each month, to treat diseases of the eye, ear, nose and throat, and to fit glasses.

...The Roosevelt County Mutual Benefit Association...

F. G. CALLAWAY, President and General Manager

This is your opportunity to furnish your family with life insurance where you get back all you pay for protection and get it at once. Your wife won't have to wait, she will be paid in cash the next day after your funeral.

This is a great time of co-operation. The government is co-operating with the people and the people are co-operating with the government. Why not a little co-operation by and between the people of this county? This association has paid three claims lately within 48 hours after death. The cost is within reach of the poorest man and the protection is as good as the richest can buy. See or write at once for particulars. One of us will be at the store all the time to accept new applications or receive payments.

The Roosevelt County Mutual Benefit Association, Portales, N. M.
F. G. CALLAWAY, President and General Manager MISS ZENOMA CALAWAY, Secretary

BUICK

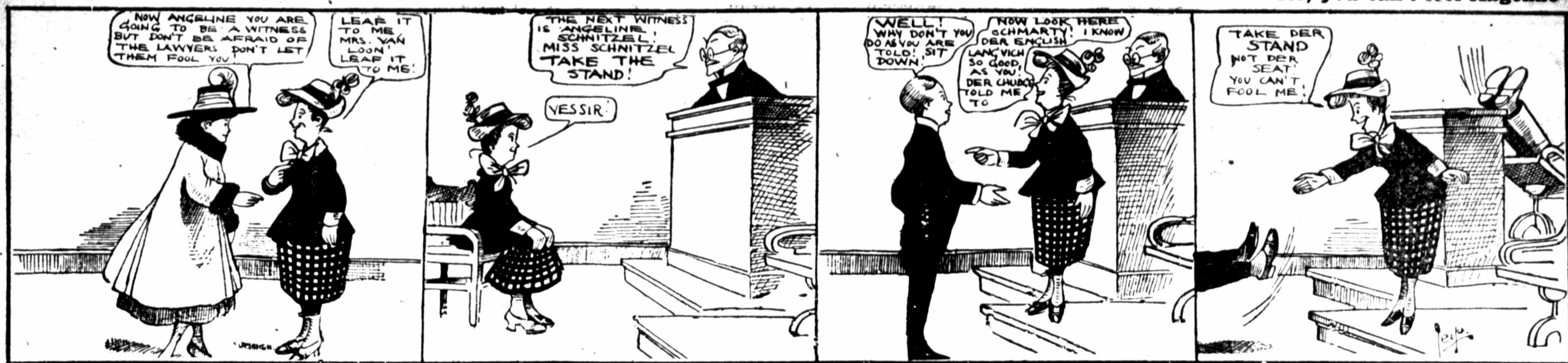
EVERY Buick owner has the satisfaction of knowing that his car represents the highest type of present day road travel.

W. B. OLDHAM :: MONROE HONEA

The Leach Coal Co.

Dealers in COAL, GRAIN AND HAY

OUR SPECIALTIES:--CHANDLER LUMP, "NIGGERHEAD," AND SMITHING COAL



Mr. Claud Austin of Emperor, Kansas, who has been here visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Austin, since August. He left last week for Kansas, City where he enlisted in the navy as a yeoman. There is no position for him just at present as yeoman. So he leaves Kansas City, Saturday, 24th, for Chicago, where he will attend a government school until the other position is ready. His practice will be on the great lakes.

A nice assortment of Christmas Cards and Christmas greetings in the Model Store. It

Asahel McNabb of Vega, Tex., is spending Thanks-giving, with Hubert Yates. They were room mates and class mates while attending college at Clarndon, Tex.

I will pay you the cash for all kinds of junk. Bring it to me at the Creamery. Walter Crow.

Arch M. Culmore representing the intertype corporation was in Portales on business this week.

Nicest line of Christmas Cards and, Christmas greetings in the City. Call and See them, Dobbs Confectionary. It

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. B. B. SUTCLIFFE, Extension Department Moody Bible Institute.)
(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 2

NEHEMIAH BUILDS THE WALL OF JERUSALEM.

LESSON TEXT—Nehemiah 4:7-21.
GOLDEN TEXT—The Lord is my Helper and I will not fear what man shall do unto me.—Hebrews 13:6.

The lesson of November 18 spoke of Nehemiah journeying to Jerusalem. After his arrival he spent three days in looking over the work; then he told the priests and other leaders his plans. Enthusiasm was awakened, all classes were aroused, the work of the building of the wall of the city was apportioned among the people, and soon half of the wall was completed "for the people had a mind to work."

I. The Wrath of the Enemy, vv. 7-9. The progress of the work kept up the anger of Sanballat the Horonite and his friends who formed an alliance to hinder the wall being built (vv. 7, 8). When God begins to work through his people, Satan is aroused and tries to interfere. It is no sign that a Christian is out of the will of God when opposition is felt. The enemy will always be on hand to try to hinder whenever a real work for God is going forward. Dead formal Christianity runs smoothly and with deadly monotony and Satan lets it alone, but as soon as some results of real work are seen, opposition is at once felt. Thus it was when God sent his Son into the world, and so it has been in every movement for God in the church, and so it will be in the individual Christian life. From the next verse (9) we would almost think that Nehemiah had heard our Lord's injunction to "watch and pray." Many do much watching and fall; many do much praying and fail; but none ever turns to watching and praying without finding victory. Prayer alone means sloth; watching alone means pride; but watching and praying victory.

II. Internal Opposition, vv. 10-14. Sanballat and his friends were not the only ones Nehemiah had to contend with. Among those that worked on the wall were some shirkers and grumblers. They had become discouraged in the work and began to say they could never complete it (v. 10). If Satan fails to hinder the work

from the outside, he will attempt to create dissatisfaction on the inside. Internal confusion of the church is more to be dreaded than open opposition from a known enemy. Dissension and confusion in the church can usually be traced to workers becoming discouraged. The plot of the enemy to make a surprise attack was discovered by the Jews who lived outside the city. They reported it not once, but ten times, with the suggestion that the work on the wall be stopped, and safety sought by leaving the city altogether (vv. 11, 12). When the enemy's open opposition falls and discouragement has been tried, an attempt is made to bring fear upon the workers. But the Bible is full of exhortations for Christians to "fear not." Could these workers on the walls of Jerusalem have seen the unseen, it would have made little difference to them whether the enemies were numbered by tens or thousands, and could Christians today realize that God is for them, all opposition would be as nothing. (1 Cor. 10:13; Rom. 8:31; Phil. 4:13). Nehemiah at once proceeded to allay the fears (13, 14). Armed forces were arranged about the walls to guard against the reported surprise attack. The warriors were placed so that in the event of battle they would be protecting their own particular families. Then Nehemiah made a short speech of encouragement to the people, the heart of which was "Remember the Lord which is great and terrible." Remembering him would drive the fear away. They who are on the Lord's side are already victors even before the battle has begun. Someone said to a great general before a certain battle began: "I hope the Lord is on our side." The reply was: "I trust we are on the Lord's side." When this is true, there need be no fear whether the enemies be few or many. Nehemiah then exhorted them to fight for their families and their homes. This two-fold secret of the victory is presented to us over and over in this book of Nehemiah, and nowhere is so prominent as in this lesson. Victory for the Christian depends on two things: We must trust in the Lord as though all depended on him, and we must work and fight as though all depended on us. This is the secret of the success of Nehemiah.

III. The Progress of the Work, (vv. 15-21). The speech of Nehemiah having quieted the fears of the people and the enemy having heard that their plans were known and that God had brought their counsel to naught, all the people returned to the work with renewed enthusiasm and purpose (15). There was a rearrangement of forces (16-21). Half of the people worked; half, full armed, stood guard. A trumpeter was beside Nehemiah, so that at the first alarm from outside all the workers and warriors could be called to the threatened spot. Then they went ahead with building of the wall.

To The Public!

Having sold the Portales Garage to Stewart Brothers, of Lindsay, Oklahoma, and turned the same over to them this week, we take this method of thanking the public for their liberal patronage and confidence during the past and hope that each and every patron of this garage will continue to trade with these gentlemen.

Respectfully,
CHAS. S. SIMS.
W. W. BRACKEN.



Modern Home Planning

Don't waste your time and tax your temper trying to figure out your building problems. If you are thinking of building—whether it's a house, barn, garage or poultry house—come in and see us.

Building Plans—Material

We can show you building plans for all kinds of buildings for both farm and town purposes. And we can give you ideas and suggestions that may save you considerable money.

We can supply all kinds of building material at rock bottom prices and will gladly furnish estimates.

PORTALES LUMBER CO.

PHONE 10

PHONE 10

Milnesand School Notes

Our school is progressing nicely. Several new pupils have entered school this month. The Basketball team under the management of Miss Sybil Autry is practicing every day and expects to play some match games. The first team is as the following: Earl Morrill, Captain, Viola Bryant, Nina Albright, Lucretia Parkinson, Ninna Albright, Opal Herrington.

We are planning our Christmas program, and are going to have a Christmas tree.

Following is the Honor Roll:
Third Grade: Edna Bryant.
Fourth Grade: Myrtle Falls.
Seventh Grade: Lucretia Parkinson.
Eighth Grade: Viola Bryant.
Ninth Grade: Opal Herrington, Earl Morrill.

Bascom Howard "SELLS EARTH"

The following is a list of sales made recently by Mr. Howard. Sold C. C. Price a quarter section near Red Lake. Sold E. L. Hammit the McDonald place east of town belonging to W. S. Merrill. Sold the Bob Turney place to W. S. Owens, east of the McDonald place. Sold W. L. Adams the E. B. Childer house joining H. C. Waggner. Sold the Chas. Woodcock place where Arch Gregg lives one of the best residents in town to W. H. Garrett. Sold quarter section near Benson to A. M. Goldstone. If you have anything to sell or want to buy it will pay you to see Bascom.

Legal blanks - News office

WANTED--JACK RABBITS



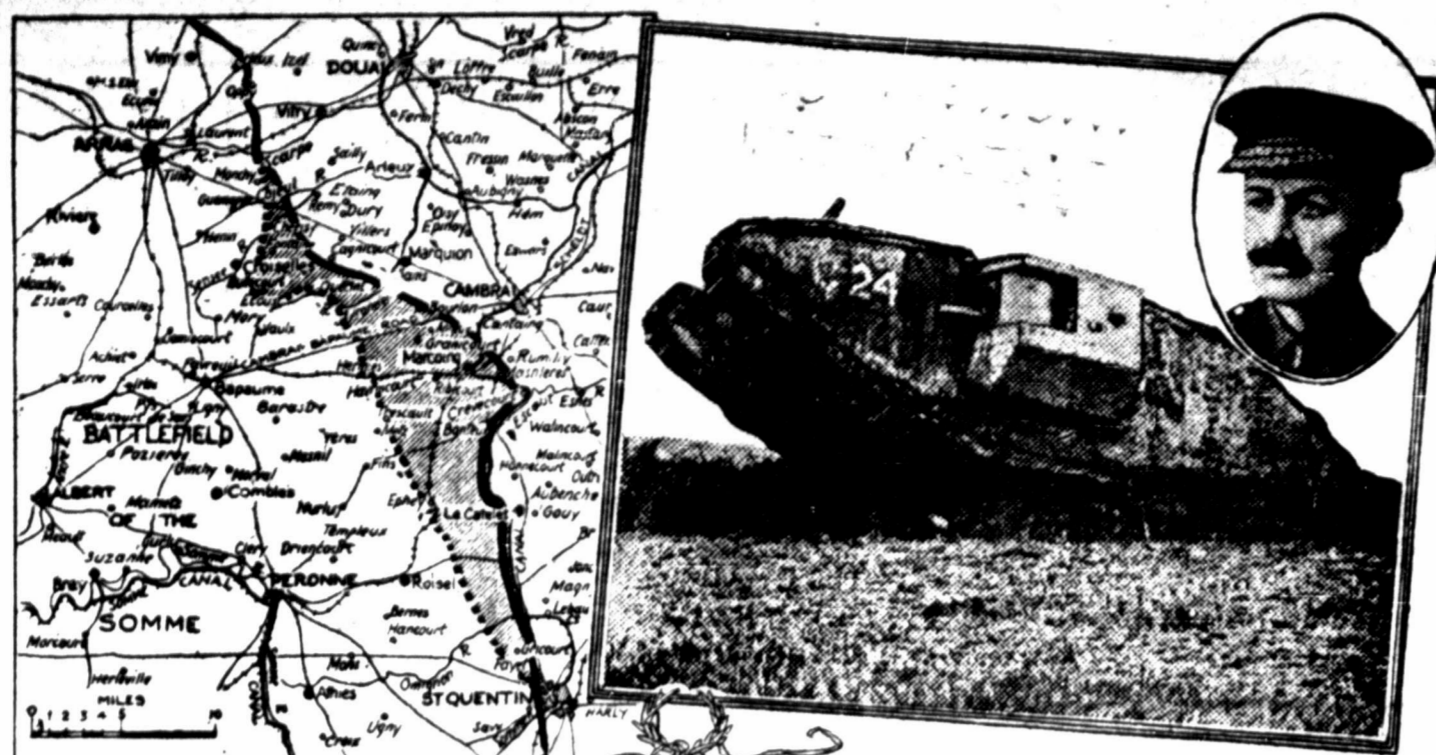
We will pay 10c each for all Jack Rabbits brought to us at the Creamery at Portales. All rabbits must be shot through the head with a rifle and must be free from warts or other blemishes. Will also buy rabbits killed with shot-gun if not too badly disfigured, and will pay 5c to 7c each, according to condition.

B. A. STEWART - - - COE HOWARD



Your Copy
for that newspaper advertisement or circular may express your ideas but effective typographical display is necessary to get best results. With your knowledge of your business and our knowledge of the printing art we can co-operate to mutual advantage.

REMEMBER
We Are Always at Your Service



Map showing the region where the British have broken a great gap through the Hindenburg line and advanced almost to Cambrai. At the right, one of the huge tanks that played an important part in the advance, and Lieut. Gen. Sir Julian Byng, who led the victorious Third army in the attack.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

General Byng Smashes Through Hindenburg Line Toward City of Cambrai.

BOCHES TAKEN BY SURPRISE

Tanks Play a Big Part in the Sensational Victory—Italians Bravely Resisting Powerful Attacks of Austro-Germans—Enemy Aliens in America Under Surveillance.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.
Lieut. Gen. Sir Julian Byng smashed a great hole in the Hindenburg line between St. Quentin and the Scarpe. General Diaz and his heroic Italians put a stop for the time being to the Teuton attacks on most of the Plave river line. General Allenby and the British army in Palestine moved steadily on to the envelopment of Jerusalem. The French struck the crown prince's forces a hard blow in the Aisne sector. President Wilson placed the severest restrictions on enemy aliens in the United States.

Altogether it was not a pleasant week for Kaiser Wilhelm.
General Byng's sensational advance, which was begun Tuesday and continued through the week, was hailed as the greatest British victory since the Somme. Its success was due largely to the element of surprise, for the British had been delivering their preparatory artillery fire much farther north and then suddenly attacked in the Cambrai sector, taking the Germans quite unawares. General Byng, who devised the plan and whose army carried it out, first sent out a great number of tanks, and as these cleared away the barbed wire entanglements and broke through two of the strongest lines in the German defense system in the west, the infantry and cavalry followed with a rush that carried all before it. The Germans were demoralized, and for many hours offered little resistance, surrendering by the thousand, and the British moved rapidly forward, taking village after village, and quickly consolidating the enemy positions, which had not been badly demolished by shell fire.

Almost to Cambrai.
On Wednesday the resistance of the enemy stiffened considerably but to no avail, for the British pushed on until they had put behind them the towns of Mosieres, Maroing, Ribecourt, Havrincourt, Graincourt and Flequieres. The tanks still were leading the way, and co-operating with them were the mounted forces, which have had so little opportunity for real action. By Thursday noon Byng's troops were but little more than two miles from Cambrai, and his big guns had begun to shell that most important German base and railway center.

The British swiftly built roads and light railways across the captured section up to their new lines and also began to widen out their salient, which at first was dangerously sharp. Crown Prince Rupprecht rushed up masses of troops and took up a strong position in Bourlon wood just north of the British salient, dominating the immediate region. He also pushed the advance posts of the British out of Fontaine Notre Dame, but they held and consolidated all the rest of the territory they had gained.

The secrecy which enveloped the preparations for this great movement was astounding and speaks volumes for the skill of the British commanders and the efficiency of the aviation corps which prevented the enemy air scouts from discovering the massing of troops and tanks. The Cambrai sector had been quiet for a long time, and the Germans considered that part of their defense lines impregnable. They also thought an attack in force on such defenses could not be made successfully without artillery preparation. At tremendous cost they have earned they were mistaken in both instances.

Attack Has Several Objects.
Aside from the capture of Cambrai and the possible forcing of a general retreat of the Germans on the west front, the immediate object of this British offensive probably was to relieve the pressure on the Italians and

to prevent a threatened attack by the Teutonic forces on the Saloniki front. Very large numbers of German troops have been taken from the Russian front, and while many of them were sent to replace the worn-out divisions in Flanders, others probably were turned toward the Greek frontier. Not many could be used in Italy owing to the narrowness of the fighting front there.

It does not seem reasonable to assume, from the success of Byng's attack, that the allies have any idea of abandoning high explosive artillery preparation for such movements in the future and depending on the use of great masses of infantry, regardless of the consequent heavy casualties. Either great droves of tanks such as Byng used, or heavy shelling, is necessary to open the way for infantry, and it is likely the tanks alone could not have done it if the Germans had not been taken so completely by surprise.

The movements of the French last week were not so sensational as those of the British, but they were of great importance. A strong salient of the German line to the south of Juvincourt was attacked and partly straightened out, and all the positions recently won north of the Chemin des Dames were maintained. It is not unlikely that the Germans will be forced to a line north of Laon, losing that very important city.

Allenby Surrounding Jerusalem.
Jerusalem seems the certain prize of General Allenby's expeditionary forces in Palestine, for after taking Jaffa he moved on to the east and northeast until he had the city almost surrounded. If the Turks attempt seriously to defend it, it may be Allenby will draw a cordon about it and starve them into surrender, rather than shock the Christian world by bombarding its holiest shrines.

The remarkable tenacity with which the Italians held on to their Plave river line and its continuation in the mountains between the Plave and the Brenta so checked the Austro-German advance that attacks virtually ceased during the first half of the week. On Thursday, however, the enemy began a great mass attack on the upper Plave where it bends to the northeast into the Belluno Alps. The German commander brought into action picked troops of the Prussian guards, some of the best units from the west and Russian fronts and a large body of the notoriously brutal mountaineers from lower Hungary.

American Troops Going Over Fast.

It is no breach of confidential information to state now that the transportation of American troops to Europe is going forward with increasing rapidity, and that General Pershing probably will have a million men in his command by next summer. The training of a great part of the National army will be curtailed in America and completed quickly on French soil. The British government has now come over to the view of the French war commission that visited us, and is urging that our troops get into action in as large numbers and as swiftly as is possible. This has been the program of the administration for some time, and the ship-building program has been speeded up accordingly. In fact, President Wilson is insisting on swiftness in all departments, and on Monday he made his requirements in this line clear to various cabinet officers and other officials. At the same time he appointed Daniel Willard chairman of the war industries board to succeed Frank A. Scott, who resigned on account of ill health.

Rear Admiral Capps resigned as general manager of the emergency fleet corporation on Thursday because he does not believe the policy of constructing wooden ships will result satisfactorily, and thinks the shipping board should have extended existing plants to their capacity instead of attempting to build new yards. Chairman Hurley, however, is eraduating many of the causes of complaint and his program promises to be successful if he can get enough labor.

Mr. Wilson is earnestly—even insistently—in favor of the creation of a supreme war council of the allies, and has instructed Colonel House to do all he can to bring it about at the Paris conference.

Triumph for Lloyd-George.
When Premier Lloyd-George came to reply to his critics in parliament concerning his advocacy of the international war council, he gained a great personal triumph and quite routed Asquith and his followers. In the course

of his speech he said the government ceased to fear the submarine menace, and that the only other thing that could shatter the allies' hope of victory was lack of unity. That, he asserted, was now to be remedied.

Next day, in the Anglo-American war council, the premier made his call for as many American troops as possible, and said the easing of the position of the allies depends entirely on the dates on which the American program of launching six millions of shipping in 1918 comes into practical effect. He asserted that the most drastic food restrictions were about to be placed on the people of the British Isles, and said he regarded the tightening of the blockade as of next importance.

Russia Asks an Armistice.
The Russian government, meaning the bolshevik group in control of Petrograd on Wednesday, instructed General Bukhonin, the commander in chief, to open negotiations for an armistice with the commanders of the enemy armies. Bukhonin refused and was deposed, being succeeded by Ensign N. Krylenko of the navy. The Kaiser is reported already to have refused to treat concerning peace with any but the legalized successors to the government of the czar or the constitutional assembly when it meets, but the way in which he has denuded his eastern line of troops shows he has no further fear of hostile action by the Russians. Whether or not he is justified in this attitude is uncertain, for there come from Russia stories of violent protests against a separate peace by the people and in some cases by the soldiers.

General Kaledines, hetman of the Don Cossacks, was reported to be marching toward Moscow with a large army, and in a very roundabout way came the story that these troops had been turned over to Grand Duke Nicholas, cousin of the former czar, in pursuance of a plan to restore the monarchy with the grand duke as regent. Latest reports of Kerensky were that he was at Luga with two army corps that remained loyal to his faction. The fallen premier, however, seems to be quite out of the reckoning.

The dismemberment of Russia proceeded with the declaration of the independence of the Ukraine, and a compromise between the Socialist and Bourgeois parties in Finland directed against the Russian soldiers. It is said 200,000 Ukrainian troops have been recruited from the front.

In view of the conditions in Russia, the United States has stopped the shipment of supplies to that country.

Restrictions on Enemy Aliens.

President Wilson opened the week auspiciously by issuing the long needed order placing all enemy aliens under strict surveillance and imposing drastic restrictions on them. They are barred from the District of Columbia and Panama, from all shipping centers and all domestic waters except on public ferries, and may not travel or change their place of abode or occupation without permission. All enemy aliens are to be required to register. The proclamation applies only to German citizens or subjects at present, but congress may be asked to declare war against Austria-Hungary, so that the thousands of Austrian subjects also may be placed under surveillance.

Squelching the opposition of a few pacifists, the American Federation of Labor, in convention at Buffalo, emphatically endorsed the position of President Gompers, that union labor must work hand in hand with President Wilson and place the needs of the nation above all other considerations in questions involving the workman's part in the prosecution of the war.

As a result of a long conference Thursday afternoon between President Wilson and the presidents of the four brotherhoods of railway employees, the chief executive believed the danger of a general railway strike was greatly lessened if not wholly averted. Mr. Wilson intimated that he thought the men should have higher wages, and the brotherhood heads said that, though they could not promise there would be no strike, they would co-operate with the government to the utmost extent in arriving at a just and equitable as well as patriotic conclusion.

PUBLIC AUCTION SALE

I will sell at my place 30 miles south and 4 miles east of Portales, 2 1-2 miles south and 2 1-2 miles east of Richland, 5 miles south and 1 mile west of Garrison, New Mexico, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. on

Monday, Dec. 3

the following livestock and property:

- 29 Head of Livestock**
- 1 brown Jersey heifer, one year old.
 - 1 full-blood whiteface bull, 2 years old.
 - 2 coming 3-year-old mules.
 - 1 yellow mare, 5 years old.
 - 1 black mare, 5 years old.
 - 1 coming 8-year-old horse.
- Household Goods**
- 1 new 4-burner oil stove.
 - 2 good kitchen safes.
 - 1 kitchen cabinet.
 - 1 sewing machine.
 - 2 bedsteads and springs.
 - 1 dining table. 6 chairs.
 - 1 davenport. 1 dresser.
- Farming Implements**
- 1 good farm wagon.
 - 1 new P. & O. lister.
 - 1 P. & O. go-devil.
 - 1 walking turning plow.
 - 1 wash kettle. Also a lot of other articles too numerous to mention.

Sale Begins at 10 A. M. Free Lunch at 11 A. M.

TERMS: Sums under \$10.00 cash. Sums over \$10.00 a credit of 9 months with approved security, or 5 per cent discount for cash.

JESS BATES, Owner
V. J. CAMPBELL, Auctioneer BEN SMITH, Clerk

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Brand Food Products are the Best goods that Sun, Soil, Rain and the skill of Man can produce.

Everything for the Table
Is to be found under this label.

JOYCE PRUIT COMPANY
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

An Exquisite Line
of Hand Painted China and Glassware.
Also complete line of Holiday Jewelry.
WHAT YOU WANT, WHEN YOU WANT IT
Come and see
WHITCOMB, The Reliable Watch Repairer

Pains, Dizzy Spells

Mrs. G. P. Cartwright, of Whitwell, Tenn., writes: "I suffered with bearing-down pains. . . The dizzy spells got so bad that when I would start to walk, I would just pretty nearly fall. . . It helped me so much that he got me another bottle. . . It helped me so much that he got me another bottle. . . I got a whole lot better. The dizzy spells and the bearing-down pains . . . left me entirely."

If you are weak and run-down, or suffer from womanly pains,

TAKE GARDUI
The Woman's Tonic

You can feel safe in giving Gardui a thorough trial. It is composed of mild, vegetable, medicinal ingredients, recognized by standard medical books for many years, as being of great value in the troubles from which only women suffer. The enthusiastic praise of the thousands of women who have been helped by Gardui in its past 40 years of successful use should assure you of its genuine merit, and convince you that it would be worth your while to try this medicine for your troubles. All druggists sell it.

Try Gardui
L. 74

Santa Fe

Annual Meeting New Mexico Educational Association
Santa Fe, N. M., Nov. 24-28, 1917

For above occasion tickets will be on sale November 22 to 26 inclusive at one fare for the round trip. Limited for return December 3rd, 1917.

J. W. Cunningham, Agt.

..This is Windmill Weather..

We handle Leader, Star and Challenge Windmills and a general line of piping, casing and sucker rod. Also repairs for all kinds of mills. : : : : :

..J. B. Sledge Hardware Co..



WE MAKE GOOD

all our promises and we never promise more than we can perform. That's why so many builders come to us regularly for the lumber they need. They know we have the best kind, charge reasonable prices and deliver promptly and can always be depended upon. Let us make your acquaintance.

...Kemp Lumber Company...

"EVERYTHING IN LUMBER"

Bevo

—the home drink

Besides its popularity at drug stores, fountains and restaurants, Bevo has found a welcome place in the home. A family beverage—a guest offering—a table drink that goes perfectly with all food.

As a suggestion for Sunday supper—Sweet red or green peppers stuffed with cream cheese and chopped nuts or olives, served on lettuce leaves. French dressing. Cold meat. Toasted crackers. Bevo for everyone. A beverage that tastes like no other soft drink. Pure, wholesome and nutritious.

Bevo—the all-year-round soft drink.

Sold in bottles only and bottled exclusively by ANHEUSER-BUSCH ST. LOUIS



Your Troubles Will Be Less

When you have your plumbing done by a practical plumber. I carry bath tubs, sinks and full line plumbing fixtures.

S. HOWELL, The Plumber.

..FRED C. BROADHEAD..

(Successor to J. M. Reynolds)

FRESH AND CURED MEATS

Buy and sell live stock of all kinds. Will pay top prices for hides. Telephone No. 11

FARM LOANS!

Money Ready When Papers Are Signed

Coe Howard

Office at Security State Bank

Prudence Says So

By Ethel Hueston

Author of "Prudence of the Parsonage"

(Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company.)

(Continued from page 2)

grouchily in the dining room, and when Lark, radiant, star-eyed, danced into the room for the family's approval, she almost glowered upon her.

"Am I all right? Do I look literary? Oh, oh," gurgled Lark, with music in her voice.

Carol sniffed. "Oh, isn't it a glorious morning?" sang Lark again. "Isn't everything wonderful, father?"

"Lark Starr," cried Carol passionately, "I should think you'd be ashamed of yourself. It's bad enough to turn your back on your—your lifelong twin, and raise barriers between us, but for you to be so wildly happy about it is—perfection wicked."

Lark wheeled about abruptly and stared at her sister, the fire slowly dying out of her eyes.

"Why, Carol," she began slowly, in a low voice, without music.

"Oh, that's all right. You needn't try to talk me over. A body'd think there was nothing in the world but ugly old newspapers. I don't like 'em, anyhow. I think they're downright noisy! And we'll never be the same any more, Larkie, and you're the only twin I've got, and—"

Carol's defiance ended in a poorly suppressed sob and a rush of tears.

Lark threw her gloves on the table. "I won't go at all," she said. "I won't go a step. If—if you think for a minute, Carol, that any silly old career is going to be any dearer to me than you are, and if we aren't going to be just as we've always been, I won't go a step."

Carol wiped her eyes. "Well," she said very affectionately, "if you feel like that, it's all right. I just wanted you to say you liked me better than anything else. Of course you must go, Lark. I really take all the credit for you and your talent to myself, and it's as much an honor for me as it is for you, and I want you to go. But don't you ever go to liking the crazy old stories any better than you do me."

Then she plucked Lark's gloves, and the two went out with an arm around each other's waist.

It was a dreary morning for Carol, but none of her sisters knew that most of it was spent in the closet of her room, sobbing bitterly. "It's just the way of the world," she mourned, in the tone of one who has lived many years and suffered untold anguish. "We spend our lives bringing them up, and loving them, and finding all our joy and happiness in them, and then they go, and we are left alone."

Lark's morning at the office was quiet, but none the less thrilling on that account. Mr. Balder received her cordially, and with a great deal of unctuous fatherly advice. He took her into his office, which was one corner of the press room glassed in by itself, and talked over her duties, which, as far as Lark could gather from his discourse, appeared to consist in doing as she was told.

"Now, remember," he said, in part, "that running a newspaper is business. Pure business. We've got to give folks what they want to hear, and they want to hear everything that happens. Folks want to hear about the private affairs of other folks. They pay us to find out, and tell them, and it's our duty to do it. So don't ever be squeamish about coming right out blunt with the plain facts; that's what we are paid for."

This did not seriously impress Lark. Theoretically, she realized that he was right. And he talked so impressively of the press, and its mission in the world, and its rights and its pride and its power, that Lark, looking away with hope-filled eyes, saw a high and mighty figure, immense, all-powerful, standing free, majestic, beckoning her to come. It was her first view of the world's press.

But on the fourth morning, when she entered the office, Mr. Balder met her with more excitement in his manner than she had ever seen before. As a rule, excitement does not sit well on nicely rounded, pink-skinned men.

"Lark," he began hurriedly, "do you know the lady? On Elm street?"

"Yes, they are members of our church. I know them."

He leaned forward. "Big piece of news down that way. This morning at breakfast, Duly shot his daughter Malsie and the little boy. They are both dead. Duly got away, and we can't get at the bottom of it. The family is shut off alone, and won't see anyone."

Lark's face had gone white, and she clasped her slender hands together, swaying, quivering, bright lights before her eyes.

"Oh, oh!" she murmured brokenly. "Oh, how awful!"

Mr. Balder did not observe the white horror in Lark's face. "Yes, isn't it?" he said. "I want you to go right down there."

"Yes, indeed," said Lark, though she shivered at the thought. "Of course, I will." Lark was a minister's daughter. If people were in trouble, she must go, of course. "Isn't it—awful? I never knew of—such a thing—before. Malsie was in my class at school. I never liked her very well. I'm so sorry I didn't—oh, I'm so sorry. Yes, I'll go right away. You'd better call papa up and tell him to come, too."

"I will, but you run along. Being the minister's daughter, they'll let you right up. They'll tell you all about it, of course. Don't talk to anyone on the way back. Come right to the office."

"Yes—yes." Lark's face was frightened, but firm. "I—I've never gone to the houses much when—there was trouble. Prudence and Fairy have always done that. But of course it's right, and I'm going. Oh, I do wish I had been fonder of Malsie. I'll go right away."

And she hurried away, still quivering, a cold chill upon her. Three hours later she returned to the office, her eyes dark circled, and red with weeping. Mr. Balder met her at the door.

"Did you see them?"

"Yes," she said in a low voice. "They—they took me upstairs, and— She paused pitifully, the memory strong upon her, for the woman, the mother of five children, two of whom had been struck down, had lain in Lark's strong tender arms, and sobbed out the ugly story.

"Did they tell you about it?"

"Yes, they told me. They told me. 'Come on into my office,' he said. 'You must write it up while it's fresh in your mind. You'll do it better when the feeling is on you.'"

Lark gazed at him stupidly, not comprehending.

"Write it up?" she repeated confusedly.

"Yes, for the paper. How they looked what they said, how it happened—everything. We want to scoop on it."

"But I don't think they—would want it told," Lark gasped.

"Oh, probably not, but people want to know about it. Don't you remember what I told you? The press is a powerful taskmaster. He asks hard duties of us, but we must obey. We've got to give the people what they want. There's a reporter down from Burlington already, but he couldn't get any thing out of them. We've got a clear scoop on it."

Lark glanced fearfully over her shoulder. A huge menacing shadow lowered black behind her. The press. She shuddered again.

"I can't write it up," she faltered. "Mrs. Duly—she— Oh, I held her in my arms. Mr. Balder, and kissed her and we cried all morning, and I can't write it up. I—I am the minister's daughter, you know, I can't."

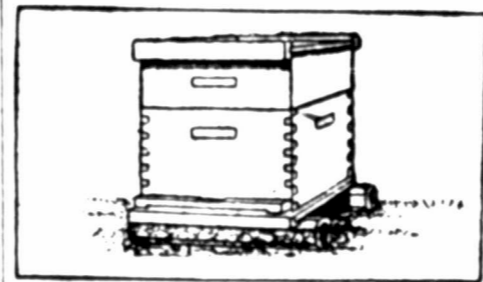
"Nonsense, now, Lark," he said, in a low voice. "You needn't give all the soft part. I'll touch it up for you. Just write out what you saw, and what they said, and I'll do the rest. Run along now. Be sensible."

(Continued next week)

MAKE DURABLE HIVE STANDS

Tile Drain Pipes or Concrete Blocks Are Excellent—Dryness Assured and Decay Avoided.

Tile drain pipes or concrete blocks can be used to make good hive stands. Such stands are durable and keep the hives dry, thus preventing decay. As hives vary in width from 14 to 16



Durable Hive Stand.

inches, the stands must be about 18 inches wide. Concrete blocks 2 by 6 by 18 inches can be made cheaply or drain tile of the same length bought. —Farm and Home.

Is a Mere Memory Now.

Staid granddads of today can likely hark back to the supreme joy of early youth when they first donned a pair of copper-toed boots, some three-score years ago. It is interesting to learn from a writer in the Toronto Star, that their inception was due to a Canadian one Newman Silverthorne, whose brain was quickened in this direction by his own exigencies in tramping through wild country. Naturally, boot manufacturers did not wax enthusiastic over an innovation that lengthened the life of their wares at such a small extra cost, and it was only by his own exertions, in advertising that he created a market for a production that received the benediction of many paternalists, though his exclusive enjoyment of the patent lasted but six years, and was then promptly shelved by the manufacturers.

Mr. Silverthorne is still enjoying a green old age, under the loving care of a daughter.

Had the Cop Guessing.

"Officer, why did you arrest this motorist?"

"Suspicious actions, your honor. He was within the speed limit, sounding his horn properly and trying to keep on the right side of the street." —Louisville Courier Journal.

His Position.

"I've traded some worthless stock for a Mexican farm."

"Seen it yet?"

"Nope, and I don't want to see it. I'm happy now in the belief that I couldn't have lost anything and may have gained."

BREEDING DOGS WITH WOLVES

Darwin's Belief Was That Domestic Canines Represent Several Races of the Wild Animal.

In "The Origin of the Species" Darwin expressed the opinion that the dog was originally descended from the wolf. He was inclined to think that in different parts of the globe man had tamed the particular species of wolf which would be found there, and that our domestic dogs, therefore, represent not one but several races of the wild animal, writes R. B. Townshend in the Westminster Gazette. It has long been known that dog and wolf will interbreed freely. Buffon, for example, tells us that he made such a cross successfully. Indeed, in Russia the Tsars long kept up a fierce pack of hounds for wolf hunting in which a strong strain of wolf was evident. Unfortunately, a few years ago the little daughter of a huntsman, crossing their kennel alone, stumbled and fell, and the savage brutes set upon her and devoured her on the spot. The indignant tsar had the whole pack destroyed.

Even in England the cross with the wolf has been resorted to for other hounds in order to increase the courage and strength of jaw of the dogs. But as the first cross proved rather too wild and uncertain in temper for safe handling, the masters of other hounds have always crossed back again and again to the dog till there remained perhaps only one sixtieth-fourth of wolf blood, or even less.

This fact establishes the fertility of the hybrid between the wolf and the dog when bred back to one of the original parents, but so far there has been no evidence to show how far the hybrids would be fertile when bred together continuously. Recently, however, in the present century, this has been tested by Dr. Alaric Behm of the Stockholm zoological gardens, who has given a brief account of the results obtained by him.

CRUEL JOKE ON A SQUIRREL

Naturalist Replaces Nuts With Stones —Repents When He Sees Hungry Frisky Dig Snow Away.

Most squirrels keep two or more stores of food. Rev. J. G. Wood, the naturalist, tells of a friend who found one of these reserve stores, which a squirrel had provided for an emergency and, in a moment of thoughtlessness, the man determined to play a joke on the squirrel. He accordingly replaced the nuts by small, round stones and carefully concealed all evidences of his visit.

One cold day in winter he passed the spot and found that the squirrel had called there a short time previously. This he knew by the fact that ten inches of snow had been scratched from the top of the hole, outside of which the stones had been cast by the disappointed animal.

This struck the joker with remorse. He said: "I never felt the folly of practical joking so much in my life. Fancy the poor little fellow, nipped with cold, and scanty food, but, foreseeing a long winter, resolved to economize his little hoard as much as possible. Fancy him at last determined to break this—perhaps his last—magazine, and cheerfully brushing away the snow, fully confident that a good meal awaited him as the reward of his cold job, and after all finding nothing but stones. I never felt more mean and ashamed in my life."

Antiquity of Nursery Rhymes.

"Sing a Song of Sixpence" is as old as the sixteenth century. "Three Blind Mice" is found in a music book dated 1690. "The Frog and the Mouse" was licensed in 1580. "Three Children Sliding on the Ice" dates from 1633. "London Bridge Is Falling Down" is of "unfathomable" antiquity. "Boys and Girls Come Out to Play" is certainly as old as the reign of Charles the Second, as is also "Lucy Locket Lost Her Pocket," to the tune of which the American song, "Yankee Doodle" was written. "Pussy Cat, Where Have You Been" is one of the age of Queen Bess. "Little Jack Horner" is older than the seventeenth century. "The Old Woman Tossed in a Blanket" is of the reign of James the Second, to which monarch it is said to allude.

Didn't Win by His Teeth.

A Philadelphia dentist had the nerve to publish a picture of Washington with this statement underneath: "Our first president owed his wonderful health to sound teeth."

I assume that the dentist knows more about teeth than he knows about history, writes a correspondent in the Philadelphia Ledger. Washington's teeth were his one physical defect. They amounted almost to a facial blemish when he smiled, and one sour critic of our first president who knew him well said the reason he so rarely laughed was his dislike to showing the ravages of decay in his mouth.

A Polarity Indicator.

An ordinary potato may be used to tell which is the positive and which is the negative terminal of a circuit. Insert the two current-carrying wires into the freshly-cut surface. A green stain, due to dissolved copper, indicates the positive wire. If both wires are surrounded by dark-colored stains the current is alternating. If you haven't a potato handy, place both terminals in water. Bubbles will collect at the end of the negative wire. If the water is in a metal vessel be very careful not to let the wire touch the metal or a short circuit will be formed.

Advertising?

If it results you want you should use this paper. It circulates in the majority of homes in the community and has always been considered

The Family Newspaper

The grown-ups quarrel about it, the children cry for it, and the whole family reads it from cover to cover. They will read your ad if you place it before them in the proper medium.

Keeping Yourself Well

That Lingering Cold

is a steady drain on your physical stamina. It impoverishes the blood, distresses the digestion, and exhausts your vigor. It affords a fertile field for serious infection and is likely to become chronic.

You Needn't Suffer

from it if you will take Peruna and use prudence in avoiding exposure. Peruna clears up catarrhal conditions. Thousands have proved this to any fair person. Get a box of the tablets today—prove it yourself. Many prefer the liquid form. Both are good. At your druggists. THE PERUNA COMPANY, Columbus, Ohio.



Callaway's Cash Grocery

Phone 64

Staple and Fancy Groceries

Frying chickens and eggs wanted. Bring them in.

Col. Bill Gore

AUCTIONEER

A goer and a seller. Satisfaction guaranteed. : : :

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AUCTIONEER

Will appreciate your business. Farm sales a specialty. Will make your stuff bring all it is worth.

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I have located at Portales and am able to offer you some home money on your farm securities. Will be glad for you to call, get acquainted and favor me with your wants in this line.

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INCORPORATED

We have complete indexes to all real estate in Roosevelt and Curry counties. Abstracts made promptly. Office, upstairs in Reese building, telephone 63.



Ford Prices!

OUR MANAGER has just returned from a visit to Ford Branch at Denver. Prices on FORDS are liable to make a material advance about January, and further, the material on hand at Detroit Plant may be taken over by the government and in that event nobody will be able to get Ford cars in 1918.

If the order is placed with us at once we can make delivery during December, and you will possibly avoid an advance and be sure to get one for next year's use. If you think of getting a car within the next six or eight months it will pay you to place your order promptly with us. It may be now or never. Get busy. ~ ~ ~ ~

The Universal Garage

PORTALES, ~ ~ ~ ~ FT. SUMNER

YOU AND I AND CO.

The Government of the United States! Do you think of it merely as some great big machine up in Washington that levies taxes and puts up a good deal of money keeping its machinery moving? If you do you are wrong.

The United States Government is a business corporation run for the good of the citizens, who are its shareholders. Its head office is at Washington. You and I hired some of the cleverest men we could find to run this business for us. Now, when you hire a man to do a big job for you you must give him your support, in both money and good feeling. You know what it would mean if you were to hire a man to run your farm, or your store, and then went about amongst your neighbors grumbling about him and "cussing" him. Would you get good results? Would the business be a success?

These fellows that we have hired to work for us in Washington are real human beings. Take our President. Read some of his speeches. Read what people say who have talked with him constantly. They will tell you that he is the most human of men, with a great big sympathy for everyone, whatever his position in life. By the way, the President is a Southerner. Take the Secretary of the Treasury, too, who is asking you to buy Bonds—a boy from Georgia, growing up among the people of the South, having to work hard at an early age for a living, he studied law and became a lawyer whom everybody trusted because he was straight. He knows just as much of your conditions and is just as much your friend today as he was when he was a lawyer in a country town.

These people need your support in the biggest job that any men ever tackled. They want your friendship, your good will.

Quit "cussing" the government, if you ever did this, and shake hands with our "boss foremen," good fellows, every one of them.

Pie Supper at Plainview school house, Friday night December 7th, for the purpose of buying lights for the school house. Everybody is cordially invited. By order of the committee.

Call at our store and look over our line of Christmas handkerchiefs. The Model Store.

THIS year let your message to Santa Claus be something useful. Let us show you a nice pair of Blankets, a Dress, a Skirt, up-to-date pair of Shoes, Silk Hose, Ties and Handkerchiefs. We have them at right prices.

C. V. Harris

A Good Friend

A good friend stands by you when in need. Portales people tell how Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. Mr. Lindsey endorsed Doan's over eight years ago and again confirms the story. Could you ask for more convincing testimony? Chas. W. Lindsey, farmer, Portales, says: "I suffered from kidneys trouble for fourteen years. Doan's Kidney Pills were recommended to me and I bought some. I have had a great deal less trouble from irregular passage of the kidney secretions since I have used this medicine and take great pleasure in recommending it to my friends." (Statement given May 28, 1908). Doan's Made A Cure. On January 16, 1917, Mr. Lind-

sey added: "I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills for a long time and I would not do so unless they were good. This medicine cured me up in good shape. I will always say a good word for Doan's Kidney Pills."

Price 60 cents, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy get Doan's Kidney Pills the same that Mr. Lindsey had. Foster-Milburn Co., Proprs., Buffalo, N. Y.

Box Supper

There will be a box supper at Minco School house, at school district No 45 on the night of November 30th, for the purpose of buying an organ and lamps. Everybody is invited. By Order Of The Committee.

When A Snail Gets Excited

and opens up the high speed lever and steps on the gas and uses every atom of power he's got he makes a speed of ten feet a day and thinks he's breaking all records. He doesn't realize that a million other creeping, crawling, walking things are getting farther in an hour than he does in a week. Likewise some men don't realize how slow they're going, or the amount of valuable time they're wasting, or that now is the time to get busy and do things worth while.

With the war and the dry weather on our hands we have all got real troubles enough without "hatching up" a lot that don't exist. Conditions are bad, no one can deny that, but talking about it doesn't help the matter any. You know that the man worth while is the man who can brave the disturbing elements of bad business, can smile in the face of adversity, and goes right ahead and does the best he can. So stop grumbling and get out and prepare to take cattle during the winter and if we can assist you in any way don't hesitate to call on us. We are going to stand by you, that is what we are here for. We have the largest service that is enjoyed by the great business interests of the large cities and older settled countries. SATISFACTORY SERVICE is what counts in the banking business, and that is the kind of service we endeavor to give our customers. ~ ~ ~ ~

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