

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, FRIDAY, DECEMBER 7, 1917

Volume XVI, Number 5

AN OZARK TRAIL MEETING AT ROSWELL THE 10TH

To Be a Get-Together Meeting of All Towns Between El Paso and Amarillo

All Towns on the Amarillo-Roswell El Paso Route Should Have Representatives There

It is understood that a meeting will be called at Roswell January 10th at 10 o'clock, A. M., as a real get-together meeting of all the towns (including Canyon, Hereford, Plainview, Farwell, Texico, Clovis, Portales, Elida, Kenna, and Roswell,) between Amarillo and El Paso, including these two cities. This meeting will be for the main purpose of perfecting such plans as are necessary for a full and complete working agreement of all the towns affected by this route. Let Portales do herself proud on this occasion and have a good delegation at this meeting.

Sheriff Extends Thanks

Sheriff A. L. Gregg wishes to extend his thanks and appreciation to the many friends who administered to his aid and comfort when he was wounded at Elida by Charles Glover; especially those friends from both Elida and Portales who looked after his every want and need while he was confined to his room. Mr. Gregg is out and about and, while he is not entirely well, he is out of danger and can attend to the duties of his office.

Notice To Dog Owners

The town council has decided to have the dog ordinance enforced to the letter, and if you have a dog that you want to keep, see the town marshal at once and pay the dollar for each dog. He will give you a receipt and in a few days we will have proper dog tags, as each dog that runs at large must have his tag number on his collar. All dogs found running at large without tag number will be taken up by the town marshal and kept for forty-eight hours and if not called for and redeemed by that time, will be killed.

By Order of the Town Council.
E. S. BOUCHER, Marshal.

Registrants May Enlist

Washington, D. C., Dec. 1, 1917.

"Governor of New Mexico, Santa Fe, N. M.
"Number twenty A. Between now and December fifteenth it is desired to afford registrants as wide an opportunity as possible to enlist in both army and navy. Therefore any registrant, even though he has been called by his local board to report for physical examination, may enlist until December fifteenth upon presentation to the recruiting officer of a certificate from his local board that he will not be needed to fill any deferred per centage of the quota of the board. Regardless of re-examination of registrants under new regulations each board should keep available and should refuse permission to enlist to a sufficient number of selected men to complete deferred per centages of their quota. See last paragraph Section Two Selective Service Regulations. As to enlistments in navy after December fifteenth see Section One Fifty-One.
"CROWDER."

Teachers Return.

Prof. J. S. Long, Mrs. Long, County Supt. Sam J. Stinnett, Misses Genevieve Campbell and Esther Robinson from Portales returned from the State Teachers' Association held at Santa Fe last week last Friday.

Prof. Long was Vice President of the Association and Supt. Stinnett had a place on the program. They all report a great meeting. 2000 teachers were in attendance. Several of the ablest educators of the nation addressed the convention at different times. Besides this the teachers were carried in autos to visit the ancient buildings and the State Institutions.

Other teachers who attended from the county were as follows: I. L. Steel, Melrose; Myrtle Haner, Mamie McCullough, Portales; John W. Russell, Mrs. Josie Gibson, Upton; Mrs. I. M. Elliott, Benson; H. C. Schwartz, Mrs. Frank Greer, Emzy; Judd Miller, Bernard Evans, Tolar.

Tucumcari and Albuquerque were close contestants for the next meeting place, Albuquerque won by a few votes.

Miss Isabelle Eckles, County Superintendent of Grant County, was unanimously elected President, C. E. Grover of Otero County, Vice President and John Milne of Albuquerque, Secretary.

New Mexico Made Good.

The returns on the New Mexico agricultural production for 1917 are still coming in, but enough is known to make sure that all previous records have been broken for corn, wheat, beans and other crops, the grand total being a tremendous sum. The government some weeks ago estimated the corn, wheat, potatoes and alfalfa to be worth about \$23,000,000, with beans, oats and other crops to come in yet. Those doing the figuring are afraid to make any estimates until they have the exact figures, because the totals are so large that there will be many doubters. In addition to the tremendous value of the agricultural products the lamb and wool crops went to more than \$24,000,000 and draws attention to the possibilities of feeding for the market in this state. To crown it all there is now every reason to believe that the mines will show a net profit of more than the \$20,000,000 estimate, which means a total output of many times that amount.

All this can have but one result, and that is to cause a demand for New Mexico farming lands. Not only are New Mexico farms proving profitable under ordinary conditions, but the development of the mineral wealth of the state is creating an increasing demand, at the highest market prices, right at home. Mining camp markets are the best the world over, and those of the southwest are particularly good for the farmers. Land men look for a rush immediately after the close of the war, and those coming here then will have money for the purchase of land at good prices. The land will bring a good price because it is worth it.

More Portales Boys Rally to Colors

Last Monday morning, Bailey Stuart, Roy Smith, Geo. Ball, Frank Warnica and Jack Sullins, departed for El Paso where they will enlist in the Mechanical department of the Aviation Corps of the American Army.

These boys are a fine specimen of young American manhood, from every angle, morally, socially and physically, and will make mighty good soldiers for our Uncle Sam. The kind that you can always trust and depend upon.

Care of General Pershing



Meets Old Friends at Port Lavaca.

L. J. Whiteman, of Portales, New Mexico, and late of Clarksville, Red River County, Texas, has been a pleasant visitor in this city the past few days and left Monday for San Antonio where he expects to be employed in the printing trade. While he thought he would be a complete stranger in the city, Mr. Whiteman was pleased to meet with former friends and acquaintances from Clarksville, namely A. L. Jones, President of the Bay Trading Company, who was pleased to meet a man of whom he thought a great deal.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Boyd were also pleased to renew their acquaintances with Mr. Whiteman whom they knew very well, and Mrs. Boyd was a former schoolmate of the Whiteman boys. Mr. Whiteman is a good printer and will have little trouble getting a position in one of the Alamo City's first-class printing establishments. While in the city Mr. Whiteman was a guest at the home of Mrs. Thomas Cherry and made quite a number of friends among the young business men of the city. The Port Lavaca Wave.

We were much surprised to see this article for Port Lavaca is either on or near the Coast and we had long since been of the opinion that Levi would not go near so much water until he learned to swim, however this shows that you cannot always sometimes tell where a fellow will go or what he will do.

New Mexico Corporation.

Attention has been called to the fact that the corporations operating in New Mexico lined up with the government for the duration of the war and freely placed their entire resources at the command of the president. From the day of the declaration of war the men highest in the employ of some of the strongest corporations were the most active for the government, giving both time and money. Now the lining up of the American Federation of Labor seems to have removed the immediate danger of strikes and labor troubles, and New Mexico will make a record for patriotism.

E. S. Boucher Town Marshal

This week the town council appointed E. S. Boucher marshal on a basis that he devote his entire time to the office. Mr. Boucher was marshal for Portales for a long time in the early days. He will have his hands full for a time at least, as he is to look after the enforcement of all ordinances and licenses, also the city pound, and is the official dog catcher.

Amos Clayton left this week for Flagstaff, Arizona, where he will resume his old job on a ranch near that place, after several weeks visit with friends here and in Kansas.

K. S. White, of the Inez community, has been helping the News for this week to catch up with the work accumulated.

Town Council Proceedings

Portales, New Mexico, December 4, 1917.—The town council met in regular session and upon roll call the following members were present: E. B. Hawkins, mayor; Charles Goodloe, Inda Humphrey, G. M. Williamson, trustees, P. E. Jordan being absent.

Minutes of previous meeting read and duly approved. The following claims were presented and, after having been examined and audited, were ordered paid as follows, to-wit:

A. T. & S. F. Ry. Co., for water	\$169.10
H. L. Atkinson, labor	6.25
Westinghouse Electric Co.	47.26
C. O. Leach Coal Co., car coal	278.58
J. W. George, labor	14.25
Kohl's Garage, welding city office safe door	10.00
T. M. Sitton, drayage	.75
Joyce-Pruit Co., supplies	.95
Roy Keeter, labor	17.50
Continental Oil Co., sup.	17.58
W. H. Braley, for freight paid	2.50
Bob Adams, drayage	1.75
Portales Lumber Co., sup.	3.80
R. M. Sanders, supplies	2.50
W. E. Keeter, salary	100.00
M. E. Duncan, salary	75.00
W. H. Braley, salary	25.00
Inda Humphrey, salary	25.00
A. F. Jones, for postage	2.50
Mountain States Telephone Co.	1.90

Motion was made by Goodloe, seconded by Williamson, that the above claims be allowed and warrants ordered drawn for same. Those voting "aye," Goodloe, Humphrey, and Williamson; absent and not voting, Jordan.

A petition signed by nearly one hundred and fifty citizens of the Town of Portales asking the town council not to put in force a new proposed ordinance which would exclude all hogs from the entire incorporated limits of the town. The council, after considering this matter fully, decided to defer this matter to some future time and leave the hog situation as it stands at present, and also requesting the people of Portales not to accumulate a lot of hogs in town so that later, in the event they find it necessary to put the hogs out of the city limits, it will not work a hardship on anyone.

An application had been filed by H. G. Springfield and W. W. Bracken for a license to open another pool hall, in the building on

Continued on Last Page

WAR AMONG THE WOMEN--MASCULINE INCLINED

Militant and Peaceable Varieties Get "Crossways" at State Capital

Conflicting Telegrams Are Sent To the President by New Mexico Suffragists

Santa Fe, Dec. 1.—As a result of a sharp division between militant and non-militant suffragists here over the White House picketing, conflicting telegrams were sent President Wilson today. A message addressed by Miss Anne Martin, national vice chairman of the Woman's party, wired resolutions commending the administration for "withdrawing from its untenable position and releasing the pickets" and protesting against further imprisonment of women for "exercising their constitutional rights of petition."

Mrs. W. E. Lindsey, wife of the governor, wired to the president declaring the resolutions did not represent the sentiment of New Mexico women and that the gathering was in no sense a mass meeting. A dozen leading suffragists also issued statements denouncing picketing as "silly and futile." Mrs. Lindsey is acting state chairman of the Woman's Suffrage Association.—Albuquerque Evening Herald.

Woman's Club

Mrs. Hough was hostess for the Woman's club on Wednesday, November 28th. Mrs. Wilcox was leader. A very interesting program was given. Mrs. Mears gave a sketch on "The Work of the Y. W. C. A." Mrs. Mitchener, "The History and Origin of Thanksgiving." Mrs. Brown, "Woman's Work in War."

After the program a pleasant time was spent over a two-course luncheon served by the hostess and assisted by Mrs. Coe Howard.

Six O'clock Dinner

The Grinstead Sisters entertained at six o'clock dinner a few evenings ago in honor of Mr. A. L. McNabb. More bountiful or delicious eats are seldom found than was spread on this occasion.

Those present were: Misses Love Owens, Eddie Lee Hall, Hattie Maxwell, Gracie White; Messrs. A. L. McNabb, Hubert Yates, Hubert Carlisle, Uriel Yates, and Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Yates.

Program

Following is the program for the Woman's Club meeting December 12th, Mrs. Tom Mitchner hostess:

- Roll-Call Quotations—From Bible
- Music—Selected
- Christmas Story Mrs. Garmany
- "Christmas in the North" Mrs. J. T. Wilcox
- Music—Selected
- "Christmas in the South" Mrs. H. F. Jones
- "Christmas in Foreign Lands—England and France" Mrs. M. H. Campbell
- Music—Selected
- "Christmas in Our Homes in Time of War" All

Levi J. Whiteman, returned this week from an extended trip in Texas. He has decided that Portales and this country looks good to him and has come back to his old job with the news, and we are mighty glad to have him back.

W. O. W. Members Take Special Notice

Next Monday night, December 10th, will be the regular meeting of Hamilton Camp No. 17, Woodmen of the World, and we will meet in the Masonic Hall over the First National Bank, or the old Portales Bank & Trust Company building.

We have not had a meeting for some time and it is important that every member be present if possible. It is the regular time for the election of officers and such other business as may come before the lodge. So don't fail to be present. By order of

Managers.—J. B. Crawford, C. M. Dobbs and A. L. Gregg.

W. H. BRALEY, Clerk. BASCOM HOWARD, C. C.

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By Ethel Hueston
AUTHOR OF PRUDENCE OF THE PARSONAGE



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—The story opens in the house 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.

CHAPTER VII—Lark for a time takes up a "literary career," the dream of her life. Tragic circumstances convince her that she is not adapted for the arduous duties of the newspaper profession and she abandons it.

Lark glanced over her shoulder again. The press seemed tremendously big, looming at her, threatening her. Lark gasped, sobbingly.

Then she sat down at Mr. Raider's desk, and drew a pad of paper toward her. For five minutes she sat immov-



For Five Minutes She Sat Immovable, Body Tense, Face Stern.

able, body tense, face stern, breathless, rigid. Mr. Raider after one curious, satisfied glance, slipped out and closed the door softly after him. He felt he could trust to the newspaper instinct to get that story out of her.

Finally Lark, despairingly, clutched a pencil and wrote:

Terrible Tragedy of the Early Morning.
Daly Family Crushed With Sorrow.

Her mind passed rapidly back over the story she had heard, the father's occasional wild bursts of temper, the pitiful efforts of the family to keep his weakness hidden, the insignificant altercation at the breakfast table, the cry of the startled baby, and then the sudden ungodly fury that lashed him, the two children—! Lark shuddered! She glanced over her shoulder again. The fearful dark shadow was very close, very terrible, ready to envelop her in its smothering depths. She sprang to her feet and rushed out of the office. Mr. Raider was in the doorway. She flung herself upon him, crushing the paper in his hand.

"I can't," she cried, looking in terror over her shoulder as she spoke. "I can't. I don't want to be a newspaper woman. I don't want any literary career. I am a minister's daughter, Mr. Raider. I can't talk about people's troubles. I want to go home."

Mr. Raider looked searchingly into the white face, and noted the frightened eyes. "There, now," he said soothingly, "never mind the Daly story. I'll cover it myself. I guess it was too hard an assignment to begin with, and you a friend of the family and all. Let it go. You stay at home this afternoon. Come back tomorrow and I'll start you again. Maybe I was too hard on you today."

"I don't want to," she cried, looking back at the shadow, which seemed somehow to have receded a little. "I don't want to be a newspaper woman. I think I'll be the other kind of writer—not newspapers, you know, just plain writing. I'm sure I shall like it better. I wasn't cut out for this line, I know. I want to go now."

"Run along," he said. "I'll see you later on. You go to bed. You're nearly sick."

Dignity? Lark did not remember that she had ever dreamed of dignity. She just started for home, for her father, Aunt Grace and the girls! The shabby old parsonage seemed suddenly very bright, very sunny, very safe.

The dreadful dark shadow was not pressing so close to her shoulders, did not feel so smotheringly near.

A startled group sprang up from the porch to greet her. She flung one arm around Carol's shoulder, and drew her twin with her close to her aunt's side. "I don't want to be a newspaper woman," she cried, in a high excited voice. "I don't like it. I am awfully afraid of—The Press—!" She looked over her shoulder. The shadow was fading away in the distance. "I couldn't do it. I—!" And then, crouching, with Carol close against her aunt's side, clutching one of the soft hands in her own, she told the story.

"I couldn't, Fairy," she declared, looking beseechingly into the strong kind face of her sister. "I— couldn't. Mrs. Daly—sobbed so, and her hands were so brown and hard. Fairy, she kept rubbing my shoulder, and saying 'Oh, Lark, oh, Lark, my little children, I couldn't. I don't like newspapers. Fairy. Really, I don't.'"

Fairy looked greatly troubled. "I wish father were at home," she said very quietly. "Mr. Raider meant all right, of course, but it was wrong to send a young girl like you. Father is there now. It's very terrible. You did just exactly right, Larkie. Father will say so. I guess maybe it's not the job for a minister's girl. Of course, the story will come out, but we're not the ones to tell it."

"But—the career," suggested Carol. "Why," said Lark. "I'll wait a little and then have a real career, you know, stories, and books, and poems, the kind that don't harrow people's feelings. I really don't think it is right. Don't you remember Prudence says the parsonage is a place to hide sorrows, not to hang them on the clothesline for every one to see." She looked for a last time over her shoulder. Dimly she saw a small dark cloud—all that was left of the shadow which had seemed so eager to devour her. Her arms clasped Carol with renewed intensity.

"Oh," she breathed, "oh, isn't the parsonage lovely, Carol? I wish father would come. You all look so sweet and kind, and—oh, I love to be at home."

CHAPTER VIII.

A Clear Call.

The tinkle of the telephone disturbed the family as they were at dinner, and Connie, who sat nearest, rose to answer the summons, while Carol, at her corner of the table struck a tragic attitude.

"If Joe Graves has broken anything he's broken our friendship for good and all. These fellows that break themselves—"

"Break themselves?" asked her father gravely.

"Yes—any of his members, you know, his leg, or his arm, or— If he has, I must say frankly that I hope it is his neck. These boys that break themselves at the last minute, thereby breaking dates, are—"

"Well," Connie said calmly, "if you're through, I'll begin."

"Oh, goodness, Connie, deafen one ear and listen to the other. You've got to learn to hear in a hubbub. Go on then, I'm through. But I haven't forgotten that I missed the Thanksgiving banquet last year because Phil broke his ankle that very afternoon on the ice. What business had he on the ice when he had a date—"

"Ready?" asked Connie, as the phone rang again, insistently.

"Go on, then. Don't wait until I get started. Answer it."

Connie removed the receiver and called the customary "Hello." Then, "Yes, just a minute. It's for you, Carol."

Carol rose darkly. "It's Joe," she said in a dungeon-dark voice. "He's broken, I foresee it. If there's anything I despise and abominate it's a breaker of dates. Men have no business being broken, except their hearts, when girls are mixed up in it.—Hello?—Oh, oh-h-h! Yes—it's professor! How are you?—Yes, indeed—oh, yes, I'm going to be home. Yes, indeed. Come about eight. Of course I'll be here—nothing important—it didn't amount to anything at all—just a little old everyday affair.—Yes, I can arrange it nicely.—We're so anxious to see you—All right—Good-by."

She turned back to the table, her face flushed, eyes shining. "It's professor! He's in town just overnight, and he's coming out. I'll have to phone Joe—"

"Anything I despise and abominate it's a breaker of dates," chanted Connie.

"Oh, that's different," explained Carol. "This is professor! Besides, this will sort of even up for the Thanksgiving banquet last year."

"But that was Phil and this is Joe!"

"Oh, that's all right. It's just the principle, you know, nothing personal about it."

She stood thoughtfully beside the table, her brows puckered unbecomingly.

"I think," she said at last slowly, with wary eyes on her father's quiet face, "I think I'll let the tuck out of my old rose dress. It's too short."

"Too short! Why, Carol—!" inter-

rupted her aunt.

"Too short for the occasion, I mean. I'll put it back tomorrow." Once more her eyes turned cautiously fatherward. "You see, professor still has the 'little twinkle' idea in his brain, and I'm going to get it out. It isn't consistent with our five feet seven. We're grown up. Professor has got to see it. You skoot upstairs, Connie, won't you, there's a dear, and bring it down, both of them, Lark's too. Lark—where did you put that ripping knife? Aunt Grace, will you put the iron on for me? It's perfectly right that professor should see we're growing up. We'll have to emphasize it something extra, or he might overlook it. It makes him feel Methuselah because he's so awfully smart. But I'll soon change his mind for him."

In less than two minutes the whole family was engaged in growing Carol up for the occasion. They didn't see any sense in it, but Carol seemed so unalterably convinced that it was necessary that they hated to question her motives.

If her idea had been utterly to dumfounded the unsuspecting professor, she succeeded admirably. Carefully she planned her appearance, giving him just the proper interval of patient waiting in the presence of her aunt and sisters. Then, a slow parting of the curtains and Carol stood out, brightly, gladly, her slender hands held out in welcome. Carol, with long skirts swishing around her white-slipped feet, her slender throat rising cream-white above the soft fold of old rose lace, her graceful head with its royal crown of bronzy gold hair, tilted most charmingly.

The professor sprang to his feet and stared at her. "Why, Carol," he exclaimed soberly, almost sadly, as he crossed the room and took her hand. "Why, Carol! Whatever have you been doing to yourself overnight?"

Of course, it was far more "overnight" than the professor knew, but Carol saw to it that there was nothing to arouse his suspicion on that score. He lifted her hand high, and looked frankly down the long lines of her skirt, with the white toes of her slippers showing beneath. He shook his head. And though he smiled again, his voice was sober.

"I'm beginning to feel my age," he said.

This was not what Carol wanted and she resumed her old childish manner with a gleeful laugh.

"What on earth are you doing in Mount Mark again, P'fessor?" When Carol wished to be particularly coy, she said "p'fessor." It didn't sound exactly cultured, but spoken in Carol's voice was really irresistible.

"Why, I came to see you before your hair turned gray, and wrinkles marred you—"

"Wrinkles won't mar mine," cried Carol emphatically. "Not ever! I use up a whole jar of cold cream every three weeks! I won't have 'em. Wrinkles! P'fessor, you don't know what a time I have keeping myself young."

She joined in the peal of laughter that rang out as this age-wise statement fell from her lips.

"You'll be surprised," he said, "what does bring me to Mount Mark. I have given up my position in New York, and am going to school again in Chicago this winter. I shall be here only tonight. Tomorrow I begin to study again. I am changing my line of work. The fact is, I'm going to enter the ministry myself, and will have a couple of years in a theological seminary first."

Utter stupefaction greeted this explanation. Not one word was spoken.

"I've been going into these things rather deeply the last two years. For a year I've felt it would finally come to this, but I preferred my own job, and I thought I would stick it out, as Carol says. But I've decided to quit balking, and answer the call."

Aunt Grace nodded, with a warmly approving smile.

"But, professor," said Carol faintly and falteringly, "didn't you tell me you were to get five thousand dollars a year with the institute from this on?"

"Yes, I was."

Carol gazed at her family despairingly. "It would take an awfully loud call to drown the chink of five thousand gold dollars in my ears. I am afraid."

"It was a loud call," he said, and he looked at her curiously, for of all the family she alone seemed distrustful and unenthusiastic.

"But, professor," she argued, "can't people do good without preaching? Think of all the lovely things you could do with five thousand dollars! Think of the influence a prominent educator has! Think of—"

"I have thought of it, all of it. But haven't I got to answer the call?"

"Tell us all about it," said Fairy cordially. "We are so interested in it. Of course, we think it is the finest work in the world." She looked reproachfully at Carol, but Carol made no response.

He told them, then, something of his plan, which was very simple. He had arranged for a special course at the seminary in Chicago, and then would enter the ministry like any other young man starting upon his lifework. "I'm a Presbyterian, you know," he said. "I'll have to go around and preach until I find a church willing to put up with me. I won't have a presiding elder to make a niche for me."

He talked frankly, even with enthusiasm, but always he felt the curious disappointment that Carol set there silent, her eyes upon the hands in her lap. Once or twice she lifted them swiftly to his face, and lowered them instantly again. Only he noticed when they were raised, that they were unusually deep, and that something lay within shining brightly, like the reflection of a star in a clear dark pool of water.

"I must go now," he said, "I must

have a little visit with my uncle, I just wanted to see you, and tell you about it. I knew you would like it."

Carol's hand was the first placed in his. And she murmured an inaudible word of farewell, her eyes downcast, and turned quickly away. "Don't let them wait for me," she whispered to Lark, and then she disappeared.

The professor turned away from the hospitable door very much depressed. He shook his head impatiently and thrust his hands deep into his pockets like a troubled boy. Half-way down the board walk he stopped, and smiled. Carol was standing among the rose bushes, tall and slim in the cloudy moonlight, waiting for him. She held out her hand with a friendly smile.

"I came to take you a piece, if you want me," she said. "It's so hard to talk when there's a roomful, isn't it? I thought maybe you wouldn't mind."

"Mind? It was dear of you to think of it," he said gratefully, drawing her hand into the curve of his arm. "I was wishing I could talk with you alone. You won't be cold?"

"Oh, no, I like to be out in the night air. I want to talk to you about being a preacher, you know. I think it is the most wonderful thing in the world, I certainly do." Her eyes were upon his face now seriously. "I didn't say much, I was surprised, and I was ashamed, too, professor, for I never could do it in the world. Never! It always makes me feel cheap and exasperated when I see how much nicer other folks are than I. But I do think it is wonderful. Really sometimes I



Carol Was Standing Among the Rose-Bushes, Tall and Slim.

have thought you ought to be a preacher, because you're so nice. So many preachers aren't, and that's the kind we need."

The professor put his other hand over Carol's, which was restlessly fingering the crease in his sleeve. He did not speak. Her girlish, impulsive words touched him very deeply.

"I wouldn't want the girls to know it, they'd think it was so funny, but—" She paused uncertainly, and looked questioning into his face. "Maybe you won't understand what I mean, but sometimes I'd like to be good myself. Awfully good, I mean."

She smiled whimsically. "Wouldn't Connie scream if she heard that? Now you won't give me away, will you? But I mean it. I don't think of it very often, but sometimes, why, Professor, honestly, I wouldn't care if I were as good as Prudence!" She paused dramatically, and the professor pressed the slender hand more closely in his.

"Oh, I don't worry about it. I suppose one hasn't any business to expect a good complexion and just natural goodness, both at once, but—"

She smiled again. "Five thousand dollars," she added dreamily. "Five thousand dollars! What shall I call you now? P'fessor is not appropriate any more, is it?"

"Call me David, won't you, Carol? Or Dave."

Carol gasped. "Oh, mercy! What would Prudence say?" She giggled merrily. "Oh, mercy!" She was silent a moment then. "I'll have to be contented with plain Mr. Duke, I suppose, until you get a D. D. Duckie, D. D.," she added laughingly. But in an instant she was sober again. "I do love our job. If I were a man I'd be a minister myself. Wouldn't I be a peach?"

He laughed, too, recovering his equanimity as her customary buoyant brightness returned to her.

"You are," he said, and Carol answered:

"Thanks," very dryly. "We must go back now," she added presently. And they turned at once, walking slowly back toward the parsonage.

"Can't you write to me a little often, Carol? I hate to be a bother, but my uncle never writes letters, and I like to know how my friends here are getting along, marriages, and deaths, and just plain gossip. I'll like it very much if you can. I do enjoy a good correspondence with—"

"Do you?" she asked sweetly. "How you have changed! When I was a freshman I remember you told me you received nothing but business letters, because you didn't want to fake time to write letters, and—"

"Did I?" For a second he seemed a little confused. "Well, I'm not crazy about writing letters, as such. But I'll be so glad to get yours that I know I'll even enjoy answering them."

Inside the parsonage gate they stood a moment among the rose bushes. Once again she offered her hand, and he took it gravely, looking with sober

intentness into her face, a little pale in the moonlight. He noted again the royal little head with its grown-up crown of hair, and the slender figure with its grown-up length of skirt.

Then he put his arms around her, and kissed her warmly upon the childish, unexpected lips.

A swift red flooded her face, and receding as swiftly, left her pale. Her lips quivered a little, and she caught her hands together. Then sturdily, and only slightly tremulous, she looked into his eyes and laughed. The professor was in nowise deceived by her attempt at light-heartedness, remembering as he did the quick quivering lips beneath his, and the unconscious yielding of the supple body in his arms. He condemned himself mentally in no uncertain terms for having yielded to the temptation of her young loveliness. Carol still laughed, determined by her merriment to set the seal of insignificance upon the act.

"Come and walk a little farther, Carol," he said in a low voice. "I want to say something else." Then after a few minutes of silence, he began rather awkwardly, and David Arnold Duke was not usually awkward:

"Carol, you'll think I'm a cad to say what I'm going to, after doing what (Continued on page 7)

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, Nov. 1, 1917. Notice is hereby given that John Boggs, of Redland, New Mexico, who on March 11, 1911, made homestead entry, No. 09434, for west half section 15, township 5 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.; Burt Johnson, of Portales, N. M.; Pete Craft, of Redland, N. M.; Will Craft, of Redland, N. M. A. J. EVANS, Register.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., November 15, 1917. Notice is hereby given that Tole Grant, of Inez, N. M., who on December 28, 1910, made homestead entry No. 92109, 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: Albert J. McCray, 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.



Teas and Coffees

We have a fine variety of teas and coffees to suit every taste and every pocketbook. Most people judge tea and coffee by the price they pay. But you will find that we are offering some very choice grades at unusually low prices.

Let us help you make your selection.

J. K. BLAND..

PHONE NO. 11

Sale Bills

If you need some and see US

At the Front

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Physician and Surgeon
Residence 'Phone 193; Office 'Phone 168
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

FORBES
Auctioneer
Clovis

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.
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DR. S. B. OWENS
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Calls answered day or night.
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DR. L. R. HOUGH
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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...

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Funeral Director
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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 DRAY WORK

Phone 140 or 11

Just Received

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

INDA HUMPHREY Hardware



Makes Such Light, Tasty Biscuits

Just let mother call, "Biscuits for Breakfast!" We're sure there's a treat that can't be beat in store for us — light, tender biscuits — toasty brown and all puffed up with goodness! For mother is sure of her baking powder — Calumet. She never disappoints us because



CALUMET BAKING POWDER

never disappoints her. It's dependable. Results always the same — the best. Try it.

Calumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U.S. Food and Drug Administration.

You Save When You Buy It. You Save When You Use It.

HIGHEST QUALITY AWARDS

War Recipes

(Isabel Gordon Curtis)

CORN MUFFINS

- 2 cups corn meal
- 2 cups wheat flour
- 1 tablespoon sugar
- 4 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder.
- 1 tablespoon butter or lard
- 2 eggs
- 2 cups milk
- 1 teaspoon salt

Sift together cornmeal, flour, sugar, salt, and powder; rub in the shortening, add eggs, beaten, and milk; mix into batter of consistency of cup cake; fill muffin pans, well greased, two-thirds full. Bake in a hot oven.

SLAPPERS

- 2 cups corn meal
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 2 tablespoons butter
- 3 eggs
- 1 cup milk
- 1 cup wheat flour
- 3 level teaspoons Calumet Baking Powder

Mix together meal, salt, and butter; pour on slowly sufficient boiling water to thoroughly moisten the meal. Cover; let stand over night. Add the eggs, well beaten, milk, flour — the first half cup of flour being mixed with the baking powder — to make a very thick drop batter. Drop by spoonfuls on a hot greased griddle, cook slowly till brown, turn and brown on other side.

That mystic key,
That lost key,
That wonderful key —
Who can find it?

Ask at —
PORTALES DRUG STORE
"Store of Service"

Assignment of Mortgage — News

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. BELLERS, Acting Director of the Sunday School Course of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)
(Copyright, 1917, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 9

EZRA AND NEHEMIAH TEACH THE LAW.

LESSON TEXT—Nehemiah 8:1, 4, 5, 6, 8-12. Read entire chapter.
GOLDEN TEXT—Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.—Ps. 119:106.

The first day of the seventh month (8:2) was about October 44 B. C. Seven days feast (vv. 15-18) was the feast of the Tabernacles beginning the 15th of the seventh month (October) and continuing for seven or eight days (Lev. 23). Nehemiah was the governor; Ezra the scribe, chief priest; and Artaxerxes, king of Persia, ruler over Palestine. It would be interesting to look up the sudden interjection of Ezra's name into this discourse; also the special reasons for teaching the Bible. There is in this chapter a record of a full week and of the daily events of that week.

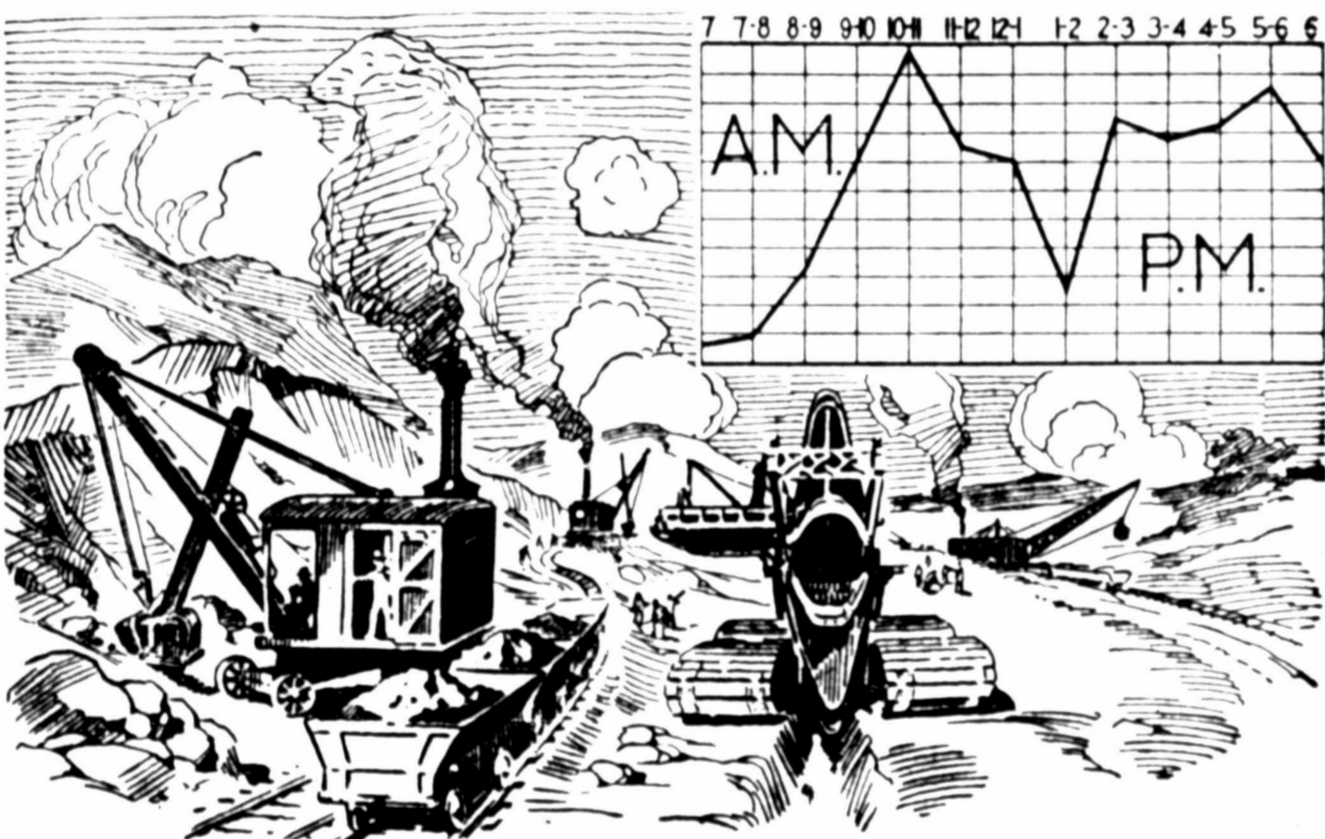
I. The Preparation. Go back to verse 70 of the preceding chapter, and you will find that the temple had just been receiving some large gifts. The task of finishing the wall was also completed, all of which gives point to verse one, where it says that the people gathered themselves together as one man. This was an ancient open-air meeting, one we do well to study. The people requested Ezra to "bring the book." It needed no catch-penny operations to draw the crowd together. The writer of Nehemiah calls the book "the law which the Lord had commanded unto Moses." (See v. 1 cf. v. 14) This, of course, would include Leviticus, Numbers, and Deuteronomy, an indication as to the Mosaic authorship of the Pentateuch, which is in line with the statement that Jesus Christ made that it was God who had written it as he had commanded Moses. It was not a mob; there was organization and equipment. (See v. 3 and 4) The Bible was also read so that the people could understand it (v. 2); certainly something that is in demand in our present day. Ezra opened the book in the sight of all the people, for he stood on an elevation above them (v. 5) and read "distinctly."

II. The Reading of the Word. They read the book, not from some commentary or quarterly, though these have value in their place. The reading began with reverence. Reverence for but not a worship of the book. The Bible is not a fetish or a charm against sickness or accident. The verse "caused the people to understand the law," (v. 7) probably means that it was translated into the vernacular, the language of the common people. While God's word is a plain book and easy to read, nevertheless men of spiritual understanding are needed to "rightly divide" it unto the people (v. 7). However, the great interpreter of the Bible given by the Father is the Holy Spirit himself (John 16:12-15; 1 John 2:20-27). This method of beginning the study of the word and its continuance as presented in these verses is a good suggestion for modern Sunday school workers.

III. The Hearing of the Word. (vv. 9-17). As Ezra and Nehemiah add their associates and Levites taught the people, there was a five-fold result. First: There was conviction and mourning. The word of God always convicts of sin, but the people were told not to mourn over the past, nor were they to weep, for all the people wept (v. 9). When men hear the words of the law there will be conviction of sin. (See Eph. 6:7; Heb. 4:12) Weeping may not, however, be conviction (2 Cor. 7:40). Weeping weakens, but that was not designed, rather the exhilaration of joy. Moreover, they were to seek the refreshment of food and drink. Indeed, the joy of the Lord was to be their strength (v. 10). "And there was very great gladness" (v. 17). In verse 11 we are told that the Levites exhorted the people to hold their peace, that the day was holy and that they should be grieved. To this the people responded (v. 12), and made great mirth, because they had understood the declaration of the word of the Lord. Notice that joy and gladness came after obedience, also that Nehemiah, the governor, had a part in the teaching. It is a great thing for any people when their civil rulers are genuine, intelligent, and spiritual leaders. The people were instructed to show their gratitude as well as their piety by remembering "those for whom nothing had been prepared" (v. 10). The fourth result was peace (v. 11)—the peace of right relation with God (Rom. 5:1; Phil. 4:7).

Fifth Result: Service.

Mourning can very easily be continued too long, and, therefore, it was necessary to employ the emotion of mirth and the exercise of work that the people might enter into this peace. The fifth result, therefore, was service (v. 12). Notice that their thanksgiving portions and their services were based upon an intelligent knowledge of God's word. If there is anything that present day social service needs, it is the illumination which comes from a knowledge of God's word. Last of all, worship (vv. 18-18). Worship is a compound of "worth" and "ship."



Avoiding the Rush Hours

The curve in the right-hand corner of the illustration shows approximately the fluctuations of telephone calls at a large central office in a business section of a city. The high spots represent the rush hours for which additional operators and adequate equipment must always be ready.

To get easier hauls, the railroad engineer lowers grades and straightens curves, cutting through hills and filling valleys.

If the telephone traffic curve could be flattened by distributing a percentage of calls over less busy periods, it would effect a material saving and assist us to meet the extraordinary demands for telephone service.

Important business calls cannot be deferred, but there are many calls, social and less urgent, which might be made at other times without loss to the subscriber.

By avoiding these high spots in telephone traffic, and by making telephone calls of a social or less urgent nature before or after the rush hours, the telephone user will be cooperating with us in the patriotic service we are rendering the Government and help us to meet the constantly increasing demands for telephone service.

The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Company

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

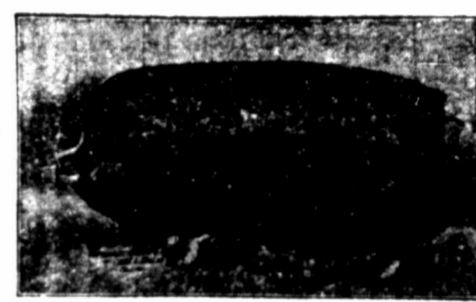
F. G. CALLAWAY, President and General Manager

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 CALLAWAY, Secretary

AUCTION SALE!



I will sell at my place 7 miles due west of Portales, 2 1-2 miles south of the Bethel school house, 7 miles east and 1 1-2 miles south of Floyd, New Mexico, on

MONDAY, DEC. 10, 1917

the following described property, to-wit:

- 1 brown cow-horse, 7 years old, well trained.
 - 1 pair good mules.
 - 2 bay cow ponies, 6 and 9 years old respectively, well trained.
 - 1 extra good burro.
 - 1 goat, Mexican.
 - 2 good shoats, weight 125 lbs. each.
 - 4 good pigs, 2 months old.
 - 150 pounds dried beans.
 - 2 sets blocks and tackles.
 - 1 large stilson wrench.
 - 1 pair large cotton scales.
 - 1 good mans saddle.
 - 3 large white ducks.
 - 1 Vol. 5 books, people Encyclopaedia.
 - 1 crowbar. 1 scoop.
 - 1 10-gal. kettle. 1 farm wagon.
 - 1 J. I. Case planter. 1 cultivator.
 - 2 sets of hack harness, leather.
 - 1 walking buster. 2 doz. fruit jars.
 - 2 cream cans, 8 and 10 gallons.
 - 4 rocking chairs. 1 dresser.
 - 1 kitchen cabinet. 1 writing desk.
 - 1 art square 12x12. 1 heater.
 - 1 5-burner Perfection oil stove.
 - 3 iron bedsteads.
 - 1 round dining table.
 - 6 dining chairs.
 - 1 wheelbarrow, iron.
- Also many other articles too numerous to mention in this list.

Sale Starts at 11 a. m. Free Lunch at 12 M.

TERMS:--Sums under \$10.00 Cash. Sums over \$10.00, nine months time on approved security with 10 per cent interest, or 5 per cent discount for cash.

G. C. SMITH

OWNER

Erle E. Forbes, Clovis, - Auctioneer
Ben Smith, - Clerk of Sale

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, 1913, 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



Put Them on Their Metal

We wonder if it is not possible and at the same time feasible for the war department to change the manner of distributing news and information as to how and what our army is doing and how they are doing it, somewhat. We appreciate the fact fully that the question of letting information get out as to the movement of troops or supplies and munitions is out of the question to let the world know anything about, for we know there are too many enemies among us. But why can't we do this—and why would it be harmful, and why would it not be helpful in many ways to, when a division of the army, say twenty-five, fifty or one hundred thousand men, lands somewhere in France, England or elsewhere, ready to fight, let the world know that this has happened. It would be the best of news for the rest of us and it would make the enemy set up and take notice. Also when great cargoes of important munitions and big guns and other equipment and supplies have safely landed, why not tell the world about it. It would have the same effect both at home and abroad. Let's tell them about it at the proper time and place and tell them good and loud—put them on their metal.

More Pumping Plants

Those farmers and truck growers who contemplate installing pumping plants for next year should place their orders for engines and pumps at once. Those farmers in the valley who were expecting to use the service from the power plant last spring, when they found it was up to them to install their own plants or not have any water, got busy, and they will remember how difficult it was to get delivery of engines and pumps. It will be even more difficult next spring. Every reliable engine and pump manufactory will tell you that their plants have either already been commandeered or are likely to be by the government, and they can only turn out and deliver equipment as the conditions will permit.

The conditions look exceedingly favorable at this time for at least as great, if not greater, demand for food-stuff next year than this, so it behooves the people to look well to the establishment of such plants as their general conditions and surrounding and means will permit, for if prices continue, and they will for another year, you can make your plant pay for itself in one year, and then some, and if conditions should change by that time, and we hope they will, you will have your plant and the experimental experience. As an asset this is very important. You can help your own conditions and at the same time help to feed our boys at the front; and you should remember that before you can raise another crop of any kind we may have a very large number of our soldier boys to feed. Think it over and act, accordingly and quickly.

It sounds funny but General Crowder's revised draft rules make first-class men of some of those who fail to support their wives and children.

Wagner Delivers an Address

Albuquerque, Dec. 4. — Jonathan H. Wagner, state superintendent of schools, delivered a ringing address at the State University this morning on the importance of maintaining school and college work on an efficient basis during the war. The occasion was the appearance at the university assembly of a number of former students who have successfully passed examinations for commissions in officers' training camps and who are at home on leave. Six of these young men occupied seats on the platform with Mr. Wagner and Dr. David R. Boyd, president of the university. They are only a few of the university's upper classmen who are now in various arms of the military service at home and in France.

Mr. Wagner opened with a reference to the growth of the State University during the past eight years. He said that eight years ago the university was doing little more than preparatory or high school work and cited an instance of a school superintendent in a town 200 miles from Albuquerque who at that time hesitated to establish a high school because it might interfere with the university. Now, Mr. Wagner said, the university is doing full college work of the best standard, doing it 12 months in the year and offering to young men and women of New Mexico every educational advantage that may be had abroad, thus eliminating the necessity for our young people of going to other states for their college education. The work has been so well grounded, he said, and the growth has gained such headway that in spite of fifty or more upper classmen now serving in army and navy, this year's enrollment is equal to that of a year ago.

Passing to the main points of his address Mr. Wagner said our educational system must not only remain intact but must be made more efficient during the war; first, in order to win the war; second, for the sake of the present generation, the boys and girls of today who must soon take up the work of the world; and third, for the future generations, to the end that in the terrible struggle to make the world safe for democracy, the institutions of democracy at home may not suffer. The address was a thoughtful, inspiring presentation of the problems of maintaining educational efficiency during the war and was heard with close attention.

Plainview School Notes

The first month of the Plainview school closed November 30th. The total enrollment for both rooms is twenty-eight. Attendance has been good and splendid work has been done by the pupils.

The names of pupils who are not absent during the month, are not tardy and who have no grade, including department, lower than ninety are placed on the honor roll. Following is the honor roll for this month:

First Grade — George Spires; Fourth Grade — Tommie Littlejohn; Eighth Grade — Edgaleer Tollett; Ninth Grade — Lucile Lackey, Ellen Littlejohn.

Leo Braley, is going around this week with his hands tied up, not able to hold down his job at the News office. On last Monday morning when the five boys from Portales left for El Paso to enlist in the Aviation Corps, Leo went with them as far as Clovis. While on the train he was raising the car window and got his fingers caught between the two sash and cut his fingers pretty badly, removing one finger nail entirely.

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.

WANTS

For Sale—Northwest quarter sec. 11, twp. 2 south, range 36 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. 40-1f

LAND LOANS—See W. O. Oldham or W. B. Oldham. 49-1f

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

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

FOR SALE—Twenty-two head good grade White-Face calves. Call or write W. N. Smiley 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. 4-1f

For Sale or Trade—Good Dodge Car. See S. N. Hancock, Portales, New Mexico. 21f

For Sale or Trade—Good 4 room house, 4 lots, good windmill and barn, at a bargain. See A. S. Bramlett. 21f

WILL BUY—Good Mules from 3 to 7 years old, 12 hands up. Robertson & Hancock, Portales, N. M.

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

Land Loans—See W. O. Oldham or W. B. Oldham. 49-1f

V. J. Campbell AUCTIONEER

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

Private Money FOR Farm Loans

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.

W. C. HOOVER

Office in the Molinari Building

Carter-Robinson Abstract Company INCORPORATED

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



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.

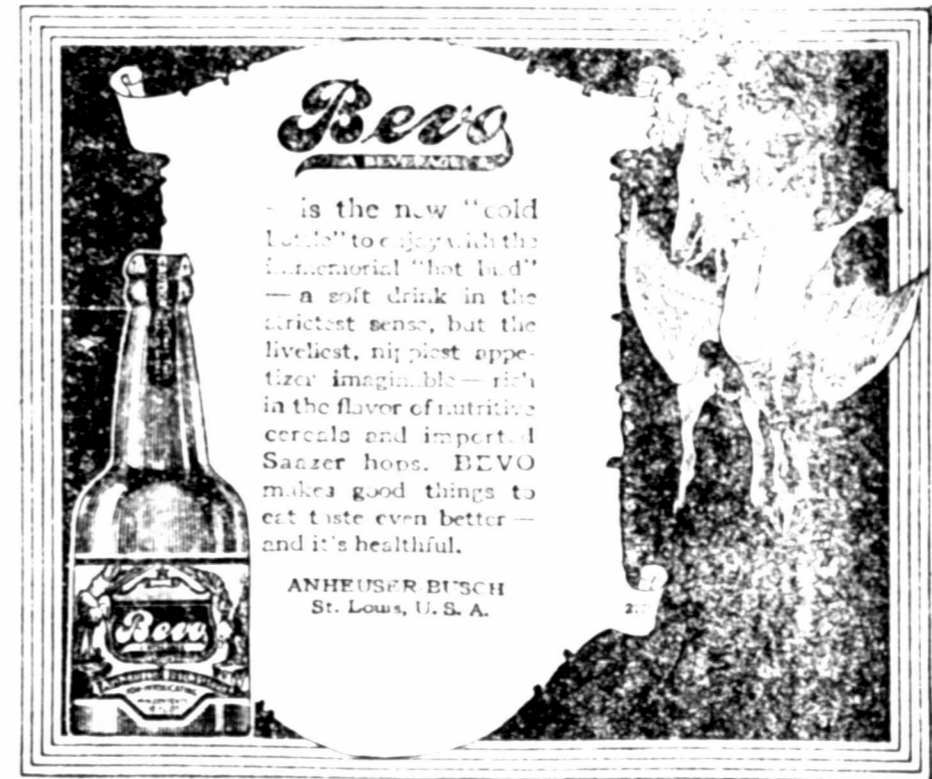
Security State Bank

Under State Supervision

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

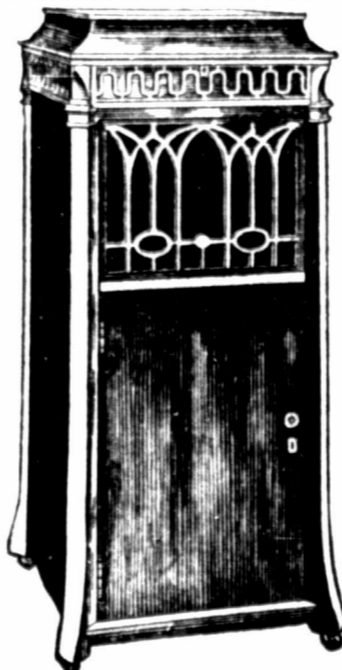


Beck's

is the new "Cold Drink" to enjoy in the "Luscious" "Hot 14-4" — a soft drink in the strictest sense, but the liveliest, most appetizing, imaginable — rich in the flavor of fruit juice, cereals and imported Saezer hops. BECK'S makes good things to eat taste even better — and it's healthful.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH
St. Louis, U. S. A.

WHY NOT?



An Edison for the Family This Christmas

The whole family would enjoy the New Edison each day in the year. Can you think of ANYTHING your family would treasure more than this instrument which brings to them the literal Re-Creation of the voices and instrumental performances of the world's greatest artists. The New Edison—the phonograph with a soul—will advance January 1st.

Not only the New Edison, but many valuable and useful Christmas gifts will be found in our store.

...ASK FOR YOUR KEYS...

PORTALES DRUG STORE

"STORE OF SERVICE"

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

RICHELIEU

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

Babbit metal, 10c per lb., News Office

The Portales Garage

WAT STEWART, Proprietor

Having bought The Portales Garage from Messrs Bracken & Sims, we desire to announce to the public that it will be our constant aim to render a service to the many patrons in keeping with the best mechanical skill and in maintaining the highest standard of efficiency, trying at all times to carry in stock every accessory used on an automobile.

Our business, so far, has been beyond our expectations and we invite you to come and see us and give us an opportunity to show you that we appreciate your patronage.

The Portales Garage

Portales, New Mexico



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"

NOTICE!

To Automobile Owners:

The undersigned garages will open and close their places of business on Sundays, beginning December 9th, as follows:

Open 7 O'clock, Close 10 O'clock A. M.
Open 3 O'clock, Close 7 O'clock P. M.

The Universal Garage.
Kohl's Garage.
The Portales Garage.

FARM LOANS!

Money Ready When Papers Are Signed

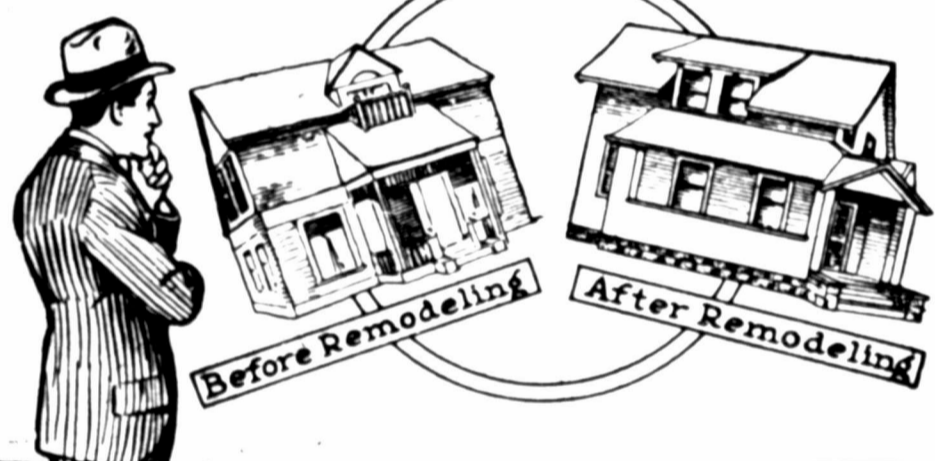
Coe Howard

Office at Security State Bank

At Goodloe's Paint & Wallpaper Store

A full clean stock of Wallpaper, Paints, Oils and Glass. Plate or any other glass cut to any size. Mirrors to order, any shape or kind. I employ two good mechanics and can do your work on short order. Give me a trial.

C. GOODLOE, - - - Sole Proprietor



Make the Old House New

If you don't like the appearance of your house, let us show you how to make it modern and attractive. You will be surprised to see what a big difference a few small changes will make.

Repairs an Investment

Proper remodeling and repairs greatly increase the value of your property. We can furnish you good practical ideas for repairing and modernizing all types of buildings, whether for town or farm.

And we can supply all the materials necessary at prices that will mean big savings.

PORTALES LUMBER CO.

PHONE 10

PHONE 10

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.

..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..

BABBIT METAL 10c per lb. at NEWS OFFICE



Catarrh and Bronchitis

and Cold in the Head

Recommend

PE-RU-NA

Those who object to liquid medicines can secure Peruna tablets.

Mrs. Rosa A. Kles, 318 Clinton Place, Kansas City, Missouri, writes: "I was very sick with Catarrh and Bronchitis. I also had a cold in the head. I used Peruna and am well pleased with the results. It has done me a great deal of good. I do not need any other medicine. I can cheerfully recommend it to any one who is troubled with catching cold frequently or any one who has a chronic cough or chronic catarrh. Those wishing further particulars concerning my case may write me. Be sure to enclose a stamp and I will answer."



Ordinary Common Sense—Sensible Thrift—and Maxwell Motor Cars

Common sense says to you, "Buy a Maxwell Car and use it."

The American people are going forward—not backward.

That is the purpose of the great war in which we are now engaged.

The success of the Nation depends on healthy business activity over the country—and sensible thrift.

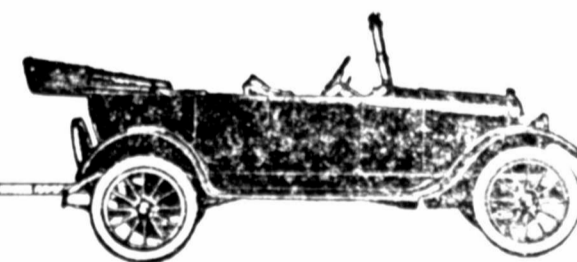
Healthy business depends on the utilization of every possible labor-saving, time-saving, money-saving device known.

The light-weight, economical Maxwell—in passenger service—taking you where you have to go on business, helping you relieve delivery congestion—is one of the greatest known labor-saving, time-saving money-saving devices.

Touring Car \$745; Roadster \$745; Coupe \$1005; Berlina \$1095; Sedan \$1095. F.O.B. Detroit

PORTALES AUTO CO.

MONROE HONEA, Mgr. Portales, N. M.



..The Leach Coal Co..

Dealers in **COAL, GRAIN AND HAY**

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

FOR GOOD
PRINTING
CALL ON US

Callaway's
Cash Grocery
Phone 64
Staple and Fancy Groceries
Frying chickens and eggs wanted. Bring them in.

WIDEMANN'S
Pure
UNSWEETENED
EVAPORATED
Goat Milk
The Incomparable Baby Food
The Perfect Food for Invalids
Works wonders in restoring health to those suffering with tuberculosis or stomach trouble. Positively solves the problem of infantile malnutrition.
AT LEADING DRUGGISTS
Put up in 11-oz. Tins
WIDEMANN GOAT MILK CO.
Physicians' Disp.

Helps Sick Women
Cardui, the woman's tonic, he'd Mrs. William Eversole, of Hazel Patch, Ky. Read what she writes: "I had a general breaking-down of my health. I was in bed for weeks, unable to get up. I had such a weakness and dizziness, . . . and the pains were very severe. A friend told me I had tried everything else, why not Cardui? . . . I did, and soon saw it was helping me. . . After 12 bottles, I am strong and well."
TAKE

CARDUI
The Woman's Tonic
Do you feel weak, dizzy, worn-out? Is your lack of good health caused from any of the complaints so common to women? Then why not give Cardui a trial? It should surely do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women who suffered—it should help you back to health.
Ask some lady friend who has taken Cardui. She will tell you how it helped her. Try Cardui.
All Druggists

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.

Wake Up

In a little town in Southern England a local newspaper reported recently that every house on a certain street in that town bore the sign of mingled grief and pride, signifying that a member of the household had given his life in the great war.

A French newspaper reported recently that a soldier on being given leave, refused it, saying: "My wife and only daughter have met with shame at the hands of the Germans. I do not want to go home."

Think of these things, you prosperous farmers, you, who are making high prices today because of war conditions. The life-blood and misery of others is being coined into money for you; you people who have been educated, protected, and shielded, by our government until you are in danger of losing your sense of gratitude.

Think of these things, you well-fed Americans, while you make money out of the war-time activities, then go home to a meal which is not stunted by the necessities of other human beings, spend your evening with your children, and pass a dreamless night, imagining that you have done your day's duty as an American citizen.

Contrast the stories outlined with your own enviable condition, and then try to realize that you are as truly and as fully committed to the purposes of this war as are those English widows, facing life anew without the bread winner, just as truly pledged to win this war as the French soldier, suffering agonies of mind which it is difficult to fathom. These people are bearing more burdens than human nature should ever be asked to carry. And what are you doing? Taking things comfortably, subscribing, it may be, of your surplus wealth to the Liberty Loan, and talking about "Uncle Sam cleaning up the Germans."

Wake up! Wake up! Get out of that dream in which you are indulging.

If the first jolt has not awakened you think of the man you know, who had a good job, or it may be a good medical practice, who threw it up, left wife, family and friends, and went to France to fight for you, besides the now dead Englishmen, and the Frenchman who will never smile again.

If you are not awake yet think of the girls in the Department Stores, and the telephone and telegraph operators, who bought a \$50.00 Liberty Bond of each issue out of their \$10.00 to \$14.00 a week.

In charity, we will assume that you are now awake.

All you are asked to do is to speed up production in your business, contribute to the national wealth, work harder, economize in the household, cut out senseless pleasures—even pleasures which though harmless in themselves, can still be done without. Save every cent you can. If you have not bought a Liberty Bond, go and get one now at the bank, in order that you may not be branded "slacker." And whatever you do, remember that early next year you will be called upon to subscribe to another Liberty Loan.

What do you say? Are you awake now?

LET'S GET THIS THING STRAIGHT

"Why don't the Government arrange short term Loans? People don't care to tie up their money for ten, twenty, or thirty years."

How often do you hear these words. Sometimes people say these things because they really do not understand the situation, and sometimes they say them because they think it forms a good excuse for not subscribing to the Liberty Loan.

In either case, they are wrong. It is just as easy to get at the money invested in Liberty Bonds, when the term for repayment is thirty years, as when it is ten years.

Very few of the Bonds sold today will be held by the original purchaser when the Bonds are redeemed by the Government. Many purchasers will die, many will deed away their Bonds, many will sell, and probably sell at a profit, if only they will hold the Bonds until the war is over.

When you buy a bond you do it with the idea of lending the money to your Government for just as long as you can conveniently, without hurting yourself or your business. When you cannot lend this money any longer, then sell your Bond to some one else.

Remember just two things—as long as you hold the Bond and the Government has the use of the money, you are doing "a sensible, patriotic act, and drawing 4% interest. When you pass the Bond to some one else, you have ceased to help your Country, you have placed your responsibilities as an American citizen upon somebody else's shoulders, and have given up the safest investment in the world.

Your banker still has some Liberty Bonds on hand which he can sell you. Go and talk it over with him. He will tell you that you could not possibly do as well with your money as by purchasing these Bonds.

McDaniel's Auction
...SALE...

60 Head of Cattle



All Extra Quality

I will sell at Public Auction at my place 14 miles west and 4 miles north of Portales, 1 1-2 miles west and 2 miles north of Floyd, 3 miles east and 5 miles north of Upton, 3 miles east and 12 miles south of Melrose, New Mexico, at the old Jonathan Thomas farm, on

WEDNESDAY,
DECEMBER 12TH, 1917

the following livestock and personal property, to-wit:

- | | |
|---|--|
| <ul style="list-style-type: none"> 4 good Red Poll milch cows, 5 years old, calves at side. 3 good Durham milch cows, 6 years old, calves at side. 1 brown Jersey cow, 5 years old, be fresh in 30 days. 3 white face cows, be fresh in 30 days, 6 years old. 4 good Durham milch cows, be fresh in 60 days, 7 years old. 2 extra good milch cows, 5 years old, be fresh in 60 days. 1 Red Poll heifer, 2 years old, good one. 3 Red Poll heifers, 3 years old, fresh soon. 6 white face coming 2 year old steers. 3 good red motley face cows, 5 years old fresh in 30 days. 1 white face cow, 3 years old, fresh soon. 1 cow, 3 years old with calf by side. 1 Jersey 2 years old heifer, fresh soon. 7 heifers, 2 years old. 4 coming 2 year old heifers. 4 white face coming yearling heifers. 3 Jersey steer yearlings. 1 white face yearling bull. 4 dozen good young hens. 1 light wagon, good as new. | <ul style="list-style-type: none"> 1 good leather harness. 1 two section harrow. 1 lister. 2 rolls hog wire. 2 good hoes. 1 axe. 1 maize fork. A few tons of good feed. 1 go-devil. 1 good Range cook stove. 1 heater. 1 kitchen cabinet. 1 dining table. About 10 yards linoleum. 6 dining chairs, 2 rockers. 1 steel bed stead and springs. 1 iron bed stead and springs. 2 cotton mattresses, 1 good feather bed. 1 dresser, 4 window shades. 1 center table, 1 leather Davenport. Some dishes and cooking utensils. 3 tubs, 1 wash board. 1 wash kettle. 5 gallons kraut, 20 lbs. red beans. 2 gallons apple vinegar, 40 cabbage heads. 100 jars fruit and chow-chow. 1 Ironing board. 8 1-gallon stone jars. |
|---|--|

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

FREE! The Auctioneer will give each man, woman, boy and girl a number at the beginning of the sale, and a like number will be placed in a box. At the close of the sale there will be a drawing and the lucky person will receive, FREE, choice of a ladies or gents watch or a ladies or gents pearl handled pocket knife. **ERLE E. FORBES.**

Sale Starts at 10:30 A. M. : : Free Lunch Served at 12 M.

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

Copyright
I have just that. You It isn't ri sweet and allow it, c hate to th a girl like Carol h her head rogushly. He blu know it" myself. think of r let them, sure to w "Yes," up indee Aren't me to. Some say, "Men lieve it. "No," h But I su kiss a gi men are lieve it. "won't "I mean ing in h won't let Carol s ment sh "P'fessor, ret if y never tel Lark—we sophomor Garvin? "Yes, t and eyes man zool "Yes. a party. arm arou know it. difference are natu so's Lar we've g in us. him—oh, nervous Prudence talk to I in Fairy' sleep wit told me t disturb h want an; as I cot from the she caug really I I wasn't ever let again or and beg "She s fifteen, c kissed h mind it; the hors out just moonlight gone, fa indoors of them years he every ti bered t touched py. He thanking her in h in the w glad and was all I had bee cred tre share. "meant thinks t that, to Fairy s cause h able to her. Bt young s first tr Fairy s again! father f husband me as f I made never, very sin about t marry I never b "Caro wish I tised. I would not to only th I would about t temptib "oh, fortging all rig know. fathers things

Prudence Says So

By Ethel Hueston

Author of "Prudence of the Paragon"

Copyright, The Bobbs-Merrill Company

(Continued from page 2)

"I have just done, but I'll have to risk that. You shouldn't let men kiss you. It isn't right. You're too pretty and sweet and fine for it. I know you don't allow it, commonly, but don't at all. I hate to think of anyone even touching a girl like you."

Carol leaned forward, tilting back her head, and looking up at him roughly, her face a sparkle.

He blushed more deeply. "Oh, I know it," he said. "I'm ashamed of myself. But I can't help what you think of me. I do think you shouldn't let them, and I hope you won't. They're sure to want to."

"Yes," she said quietly, very grown-up indeed just then, "yes, they do. Aren't men funny? They always want to. Sometimes we hear old women say, 'Men are all alike.' I never believe it. I hate old women who say it. But—are they all alike, professor?"

"No," he said grimly, "they are not. But I suppose any man would like to kiss a girl as sweet as you are. But men are not all alike. Don't you believe it. You won't, then, will you?"

"I won't believe it? No."

"I mean," he said, almost stammering in his confusion, "I mean you won't let them touch you."

Carol smiled teasingly, but in a moment she spoke, and very quietly. "Professor, I'll tell you a blood-red secret if you swear up and down you'll never tell anybody. I've never told Lark—well, one night, when I was a sophomore—do you remember Bud Garvin?"

"Yes, the tall fellow with black hair and eyes, wasn't he? In the freshman zoology class."

"Yes, well, he took me home from a party. And Bud, well—he put his arm around me, and—maybe you don't know it, professor, but there's a big difference in girls, too. Now some girls are naturally good. Prudence is, and so's Lark. But Fairy and I—well, we've got a lot of the original Adam in us. Bud's rather nice and I let him—oh, just a little, but it made me nervous and excited. But I liked it. Prudence was awfully, and I hated to talk to Lark that night, so I sneaked in Fairy's room and asked if I might sleep with her. She said I could, and told me to turn on the light, it wouldn't disturb her. But I was so hot I didn't want any light, so I undressed as fast as I could and crept in. Somehow, from the way I snuggled up to Fairy, she caught on. I was out of breath, really I was ashamed of myself, but I wasn't just sure then whether I'd ever let him put his arm around me again or not. But Fairy turned over, and began to talk."

"She said that once, when she was fifteen, one of the boys at Exminster kissed her good night. And she didn't mind it a bit. But father was putting the horses in the barn, and he came out just in time to see it; it was a moonlight night. After the boys had gone, father hurried and took Fairy indoors for a little talk, just the two of them alone. He said that in all the years he and my mother were married, every time he kissed her he remembered that no man but he had ever touched her lips, and it made him happy. He said he was always sort of thanking God inside, whenever he held her in his arms. He said nothing else in the world made a man so proud, and glad and grateful, as to know his wife was all his own, and that even her lips had been reserved for him like a sacred treasure that no one else could share. He said it would take the meanest man on earth, and father thinks there aren't many as mean as that, to go back on a woman like that. Fairy said she burst out crying because her husband wouldn't ever be able to feel that way when he kissed her. But father said since she was so young and innocent, and it being the first time, it wouldn't really count. Fairy swore off that minute—never again! Of course, when I knew how father felt about mother, I wanted my husband to have as much pleasure in me as father did in her, and Fairy and I made a solemn resolve that we would never, even 'hold hands,' and that's very simple, until we got crazy enough about a man to think we'd like to marry him if we got a chance. And I never have since then, not once."

"Carol," he said in a low voice, "I wish I had known it. I wouldn't have kissed you for anything. God knows I wouldn't. I—I think I am man enough not to have done it anyhow if I had only thought a minute, but God knows I wouldn't have done it if I had known about this. You don't know how—contemptible—I feel."

"Oh, that's all right," she said comfortingly, her eyes glowing. "That's all right. We just meant beaux, you know. We didn't include uncles, and fathers, and old schoolteachers, and things like that. You don't count."

That isn't breaking my pledge."

The professor smiled, but he remembered the quivering lips, and the relaxing of the lithe body, and the forced laughter, and was not deceived.

"You're such a strange girl, Carol. You're so honest, usually, so kind-hearted, so generous. But you always seem trying to make yourself look bad, not physically, that isn't what I mean." Carol smiled, and her loving fingers caressed her soft cheek. "But you try to make folks think you are vain and selfish, when you are not. Why do you do it? Everyone knows what you really are. All over Mount Mark they say you are the best little kid in town."

"They do!" she said indignantly. "Well, they'd better not. Here I've spent years building up my reputation to suit myself, and then they go and shatter it like that. They'd better leave me alone."

"But what's the object?"

"Why, now, professor," she said, carefully choosing her words, "you know, it's a pretty hard job living up to a reputation. Look at Prudence and Fairy and Lark. Everyone just naturally expects them to be angelically and dishearteningly good. And if they aren't, folks talk. But take me now. No one expects anything of me, and if once in a while I do happen to turn out all right by accident, it's a sort of joyful surprise to the whole community. It's lots more fun surprising folks by being better than they expect, than shocking them by turning out worse than they think you will."

"But it doesn't do you any good," he assured her. "You can't fool them. Mount Mark knows its Carol."

"You're not going?" she said, as he released her hand and straightened the collar of his coat.

"Yes, your father will chase me off if I don't go now. How about the letters, Carol? Think you can manage a little oftener?"

"I'd love to. It's so inspiring to get a letter from a five-thousand-dollar-a-year scientist; I mean, a was-once. Do my letters sound all right? I don't want to get too chummy, you know."

"Get as chummy as you can," he urged her. "I enjoy it."

"I'll have to be more dignified if you're going to McCormick. Presbyterian! The Presbyterians are very dignified. I'll have to be formal from this on. Dear sir: Respectfully yours. Is that proper?"

He took her hands in his. "Goodby, little pal. Thank you for coming out, and for telling me the things you have. You have done me good. You are a breath of fresh, sweet air."

She moved her fingers slightly in his hand, and he looked down at them. Then he lifted them and looked again, admiring the slender fingers and the pink nails.

"Don't look," she entreated. "They're teaching me things. I can't help it. This spot on my thumb is fried egg, here are three doughnuts on my arm—see them? And here's a regular pancake." She pointed out the pancake in her palm, sorrowfully.

"Teaching you things, are they?" "Yes, I have to darn. Look at the tips of my fingers, that's where the needle rusted off on me. Here's where I cut a slice of bread out of my thumb! Isn't life serious?"

"Yes, very serious." He looked thoughtfully down at her hands again as they lay curled up in his own. "Very, very serious."

"Goodby." He held her hand a moment longer, and then turned suddenly away. She watched until he was out of sight, and then slipped upstairs, undressed in the dark and crept between the covers. Lark apparently was sound asleep. Carol giggled softly to herself a few times, and Lark opened one eye, asking, "What's amatter?"

"Oh, such a good joke on professor," whispered Carol, squeezing her twin with rapture. "He doesn't know it yet, but he'll be so disgusted with himself when he finds it out."

"What in the world is it?" Lark was more coherent now.

"I can't tell you, but you'll certainly scream if you ever do know it."

"You can't tell me?" Lark was wide awake, and quite agast.

"No, I truly can't."

Lark drew away from the encircling arm with as much dignity as could be expressed in the dark and in bed, and sent out a series of deep breaths, as if to indicate that snores were close at hand.

Carol laughed to herself for a while, until Lark really slept, then she buried her head in the pillow and her throat swelled with sobs that were heavy but soundless.

The next morning was Lark's turn for making the bed. And when she shook up Carol's pillow she found it very damp.

"Why, the little goose," she said to herself, smiling. "she laughed until she cried, all by herself. And then she turned the pillow over, thinking I wouldn't see it. The little goose! And what on earth was she laughing at?"

(Continued next week)

HOUSING DAIRY CATTLE

It is not necessary to build elaborately or to use the most expensive materials in order to satisfactorily house dairy cattle, in the opinion of the author of Circular No. 199, of the Illinois Experiment Station, at Urbana, Ill. "It is essential that the roof be waterproof, the sides wind-proof, and the stable floor durable and sanitary." An adequate means of ventilation is also an essential.

GRAND SALE

AT

PUBLIC AUCTION

I will sell at M. H. Chancellor's place 29 miles south and 1 mile east of Portales, 2 miles south and 2 miles west of Richland, 1 mile south and 3 miles east of New Hope, 15 miles south and 15 miles east of Elida, New Mexico, the following property, on

Friday, Dec. 14, 1917

CATTLE—52 head, all extra good milk cows.

- 4 Roan Durham cows, 7 years old.
- 3 Poll Durham heifers, 3 years old.
- 4 Poll Durham cows, 6 years old.
- 3 good white face cows, 7 years old.
- 1 half Jersey milk cow, 6 years old.
- 5 good red milk cows, 5 years old.
- 1 red and white spotted cow, 5 years old, good milker.
- 4 red heifers, 4 years old.
- All cows are gentle and good milkers.
- 14 heifer calves, coming yearlings.
- 12 steer calves, coming yearlings.
- 1 full blood Durham bull.

HORSES

- 1 gray horse 15½ hands high, 9 years old, good work horse.
- 1 sorrel horse 15½ hands high, 8 years old, good work horse.
- 1 black horse 15½ hands high, 3 years old, gentle.
- 1 brown pony 14½ hands high, 3 years old, gentle.
- 1 sorrel mare 8 years old, 15 hands high, weight 900 lbs., gentle.

- 1 brown mare 16 hands high, weight 1000 lbs., 9 years old.
- 1 sorrel mare 9 years old, 14 hands high, weight 800 lbs., gentle.
- 1 brown mare mule 8 months old.
- 1 brown horse 14 hands high, weight 700 lbs., gentle, broke.

FARM IMPLEMENTS.

- 1 farm wagon, 1 section harrow.
- 1 walking lister.
- 2 go-devils.
- Other articles too numerous to mention.

HOUSEHOLD GOODS.

- 1 Princess dresser.
- 1 round dining table.
- 1 nice book case.
- 3 dining chairs.
- 1 large rocker.
- 1 steel bedstead and springs.
- 4 cotton mattresses.
- 1 center table, 2 cook tables.
- 2 small tables.
- 4 window blinds.
- Some dishes, 1 large wash kettle.
- Some cooking utensils. 2 wash tubs.
- 1 sewing machine. 10 yards linoleum.

FREE!

The Auctioneer will give each man, woman, boy and girl a number at the beginning of the sale, and a like number will be placed in a box. At the close of the sale there will be a drawing and the lucky person will receive, FREE, choice of a ladies or gents watch or a ladies or gents pearl handled pocket knife. ERLE E. FORBES.

Sale Starts at 11:00 A. M. : : Free Lunch Served at 12 M.

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

G. J. ABNEY

OWNER

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



10 PER CENT TO THE RED CROSS



For one week only, beginning Monday, December 10th, and ending Saturday night, December 15th, I will give 10 per cent of my gross sales, on everything except diamonds and repair work, to the Red Cross. We have one of the most up-to-date lines of

Jewelry, Toilet Articles, China, Silverware, Cut Glass, Etc.,

ever brought to Portales. Buy your Christmas presents early and at the same time help the Red Cross.

Exclusive Agent for Libbey Cut Glass



C. J. WHITCOMB

Jewelry and Watch Repairing

Town Council Proceedings

Continued from Page One
lot Nine of block 22 of the Town of Portales, and after some consideration the council instructed the acting town attorney to draw an ordinance amending section Three of ordinance number 47 now in effect in the Town of Portales so as to read as follows: That any person who shall keep or operate a pool or billiard hall or table, or box ball alley, for hire or profit, within said Town of Portales, New Mexico, shall pay to the Town of Portales a license tax as follows:

For the first table the sum of two hundred dollars per annum, and for each subsequent table the sum of twenty-five dollars per annum, and for each box alley the sum of twelve dollars and fifty cents per annum.

Whereupon motion was made that the council take a recess until Wednesday evening at seven thirty o'clock, to consider the proposed ordinance and such other matter as may properly come before the council, which was carried unanimously, whereupon the council did take a recess until December 5th at 7:30.

Portales, New Mexico, December 5th, 1917. - The town council met in an adjourned session and upon roll call the following members were present: E. B. Hawkins, mayor; Charles Goodloe, Inda Humphrey, and Geo. M. Williamson, trustees, P. E. Jordan being absent.

A proposed ordinance was introduced by Humphrey, same being number 57, and was read by section by the clerk, whereupon motion was made by Williamson and seconded by Goodloe, that the rules be suspended, and that said Ordinance No. 57 be placed on second and third reading for final passage. Those voting "aye," Goodloe, Humphrey, and Williamson, absent and not voting, Jordan; whereupon the mayor declared the motion duly

carried, and Goodloe made a motion that the said Ordinance No. 57 do now pass as read, and upon roll call Goodloe, Humphrey, and Williamson voted "aye;" absent and not voting, Jordan; whereupon the mayor declared that the motion had duly carried and said Ordinance No. 57 was duly passed.

The application of Springfield and Bracken, which had been on file at the last night's meeting, having been withdrawn and a new application for pool hall license had been applied for by W. W. Bracken. Motion was made by Williamson and seconded by Goodloe that license of applicant be refused at the time and the matter be taken under advisement by the council and the matter be deferred. Those voting "aye," Goodloe, Humphrey and Williamson; absent and not voting, Jordan; whereupon the mayor declared the motion duly carried.

The council then took a recess until Thursday evening, Dec. 6, 1917, at 7 p. m., for the consideration of such business as may properly come before the council.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor.
Attest: - W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

Some Coal Production.

Figures on the production of coal at Gallup, New Mexico, for the week ending November 24, show that the daily output has been forced up to 2,525 tons, the companies there having made the following records:

Gallup American-Coal Co.	1,050
Diamond Coal Co.	800
Southwestern Coal Co.	275
Direct Line Coal Co.	250
Leyba Coal Co.	50
Enterprise Coal Co.	50
Coal Basin Coal Co.	50
Total daily tonnage	2,525

It is understood that the companies will all make efforts to increase this tonnage record, which is the largest for a number of years, with every prospect of being able to make it go to 3,000 tons daily by the first of the year or soon thereafter.

Ordinance No. 57

An ordinance amending section three of an ordinance entitled: "An Ordinance Providing For the Licensing and Regulation of Pool and Billiard Halls or Tables and Box Alleys in the Town of Portales, New Mexico, Prohibiting Gambling in Their Operation, and For Other Purposes," same being Ordinance No. 47.

Be it ordained by the Board of Trustees of the Town of Portales, New Mexico:

That section three of Ordinance No. 47 of the Town of Portales, New Mexico, be and the same is hereby amended to read as follows:

Section Three. That any person who shall keep or operate a pool or billiard hall or table or box alley, for hire or profit, within said Town of Portales, New Mexico, shall pay to the Town of Portales a license tax as follows:

For the first table the sum of two hundred dollars per annum, and for each subsequent table the sum of twenty-five dollars per annum, and for each box alley the sum of twelve dollars and fifty cents per annum.

The license herein provided for may be issued quarterly, semi-annually, or annually, and shall be paid for in advance of the issuance of same.

Passed and approved this the 5th day of December, 1917.

E. B. HAWKINS, Mayor
Attest - W. H. BRALEY, Clerk.

Roebuck School

The following pupils have been placed on the honor roll for the past month for their competent work and good behavior:

Girls - Alice Boggs, Cuba Hill, Lizzie Swoape, Myrtle Spurlock, Blanche Seefeld, Verna Seefeld and Jewel Spurlock.

Boys - Byron Hill, Henry Price, Buel Harding, Virgil Seefeld, Paul Shue, Erv. Seefeld, Dewey Gates, Charlie Shue, Clyde Shue and Frank Edwin White.

CRATIE BUSH, Teacher.

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.

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, - - - \$100,000.00

..The First National Bank..

"The Bank Where You Feel At Home"

Portales, New Mexico

Portales Herald
Portales Valley
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