

# THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, JUNE 20, 1918

Volume XVI, Number 33

## Those Who Registered

In compliance with government request the News again this week publishes the list of boys who reached the age of 21 the last year and who registered June 5.

James Simeon Littlejohn, Portales.  
George Ernest Smiley, Portales.  
Raymond Lee Howard, Portales.  
Paul Elliott Morrison, Portales.  
Walter Roy Anderson, Delphos.  
Daniel Grady Fleming, Lingo.  
Mueton Cox, Portales.  
Joseph Dudley Crump, Clovis.  
Frederick Andrew Messick, New Hope.  
Wm. Paul Harragan, Floyd.  
Douglas C. Hanner, Valley View.  
John Alvin Thomas George, Rogers.  
William Edgar Summers, New Hope.  
Leon Houston Cooper, Rogers.  
Egbert May Stephens, Benson.  
George Gains Woods, Dereco.  
William Floyd Vincent, Inez.  
Elmer G. Denton, Portales.  
Marion Wood Alexander, Canton.  
George M. Thorp, Canton.  
Moses Silvester Smith, Portales.  
James L. Payne, Tolar.  
Willie O. Dunlap, Jr., Portales.  
Dorcey Leonard Perry, Delphos.  
John Cleo Creek, Redlake.  
Denver Rex Borough, Redlake.  
Wilburn Bennett Rice, Richland.  
Frank Mayes Cares, Richland.  
James Washington Partin, Richland.  
Herbert Britton Berry, Melrose.  
Floyd Bryan McGuire, Roosevelt.  
Charles Donald Smart, Texico.  
Harley Basel Watkins, Redlake.  
Arline Givens, Inez.  
Walter Clayton Ford, Inez.  
Chester Otto Nelson, Redlake.  
Vernon Lillard Ruckman, Elida.  
Charles Mertins Stobb, Valley View.  
John Coe Lemons, Elida.  
Dolphus King Smith, Valley View.  
John Walter Kimbrel, Elida.  
Omer Fred Hawkins, Elida.  
Henry Harrison Hendrix, Elida.  
Samuel Lewis Self, Elida.  
Floyd Guy Holmes, Elida.  
Orvel Petroleum Montgomery, Eagle Hill.

Several auto mechanics here have received papers from the government, asking detailed statements of the auto repairing experience.

## Letter from Carl McDermott

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. McDermott have received the following letter from their son Carl. He says: "Our bunch has been up to the front and we found it very tame. No Man's Land is the quietest place I have ever seen except for an occasional rifle shot. It is as still as one of these little sleepy villages. The people of Paris run as much risk as the soldier in the trenches at the present time."

Later he was relieved and sent back to rest billets. He tells of meeting Russian soldiers and being surprised at their physical bearing. They are mostly blonds. In the part of France that he is in, the roads are shaded drive-ways, the trees meeting over the center of the road. The fields are either hay meadows or wheat, rye or oats fields. There were many fruit trees blooming when he wrote the letter, May 19.

D. O. Colligan is taking subscriptions for Clark Griffith's Bat and Ball Fund. All money is used in purchasing baseball goods for soldiers in France.

## Open Employment Office

The government has opened an employment office at Roswell and seeks the names and addresses of everyone in this district who want work of any kind. The bureau's resources are such that work in nearly any trained line can be secured for any number of men. Anyone wanting work write to Examiner in Charge, U. S. Employment Office, Roswell.

## Letter from Son

Mrs. W. L. Doyal has received word from her son, Lee, who is in France. Lee is a member of A Battery, 145 Field Artillery, American Expeditionary Forces. One of the points in his letter was his asking his mother to send him tobacco, as he was unable to procure it regularly.

## SHOOTING SATURDAY MORNING AT LANGTON

John Trotter Shot With .32 Automatic in Hands of C. E. Wantland.

## CAUSE SEEMS TO BE IN DOUBT

Trotter is in Serious Condition—Wantland After Notifying the Neighbors, Comes to Portales and Surrenders.

John Trotter was shot and seriously injured early Saturday morning by C. E. Wantland, a neighbor. The weapon used was a .32 automatic. Wantland, it is said, fired two times. The first shot went wild, but the second hit Trotter in the left side of the chest, the bullet ranging downward and lodging in the backbone. The shooting occurred on the section line between Trotter's and Wantland's farms.

Wantland immediately notified some neighbors, drove to Portales and sent Dr. Pearce to aid the wounded man and then gave himself up to Sheriff Gregg. He waived his preliminary and was bound over to the grand jury under \$1,000 bond, furnished by men living in the neighborhood of the shooting.

He made no statement of the shooting. Justice Hawkins, of the Langton community, it is understood, took the statement of Trotter. What the cause of the shooting is, is not exactly clear as yet, although rumors are plentiful.

Wantland is a middle age man, a widower with four children.

Trotter is just past 21 years of age, having registered June 5th. He has a wife and one child.

Trotter is in a bad condition. He was expectorating blood the first of the week and with the bullet lodged in his spinal column there is great danger of paralysis.

Trotter was taken to Amarillo for an operation, but was too weak to be operated on at present. He is very low.

## From Ben Duke

W. W. Duke, of Rogers, has received an interesting letter from their son, Ben, who is a member of the 342 M. G. Brig., 89th Div., telling of his trip from Camp Funston, in Kansas, to New York City. From Funston his company, in twelve coaches, went to Kansas City, Davenport, Chicago, north to Windsor, Canada, across eastern Canada to Niagara Falls and then to Long Island. His company expected to be sent over at any time.

Ben told how the Red Cross met the train at several points, giving the boys smokes, candy and cold drinks. He spent several hours in Kansas City, Chicago, Detroit and at Niagara Falls. Also considerable time in New York and on the river. He said he was being well taken care of and was enjoying the experience.

## City Plant Going Fine

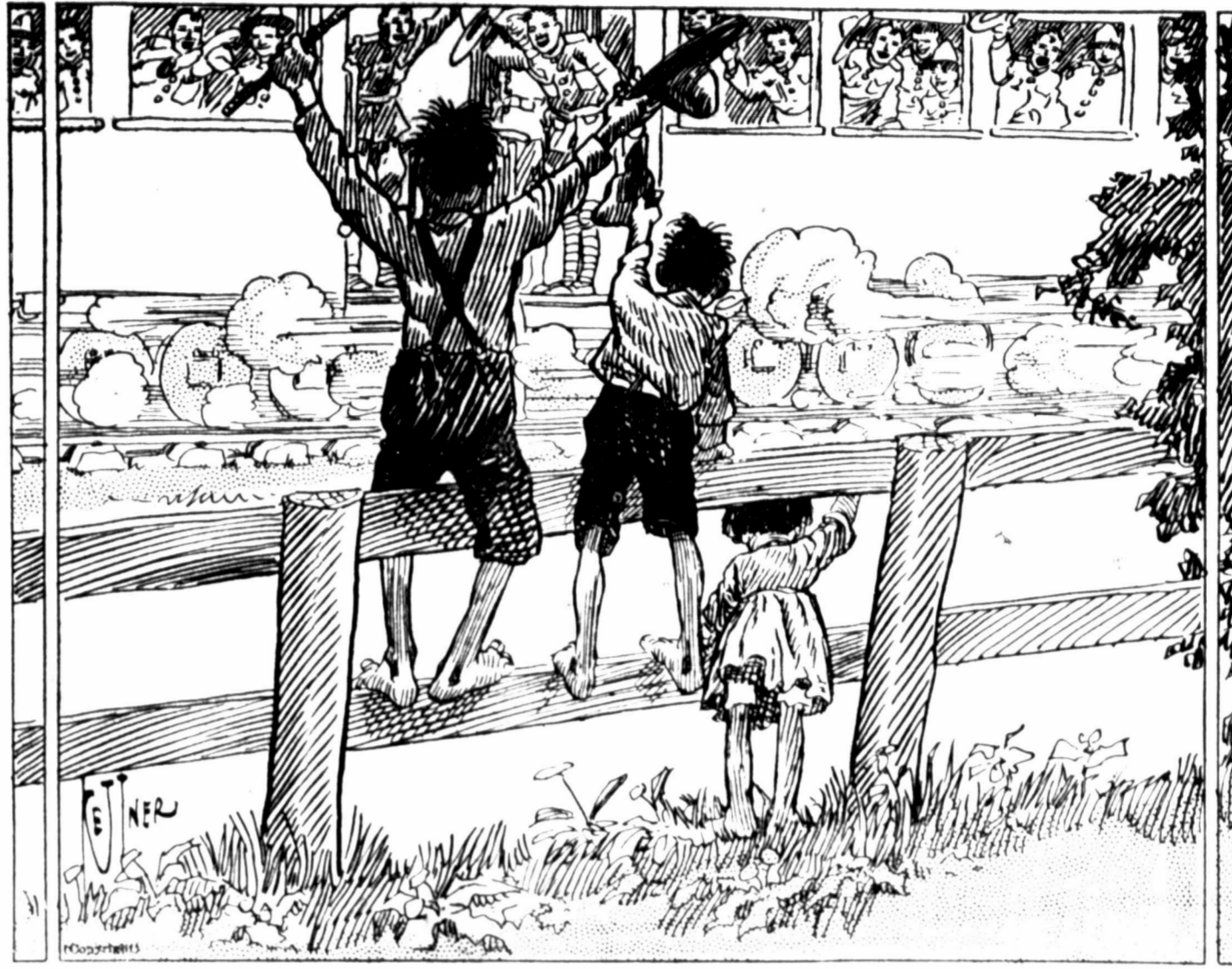
The 37 horse power fuel oil engine recently installed in the city plant is running fine. The council is endeavoring to give a 24 hour service and in a few days will have the plant running full shift.

The rate for lighting will remain the same, 15c, but a day power rate will be made shortly. It is understood that the rate will be about 8 cents.

## Marriage Licenses

Lee E. Collins, Valley View, Mattie B. Moore, Valley View, Gordon H. Thurman, Elida, Amanda McClennan, Elida.

## The Liberty Limited



## Paper Free to Soldiers

Remember to send in the name of your soldier boy so that we can send the News to him free while the war lasts.

Good 12-foot Red Wood combination counter cabinet for sale at a rare bargain. Call at the News office.

## From Frank Bohn

Frank Bohn, formerly a blacksmith here, has written a letter to L. L. Brown, who has 4 boys in the service, from France. He writes interestingly of the temperament of the French people. He is with the Motor Mechanics Service of an Aerial Squadron.

## Over 800,000 in France

General March, chief of staff at Washington, told newspaper correspondents this week that there were over 800,000 American soldiers in France now and that by July 1 there would be one million in France. Provost Marshal Crowder told the senate committee that three million Americans would be carrying arms by August 1.

## Clovis Boy Killed in Action

William H. Goodwin, of Clovis, was reported killed in action in France in Monday's casualty list. Goodwin gave Clovis as his mother's address, while she never lived there. Mrs. Goodwin lives at Fort Sumner. Goodwin evidently worked in the Clovis shops and when he enlisted gave Clovis as his address.

## To the Boys of Roosevelt County

The boys in every county in every state in the Union are responding to the call to produce more food. Roosevelt county is no slacker. We must have a great number of boys in the pig clubs. Any boy, one ten years old or even younger, or a boy with a regular job, can take care of a pig. When you go into the pig club, you are not only helping to feed the world, but you are also doing a piece of profitable business for yourself.

If you have been saving your money for an investment, here is your chance. If you haven't the money, borrow it. Only a few days work is necessary to earn money to pay for a pig. If you have no grain for feeding a pig, come to me and I shall tell you how others are keeping pigs with little or no grain.

The fat pig contest begins July 1st. After that time no one can join the pig club. To enter this contest you should have a pig under six months of age. The pig must be weighed, put in pen or enclosure, fed regularly and account kept of quantity and value of all feed. The contest closes the last of December when we shall see which boy has grown the greatest amount of meat at the least cost.

It is impossible for me to see every boy, but every boy can take this up for himself. Write me for record blanks and bulletins. More than sixty men and boys have recently gone from our county to war. That means you younger boys must take their places as producers. There is no better time nor way to begin than right now in the pig club. Girls can grow pigs too.

Mrs. E. M. Long, Emergency Co. Club Leader.

## QUESTIONNAIRES ARE TO BE MAILED SOON

To All Those Men Who Registered June 5th, 1918

## WILL TIGHTEN CLASSIFICATIONS

Result of Their Work Will Probably Be Known Next Week—Only 30 Left in Class One Here

Sam Hancock, of the local draft board, has received the questionnaires to be sent to those men who registered June 5, 1918, two weeks ago. They differ but little from those used a year ago. The questionnaires will be mailed out within a short time.

Instructions have also reached the local board regarding the re-classification of the men registering a year ago. The board will go over the list in a few days. The changes will be published in The News, probably next week. A general tightening up of the classifications will be made.

There are only 30 left in Class One at present. It is expected that 90 per cent, or 45 of the 50 registering two weeks ago will be placed in Class One.

So far the local board has received no instructions to furnish men for the draft on June 24th. It is doubtful if this county will send any at that time.

A new ruling came to the board this week. It is that all men of the first draft registering who were married since May 18, 1917, cannot claim deferred classification on account of their wife. Only a dependant child, either born or unborn, will give them deferred classification.

Postmasters are required to hold from the mail, matter for soldiers not addressed fully, giving the soldier's name, and company or other military organization.

## To Train in First Aid

Drs. Williams and Wollard have consented to give lessons in first aid work to all women and young ladies of this community, as outlined by the government. Physicians are enlisting to serve our boys over there very rapidly and some practical lessons in first aid will be a great benefit to those taking them. The work is done under the local chapter of the Red Cross. Every woman in the community is urged to phone Mrs. J. P. Stone, who will arrange the time for the lessons and form the classes. Mrs. Stone's phone number is 74.

News from the state capital is to the effect that Gov. Lindsey will likely call the New Mexico legislature to meet in September or October to pass a law enabling the New Mexico soldiers now in France and away from the state to vote in the next fall election. It is reported that about 3,000 soldiers from the state are now in France and about 7,000 in several parts of the country.

## Richardson May Be Candidate

Judge G. A. Richardson, of this district, who lives in Roswell, will be a candidate for the nomination for U. S. Senator on the Democratic ticket. Judge Richardson stated in an interview in Roswell that his platform would be first 100 per cent American. He praised President Wilson's Mexican policy, as since it has developed that the Mexican trouble was caused by Germany. He is in favor of a grant of lands from the federal government to the state, the lands to be sold and the proceeds used in draining the Pecos and Rio Grande valleys.

## Governor's Proclamation

To the People of the State of New Mexico: The people of this state will have the opportunity on June 28th, 1918, of showing their loyalty and consecration to the great enterprise this nation is engaged upon by pledging themselves to save and economize and invest in war savings stamps.

The material needs necessary to successfully prosecute the war can be met only if the people of this nation deny themselves some of their customary expenditures. It is not enough to furnish thousands of young men as this state is doing. Those men must be clothed, fed and equipped. Surely when they are so willing to give their lives we should not hesitate to lend our savings.

The people of this state are expected to save and invest in War Savings Stamps to the maturity value of \$7,000,000. Similar allotments have been made to other states and the President of the United States has called on the people of the various states on June 28th to indicate their willingness to practice the patriotic self-denial required of all of us, by pledging themselves to purchase War Savings Stamps during the remainder of this year. This state has always responded fully to calls made upon it and I feel sure the present will be no exception.

In order that this state and its people may not fall behind other states in responding to this call, I hereby proclaim Friday, June 28th, as

## WAR SAVINGS DAY

for the state of New Mexico, upon which day all persons shall give their pledges for War Savings Stamps at such times and places and in such manner as may be appointed by Hallett Reynolds, war savings director for this state, acting under the authority of the secretary of the treasury, and pursuant to the proclamation of the President of the United States.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the state of New Mexico to be affixed.

Done at the city of Santa Fe this, the 4th day of June, A. D. 1918.

Attested:

(Seal)

W. E. LINDSEY,  
ANTONIO LICERO,  
Secretary of State.

## After July 1st Subscription Price to Those Out of Roosevelt County Will Be \$1.50

On and after July 1st the subscription price of The News to those outside Roosevelt county will be \$1.50 a year in advance. The price to readers inside the county will remain at \$1.00 for the present, although how long we cannot tell. Prices of every thing entering into newspaper making have advanced from 100 to 800 per cent and the above in-

crease is absolutely necessary. Those outside the county may renew in advance as long as they like at the old rate of \$1.00, but it must be done before July 1 to take advantage of the rate. After that date the price will be \$1.50 a year in advance to all. And those subscriptions in arrears July 1st will be stopped at that date.





# OVER THE TOP

## AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

### ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

© 1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

#### CHAPTER XV.

##### Listening Post.

It was six in the morning when we arrived at our rest billets, and we were allowed to sleep until noon; that is, if we wanted to go without our breakfast. For sixteen days we remained



Entrance to a Dugout.

In rest billets, digging roads, drilling, and other fatigues, and then back into the front-line trench.

Nothing happened that night, but the next afternoon I found out that a bomber is general utility man in a section.

About five o'clock in the afternoon our lieutenant came down the trench and stopping in front of a bunch of us on the fire step, with a broad grin on his face, asked:

"Who is going to volunteer for listening post tonight? I need two men."

It is needless to say no one volunteered, because it is anything but a cushy job. I began to feel uncomfortable as I knew it was getting around for my turn. Sure enough, with another grin, he said:

"Empey, you and Wheeler are due, so come down into my dugout for instructions at six o'clock."

Just as he left and was going around a traverse, Fritz turned loose with a machine gun and the bullets ripped the sandbags right over his head. It gave me great pleasure to see him duck against the parapet. He was getting a taste of what we would get later out in front.

Then, of course, it began to rain. I knew it was the fore-runner of a miserable night for us. Every time I had to go out in front, it just naturally rained. Old Jupiter Plusius must have had it in for me.

At six we reported for instructions. They were simple and easy. All we had to do was to crawl out into No Man's Land, lie on our bellies with our ears to the ground and listen for the tap, tap of the German engineers or sappers who might be tunneling under No Man's Land to establish a mine-head beneath our trench.

Of course, in our orders we were told not to be captured by German patrols or reconnoitering parties. Lots of breath is wasted on the western front giving silly cautions.

As soon as it was dark, Wheeler and I crawled to our post which was about halfway between the lines. It was raining bucketfuls, the ground was a sea of sticky mud and clung to us like glue.

We took turns in listening with our ears to the ground. I would listen for twenty minutes while Wheeler would be on the qui vive for German patrols.

We each wore a wristwatch, and believe me, neither of us did over twenty minutes. The rain soaked us to the skin and our ears were full of mud.

Every few minutes a bullet would crack overhead or a machine gun would traverse back and forth.

Then all firing suddenly ceased. I whispered to Wheeler, "Keep your eye skinned, mate; most likely Fritz has a patrol out—that's why the Boches have stopped firing."

We were each armed with a rifle and bayonet and three Mills bombs to be used for defense only.

I had my ear to the ground. All of a sudden I heard faint, dull thuds. In a low but excited voice I whispered to Wheeler, "I think they are mining, listen."

He put his ear to the ground and in an unsteady voice spoke into my

ear: "Yank, that's a patrol and it's heading our way. For God's sake keep still."

I was as still as a mouse and was scared stiff.

Hardly breathing and with eyes trying to pierce the inky blackness, we waited. I would have given a thousand pounds to have been safely in my dugout.

Then we plainly heard footsteps and our hearts stood still.

A dark form suddenly loomed up in front of me; it looked as big as the Woolworth building. I could hear the blood rushing through my veins and it sounded as loud as Niagara falls.

Forms seemed to emerge from the darkness. There were seven of them in all. I tried to wish them away. I never wished harder in my life. They muttered a few words in German and melted into the blackness. I didn't stop wishing either.

All of a sudden we heard a stumble, a muddy splash, and a muttered "Donner und Blitzen." One of the Boches had tumbled into a shell hole. Neither of us laughed. At that time—it didn't strike us as funny.

About twenty minutes after the Germans had disappeared something from the rear grabbed me by the foot. I nearly fainted with fright. Then a welcome whisper in a cockney accent, "I s'y, myte, we've come to relieve you."

Wheeler and I crawled back to our trench; we looked like wet hens and felt worse. After a swig of rum we were soon fast asleep on the fire step in our wet clothes.

The next morning I was as stiff as a poker and every joint ached like a bad tooth, but I was still alive, so it did not matter.

#### CHAPTER XVI.

##### Battery D 238.

The day after this I received the glad tidings that I would occupy the machine gunners' dugout right near the advanced artillery observation post. This dugout was a roomy affair, dry as tinder, and real cots in it. These cots had been made by the R. E.'s who had previously occupied the dugout. I was the first to enter and promptly made a signboard with my name and number on it and suspended it from the foot of the most comfortable cot therein.

In the trenches it is always "first come, first served," and this is lived up to by all.

Two R. E. A. men (Royal Field Artillery) from the nearby observation post were allowed the privilege of stopping in this dugout when off duty.

One of these men, Bombardier Wilson by name, who belonged to Battery D 238, seemed to take a liking to me, and I returned this feeling.

In two days' time we were pretty chummy, and he told me how his battery in the early days of the war had put over a stunt on Old Pepper, and had gotten away with it.

I will endeavor to give the story as far as memory will permit in his own words:

"I came out with the first expeditionary force, and like all the rest, thought we would have the enemy licked in '18, and be able to eat Christmas dinner at home. Well, so far, I have eaten two Christmas dinners in the trenches, and am liable to eat two more, the way things are pointing. That is, if Fritz don't drop a 'whizz-bang' on me, and send me to Blighty. Sometimes I wish I would get hit, because it's no great picnic out here, and twenty-two months of it makes you fed up."

"It's fairly cushy now compared to what it used to be, although I admit this trench is a trifle rough. Now, we send over five shells to their one. We are getting our own back, but in the early days it was different. Then you had to take everything without reply. In fact, we would get twenty shells in return for every one we sent over. Fritz seemed to enjoy it, but we British didn't; we were the sufferers. Just one casualty after another. Sometimes whole platoons would disappear, especially when a 'Jack Johnson' plunked into their middle. It got so bad that a fellow, when writing home, wouldn't ask for any cigarettes to be sent out, because he was afraid he wouldn't be there to receive them."

"After the drive to Paris was turned back, trench warfare started. Our general grabbed a map, drew a pencil across it, and said, 'Dig here.' Then

he went back to his tea, and Tommy came himself with a pick and shovel and started digging. He's been digging ever since."

"Of course we dug those trenches at night, but it was hot work, what with the rifle and machine-gun fire. The stretcher bearers worked harder than the diggers."



One of the Big Guns Barking.

"Those trenches, bloomin' ditches, I call them, were nightmares. They were only about five feet deep, and you used to get the headache from bending down. It wasn't exactly safe to stand upright, either, because as soon as your napper showed over the top a bullet would bounce off it, or else come so close it would make your hair stand on end."

"We used to fill sandbags and stick them on top of the parapet to make it higher, but no use; they would be there about an hour and then Fritz would turn loose and blow them to bits. My neck used to be sore from ducking shells and bullets."

"Where my battery was stationed, a hasty trench had been dug, which the boys nicknamed 'Sudeide ditch,' and believe me, Yank, this was the original 'Sudeide ditch.' All the others are imitations."

"When a fellow went into that trench it was an even gamble that he would come out on a stretcher. At one time a Scotch battalion held it, and when they heard the betting was even money that they'd come out on stretchers, they grabbed all the bets in sight. Like a lot of bally idiots, several of the battery men fell for their game, and put up real money. The 'Jocks' suffered a lot of casualties, and the prospects looked bright for the battery men to collect some easy money. So when the battalion was relieved the gamblers lined up. Several 'Jocks' got their money for emerging safely, but the ones who clicked it weren't there to pay. The artillerymen had never thought it out that way. Those Scotties were bound to be sure winners, no matter how the wind blew. So take a tip from me, never bet with a Scot, because you'll lose money."

"At one part of our trench where a communication trench joined the front line a Tommy had stuck up a wooden signpost with three hands or arms on it. One of the hands, pointing to the German lines, read, 'To Berlin,' the one pointing down the communication trench read, 'To Blighty,' while the other said, 'Sudeide Ditch, Change Here for Stretchers.'"

"Further down from this guide post, the trench ran through an old orchard. On the edge of this orchard our battery had constructed an advanced observation post. The trees screened it from the enemy aircraft and the roof was turf. It wasn't cushy like ours, no timber or concrete reinforcements, just walls of sandbags. From it a splendid view of the German lines could be obtained. This post wasn't exactly safe. It was a hot corner, shells plunking all around, and the bullets cutting leaves off the trees. Many a time when relieving the signaller at the 'phone, I had to crawl on my belly like a worm to keep from being hit."

"It was an observation post sure enough. That's all the use it was. Just observe all day, but never a message back for our battery to open up. You see, at this point of the line there were strict orders not to fire a shell, unless specially ordered to do so from brigade headquarters. Blime me, if anyone disobeyed that command, our general—yes, it was Old Pepper—would have court-martialed the whole expeditionary force. Nobody went out of their way to disobey Old Pepper in those days, because he couldn't be called a parson; he was more like a plate. If at any time the devil should feel lonely and sigh for a proper mate Old Pepper would get the first call. Facing the Germans wasn't half bad compared with an interview with that old firebrand."

"If a company or battalion should give way a few yards against a superior force of Boches, Old Pepper would send for the commanding officer. In about half an hour the officer would come back with his face the color of a brick, and in a few hours what was left of his command would be holding their original position."

"I have seen an officer who wouldn't say d—n for a thousand quid spent

#### Dr. Swearingin's Dates

Dr. 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.

five minutes with the old boy, and when he returned the flow of language from his lips would make a navy blush for shame.

"What I am going to tell you is how two of us put it over on the old scamp, and got away with it. It was a risky thing to do, because Old Pepper wouldn't have been exactly mild with us if he had got next to the game."

"Me and my mate, a lad named Harry Cassell, a bombardier in D 238 battery, or lance corporal, as you call it in the infantry, used to relieve the telephonists. We would do two hours on and four off. I would be on duty in the advanced observation post, while he would be at the other end of the wire in the battery dugout signaling station. We were supposed to send through orders for the battery to fire when ordered to do so by the observation officer in the advanced post. But very few messages were sent. It was only in case of an actual attack that we would get a chance to earn our 'two and six' a day. You see, Old Pepper had issued orders not to fire except when the orders came from him. And with Old Pepper orders is orders, and made to obey."

"The Germans must have known about these orders, for even in the day they transports and troops used to expose themselves as if they were on parade. This sure got up our nose, sitting there day after day, with fine targets in front of us but unable to send over a shell. We heartily cursed Old Pepper, his orders, the government, the people at home, and everything in general. But the Boches didn't mind cussing, and got very careless. Blime me, they were bally insulting. Used to, when using a certain road, throw their caps into the air as a taunt at our helplessness."

"Cassell had been a telegrapher in civil life and joined up when war was declared. As for me, I knew Morse declared it at the signaller's school back in 1910. With an officer in the observation post, we could not carry on the kind of conversation that's usual between two mates, so we used the Morse code. To send, one of us would tap the transmitter with his finger nails, and the one on the other end would get it through the receiver. Many an hour was whizzed away in this manner passing compliments back and forth."

"In the observation post the officer used to sit for hours with a powerful pair of field glasses to his eye. Through a cleverly concealed loophole he would scan the ground behind the German trenches, looking for targets and finding many. This officer, Captain A—by name, had a habit of talking out loud to himself. Sometimes he would vent his opinion, same as a common private does when he's wrought up. Once upon a time the captain had been on Old Pepper's staff, so he could cuss and blime in the most approved style. Got to be sort of a habit with him."

"About six thousand yards from us, behind the German lines, was a road in plain view of our post. For the last three days Fritz had brought companies of troops down this road in broad daylight. They were never shelled. Whenever this happened the captain would froth at the mouth and let out a volume of Old Pepper's religion which used to make me love him."

"Every battery has a range chart on which distinctive landmarks are noted, with the range for each. These landmarks are called targets, and are numbered. On our battery's chart, that road was called 'Target 17, Range 6000, 3 degrees 30 minutes left.' D 238 battery consisted of four '4.5' howitzers, and fired a 35-pound H. E. shell. As you know, H. E. means 'high explosive.' I don't like bumming up my own battery, but we had a record in the division for direct hits, and our boys were just pling away for a chance to exhibit their skill in the eyes of Fritz."

"On the afternoon of the fourth day of Fritz' contemptuous use of the road mentioned the captain and I were at our posts as usual. Fritz was strafing us pretty rough, just like he's doing now. The shells were playing leapfrog all through that orchard."

"I was carrying on a conversation in our 'tap' code with Cassell at the other end. It ran something like this: "Say, Cassell, how would you like to be in the saloon bar of the King's

Arms down Rye lane with a bottle of Bass in front of you, and that blonde barmaid waiting to fill 'em up again? "Cas" had a fancy for that particular blonde. The answer came back in the shape of a volley of curses. I changed the subject.

"After a while our talk veered round to the way the Boches had been exposing themselves on the road down on the chart as Target 17. What he said about those Boches would never have passed the reichstag, though I believe it would have gone through our censor easily enough.

"The bursting shells were making such a din that I packed up talking and took to watching the captain. He was fidgeting around on an old sandbag with the glass to his eye. Occasionally he would let out a grunt, and make some remark I couldn't hear on account of the noise, but I guessed what it was all right. Fritz was getting fresh again on that road.

"Cassell had been sending in the 'tap code' to me, but I was fed up and didn't bother with it. Then he sent O. S., and I was all attention, for this was a call used between us which meant that something important was on. I was all ears in an instant. Then Cassell turned loose.

"You blankety blank dud, I have been trying to raise you for fifteen minutes. What's the matter, are you asleep? (Just as if anyone could have slept in that infernal racket!) 'Never mind framing a nasty answer. Just listen.'"

(Continued on page 7)

#### State of New Mexico NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION Public Land Sale

ROOSEVELT COUNTY

Office of the Commissioner of Public Lands, Santa Fe, New Mexico.

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to the provisions of an Act of Congress approved June 20th, 1910, the laws of the State of New Mexico and the rules and regulations of the State Land Office, the Commissioner of Public Lands will offer at public sale to the highest bidder at 11 o'clock A. M. on Wednesday, June 26th, 1918, in the town of Portales, county of Roosevelt, State of New Mexico, in front of the court house therein, the following described tracts of land, viz:

Sale No. 1144. S1-2, sec. 5; S1-2, S1-2 N1-2, sec. 7; all of sec. 8; all of sec. 9; lots 1, 2, 3, 4, S1-2 NW1-4, SW1-4 sec. 10; T. 1 S., R. 37 E., containing 2473.12 acres. There are no improvements.

Sale No. 1145. N1-2, sec. 18; S1-2, NW1-4, sec. 28; E1-2 SE1-4, sec. 31; E1-2 SW1-4, sec. 33; T. 4 S., R. 30 E., NE1-4, sec. 9; T. 5 S., R. 30 E., containing 1117.01 acres. The improvements consist of well and fencing, value \$230.00.

No bid on the above described tracts of land will be accepted for less than FIVE DOLLARS (\$5.00) per acre, which is the appraised value thereof and in addition thereto the successful bidder must pay for the improvements that exist on the land.

Sale No. 1147. All of sec. 16; T. 4 N., R. 30 E., containing 640 acres. The improvements consist of corral, well, tank and fencing, value \$105.00. No bid accepted for this land for less than \$10.00.

Sale No. 1148. NE1-4, SW1-4, sec. 16; T. 5 S., R. 37 E., containing 320 acres. The improvements consist of fencing, value \$25.00. No bid accepted for this land for less than \$10.00.

Each of the above described tracts will be offered for sale separately. The above sale of land will be subject to the following terms and conditions, viz:

Except for lands selected for the Santa Fe and Grant County Railroad Bond Fund, the successful bidder must pay to the Commissioner of Public Lands or his agent, holding such sale, one-twentieth of the price offered by him for the land, four per cent interest in advance for the balance of such purchase price, fees for advertising and appraisal and all costs incidental to the sale herein, each and all of said amounts must be deposited in cash or certified exchange at the time of sale and which said amounts and all of them are subject to forfeiture to the State of New Mexico, if the successful bidder does not execute a contract within thirty days after it has been mailed to him by the state Land Office, said contract to provide that the purchaser may at his option make payments of not less than one-thirtieth of ninety-five per cent of the purchase price at any time after the sale and prior to the expiration of thirty years from date of the contract, and to provide for the payment of any unpaid balance at the expiration of thirty years from the date of the contract with interest on deferred payments at the rate of four per cent per annum, payable in advance on the anniversary of the date of the contract next following the date of tender.

The sale of land selected for the Santa Fe and Grant County Railroad Bond Fund will be subject to the above terms and conditions except that the successful bidder must pay in cash or certified exchange at the time of sale, one-tenth of the purchase price offered by him for the land, four per cent interest in advance for the balance of such purchase price and will be required to execute a contract providing for the payment of the balance of such purchase price in thirty equal annual installments with interest on all deferred payments at the rate of four per cent per annum in advance, payments and interest due on October first, of each year.

The above sale of land will be subject to valid existing rights, easements, rights of way, and reservation.

The Commissioner of Public Lands or his agent holding such sale reserves the right to reject any and all bids offered at said sale. Possession under contracts of sale for the above described tracts will be given on or before October first, 1918.

Witness my hand and the official seal of the State Land Office of the State of New Mexico, this ninth day of April, 1918.

ROBT. P. ERVIEN,  
Commissioner of Public Lands,  
State of New Mexico.

First publication April 19th, 1918.  
Last publication June 21st, 1918.

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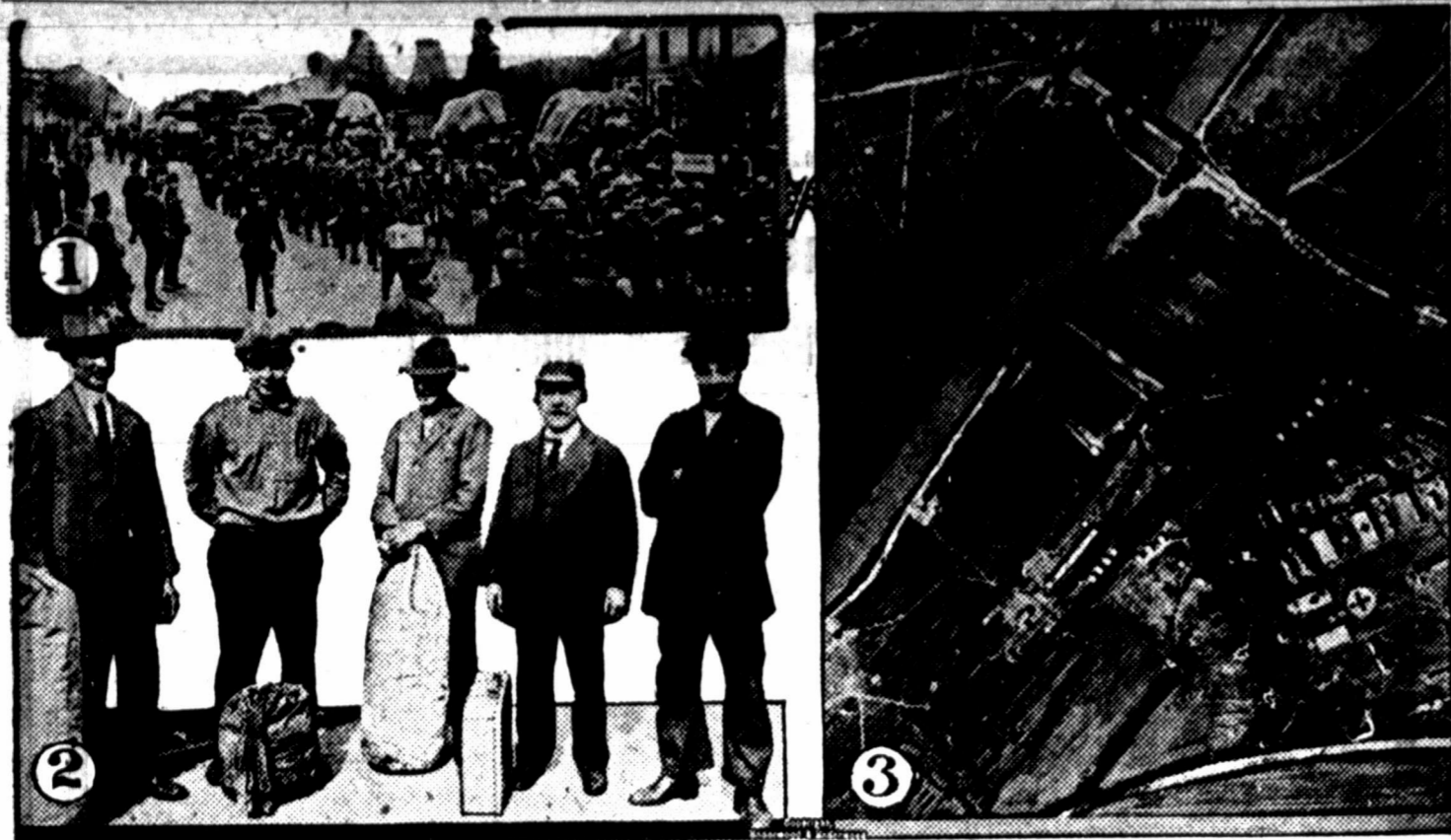
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1—American infantrymen in France entraining to take their places at the fighting front. 2—Survivors of the schooner Edward H. Cole, one of the victims of the submarine that raided American waters. 3—Airplane photograph of a French hospital on the Aisne near Soissons, showing its Red Crosses clearly on the roofs and the ground.

## NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

### German Submarine Raid in Our Waters Fails to Terrorize American Nation.

### WAR SPIRIT IS STIMULATED

Splendid Work of Yankee Troops in Halting Hun Drive at the Marne—Enemy's Losses are Appalling—Renewal of Offensive is Expected.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Germany's utter inability to understand the spirit of the nations that oppose her was never better shown than in the raids made on American shipping in American waters by submarines. Their purpose could only be to terrorize the United States and thus check the flow of men and munitions to France. Their result, if Germany but knew it, could only be to inspire the nation to continue the sending of its armies across with uninterrupted speed and in every other way to do what is necessary to win the war. The net loss to America is the sinking of a dozen sailing vessels and two or three steamships; the net gain is a renewed determination to whip the Hun, and a large increase in the number of enlistments for the navy.

Germany attempted to terrorize England by Zeppelin raids on London, and the Englishmen merely turned out their lights and rushed by thousands to the recruiting offices. She tried to terrorize France by bombarding Paris with the "miracle gun," and the Frenchmen gritted their teeth and swore to fight to the finish. Now she has tried to intimidate the Americans, and again she has failed miserably. In truth, the German policy of frightfulness has been a failure everywhere and from the beginning. Even mutilated and ravished Belgium still stands unafraid and steadfast to the cause of decency and righteousness.

The appearance of the submarine or submarines—their number is not known—off the New Jersey coast naturally revived the talk of the existence of U-boat bases on the Mexican coast. This is officially discredited by our navy department, though there is little doubt that Carranza and his crew would so assist Germany if they could. Their behavior and known predilections are not such as to delude anyone into belief in their neutrality. However, there was evidence that the raiding submarines had come direct from Germany, and as they have been out some time, they probably will soon return.

New York city indulged itself in a small scare over the chance that it might be bombed by an airplane carried by the U-boats. There was little danger of this, for a plane would take up too much space on the submarine, and moreover after a raid would be compelled to return to the vessel, thus revealing its location to the naval craft that have been swarming the Atlantic coast waters looking for it. The submarine is driven by Diesel engines that give it a wide radius, and carries guns with which it might shell coast cities. Probably there will be more of these raids in the near future, but they must be accepted as incidents of the great war in which we are engaged—really small incidents that can have no influence on the outcome of the struggle. Some of them are likely to be directed against our troop transports, but this need cause little alarm because of the perfection of the convoy system. To guard the coast against attacks Secretary Baker has asked congress for \$18,000,000 for establishing balloon and airplane stations, thirteen on the Atlantic and three on the gulf.

Over in France the Kaiser's third pretentious drive of the year came to a halt, at least for the time being, at the Marne, the Ourcq valley and the Oise. Early in the week several attempts to cross the Marne were repulsed with severe losses. In these actions American machine gunners supported by French infantry took a prom-

inent part and won the warm praise of the French and British by their gallantry and valor as well as by their excellent marksmanship. The Americans were called on to hold a bridge head near Chateau Thierry immediately on their arrival after thirty hours on the road in motortrucks. They took up their positions quickly and slaughtered the Huns who tried to cross. Under cover of this fire Yankee engineers successfully dynamited the bridges, and the machine gunners have since held the south bank and repulsed all attempts of the Germans to build new bridges. It is reported the Americans killed about 1,000 Germans at the bridge head, having themselves only one man killed and a few wounded.

In the Neuilly wood, northwest of Chateau Thierry, the American infantry had their chance, and three times they drove back desperate attacks of the Huns, their rifle fire being deadly. On the third assault they met the Germans in the open and put them to rout with the bayonet.

In what may be called their own sector, in the Luneville region, the Americans carried out some highly successful operations.

The allies frankly admit that they are counting on the United States troops to save the day, and the tests to which the Yankees have been submitted show the trust of the British and French is not misplaced. Falling to make further progress southward, the Germans turned the main force of their attacks on the western front of their salient, between the Aisne and the Marne. Here they found any advance still more difficult, and indeed at many points they were driven back some distance by the impetuous attacks of General Foch's troops. In that region the dense forests of Villiers Cotterets and Neuilly offer the best of defensive positions for the allies, enabling them to move and concentrate their forces unseen by the enemy aviators. The allied artillery, too, has been brought up with remarkable speed and is pouring a devastating fire into the Germans from well selected positions day and night. Along the line from the Marne northward to Reims the allied line was holding strongly, and the ancient cathedral city was still, rather unexpectedly, in the possession of the British.

The Germans made no claims to definite advances during the week, and their losses were growing so appalling that government officials in Berlin felt it necessary to speak of them apologetically, asking the people to consider the magnitude of the operations and of the stakes.

Toward the end of the week there were signs that Von Hindenburg was preparing for a renewal of the drive on another part of the line, possibly in the Amiens sector, but the allied military authorities expressed satisfaction with the situation and confidence in their ability to meet any new attacks.

The German press was almost a unit last week in its calls for a peace offensive, but the papers and the factions they represent were as far apart as ever on the question of what Germany should state as her peace aims. The radical press still insists on the no annexation and no indemnity program, while the organs of the pro-German party blatantly insist that the central powers are now in a position to make demands and to enforce them, and that though Germany entered the war in 1914 with no predatory purposes, it is now entitled to take what it desires to make up for its losses and to insure its future safety.

There is no longer any pretensions on Germany's part of treating the Russian provinces as any other than conquered territory, the treaty of Brest-Litovsk being now ignored. Neither is there any evidence that Germany is getting any benefit from those lands, for the food question is still driving the civilian population to distraction; and in Austria-Hungary the situation is far worse.

Greater Russia is actually starving, for the soviet government can procure no more food from the Ukraine, and in the Kuban and Don regions there are counter-revolutionary bands that keep things in a turmoil. The counter-revolution plot, the government says, spreads throughout the country and in consequence Moscow has been declared in a state of siege. It is reported the American govern-

ment is contemplating the extending of assistance to Russia in the way of assembling food supplies in Siberia and distributing them in European Russia.

In equally parlous state is Turkey, where famine is widespread and many of the poorest people are subsisting on chestnuts and pumpkin seeds. In some districts the troops have destroyed the crops though they themselves are on mighty short rations. Only the officers are well fed. With these food conditions, the steady advance of the British in Palestine and Mesopotamia and the growing strength of the Arab forces, there are evidences of the approaching break up of the Turkish empire. It has got nothing yet for all its efforts except certain oil districts ceded by Russia under compulsion, and the possession of these is threatened by the northward movements of the British expeditions.

The Italians kept on hitting hard at the Austro-Hungarian forces along the Piave line, and they heard undisturbed of the massing of thirty enemy divisions at three points on that front for a resumption of the drive toward the plains. The Italian army is now in better condition than ever before and, with the help of the Americans, British and French, can be relied on to stop the expected offensive.

The supreme war conference of the allies at Versailles expressed its complete confidence in the ultimate defeat of the central powers and declared the allied people are "resolute not to sacrifice a single one of the free nations of the world to the despotism of Berlin." The premiers of Great Britain, France and Italy agreed on the creation of a united independent Polish state with free access to the sea as one of the conditions of a just peace, and adhered to the declaration of Secretary Lansing expressing sympathy with the national aspirations of the Czechs and Jugos-Slavs. This means, if it means anything, that Emperor Charles has lost his last chance to retain his empire entire by breaking away from Germany. It foretells the dismemberment of Austria-Hungary when peace is made, if not at an earlier date.

In the United States the U-boat raid served to impress the people with the pressing need of the conservation of wheat and sugar, especially. The former must be sent across the ocean in increasing quantities as our forces there grow rapidly greater, and sugar cannot be bought from Cuba because we must use all available shipping for the transportation of troops and munitions to Europe.

The fuel administration devoted its energies last week to urging the people to order their next winter's supplies of coal at once. There has been widespread complaint that the retailers cannot fill orders, but Doctor Garfield says that orders now, whether or not they are filled soon, will do much to stimulate production. There is plenty of coal if only it can be got out of the ground and if the railroad administration will find some way of supplying enough cars. The shortage of cars really is at the bottom of the whole trouble and will be to blame if the predicted coal famine materializes next winter.

The senate's attempt to stop the manufacture of beer and wine by means of an amendment to the emergency agricultural bill was blocked by the administration last week. Food Administrator Hoover opposed it because he believed it would put the nation on a "whisky, brandy and gin" basis with attendant evils far outweighing the small food savings that would result. President Wilson had told Senator Sheppard he would not forbid the use of foodstuffs in beer and wine unless Mr. Hoover regarded such a step necessary. The senate therefore receded from its position.

The week saw the registering of about a million young Americans who have become twenty-one years of age since last spring; and this registration probably will be repeated about once in three months. Provost Marshal General Crowder sent to the governors of all the states except Arizona orders for the mobilization of 200,000 more registrants between June 24 and 28, and 40,000 negroes were called from twenty states.

## To Subscribers Outside of Roosevelt County:

ON and after July 1 the subscription price of The News to those outside of Roosevelt County will be \$1.50 a year, strictly in advance. Up to that date, you may renew for as long as you like at the old rate \$1 a year. Subscriptions not paid in advance July 1st will be stopped. The new rate is for those outside the county only; the old rate of \$1 a year for those in this county will stand. The News is forced to raise the rates as above. Postage will greatly increase on that date and with print paper advanced over 300 per cent some of the cost must be passed on.

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# The Portales Valley News

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PORTALES HERALD AND PORTALES TIMES consolidated with the News September 12, 1916

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

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SUBSCRIPTION ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

## Democratic Nominees

FOR JUDGE, FIFTH JUDICIAL DISTRICT:

SAM G. BRATTON  
CHARLES R. BRICE.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE, 20TH DISTRICT:

PROF. J. S. LONG.

FOR PROBATE JUDGE:

CLEVE COMPTON (re-election)

FOR SHERIFF:

A. L. (ARCH) GREGG (re-election)

FOR COUNTY CLERK:

SETH A. MORRISON (re-election)

FOR COUNTY TREASURER:

JOHN W. BALLOW (re-election)

FOR TAX ASSESSOR:

BURL JOHNSON (re-election)

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT:

SAM J. STINNETT (re-election)

COMMISSIONER PRECINCT 1:

DR. J. S. PEARCE (re-election)

COMMISSIONER PRECINCT 2:

ED. WALL (re-election)

COMMISSIONER PRECINCT 3:

CHARLES S. TOLAR.

## Six Years Ago

From Files of Portales Valley News

Prof. S. J. Stinnett, of Bethel, has purchased the J. A. Fairly residence, put up a mill and will live in Portales.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Stone gave a lawn party in honor of their daughter, Gladys, birthday.

The City Council passed an ordinance limiting the saloons here to one for each thousand of population.

### Richland News

The six weeks old baby girl of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Halford died Saturday night of whooping cough. They have the sympathy of the entire community.

Mrs. George Beeman entertained her Sunday school class at her home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Partin and little son left Monday for Oklahoma City where Mr. Partin has a position.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wixom will leave in a few days to make their home in Clovis where he expects to work in the shops.

Miss Lora Partin has returned home after attending a business college in Texas.

Dr. E. J. Hay left a few days ago. He will be in the medical corps of the army right away.

S. E. Hughes and family returned Tuesday to their home at Nara Visa, New Mexico, after visiting at the Embree home. Miss Erma Embree returned with them for a visit.

Mrs. Jim Henderson and daughter, Mrs. Newton Hubbs, arrived last week from Colorado.

I shall teach a summer class in piano and violin. Ruth Haning, phone 96 3-rings. 31-1f

## SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By REV. F. B. FLETCHER, D. D., Teacher of English Bible in the Moody Bible Institute of Chicago.)  
(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

### LESSON FOR JUNE 23

JESUS TRIUMPHANT OVER DEATH.

LESSON TEXT—Mary 16:1-20.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Now is Christ risen from the dead.—I Corinthians 15:20.  
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL FOR TEACHERS—Matthew 28:1-20; Luke 24:1-48; John 20:1-28; I Corinthians 15:1-58; I Thessalonians 4:13-18.  
PRIMARY TOPIC—Jesus' power over death.—Mark 16:4-8.  
INTERMEDIATE TOPIC—The living Christ.

SENIOR AND ADULT TOPIC—Christ's resurrection and the Christian's assurance of immortality.

I. The Ministry of Love (vv. 1-4).

1. By whom (v. 1).

Mary Magdalene, the mother of James and Salome.

2. When (v. 2).

Early in the morning, the first day of the week.

(3) Their perplexity (vv. 3, 4).

They questioned as to who should roll away the large stone from the mouth of the tomb. To their surprise they found the stone removed. They, like us, find their difficulties are removed before they come to them. If they had believed him, their anxieties and sorrows would not have been.

II. The Angel in the Tomb (vv. 5-8).

Jesus knew that these women would come to the sepulcher with unbelieving hearts, so he had an angel waiting there to announce to them the fact of his resurrection. How many times we are helped out of doubts and difficulties by an angel which the omniscient Lord knew would be needed at a particular time. With such companions and helpers no place need seem lonely, and no condition need frighten us. The angel's message:

1. "Be not affrighted" (v. 6).

What comforting words these must have been to these bewildered women. The open tomb is the cure for fear; it steadies our hearts when things look dark and we do not understand.

2. "Ye seek Jesus of Nazareth, who was crucified" (v. 6).

This three-fold designation with marvelous clearness shows:

(1) His humanity—Jesus.

(2) Lowly residence—Nazareth.

(3) Ignominious death—crucified.

3. "He is risen; he is not here; behold the place where they laid him" (v. 6).

These words throw light upon his birth, humility and shameful death. He who was born in lowly circumstances, and suffered the shameful death of the cross, is now the conqueror of death. His resurrection gives meaning to his death. If Christ had not risen, then his death would have been meaningless. "If Christ be not risen, your faith is vain; ye are in your sins" (I Cor. 15:17).

4. "Go your way, tell his disciples and Peter" (v. 7).

As soon as it was known that Christ had risen from the dead, they were to tell it to the disciples. Knowledge of Christ's triumph involves the responsibility of witnessing concerning it. The disciples all needed this blessed news, but Peter especially since he had so denied him. Wonderful grace, this!

5. "He goeth before you into Galilee; there shall ye see him" (v. 7).

Christ had told the disciples that he would arise from the dead and meet them in Galilee, but their unbelief kept them from this blessed truth.

III. The Appearances of the Risen Christ (vv. 9-14).

These appearances had as their object the restoration of the disciples from their awful failure and discouragement and the convincing them, without the peradventure of a doubt, of Christ's resurrection. Since his resurrection was to be the central theme of apostolic preaching, it was necessary that they have certainty of knowledge as to this matter (Acts 1:3). Without the resurrection of Christ, his death would be meaningless. Out of the ten or more appearances, Mark selects three.

1. To Mary Magdalene (vv. 9-11).

Mary's heart responded to the Saviour's gracious deliverance of her from demons. Her sufferings were no doubt terrible. She is the first to the tomb. Her devotion is amply rewarded by being the first to meet the risen Lord. Light will surely come to the heart that really loves the Lord, though the faith is weak. She went at once and told the sorrowing disciples, but they refused to believe.

2. To two disciples on the way to Emmaus (vv. 12, 13).

Luke gives full particulars concerning this appearance. Jesus had walked, talked, and eaten with them, convincing them that the Lord is risen indeed (Luke 24:13-35). The testimony of such is trustworthy.

3. To the eleven disciples (v. 14).

IV. The Commission of the Risen Lord (vv. 15-18).

After the disciples were convinced of the truth of his resurrection, Christ sent them forth to "preach the Gospel to every creature."

What a glorious and supreme task is that! "He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be damned" (v. 16).

V. The Activity of the Enthroned Christ (vv. 19-20).

After giving the disciples their commission, he ascends on high, and from the unseen sphere directs their activities. Wherever they went he accompanied their word.

## Local and Personal

John McDonald went to Elida Monday to work.

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

A. D. Ribble is confined to his home with an attack of mumps.

A son was born to Supt. and Mrs. W. M. Wilson last Thursday morning.

Paul Mersfelder, sanitary inspector, arrived Tuesday for routine work.

B. C. Robinson, of Redland, left Tuesday for Roswell to enlist in the navy.

Miss Opal Witherspoon, of Deming, arrived Monday for a visit with Mrs. Glen Griffith.

Judge C. M. Compton, Jr., is taking a two weeks' business and pleasure trip in south Texas.

Dr. Bailey returned Tuesday from Kansas where he put several hundred sheep on pasture.

Henry George and three of the Belts boys left Monday for the harvest fields north of Amarillo.

Emzy Roberts shipped 15 cars of cattle to Nebraska last Friday. He will ship more within a few days.

Mrs. Ed Robinson, of Elida, has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gilliam, the last few days.

Dr. Garmany and wife, J. B. Priddy and family and two children of Dr. Owens have returned from a fishing trip to Lake Arthur.

Ralph Gardner, a soldier stationed at Camp Funston, Kansas, is home on a furlough, visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gardner.

Miss Letha White, operator at the Santa Fe, left this week for a vacation in Nebraska. Miss Ruth Saunders, of Clovis, is working in her stead.

Word received in Portales tells of the Humphrey's visit with their son, Goodwin, at Ft. Sill, Okla. The Humphreys will probably return west by Portales in a few days.

At a Red Cross meeting in Delphos Friday, 22 members were secured and \$40 raised. A meeting held at Kermit resulted in a chapter with 20 members and \$75 to start with.

The play, "Little Buckshot," given by Elida home talent at the Cosy was very good. The attendance was small but a nice sum was divided between the Elida and Portales Red Cross.

Mrs. Stocker, district demonstrator of Roosevelt, DeBaca and Curry counties, went to Elida with Mrs. E. M. Long last week and instituted a Red Cross chapter. The next day one was started at Macy.

### Removal Notice

Dr. D. B. Williams has moved his office from Neer's drug store to rooms in the Reese building over Dobbs'. 33-1f

### Roebuck Items.

We had a little shower of rain Monday evening and another on Thursday.

R. M. Harding is putting down a well on his place.

Pete Croft and wife are going to Texas the latter part of the week.

Little Charlie Spurlock has been visiting his brother, Vester, for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Biggs are the proud parents of a fine baby girl born June 4th.

### 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.

**W**HEN in need of Printing see what we can do before you go elsewhere.

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We assure you of these if you bank with us.

We are adding new accounts regularly, so we must be giving the people what they want.

If you are not our customer we want you to be.

A trial is all we ask.

## SECURITY STATE BANK

# Important Notice!

It has been decided by the undersigned merchants of Portales, that, commencing next Monday, the 24th inst., only one delivery will be made each day.

Orders will be taken up to 1 p. m. for delivery the same day; orders taken after that time will be delivered the following working day.

Deliveries will commence promptly at 2 p. m. and continue as rapidly as possible until all orders taken up to 1 p. m. of the same day, and all orders taken after 1 p. m. the preceding day have been delivered.

Delivery limits will remain as at present.

This action has been made necessary by the fact that men qualified to act as deliverymen are rapidly entering the more essential occupations, also the strict economy that the times impose, makes the elimination of every expense that is not an absolute necessity, a duty that we owe our country, to the end that any saving effected either in men or money that may accrue to ourselves or our customers, may be available for our country's needs.

The National and State Administrations have long urged this step, and we earnestly urge the co-operation of our customers, and believe that after we all become accustomed to the change, no serious inconvenience will result.

C. V. HARRIS.  
JOYCE-PRUIT CO.  
McDONALD & ISON.  
D. WEHBA.  
F. G. CALLAWAY.  
J. W. HUBBARD.  
J. M. REYNOLDS.  
W. C. WILLIAMSON.  
THE PEOPLES' STORE.

Bert G harvest f Kansas.

Miss (her hom of the neighbor 320 acre

Col. V auctione of Oklah goes to t Island.

A deal consumr Col. Wm and Oliv ter two graded f former. action of the Gore tlemen ir Jno. W Jr., W



# IMPORTANT NOTICE

PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES PROCLAIMS FRIDAY,  
JUNE 28, 1918,

NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS DAY

GOVERNORS AND MAYORS MAKE SIMILAR PROCLAMATIONS

MEETINGS WILL BE HELD IN EVERY COMMUNITY TO SECURE  
SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

Pursuant to the proclamations of the President of the United States and the Governor of this State, I, War Savings Director for New Mexico, acting under the authority of the United States Treasury Department, have called all tax-payers and wage-earners to meet on Friday, June 28th, to give their subscriptions for War Savings Stamps. In rural communities and the smaller towns and cities, meetings will be held in the school houses at 2 p. m.

The school or precinct officers will conduct the meeting in each school house, keeping a record of the proceedings and reporting the names of all persons present and the amount of War Savings Stamps subscribed for by them. The names of absent persons, and of those who refuse or neglect to subscribe, with their reasons for so doing, will also be reported.

War Savings Stamps (which are United States Government Bonds the same as Liberty Bonds) can be paid for during any month in the year 1918, but it is intended that subscriptions will be signed for them on June 28.

The price of each War Savings Stamp depends upon the month during which it is bought. During June each stamp will cost \$4.17. In July each stamp will cost \$4.18, and so on, one cent more each month during 1918. On January 1, 1923, the Government of the United States will redeem all War Savings Stamps at \$5.00 each, no matter during which month in 1918 they were bought. They cost less during the early months in 1918 than during the later months because the person who buys earlier has loaned his money to the Government for a longer time than if he should buy later.

By way of illustration, note the following table:

COST OF WAR SAVINGS STAMPS  
DURING JUNE, JULY AND AUGUST, 1918

|                 | Cost in June | Cost in July | Cost in August | And Are Worth on Jan. 1, 1923 |
|-----------------|--------------|--------------|----------------|-------------------------------|
| 1 Stamp.....    | \$ 4.17      | \$ 4.18      | \$ 4.19        | \$ 5.00                       |
| 20 Stamps.....  | 83.40        | 83.60        | 83.80          | 100.00                        |
| 50 Stamps.....  | 208.50       | 209.00       | 209.50         | 250.00                        |
| 100 Stamps..... | 417.00       | 418.00       | 419.00         | 500.00                        |
| 200 Stamps..... | 834.00       | 836.00       | 838.00         | 1,000.00                      |

The law provides that no person can hold in his own name War Savings Stamps exceeding \$1,000 maturity value. War Savings Stamps, however, may be purchased for other members of the family, including minor children.

The money invested in War Savings Stamps is not a gift, or a donation, but is a loan to the Government. It will all be paid back with 4% compound interest. If, because of some serious financial reverse, or calamity, it should be necessary to get your money before January 1, 1923, you may do so by giving ten days notice to any Money Order postmaster, in which case you can get what you paid for the Stamps, with interest to date of payment. The Stamps are free from all State and Local taxes; when registered at the postoffice they are insured against loss; they are backed by all the property in the United States; they cannot fall in value below the price you pay; they are as convenient and as well paying an investment as has ever been offered by our Government.

A definite quota of War Savings Stamps has been assigned each school district and community, which will be announced at each meeting on June 28th. The Government of the United States expects all the citizens of every precinct, school district and county to subscribe for its quota and to pledge themselves to save and economize to help win the war.

It is to be hoped that the subscriptions taken at the meetings in your county will show you and your neighbors to be loyal Americans to whom our Government, in this hour of need, does not call in vain.

Signed,

*A. Reynolds*

New Mexico War Savings Director appointed and acting under the authority of the Secretary of the United States Treasury.

## Upton

Bert Gore left Tuesday for the harvest fields of Oklahoma and Kansas.

Miss Ora Kingsolver left for her home in Kansas. She is one of the very few girls in our neighborhood who has lived out a 320 acre claim.

Col. Wm. Gore, the popular auctioneer, left for the oil fields of Oklahoma. From there he goes to the ship yards at Hog Island.

A deal of some magnitude was consummated last week between Col. Wm. Gore, Emmett Gore and Olive Gore, whereby the latter two take over the herd of graded Herefords owned by the former. This involved a transaction of over \$10,000. This puts the Gores at the head of the cattlemen in this section of the state.

Jno. W. Russell, A. J. McNutt, Jr., Wesley Nichols, Egbert

Stephens and Sam Gunn left last week for points in Arizona and Colorado. They made the trip by auto.

Misses Hazel and Helen Gore, Upton's most popular young ladies, are the proud possessors of a beautiful Victrola.

A. J. McNutt, one of Upton's prominent cattle men, has moved 100 head of two-year-old steers to grass north of Floyd.

The people who are getting by the best these days are the men who have good separators and Jersey cows. The cream business is the solution of the New Mexico settler. The sooner each of you realize this fact the better off you will be. U. S. Markland's check each week for cream is around \$40. J. J. Jones, of near Upton, receives about \$25 per week. W. H. Cook is also a big cream producer. Look at these figures, and think what they mean

each week to a family.

G. L. Hatcher, the Upton merchant, has just received a shipment of the famous De Laval Separators.

The Upton school board has selected Miss Ferrin, of Floyd, as the teacher for the 1918-19 term. Miss Ferrin graduated from the Roswell high school with honors and comes to Upton highly recommended. Upton congratulates herself on securing such a capable teacher.

It's a patriotic move everywhere this year to employ lady teachers in the schools. Let the men get out and help win the war.

It is still dry in the Upton community but everyone is optimistic. Don't be afraid of a little drought; it is only history repeating itself. It's dry more or less every year in New Mexico.



## A Personal Responsibility

A TELEPHONE system furnishes transmission for the speaking voice. But the telephone cannot talk or hear for you. That is your personal privilege and responsibility.

The telephone extends the range of personal conversation; making a path for the voice over the wires to the person you wish to reach.

When the switchboard operator has connected your telephone with another telephone the distance between the two has been annihilated, but clear speaking, attentive listening and courtesy are still demanded.

In the Bell System there is untiring effort to insure good service. Education, organization and the co-ordination of every factor that enters into the service have been supplemented since the war by the conservation of every telephone facility for the most essential public service. More than ever the co-operation of the public is necessary.

## The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

Work has been commenced on a \$40,000 refrigerating plant at Camp Cody.

John Tombs, executive secretary of The New Mexico Public Health Association, went to Washington in the interests of the New Mexicans who have been rejected from the Army on account of tuberculosis. Mr. Tombs had appointments with Surgeon General Blue, of the United States Public Health Service, and Dr. R. D. MacKinnon, of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance.

Governor Lindsey, in his proclamation urging the observance of June 14 as Flag Day, says: "May we each of us, on that day bear the flag of the United States to our hearts and over them. May our thoughts revert to Bunker Hill and Monument, to Baltimore and New Orleans, to Shiloh and Gettysburg, to Manila Bay and San Juan, to the Alamo and the Marne and to the heroic dead who have died beneath the flaunting folds of our Flag in all our battles for liberty and the Nation and to our sons and daughters and brothers and sisters now fighting the final battles at Arras and Verdun."

Five hundred more men from New Mexico are called to war soon after June 24. This is the information in a telegram sent to Governor Lindsey by General Crowder and transmitted immediately to all of the local boards by Captain R. C. Reid, federal disbursing officer.

Governor Lindsey has received a letter which traveled through the air from New York to Washington, bringing a message from President Alan R. Hawley, of the Aero Club of America, who predicts that trans Atlantic aerial mail lines will soon be a reality.

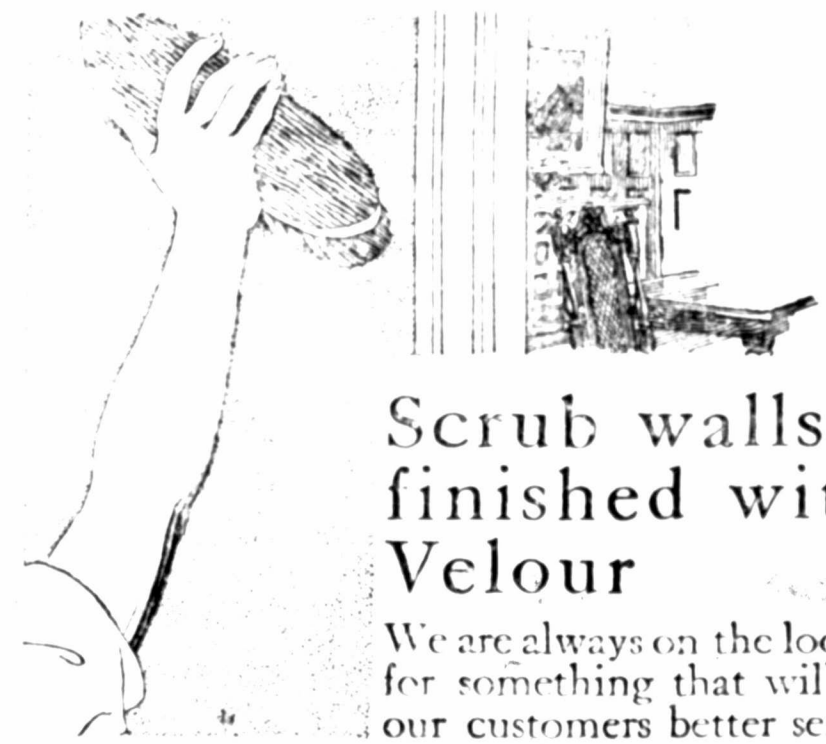
Governor Lindsey issued a proclamation announcing Friday, June 28, as "War Savings Day" and appealing to the people of New Mexico to give pledges for war savings stamps.

Those wishing to study expression, see Esther Haning, phone 963-rings. 31-1f

Babbit metal 10c lb. News office.

**THIS OFFICE** is the place to have your printing done, no matter what kind it may be.

**BABBIT METAL 10c per lb. at NEWS OFFICE**



## Scrub walls finished with Velour

We are always on the lookout for something that will give our customers better service. Here it is—

## DEVOE Velour Finish

—an oil paint that gives a soft, velvety finish to walls, ceilings and woodwork. It is inexpensive, easily applied and sanitary. You can wash it with soap and water.

It is the ideal paint for inside work. It may be applied direct to woodwork, plaster, wall-board, wall-paper, canvas, burlap, radiators, pipes, etc.

The booklet—"Harmony in the Home"—shows the many attractive tints that make any color scheme possible. We guarantee your satisfaction. Call or write for card.

## C. GOODLOE

EVERYTHING IN WALL PAPER, PAINTS AND PAINT SUNDRIES

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

**PAINT DEVOE PAINT**

IT will pay you to get our prices before you order

**SALE BILLS**



**V. J. Campbell**  
AUCTIONEER

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

**WHEN** in need of Printing see what we can do before you go elsewhere.

Babbit metal 10c lb. News office.

**THE TWIN WHEEL WINDMILL**



The greatest IRRIGATOR on earth. Awarded silver cup and diploma over all other windmills pumping water at NEW MEXICO STATE FAIR. Was in a class by itself. We GUARANTEE to pump you from 100 to 500 gallons per minute or your money back. It is backed by the strongest guarantee ever put out by a manufacturer. Nothing to get out of order. The wind is your gasoline. Being sold all over the western half of the UNITED STATES. Sold in 6, 8, 10 and 12 ft. sizes. Irrigation is practical up to 150 ft. without windmill. In deep wells for live stock water we have mills pumping 665 feet with perfect satisfaction.

**H. H. HAWKINS, Agent**  
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

**FORMER SHERIFF A. R. ANDERSON NOW ENDORSES TANLAC**

Prominent Houston Man Says, "Money Could Not Buy the Good It Has Done Me."

"Money could not buy the good Tanlac has done me, and I gladly recommend it for what it has done in my case," said Hon. Archie R. Anderson, of Houston, Ex-Sheriff of Harris county, Texas, recently.

Mr. Harris is unquestionably, not only one of the best known, but one of the most popular men that ever held public office in the "Lone Star" state. After serving as deputy sheriff of Harris county for twelve years, Mr. Anderson was elected Chief of Police of the city of Houston. He had occupied this office only a short time when the sheriff of Harris county died. Mr. Anderson's friends persuaded him to make the race for the unexpired term of sheriff to which he was easily elected. He was honored with re-election seven different times and served the people in this important office for fifteen consecutive years. Four years ago Mr. Anderson declined re-election and retired to private life. He cast his lot among the people of Houston and is a large property owner and foremost citizen of this interesting and prosperous city.

"I was in a run-down condition," continued Mr. Anderson, and had no appetite at all. I could hardly sleep at night and never felt like getting up in the mornings. I was so tired. I had the worst form of indigestion, suffered all the time from gas on my stomach and was continually belching up undigested food. I had to take my coffee without sugar, as when I drank it with sugar, I would just belch for hours. I would bloat and swell up like I was poisoned and suffered with neuralgic pains of the worst sort and nothing seemed to help me only in a temporary way. I just can't tell you how I did suffer for the past four years and up to the time I began taking Tanlac, a few weeks ago.

"When I read the testimonials of some who had been relieved of troubles like mine I just felt like I couldn't make a mistake by taking Tanlac and it has done even more for me than I had expected. I began to feel better after taking my first bottle and have just now started on my third and I'm a different man already. I sleep like a log now and eat just any and everything I want without the slightest discomfort afterwards. I am glad to endorse Tanlac because it does the work and I'm telling all my friends just what I'm telling you. I never felt better in my life than I do since taking Tanlac. I am willing for you to publish my statement and let every suffering person who may wish benefit by my experience with this great medicine."

Tanlac is sold in Portales by Ed. J. Neer. adv.

**Why We Fight**  
No. 3

Because Germany Having Split the World in Half is Now Trying to Devour the Halves

By CLARENCE L. SPREED  
Secretary of the War Committee of the Union League Club of Chicago.

We are fighting Germany, for one thing, because Germany, having split the world in half, is now seeking to devour the halves separately. She has driven a wedge straight through the heart of Europe, and into Asia, and is seeking to extend it to the Persian gulf.

This is no accidental happening, due to the downfall of Russia and the sudden shifting in the fortunes of war. Germany planned it all decades ago. She made no effort to keep the plans secret. She told us all about it. She had a reputation for making plans and sticking to them, from one generation to another; yet the world paid no attention. It seemed too preposterous even for Germany to attempt.

As long ago as 1895 a pamphlet, "Pan-Germany and Central Europe About 1950," was published in Berlin and had wide circulation. It laid the whole Mitteleuropa plan bare as follows:

"Poland and Little Russia (the kingdom to be established at Russia's expense) will agree to have no armies of their own, and will receive in their fortresses German and Austrian garrisons. In Poland, as well as in Little Russia, the postal and telegraph services as well as the railways will be in German hands."

In 1911 Tannenbergs book, "Greater Germany" was published. This was only three years before the war, but it showed that the idea of a German Mitteleuropa had not been allowed to languish. It says:

"The new kingdom of Poland is made up of the former Russian portion of the basin of the Vistula, and of Galicia, and forms a part of the new Austria."

How the plan has grown since then! Russia's collapse dropped whole provinces into the lap of the kaiser, and now Germany plans its empire on a scale which would dwarf that of ancient Rome. It is to embrace the original Central Europe, inhabited by some 73,000,000 Germans, make the Black sea a German lake, and extend clear to the Persian gulf through the vassal states of Bulgaria and Turkey.

The German government started to put its scheme for a Mitteleuropa into effect years ago when it began the construction of the Berlin-to-Bagdad railway. Little Serbia stood in the way, so Serbia was attacked and the world was plunged into war. In the opposite corner of Europe Belgium was invaded and crushed. The world then thought that this was only because Belgium offered the easiest route to France; but study of the Mitteleuropa plan of years ago shows that Belgium was included in the scheme of conquest.

"How does all this affect America?" one may ask. Germany was a late comer in the family of great nations. Most of the uncivilized world had been pre-empted by other nations before she arrived. Germany wanted colonies. To get them she would have to take them away from someone else.

Africa and South America offered the best fields for German colonization. England possessed the best part of Africa—the parts in which the white man might hope to settle and thrive. England had a mighty fleet, and a disposition to hold what she had, even though she did not show a disposition to fight for more.

There remained South America. It was divided among weak nations. It was protected only by the Monroe doctrine. This Monroe doctrine was a sacred thing to Americans, but, not being backed up by mighty armies and fleets, was not even a "scrap of paper" to the Germans. Can anyone doubt, should Germany succeed in welding into a mighty empire the 73,000,000 Germans and the 100,000,000 inhabitants of the vassal and conquered states of her Mitteleuropa, that her next step would be toward the west? The very fact that she had this empire would pre-empt the defeat of England, so that no British fleet would stand between us and Germany when the time came for the kaiser to send his legions across the Atlantic.

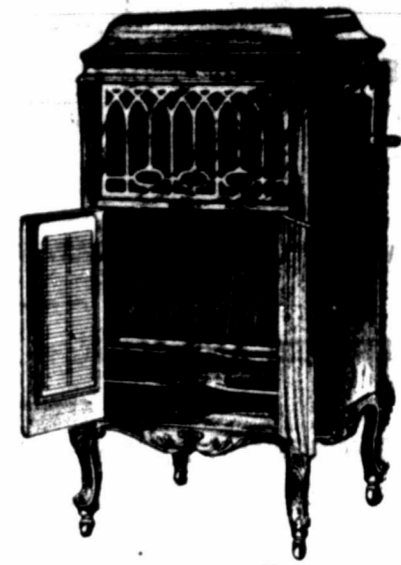
"As in the East, so in the West," is a motto which, of recent weeks, has been much heard in Germany. At a conference of the national liberal party, held in March of this year, the following amazingly frank declaration was made:

"Our policy has been directed to making the government and majority turn away from the re-choosing resolution of July 19. (Peace without annexations and indemnities). In that we have succeeded. Peace has just been made in the East under conditions in flat contradiction to the policy of July 19, and has received the support and assent of all the bourgeois parties."

In other words, all Germany is now planning both annexations and indemnities, such as will leave her without a formidable opponent in the world.

Can we make peace now and leave Germany, flushed with victory, in possession of all she has gained and lusting for further conquest? If we did, would not the whole world live in perpetual terror of German aggression, each country awaiting its turn to be gobbled up? Can any red-blooded American talk about peace without victory—victory so decisive that Germany will be forced to disgorge all it has seized, and the German menace be removed from the world forever?

**The Brunswick**



The Brunswick plays all makes of records.

Come in and hear it.

**C. M. DOBBS, Agent**  
PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

**..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..**

**FARM LOANS!**

Money Ready When Papers Are Signed

**Coe Howard**

Office at Security State Bank

**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.**

**Quick Service Garage**

**JUST OPENED** Located in old skating rink. Quick Service—Good Mechanics—Fair Prices. TRY US NEXT TIME.

**QUICK SERVICE GARAGE**

**A. R. BOWERS, Manager**

Portales, New Mexico

For attractive sale bills have the work done at the News Office.

I AM LOOKING AFTER THE INTERESTS OF THE

**Gates Half Sole Company**

of Denver, Colorado, Service Station at Clovis, N. M.

Give me your tires and I will have them equipped with Half Soles at Clovis and return them to you the following day. These half soles are fully guaranteed for a distance of

**3500 Miles**

and that without a puncture.

This is undoubtedly the best thing afloat for the motorist today. Call phone 49, Portales, New Mexico.

**C. W. KNAPP,**  
Representative Gates Half Sole Service Station  
Clovis, New Mexico

**CALLED HER FAMILY TO HER BEDSIDE**

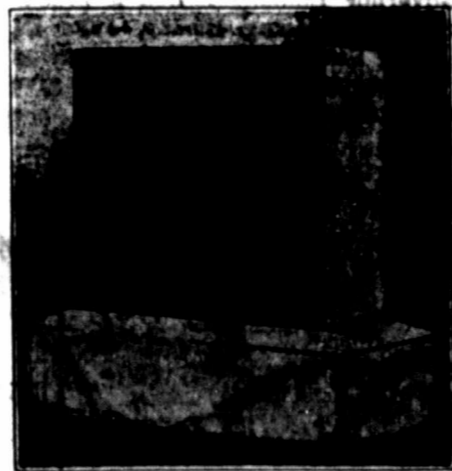
Six Years Ago, Thinking She Might Die, Says Texas Lady, But Now She is a Well, Strong Woman and Praises Cardui For Her Recovery.

Royce City, Tex.—Mrs. Mary Kilman, of this place, says: "After the birth of my little girl...my side commenced to hurt me. I had to go back to bed. We called the doctor. He treated me...but I got no better. I got worse and worse until the misery was unbearable...I was in bed for three months and suffered such agony that I was just drawn up in a knot... I told my husband if he would get me a bottle of Cardui I would try it... I commenced taking it, however, that evening I called my family about me... for I knew I could not last many days unless I had a change for

the better. That was six years ago and I am still here and am a well, strong woman, and I owe my life to Cardui. I had only taken half the bottle when I began to feel better. The misery in my side got less... I continued right on taking the Cardui until I had taken three bottles and I did not need any more for I was well and never felt better in my life... I have never had any trouble from that day to this."

Do you suffer from headache, backache, pains in sides, or other discomforts, each month? Or do you feel weak, nervous and run-down? If so, give Cardui, the woman's tonic, a trial.

**MONUMENTS**



I can give you first class monument work at reasonable prices in any design or material wanted. : : : : :

Drop card and I will call. Also building stone and iron fencing.

**L. L. KYLE, Agent, Elida**



Department of the Interior, United Land Office, Roswell, N. M., May 3, 1918.  
 Notice is hereby given that the State of New Mexico, under the provisions of the Acts of Congress approved June 21, 1898, and June 20, 1910, and acts supplementary and amendatory thereto, has filed in this office selection lists for the following described lands:  
 List No. 8246. Serial 043256. SW 1-4SE1-4 Sec. 19; W1-2E1-2 Sec. 30 T. 7-S. R. 36-E. N. Mex. Mer. 200 acres.  
 Protests or contests against any or all of such selections may be filed in this office during the period of publication hereof, or at any time before final certificate.  
 EMMETT PATTON, Register  
 May 30-June 27

**Notice for Publication**  
 631747  
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, N. M., May 29, 1918.  
 Notice is hereby given that George A. Beaman, of Richland, N. M., who on April 8, 1915, made homestead entry No. 631747, for south half sec. 11, township 6 south, range 35 east, N. M. Principal meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described under the provisions of the Act of March 3, 1909, in his office at Fortales, N. M., on June 24, 1918.  
 Claimant names as witnesses: Charlie H. Bennett, George A. Hobbs, Louis H. Paw, Kelley H. Embree, all of Richland, N. M.  
 May 29-June 20 EMMETT PATTON, Register.

**Notice for Publication**  
 Orig. 010684-Add. 011008  
 Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., May 20th, 1918.  
 Notice is hereby given that Walter P. Cox, of Fortales, N. M., who on May 6th, 1913, made original homestead entry No. 010684 for northwest quarter section 17, and on October 6th, 1913, made additional H. E. 011008, for NE quarter section 18, township 3 south, range 35 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, at his office at Fortales, N. M., on the 27th day of June, 1918.  
 Claimant names as witnesses: Marjory A. Howl, John Howl, Amos R. Page, Edward H. Newsam, all of Fortales, N. M.  
 May 23-June 20 A. J. EVANS, Register.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO.  
 J. H. Baker, Plaintiff No. 1378  
 Francis Baker, Defendant  
**Notice of Suit**  
 To the Defendant, Francis Baker, in the above suit, greeting:  
 You are further notified that a suit has been filed against you in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District of the State of New Mexico for the county of Roosevelt, in which J. H. Baker is plaintiff and Francis Baker is defendant, and numbered 1378 on the docket of said court.  
 That the general objects of said suit are as follows:  
 Suit for divorce upon the grounds of desertion and abandonment, and acts of infidelity, and that he be restored to the status of a single person and for cost of suit.  
 You are further notified that if you fail to appear and plead or other answer in this cause on or before the 14th day of July, 1918, judgment by default will be rendered against you in this suit and the allegations in plaintiff's complaint will be taken as confessed.  
 Compton and Compton are attorneys for plaintiff and their business address is Fortales, New Mexico.  
 Witness my hand and the seal of said court this 13th day of May, 1918.  
 S. A. MORRISON, Clerk of District Court.  
 A. J. GOODWIN, Deputy.

**Notice**  
 In the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico.  
 In the matter of the last will and testament of Virgil Ethel Frost, deceased. No. 155.  
 To Whom It May Concern:  
 Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of Virgil Ethel Frost, deceased, has been filed for probate in the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, and that by order of the clerk of said court, the first day of July, 1918, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the court room of said court in Fortales, Roosevelt county, New Mexico, is the day, time and place set for hearing proof of said last will and testament. Therefore any person or persons wishing to enter objections to the probate of said last will and testament are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the county clerk of Roosevelt county on or before the time set for hearing.  
 Dated at Fortales, New Mexico, this 1st day of June, 1918.  
 SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk, Roosevelt County, N. M.

T. Smith, Plaintiff. No. 1352.  
 John McKinney, Defendant  
**Notice of Attachment**  
 To John McKinney, late of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, greeting:  
 You are hereby notified that suit has been filed and is now pending in the District court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, wherein T. Smith of Curry county, New Mexico, is plaintiff and you, John McKinney, are defendant, No. 1352 on the civil docket of said court, and your property hereinafter described has been attached to pay plaintiff's demand and all costs. Said suit is upon a judgment in favor of plaintiff and against you for \$30 and costs amounting to \$3.75, rendered in the justice of the peace court at Melrose, New Mexico before J. L. Downing, J. P., dated July 20, 1912, with interest thereon at the rate of 6 per cent per annum from date of said judgment amounting to \$27.50. Plaintiff alleges that a transcript of said judgment was duly filed in the office of the county clerk of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, on the 5th day of August, 1912, at 2:40 p. m., thereby constituting a lien on your real estate, in said county. He also sues for taxes paid by him on the land hereinafter described amounting to \$24.60, with interest thereon at the rate of 12 per cent per annum from date of payment, August 22, 1917. Plaintiff prays judgment for all of said amounts with interest thereon as stated above. He alleges that you are a non-resident and your whereabouts are to him unknown and prays an attachment which has been issued and levied upon the following described real estate alleged to be your property, viz: The south half of the southeast quarter of the south half of the southwest quarter of section 1 in township 2 north range 30 east N. M. P. in Roosevelt county, New Mexico.  
 You are further notified that unless you appear on or before the 27th day of July, 1918, judgment will be rendered against you and your said property sold to satisfy the said.  
 Plaintiff's attorney is J. S. Fitzhugh and his address is Clovis, New Mexico.  
 SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk.

**FOR GOOD PRINTING CALL ON US**

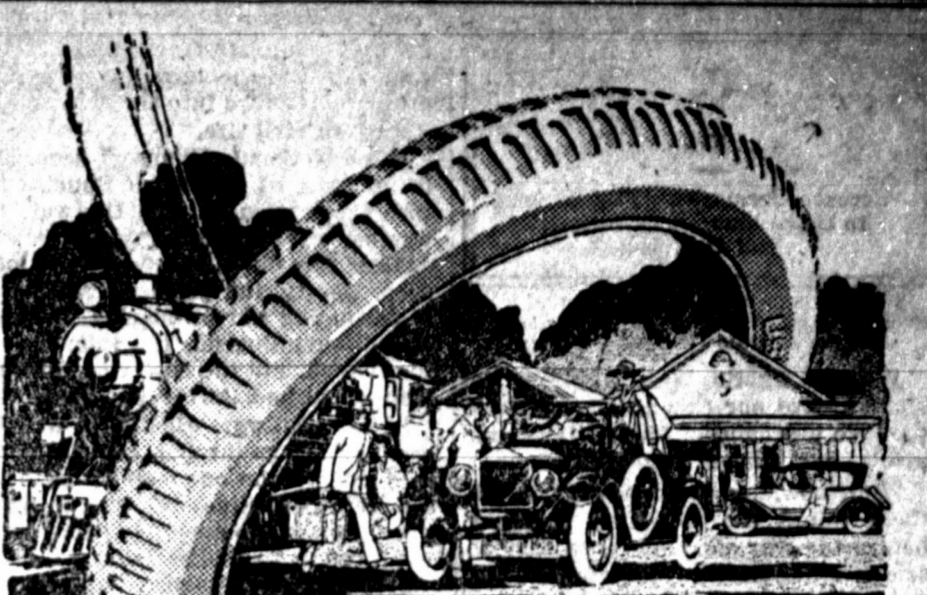
**WAR! WAR! WAR!!**  
 Our boys are fighting the Kaiser and we fighting the price of groceries and will sell you for spot cash good clean groceries for less money than you can buy them elsewhere.  
 McDONALD & ISON

**Over the Top**

(Continued from page 2)  
 "Are you game for putting something over on the Boches and Old Pepper all in one?"  
 "I answered that I was game enough when it came to putting it over the Boches, but confessed that I had a weakening of the spine, even at the mention of Old Pepper's name."  
 "He came back with, 'It's so absurdly easy and simple that there is no chance of the old heathen rumberling it. Anyway, if we're caught, I'll take the blame.'"  
 "Under these conditions I told him to spit out his scheme. It was so daring and simple that it took my breath away. This is what he proposed:  
 "If the Boches should use that road again, to send by the tap system the target and range. I had previously told him about our captain talking out loud as if he were sending through orders. Well, if this happened, I was to send the dope to Cassell and he would transmit it to the battery commander as officially coming through the observation post. Then the battery would open up. Afterwards, during the investigation, Cassell would swear he received it direct. They would have to relieve him, because it was impossible from his post in the battery dugout to know that the road was being used at that time by the Germans. And also it was impossible for him to give the target, range and degrees. You know a battery chart is not passed around among the men like a newspaper from Blighty. From him the investigation would go to the observation post, and the observing officer could truthfully swear that I had not sent the message by phone, and that no orders to fire had been issued by him. The investigators would then be up in the air, we would be safe, the Boches would receive a good bashing, and we would get our own back on Old Pepper. It was too good to be true. I gleefully fell in with the scheme, and told Cassell I was his meat."  
 "Then I waited with beating heart and watched the captain like a hawk."  
 "He was beginning to fidget again and was drumming on the sandbags with his feet. At last, turning to me, he said:  
 "'Wilson, this army is a blankety blank washout. What's the use of having artillery if it is not allowed to fire? The government at home ought to be hanged with some of their red tape. It's through them that we have no shells.'"  
 "I answered, 'Yes, sir,' and started sending this opinion over the wire to Cassell, but the captain interrupted me with:  
 "'Keep those infernal fingers still. What's the matter, getting the nerves? When I'm talking to you, pay attention.'"  
 "My heart sank. Supposing he had rumberling that tapping, then all would be up with our plan. I stopped drumming with my fingers and said:  
 "'Beg your pardon, sir, just a habit with me.'"  
 "'And a d—d silly one, too,' he answered, turning to his glasses again, and I knew I was safe. He had not tumbled to the meaning of that tapping."  
 "All at once, without turning round, he exclaimed:  
 "'Well, of all the nerve I've ever run across, this takes the cake. Those ——— Boches are using that road again. Blind my eyes, this time it is a whole brigade of them, transports and all. What a pretty target for our 4.5's.'"  
 "The biggers know that we won't fire. A d—d shame, I call it. Oh, just for a chance to turn D 238 loose on them."  
 "I was trembling with excitement. From repeated stolen glances at the captain's range chart, that road with its range was burned into my mind."  
 "Over the wire I tapped, 'D 238 battery, Target 17, Range 0000, 3 degree 30 minutes, left, salvo, fire.' Cassell, O. K.'d my message, and with the receiver pressed against my ear, I waited and listened. In a couple of minutes very faintly over the wire came the voice of our battery commander issuing the order: 'D 238 battery Salvo! Fire!'  
 "Then a roar through the receiver as the four guns belched forth, a screaming and whistling overhead, and the shells were on their way."  
 "The captain jumped as if he were shot, and let out a great big expressive d—n, and eagerly turned his glasses in the direction of the German road. I also strained my eyes watching that target. Four black clouds of dust rose up right in the middle of the German column. Four direct hits—another record for D 238.  
 "The shells kept on whistling overhead, and I had counted twenty-four of them when the firing suddenly ceased. When the smoke and dust clouds lifted the destruction on that road was awful. Overturned limbers and guns, wagons smashed up, troops fleeing in all directions. The road and roadside were spotted all over with little field gray dots, the toll of our guns.  
 "The captain, in his excitement, had slipped off the sandbag, and was on his knees in the mud, the glass still at his eye. He was muttering to himself and slapping his thigh with his disengaged hand. At every slap a big round juicy cuss word would escape from his lips followed by:  
 "'Good! Fine! Marvelous! Pretty Work! Direct hits all.'"  
 "Then he turned to me and shouted:  
 "'Wilson, what do you think of it? Did you ever see the like of it in your life? D—n fine work, I call it.'"  
 "Pretty soon a look of wonder stole over his face and he exclaimed:  
 "'But who in h—l gave them the order to fire. Range and everything

correct, too. I know I didn't. Wilson did I give you any order for the battery to open up? Of course I didn't, did I?"  
 "I answered very emphatically, 'No, sir, you gave no command. Nothing went through this post. I am absolutely certain on that point, sir.'"  
 "'Of course nothing went through,' he replied. Then his face fell, and he muttered out loud:  
 "'But, by Jove, wait till Old Pepper gets wind of this. There'll be fur flying.'"  
 "Just then Bombardier Cassell cut in on the wire:  
 "'General's compliments to Captain A—. He directs that officer and signaler report at the double to brigade headquarters as soon as relieved. Relief now on the way.'"  
 "In an undertone to me, 'Keep a brass front, Wilson, and for God's sake, stick.' I answered with, 'Rely on me, mate,' but I was trembling all over. "I gave the general's message to the captain, and started packing up."  
 "The relief arrived, and as we left the post the captain said:  
 "'Now for the fireworks, and I know they'll be good and plenty.' They were. "When we arrived at the gun pits the battery commander, the sergeant major and Cassell were waiting for us. We fell in line and the funeral march to brigade headquarters started.  
 "Arriving at headquarters the battery commander was the first to be interviewed. This was behind closed doors. From the roaring and explosions of Old Pepper it sounded as if raw meat was being thrown to the lions. Cassell, later, described it as sounding like a bombing raid. In about two minutes the officer reappeared. The sweat was pouring from his forehead, and his face was the color of a beet. He was speechless. As he passed the captain he jerked his thumb in the direction of the lion's den and went out. Then the captain went in, and the lions were once again fed, and the captain stayed about twenty minutes and came out. I couldn't see his face, but the droop in his shoulders was enough. He looked like a wet hen.  
 "The door of the general's room opened and Old Pepper stood in the doorway. With a roar he shouted:  
 "'Which one of you is Cassell? D—n me, get your heels together when I speak! Come in here!'"  
 "Cassell started to say, 'Yes sir.'"  
 "But Old Pepper roared, 'Shut up!'"  
 "Cassell came out in five minutes. He said nothing, but as he passed me he put his tongue into his cheek and winked, then, turning to the closed door, he stuck his thumb to his nose and left.  
 "Then the sergeant major's turn came. He didn't come out our way. Judging by the roaring, Old Pepper must have eaten him.  
 "When the door opened and the general beckoned to me, my knees started to play 'Home, Sweet Home' against each other.  
 "My interview was very short.  
 "Old Pepper glared at me when I entered, and then let loose.  
 "'Of course you don't know anything about it. You're just like the rest, ought to have a nursing bottle around your neck and a nipple in your teeth. Soldiers—by gad, you turn my stomach to look at you. Win this war, when England sends out such samples as I have in my brigade! Not likely! Now, sir, tell me what you don't know about this affair. Speak up, out with it. Don't be gaping at me like a fish. Spit it out!'"  
 "I stammered, 'Sir, I know absolutely nothing.'"  
 "'That's easy to see,' he roared; 'that stupid face tells me that. Shut up. Get out; but I think you are a d—d liar just the same. Back to your battery!'"  
 "I saluted and made my exit.  
 "That night the captain sent for us. With fear and trembling we went to his dugout. He was alone. After saluting we stood at attention in front of him and waited. His say was short.  
 "'Don't you two ever get it into your heads that Morse is a dead language

we know it for years. The two of you had better get rid of that nervous habit of tapping transmitters; it's dangerous. That's all.'"  
 "We saluted, and were just going out the door of the dugout when the captain called up back and said:  
 "'Snake Goldflakes? Yes? Well, there are two tins of them on my table Go back to the battery, and keep your tongues between your teeth. Understand?'"  
 "We understood.  
 "For five weeks afterwards our battery did nothing but extra fatigues. We were satisfied and so were the men. It was worth it to put one over on Old Pepper, to say nothing of the injury caused to Fritz' feelings."  
 "When Wilson had finished his story I looked up and the dugout was jammed. An artillery captain and two officers had also entered and stayed for the finish. Wilson spat out an enormous quid of tobacco, looked up, saw the captain, and got as red as a carnation. The captain smiled and left. Wilson whispered to me:  
 "'Blime me, Yank, I see where I clik for crucifixion. That captain is the same one that chucked us Goldflakes in his dugout and here I have been 'chucking me weight about in his hearing.'"  
 "Wilson never cliked his crucifixion. Quite a contrast to Wilson was another character in our brigade named Scott; we called him 'Old Scotty' on account of his age. He was fifty-seven, although looking forty. 'Old Scotty' had been born in the Northwest and had served in the Northwest Mounted police. He was a typical cowpuncher and Indian fighter and was a dead shot with the rifle, and took no pains to disguise this fact from us. He used to take care of his rifle as if it were a baby. In his spare moments you could always see him cleaning it or polishing the stock. Wee betide the man who by mistake happened to get hold of this rifle; he soon found out his error. Scott was as deaf as a mule, and it was amusing at parade to watch him in the manual of arms, slyly glancing out of the corner of his eye at the man next to him to see what the order was. How he passed the doctor was a mystery to us; he must have bluffed his way through, because he certainly was independent. Beside him the fourth of July looked like Good Friday. He wore at the time a large sombrero, had a Mexican stock saddle over his shoulder, a lariat on his arm, and a 'forty-five' hanging from his hip. Dumping this paraphernalia on the floor he went up to the recruiting officer and shouted: 'I'm from America, west of the Rockies, and want to join your d—d army. I've got no use for a German and can shoot some. At Scotland Yard they turned me down; said I was deaf and so I am. I don't hanker to ship in with a d—d mad-crunching outfit, but the cavalry's full, so I guess this regiment's better than none, so trot out your papers and I'll sign 'em.' He told them he was forty and slipped by. I was on recruiting service at the time he applied for enlistment.  
 "It was Old Scotty's great ambition to be a sniper or 'body snatcher,' as Mr. Atkins calls it. The day that he was detailed as brigade sniper he celebrated his appointment by blowing the whole platoon to fags.  
 "Being a Yank, Old Scotty took a liking to me and used to spin some great yarns about the plains, and the whole platoon would drink these in and ask for more. Athanas was a rookie compared with him.  
 "The ex-plainman and discipline could not agree, but the officers all liked him, even if he was hard to manage, so when he was detailed as a sniper a sigh of relief went up from the officers' mess.  
 "Old Scotty had the freedom of the brigade. He used to draw two or three days' rations and disappear with his glass, range finder and rifle, and we would see or hear no more of him until suddenly he would reappear with a couple of notches added to those already on the butt of his rifle. Every time he got a German it meant another notch. He was proud of these notches.  
 "But after a few months Father Rheumatism got him and he was sent to Blighty; the air in the wake of his stretcher was blue with curses. Old Scotty surely could swear; some of his outbursts actually burned you.  
 "No doubt, at this writing, he is somewhere in Blighty' pussy footing it on a bridge or along the wall of some munition plant with the 'G. R.' or Home Defense corps.



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 Why is it that the sales of these tires are constantly mounting by leaps and bounds?  
 The answer is found in the factories where United States Tires are made.  
 Standards of construction for these tires are higher than ever before known in the tire industry.  
 Makers of tire fabrics tell us that the standards we have given them for United States Tire fabrics are higher than any previously known.  
 Likewise through every process of construction from crude rubber to finished tires—we have set new and higher standards everywhere.  
 These standards work out on your car in the practical economy demanded by war-times.  
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## Why We Fight

No. 6

Because Germany for Years Sought to Undermine Our Government and Our Ideals

By CLARENCE L. SPERD  
Secretary of the War Committee of the  
German League Club of Chicago.

We are fighting Germany for the right to live our own lives as we see fit. We are fighting for our laws, our ideals, our homes, our institutions.

"But, how," one may ask, "were all these things threatened by Germany before the war started? It is easy to see how they may be threatened now, for if we are defeated we are lost, but before the war started did Germany menace those things we hold most sacred?"

Let the Germans themselves answer. After you have read the evidence out of their own mouths, you may decide whether or not Germany planned to upset our institutions, our ideals, our very mode of life.

In 1901 the National German-American alliance was formed in the United States. In 1907 it was incorporated by act of congress. Its charter is now being attacked in that same body. One of the objects of the alliance, as officially announced, was "to check nativistic encroachments." In other words, to keep the Germans from becoming Americans. Another object was "to awaken and strengthen the sense of unity among the people of German origin in America."

"This alliance," its preliminary statement of aims concludes, "is pledged to bring its entire organization to the support of any state federation which is engaged in the struggle for any of these objects."

It was pledged, in other words, to have its members vote, not as individuals, but as German controlled units, for or against anything of which they did not approve.

The desire for resisting "nativistic encroachments" was particularly abhorrent to American ideals, because the effort in this country has always been to keep politics free from racial or religious influences. Yet here was a body, proclaiming itself German in origin and thought, seeking to perpetuate this German feeling in the midst of America.

From its very start the alliance sought to foment discord with England. It always spoke of the American press as "the Anglo-American" press, and it

carried out a long and well-directed campaign for the introduction of the German language into the schools and its use in civil life.

"The National Alliance," according to an issue of its official Bulletin before this nation entered the war, "is waging war against Anglo-Saxonism, against the fanatical enemies of personal liberty and political freedom, it is combating narrow-minded, benighted know-nothingism, the influence of the British, and the enslaving Puritanism, which had its birth in England."

"The race war which we will be compelled to go through with on American soil will be our world war," said the New York Staats Zeitung in fighting a proposal to amend the New York constitution to make ability to speak and write the English language a requisite for suffrage.

Ludwig Fuida wrote a book, "American Impressions." They were impressions of a German who had studied this nation with a view to seeing it ultimately Germanized. "Germanization is synonymous with causing to speak German," he said, "and speaking German means to remain German."

Wherever there were signs of discontent, of a movement which might tend to disrupt this country, or any other which Germany might find as a commercial rival, the German-American alliance was sure to be on the job. It gave support to the Irish-American societies, because these societies, before the war, were working for the separation of Ireland from England, a matter in which Germany, at that time, could have no legitimate interest. But Germany, even then, was preparing for war, and was doing every possible thing to weaken its coming enemies. A disorganized America, one filled with German reservists, would be in no position to side with her enemies, Germany figured. On this subject the much-quoted Bernhardt wrote:

"Measures must be taken at least to the extent of providing that the German element is not split up in the world, but remains united in compact blocks, and thus forms, even in foreign countries, political centers of gravity in our favor. The isolated groups of Germans abroad greatly benefit our trade, since by preference they obtain goods from Germany; but they may also be useful to us politically, as we discover in America. The German-Americans have formed a political alliance with the Irish; and, thus, united, constitute a power in the state with which the American government must reckon."

With the outbreak of the war in Eu-

rope the actions of the German-American alliance became bolder. The campaign for membership took on new vigor.

Can we talk of peace with a Germany, that, even in times of peace, is trying to disorganize our country, foment strife, and destroy our unity, simply because a strong, united nation on the other side of the world is not German? Can we make peace with a country that fills our land with paid spies in an effort to make its language supplant our own? Can we talk of peace while a government that considers the world its prey dominates Germany?

## Pithy News Items Gathered From All Over New Mexico

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS.  
June 24-25—Patriotic Food Show at Albuquerque.  
July 4-6—Cowboys' Reunion at Las Vegas.

October—Annual meeting New Mexico Public Health Association.

Over 7,000 men are now at Camp Cody.

A four-room residence in Clovis was destroyed by fire.

A high wind unroofed the school building at Socorro.

Corona, in Lincoln county, will celebrate on July 3 and 4.

State lands put nearly \$46,000 in the state treasury in May.

A railroad section house at Wagon Mound, was destroyed by fire.

A much needed rain that fell at Clovis revived the parched soil.

Jake Hulise of Magdalena was fined \$207.50 for killing two antelopes.

The American company, of French, will install a large flour and meal mill.

Farmers in the vicinity of Portales report that they are losing cattle from fever.

Fruit crop prospects are much better in the Pecos valley than had been anticipated.

Texico recently passed a city ordinance which will bar all pool halls from that city.

Governor Lindsey has appointed W. O. Biggerstaff, of Belen, a member of the mounted police.

**H**AVE you ever lain in No Man's Land, with a shattered thigh and a throat that burned with thirst?

Has your wife ever begged for food for her children, a plaintive cry, day after day, for food she couldn't give them?

Has your little daughter, clad in ragged dress, her only dress, ever shivered night after night in the ruined cellar of what was once her home?

It is exactly such suffering that the RED CROSS is organized, here and in Europe, to relieve.

The Red Cross asks for One Hundred Million Dollars as the least it needs to carry on this work.

Can you—dare you—refuse to give to this work and give till the heart says stop?

## The First National Bank

"The Bank Where You Feel At Home"

Quite a large acreage in Mesilla valley will be devoted to growing cucumber seeds this year.

The Red Cross, of Raton, gave a fine dinner for the twenty men who were called into service.

Lieutenant Gregory reports that Tucumcari has come clean 100 per cent. for the Food Administration.

The governor granted full and complete pardon to three inmates of the New Mexico reform school for boys.

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

Las Vegas City Council passed an ordinance placing all city officers and employees on a salary and wage basis.

Clarence Hardy, colored, the trusty who escaped from the state penitentiary at Santa Fe was captured at Espanola.

Tyrone, near Silver City, had a fire which destroyed a large boarding house. The loss is estimated at more than \$3,000.

K. Baba, a Japanese of Gallup, killed a Navajo Indian by striking him over the head with a rifle barrel and fracturing his skull.

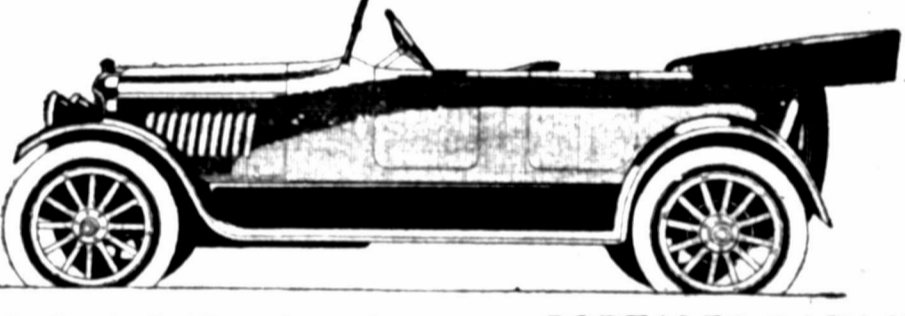
To avoid possible violence, Harry Preston of Roswell, charged with a crime against a nine-year-old girl, was taken to the penitentiary at Santa Fe.

A warehouse, ice house and coal house belonging to H. D. Reinken were destroyed by fire, the second serious blaze in Watrous within a short time. The damage was \$15,000.

J. W. Stevenson went to his dentist in Carlsbad with a gun in his hip pocket. When he stretched out in the chair the gun fell to the floor, and a bullet went through and the dentist got a bullet in his leg. The limb may have to be amputated.

Ernest F. Bennett, of Silver City, received notice that he had been awarded the contract for carrying the mail between Silver City and Mogollon by the Postoffice Department at Washington. The contract starts at once and runs to June 30, 1922.

## At Last---A Real Car!



"GRANT SIX" PORTALES GARAGE  
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## What Have You Got To Sell?

Useful things— which you no longer use— have a greater money-value nowadays than ever before. Furniture and furnishings of the home, side-tracked for newer things; office furniture and fixtures, replaced and no more in actual use; wearables; books, pictures, musical instruments; used automobiles, still serviceable— these and many other things have a cash value which you may readily realize through advertising them "for sale" through the classified news.

USE NEWS WANT ADS FOR RESULTS—  
READ NEWS WANT ADS FOR PROFIT

- WANTED—Cows from 3 to 8 years old. G. W. Robertson, Portales, N. M. 30-1f
- LAND LOANS—See W. O. Oldham or W. B. Oldham. 49-1f
- WANTED to Rent—Good house in western part of town. Address may be secured at the News office. 32
- WANTED—Woman to come to house and do washing and ironing for family of four. Phone 104 or inquire at News office.
- LOST—Pair gold rim spectacles in black case. Finder return to W. H. Braley and receive reward. 31-1f
- WANTED—A delivery car. Will trade two ponies and pay the difference in cash. J. W. Hubbard Grocery. 31-1f
- STRAYED—From my place just west of Portales, 1 sorrel gelding, 15 hands high, about 10 years old, blemished in front feet. Frank M. Beard. 30-1f
- FOR TRADE: Want a 22 repeater for Hopkins & Allen 12 gauge hammerless double barrel shotgun with 50 shells. Used one season. News office.
- HAVE some good Missouri and Texas land for trade for New Mexico. W. F. Richardson Langton, New Mexico. 33-31p
- FOR SALE—Two Jersey cows. See H. R. Knox at Joyce-Pruitt's. 331f
- Wanted  
Second hand sacks of all kinds. Will pay you cash. 231f J. A. SAYLOR.
- FOR SALE OR TRADE—Six cylinder seven passenger Buick car in good running order. This car has just been gone over by expert mechanics and every part necessary has just been replaced by new parts. This is a real snap for any one who wants a large car. I want a smaller car, will sell this car at a bargain for cash or take part payment, or will trade for smaller car and pay difference, if there is a difference. W. H. Braley, Portales, N. M. 27-1f
- FOR SALE—A ranch and 7 room house; 5 acres well improved land with good well and windmill, tin tank, good cistern, barn and garden, all fenced and handy to school. Ranch 9 miles southwest of Portales and consists of 1760 acres of deeded land with 3 good wells and windmills, all fenced and cross fenced, and other land leased for 5 years, all adjoining the deeded land, also 98 head 3 and 4 year old white faced cows with 80 per cent calf increase, 4 registered cows, 20 head of fine young work stock including a fine young jack. Mary E. Fowler, Portales, N. M. 221f
- WANTED—Delivery work of any kind or light hauling. Prices Reasonable. Tom Baker, Phone No. 11. 33-1f
- FOR SALE—My place in N-W part of Portales; good house, orchard, etc. = Bobs Price. 331f
- FOR SALE—Sweet potato plants, \$3.00 a thousand. J. C. Boyce, 1 mile south of Portales. 33-21p

# The Brunswick

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## THE ULTONA

The Greatest Phonograph Invention in Years

THE new Brunswick Method of Reproduction is creating a sensation all over the country.

It brings to all music lovers the super-phonograph, the one that had to be invented before phonographs were perfect.

It does away with all old-time crudities. It is the one you will want. It is, without question, now the leader of them all, and we are glad to offer them as the very best.

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You cannot hear The Brunswick without agreeing that here, at last, is the super-phonograph, the peer of them all. Come in today, even if you are not ready to buy, or even if you already own a phonograph.



Prices  
\$32.50 to \$1,500

C. M. DOBBS, Agent

PLAYS ALL RECORDS

## Notice of Suit

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF ROOSEVELT COUNTY, NEW MEXICO

James C. Smith, Plaintiff,  
vs.  
S. A. McKelvey, also known as S. A. McKelvey, Mattie McKelvey, also known as Mattie McKelvey, C. F. Batts, the unknown heirs of any deceased person and the unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, Defendants.

The defendants, S. A. McKelvey, also known as S. A. McKelvey, Mattie McKelvey, also known as Mattie McKelvey, C. F. Batts, the unknown heirs of any deceased person and the unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, in the above suit.

You will take notice that a suit has been filed against you in the District Court of the Fifth Judicial District in and for Roosevelt County, New Mexico, in which James C. Smith is plaintiff and S. A. McKelvey, also known as S. A. McKelvey, Mattie McKelvey, also known as Mattie McKelvey, C. F. Batts, the unknown heirs of any deceased person and the unknown claimants of interests in the premises adverse to the plaintiff, are defendants and numbered 1357 on the docket of said court.

You are further notified that the general objects of said suit are as follows: to give an order of the court cancelling annulling and dissolving a certain deed dated June 12th, 1915, from James C. Smith, the plaintiff herein, conveying the south east quarter of section 15, in township three north of range thirty east, N. M. P. M. in Roosevelt County, New Mexico, to S. A. McKelvey and Mrs. Mattie McKelvey, defendants herein, which said deed is recorded in book H of deeds page 28, of the records of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, and to procure a further order of the court cancelling annulling and dissolving the deed dated August 12th, 1915, from S. A. McKelvey and wife Mattie McKelvey conveying said land to C. F. Batts which said deed is recorded in book H of deeds page 362 of the records of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, and to procure a further order of the court establishing plaintiff's estate in and to said real property against the adverse claims of defendants, and forever stopping and barring defendants from having or claiming any right, interest or title to said premises adverse to plaintiff, and forever quieting and settling at rest plaintiff's title to said premises.

You are further notified that if you fail to appear or plead in the cause on or before the 12th day of August, 1918, judgment will be rendered against you in said cause by default and the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief sought in the complaint herein.

New Mexico. Have not an attorney for plaintiff and his post office and business address is Clovis, New Mexico.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said court this 11th day of June, 1918.  
(SEAL) SETH A. MORRISON, County Clerk.