

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1918

Volume XVI, Number 39

Allies Drive Slowing Down Near Soissons

The Germans have thrown almost a million men in the gigantic battle between Soissons and Rheims and are counter attacking all around the roughly circular sack that the Allies caught them in. Even this force has not made any gains and the Allies are still making slight progress.

Of the million Germans at least 130,000 are from the German army in the north opposing the British. When the battle started in this district the Crown Prince had only a half million men and the present report of a million, indicates that the Germans realize the present action is an important one.

The tremendous stores of ammunition found by Americans in the forests of R. and Fere lead military authorities to the opinion that the allied offensive upped in the bud German plans for a great drive on Epernay.

The forests were like arsenals. Shells for the giant 210 guns were stacked up like cord wood over a large area of ground. Only two of these 210 guns have been captured from the Germans.

All through the forests the Americans came upon ammunition dumps, some places more than an acre being covered with shells, which are all to be gathered up and sent back to the Germans, by aid of guns captured from the Germans one at a time.

From the road ways near the forests miles and miles of cases full of shells for rifles were found.

No official report on the break between Germany and Turkey has been received by the state department at Washington. But officials would not be surprised to learn that Turkey had been driven to an open rupture with Germany. A Turkish mission was recently in Switzerland trying to cultivate friendship with some of the allied governments.

The draft pact with England and Canada will catch the authorities claim, over 350,000 men of draft age. Sixty days are given the men to return to their own country or enlist where they are.

General Pershing has sent a request to the states for a large number of bombing planes. There are 400 American made bombing planes in France now and nearly that number ready to ship.

Only Needed Nine.

The Kaiser upon his rocking horse sat, A smile of glee on his face, Four American soldiers were caught in a trap, And were now being brot to his place.

How many brave soldiers did it take for this deed? The Kaiser then asked with a grin Fifty-eight privates and Captain Von Fleet.

Replied General Von Der Lin, We discovered the brutes in a beaten trail, And immediately charged they en-masse.

They fought like the dickens, as tooth and nail; The fight for five hours d... The Kaiser replied: Get... Iron Crosses

To decorate these hoos Prussian The general replied... But Kaiser, 'stuation.

and gratification Amer... Mr. ar... of the splendid part played... tained... Some 250,000 of them... Tuesday, holding especially the... and just west and east of Clateau... who, and they acquitted them... in a manner that won the un... ed praise of the French com... Ha... In the first place, they sus... Ma

TO WAR WORK

The household goods of Thad Rice, who donated them to the war works of this community, will be sold in Portales, Saturday, August 10th. Only one-half of the proceeds are kept by Mr. Rice. E. E. Forbes, of Clovis, donates his work as auctioneer.

SUGAR RATION CUT

Food Administration Finds That Two Pounds is Limit.

The American people have been asked by the national food administration to go on a sugar ration of two pounds per person per month instead of the three pounds per person per month that has been in effect.

Household regulations will be voluntary as at present, but eating places will be required to observe the new regulations, permitting two pounds of sugar to every ninety meals.

Unless the consumption of sugar is reduced by both householders and the public generally, the food administration warns, supplies for Belgium and all the organizations working for the American soldier cannot be maintained.

HAD CAR OF OWN

Ivy Clemons Swapped Stolen Car For One of His Own.

Sheriff Gregg and party returned last Wednesday from their pursuit of the thief who stole L. A. Little's Ford in the Garrison community a week ago, and with him brought Ivy Clemons and the Little car. Clemons was caught near Dermott, Texas, after he had traded the Little car to a stranger for an old Ford and a \$50 Liberty Bond.

Clemons lives about two miles from Little's and was found to be missing the morning after the car disappeared. He owns some cattle and 160 acres and has a wife and two children.

When arrested it looked as if Clemons was trying to drive his new car home. The Little car was recovered soon after his arrest. It was scratched and the wind shield broken, as the car had neeb driven across the pastures right through three and four wire fences.

GOVERNMENT TO AID

Will Extend Help to Farmers in Dry Territories.

The war finance corporation will advance funds through the Dallas, Kansas City and Minneapolis federal reserve districts to farmers and cattlemen, whose production has been hindered by the drought.

Not only will the corporation lend money to the farmers and stockmen, but it will finance loans made through state and private banks, which...

members of all the allied troops, led, was of the highest, in strong contrast to that of the enemy as revealed by the words and actions of prisoners. The spirit of the Americans engaged was shown vividly by two incidents worth recording. On the first day, when a certain force of Yankees had been compelled to give ground, their commander was advised by a French general to let his men rest, as the retirement could have no serious consequences. The American responded that he could not accept the counsel and was going to counter-attack at once. This he did, regaining the lost terrain and half a mile more to boot. Another commander, in reporting the recapture of a number of towns, wired to headquarters: "Ma Boche on his line of defense. Sharp fighting. Boche turned tail and ran like h-l, pursued by our troops. Hope to have more prisoners." There were numerous instances of valor and nerve in the desperate fighting in which the Americans took part. These are the troops which the German papers assert are flabby, without enthusiasm and unfit for serious operations.

The French soldiers displayed their...

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"Can All You Can"



A Call For Ten Men to Leave August Fifth

The Roosevelt County draft board has received a call for ten men to leave Portales August 5th for Camp Cody. The call will be filled out of Class One, leaving about 30 in the class.

The following are the men selected to leave Portales August fifth:

Albert Edwin Crawford, Clovis
Guy Porter Mitchell, Albuquerque.

Fred Alvis Large, Crystal Springs, Arkansas.

Lawrence O. McCabe, Amarillo
George W. Riddle, Taiban

Burl R. Deaver, Clovis
Samuel T. Feland, Floyd

William R. Sewell, Tolar
Dolph B. Hensley, Elida

Frank E. Wright, Olustee, Ok.

Nearly All Passed

Nearly all the men in the 1918 Class who registered June 5th and who were placed in Class One passed the medical examinations the last week. Of the men examined to date, 17 passed, 1 was accepted for limited service and 2 were rejected. Two of the 1917 Class men, who were raised to Class One were passed. Only two were rejected.

William Paul Harrigan, who was classified in Class Four has been reclassified and placed in Class One by the local board. A mistake in his questionnaire was the cause of the wrong classification.

TO BE MUSTERED IN

Home Guards Not Mustered In Monday night as Planned

The Portales company of home guards were not mustered in on Monday night as planned, because of the illness of J. B. Priddy. The company will be mustered in as soon as Mr. Priddy recovers and another date is fixed. The room formerly taken by the White House grocery will be headquarters of the company.

Word was received by Mr. F. B. Smith Monday that Abion E. Ritchie, who had been taken ill with pneumonia at Camp Travis in Texas was somewhat better. Mrs. Smith left Monday morning to be at his side. Abion is a brother of Lanier Ritchie formerly of Portales, who is also in the service at Travis.

Those Who Passed.

Those who have passed the examinations for teachers in this county this past few months are: Della Boone, Anna Burton, Hazel Gore, Mrs. Claudia Gryder, Gladys Hendry, Bessie Houk, Charles Hurley, Myrtle Hurley, vette Stephens, Edna Wall, J. N. S. Webb, Mrs. May Williams.

Those who took the examinations here Saturday are: Angie V. Wilson, Cecil Lucas, J. N. S. Webb, J. H. Breshears, J. D. Cyphers, Lillian Armstrong, Edna and Estell Johnson, Ida Cox, Mrs. Nivera Copeland, Mrs. C. R. Nelson, Edna Wall, Mrs. Maggie Cooper, Lillie May Cooper, Della Boon, M. J. Hunnicutt, Bessie Houk and Loise Littlejohn.

Marking Postal Highway

C. M. Dobbs and Ed. J. Neer were out the first of the week collecting donations for placing signs up near Portales on the Postal Highway. About 20 signs will be needed. They cost \$1.25 each and will be made out of one by four boards. D. W. Jones promised to put the signs up free of charge.

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Private W. E. Collinge of Canadian Army Delivers Address at Court House

Tell Some Thrilling Personal Experiences While on the Battle Front During the Early Part of the War --Large and Appreciative Audience Present

Portales will long remember the speech of Private W. E. Collinge of the famous Canadian Seventh Division given in the court house Thursday evening. For over an hour he spoke rapidly to standing room only of his personal experiences in France and Belgium in 1916 and the first part of 1916.

Private Collinge was introduced by Lieutenant Gregory of the medical service who himself will soon leave France.

In his short talk Lieutenant Gregory told of his connection with the food administration and urged greater conservation of wheat and sugar, to send to our Allies. He said that there was plenty of sugar over the world but that the scarcity of ships prevented it being carried to the U. S.

Private Collinge in his introduction spoke of the part Canada was and had been doing in the war, how the old men had left their well-earned rest and gone to work in the fields, while every woman in the empire had entered with the government...

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their first introduction to chlorine gas, prohibited by the Hague rules of war, signed by Germany. During the battle after the gas cloud the Canadians lost one gun, but soon recovered it. This is the first and last gun ever lost by the Canadians of Private Collinge's company.

After another action he told how his company found one member crucified to a barn door. "I never told them anything," were the last words of the ill-fated man.

Private Collinge told of his visit to an orphan asylum in which Belgian and French girls were kept. The results of Hun culture were shown everywhere by the girls. Some had their ears cut off, some with eyes out, some with breasts cut off. The next day, every Canadian gave all his pay to help get the victims of Hun culture some of the necessities of life they would not have gotten with their orphanage fare.

In one place with the trenches only 40 feet apart, a German was hanging in the barb wire in the German trenches. A Canadian medical man gave the man's aid...

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RED CROSS NOTES

The County Red Cross chapter has used all the yarn furnished to the present time furnished by the Denver headquarters. Further shipments are expected soon in time for the local chapter to complete its quota by September 1st.

The quota of 647 pairs of socks and 107 sweaters, will be made if faithful workers will do it. To date 331 pairs of socks and 10 sweaters have been sent in.

ASK ALL TO REGISTER

County Women Will Need no Urging to Do So.

The registration of the women of Roosevelt County the last week has progressed better than expected. There are 30 precincts in the county and the 30, chairmen have not reported yet, but in the town of Portales an indication of the way the women are backing up the Boys in the trenches, the registration will be 10 per cent. Every 100 per cent American woman need not government her qualifications for hesitate to register with the war work.

Cards are at the Whitcomb-Williamson millinery store for the women who have not signed yet. They may do so any day the rest of the week. Mrs. Jack Wilcox has the work in charge, and may be seen at the millinery store by anyone wanting information concerning the registering.

WEATHER-CROP REPORT

For Week Ending July 23rd, Indications Over the State

Fairly general showers occurred state from Friday to the week, altho they were north and east wheat harvests in northern are still the state

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OVER THE TOP

AN AMERICAN SOLDIER WHO WENT

ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

MACHINE GUNNER, SERVING IN FRANCE

©1917 BY ARTHUR GUY EMPEY

CHAPTER XXVII.
Blighty.

From this first-aid post, after inoculating me with antitetanus serum to prevent lockjaw, I was put into an ambulance and sent to a temporary hospital behind the lines. To reach this hospital we had to go along a road about five miles in length. This road was under shell fire, for now and then a flare would light up the sky—a tremendous explosion—and then the road seemed to tremble. We did not mind, though no doubt some of us wished



In "Blighty."

that a shell would hit us and end our misery. Personally, I was not particular. It was nothing but bump, jolt, rattle, and bang.

Several times the driver would turn around and give us a "Cheero, mates, we'll soon be there—" fine fellows, those ambulance drivers, a lot of them go West, too.

We gradually drew out of the fire zone and pulled up in front of an immense dugout. Stretcher-bearers carried me down a number of steps and placed me on a white table in a brightly lighted room.

A sergeant of the Royal Army Medical corps removed my bandages and cut off my tunic. Then the doctor, with his sleeves rolled up, took charge. "He winked at me and I winked back, and then he asked, "How do you feel, smashed up a bit?"

I answered: "I'm all right, but I'd give a quid for a drink of Bass."

He nodded to the sergeant, who disappeared, and I'll be darned if he didn't return with a glass of ale. I could only open my mouth about a quarter of an inch, but I got away with every drop of that ale. It tasted just like Blighty, and that is heaven to Tommy.

The doctor said something to an orderly, the only word I could catch was "chloroform," then they put some kind of an arrangement over my nose and mouth and it was me for dreamland.

When I opened my eyes I was lying on a stretcher, in a low wooden building. Everywhere I looked I saw rows of Tommies on stretchers, some dead to the world, and the rest with flags in their mouths.

The main topic of their conversation was Blighty. Nearly all had a grin on their faces, except those who didn't have enough face left to grin with. I grinned with my right eye, the other was bandaged.

Stretcher-bearers came in and began to carry the Tommies outside. You could hear the chug of the engines in the waiting ambulances.

I was put into an ambulance with three others and away we went for an eighteen-mile ride.

I was on a bottom stretcher. The lad right across from me was smashed up something horrible.

Right above me was a man from the Royal Irish rifles, while across from him was a Scotchman.

We had gone about three miles when I heard the death-rattle in the throat of the man opposite. He had gone to rest across the Great Divide. I think at the time I envied him.

The man of the Royal Irish rifles had had his left foot blown off, the jolting of the ambulance over the rough road had loosened up the bandages on his foot, and had started it bleeding again. This blood ran down the side of the stretcher and started dripping. I was lying on my back, too weak to move, and the dripping of this blood got me in my unbandaged right eye. I closed my eye and pretty soon could not open the lid; the blood had coagulated and closed it, as if it were glued down.

An English girl dressed in khaki was driving the ambulance, while beside her on the seat was a corporal of the R. A. M. C. They kept up a running conversation about Blighty which almost wrecked my nerves; pretty soon from the stretcher above me, the Irishman became aware of the fact that the bandage from his foot had become loose; it must have pained him horribly, because he yelled in a loud voice:

"If you don't stop this bloody death wagon and fix this d— bandage on my foot, I will get out and walk."

The girl on the seat turned around and in a sympathetic voice asked, "Poor fellow, are you very badly wounded?"

The Irishman, at this question, let out a howl of indignation and answered, "Am I very badly wounded, what bloody cheek; no, I'm not wounded, I've only been kicked by a canary bird."

The ambulance immediately stopped, and the corporal came to the rear and fixed him up, and also washed out my right eye. I was too weak to thank him, but it was a great relief. Then I must have become unconscious, because when I regained my senses, the ambulance was at a standstill, and my stretcher was being removed from it.

It was night, lanterns were flashing here and there, and I could see stretcher-bearers hurrying to and fro. Then I was carried into a hospital train.

The inside of this train looked like heaven to me, just pure white, and we met our first Red Cross nurses; they thought they were angels. And they were.

Nice little soft bunks and clean, white sheets.

A Red Cross nurse sat beside me during the whole ride which lasted three hours. She was holding my wrist; I thought I had made a bit, and tried to tell her how I got wounded, but she would put her finger to her lips and say, "Yes, I know, but you mustn't talk now, try to go to sleep, it'll do you good, doctor's orders." Later on I learned that she was taking my pulse every few minutes, as I was very weak from the loss of blood and they expected me to snuff it, but I didn't.

From the train we went into ambulances for a short ride to the hospital ship Panama. Another palace and more angels. I don't remember the trip across the channel.

I opened my eyes; I was being carried on a stretcher through lanes of people, some cheering, some waving flags, and others crying. The flags were Union Jacks, I was in Southampton. Blighty at last. My stretcher was strewn with flowers, cigarettes, and chocolates. Tears started to run down my cheek from my good eye. I like a booby was crying. Can you beat it?

Then into another hospital train, a five-hour ride to Paignton, another ambulance ride, and then I was carried into Munsey ward of the American Women's War hospital and put into a real bed.

This real bed was too much for my unstrung nerves and I fainted.

When I came to, a pretty Red Cross nurse was bending over me, bathing my forehead with cold water, then she left and the ward orderly placed a screen around my bed, and gave me a much-needed bath and clean pajamas. Then the screen was removed and a bowl of steaming soup was given me. It tasted delicious.

Before finishing my soup the nurse came back to ask me my name and number. She put this information down in a little book and then asked:

"Where do you come from?" I answered:

"From the big town behind the Statue of Liberty;" upon hearing this she started jumping up and down, clapping her hands, and calling out to three nurses across the ward:

"Come here, girls—at last we have got a real live Yankee with us."

They came over and besieged me with questions, until the doctor arrived. Upon learning that I was an American he almost crushed my hand in his grip of welcome. They also were Americans, and were glad to see me.

The doctor very tenderly removed my bandages and told me, after viewing my wounds, that he would have to take me to the operating theater immediately. Personally I didn't care what was done with me.

In a few minutes, four orderlies who looked like undertakers dressed in white, brought a stretcher to my bed and placing me on it carried me out of the ward, across a courtyard to the operating room or "pictures," as Tommy calls it.

I don't remember having the anesthetic applied.

When I came to I was again lying in a bed in Munsey ward. One of the nurses had draped a large American flag over the head of the bed, and

clapped in my hand was a smaller flag, and it made me feel good all over to again see the "Stars and Stripes."

At that time I wondered when the boys in the trenches would see the emblem of the "land of the free and the home of the brave" beside them, doing its bit in this great war of civilization.

My wounds were very painful, and several times at night I would dream that myriads of khaki-clad figures would pass my bed and each would stop, bend over me, and whisper, "The best of luck, mate."

Soaked with perspiration I would awake with a cry, and the night nurse would come over and hold my hand. This awakening got to be a habit with me until that particular nurse was transferred to another ward.

In three weeks' time, owing to the careful treatment received, I was able to sit up and get my bearings. Our ward contained seventy-five patients, 90 per cent of which were surgical cases. At the head of each bed hung a temperature chart and diagnostic sheet. Across this sheet would be written "G. S. W." or "S. W.," the former meaning gunshot wound and the latter shell wound. The "S. W." predominated, especially among the Royal Field artillery and Royal engineers.

About forty different regiments were represented, and many arguments ensued as to the respective fighting ability of each regiment. The rivalry was wonderful. A Jock arguing with an Irishman, then a strong Cockney accent would butt in in favor of a London regiment. Before long a Welshman, followed by a member of a Yorkshire regiment, and, perhaps, a Canadian intrude themselves and the argument waxed loud and furious. The patients in the beds start howling for them to settle their dispute outside and the ward is in an uproar. The head sister comes along and with a wave of the hand completely routs the doctory warriors and again silence reigns supreme.

Wednesday and Sunday of each week were visiting days and were looked forward to by the men, because they meant parcels containing fruit, sweets or fags. When a patient had a regular visitor, he was generally kept well supplied with these delicacies. Great jealousy is shown among the men as to their visitors and many wars ensue after the visitors leave.

When a man is sent to a convalescent home, he generally turns over his steady visitor to the man in the next bed.

Most visitors have autograph albums and bore Tommy to death by asking him to write the particulars of his wounding in same. Several Tommies try to duck this unpleasant job by telling the visitors that they cannot write, but this never phases the owner of the album; he or she, generally she, offers to write it for them and Tommy is stung into telling his experiences.

The questions asked Tommy by visitors would make a clever joke book to a military man.

Some kindly looking old lady will stop at your bed and in a sympathetic voice address you: "You poor boy, wounded by those terrible Germans. You must be suffering frightful pain. A bullet, did you say? Well, tell me, I have always wanted to know, did it hurt worse going in or coming out?"

Tommy generally replies that he did not stop to figure it out when he was hit.

One very nice-looking, overenthusiastic young thing, stopped at my bed and asked, "What wounded you in the face?"

In a polite but bored tone I answered, "A rifle bullet."

With a look of disdain she passed to the next bed, first ejaculating, "Oh! Only a bullet? I thought it was a shell." Why she should think a shell wound was more of a distinction beats me. I don't see a whole lot of difference myself.

The American Women's War hospital was a heaven for wounded men. They were allowed every privilege possible conducive with the rules and military discipline. The only fault was that the men's passes were restricted. To get a pass required an act of parliament. Tommy tried many tricks to get out, but the commandant, an old Boer war officer, was wise to them all, and it took a new and clever ruse to make him affix his signature to the coveted slip of paper.

As soon as it would get dark many a patient climbed over the wall and went "on his own," regardless of many signs starting him in the face, "Out of bounds for patients." Generally the nurses were looking the other way when one of these night raids started. I hope this information will get none of them into trouble, but I cannot resist the temptation to let the commandant know that occasionally we put it over on him.

One afternoon I received a note, through our underground channel, from my female visitor, asking me to attend a party at her house that night. I answered that she could expect me and to meet me at a certain place on the road well known by all patients, and some visitors, as "over the wall." I told her I would be on hand at seven-thirty.

About seven-fifteen I sneaked my overcoat and cap out of the ward and hid it in the bushes. Then I told the nurse, a particular friend of mine, that I was going for a walk in the rose garden. She winked and I knew that everything was all right on her end.

Going out of the ward, I slipped into the bushes and made for the wall. It was dark as pitch and I was groping through the underbrush, when suddenly I stepped into space and felt myself rushing downward, a horrible bump, and blackness. When I came to my wounded shoulder was hurting horribly. I was lying against a circular

wall of bricks, dripping with moisture, and far away I could hear the trickling of water. I had in the darkness fallen into an old disused well. But why wasn't I wet? According to all rules I should have been drowned. Perhaps I was and didn't know it.

As the shock of my sudden stop gradually wore off it came to me that I was lying on a ledge and that the least movement on my part would precipitate me to the bottom of the well.

I struck a match. In its faint glare I saw that I was lying in a circular hole about twelve feet deep—the well had been filled in! The dripping I had heard came from a water pipe over on my right.

With my wounded shoulder it was impossible to shimmy up the pipe. I could not yell for help, because the rescuer would want to know how the accident happened, and I would be held before the commandant on charges. I just had to grin and bear it, with the forlorn hope that one of the returning night raiders would pass and I could give him our usual signal of "sis-s-s-s," which would bring him to the rescue.

Every half-hour I could hear the clock in the village strike, each stroke bringing forth a muffled volley of curses on the man who had dug the well.

After two hours I heard two men talking in low voices. I recognized Corporal Cook, an ardent "night raider." He heard my "sis-s-s-s" and came to the edge of the hole. I explained my predicament and amid a lot of impertinent remarks, which at the time I did not resent, I was soon fished out.

Taking off our boots, we sneaked into the ward. I was sitting on my bed in the dark, just starting to undress, when the man next to me, "Ginger" Phillips, whispered, "Op it, Yank, 'ere comes the matron."

I immediately got under the covers and feigned sleep. The matron stood talking in low tones to the night nurse and I fell asleep.

When I awoke in the morning the night sister, an American, was bending over me. An awful sight met my eyes. The coverlet on the bed and the sheets were a mass of mud and green slime. She was a good sport all right, and hustled to get clean clothes and sheets so that no one would get wise, but "on her own" she gave me a good tongue lashing but did not report me. One of the Canadians in the ward described her as being "a Jake of a good fellow."

Next visiting day I had an awful time explaining to my visitor why I had not met her at the appointed time and place.

And for a week every time I passed a patient he would call, "Well, well, here's the Yank. Hope you are feeling well, old top."

The surgeon in our ward was an American, a Harvard unit man, named Frost. We nicknamed him "Jack Frost." He was loved by all. If a Tommy was to be cut up he had no objection to undergoing the operation if "Jack Frost" was to wield the knife. Their confidence in him was pathetic. He was the best sport I have ever met.

One Saturday morning the commandant and some "high up" officers were inspecting the ward, when one of the patients who had been wounded in the head by a bit of shrapnel, fell on the floor in a fit. They brought him round, and then looked for the ward orderly to carry the patient back to his bed at the other end of the ward. The orderly was nowhere to be found—like our policemen, they never are when needed. The officers were at a loss how to get Palmer into his bed. Doctor Frost was fidgeting around in a nervous manner, when suddenly with a muffled "d—n" and a few other qualifying adjectives, he stooped down and took the man in his arms like a baby—he was no feather, either—and staggered down the ward with him, put him in bed and undressed him. A low murmur of approval came from the patients. Doctor Frost got very red, and as soon as he had finished undressing Palmer, hurriedly left the ward.

The wound in my face had almost healed and I was a horrible-looking sight—the left cheek twisted into a knot, the eye pulled down, and my mouth pointing in a north by north-west direction. I was very downhearted and could imagine myself during the rest of my life being shunned by all on account of the repulsive scar.

Doctor Frost arranged for me to go to the Cambridge Military hospital at Aldershot for a special operation to try and make the scar presentable.

I arrived at the hospital and got an awful shock. The food was poor and the discipline abnormally strict. No patient was allowed to sit on his bed and smoking was permitted only at certain designated hours. The first specialist did nothing for me except to look at the wound. I made application for a transfer back to Paignton offering to pay my transportation. This offer was accepted, and after a few weeks' absence, once again I was in Munsey ward, all hope gone.

The next day after my return, Doctor Frost stopped at my bed and said, "Well, Empey, if you want the best and see what I can do with that scar, I'll do it, but you are taking a mighty chance."

I answered: "Well, Brodie took a chance; he was in New York and so do I."

Two days after the operation the squad carried me to the operating room or "pictures," as we call it, because of the funny films we see there, and the operation was performed. It was a simple piece of surgery and a single day's rest. From now on that scar is not a hindrance.

(Continued)

Stockmen's pocket size bills of sale at News office. 24x36 carbon paper for fancy work 15c at News

A Real Drug Store

We feature our stock of drugs and drug sundries and want to call your attention to our line of

Toilet Articles, Soaps and Talcums for Hot Weather

Don't forget Our Soda Fountain for Cold Drinks.

Prescriptions filled with fresh drugs just like doctor's orders

PORTALES DRUG STORE

"STORE OF SERVICE"

Braley's Insurance Agency

INSURANCE OF EVERY KIND
—THAT INSURES
"WE KNOW HOW"

Braley's Insurance Agency

Notice!

Owing to the excessive increase in the cost of materials, from 50 to 300 per cent, and the fact that the wholesale houses sell for cash, I am forced to ask my many friends and customers that they pay me cash for my work. Also the high cost of living and all expenses have so increased that I am compelled to adopt this plan.

By cash work I am enabled to hold down the rising costs of blacksmithing work.

The war has made the iron and steel market very strong and as the Government comes first in this line, we can only get what materials we can and when we can.

J. L. FERNANDES

THE BLACKSMITH

..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..

BUICK

Owner has the satisfaction that his car represents of present day

RODNEY HONEA

(Continued)

When the gas in the tank was used up, the engine stopped. I was lying against a circular



1—British tank moving to the attack through a shell-swept village. 2—French patrol fighting the Huns, one of their number having been killed. 3—Members of the Women's Camouflage Corps painting the land battleship Beric in Union Square, New York.

NEWS REVIEW OF THE PAST WEEK

Fifth German Offensive, on the Marne, Quickly Checked by French and Yankees.

START DRIVE OF THEIR OWN

Line North of Chateau Thierry Pushed Eastward—Huns Lose Heavily in Fierce Fighting East and West of Reims.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Up to the hour of writing, Germany's "supreme effort" to win a Teutonic victory by smashing through the allies' lines has been a dismal and costly failure. The Huns had gained nothing worth mentioning, and had lost perhaps 100,000 men. More than that, it appeared they had lost their last chance to demolish the defenses of the allies, and had sustained a defeat that would play havoc with the morale of their troops and with the support of the civilian population of Germany.

As soon as the German offensive seemed safely checked, General Foch took the initiative and put on a drive of his own that sent a thrill through all the allied countries. French and American troops, secretly and carefully concentrated, were launched in a great attack on a twenty-five mile front between Belleau wood and the Aisne river. The enemy was taken completely by surprise, and the allies, following a tremendous rolling barrage, advanced swiftly taking on the first day more than twenty towns and villages, many cannon and large numbers of prisoners. They then were close to Soissons, commanding it with their guns, and were in the outskirts of Neuilly St. Front, Culchy, the key to the Chateau Thierry sector, was threatened; many of the railways and roads of supply for the German armies in the south were cut or under shell fire, and it appeared that Ludendorff would have to act quickly and powerfully or be driven entirely out of the Chateau Thierry salient if not back to the Aisne.

As this is written the battle in that region is still going on, with the German resistance stiffened by the bringing up of fresh troops. The Franco-American drive at least served to lessen the Hun pressure on the defensive lines about Reims, though it was premature to say that the ancient cathedral city would not have to be evacuated, or that the Germans in the Marne district had been beaten to a standstill. Severe as was their check, they still had great forces in reserve.

This latest German drive, directed by Ludendorff, opened early Monday with a tremendous attack at nearly all points along a 65-mile front from Chateau Thierry to Maln de Massiges, east of Reims. The immediate defenses of Reims were not assaulted, but it seemed to be the intention of the Huns to squeeze the allies out of that city and to eliminate the salient there, and then to force their way on to Epernay and Chalons. The onrush of the first day bent back the allied line in places, but nowhere was it broken; much of the lost ground was speedily regained, and when the second day came to a close it was considered that the offensive had been definitely stopped. None of its objectives had been attained, though the German commanders employed about 750,000 men in their fierce attacks. Von Bernhardi, the famous Prussian strategist, once said an offensive which is brought to a standstill is a conquered offensive, and the allies took that view of the situation.

With pride and gratification America learned of the splendid part played by its soldiers in this third battle of the Marne. Some 250,000 of them were involved, holding especially the sectors just west and east of Chateau Thierry, and they acquitted themselves in a manner that won the unqualified praise of the French commanders. In the first place, they sus-

tained a powerful assault on Vaux, west of Chateau Thierry, and though forced out of that village momentarily, they regained possession of it by a brilliant counter-attack. Then, farther to the east, at the Jaulgonne bend of the Marne, they were called on to check a tremendous rush of Huns across the river. Their advanced line fell back, the guns all the time slaughtering the Germans who were trying to get over with pontoons and canvas boats. Then the main line of defense came into action, and swept the enemy back across or into the river, killing great numbers and capturing about 1,500, including a complete brigade staff. The fighting in that sector continued with great intensity, but the Americans commanded the river front at the bend.

On Tuesday the Americans, in cooperation with the French, launched heavy attacks between St. Agnan and La Chapelle-Monthodon, southeast of Jaulgonne, where the Germans had succeeded in getting considerable forces across the river. The enemy was driven back steadily and both these villages, as well as others, were recaptured. From Dormans, northward toward Reims, in a sector held by Franco-Italian forces, the Huns at first advanced two or three miles, but occupied no positions of importance and were unable to disorganize in the least the defensive line of the allies. By Wednesday the Germans were making their greatest efforts in this sector, trying to force their way toward Epernay. But by this time the French were manifestly holding the upper hand, and they counter-attacked eagerly and spiritedly, retaking every piece of ground which the Germans occupied by their desperate efforts. Nearly every attempt of the enemy to advance was repulsed almost before it started.

The swiftest and most complete check sustained by the Germans was east of Reims, between Fompele fort and Maln de Massiges. Expecting an easy victory there, they met with a crushing defeat at the hands of the French troops under General Gouraud. This gallant commander, who lost an arm at the Dardanelles, had disposed his men with the utmost cleverness. When the German bombardment began, one of the most terrific ever known, the French, except for machine gun crews in blockhouses, retired to shelter. Then the observers announced that the advance was starting, and instantly the enemy was swept by a devastating fire from cannon, machine guns and rifles. The blockhouses retarded the Huns, large numbers of whom were killed, and the charging troops never entered the French line of resistance, coming to a standstill at the wire entanglements, which were loaded with dead bodies.

The Huns engaged in this attack were fifteen elite divisions, with ten divisions supporting. Less than one-third as many Frenchmen defeated them, and the French casualties were astonishingly few. The attacking German divisions had to be relieved, but the French stood in their positions, happy and cheerful and more confident than ever.

The morale of all the allied troops, indeed, was of the highest. In strong contrast to that of the enemy as revealed by the words and actions of prisoners. The spirit of the Americans on a day was shown vividly by two incidents worth recording. On the first day, when a certain force of Yankees had been compelled to give ground, their commander was advised by a French general to let his men rest, as the retreat could have no serious consequences. The American responded that he could not accept the counsel and was going to counter-attack at once. This he did, regaining the lost terrain and half a mile more to boot. Another commander, in reporting the recapture of a number of towns, wired to headquarters: "Me Boche on his line of defense. Sharp fighting. Boche turned tail and ran like hell, pursued by our troops. Hope to have more prisoners." There were numerous instances of valor and nerve in the desperate fighting in which the Americans took part. These are the troops which the German papers assert are flabby, without enthusiasm and unfit for serious operations. The French soldiers disapproved their

customary gallantry and determination, and the Italians on that front were not behind them in this. If more stress is laid on the bravery of the Americans, it is only because the others have proved themselves times without number in the last four years.

All the latest reports of the allies state that the situation is entirely satisfactory and improving hourly. At first it was thought by many that Ludendorff's offensive in the Marne region was not intended to be his main effort but masked a plan to attack elsewhere, perhaps in Flanders. At the end of the week there were still some observers who believed this, but it seemed very doubtful. At the same time, it was hard to figure out how he could expect to derive any great benefit from success where he attacked. Even if he had attained his supposed objectives and captured Epernay, Chalons, the Mountain of Reims and Mont-Mirail, he would be no nearer a decisive victory than before, and was certain to lose an enormous number of men. Instead of turning westward toward Paris, he was attempting to move to the east and south and the road to the capital would still be closed to him.

If Ludendorff really plans an offensive in Flanders, the British there are getting ready to meet it. Several times last week they advanced their lines, taking possession of positions that materially strengthened their defenses. The British armies were especially active and there were numerous bombing raids over territory held by the Germans and on German towns.

The Franco-Italian troops in Albania continued their victorious progress last week and made their way well to the north and east, threatening the flank of the enemy in Macedonia. The political effect of this offensive already is becoming apparent in Austria-Hungary.

The Chinese government has decided to send a force to Vladivostok to cooperate with the allies, but it is probable nothing more will be done now except to protect the frontiers of China. Japan was much excited last week over the proposition to send a great expedition into Siberia. The press insisted the United States had submitted to Japan a proposal for such action, though this was not officially confirmed.

The provisional government of Siberia, located at Harbin, is growing in strength, but may be reorganized soon owing to dissatisfaction with General Horvath, who put himself at its head. It is said the Czechs-Slovaks have agreed to cooperate with Horvath. These troops have driven the bolsheviks entirely out of Irkutsk and a large force of them was reported to be approaching Krasnoyarsk.

It was revealed that a considerable number of Americans have been sent to the Murmansk coast to help guard the supplies there. Lenin is enraged because those forces are in Russia and has ordered them removed. There is a chance that he will declare war on the allies, a course which, naturally enough, is strongly urged by the German press. In this connection it is to be noted that Prof. Paul Miukoff, leader of the constitutional democrats, has gone over to the Germans, saying he would prefer a united Russia under German protection to a country broken up into many governments.

In Ukraine new revolts of the peasants are reported every few days. The people are well armed and have abandoned their farms to fight the Germans and the ruda which is controlled by them.

Food Administrator Hoover made public his plan for wheat and flour control through the purchase of wheat by the government grain corporation. The corporation will buy at stated prices wheat graded according to the department of agriculture grade revision, which has just gone into effect. The farmer can protect himself, says Mr. Hoover, by the study of the primary prices, deducting intermediate charges, or he can ship to the grain corporation, or he may ship to a commission merchant at a terminal market and through him secure the benefit of competitive buying.

Haiti has declared war on Germany, being the twenty-second nation to take this action.

Throw Away the Sugar Bowl!

It Is An Ally of the Kaiser and a Friend of the U-Boat

We have 1,600,000 tons of sugar available in the next six months. Out of this we have to feed our army and our navy, and care for the meagre allowances of sugar given our Allies.

This means that for home use and canning we shall have to cut down our sugar consumption materially. Home sugar users are allowed three pounds of sugar per person per month. Only two pounds can be bought at a sale by town customers and five pounds by rural customers.

Home canners can buy their requirements for immediate needs up to 25 pounds by signing a certificate. Additional quantities can only be obtained on permit from the food authorities.

The above allowances leave us twice as much sugar as the rations in the Allied Countries. There will be no sugar famine in New Mexico if everyone does their duty.

JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY.

Want Ads

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. Payable when ordered. Try these want ads, as people read them every week.

Those wishing to study expression see Ester Haning, phone 96 3 rings. 31tf

LAND LOANS—See W. B. Oldham or W. B. Oldham. 1f

WANTED—Cows from 3 to 8 years old.—G. W. Robertson, Portales. 30tf

Batteries tested and charged at Braley's Garage.

Good 12 foot red wood combination counter cabinet for sale at rare bargain.—Valley News.

I shall teach a summer class in piano and violin. Ruth Haning phone 96 3 rings. 31tf

See Over The Top, at The Cosy Monday night. The same story The News completes this issue.

FOR RENT—House with city water and lights on north side of track.—C. O. Leach 39tf

With the new linotype we are able to print your sale bills so you can tack them up on the road home. We give real service in job work.

FOR SALE—Good Dodge car, a bargain. Would trade for right kind of stuff. Also one set of good leather harness and an Al Frazier saddle. S. N. Hancock, Portales, N. M. 37tf

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.

Wanted—Second hand sacks of all kinds. Will pay you cash. J. A. Saylor 35 1/2

IT will pay you to get our prices before you order

SALE BILLS

All kinds of legal blanks at The News office.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, June 29th, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that James C. Blanchett, of Floyd, N. M., who, on May 1st, 1915, made Homestead entry, No. 012544, for SW 1/4, Sec. 17, Township 1 S., Range 32 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three year Proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge in his office at Portales, N. M. on the 2nd day of Sept., 1918. (Claimant names as witnesses: Edward C. Price, Peter E. Wikel, James E. Spear, James P. Nash, all of Floyd, N. M. A. J. Evans, Register 35 1/2

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, at Ft. Sumner, New Mexico, June 29th, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Walter M. Hughes, of Elida, N. M., who, on April 5th, 1915, made Original Homestead Entry, No. 022401, for SE 1/4, Sec. 7, and on July 6th 1915, made additional Homestead entry 012671, for NE 1/4, Sec. 18, Township 2 S., Range 32 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final three year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before James A. Hall, U. S. Commissioner in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 21st day of August, 1918. (Claimant names as witnesses: U. S. Markland, of Elida, N. M., W. G. Poon, of Elida, N. M., Clarence Newman, of Floyd, N. M., A. E. Banister, of Portales, N. M. A. J. Evans, Register 35 1/2

For Weak Women

In use for over 40 years! Thousands of voluntary letters from women, telling of the good Cardui has done them. This is the best proof of the value of Cardui. It proves that Cardui is a good medicine for women.

There are no harmful or habit-forming drugs in Cardui. It is composed only of mild, medicinal ingredients, with no bad after-effects.

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

You can rely on Cardui. Surely it will do for you what it has done for so many thousands of other women! It should help. "I was taken sick, seemed to be . . ." writes Mrs. Mary E. Veste, of Madison Heights, Va. "I got down so weak, could hardly walk . . . just staggered around. . . I read of Cardui, and after taking one bottle, or before taking quite all, I felt much better. I took 3 or 4 bottles at that time, and was able to do my work. I take it in the spring when run-down. I had no appetite, and I commenced eating. It is the best tonic I ever saw." Try Cardui.

All Druggists



The Portales Valley News

ROY L. FRUIT
"Covers Roosevelt County Like
The Sunshine."

Portales Herald and Times Combined with The News Sept. 1916.

A DEMOCRATIC NEWSPAPER

Published in the greatest shallow water district on earth.

SUBSCRIPTION—In County \$1 per year, outside \$1.50.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

FOR JUDGE, 5th JUDICIAL DISTRICT

Sam G. Bratton
Charles R. Brice

FOR REPRESENTATIVE, 20th DISTRICT

J. S. Long

FOR PROBATE JUDGE

Cleve Compton (re-election)

FOR SHERIFF

Arch Gregg (re-election)

FOR COUNTY CLERK

Seth A. Morrison (re-election)

FOR COUNTY TREASURER

John 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. Toler

PRESIDENT WILSON

Man for the time,
Man of the hour,
Master for service,
Unmastered by power,
Master in deed,
Master in thought,
Leader, the spirit
of Freedom has sought.

Arm that is strong,
Eye that is clear,
Will that is determined,
Heart without fear,
Armored in trust,
Democracy's knight,
Leading through blackness
With beacon of right.

Little McClung.

HALF MINUTE INTERVIEW

Ed J. Neer: Down at the Shrine meet at Roswell, I was labeled "Dangerous."

W. W. Bracken: South of here about 100 miles, I am such a salesman that I had no trouble at all in selling two cars each of mowers, rakes and binders.

W. O. Biggerstaff: Milk was 20 cents a quart in Belen.

Judge J. A. Hall: One of those 2 1-2 inch rains is where the drops are 2 1-2 inches apart.

SIX YEARS AGO

From Valley News Files

L. J. Whiteman, formerly of this place has returned from San Marcial, where he ran a paper and will work for the News.

T. J. Molinari and J. B. Priddy have returned from the officers school at Las Vegas.

John Tyson says his corn crop will make 100 bushels to the acre.

Mrs. W. O. Oldham attended a chautauqua at Mountainair.

The Floyd post office has been moved one mile south to the J. P. Nash farm.

Spark plugs of all kinds, inner and outer boots at Braley's Garage.

PRIVATE COLLINGE MAKES INTERESTING TALK

(Continued from Page 1)

the satisfaction of the Canadians. In one action the Canadians for over a week had only a one pound of beef to 15 men and two pounds of bread to every 40 men.

Private Collinge told how he had picked up crusts of bread in the mud and after washing it off in the pools of water had put it in the sun to dry and eat later. How the food stuffs the American women are saving is helping the Allies was shown by Private Collinge. Early this spring the immense stores of food were shipped from America to France. France was badly in need of food, the rations of the French soldiers being cut down to one-fourth of the amount at the time the war began. Then the immense supply from America came in and the French soldiers again had satisfying rations. Within a very few days the Germans began their March 1918 drive, but the French realizing that their new Ally, America was not only with them but actually in the fight, gave them new strength. They stood off the Hun and will continue to do so, until America can send help to drive him back to his own country.

The bombing squad was sent out one night with orders to capture 12 Germans for information. After crawling some distance on their hands and knees, they reached the German trenches. Collinge threw a bomb in a dug out and after the explosion heard the shouts of Germans and screams of women. They rushed into the dugout to find that the women were girls of 14 to 16 years of age and each showed the terrible outrages of the Germans. The Germans were on their knees crying "Mercy Comrade." On the wall of the dugout they saw the crossed hands of some little child nailed there with the word "kulture" written underneath. The girls were told to get their clothes and get out but they said they had no clothes. They had captured their prisoners and were sitting together when a bomb was thrown among them and Collinge picked it up to throw back, when it exploded, shattering his right hand, destroyed one eye and injured his companions. He was in the hospital ten months and praised the doctors and nurses highly for the care that was taken of him. In closing he impressed on all the necessity of each and every one doing his part in his power to down these outrageous beasts.

One statement he made was typical of the man and can be applied here in Portales. "When you buy Liberty Bonds that is not all you can do. Why even the Germans do that." Cold steel was well recommended by the Private as a field dressing for Germans. They cannot be trusted, he said. Long will Private Collinge's speech be remembered in Portales. Never before have the people of the town had an opportunity of hearing the evidence of German culture as they did Thursday night.

War Work Sale

Under the auspices of the Women's Home Mission Society of the Methodist church, the entire lot of household and kitchen furniture belonging to Thad Rice will be sold to the highest bidder on the public square at 2 o'clock SATURDAY, AUG. 10th, 1918.

Also several dozen jars of fruit is included in this sale.

Half of the proceeds of this sale will be donated to war work. Let everyone be present and help make this sale a success. Whether you buy or not your presence will be appreciated.

Fred P. Gilbert, of Ottuma, Ia., special auditor of the Yoemen, was here the first of the week investigating the death of M. E. Duncan at the light plant last March. Mr. Duncan carried a thousand dollar policy in the Yoemen, but as he had only been a member for less than a month at the time of his death, this amount is sealed down to about \$600. Auditor Gilbert said before he left town that he would recommend payment of the claim.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

News want ads for results.

J. C. Miller was in Clovis Sunday evening.

Plenty of fresh dry cells at Braley's Garage.

F. J. Smith shipped a car of hogs Saturday.

Private Collinge spoke Saturday night in Roswell.

John Horn returned Friday. He had been to Carnegie, Okla.

Mrs. J. H. Byrd went to Roswell Friday to visit friends.

The U. D. C. will meet with Mrs. C. O. Leach next Tuesday.

Chaves County got a call for 50 men to leave for camp August 5th.

We build auto tops.—Portales Garage.

J. W. McMinn is in charge of the meat market since Jim Reynolds left.

Mrs. F. C. Johnston went to Roswell Saturday for a visit with her father.

Telephone service was in a bad way Wednesday morning after the storm.

A service flag with nine stars has been hung out by the local W. O. W.

J. B. Priddy has been confined to his home since Saturday by illness.

The town council of Hagerman has passed the work of fight ordinances.

J. M. Reynolds went to Roswell Tuesday morning. He will probably work there.

John George of Rogers left Monday morning for Roswell, to enlist in the navy.

Charley Ison and A. D. Ribble were in Clovis Saturday attending to business matters.

All kinds of headlight and tail light bulbs, lubrication oils and greases at Braley's Garage.

W. C. Simpson, sheriff of Luna County, was in Portales the last of the week.

Miss Leota Merrill went to Roswell Sunday for a visit with her aunt, Mrs. R. L. Ballard.

See Over The Top, at The Cosy Monday night. The same story The News completes this issue.

Walter Anderson has sold his yearlings to A. E. Alexander, of Kiowa, Kans., for \$43.00 per head.

Willie Dunlap, son of Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Dunlap, went to Roswell Friday to enlist in the navy.

Miss Beola McMinn, one of the popular clerks in Joyce-Fruit's is taking her annual vacation.

Miss Cecil Lucas, teacher at the Olive school in Chaves county, was in Portales the last of the week.

The work of marking the way of the Postal from Clovis to Albuquerque has been going on the last week.

Miss Myrtle Howard, of Eagle Hill, has returned home from Silver City, where she attended the state normal.

W. O. Biggerstaff has placed three men under arrest in De Baca county the last week on cattle theft charges.

Deming has been selected by the S. P. as the site for their new shops. The payroll will be about \$100,000 a month.

Miss Margie Ferrin, of Floyd, returned home Friday from Las Vegas, where she has been attending the state normal.

Burl Johnson, county assessor, was able to be down town the last of the week, but over exerted and had to go back to his bed.

Dr. N. F. Wollard, who has been attending a meeting of the draft board physicians of the state at Deming has returned.

Mesdames Travis and Read, of Rolls, Texas, came Monday for a visit with their sister, Mrs. W. B. Anderson, of Bethel.

Banking Efficiency

The test of the service of your banking connection is whether or not it fills your wants: whether it furthers the vital interests of your business.

OUR AIM IS SERVICE

and to give you the maximum of results.

We respectfully solicit your consideration.

SECURITY STATE BANK

"Under State Supervision"

We build auto tops.—Portales Garage.

The Indians of the state own over 22 millions worth of property in this state.

Miss Sydney Pearce visited in the home of Mrs. R. Johnson at Clovis the first of the week.

Up in Albuquerque they fined a man \$100 for stealing a bucket of water from a neighbor's hydrant.

Mrs. Stephano Braza, of Gallup probably the oldest inhabitant of the state is dead. She was 115 years of age.

A well assorted stock of casings and tubes. Don't buy until you see them.—Braley's Garage.

The south bound train was four hours late Tuesday, because the train from the east was late in making the connection at Clovis.

Miss Edna Wall, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wall, of Elida, returned home Saturday after taking the teachers' examinations here.

E. S. Sprong, of Carlsbad, has received word that his son Frank is recovering from his wounds in France and will soon be able to be sent home.

Tuesday night's rain was light in and near Portales, less than a quarter inch. Near Melrose the rain was heavier. South-east of Elida a good rain fell.

Miss Maggie Cooper and sister, Miss Lilly May, both of the Kenna schools, were in Portales Saturday taking examinations. They have been visiting in Olton.

The Fourth Liberty Loan is to be put over in a three week's period, September 28th to October 19th.

Mrs. Wilkerson, wife of the station agent at Friona, was here the last of the week visiting Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ribble.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thornton of Roswell returned home Friday after a visit here with his brother, L. B. Thornton.

We build auto tops.—Portales Garage.

Mrs. F. T. Henderson and children of Childress, Texas, arrived this week for a visit with Judge and Mrs. J. P. Henderson.

Mrs. Allen Sanders went to Clovis Friday morning. Her husband was one of the men who left in the draft call here Friday.

George Lutz moved the first of the week into the Henry C. Waggoner house in the south part of town from his farm, east of town.

Postmaster Jones has a letter from Willie Dunlap that he was accepted for the navy at Roswell Saturday and was leaving there at once.

News want ads for results.

Men who have been to Lovington in the last week say that the rain fell from Eagle Hill to the Baker's Flats only. There was a slight rain near the Range Lake.

Mr. J. H. Toulouse, of the state council of defense spoke in Portales to the Women's Council of Defense and the Men's Council the first of the week.

Provost Marshal General Crowder has informed the state draft boards that at least 50 per cent of the 744,000 registrants in the 1918 class are expected to pass the medical examinations. Draft boards are instructed not to release men for the navy, marines or emergency fleet until the August calls have been filled.

Dr. L. R. Hough has received word that his offer to lease his 500 acre ranch near Eastland, Texas had been accepted by a Philadelphia firm. The consideration was one-eighth oil, \$12,500 cash and the balance of the \$32,000 in annual payments.

Program at M. E. Church

The following program will be given at the M. E. Church Wednesday night, August 7th.

Song by Congregation.

Reading—Mrs. Clyde Mason.

Solo—Mrs. Clyde Knapp.

Piano Solo—Miss Irma Bell Smith.

Short talk—Rev. W. W. Turner.

Mixed Quartette—Mesdames Smith, Knapp, Brown Wilson and Neal.

Piano Solo—Roma Stone.

Reading—Vera Merrill.

Solo—Mrs. E. B. Neal.

Social hour will follow the program. All members are invited. The program starts at 8:30.

Will Win the War—Don't Waste It—Save it Now.



The First War Time Duty

of every loyal citizen is to firmly back up the Government and all its institutions.

The Federal Reserve Banking System is a government institution established for the protection of the banking public. This institution is a member of the system.

It is the patriotic duty of every citizen to save and economize as they have never done before and invest their savings in War Savings Stamps.

Remember! The men in our army and navy do not expect luxuries. Should we at home expect them? Buy only the necessities and War Saving Stamps. We can supply you.

The First National Bank

"THE BANK WHERE YOU FEEL AT HOME"

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**SOLE AIM IS
KILL MEN, MARCH**

The sole aim of the Allies and the Germans in the Soissons-Rheims salient now is to kill as many men as possible, said General March at Washington Wednesday.

The bag shape salient had been greatly flattened, thus dissipating any hopes of the Allies in getting any large number of Germans.

Nothing at present has been received as to the American men lost in the recent heavy fighting. General Pershing is to send the names of the those killed in action and wounded as fast as possible, but no names have been received in Washington yet from the battle in the Soissons-Rheims salient. As fast as received in Washington they will be published.

The letters "N. G." "N. A." are to be discontinued. Only one set of letters will appear on the men's collars now. "U. S."

DELPHOS

Marion Morris went to Portales Wednesday night. From Portales he will go to Gray County, Texas, where he will enter the service of Uncle Sam.

A little neighborhood dance was given at the home of Mrs. J. S. Austin Wednesday night. It was in honor of the birthday of Miss Nettie Doyal.

G. A. Chumbley bought the Throgmorton cattle and shipped them to K. C. this week.

Macy and Wayne Morris are visiting friends in Portales this week.

The Red Cross workers met as usual Friday. They reported the attendance pretty good.

Mrs. J. S. Austin, who has charge of registering the ladies of this district, reports the work about finished.

G. A. Chumbley bought the Throgmorton cattle and shipped them to K. C. this week.

Macy and Wayne Morris are visiting friends in Portales this week.

The Red Cross workers met as usual Friday. They reported the attendance pretty good.

ELIDA

(From Elida Enterprise)

Earnest Savage, J. C. Hayes and Rosa Parks are all overhauling and repairing their farm residences.

E. T. Robertson is in Texas on a business trip. Mrs. Roberson is running the store.

Algert and Wade Anthony returned Sunday from Krum, Texas, where they worked in the harvest fields at \$3 a day.

Quite a number went to the L. L. Kyle place, where Rev. G. A. Todd held baptizing.

Mrs. Isabel Schwartz, president of the State Rebekah lodge, was here and gave the local lodge instruction in the work.

Mrs. John Lee, of the Pleasant Valley community stepped on a nail recently and the foot became poisoned. She went to Clovis for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Herbert ate Sunday dinner with Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Kyle.

Mrs. John Rainey and children have returned from a visit in Texas.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

We build auto tops.—Portales Garage.

Dallas Green suffered a slight accident Wednesday, when the machine he was working with fell on him.

The tile laid in the floor of the new First National building has not come up to expectations and may have to be relaid.

Thirty cars of pears, 1,500 cars of canteloupes and 20 cars of cabbage is the Mesilla valley's help towards canning the Kaiser.

C. V. and Ben Talmage, the two men who helped settle up the Pecos valley were here the first of the week. They may decide to develop the Portales Valley.

Have your vulcanizing done at Braley's Garage.

The knitting machines in the state penitentiary are turning out over 2,000 pairs of sock a month. These are shipped to Red Cross chapters over the state.

W. H. Braley has purchased the Quick Service Garage in the old skating rink. He will run it separate from his garage on East Main for a while at least.

Charley Yoachum, one of the men in the grocery department at Joyce-Pruit's, has been sick for several days. He intends returning to work the last of the week.

Mrs. A. J. Suthers has returned from Gage, Okla., where she was called by the death of her mother Mrs. A. J. Barnes who was over 73 years of age. Mrs. Barnes had visited in Portales once or twice.

Several car loads of Portales people went to Clovis Friday to see the soldiers from Camp Cody and Kearny go east "somewhere". About 20 trains went through Clovis Friday, they said.

All ladies of Precinct 19, Roosevelt County, who are 18 old or over are requested to meet at the Macy school house Saturday, August 3rd, and register. Mrs. Rhea Robbins, Chairman.

N. A. Robertson and W. M. Sheets and families, of Erick, Okla., went through Portales the last of the week on their way to the mountains for a two weeks' vacation. The Robertson's formerly lived in Portales.

L. G. Waggoner and party of Miami, Texas, passed through Portales Friday to Roswell and the mountains for an outing. Mr. Waggoner is owner and publisher of the Miami Chief.

In the case of Dr. J. F. Garmany versus Troy C. Jones, to replevin a cow, the jury was unable to decide other than split the costs and sell the cow, the money to go to the Red Cross.

Six persons who were severely poisoned at a picnic at Mountain Air are slowly improving. An examination of the food served at the picnic showed it had been doped. No arrests have been made yet.

A STRANGE DREAM

By ELLEN HUMPHREY.

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Mrs. Hill had been alone all day. Even her hired maid was gone, as it was her day off. She was very lonely. It was her seventy-third birthday and she had not even received a card. Had they all forgotten her? All she had, of her very own, were her three granddaughters, Laura, Bertha and Marlon. They were all married and had homes of their own, so why should they think of her, although she had loved them all.

A sadness had come over her today that she had never felt so strongly before, if some of them were only near her.

Jane came in and called to her a cheerful goodnight. Jane was a good girl and Mrs. Hill liked her, but she was young and had friends of her own.

"I will go to bed and forget," sighed Mrs. Hill.

That night she dreamt she was on the street of the town in which she lived and there was great excitement; people were hurrying in one direction, so she asked a man what the trouble was. He told her that the Leslie & Marsh banking corporation had failed. Why, that was the bank where she kept her money. The excitement awoke her and she was very glad to find it had been only a dream. After a while she went to sleep again and had the same dream, only it was more real this time. When she awoke the second time she could not quiet herself enough to sleep any more that night.

The next day Mrs. Hill decided to draw her money out of the bank and keep it in her safe at home.

Weeks passed, nothing had happened in the bank and she told herself she was a "superstitious old silly." She had about made up her mind to deposit her money in the bank again, when one morning, after breakfast, Jane came running in from her shopping trip all excited.

"Oh, Mrs. Hill, there's great excitement downtown. The Leslie and something bank has failed!"

"What bank?" exclaimed Mrs. Hill.

"The Leslie and some other name I didn't quite get—why, did you have any money in it?"

"No," answered Mrs. Hill quietly, "but it is strange."

Three days later she received three letters from her three granddaughters. They all knew her money had been in the bank that had failed. She opened Bertha's letter first and it read:

"Dear Grandma—I have just heard the awful news about the bank failure. What are you going to do? I would ask you to come and stay with us for a while, but we are going away for the summer and could not leave you alone very well. Please write and let me know what you are going to do, as I am very anxious about you."

"Lovingly, BERTHA."

Mrs. Hill took up the next one and read:

"Dear Grandmother—I was shocked when I heard of the bank's failure where you kept your money. What will you do? Can't you let your house and keep a room in it? It would seem more like home than anywhere else. I will go to see you as soon as I can."

"Yours, with love, LAURA."

"Well," said Mrs. Hill, and she took off her glasses to wipe the tears out of her eyes. "I wonder what Marlon will want me to do?" and she opened the third letter with trembling fingers and quivering lips.

"Dearest Grandma," wrote Marlon. "I was very sorry to hear that the bank where you kept your money had failed, but that isn't nearly as bad as if something had happened to you. Now, grandma, dear, George and I want you to come and live with us; we have a nice room and you can bring some of your things if you want to. It is beautiful here on the farm now, so don't hesitate, but write as soon as you can after you get this letter and tell us what day you will come. Hoping to see you soon, lots of love from Marlon and George."

Grandma Hill read Marlon's letter twice and decided she would go.

Two weeks later found Mrs. Hill in Marlon's home; she was made very welcome. Marlon and her husband seemed to be very happy. After she had been there some weeks she overheard them anxiously talking about a debt. They did not know that she could hear them. Then evening came.

"Now is the time," she said, and as they sat in the sitting room that evening she arose and started to go upstairs.

"You're not going to bed so early, are you, grandma?" inquired Marlon. "I was going to read you a story from the new magazine that came today."

"I will be back in a few minutes," replied grandma, and when she did come back she was carrying a large safety box. She sat down by the table near Marlon and opened it.

"Why, Grandma Hill, where did you get all of that money?" exclaimed Marlon.

"Count it," answered grandma. "Four thousand dollars!" cried Marlon. "Why, grandma, didn't you lose your money when the bank failed?"

"No," replied grandma, rather happily, "and it is all yours now. You have given me love in place of it, and perhaps I would have not had either had I not had such a strange dream." Then she told them of her dream and they both assured her she would never be lonely again and that worthless debt was paid too.

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Expert mechanics who know their work, and reasonable prices make our work appreciated. Telephone No. 45.

Braley's Garage

ROGERS

Quite a crowd of young people surprised Bill Huffman with a fruit supper Saturday night. All had a good time.

All the girls are wearing long faces, the boys are all gone.

Mrs. Charles Maxwell is visiting her father in Arkansas, but is expected home soon.

The third of August is the regular time for the Rogers picnic but it was decided not to have it this year.

We had a few showers this week. Just enough to make the air cool and pleasant.

Miss Choe Tallet of Inez is visiting her brother in Okmulgee, Okla.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Anderson, Mrs. Escue and Gussie accompanied Bartley Escue to Portales Thursday. He left for camp Friday morning.

Pike Van Winkle has returned to New Mexico and said he was awfully glad to see the bear grass. The surprise party at Mr. Walkers was a great success.

Rev. Marshall preached at this place Sunday. There was a good attendance.

Miss Mary Philips will teach a school in the north end of this district.

KENNA

(From Kenna Record.)

Mrs. Carl Reed went to Clovis to see her husband, who was going east through there.

Harrison Bayliff has gone to Roswell, where he will entrain for Camp Travis.

F. A. Lane, of Elida, was here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lee and daughter are visiting relatives in Roswell.

Neal Cooper, of Roswell, was here the first of the week.

C. E. McClellan is moving to the T71 ranch.

Harold C. Rogers has accepted a position in the First National.

F. H. Cope has the first of the home grown water melons on the local market. They were from 20 pounds up and were very fine flavor. He has a patch of 117 hills that will produce at least 300 melons.

The prize knitter of the state is Mrs. R. K. Odell, of Optimo, who belongs to the Red Cross at that place. Since last November, she has made 11 sweaters 2 pairs of socks, 1 muffler and done a large amount of other sewing.

Mrs. W. E. Crow and children returned the latter part of last week from a visit at Coleman and other Texas points. They were accompanied home by Miss Mabel Childs, a cousin of Mrs. Crow, who will spend the summer here.

All kinds of legal blanks at The News office.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 17th, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Thomas F. Chalk, of Arch, N. M., who, on Feb. 21st, 1914, made Homestead entry, No. 011193, for SE 1/4, Sec. 8, SW 1/4, Sec. 9, Township 2 S., Range 37 E., N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: George W. Lackey, Sam Harris, Dock Whitt, John Sanders, all of Portales, N. M. A. J. Evans, Register 38.5

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 27th, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that John T. Turner, of Benson, N. M., who, on May 15th, 1918, made homestead entry, Act 122916, No. 016168, for SE 1/4, NE 1/4 SW 1/4, E 1/2 NW 1/4 NW 1/4 NW 1/4, Sec. 17, Township 1 S., Range 39 E., 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, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 4th day of September, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Legrande P. Morgan, of Benson, N. M.; John O. Benson, of Portales, N. M.; Abner A. Cribbs, of Portales, N. M.; Albert S. Pearson, of Portales, N. M. A. J. Evans, Register 39.5t

We can handle your sale bill in short order. With the New linotype, we can print them so you can put up bills going home.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office, at Ft. Sumner, N. M., July 3rd, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that John W. Lackey, of Portales, N. M., who, on Sept. 1st, 1915, made Homestead entry, No. 012911, for NW 1/4, Section 15, Township 3 S., Range 34 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final Three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 16th day of September, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: George W. Lackey, Sam Harris, Dock Whitt, John Sanders, all of Portales, N. M. A. J. Evans, Register 38.5

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 17th, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Thomas F. Chalk, of Arch, N. M., who, on Feb. 21st, 1914, made Homestead entry, No. 011193, for SE 1/4, Sec. 8, SW 1/4, Sec. 9, Township 2 S., Range 37 E., N.M.P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final three year proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, in his office, at Portales, N. M., on the 3rd day of September, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Ben F. Ails, Henry P. Townsend, William W. Hassell, Ben Townsend, all of Arch, N. M. A. J. Evans, Register 38.5



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ATTENTION!

Your country needs college trained men in all branches of the military service. It has all the untrained men it needs. Therefore the government urges that every boy between the ages of 18 and 21 put in the time put in the time until he is drafted, in attending college, while taking regular military training. By doing this you will be serving your own best interests; you will be following the wishes of your government and you will be preparing to serve the government to best advantage when called. The Federal Government has established at

THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW MEXICO

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FIVE PEOPLE IN ONE FAMILY BENEFITED

"Finest Thing I've Ever Seen," Compton—Gains Ten Pounds On Tanlac

"There are five of us at home who have taken Tanlac and it hasn't failed to bring good results in a single case," said Arthur M. Compton, a popular clerk at the Oriental hotel and living at 1206 Wood St., Dallas, Texas, recently.

"As to my own case," Mr. Compton continued, "Tanlac has increased my weight ten pounds in the last three weeks and has certainly relieved me of an awful lot of suffering. When I began taking it my stomach was all out of order and I had no appetite. I was so nervous I could hardly sleep was all run down and had that tired, sluggish feeling all the time. I had fallen off in weight and was awfully sick and discouraged."

"Finally my uncle from Terrell Texas persuaded me to try Tanlac and it has been a wonderful thing for me. My appetite is fine now and I eat like a shoat. My nervousness is entirely gone, I sleep like a log and all my sluggish, depressed feelings have left me. I recommend Tanlac every chance I have because it has done me so much good. It has helped our whole family and we are all boosting it. It certainly is the finest medicine we ever had in the house."

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

Likes Speedoline

"Geo. E. Johnson, Portales, N. M. Dear Sir:—Since writing you this morning I happened to think of the Speedoline that you were looking up when I was in Portales. I was well pleased with the results, but learned after I left there that I knew nothing of it then. The morning we left Bovina after we got out a few miles I began to cut the gas down and kept cutting it down as long as it would work good. I had my tank full when we left Bovina and couldn't get in three when I got to Amarillo, and on all the plains roads I made 30 miles on a gallon. I made an average of 25 miles all the way. Altogether I made 1300 miles and did not have as much carbon in the engine, when using Speedoline as I would have had in 200 miles without it. I think it is great dope.—W. J. Martin, Contractor, Oilton, Okla. 384"

Prevent Caterpillar Plague.

The greediest thing on earth is a nestling bird. It consumes its own weight of food each day, with a daily gain of 20 to 50 per cent in growth. Little else than mouth and stomach. It spends nearly all its waking moments eating. A young robin in captivity requires fifty earthworms per day and asks for more. The progeny (a nestful) of a pair of European Jays were observed by a naturalist to eat half a million caterpillars in a season!

FORBES

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Clovis

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A Travel Letter

(Continued from Last Week.)

The towns were in between a narrow valley. The houses are built right up the sides of the mountains one right over the other. Supplies are carried to the houses by burros.

Gold, silver and copper are mined here. We traveled about 2 miles almost straight up, out of Bisbee. Then we were on the great divide. From there we went down for 15 miles. While we were going down Mr. Houston's car got so it would not run and the boy tried to fix it, but could not. We waited for some time and went back to see what the trouble was. The boy had dropped a washer in the gear. So Papa worked with it about 2 hours and then decided to run the car down for them, leaving the boy to run ours. We did not enjoy the trip down the mountains because we could look so far down anything went wrong we would go right down into one of those deep canyons. Finally we arrived at Tombstone. Went into a garage to have Mr. Houston's car worked on. While waiting we spoke of the Lee family and how amused they would be as they came through Lowell and Bisbee. When up walked Fatty and he wanted to know what was the matter and how long it would be before we would be ready to "percolate". Pretty soon we all started out of Tombstone together and all were very glad to travel together again.

Our next day's travel was from Benson to Tucson. We traveled through some very broken places with high hills on the south side of these hills grew the giant cactus. Near Tucson is a level country. There are gold, silver, copper and zinc all in the same mines near here. The government is putting down a larger outfit for mining more extensively and the mining is about over until this machinery is ready. Tucson is a right big town with broad shady streets. I do not think it frosts there, because the plants were of a tropical nature.

On May 24th, we camped in 15 miles of Phoenix in an irrigated belt watered by the Salt river. The next morning we had traveled only a few miles until we came to a large ostrich farm. We stopped to take a look at the birds. Next we came to an apiary. Then into great fields of cotton, wheat, alfalfa and other crops. There were some fine cattle. Holsteins being the principal kind.

We came into the beautiful little town of Tempe about 10 o'clock and this is where we left the Houston family. It was only a few miles from Tempe that we left the Lee family also.

Phoenix is beautiful town and is noted for its schools. The school buildings are certainly a credit to the city. We drove thru the park at the capitol and saw the buildings. We spent several hours in Phoenix and after we left there we had some of the worst roads on the trip for about two days. The first night after we left Phoenix, we camped at the Wither's ranch. The old man and lady at the ranch were very hospitable and talked to us until bed time. They told us that the Gila monsters were there and how dangerous they were. At this place there is a fine well and plenty of wood for the traveler. Water was getting scarce now and we had to be sure to make inquiry how far to water for fear we would run out.

The country through which we traveled was a real desert with little or no vegetation and the land was almost covered with charred rock. On May 26th, we camped near the Colorado river at a small place named Parker. But wil say that there was nothing beautiful here. It was very sandy and the wind was blowing sand too, but in a short time the wind quieted down and we had a fine night for sleeping. Parker is the last town in Arizona; it is about a mile from where you cross the Colorado river into California. On Sunday morning after getting our breakfasts and having the brakes to the car re-lined we drove to the Colorado to cross the river. But something was wrong with the engine that ran the ferry so we had to wait until noon to cross the river. There were some miners there in

their boat and they gave us some fish hooks to fish with. We got two cat fish and the miners gave us three, so we had fish for supper.

Needles, Calif., was our next town. We went through Monumental pass. There were great mountains of a bronze and black color. We would travel down a canyon for a long ways then up over hills. Through this country we saw several mines and examined one. This was a copper mine. They dig this ore from the ground sack it and ship to where it is separated.

Needles is in a beautiful little valley, through which the Colorado river flows. We speak of the Colorado being silvery, but it is a very swift and muddy stream. It was rising when we crossed it.

On the 28th of May we traveled all day through desert with every settlement miles apart. The land was covered with burned rock so black is looked like coal. There is a wide valley between the mountains that is being put under irrigation. There must be shallow water as we saw several dug wells. We had traveled most of the week through desert and sand with now and then a place where a miner had filed a claim. We stopped at a place in the mountains to get some water and a bright little boy came out and we asked him about his father and he said his father owned the mine, but they did not like to live there. He said they came from New Mexico and were going back as soon as they made money enough. This must have been a lonely place for no one lived for miles around.

May 29th the scenery changed. After traveling about 30 miles through the desert we began to see a few yuac trees; then they became very thick almost like a forest. This was level country but after traveling over level country some distance we came to the mountains and the mountains and valleys were green with cedar. When we had traveled thru the mountains for some distance, we came to an oiled road and just before we came to this we saw a sign which said "danger, drive slow, Cajon Canyon."

When we got to this canyon it certainly was some scenery, and a beautiful sight. While we were going around this canyon it was snowing on us. All except mama got out of the car once and looked down in the canyon. I think mama was afraid to.

We then went down in the canyon and followed the river to San Bernardino, a town of over 12,000 people. The roads were oiled or stone all the way. It was raining and we got permission from a ranch man to let us sleep in his hay barn. We made a nice bed on the alfalfa. That was a fine bed and we certainly enjoyed sleeping that night.

In California the hired help sleep in the barn.

All around the town were large ranches of apricots, walnuts, oranges, lemons, also palms along the roads. The people say ranching here when they grow crops of fruit and field grains. The land around here is worth up to \$500 an acre. Some near the hills can be purchased for \$40.

We camped eight miles from Needles at a park, specially for travelers. It was a beautiful grove of 8 or 10 acres. About 10 cars were there the night we were.

From San Bernardino we went to San Diego. Have spent a month just across the bay from San Diego at a summer resort. We have been bathing in the ocean and are having a good time.—W. D. Lewis and family.

The Perennial Pest.

The buzz of the agent is heard o the wynde. He professes insurance t lame, holt and blind. With sweet s ren singing to us he appeals to bu books and silos and automobiles, an rat traps and razors and cures fe the itch, and pretty oil stocks that w make us all rich. While we yet hav a nickel his hanger's as wild as th fond mother's yarn for her long absen child. He comes in the morning an liggers all day. His full name is l gion, and he's with us to stay.—Kai sas City Star.

Heavy Cost of Malaria.

Malaria causes an economic loss in the United States estimated to be not less than \$100,000,000 a year. The annual number of cases is believed to be in the neighborhood of 1,500,000.—Gas Logic.

Pithy News Items
Gathered From All Over
New Mexico

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS
Aug. 7-11—Round-up and Sports Carnival at Magdalena.
October—Annual meeting New Mexico Public Health Association.

Large shipments of wool are being made from Magdalena.

Gallup sold its \$81,000 water bonds at a premium of \$2,100.

Work on Santa Fe's new high school building is nearing completion.

While bathing in the Pecos river at Artesa, Stanley Zwaschke, 23, was drowned.

The contract for the Indian school's new buildings at Crown Point has been let for \$70,000.

New Mexico has apparently won its contention with Colorado as to the disputed boundary.

Governor Lindsey has granted pardons to John Green, Henry McNieve and Enacio Romero.

Capt. R. C. Reid reports that there are 34,415 registrants in the state on rolls at a cost of \$52,479.

There is no avenue of escape from payment of the road tax if you are a male between 21 and 60.

New Mexico will send 200 men to Camp Cody as her share of the 46,000 draft men called in August.

Half a hundred women at Las Cruces have signed an agreement to help harvest this year's fruit crop.

The range looks fine in the region about Gallup, and they have had good rains all through McKinley county.

A garage, containing a number of automobiles, was destroyed by fire at Silver City, causing a loss of \$25,000.

The boys' and girls' club work, sponsored and directed by the State College, is prospering in New Mexico.

About 170,000 acres of agricultural and grazing lands were sold by the State Land Board at a sale at Clayton.

Len Stroud, champion trick and fancy rider, has his horses at Magdalena and will compete in the round-up Aug. 7-11.

Employees of the transportation departments of the railroads are now getting pay under the increased federal scale.

There will be more women candidates for county school superintendent in New Mexico this year than two years ago.

Due to the gain in receipts from the sale of stamps, the postoffice at Alamogordo was raised from the third to the second class.

The second quarterly meeting of the New Mexico Cattle and Horse Growers' Association will be held in Alamogordo Aug. 1.

Bishop's ranch, formerly owned by a bishop of Santa Fé, has become "Bishop's Lodge," and now is owned by the Bishop's Lodge Company.

Cattlemen of the western district are to be asked to give to the mountain division of the Red Cross one heifer for each 500 head of cattle which they own.

According to a report of the U. S. Food Administration, the total amount of pinto beans shipped from New Mexico the past season was 9,174,300 pounds.

Charles Mickiwey, 13, died at Raton as the result of injuries received when he fell from a Rocky Mountain train which he was attempting to board at Otero.

Fire, said to have started in a garage when a cigaret was thrown on the floor, swept an entire business block at Deming and caused damages estimated at more than \$100,000.

Under the recent call, New Mexico will supply ninety trained nurses.

With opinion by Justice Roberts, Justices Hanna and Parker concurring, the State Supreme Court affirmed the lower court in its decision that the Albuquerque water bonds are valid.

Mrs. Numa Deymond, president of the Women's Improvement Association, has agreed to donate \$2,500 for the construction of a swimming pool at Las Cruces. It will be built in the rear of the Methodist church.

The federal government will assist New Mexico in building a highway of concrete from Mesquite, on the state line, to Las Cruces, a distance of eleven miles. It will connect with the Texas concrete road to El Paso.

Ballots for the proposed bond issue of \$200,000 to be used at the forthcoming election in passing on the question of authorizing the erection of an addition to the state house will have to be printed and the cost borne by the various counties, according to an opinion rendered to Secretary of State Lucero by the attorney general's office.

J. F. Tanner and a man giving the name of Heffner, were stripped to the waists by a crowd of workmen at East Las Vegas and one tarred and feathered and the other smeared with tar and with hair taken from a mattress. The men were alleged to be I. W. W. organizers.

The State Highway Department has reported that it now has 336 men at work on state roads, besides 127 two-horse, twenty-five four-horse teams and nine motor trucks. This is in addition to road work being done by counties and municipalities.

GEORGE L. REESE
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Practice in all courts
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Portales, New Mexico

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LONGS, NEW MEXICO

See Over The Top, at The Cosy Monday night. The same story The News completes this issue.

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TATE & RAMEY
AUCTIONEERS

Reference:—Any bank, business man or county officer in Clovis. Satisfaction guaranteed. — — — — — N. M. CLOVIS, — — — — — N. M.

TEDDY BEER
"Hits the Spot"
Ice Cold—Other Bottled Soft Drinks.
...LIGHT LUNCHES...

W. L. ADAMS

SERVICE QUALITY
SATISFACTION

Have you a good coal bin or house to store your coal in this winter?
We would be glad to show you our plans and give you prices on them.

KEMP LUMBER CO.
Phone 25 Portales, N. M.

FOR SALE

Often you can get a used car for a price that will save you big money and give you good service: we have at now

3 Used Fords and 1 Dodge

come in and look at them.

We specialize in rebuilding tires. We have a large stock of rebuilt and also used tires. This is another chance for you to save money.

PORTALES GARAGE
Stewart Bros. Portales, New Mexico

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

(Continue)

More than a has been brou dying condition blood and en long journey fr an examination that the only t is a transfusio the blood to co have to wait l eral Tomles their blood fo four are nee made, and ne takes place an face in the wa Whenever b special operat men willing necessary to s from being c than one man v

The Author Ju

another man's his veins, or a shihbone in his times he never c his benefactor.

The spirit of For all the su is a blessing to new men of he classes into one

And I can't b tors, sisters, an hospitals, are a them all and ca and kindness s rest of my life to me the sym Charity.

After four m went before an was discharged Britannie maje for further wa

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He has nerve interest of the relief in the fu the trenches and happiness that gone.

See Over Th Monday night The News con

Frogs Tl Finer than fr a hang method perative degre ever gave it a t have hair-or n e have realized t A. Boulenger d man Congo fr upon their bottle good imitation o veloped that an hair, in the sen applies to mamr skin to finger growth, wherea African frogs in oment of the on the skin of ordinary person, appearance abov call it "hair."

OVER THE TOP
(Continued from Page 2)

More than once some poor soldiers have been brought into the ward in a dying condition, resulting from loss of blood and exhaustion caused by his long journey from the trenches. After an examination the doctor announces that the only thing that will save him is a transfusion of blood. Where is the blood to come from? He does not have to wait long for an answer—several Tommies immediately volunteer their blood for their mate. Three or four are accepted; a blood test is made, and next day the transfusion takes place and there is another pale face in the ward.



The Author Just Before Leaving for Home.

another man's blood running through his veins, or a piece of his rib or his shinbone in his own anatomy. Sometimes he never even knows the name of his benefactor.

The spirit of sacrifice is wonderful. For all the suffering caused this war is a blessing to England—it has made new men of her sons; has welded all classes into one glorious whole.

And I can't help saying that the doctors, sisters, and nurses in the English hospitals, are angels on earth. I love them all and can never repay the care and kindness shown to me. For the rest of my life the Red Cross will be to me the symbol of Faith, Hope and Charity.

After four months in the hospital, I went before an examining board and was discharged from the service of his Britannic majesty as "physically unfit for further war service."

After my discharge I engaged passage on the American liner New York, and after a stormy trip across the Atlantic one momentous day, in the haze of early dawn, I saw the statue of liberty looming over the port rail, and I wondered if ever again I would go "over the top with the best of luck and give them hell."

And even then, though it may seem strange, I was really sorry not to be back in the trenches with my mates. War is not a pink tea, but in a worthwhile cause like ours, mud, rats, cooties, shells, wounds, or death itself, are far outweighed by the deep sense of satisfaction felt by the man who does his bit.

There is one thing which my experience taught me that might help the boy who may have to go. It is this—anticipation is far worse than realization. In civil life a man stands in awe of the man above him, wonders how he could ever fill his job. When the time comes he rises to the occasion, is up and at it, and is surprised to find how much more easily than he anticipated he fits his responsibilities. It is really "out there."

He has nerve for the hardships; the interest of the work grips him; he finds relief in the fun and comradeship of the trenches and wins that best sort of happiness that comes with duty well done.

THE END.

See Over The Top, at The Cosy Monday night. The same story The News completes this issue.

Frogs That Have Hair.
"Finer than frog hair" has long been a slang method of expressing the superlative degree. Doubtless no one ever gave it a thought whether frogs have hair or not. Probably no one ever realized they did until Prof. G. A. Boulenger discovered in the German Congo frog that had growing upon their bodies either hair or a very good imitation of it. It has since developed that anatomically it is not hair, in the sense in which that term applies to mammals. Our own hair is skin to finger nails; it is a horny growth, whereas the "hair" on the African frogs is an abnormal development of the tubercles that appear on the skin of the ordinary frog. The ordinary person, however, who places appearance above origin, will doubtless call it "hair."

AUNT BESS' TRUNK

By HERMINE K. TRASK.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Mother!"

"Yes, Laura?"

"Well, you know, mother, Roy Benton is coming home for a few days before going 'over there'."

"Is he? That is very nice, indeed," said Mrs. Nelson.

"Yes, it is."

"Then, hesitatingly: 'There is going to be a dance given in his honor. Do you suppose I could have a new dance frock? There are some very pretty patterns in —'s window that are very reasonable in price.'"

"Laura, you know I would love to get you something, but—"

"But what?" impetuously from Laura. "Why, there are the rent and the gas bill due Saturday," said her mother wearily, "and you know the funds are low. — Perhaps you could find something suitable in the trunk Aunt Bess left you."

"Oh, that trunk!" snapped Laura angrily. "I wish Aunt Bess had never willed it to me." Then she left her mother and went to her room.

Laura's father had been a carpenter and had kept his wife and daughter in comfortable circumstances, but when Laura was fourteen years old he died of pneumonia after a short illness of four days. Mrs. Nelson was a clever seamstress, and by careful planning and strict economy had managed to support herself and Laura.

Among the many friends was Roy Benton, the only son of the village doctor.

In her room Laura cried resentfully until her eyes were red and swollen. Indeed, she did not wish to be seen by Roy at that moment. After she had calmed down she thought of how hard her mother had worked for her, and decided to take her advice and look through Aunt Bess' trunk.

There were many dresses which probably had been very fashionable in their day, but there was nothing that was suitable for evening wear. At the very bottom of the trunk, however, there was a white voile dress.

"It is pretty," murmured Laura to herself, "and I am going to try it on."

About ten minutes later she ran into the sitting room, where her mother sat knitting on an olive-drab sweater. Her cheeks were aglow with excitement, and, dressed in the dress of the nineteenth century, she certainly looked like a picture.

"Laura Nelson!" gasped her mother. "Isn't it pretty, mother dear?"

"Yes, Laura, it is. That dress was always very dear to Aunt Bess. She had worn it the night before Robert Kingston, her soldier sweetheart, went off to join the boys in blue in 1861. She was to have married him but he fell at Gettysburg. That is why she never married."

"Oh, mother," said Laura, "do you suppose it would have the same effect on—?"

"On Roy Benton?" queried her mother.

Laura flushed prettily, and said: "At any rate I am going to launder it. I may wear it to the dance, too."

Although the dress was pretty before it was laundered, it was much prettier afterward, and Laura made up her mind to wear it, just to see what the crowd would say!

Thursday night.

Laura went to the dance hall alone; and a little later than the other girls, for she wanted to see what the general impression of her old-fashioned dress on all who were there would be.

She removed her wraps in the dressing room, brushed her pretty curls back from her forehead, threw a pale pink scarf over her shoulders, arranged her flowers in her belt, and went into the dance hall.

The boys and girls were all talking at once, asking this, that, and the other of Roy Benton, but never waiting for a reply.

As soon as Laura made her appearance, the hubbub ceased. All eyes were upon her, filled with admiration and surprise.

Roy broke the silence by walking up to Laura, slipping her hand through his arm, and turning to his friends said: "Friends, meet Miss 1861." They all broke into a laugh, and as the orchestra began to play at that moment, Laura and Roy had the first dance together. Not only the first, but many after, including the last waltz, after which they strolled to her home under the light of the pale moon.

"Excuse me for asking, Laurie," said Roy, using the old name he had called her in days gone by, "but where did you get that dress?"

"Laura told him about the trunk Aunt Bess had left her, and then asked: 'Why?'"

"Why I don't know. You look so different from the rest of the girls. Sweeter somehow. Oh, Laurie, I've got five days more. Will you? Couldn't we? Oh, hang it all, I love you. Will you marry me before I go away?"

Before Laura went to bed that night she had a little chat with a picture of Aunt Bess. If you had been near, you would have heard her say: "I'm sorry for what I said about your trunk that other day. I am really glad you left it to me, instead of sorry. And dear Aunt Bess, I am sorry too that your sweetheart was killed. I must go to bed now, or mother will call me a sleepy-head and tell me my eyes look like two holes burned in a blanket. Good night, Aunt Bess, and thank you for the trunk."

NOT THE ONLY ONE

There are Other Portales People Similarly Situated.

Can there be any stronger proof offered that the evidence of Portales people? After you have read the following answer the question.

Mrs. C. M. Dobbs, Box 8, of Portales says: "I was troubled a great deal with my kidneys about four years ago. I had headaches and dizzy nervous spells bothered me frequently. Every time I tried to bend over, sharp pains caught me in my back and I could hardly straighten up. I felt miserable when I bought Doan's Kidney Pills at the Portales drug store. This medicine removed the complaint quickly and I soon felt like a different person. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills since as a kidney regulator and they have kept my kidneys in good condition."

60 cents at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N. Y.

With the new linotype we are able to print your sale bills so you can tack them up on the road home. We give real service in job work.

HAWKEYE VALLEY

We had a fine shower of rain Sunday night.

J. H. Hobson and family and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Taylor spent Sunday with Prof. Edwin G. Taylor.

Bob Grissom's ankle was sprained when he was thrown from a horse.

W. D. Pipkin and F. W. Lee have returned home from Kansas where they worked in the harvest.

Mr. Hart and family spent Sunday with Mrs. Celia Flowers and daughter.

L. W. Lee and family are visiting Mrs. Lee's father, Mr. Manis.

Grandma Page is reported very sick.

Mr. Meutt, while working on his well drilling machine, had three teeth knocked out.

J. K. Powell and D. K. Suddly made a business trip to Ft. Sumner Saturday.

G. C. Hendry has planted five acres of speckled beans.

J. L. Paxton planted a patch of sorghum Monday.

We can handle your sale bill in short order. With the New linotype, we can print them so you can put them up going home.

NOTICE OF SALE

In the District Court of Roosevelt County, State of New Mexico. James F. Garmany, Administrator, Plaintiff,

vs. The unknown heirs at law and all unknown persons having or claiming any interest in the property and estate of Eadras Pincine, deceased, Defendants.

No. 1358

Notice is hereby given that pursuant to decree of court in the above entitled cause, the undersigned will on the 29th day of July, 1918, at the hour of eleven o'clock of the forenoon of said day, at the north-east front door of the court house in Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, sell at public outcry, to the highest bidder for cash the lots numbered three and four of block number two of the Benson Addition to the Town of Portales, Roosevelt County, New Mexico, same being the entire west one-half of said block number two, together with all improvements thereon and appurtenances thereunto belonging or appertaining.

Dated this 3rd day of July, 1918. James F. Garmany, Administrator.

35 4 t

Social Structure and Criminal.
It is a herculean task to bring about reform in the administration of the criminal law. But the dawn of a better day is at hand. It is becoming more generally understood that the criminal is one of the by-products of an evil social system, and that in the improvement of our social structure will be found the solution of the problem of the criminal.—Alexander Karlin in the Humanitarian.

Sight of Fishes.
Scientists have recently discovered that most fishes are able to focus their eyes on near objects by means of the superior and inferior oblique muscles.

Trees and Lightning.
There is a strange superstition relative to the liability of certain trees being struck by lightning. All kinds of ideas have been advanced along these lines. The ancient Romans believed that the mulberry, laurel, peach, larch and box trees were lightning proof. Not a few foresters of modern times are of the opinion that certain trees are more or less liable to destruction by lightning.

Just Landed.
"Clarence is so poetical," she sighed; "when I accepted him he said he felt like an immigrant entering a new world."—Milestones.



Profits and Prices

Profits may be considered from two angles:

- 1st—Their effect on prices;
- 2nd—As a return to investors.

When profits are small as compared with sales, they have little effect on prices.

Swift & Company's profits are only a fraction of a cent per pound on all products sold, and if eliminated entirely would have practically no effect on prices.

Swift & Company paid 10 per cent dividends to over 20,000 stockholders out of its 1917 profits. It also had to build extensions and improvements out of profits; to finance large stocks of goods made necessary by unprecedented requirements of the United States and Allied Governments; and to provide protection against the day of declining markets.

Is it fair to call this profiteering?

Swift & Company, U.S. A.



An Economical Car

The Chevrolet is the lightest car for its horsepower on the market, consequently light on tires and gas.

W. W. BRACKEN & COMPANY

Howard Block Portales, N. M.



..The Leach Coal Company..

FOR HIGH GRADE FUEL COAL

Chandler Lump

We are agents for Chandler Lump, one of the very cleanest and best coals that can be bought from Colorado. Give it a trial.

American Block

Telephone Number 3

Portales, New Mexico

Prices are advancing. Take advantage of these special offers and save money. We offer real bargains for 13 days.

Annual

JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY

SUMMER CLEARANCE

...13 DAYS ONLY...
Saturday, Aug. 3rd
to Saturday, Aug. 17th
COME!

SALE

Starts Saturday, Aug. 3rd
13 DAYS ONLY
Buy Now for the Future

AT

Joyce-Pruit Company, Portales, N. M.

Every Department of Our Big Dry Goods Stock Has Entered Into This Mid-Summer Stock Reducing Sale

...SHOES, DRY GOODS, FURNISHING GOODS, READY-TO-WEAR...

All Reliable, Seasonable Merchandise—Goods You Need and Must Buy Somewhere. Take advantage of this Cut Price 13 Days' Sale and stock up on present and future needs in our line. Save money while you can. Come, expecting good bargains and you shall not go away disappointed. x x x x x

PRICES

Speak Louder Than Words

We print here a few of the many bargains offered.



Seasonable Sale of Muslin Underwear

Entire Line At Greatly Reduced Prices

Ladies' Muslin and Cambric Gowns
 \$1.50 values reduced to **.95c**
 \$2.00 values reduced to **\$1.15**
 \$2.50 values reduced to **\$1.65**

Corset Covers 39c
 A big line of 65c values, reduced to **.39c**

Princess Slips Reduced to 69c and 98c
 \$1.25 Muslin and Cambric Princess Slips Summer Sale price, **.69c**
 \$2.00 Crepe Stripe Princess Slips, now **.98c**

Children's Muslin Underwear
 Muslin Gowns in ages 6, 8, 10 and 12; a 50c value, while they last **.25c**
 35c muslin drawers, Summer Clearance **.19c**

Special Sale of Corsets
 A large assortment of corsets, in all sizes Corsets that sold up to \$3.50, very special Summer Clearance, **\$1.00**

Ladies' Sport Hats and Auto Caps
 \$1.00 value sport hats half price, **.50c**
 \$1.25 Auto Caps, price for this sale **.75c**

BARGAINS FOR MEN

Mens' Union Suits, \$1.00 value underwear, Athletic Nainsook Union Suits, special at per suit, **.55c**

Men's Dress Shirts
 Men's Dress Shirts regular \$1.50, Arrow and Perfecto brands. A wide range of handsome stripes and patterns in all sizes now on sale at **\$1.15**

NECKWEAR

A Big assortment of 75 cent Silk Neckwear, the famous Regal Cravats, reduced to **.50c**
 Our line of 50 cent neckwear now **.35c or three for \$1.00**

SHOES

Women's white Tennis Shoes, U. S. Rubber Company's Keds, \$1.25 value reduced to **.95c**
\$3 White Canvas Oxfords and Pumps with leather insole, both low and French heels, now **\$2.15**

See Our Shoe Bargain Tables
 Broken lots and sizes in oxfords and slippers. Values to \$5.00, now on sale at per pair, **\$1.00**
One lot of ladies shoes at half price.
10 per cent off on all oxfords and pumps during the sale



MEN'S HATS ON SALE
 A large number of Mens Felt Hats in broken sizes and lots, but including a wide range of styles and sizes, black and colors. Hats worth \$3, \$3.50, \$4 and \$5 your **\$1.50** choice

SALE OF PIECE GOODS

27 inch Percales 15c per Yd
 Guaranteed Colors, Plaids, Checks and Stripes, pretty patterns in a wide range of colors, a cloth worth today, 25 cent a **15c** yard, Summer Clearance

Dress Ginghams 25c Yd.
 35c to 50c Amoskeag Dress Ginghams, 32 inches wide, newest plaids and pattern Summer Clearance Price, per yard, **.25c**
 Gingham of like quality will sell this fall for 50 to 60c per yard.

35c Printed Voiles 19c Yard
 Only 5 to 10 yards lengths left to close out, yard, **.19c**

Dark Seed Voile 29c Yard
 A 65c value, yard wide, to close out, yard, **.29c**

Slug Stripe Voile 25c
 36 inches wide and a 50c quality, one-half price, yd. **.25c**

Awning Stripe Voile
 A special value for this yard wide goods, **.39c**

Serpentine Kimona Crepe
 35c quality, but going in the Summer Clearance at **.19c**

Wash Fabrics Greatly Reduced
 Including Voiles, Lawns, Crepes 300 yards of Plain lawn **.13c**
 A 20c cloth, now

\$1.50 Silk Shirtings 95c
 A big variety of handsome striped shirtings in Tub Silks, Taffetas, and Crepe-de-Chines, reduced for this sale from \$1.50 a yard to only **.95c**

Gaberidine Skirting 44c
 in Novelty Stripes and the new Stencil Patterns, a regular 75c value at yard, **.44c**

White Pique 25c Yard
 35c neat Wale White Pique Summer Clearance Price, Yd. **.25c**

Ladies' Ready-to-Wear

Final Season's Sale of Silk Dresses

Pretty Blue Taffetas, always in favor
 \$30.00 Values **\$17.50**
 \$25.00 Values **\$13.75**
 Popular gray taffeta dresses with the Georgette sleeves beaded and embroidery trimmed, \$25.00 dresses on sale at **\$16.50**
 Other pretty styles in plaids and plains at prices that will agreeably surprise you. Buy a silk dress, before the advance fall prices appear.

LADIES' SEPARATE SKIRTS

Both in silk and wool, all greatly reduced
WHITE WASH SKIRTS
 \$5.00 finest quality garberidine large pearl button trimmed, in new styles, now on sale Mid Summer sale **\$3.75**
 \$1.25 Linene and cotton garberidine reduced to **\$1.00**

LADIES' WAISTS

Final summer Clearance of \$1.50 white voile and Organdy waists, now **.95c**
 \$3.50 White Organdy Waists, very special at **\$1.95**
 Big line of \$5.00 silk waists, Crepe-de-Chine and Georgette, specially priced for this sale at **\$3.85**



SILK GLOVES 50c

\$1.00 Values, black or white silk, special summer price **.50c**

CHILDREN'S PLAY SUITS

75c Cupid clothes, pretty and useful child's suit, now **.50c**
 \$1.75 two piece wash suits, now **\$1.35**
 \$2.00 two piece wash suits, now **\$1.45**

CHILDREN'S HATS

75c Rah-Rahs in a variety of styles and colors reduced to **.50c**
 Girl's \$1.25 value straw hats, now **.69c**

Remember the Date---Saturday, August 3rd, to Saturday, August 17th, 1918