

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1918

Volume XVI, Number 44

Letters From William J. Duke
Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Duke, of ...
... letters from their son who was wounded in France on the 20th of July:

July 24, 1918.
Dear Papa and Mamma:—
Guess you have heard of me being wounded. I got wounded July 20th, while going over the top. It was not very bad, got hit with a bullet just below the knee. I am within four or five miles of Ben's company and I am going to write him to visit me in the hospital. Don't lose any sleep over me being hurt as I am treated well and am feeling fine. I got the razor blades you sent me. How is the crops there now?
Write and tell me all the news.
William J. Duke.
Co. L, 103 U. S. Inf., A. E. F.

July 29, 1918.
Will write to let you know I am getting along fine and dandy. I wrote you I was wounded. Ben came over and saw me Sunday and was with me about three and a half hours. I was sure glad to see him. He is going to leave the place he is now at. He gave me a little money. Don't know where I will get my mail and don't know where my company is at present. I get plenty of tobacco and such like so you need not send me any.
Is there any land I could get around there? I am coming back some of these days.

August 4th.
Ben has been with me all day. We had our pictures taken together, but don't know whether they will be any good or not, as I was in bed. Don't guess I will see him again any ways soon.
Your son,
William J. Duke.

Mrs. E. B. McConnell and daughters, Grace, Ruth and Faith, and baby son, Thane, arrived in Portales Saturday and are living in the house recently occupied by Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Bailey. Mr. McConnell expects to get here Sunday. He will be glad to have the friends and patrons of the News call at the office and get acquainted.

Henry Byler, of near Joplin, Missouri, came in Saturday to visit his wife's father, John Nally, who lives south of town.

Miss Bessie Warnica went Monday morning to attend school at Clarendon, Texas.

WILSON SIGNS THE MAN-POWER ACT

President Wilson has signed the man-power act, bringing all men in the United States from 18 to 45 years of age within the army draft and immediately afterward issued a proclamation fixing Thursday, September 12, as registration day.

In the proclamation authorizing extension of the 21-31 draft ages, the president called on the younger and older men to enroll on that day with local draft boards where they make their permanent homes.

The hours of registration will be from 7 a. m. to 9 p. m. and all state and local officials are called on to make immediate arrangements for maintenance of registration places on that date. All men within the new ages, whether citizens of the United States or not, must register, unless they are diplomatic or consular representatives of foreign nations.

At least 13,000,000 men will place themselves subject to call for war service under the new registration.

A Daily Duty

Each day every American soldier in France is confronted by a great duty. Our army there has a great task to perform for our country, for the world, for civilization and for humanity. Our soldiers are doing their duty with a courage and fidelity and efficiency that thrill every heart.

Each day every American citizen at home is confronted by a great duty as imperative upon him or her as the duty of our soldiers is upon them. The American people have a great task to perform. It is to support to the limit of their ability our army, our navy, our country at war.

To work with increased energy and efficiency so that our national production may be increased; to economize in consumption so that more material and labor and transportation may be left free for the uses of the government; and with the resultant savings to support the government financially is the daily duty of every American. It is a duty that will be met by every American whose heart is with our soldiers in France, who glories in their courage and fighting ability and their success.

County Assessor Burl Johnson has purchased the Fruit residence and will soon occupy it.

He Wasn't Even Registered



Leave for Camps

Following is a list of the men who left Wednesday morning of this week for Camp McArthur, Waco, Texas:

- Walter C. Ford,
- Elmer G. Denton,
- Herbert B. Perry,
- John C. Creek,
- John A. T. George,
- Arline Givens,
- Dolphus K. Smith,
- Muelton Cox,
- James S. Littlejohn,
- Leon H. Cooper,
- Marion W. Alexander,
- Vernon L. Ruckman,
- Samuel L. Self,
- Egbert M. Stephens.

Jacob W. Capps, transfer from local board Kiowa, Colorado.

The boys were treated to a free show and cigars and drinks on Tuesday night and all left in good spirits and knowing that the home-folks were behind them and their good wishes with them.

Five more boys left this morning under the special and limited service call for Camp Bowie, Ft. Worth, Texas. They were:

- Frank E. Callaway,
- Marion W. Sullins,
- Jesse A. Hall,
- Clifford D. Cooper,
- Horace A. Lee.

Chairman Hancock states that there are no other calls on hand at present and will not likely be any more until after the new registration has been disposed of.

Arrangements have been made for the registration of those in the new draft age at each voting precinct in the county. However, if anything should happen that some precincts should be overlooked, is no excuse for anyone to fail to register. Everyone within the ages must register somewhere on that date.

BOAZ NEWS

(From Kenna Record)
J. N. S. Webb and family left Monday in their car for Roswell where Mr. Webb will attend the teachers institute during the week.

Mrs. C. H. Page and Josie Ownby made an overland trip to Roswell this week.

Mrs. George Leyton and Mrs. Couch, from Kansas, are visiting at C. C. Leyton's.

Mrs. B. W. Newlin and Miss Florence Clark were passengers to Roswell Monday where they will attend the teachers institute. F. F. Procter and wife, who have been employed by Wm. Horner the past three months left Wednesday for their home near McDonald.

PERSHING WASN'T PROMOTED FOR 7 YEARS

For seven after his graduating from West Point, Pershing received no promotion, says William Heyliger in Boys' Life, the Boy Scouts Magazine.

Nevertheless, with customary grit, he applied himself to master his profession. He became an authority on military tactics and was sent to West Point as an instructor. He was there when the Spanish American war broke out and immediately applied for a command. The War Department sent him to the Tenth Cavalry, a colored troop, as a first lieutenant and then his rise began. His troop went to Cuba. He led it at the battle of El Caney and came out of that engagement a captain for gallantry in action.

Next he went to the Philippines. General Chaffee sent him to the hills of western Mindanao where the Sultan of Bacolod ruled one hundred thousand Mohammedan Malays, who thought it a virtue to kill a Christian. The Sultan's stronghold had walls of earth and zambou forty feet thick and was surrounded by a moat forty feet wide. To reach that stronghold it was necessary to cut a path thru dense tropical jungles. Pershing, with the same old grit, cut the path. He told the Sultan that the killing of Christians had to stop. The Sultan laughed. Soon there was another killing, and forty-eight hours later the Sultan's stronghold was destroyed. Within two years Pershing had established law and order in Western Mindanao, something that Spain had failed to do in three hundred years of trying.

It was an exploit of determination, of obstacles overcome, of never give-up. They were the traits that had stamped him as a boy, and they won him high honors as a man. In 1906, in recognition of his ability, President Roosevelt made him a brigadier general and jumped him over the heads of 862 men. The boy who had won his way to West Point by one point, the young man who had been given no promotion for seven years—think of that, you fellows that grumble that nobody takes notice of your hard work—had at last come into his own.

J. O. Carpenter, of Texico, and Miss Marye Inez Maxwell, of Clovis, were united in marriage at the court house in Portales Tuesday of this week. Judge J. P. Henderson performed the ceremony.

News want ads for results.

WAR NEWS OF SEPTEMBER 4TH

The war situation for Wednesday is summarized by the Associated Press as follows:

The Germans now are giving ground over the entire 150 mile battle front from Ypres to Rheims.

Seemingly the question whether the Germans will be able to hold even relatively their present line from Flanders to Champagne is being answered. And the answer apparently is negative.

Marshal Foch's strategy, which imposed on the Germans the necessity of falling back in Flanders, Artois and Picardy, is compelling the enemy to withdraw from the Vesle between Soissons and Rheims, northward ward the Aisne.

Outflanked on all defensive works along the western part of the battle line and in great danger of a turning movement eastward from the regions of Noyon and Soissons, the German high command has been forced to begin the retrograde movement in the Soissons-Rheims sector. Military experts long predicted this would be necessitated by the allied successes.

American troops in close pursuit of the Germans retiring north of the Vesle have captured the villages of Bazoches, Fismette and Daslieux, taking prisoners and machine guns. General Pershing reported in his communique for today, received tonight by the war department.

The American forces, General Pershing said, have reached the general line Vauxcelles-Blanzay-Le Grand Hamcau. American aviators also have successfully bombed the railroad yards at Longuyon, Domary-Daroucourt and Conflans.

Roy L. Fruit and family left Saturday afternoon by the Buick route for Cherryvale, Kansas, where Mrs. Fruit and babies will visit her mother. Mr. Fruit will drive on to his new location in Haskell, Oklahoma. Their many friends here were sorry to have them leave, but join with us in wishing them well in their new home.

...Help Win the War Announcement...

Priddy & Fooshee Co.

Owing to the enormous shortage of man power as a result of so many millions of our men and boys going to the front in the defense of our country, it is becoming more difficult every day for the different lines of business to maintain its working force. It is now a question of conservation of labor, just as much as conservation of material. It is up to all lines of business and industry to get along with just as few hands as possible.

In line with this policy of conservation of labor, we are willing to do our bit. To start with we are going to make a change in the method of conducting our business that will enable us to conduct our business with the saving of one man's help. Now, just stop and think what this will mean all over the country if every business can be run at a saving of twenty-five per cent of its man power, and yet serve the public.

In order to make this saving we will simply eliminate all charges or tickets. When you make your purchase you pay for it then, thus saving the making of a charge slip or ticket.

We will absolutely hew to the line on the new rule which goes into effect on Monday morning, September 16th. We will play no favorites, and everyone will be treated just the same. So we will appreciate it very much if you will help us, by not asking us to have anything charged, and save us the trouble of refusing you.

Thanking you in advance for your co-operation, we are,

Yours Very Respectfully,

PRIDDY & FOOSHEE COMPANY.

EACH IN HIS PLACE

(Kansas War Poet)

Three men went to the worldwide war,
Each worked in the place he found.
One went out on the battle field,
One to increase the harvest yield,
And one to the mill in town.

Three men rose as the sun came up,
Each brushed the sleep from his brow.
One fell into his place at drill,
One took his bucket and went to mill
And one put his hand to the plow.

Three men toiled when the sun was high,
A dust from the struggle rose.
One drove the enemy down to defeat,
One furnished rations of bread and meat,
And the other made their clothes.

The three lay down in the quiet night,
The day had been nobly won.
For one had finished his bit at the mill,
One had toiled on his farm on the hill
And one had stayed by his gun.

—THOMAS DEWITT JONES
in Farmer's Mail and Breeze.



The Portales Valley News

E. B. McCONNELL
"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

FOREWORD

In taking over the ownership and management of the Portales Valley News, we outline no permanent course to follow except that we desire to put out a clean good home paper with all the news of Roosevelt county that we can get. Our sixteen years of residence on the plains of south west Kansas furnishes us with some knowledge of conditions here that will be of some value to us, but yet there is much that is "different." We will make some mistakes but we hope to make them few. We ask the friendly co-operation of all in the endeavor to continue this as a real county seat newspaper. It is probable that subscription rates will be raised because of the late war board order that newspapers must cut their use of news print fifteen per cent below that used in the corresponding month of the past year. In order to bring the revenue up to the amount required to pay for paper, stock, help, power, ink, rent, water, lights, oil, repairs, type, etc., an increase will be necessary, but those who are subscribers now will have an opportunity to renew at present rates.

We have come to live among you and do our bit in the building up of the town and community and county. Tell us the news. If there is a wedding, hand in an article that gives the date. If a death, send in the obituary. If your house burns, let us know the facts. If there comes a new member in the family, let us have the name and date. Tell us about an extra good crop yield, the purchase of registered stock, the sale of a herd. If an accident occurs and some one gets hurt, let us pass the word along. When you buy a new car, it's news that interests your friends and acquaintances. All these things become history when published and newspaper files preserve them.

Mesdames Rickard and Evans have opened up the old Hughes boarding house and will be glad to have your patronage when in town. Good meals and nice rooms. One block from square. 1tp

Pithy News Items

Gathered From All Over
New Mexico

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

COMING EVENTS.

Oct. 7-8—Annual meeting New Mexico Public Health Association at Albuquerque.

Socorro county has filled its War Savings Stamp quota, pledging more than \$295,000.

The Knights of Pythias Supreme Lodge voted \$5,000 to aid tubercular Pythians of New Mexico.

Cullie Lightfoot of Fierro is named as being killed in action in the casualty list issued Aug. 19.

Congressman W. B. Walton is a candidate for United States senator to succeed Senator Albert B. Fall.

An increase of 10 per cent per month in their pay envelope has been granted to the firemen of Albuquerque.

Governor Lindsey has appointed eleven more men on the mounted police force to serve without pay.

An army cantonment is to be established at Fort Wingate, N. M., according to information received at Gallup.

John H. Woodie, charged with killing his brother-in-law, Wils Galbreath, at Hollene, has been bound over to the grand jury.

Nearly three thousand dollars was collected for July by the automobile license department of the office of the secretary of state.

Satisfactory progress in the work of Boys' and Girls' Club work in Santa Fé county is reported by Felipe L. Quintana, emergency leader.

Juan Masias, one of the eight prisoners who escaped jail at Albuquerque, became tired of being a fugitive and surrendered to the sheriff.

Community canning is planned for the village of Pojuaque by County Club Leader Quintana as part of the fruit and sugar saving program of the Women's Land Army.

Lee, the baby county of the state, surprised the officials of the State Tax Commission when it showed up with an increase in its tax rolls over last year of nearly \$700,000.

J. T. Brittain, accused of being short in his accounts as postmaster at McIntosh, was jailed at Las Cruces, awaiting the action of the federal grand jury.

The government has called on New Mexico virtually to double its quota of unskilled laborers to be enrolled in the army of workers needed to meet the nation's labor shortage. The original quota was 555 men; the new quota is 1,140.

Announcement has been made of the inclusion in the long list of sales to be made this fall by the state land office of one scheduled for Clayton, Union county, Nov. 8. At that time eight tracts will be disposed of, comprising 22,923 acres.

Jose Jiminez is being sought by Arizona officers for entering the home of a Mexican widow, imprisoning her and a young daughter in one room and then outraging an older daughter. He later stole a horse and made his escape.

Santa Fé doctors have been appointed by District Judge Holloman to examine into the sanity of A. B. Smith, alias Dashley, convicted of participation in the killing of Sheriff Stephens of Luna county and now under re-prive.

Farmerettes—or maybe it would be nearer the mark to call them orchard lads—have been working in earnest in the Silver City vicinity. Large quantities of pears, apples, peaches, plums and crab apples were saved on the Gila farms of the L. C. ranch by members of the women's land army.

Union county, as a result of recent rains is assured of a bumper crop generally. Corn, oats, beans, cane and feedstuffs are in fine shape.

El Porvenir hotel, a mountain hostelry and landmark, eighteen miles north of Las Vegas, is to be razed this fall and its place taken by thirty five new cabins or cottages similar in design to the fifteen now on the property. Each cabin will be finished on the outside with pine-bark slabs.

Elbert W. Blawie, convicted slayer of Clyde Armour, recently re-prived for four weeks by Governor Lindsey to give his attorneys time to appeal to the Federal Court, has been baptized by Right Reverend Monsignor A. Fourchege, vicar general of Santa Fé.

The New Mexico State Bean Growers' Association, in session at East Las Vegas, elected the following officers and directors: President, Walter Martin; Mountainair; vice president, C. H. Gaylord of French; directors: F. W. Doolin, Optimo; J. M. Moss, Dea Molnes; A. C. Osborne, Clayton; A. Gonzales, Trujillo; and T. N. Russell of Moriarity.

Preparatory to distributing the money set aside by the government for the purpose of financing seed purchase in the drought areas, R. F. Hare, government field agent for New Mexico, has been instructed to compile and forward at once all available facts relative to wheat acreage, yield per acre, production and rainfall in winter wheat counties in the state where assistance may be necessary.

Stockmen's pocket size bills of sale at News office.

STORY ABOUT A HIRED GIRL

Some years ago, when the German chemists cooked up their monopoly in dyes and other chemicals necessary to human happiness, and applied for foreign patents, they doubted the honesty of America, after the German habit, and to prevent dishonest Americans from stealing their recipes, they filed fake specifications, with their applications for patents, with Uncle Sam.

Sure enough, war came on Uncle refused to recognize the patents and his chemists went to trying out the recipes. Behold in almost every case, it was found that some essential ingredient or indispensable step had been omitted from the recipes or for malice. The specifications were frauds, and the recipes wouldn't work. Fine Teutonic cunning!

But our American chemists did not lie down and weep; they went to work to discover why the blamed recipes didn't work, and discovered, Fine American grit. They took the Hun by the short hair by taking out domestic patents, the Hun having invalidated his patents by fraud, and hereafter, if the Hun gets his dyes and such into this country he'll pay a nice royalty to American brains. It's a mighty fine instance of boomerang, and altogether reminds us of a story of a hired girl.

Many years ago, but it seems and feels like last week, a trust was formed in a certain suburban community, back in Ohio. Tommy Wilson and Bobby Smith were two-thirds of the trust and we'll call the remainder there were no Thrift Stamps in those days and so the trust put its first accumulation of capital from mowing lawns, running errands and swilling pigs into a large two-wheeled cart.

Contemporaneously with the trust's possession of that cart mother Sweden named Katura Jansson. You might forget your first wife, or grandmother, or pay-day, but never Katura, having once met her. Katura was the embodiment of emotion. She'd laugh at anything, or cry at nothing easily, and as when in her mood of tears she was a composite picture of the Horse Shoe Fall and the emptying of a tub of wash suds, the trust preferred Katura at flood tide.

Well, in the gloaming, one day the trust found Katura resting on the kitchen steps and coaxed her into taking a ride in that cart. She laughed like a horse with oat straw in its nostrils called us boys her "deer leedle ponies" and enjoyed herself greatly until we—no, the trust—reached the top of the hill and let go of the cart handles. Ther Katura scooted.

Half way down you could fairly hear Katura's tears fall, and the trust danced on its six legs swinging its hats and cheered her on from the top of the hill.

Gosh! that was a live trust for the promotion of fun!

But, glancing two-thirds way down the narrow hillside road way, the trust perceived that father was returning from his daily office toil. On one side father bore groceries, meat and vegetables, worsted and hair pins for mother, rolls of music for sister Ella, etc., etc., on the other side one of those long handled wooden garden rakes. (The trust found four egg plants and two pounds of tomatoes in the bushes next day.) Darned if the fun didn't ooze out of our third of that trust right then.

For a brief second, father and Katura commingled, all miscellaneous and sudden, and for the rest of the way down the hill their best friends couldn't tell which part was father, which hired girl, which cart or which arke. There was, to be sure, one brief flash of joy when father got upon his feet, with the aid of undiluted blasphemy, but the rake handle swiped him at the ankle and he continued.

"Boys will be boys," said mother, later on, and hse like both father and Katura, too. But "fathers will be fathers" replied father, and after his demonstration of it in the wood-shed, where some blamed fool had just delivered a load of lath, we never

UNCLE SAM'S PARTNER



Planting home gardens, producing more food, and saving food are all war-time efforts of this government in which the women of America have co-operated loyally. We are all in the home army; the home army here must help the fighting forces and home armies over there; 120 million Allies must eat.

Call for Democratic Committee Meeting.

A meeting of the Democratic County Committee of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, is hereby called to convene at the court house in Portales, New Mexico, at one o'clock, p. m., on Saturday, the 7th of September, 1918, for the purpose of providing for precinct conventions to elect delegates to a county convention for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Democratic Convention to be held at Santa Fe, New Mexico, and for such other purposes as may be met and proper.

It is urged that all committee men be present.

Witness my hand this the 28th day of August, 1918.

G. L. REESE,
Chairman.

W. H. BRALEY, Secretary.

24x36 carbon paper for fancy work 15c at News

ACT QUICKLY

Do the right thing at the right time.

Act quickly in time of danger. In time of kidney danger, Doan's Kidney Pills are most effective.

Plenty of Portales evidence of their worth.

Mrs. J. E. Morrison, Portales, says: "I was miserable, run down and had trouble with my back and kidneys. My kidneys were in bad shape and annoyed me. Many times I had nervous dizzy spells, when my hands and feet swelled. Doan's Kidney Pills, that I bought at Pearce's Pharmacy, soon relieved the trouble. I could get about the house and I felt like a different woman. I have used Doan's Kidney Pills since then and they have kept my back strong and my kidneys in good condition."

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

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We respectfully solicit your consideration.

SECURITY STATE BANK

"Under State Supervision"

The Confessions of a German Deserter

Written by a Prussian Officer Who Participated in the Ravaging and Pillaging of Belgium

(Continued from page 3)

The pressure became greater as the thousands still on the other side tried to get back.

The message over the wire became more and more insistent. Finally the officer sprang up, rushed by the pioneer standing at the apparatus and a second later there was a terrible detonation—bridge and men were thrown into the air hundreds of meters. Just as a river at high tide races along, taking with it all manner of debris, so the surface of the Marne was covered with wood, men, torn uniforms and horses. Efforts to swim were futile, yet soldiers continued to jump into the river.

On the other side the French began to disarm such German soldiers as stood there with raised hands. Thousands of prisoners, innumerable horses and machine guns fell into the hands of the enemy. Several of our company were just about to retire with the electric apparatus when something developed which certain of our number had suspected. An error had been made and it was too late to rectify it.

The upper bridge, which had not been used to any great extent by the Germans, should have been left standing!

It had been the purpose of the staff in command to leave this bridge so that the enemy might continue its pursuit of our troops until a certain number of Frenchmen had crossed the river. The plan was to permit enough Frenchmen to pass so that they could be taken prisoner, yet, not too large a force, lest it might prove a menace to the German arms.

After these hostile troops had crossed, the plan was to destroy the bridge to prevent their being reinforced. That was why the sergeant manning this switch had been kept waiting for the order to blow up the bridge. But the sergeant in the excitement and confusion thought that the cable to which his phone was connected had been disconnected and blew up the bridge on his own initiative while it was crowded by Frenchmen and long before the enemy could have had an opportunity to cut that cable.

At the same time the officer at the switch connected with the explosives under the second bridge received his orders. He afterwards said that the order he received was hard to make out and that he had lost his presence of mind and threw in the switch, thereby killing thousands on the bridge and leaving many other thousands to the mercy of the enemy.

Before there was time for more impressions our entire unit was ordered to Vitry to be assembled in front of the cathedral. With a sigh of relief we hurried away, for the French artillery began once more to send shells with much accuracy over the entire countryside. Wounded men from other detachments whom we passed on the road told us that the French had already crossed the Marne in several different places. Everyone among us voiced the same opinion. We had already sustained great losses on Belgian soil and each day brought new sacrifices. Our lines became thinner and thinner. Many companies were entirely destroyed and all units suffered heavily. These companies whose forces had been reduced to a minimum and with the survivors half starved were opposed by an army well equipped with supplies and arms. The enemy constantly brought up fresh troops while our forces became fewer from hour to hour. We realized that it was impossible to make a stand here. We were constantly learning from soldiers of other contingents that their losses in men and materials were enormous.

I thought of the God of the Germans. Had he forsaken them?

I thought it so loud that the others could hear.

"Yes," said another, "whom the Lord wishes to punish is first stricken with blindness. Probably he thought of Belgium, Donchery, Sommepey and Sulpes, and still many other places and let us run into this perdition like flying fiends."

We reached Vitry. Here the misery seemed to be still greater than ever before, for in the entire town there was not a single house that was not overcrowded with wounded. In the midst of all this misery robbery flourished. All residences had been emptied of their furnishings and everything was thrown into the streets to make room for the wounded.

The sanitary squads went over the town and took everything of any value. The munition and railroad columns followed the same practice. They had plenty of room for plunder. This was amply proven by numerous seizures afterward of parcels put in the mail, which contained gold rings, watches, precious stones, etc. The business of the marauders flourished here in Vitry. The soldiers in the supply columns encountered very little actual danger; they had an easy time as compared with soldiers fighting at the front.

We soon reached the cathedral and reported to Lieutenant Elm. He also

had defended his fatherland at a safe distance and here in the city, freshly shaved and in immaculate attire he looked very presentable.

The contrast was vivid as he stood before us who were torn, dirty and covered with blood, with unkempt hair, with beards grown and caked with mud and dirt.

We were obliged to wait so we sat down and looked around us. The church was full of wounded; many died under the hands of the doctors. They were carried out to make room for others. The dead were carried to one side, where whole rows of corpses lay. We counted more than sixty.

On our way to Vitry we had begged some bread, but we were still hungry, and our field kitchens were nowhere in sight. The crews of our field kitchens as well as our forage officers and non-commissioned officers prefer to defend their fatherland many kilometers behind the battle fronts. They did not care about us as long as they were not obliged to go within range of the artillery fire. Comradeship has its limitations with them.

Other field kitchens were near by. They had prepared more food than their companies needed. Many for whom they had cooked will never eat again. We were invited to come and get whatever we wanted.

We had scarcely finished eating when we had to march on. Presently we were joined by more members of our company. Our captain appeared. One of our officers reported to him the number missing. He stepped in front of the company and said cheerfully, "Good morning, men." A growl was the only response. We were then ordered to go to the wagons standing at the north side of the town, where each man was to supply himself with cartridges and three hand grenades. We gathered at the wagons at 9:30 o'clock and each man took 500 cartridges, his three grenades and matches to light them. On the way to the wagons we saw everywhere formations being hastily organized from stray soldiers and we received the impression of some great activity in preparation.

The rain had begun to fall in torrents. As we took our places we saw the streets filled with troops wearing special uniforms to protect them against the weather. These uniforms consisted of a suit of weatherproof clothing, a cap, such baggage as must be taken on a march, a tent cloth, tent sticks, dishes and, with the pioneers, trench tools. Thus equipped, we stood in the rain and waited, ignorant of what lay before us.

We were ordered to take the breech locks out of the guns and put them in our bread bags. The guns now were no good for shooting. We now began to understand what lay before us. A night attack was planned with bayonets and hand grenades, and the measures which had been taken were

taken so that we would not shoot at one another in the darkness.

We stood and waited until eleven o'clock, when the order suddenly came to go into quarters. We did not know what to make of this after all the preparations. We could tell from the drum fire and the red glare in the sky that the battle had not lessened in violence. The sky glowed, illumined by the burning villages and farms.

On the way to our quarters we heard the officers saying among themselves that a final trial had been intended to defeat the French. This had been the



Field Kitchens Were Near By.

reason behind the preparations for the night attack which had now been called off.

Headquarters apparently had decided otherwise. Perhaps it was known there that nothing could be accomplished by attacking and the order was given to begin the retreat which was put into effect the next morning at six o'clock. We did not realize then that this was to be our last night in Vitry.

We were sheltered in a shed for the night. As we were very tired, we soon were fast asleep. We were aroused at four o'clock in the morning, everyone was given a loaf of bread and ordered to fill his canteen with water, after which the march began. Although we were ignorant of our destination, the inhabitants of Vitry seemed to understand where we were going and they stood on the streets throwing us significant glances.

Everywhere the feverish movement was on. We stopped in front of the town hall. Here the captain told us that because of difficulty in the terrain our troops had to vacate their positions and retire to nearby heights and occupy new defenses. With that he turned around and pointed to a ridge on the horizon.

"There we shall make a stand and wait for the enemy," he said. "No re-enforcements will arrive today and in a few days we may send picture postal cards to your homes from Paris."

(To be Continued.)

OUR STANDARD HAS BEEN SET

The mere purchase of a moderate amount of Liberty Bonds, and the payment of taxes without protest does not make up the whole duty of an American citizen today.

Something far deeper, further-reaching in its effect is called for than the lending or giving up of money under the pressure of popular demand or the attention of the tax collector.

We Must Reach a Higher Standard of Living.

We have lived altogether too much for ourselves; for material things. Henceforth our object must be slowly but surely to drive out the thought of self, and to so order our personal and business affairs that our Country, and the Great Cause for which the whole civilized world is fighting shall be our first consideration.

The possibility of bringing the great bulk of our people to such a frame of mind may be thought by some to be an empty dream. Such is not the case. Men used to every luxury that the world can afford, young men just starting out on a successful business or professional career, clerks from the department stores, boys on the farm, street laborers who have hardly learned to use our tongue, young women who might marry well and settle down to a life of comfort—these people in their thousands have seen that glorious vision of America as the Savior of the world, and of themselves as the instruments of that salvation.

Let Us Try to Rise to the Same Level

As have these men and women who have given money, future, life itself, to the service of their country. Let us lend our money to the Government as they have given their lives, cheerfully and fearlessly.

Let the requests of our Government which are published widely from time to time be regarded as sacred obligations. The Government has told us that the hardest work we are capable of, economy and sacrifice, are the great needs of the nation. Again, the Government has told us that the additional wealth we produce is needed for national expenditure and that

We Must Support the Liberty Loans

Just as the soldier persistently and consistently carries out orders, so must we.

It is only by following out the full scheme of the Government for us as individuals that we can do our duty. For instance, the man who has not worked hard, produced more than ever before, economized and saved, will not be able to meet the demands of the next Liberty Loan. It is now that

we must be producing and saving for our Liberty Loan subscriptions.

Start working, saving, planning now for the Fourth Liberty Loan.

NEW VOTERS FACE GRAVE RESPONSIBILITY

Yes! you man—the wife of a farmer. You face a life-time of satisfaction or regret for the part you play in this great war.

You have such an influence over what your husband does, that the country is looking to you, quite as much as to him to see that the next Liberty Loan is over-subscribed.

You know how your husband consults you about everything, and—between ourselves—how he does pretty much as you say.

Tell him quietly, "I have been thinking about our duty to our Country and I feel we must make a great big sacrifice. We have never really been called upon to do anything for our Country until this war came, and we must respond now. Let's lend every cent we can spare, and can save during the next twelve months. Let's buy all the Liberty Bonds we can. I'll help you do it."

Yes m'am, you can do a wonderful work, and you will do it, won't you?

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 14, Section 15, Township 3 S., Range 34 E. N. M. P. Meriden, 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

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., July 31st, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Emily L. Greenhaw, of Dora, N. M., who, on July 29th 1914, made Homestead entry, No. 011481, for NE 14, S 12 NW 14 NW 14 NW 14 Sec. 5 and NE 14 NE 14, Sec. 6, Township 5S, Range 34 E., N. M. P. Meriden, 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 17th day of Sept. 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Zenos Wilmoth, Thomas L. Parks, James Dutton, George Bryant, all of Redlake, N. M. A. J. Evans, Register

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., July 25th, 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 14, NE 14 SW 14, E 12 NW 14 NW 14 NW 14, Sec. 17, Township 1 S., Range 30 E., N. M. P. Meriden, 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

Dr. Swearingin's Dates

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

Wanted

Second hand sacks of all kinds. Will pay you cash.

J. A. Saylor

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 FOR PUBLICATION

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

NOTICE is hereby given that Thom as 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

Life Was a Misery

Mrs. F. M. Jones, of Palmer, Okla., writes:

"From the time I entered into womanhood . . . I looked with dread from one month to the next. I suffered with my back and bearing-down pain, until life to me was a misery. I would think I could not endure the pain any longer, and I gradually got worse. . . Nothing seemed to help me until, one day, . . . I decided to

TAKE

CARDUI

The Woman's Tonic

"I took four bottles," Mrs. Jones goes on to say, "and was not only greatly relieved, but can truthfully say that I have not a pain. . ."

"It has now been two years since I took Cardui, and I am still in good health. . . I would advise any woman or girl to use Cardui who is a sufferer from any female trouble."

If you suffer pain caused from womanly trouble, or if you feel the need of a good strengthening tonic to build up your run-down system, take the advice of Mrs. Jones. Try Cardui. It helped her. We believe it will help you.

All Druggists

CARTER-ROBINSON ABSTRACT COMPANY

Incorporated

Abstracts and Fire Insurance

Call on us for prompt service.

Lee Carter, Manager

J. L. GILLIAM

ALL KINDS of DRAY WORK

Phone 140 or 13

COL. BILL GORE AUCTIONEER

Being a ranchman I naturally cater to the stock business. When contemplating a sale see me.

Elida or Upton

MY NEW TRUCK

has arrived and I am again in position to do hauling on short notice and at a reasonable price. Your patronage will be appreciated.

W. T. ELROD

Germ-Free Blackleg Vaccine

GERM FREE BLACKLEG VACCINE—Aggressin

Immunes 100 per cent. Permanently.

JOE BEASLEY PORTALES, N. MEX.

ED J. NEER Funeral Director and Embalmer

PHONES

Undertaking Parlors 67-2 Ed J. Neer, residence 67-3

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR EYES; PROTECT THEM

Get Guaranteed

And Perfect Glasses that will fit you—and relieve the strain. I guarantee to furnish you good glasses—and fit them by perfect test. Don't delay its dangerous.

DR. W. J. SMITH, Elida, — New Mexico

Food

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

..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

The Confessions of a German Deserter

Written by a Prussian Officer Who Participated in the Ravaging and Pillaging of Belgium

Copyright by Debut Free Press

CHAPTER VII.

To complete our misery, we received orders during the night to attack the French at 4:15 in the morning. We made our preparations under a pouring rain. Promptly at 4:15 we went over the top, jumping over corpses and wounded men. We were forced to retire before a hail of machine gun fire, and sustaining a large number of unnecessary casualties.

Hardly had we regained our trenches when the French attacked us. They came within three meters of our trench, and here their attack broke down under our fire. They too had to retire with fearful losses.

Three times in two hours the French attacked, always with heavy losses and no results. We were at our wit's end. Unless help came soon it would be impossible for us to hold the position. We were tortured by hunger and thirst as well as being wet to the skin and were so exhausted that we could hardly stand.

At ten o'clock the French attacked a fourth time. They came on in enormous numbers. Our leaders recognized the danger of our position and ordered us back, abandoning the wounded and much booty. By a superhuman effort we did manage to save the machine guns and ammunition. We retreated



We Went Over the Top.

1,000 meters and took a stand in our former trenches. The officers told us we would have to make a stand under any circumstances and that the reinforcements would come soon.

In a moment the machine guns were set up and soon we were sending a hail of bullets into the ranks of our pursuing enemy. His advance stopped instantly. Encouraged by this success we fired harder, so that the French were compelled to seek cover.

The promised reinforcements failed to appear. About 600 meters to our rear were six German batteries in position, but they maintained only a very weak fire. An artillery officer appeared before us and asked the commander of our detachment if it would not be well to recommend that the batteries be taken back. He said he had learned by telephone that the German line was wavering on its entire length.

Before the commander could reply, another attack en masse followed, which outnumbered us by from five to seven times. Our commander now gave up this position also. Completely demoralized, we retired in flight, leaving the six batteries (36 guns) to be taken by the enemy.

The French stopped their barrage fire because they feared to hurt their own troops. The Germans utilized this moment to bring up reinforcements made up of all branches of the service. Battered infantrymen, unmounted cavalry, detached pioneers, had all been assembled. Every makeshift was employed to fill the ranks. Complete reserve units apparently no longer existed on this the third day of the battle of the Marne.

Once more the command was given to turn and take a position and the unequal fight began anew. We saw the enemy advance, and seize the batteries. Then we saw him storming ahead with fixed bayonets. We fought like wild animals. For minutes there raged a bayonet fight beyond description. We stabbed through the breast, through the abdomen, and wherever else we could. This was no occasion to employ the bayonet tactics taught at drill, something which must be left for drill-ground practice only.

The bats of the rifles whizzed through the air and any man's head

which they struck was broken, helmets and knapsacks had been lost long since. In spite of the superiority of numbers, the French could not defeat this little group of desperate men. We forgot everything around us and fought like bloodthirsty beasts, thinking of nothing else. Part of our men penetrated the hostile ranks and fought to retake the lost cannon. The enemy recognizing the danger, retreated, and tried to hold the conquered guns with all his energy. We continued to stab, to club, man for man, but the enemy held on to the batteries. Every cannon was surrounded by corpses, and every minute new victims were created. The artillerymen who were fighting with us tried to remove the breech blocks of the guns.

Three Germans fought four Frenchmen at the third gun which was just to my right. They were all that was left around that place. At another gun 70 men lay dead or wounded. A pioneer went to the mouth of this gun and with astounding calmness pushed shell after shell into the barrel, touched them off and ran. Friend and foe alike were torn by the terrible explosion. The gun was completely demolished. Seventy to eighty men were killed for nothing.

After an hour's fight, all the guns were once more in our possession. We were now able to approximate the terrible casualties in the battle for this battery. Dead and wounded by hundreds, infantry, cavalry, artillery and pioneers, covered the narrow strip of ground.

Once more we received reinforcements. This time four regular companies of infantry had been taken away from another detachment. Even if a soldier takes part in everything, he can get only a very restricted view of what is going on and has absolutely no way of determining how the battle is going.

These reinforcements had been taken from all different arms and late arrivals had been taken from a division which had been threatened exactly like ours was. This led us to conclude that we could only resist further attacks provided fresh troops reached us. If only we could get something to eat. But there seemed no way to relieve the hunger and thirst which tortured us.

Now, horses galloped up to remove the guns we had left, and at the same instant the French artillery opened a tremendous fire from guns of all calibers. The shells fell among the 30 teams comprising the column. Confusion reigned. Groups of six horses comprising each team sprang into the air, then ran in all directions, pulling their carriages with the wheels up behind them. Some of the terrified animals ran directly into the heaviest fire, only to be torn to shreds with their drivers.

The enemy now transferred his fire to the battery position which we occupied. For us it was only a question of advance or retreat. Retreat? No! The order came to retake the positions which we had lost at the opening of the battle and which the Frenchmen presumably had made ready to withstand a new attack. By this time we had been re-inforced with more cannon fodder and the insane fight could begin anew.

We advanced over a wild field, covered by thousands upon thousands of torn human bodies. No shot fell; the only firing was the hostile artillery continuing to shell our battery positions. Neither the enemy's artillery nor infantry was turned upon us. This made us suspicious and our apprehension regarding what was to come increased as we were permitted to advance unmolested.

Suddenly there was turned loose upon us the fire from a multitude of machine guns. We threw ourselves on the ground and hunted cover. An instant later we again sprang up and continued our march. Once more we encountered destruction. By this time we had lost almost a third of our men and, exhausted, we halted.

Scarcely had we taken a position before we were attacked from the front and flank. We no longer had an adequate force to successfully resist this double blow, as the enemy, in greatly superior numbers, had practically crushed our force. The left wing was completely cut off and we saw our men throw up their hands and surrender. We who were in the center were unable to come to their assistance; our ranks were being decimated from minute to minute.

"Revenge for Sommepey," sounded in my ears. The right wing broke and carried us with it in a wild flight. Direct retreat had been cut off for us, so we ran backward across an open field, each man for himself, with a heart bursting with horror and fear as the result of the enemy's murderous fire.

After running a long time we reached a hamlet, northwest of Vitry-le-Francois. Without guns, helmets, or knapsacks, the few who had been able to

save themselves gathered here.

As a result of this battle the French acquired a large amount of booty. All the guns which had been the center of so much bitter fighting were lost. Of the hundreds upon hundreds of soldiers who participated in the battle, scarcely 100 were left. The others were all dead, wounded or missing. This is what was done to the invincible war machine by the French people, who, before the struggle, we had branded as cowardly and degenerate!

CHAPTER VIII.

We now tried to gather by companies. Of our own company only 12 men remained. Presently others straggled in until there were 20 of us assembled. There is eager questioning everywhere as each man attempts to learn about his comrade or acquaintance. Few questions can be answered, however, as each man had thought only of himself in that fight.

Driven by hunger we approached the village. The first thing we did was to hasten to the wells and drink. We drank as if we wanted to fill ourselves up with enough water to last us the rest of our lives. Only here and there were we able to find anything to eat. A few beets were left in the gardens and we ate them eagerly, without waiting to wash or clean them.

Where is our company? Nobody knows. We are the company, we 20 men. And our officers. "Somewhere surely," said a soldier, "somewhere in a bomb-proof corner."

But what were we to do? No one could decide. Presently a noncommissioned officer of the field gendarmes approached on horseback. It is the duty of this particular class of defenders of the fatherland to round up stragglers behind the front.

"You are pioneers," he called to us roughly. "What are you doing here? Then he asked us innumerable questions, which we answered as well as we could.

"Where are the others?" he asked. "Over there," said a young Berlin soldier, and pointed to the battlefield.

"The others see dead or perhaps prisoners. Several others have managed to save themselves and are somewhere, perhaps."

"Never mind," the noncommissioned officer said roughly. The conversation had become disagreeable to him. "Wait here, until I come back. Where are the officers?"

Again no one could answer. "What are their names? I shall find them. Perhaps they are in Vitry."

We told him the names of our officers. He gave us identification papers so that we might be able to prove to others inquiring why we were waiting where we were.

"I hope his horse falls and he breaks his neck," said one of our men.

We entered one of the houses which had been robbed, as were all the others, threw ourselves down upon the mattresses to sleep, sleep, sleep. How long we slept no one knew. We only knew that it was night and that some of our company had aroused us. These were newcomers who had been hunting for us for a long time.

"Come along. The captain is outside and he is very angry. He has gathered 17 of his men together and is cursing like the very devil because he could not locate you."

Sleepy, and entirely indifferent to the future, we left the building. We knew that we would be sent into action again but no longer cared. I had never before seen among a body of soldiers such an atmosphere of absolute indifference.

We came upon the captain. He saw us approach minus our headgear, our uniforms torn into shreds and without guns and knapsacks.

"Why are you running around here?" he roared. That was our reception.

Nobody answered. Nobody cared. Nothing could be worse than what we had been through, but although every one among us felt keenly the injustice of the captain's attitude we all remained silent.

"Where is your equipment?—Lost—Lost— This has been a nice business. The state equips you, you rebel. If all were like you—"

He raved on for a while after this fashion, this brave fellow, who, without any action on his own part permitted the rebels to retreat while he defended his fatherland in Vitry, 426 kilometers behind the battle line.

We selected guns from those lying around us in heaps and soon were ready to fight again.

We stood around half asleep, leaning on our guns, and waited to be led once more to the slaughter. A shot fell in our midst. It struck a color sergeant and smashed his right hand. He cried out from the pain. His hand was quickly bandaged. He was the first.

An eyewitness told us how this had happened. He had rested his hand on the gun barrel in the same manner as did all the others except that his hand partly covered the muzzle. The orders provide that the gun be locked if loaded. Turning to the color sergeant, who was writhing with pain, the captain roared at him: "I shall report you for punishment for your gross carelessness and for mutilating yourself in the field."

The color sergeant, a noncommissioned officer, realized that his military career was at an end. We all felt for him. During the months preceding this incident he had always associated himself with the privates.

We never learned whether he was brought before a court-martial. Punishment for self-mutilation was a daily event and many severe sentences were pronounced and then made known to all the others to serve as a deterring example. The color sergeant's place was conferred upon another, after

which the captain disappeared once more in the direction of Vitry.

We marched away and halted at a point northwest of the village. Here we met other pioneers who had been gathered together from various battalions and our unit was once more brought up to 85 men. The officers told us that we would not enter the battle today. Our only duty for the time being was to keep the bridges over the Marne in good condition for the German troops fighting on the other side, so that they could be used in case the battle went against us.

We then marched to our destination, which was at the point where the Saulx flows into the Marne.

We reached our destination about six o'clock in the morning. The dead lay around in heaps everywhere. We were camping on a wooded height and could overlook the country for many kilometers in all directions. We saw shrapnel bursting by the thousands. Little could be seen of the men who were fighting despite the fact that many divisions were locked in a death struggle.

Presently we saw the fighting line. The Germans were about two kilometers behind the Marne, which flowed by directly in front of us. German cavalry in great numbers was encamped along the banks of the river. Two temporary bridges in a very dilapidated condition constructed of whatever materials were at hand were located near us. Preparations had been made to blow them up with thousands of pounds of dynamite. The electric fuses had been strung to the point where we were located and it was up to us to manipulate the switches. Connected with the battle line by telephone, we were in a position to destroy the bridges at a moment's notice.

The fighting became more lively. We saw the French rush to attack and retire again. The fire of musketry increased and the attacks became more frequent. This continued for more than two hours.

We saw the French continuing to bring up reinforcements constantly despite the German artillery fire.

After an extended pause the French made another attack, employing several different kinds of formations. Each time the waves of offensive troops were forced back. At three o'clock in the afternoon, under a blow which contained the full power of France, our troops were forced to retire, first slowly, then in wild flight. The exhausted Germans could not be rallied in the face of this blow. With



The Fighting Became More Lively.

wild confusion all tried at the same time to reach the bridges beyond which lay safety.

At this instant the cavalry which had taken cover along the river bank galloped to the bridge position. In a moment the bridge was covered with human bodies, all racing for the opposite bank. We could see this temporary structure trembling under this enormous burden.

Our officer saw the situation and he nervously pressed the telephone receiver to his left ear. His right hand was on the switch. Breathlessly he stared at the fleeing masses. "If only the telephone connections had not been broken," he muttered to himself. He knew as well as all the rest of us that he was to act on the instant that the curt order came over the wire.

It was not much that he had to do. Merely make a movement of his hands. Masses of troops continued to rush across the bridge until more than half were safely over. The bridge further above was not in such great demand, and with the lessened congestion almost all who crossed here were already safe. We could see how the first of the French units had crossed, but the bridge continued to stand.

The sergeant who manned the apparatus at this bridge became restless waiting for orders, and finally on his own initiative blew it up. Some Frenchmen and hundreds of Germans upon the bridge found their graves in the Marne.

At the same moment the officer standing next to me received the order to blow up the last bridge. He hesitated to obey, for he could still see many Germans on the other side. He could see the race for the road leading to the bridgehead as all sought safety at the same instant. There a terrible panic reigned. Many soldiers jumped into the river and tried to swim across,

V. J. CAMPBELL
AUCTIONEER

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

LONGS, NEW MEXICO

Batteries tested and charged at Braley's Garage.

THE DANFORTH
WAGON YARD

formerly the Boucher yard. Will appreciate all business. We handle feed of all kinds.

DRIVE IN

M. O. Danforth, Mgr

Ever Try Honey as a Substitute For Sugar?

The dealers were cut down another 60 per cent in the amount of their sugar supply, the first of August. This is now 20 per cent of the sales, when there were no restrictions on sugar. The amount allowed to be sold to consumers was cut the first of August to the rate of 2 pounds per person per month.

We urge the use of substitute sweetening. Karo and other corn syrups are off the market at present but we will have it as soon as obtainable. We have a great variety of other syrups.

Honey as a sweetening agent has been overlooked by a great many housewives. We have it in ten pound, gallon buckets, the pure strained goods at per bucket \$2.25

Honey has as much or more sweetening value as sugar and is very reasonable in price. Try some and help our boys in France.

Sugar is fighters' food. It is assimilated into human energy faster than any other food known to man. Our boys need it. Let them have it by saving sugar in every way.

JOYCE-PRUIT COMPANY.

Braley's Insurance Agency

INSURANCE OF EVERY KIND
— THAT INSURES

"WE KNOW HOW"

Braley's Insurance Agency

..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..

Your Troubles Will Be Less

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

S. HOWELL, The Plumber.

Want Ads

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

AND LOANS—See W. B. Oldham or W. B. Oldham.

Lee Carter writes Fire Insurance in Best Companies. 41tf

FOR SALE—1917 Ford, good as new. See S. N. Hancock. 40 tf

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

FOR SALE—Champion mowing machine, rake and Planet Jr. cultivator, all new.—Ask at News office. 42tf

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.

FOR SALE—The Rev. E. P. Kuhl desiring to return to the ministry offers for sale his home place of 17 acres, with irrigation pump outfit, 5 room house, out buildings, trees and vines. If you want a home come out and look at it. 43-4tp

FOR SALE—Small bunch (23) cattle, reds and white faces, milk cows, heifers and steers. All fat. M. A. Long, between Delphos and Kermit, on state road. 4-2tp

FOR SALE—Some extra good Jersey cows and young registered bulls; also Duroc Jersey pigs. J. A. Fairly, Portales, N. M., phone 40. 44-2t

FOR RENT—5 acre block, well improved, good house, barn and windmill.—C. W. Carroll, phone 175. 44-tf

Notice for Publication, Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., August 17th, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that Martha E. Bradford, of Rogers, N. M., who, on July 16, 1918, made homestead entry No. 010849 for SE 1/4, section 35, township 5 south, range 35 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 Will A. Palmer, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Emery, N. M., on the 26th day of September, 1918. Claimant names as witnesses: Dink Broyles, of Rogers, N. M.; Zema Broyles, of Rogers, N. M.; James E. Bradford, of Rogers, N. M.; Elgin D. Brown, of Garrison, N. M.; W. R. McGill, Register.

The Cash Bargain Store

has just received from the manufacturers an up-to-date line of Ready-made Clothing, Suits and Pants for men and boys, and as a matter of ECONOMY, and in justice to yourself, it will be to your interest to inspect this stock, while you can be suited in fit and pattern, and in most cases you can be just as well suited in style, quality, fabric, fit, finish and workmanship as in a tailor-made suit, and at the same time effect quite a saving in price.

You will find that our prices on Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats, Work and Dress Shirts, Gloves, Neckwear, Notions, Stationery, Bed Spreads, Table Covers, Table Linen, Window Shades, Lace Curtains, Glass and Queensware, Razors, Pocket and Table Cutlery, represent real value worthy of your patronage.

As we have put in a stock of GROCERIES, Canned Goods, Meats, Tobaccos, Stock Salt, Hay and Coal, it will be to your interest to test the purchasing power of ready CASH, along these lines. We solicit your patronage by making it to your interest to deal with us. Yours for Business.

S. F. MYLES

Phone 90 ELIDA, N. M.

If you want all the news read the

ALBUQUERQUE MORNING JOURNAL

Published every day in the year

Full Associated Press Report

One Month, 70c; One Year \$7.50.

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



1—Remarkable photograph showing the last plunge of a torpeded steamship. 2—American troops at the dedication of the new Wilson bridge at Lyons, France. 3—Ruins of the beautiful Albert cathedral which the Huns have been using as a site for their guns.



NEWS REVIEW OF THE GREAT WAR

Advances of Allies Threaten the Whole German Line From Ypres to Reims.

FRENCH CAPTURE LASSIGNY

Fall of Noyon Made Certain by Victories of Humbert and Mangin—Haig's Forces Give Huns Several Hard Blows North of the Somme.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Blow after blow was delivered at the Germans last week along the 120-mile front between Soissons and Ypres, and with each blow their resistance grew weaker and their definite retirement in many more certain. At no point did the allies gain any great expanse of territory, but everywhere they struck they gained ground that was of vital importance to the defensive system of the Huns. When the week closed it appeared likely that the enemy must withdraw from the entire line and that he probably would be forced back to the Chemin des Dames before long. Marshal Foch was not only "picking the pockets" of the Hun, but he was turning them inside out. More than that, he was forcing the Germans to fight where and when he chose instead of awaiting their attacks in sectors of their selection. Thus he made it almost impossible for them to reorganize their battered divisions and prepare for a counter-stroke that might be effective.

The severest blow sustained by the enemy during the week was the capture of Lassigny, one of the key points of his defensive line. The town, which has long been but a mass of ruins, was taken by General Humbert's French army Wednesday. In the same attack Chiry-Ourscamp was entered. Orval wood was taken with the grenade and bayonet and the plateau that dominated the valley of the Divette was occupied. During the succeeding night Humbert's men drove forward between the Matz and the Oise until they had reached the Allette. Humbert's troops occupied the height of Piemont on Thursday and then captured Thiescourt, thus completing the conquest of the hills comprising the Thiescourt massif.

This, in the opinion of competent observers, made certain the early fall of Noyon. To make assurance doubly sure, General Mangin with another French army was steadily forcing his way up the left bank of the Oise, not only helping to surround Noyon but endangering the German lines north of the Vesle. In this Oise-Aisne triangle the Huns were retiring rather rapidly and General Mangin took many thousands of prisoners. At some points, however, notably Vezaponin, they brought up re-enforcements and counter-attacked heavily, with no result except to increase their own losses. Earlier in the week Mangin's troops had won a brilliant victory in that neighborhood, in the Vessens valley, overcoming very heavy gas attacks of the Huns. Still nearer Soissons, on the extreme right of this battle front, the French took Laval and reached advantageous positions on the plateau north of the Aisne.

On Wednesday General Byng with a British army hit the Huns with one of his sudden blows, attacking on a ten-mile front north of the Ancre facing Bapaume and driving the enemy back in disorder for several miles. Starting at dawn in a heavy fog, the British took Von Below's troops completely by surprise and before the day closed they had captured villages, guns and prisoners in large numbers and had inflicted heavy casualties. Close behind a sweeping barrage the tanks and then the infantry rushed forward until they were almost within reach of Bapaume. The Germans put up stout resistance at some places, especially Courcelles, but the tanks rolled over them remorselessly. Meanwhile the "whippets" tore about the field, clean-

ing out the numerous machine gun nests. The prisoners were in good condition, but seemed very glad to be captured.

Next day Marshal Haig delivered another blow, this time immediately south of the scene of Byng's success, between the Ancre and the Somme. Satisfactory progress was made there also.

On Thursday Haig let loose a third attack, in the Albert sector extending south to Bray. The town of Albert was taken and the British rushed forward for a gain of several miles despite desperate resistance by the enemy.

Meanwhile the Germans were slowly getting out of the salient between Ypres and La Bassée under steady pressure by the British. The fighting here was continuous and sharp for the Huns did not wish to be hurried, but when they moved too slowly they were prodded with vicious attacks, as north of Balilleul and near Merville.

News from the Americans chiefly concerned those holding the center of the Vesle river line. These men made no special efforts to advance, but successfully held on to all their positions, despite the great activity of the enemy artillery. Their aviators did much excellent work during the week, especially in the line of bombing. This seems destined to be their particular duty, and it will prove to be of utmost importance. The arrival at the front of American-made planes caused great rejoicing in the army.

In the West the Americans, by quick work with rifle and grenade, frustrated attempts to raid their trenches.

All of the Japanese troops for the Siberian expedition have been landed at Vladivostok, and more of the American contingents have arrived there. Despite rumors to the contrary, these two nations and China are operating there in complete harmony and their forces are getting into action at once to assist the Czechoslovaks and to maintain control over the trans-Siberian railway. The enemy, opposing the Czechs in eastern Siberia, made up of soviet troops and Teuton war prisoners, has a strength of 40,000 men with 70 big guns and 200 machine guns. In trans-Balkania, also, the Czechs are fighting against heavy odds and haste is needed to secure Irkutsk and western Siberia. In Russia the Czechoslovaks captured Shadrinski, an important railway junction east of the Ural mountains and between Ekaterinburg and Kurgan.

No definite news came from Archangel and the Murman coast, though German dispatches asserted the allies had withdrawn beyond range of the bolshevik artillery.

Petrograd has been the scene of bloody battles between Lettish guards and rioters who demanded food. Hundreds were killed and wounded, and finally martial law was proclaimed. In Moscow there is a veritable reign of terror and several hundred of the 15,000 officers arrested have been shot.

Scarcity of rice caused serious riots in Japan, the trouble spreading to many parts of the empire. The government took forceful action to stop the disorders and also bought up all the rice in storage to be sold to the people at reasonable prices. The outbreaks were due to the taking over by the war department of large stores of provisions for the Siberian expedition and to the hoarding of stocks and inflation of prices by the rice growers and speculators.

The submarines operating off the Atlantic coast have turned their attention mainly to the fishing fleets on the Grand banks and have destroyed a number of trawlers. One of the latter was captured, fitted out with two guns and a German crew and sent out as a raider. It sank several fishing vessels, but the navy put a large number of swift craft on its trail and it was predicted that its career would be brief. It is believed there are three submarines in American waters, and a number of steamships have reported battles with them.

The navy department announced that the American steamer Montanan, used as an army supply ship, was torpedoed and sunk in foreign waters with the probable loss of three members of the civilian crew and two members of the naval armed guard.

Losses of allied and neutral merchant shipping during July aggregated \$13,011 gross tons, an increase over the month of June but a big decrease from the losses of July, 1917. There is nothing in the shipping situation to change the opinion that the submarine campaign is a flat failure. Its outbreaks now are sporadic and more annoying than serious. Among the neutral nations that have suffered from it Spain is showing the most resentment, and last week it notified the imperial German government that Spanish tonnage having been reduced to the extreme limit, Spain will be obliged, in case of new sinkings, to substitute therefor German vessels interned in Spanish ports. At the same time, the Spanish cabinet announced, Spain will continue to observe neutrality. There is a strong pro-German element in Spain, and every hint of a rupture of relations brings violent protest from the pro-German press there.

Germany's latest peace offensive, consisting of speeches by leading men, was opened by Doctor Solf, minister of colonies, who devoted himself mainly to blaming England for "starting the war" and attacking the British intention to retain the conquered German colonies. He also defended German's course in the near East, asserting that she was merely protecting the frontier peoples of Russia until they are capable of determining their own national future. The Czechoslovaks he denounced as "landless robber bands." The expressed determination of the allied nations to defeat the Germans on the battlefield gives Doctor Solf great pain and arouses his bitter anger.

With troops going across the Atlantic at the rate of about 250,000 a month, with the new draft law about to be put on its passage, and with war industries well organized and ready to operate full blast, the American government is confronted with a serious shortage of labor. A million workers are needed at once and the administration intends that they shall be provided for the concerns that are making war materials, no matter what happens to private business. Non-essential industries will be called on to give up many of their men; all idlers will be put to work, and women will be used to release men for war work that women cannot do. The emergency is one that must be met, and those in authority propose to meet it in the same spirit in which they have met the need for a huge army of fighters.

A general feeling of satisfaction pervaded the country when it was announced that the 100 I. W. W. leaders on trial in Chicago for disloyalty had been convicted. Next on the list of alleged disloyalists to be given a dose of justice are five Socialists—Victor L. Berger, Adolph Germer, Irwin St. John Tucker, J. Louis English and William F. Kruse. The charges against them are even more serious than were those against the "Wobblies."

The house ways and means committee nearly completed the draft of the \$8,000,000,000 revenue bill, but had still to decide between two propositions for the excess profits tax. According to Chairman Kitchin these were: first, An 8 per cent deduction in addition to the \$3,000 specific exemption, with a 35 per cent tax on profits between 8 and 15 per cent; 50 per cent tax on profits between 15 and 20 per cent, and 70 per cent tax on profits above 20 per cent, and, second, the same exemption and deduction, with 40 per cent tax on profits between 8 and 20 per cent, and 70 per cent tax on profits exceeding 20 per cent.

The committee decided on a flat 10 per cent deduction as a minimum on war profits. The proportion of excess profits and war profits taxes will remain the same; that is, 90 per cent of business will fall under the war profits tax. It decided on a flat 10 per cent minimum deduction for prewar earnings in computing the war profits tax.

A provision affecting corporations with swollen profits directs that any corporation whose capital exceeds \$1,000,000 shall pay a tax of at least 10 per cent of its net income as excess profits.

NOTICE SCHOOL BUILDING

Public notice is hereby given that the County Board of Education of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, asks for sealed bids for a two room school building to be erected in School District No. 31, 15 miles south of Elida, N. M. Plans and specifications are on file in the County Superintendent's office at Portales, N. M. Specifications will be furnished upon application. All bids must be filed with Mrs. Geo. L. Reese, Secy. County Board of Education Portales, N. M., by 3 p. m., Sept. 6th, 1918. The County Board of Education reserves the right to reject any and all bids. 40-4t

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Reference:—Any bank, business man or county officer in Clovis. Satisfaction guaranteed. ---
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Office in Reese bldg., over Dobbs.
PORTALES, NEW MEX.

DR. J. S. PEARCE
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office at Pearce's Pharmacy
Office phone 34. Residence 23
PORTALES, NEW MEX.

DR. D. B. WILLIAMS
Office Phone 60.
Residence Phone 90.
Office in rear of old First National Bank Building.
PORTALES, NEW MEX.

DR. N. F. WOLLARD
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office at Neer's drug store, phone 67 2R. Residence phone 169.
PORTALES, NEW MEX.

DR. JAMES F. GARMAN
PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Main office and residence at the JF bar ranch, 2 1/2 miles northwest of Benson, N. M. Address either Portales or Benson.
Portales Phones --- 193 or 188

FOR GOOD PRINTING CALL ON US

WHO WAS
the first groceryman to pay the people cash for eggs?
We have a full line of Groceries and will sell cheap for cash.
McDONALD & ISON

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Portales, New Mexico

WESTERN TREES FOR WESTERN PEOPLE
Plainview Nursery has a Good Supply of Home Grown Trees of varieties that have been tested and best adapted to the west. Stand late frost and dry weather the best. If you want an orchard that will give you satisfaction, write to
PLAINVIEW NURSERY
Plainview, Texas
—11-10-18—

The Portales Drug Store
"STORE OF SERVICE"
That's All!

RICHLAND NEWS

Those who have returned to their homes here recently, after seeking a more flourishing country are: J. H. Short and family, Anderson Austin and family, Mrs. M. E. Partin, Jeph Partin and family, and J. W. Partin, wife and son. Those whom we talked with say this country is more like Paradise than anything they saw while gone.

L. H. Faw and son, Joe, left Monday for Miami, Arizona, where they expect to work during the winter. Mrs. Faw will go later.

Elmer Cogsdil, Leon Cooper and brother and Alvin George expect to leave soon for training camps. Frank Cares and Edgar Summers left a few days ago for camps.

The young people are having a round of parties and dances for the boys who will soon be gone.

Miss Pearl Gleuck, who has been visiting her father near New Hope, left for her home a few days ago.

Dr. K. H. Embree, who has been quite sick, is slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Stratton leave soon to make their home in Missouri.

G. A. Beeman and family left last week for San Angelo, Texas where they will make their home during the winter.

Lightning killed three head of cattle for H. D. Fulton the past week.

Mr. Smithee and family have moved to Roswell.

Mrs. S. M. Beeman, who has been quite sick, is reported much better.

Miss Maggie Chancellor left Saturday for Las Vegas, where she will enter her third year at the Normal University.

Mr. Nunn and John Chancellor left Saturday for Texas to work.

The schools in the community will soon be ready for work. Miss Leona Forbes and Miss Lillie Armstrong will teach at Center; Miss Ethel Embree at Richland; Mr. Henry Miller at New Hope;

KENNA

and Mr. Charley Toombs at Shady Grove.

Mr. Franse Beeman arrived home Friday from Arizona.

The Red Cross branch here shipped 28 pairs of socks, 12 sweaters, 1 pair of wristlets and 46 gun wipers to headquarters this month and turned in 14 suits of pajamas.

(From the Kenna Record.)

J. R. Fry is here from Hattisville, Arkansas, for a visit with his father, W. A. Fry and family.

Misses Maggie and Beatrice Cooper were down from Portales Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dave Howell received word from their son, Guy, stating that he had landed safely in England.

Mrs. Lindsay White and baby left yesterday morning for Clovis.

Bill Crume is here from Camp John Wise, San Antonio, Texas, for a visit with relatives and friends. Bill is another one of our boys that is making good and says that he hopes to get over there in time to get at least a lock of Kaiser Bill's hair.

Miss Thelma Jones arrived Monday from Albuquerque.

Mrs. T. O. Elrod and son, Taylor, went to Roswell this week where they will remain during the winter. James will join them in time to enter high school.

W. A. Brawley returned to his home in Oklahoma last week.

Miss Bertha Eaves spent part of the past week in Kenna, the guest of Miss Josie Good.

W. B. Jones and family left Thursday for Portales where they will reside this winter for the benefit of the schools. A number of our people made arrangements to send their children away to school before we learned that we were to have a high school here.

Ruth Haning, teacher of Piano, Violin, Harmony. Real economy in Modern Musical Education. Phones: Studio 72. Residence, 96-3 rings. 431f

News want ads for results.

DELPHOS

The Red Cross workers have been pretty busy this week finishing up the garments for Sept. 1st delivery.

Arch L. Gregg passed through Delphos Wednesday.

Mr. P. H. Morris and two oldest boys and Clarence Austin started for Roswell Thursday to work in the apple orchards.

The following parties went to Portales Thursday to hear State Superintendent J. H. Wagner lecture: Mrs. M. V. Cummings, Baker Cummings, Mrs. B. A. Chumbley and mother, Mrs. Hudgins of Abilene, Texas, and Miss Lola Howell.

Mrs. Ben Tollison of Amarillo, Texas, was a visitor in the Austin home from Tuesday until Saturday. She was accompanied home by Miss Alma Austin who will stay and go to school the coming term beginning September 2.

Mrs. Nelson, of Redlake, was in Delphos Friday on business.

The Delphos school is scheduled to begin September 9th. I think they have employed a teacher from Texas to take charge of the high grade pupils.

Doc Herndon and R. E. McAlister made some repairs on the school building this week.

Mrs. Mary D. Baker has arrived from Dallas, Texas, where she was called June 23 to the bedside of her mother and later to the saddest farewell known to the human family.

Mrs. Baker has contracted for the Redlake school and will begin teaching there Monday.

R. E. McAlister and Broda are loading out a car load of bear grass.

Messrs Clyde Doyal and Barnett Gilliam played forty-two in Delphos one night this week.

Miss Florence McAlister went to Portales today. She will attend school at Portales again this winter. I think that Miss Florence will graduate this year.

Miss Macy Morris is carrying the mail from Delphos to Redlake while her father is gone to Roswell.

I think that Baker Cummings intends to start to school at Portales Monday. He will likely make the trip back and forth in his car until cold weather.

It is reported that Bob Poin-dexter, of Delphos, who was called to the colors last October, has landed safely across the brine in spite of the subs.

Mr. Nichols who has been confined to his bed with typhoid fever for about three weeks, doesn't seem to improve much.

Mr. Martin, of near Eagle Hill is visiting in this community.

J. A. Lowrie is thinking of moving to San Antonio, Texas.

"Uneasy is the head that wears a crown," when the brim wears out a fellow begins to think about going bare headed.

It is a long jump from "a rented shack on earth" to "Our Mansions in the skies."

Sambo wasn't Accepted

A Delphos guy dreamt the other night that a colored gentleman was being examined for the selective draft. The physician inclining to be a little mischievous asked, Sambo, can you speak German? "Wall Cap'in," responded the colored man, "my vocabulary si kiner limited on dat line, but I can mose in generally can shoot enough into 'em dat dey ac nfigger out what Ise gettin' at."

DOSS-SHELBY

Mrs. P. A. Grove entertained a few young folks at her home Sunday.

Charles Salter Jr arrived home Saturday after several months in Miami, Texas, where he was working on a ranch.

Mrs. Watt Williams has accepted the school at Delphos for the 1918-1919 term.

Boyd, the small son of Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Grove, happened to quite a painful accident a few days ago while climbing on a windmill tower some six or seven feet and jumping. His clothes became fastened and he received an ugly gash on the forehead.

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Harris have been having relatives from Texas visiting them lately.

Mrs. May Williams and Rev. P. A. Grove attended the Normal which was held at Portales August 26th to 30th.

Miss Esther Tinsley attended

Keep Your Stock in Your GOVERNMENT

Hold your War Savings Stamps!
Wait until they mature, don't cash them in now. When you buy W. S. S. you agree to let Uncle Sam have your money for five years. Don't demand payment on his promissory note before it is due. The person who cashes his stamps before they are due when he can afford to hold them is UNPATRIOTIC

THEY MEAN FOOD AND GUNS
Uncle Sam is spending the money you loaned him to buy food and guns for the men who are fighting for you. Back up these boys! Don't strike them in the back by taking their food and guns away from them.

KEEP YOUR PLEDGE BUY MORE W. S. S.

The First National Bank

"THE BANK WHERE YOU FEEL AT HOME"

the normal at Portales.

The ladies have most of their refugee garments made of their first allotment. Some still have knitting on hand.

Mr. and Mrs. L. W. McFadden, of near Farwell, Texas, visited old friends at Doss some few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Jerry Moore had a letter from their son, Jerry, saying he was already after the Huns in France.

P. A. Grove and son, Samuel, visited kinfolks at Melrose lately.

Miss Ima Stevens is staying in Clovis now.

Babe Freeman left for Texas on a vacation, etc., a few days ago.

Miss Oma Stevens has been home on a visit for a few days.

Miss Warnica will teach at Shelby this term.

Jerry Moore has been confined to his bed since Saturday with typhoid fever.

Mrs. Morgan Oliver has returned from a visit with relatives in Texas.

Miss Claudine Turner left Monday morning for Clarendon, Texas, where she will attend college at the Methodist school, located there. Her father, Rev. Turner, went with her.

Vulcanizing done carefully and right at Portales Garage.

ELIDA

(From Elida Enterprise)
L. L. Kyle was at Inez last Friday and he says a fine rain fell there, breaking a two season's drouth. The rain extended to Longs and he thinks to Redland.

Miss Della Mae Collins came down from Clovis for a week's visit with her parents before starting to school. She will attend school at Clovis this year.

W. S. Cavender and wife were Roswell visitors Sunday and Monday.

Grandpa and Grandma Tusha returned from their Iowa visit a couple of weeks ago and stopped off here on their way to Roswell and visited a few days with their son, R. E. Tusha and family.

Bob Akers is here this week from Arkansas, meeting friends and attending to business matters.

Mrs. C. H. Letton was visiting her sister at Portales this week.

Billy Crumes came home Sunday on a ten days' furlough.

Mr. and Mrs. Shipley came over from Clovis Sunday and spent a couple of days visiting Mrs. Shipley's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Gillins.

Opal Tusha returned Friday from Clovis where she had been visiting for a couple of weeks.

Neil Rocky and family returned Wednesday from their Oklahoma visit and report a well enjoyed outing.

R. E. Fletcher, of Eagle Hill, drove in this morning from an extended trip through Texas.

Judging from the fact that he had to have his wagon tires set before continuing his trip home, he must have found dry weather enroute.

RICHLAND ITEMS
(From Elida Enterprise)

A fine rain fell in this locality Friday night. It was accompanied by considerable lightning and heavy thunder. No damage is reported except three head of cattle belonging to Fulton Bros.

Dr. K. H. Embree is up from his recent sickness and says he is improving nicely.

George Beemap and family have moved to Texas to remain at least the rest of the year.

Mrs. J. W. Jewel and two younger children have arrived from Clarkdale, Arizona, and Mr. Jewel and Freeman Maxwell are on the way, coming by car.

L. H. Faw and son, Joe, left Monday for Miami, Arizona, at which place they will work in the mines. Mr. A. J. DeBord has just returned from there and says there is plenty of work at that place.

The mail carrier's schedule changed Tuesday. He will now make the round trip from Richland to Elida on Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week, which will give much better service.

Frank Cares left Monday for the training camp and more of our boys will follow soon.

School will start at Center next Monday with Miss Leona Forbes of Redlake, as principal and Miss Lillie Armstrong, formerly of Elida, assistant teacher.

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, August 29, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that William J. McCollough, of Allie, N. M., who, on July 24, 1918, made HD. E. No. 043522, for N₂, Section 3, township 7 S., range 37 E., N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make Final Three Year Proof to establish claim to the land above described, before William A. Palmer, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Emzy, N. M., on Oct. 8, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joe Bradley, of Arch, New Mexico; Thomas J. Keller, William E. Elder, Joseph M. McEaha, Walter Ashbrook, all of Allie, N. M.

EMMETT PATTON, Register, 44-51

Notice for Publication

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office at Fort Sumner, New Mexico, August 30th, 1918.

Notice is hereby given that William J. Ward, of Farmington, New Mexico, who, on June 1, 1915, made Additional Homestead entry, Act 2-19-09 and 3-1-15, No. 012599, for lot 1, and E_{1/2} SW_{1/4}, section 27, township 2 south, range 37 east, N. M. P. Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make three year proof to establish claim to the land above described before John C. Hubbard, United States Commissioner, Farmington, New Mexico, witnesses before James A. Hall, United States Commissioner, Portales, New Mexico, on the 10th day of October, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joe Bradley, of Arch, New Mexico; Edgar S. Alls, of Arch, New Mexico; William Hessel, of Arch, New Mexico; Henry T. Ward, of Arch, New Mexico.

W. R. McGILL, Register, 44-51

Tale of Ten Little Slackers

Ten little slackers wouldn't get in line:
One bought a bond, then there were nine.

Nine little slackers holding a debate heard the news from Belgium, then there were eight.

Eight little slackers thought Germany must be heaven
Till they learned a few facts, then there were seven.

Seven little slackers, up to slacker's tricks:
One was pinched for hoarding, then there were six.

Six little slackers met a Thrift Stamp drive
One "came across," then there were five.

Five little slackers followed off a pompadour,
One got poisoned, then there were four.

Four little slackers got to talking rather free,
One got a brick, then there were three.

Three little slackers met survivors of a crew,
Whose ship had been torpedoed; then there were two.

Two little slackers trusted in a Hun;
One "got the same as usual," then there was one.

One little slacker, tired of being alone,
Went and joined the Red Cross, then there were

Lafollette and his friends.
—Exchange.

Lee Carter writes Fire Insurance in Best Companies. 411f

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W. R. McGILL, Register, 44-51

Now is a good time to look your flues over and make repairs. We have a nice lot of brick on hand to make new flues where you need them.

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

T

Patriots Herald Co. Portales Valley Ne

PATRIOTS WIT TODAY—

The above slogan for the for September young men who eighteenth birth beyond their men who have p first and not re sixth, will regis the roll of the g service. Hale, bl we are all req and the selectiv us out afterwar Chairman S. mates that ther 700 registrants Preparations ha the enrollment i ty precincts, an be kept open un that all may in year in prison i not registering Congress.

Late announce provost marsha between the age twenty years, a thirty-two and first called wh physically fit.

Cured the C
In writing t Pond Creek, Ok ard told an incident that h at San Diego, must have fou wrote: "I got see that I got but you tell E I don't get the smoke another lives. The boys getting poisone it is deadly. On one this mornin minutes, before him to the hosp hair all fell ou split from one and he lost his this happened t time. I never w eiga-ette so lo e and me can. And I k fit to eat."

Bernalillo Co
Forty-eight d half vote each v day at the Bern ocratic Convent state convention supporters of Cc for governor v to send an uni tion.

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Whitcomb-Williamson

Exclusive designs in Fall Dresses for Women, in serviceable Serges, Satins, and combinations of new materials.

AL:30
Velvet Tams, \$1.25 and Upwards
Trimmed Hats, \$.75 and Upwards
Winter Coats, \$11.00 and Upwards

and an especially attractive line of children's hats and bonnets.