

THE PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1918

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PERSHING TRIBUTE WEEK

Millions of Americans propose to unite during Thanksgiving week in a practical Thanksgiving tribute to General Pershing and his two million American soldiers in France. Thanksgiving week will be known throughout the nation as Pershing Tribute Week, and during that time the name of every person who buys a War Savings Stamp will be sent to General Pershing as a Christmas greeting to the boys over there.

In announcing this campaign this week, Hallett Reynolds, director of War Savings for New Mexico, is urging every county War Savings chairman and workers and all citizens to unite in this effort. It is felt that it is the most practical form of tribute that the American nation can pay to Pershing and his men, and that they will appreciate it more than any other. It will be the final indication that American are willing to back their appreciation with their dollars at a time when the government needs the money more than at any time in its history. There will be no time for the organization of extensive campaigns by committee workers, but it is believed that every New Mexican will be ready to constitute himself a committee of one and to see that his name goes on the list with millions of other Americans that will be sent to Pershing and his men.

New Mexico is still \$5,000,000 short on its War Savings quota. It is the only war effort in which the state has failed to go over the top. It is hoped that the Pershing Tribute Week may go far in making up the difference.

Over-Topped the Market

A. G. and W. D. Kenyon shipped a carload of Duroc hogs to Ft. Worth last week that brought a premium of ten cents above the market price. There were sixty-five hogs in the load and they sold at \$17.85 per hundred pounds. The Kenyons raised these hogs at the farm a mile east of town on alfalfa and corn raised by irrigation. As the next highest price paid for hogs at Fort Worth that day was \$17.60, it might be claimed that these over-topped the market by twenty-five cents, but the commission men figured that they had a \$17.75 market.

Reports are not all in from the various precincts of the county so no definite statement can be made regarding Roosevelt county's quota in the United War Work campaign, but indications are that we are keeping up with the rest of the nation; the country at large had reported about \$150,000,000 with prospect of going to \$200,000,000.

Carl S. Turner returned the latter part of last week from Nashville, Tennessee, where he has been for the past several months working in a munition factory for the government.

Attorney T. E. Mears is attending district court at Roswell which will be in session a month, probably.

The Holiness people resumed their meeting at the skating rink last night, after a six weeks interval owing to the influenza epidemic. They invite everybody to attend.

Victory Girls Over the Top

The girls of Portales have gone over the top in raising their quota of the United War Work Fund; their quota was 100 pledges for the county and they got 180, of which 52 were from Elida, and Kenna not heard from yet.

Nearly \$300 has been subscribed by these 180 girls and they expect to earn this money themselves; we are requested to ask that all help them in doing so in any way they can.

DIED

Arthur Clay Trammell

The subject of this sketch was born March 12, 1880; died at Maricopa, California, on Saturday, November 9th, 1918, as a result of an attack of influenza. When about twenty years of age, he came with his parents to this part of the Territory of New Mexico and afterward met and married Miss Dona Culberson, who with their children survive him; she and two of the children were ill with the same disease and were unable to attend the burial which took place at Portales at 9:30 o'clock Saturday morning, November 16th, 1918. A funeral service was held at the M. E. church here, conducted by F. G. Callaway, a Baptist minister and an old friend of the family ever since their arrival in this country. The after service and the ceremony at the city cemetery were under the auspices of the local camp of the Woodmen of the World, of which the deceased was a member. Arthur Clay Trammell was one of the charter members of the M. E. church here and he and his were among the best adherents and supporters of that church in their residence in California, where they had removed several years ago. The parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. M. Trammell, still live near Arch in this county.

Andrew J. Maxwell

Elder A. J. Maxwell was born in Tennessee February 14, 1840; died at his home near Rogers, N. M., November 19, 1918, at the age of 78 years, 10 months, 19 days. With his parents he moved from Tennessee to Benton Co., Ark., when he was fourteen years old, where he lived until 1906 when he came to New Mexico.

On August 15, 1865, he was married to Eliza J. Woods; to this union were born nine children, all of whom are living except two sons.

He professed faith in Christ at about the age of nineteen years and lived in the same faith, never growing tired of telling the story of his Savior. At about the age of forty, he felt that God called him to preach; being a farmer, he turned the farm work over to his oldest sons and began a study of the bible; afterward being duly ordained a minister of the Missionary Baptist church in which cause he devoted the remainder of his life.

Funeral services were held at two o'clock Wednesday afternoon at the Longs school house, conducted by Elder F. G. Callaway of Portales, and burial was made in the city cemetery at Longs.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Buchanan entertained twelve at an informal quail dinner Tuesday evening.

Mrs. L. M. Gambrell is in a Clovis hospital recovering from an operation performed Tuesday. Her husband returned from there yesterday with the word that she had not yet recovered from the effects of the anesthetic but seemed to be doing well.

Finis E. Henderson arrived Monday of this week from Fort Riley, Kansas, and will visit with his parents a few days. He expects to return the last of the week. Finis belongs to the 16th Cavalry which is stationed near Mercedes, Texas, but has been attending a government veterinary school at Ft. Riley for the past four months.

Rev. J. B. Cochran, presiding elder for this district, was here Sunday and preached at both the morning and evening services and held a short session of the quarterly conference in the afternoon. It had been some years since he had addressed a meeting here and he was glad to meet the people again, as they were pleased to see him.

By the Governor of the State of New Mexico

A PROCLAMATION

During the period of the American Revolutionary war, eight special thanksgiving days were observed, in recognition of signal victories by the colonial patriot army or in giving open expression of gratitude to Divine Providence for its wondrous deliverance from destructive defeat.

Our martyred and yet immortal President Lincoln first appointed the last Thursday in November as THANKSGIVING DAY.

In this good year, 1918, the people of the State of New Mexico rejoice in greater cause for thanksgiving to the God of our Fathers than ever yet has blessed His and their children

A sudden and victorious peace has been conquered out of the world-war, begun by tyrants, to extend their system over all nations and all peoples.

From such dire calamity, the Great God, our King, has delivered us by His righteous might, so that free government, under law, has been justified finally and now is triumphant in the world.

Because of this inestimable blessing, we are filled with gratitude.

NOW THEREFORE, I, W. E. LINDSEY, Governor of the State of New Mexico, in accordance with a gracious and honored custom, do proclaim

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28th, 1918 THANKSGIVING DAY

in the State of New Mexico.

Especially, on that day, may we all joyously praise and thank Almighty God for the armistice of November eleventh instant; and for this last and greatest witness that government, under law, deriving its just powers from the consent of the governed, is destined soon to become the rule of action for all mankind in all the earth.

May we, on that day, especially exult, proclaiming our gratitude to the Supreme Judge of the world for this last signal triumph of the power of justice, mercy and humility over the power of oppression, force and arrogance.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the Great Seal of the State of New Mexico to be affixed. Done at the City of Santa Fe this 12th day of November, A. D., 1918.

W. E. LINDSEY.

Attested:
ANTONIO LUCERO, Secretary of State.

Celebrated Wedding Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Mears celebrated their Crystal wedding anniversary Monday evening by giving a dinner party to forty-four of their friends. The house was prettily decorated with flags, chrysanthemums, etc., the color scheme being green and white. Partners were formed by matching little animal cookies; the ladies progressed to other partners during the three course dinner, at the close of which the big wedding cake, which contained two wishbones and two horse-shoes, was cut by the guests and the above good luck symbols were received by Messdames McDowell, Leach, Wolfarth and Wilcox. After dinner the guests were entertained in the attic and finished a delightful evening by playing old-fashioned games until a late hour and are still talking about what a good time they had. Mr. and Mrs. Mears received many beautiful presents of cut glass. The only out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Beeman of Elida.

There comes a rumor that the Kansas club will have a joint Thanksgiving dinner.

The Liberty chorus will meet at the Christian church at 7:00 o'clock next Tuesday evening for practice.

The railroad folks are changing the color scheme at the depot; the window sash are being painted red, and the water tank is being changed from green to black.

In a report of road work done in October, given in Friday's New Mexican, D. W. Jones of this city, highway superintendent, mentions the following work done in Roosevelt county:

Road 17, sections 1 and 2, graded 3 miles of road and installed 3 iron culverts, dragged 17 miles of road. Road 18, section 1, graded 3 mile, surfaced 1 mile and repaired 1.7 miles of road and built one wooden culvert. Road 18, sections 2, 3, and 4, dragged 60 miles of road, built one concrete crossing. Road 19, section 1, repaired 2 miles of road.

Strawberries Made \$800 Per Acre

C. L. Sanders, the truck farmer living one mile west of town, brought us a box of strawberries from his everbearing plants last Friday; while November 15 is pretty late to be picking strawberries, he didn't need to wear an overcoat going it in the New Mexico climate. Mr. Sanders says they raised \$800 worth of berries on the acre they set out this year, and that probably a hundred dollars worth were spoiled in the freeze last month. Mr. Sanders considers this section one of the most feasible for irrigation that he has ever seen and he has investigated a number of them, having developed one ten-acre farm in Oregon which afterward sold for a thousand dollars an acre. If and of our eastern readers have any inclination that way, we suggest they try out the Portales Valley.

Miss Carrie Reece, who taught several years in the Portales schools, is now general manager of the schools at Valdez, Alaska, at a salary of \$160 per month and likes her position there and the country very much. Her last term here was the fourth grade room in 1912; she still has the land she homesteaded near Richland.

Only nine Christmas parcels have been made up here to go to overseas soldiers; the soldiers over there have failed to send in their coupons to relatives here. Maybe they don't realize the need of haste or it may be that the letters containing the coupons have failed to arrive, but some folks are going to be disappointed. In order to reach a soldier of the Expeditionary Forces, a parcel must have the coupon; otherwise it will be held back at New York and returned. The Red Cross is taking care of the unsatisfactory condition by issuing coupons to local chapters and a person can obtain one by signing an affidavit that he or she will not use another, even if it arrives from the soldier relative.

Had you noted that the post office is using steam heat? the vapor comes from the furnace and boiler under the new First National Bank building.

RED CROSS NOTES

Will those who have Red Cross yarn please send it in, finished or unfinished, to Mrs. McDowell at once!

The new yarn is ready for distribution; Mrs. Diekbreder has the sock yarn and Mrs. Johnson (next door to Mrs. Morrison) has the sweater yarn.

Red Cross workers and officers do not receive any salaries or commissions in any way. Red Cross money is used only for material, drayage and postage.

The names of those who have kept their dues paid up will be published next week.

We are notified by headquarters of the Mountain Division that there has been accumulated at San Francisco a sufficient amount of fruit pits and nut shells to care for present needs. There should be no more collected at present and those on hand should not be shipped until further instructions are given.

Coupons have been received by which the nearest relative of a man in the American Expeditionary Forces who has not yet received a coupon from him, may send him a Christmas package which may be mailed at any time before the first of December. Parcels must not weigh more than three pounds, and must not be larger than 9x3x4 inches in size. The local secretary, Mrs. A. F. Jones, will furnish information on request.

Build What You Want Now

Our lumberman advertiser, S. B. Fletcher, of the Kemp Lumber Company, has an announcement in his space this week that should interest prospective builders. Heretofore, since the restrictions placed on new buildings by the war industries board went into effect, a person could not put up a new building in town costing more than \$500 without a permit, and a country builder could not go beyond \$1,000. Now, the limit has been raised to \$10,000 for all classes. The immediate prospect of the end of the war is responsible for the release of material; in one case, a few days ago, the government had a shipment started from Kansas City for federal work of some sort, but when word came of the signing of the peace armistice, the shipment was returned to the yard at Kansas City. The announcement comes as a big relief to lumber dealers, also, as the edict of the war industries board has cut down their sales for the past months.

Union Thanksgiving Service

We are requested to announce that a union Thanksgiving service will be held at the M. E. church next Thursday evening, November 28, at 7 o'clock. World peace seems near and after the experiences of the past several years, this should be a subject of thanksgiving in addition to other blessings that have come upon this community and its people. A cordial invitation to all is extended to come and enjoy the service.

The Victory Boys Campaign

In the recent United War Work campaign was a success in the best way. Their quota was one hundred pledges in Roosevelt county; 74 signed up in Portales and thirty-nine at Elida; making 113, with the other precincts to hear from, which may run the total well up to two hundred.

A meeting of Red Cross members is called for 3 o'clock this afternoon at the courthouse for the election of officers; this election should have been held in October, but owing to the prevalence of influenza, it was postponed. We will publish the list of new officers next week.

J. B. H. Young shipped a mixed carlot of small mules and horses to Louisiana, Monday, for use in the cotton fields.

QUIT THE SUBSTITUTES

The food conservation program is being modified to conform with changed conditions as rapidly as the Food Administration finds it possible.

Substitutes with wheat flour have been abandoned. The following telegram has been received by the federal food officials for New Mexico:

"All regulations requiring bakers to use substitutes and dealers and consumers to buy substitutes, are cancelled."

As there is a large supply of substitutes in the hands of dealers, the Grain Corporation is formulating plans for purchasing surplus stocks accumulated in furtherance of the substitute rules.

This change in the wheat program does not mean that conservation of staple foods must not continue, as there will be additional need for supplies for shipment overseas. Unless many parts of liberated Europe are fed by America, there will be actual famine in many districts.

The sugar situation is also easier. Confectioners and bakers whose sugar allowance was still further cut for November and December will after December 1st receive an additional allowance of fifty per cent of the monthly average pre-war basis.

Mission Work in the Black Range

While of his trip into the Black Range last month and this, Rev. W. W. Turner had an experience the result of which is a gratification to him and was a source of enjoyment to a number of others. While in camp a horseman rode in; having learned that Mr. Turner is a minister, he asked him if he would come and preach for a neighborhood gathering; of course the minister told him he would be glad to do so. The man rode away, and told some ranchmen with cars who assisted in spreading the news that there would be "church" Sunday morning. When he arrived at the place of meeting Sunday morning Mr. Turner found a large proportion of the inhabitants of that region, although they numbered only thirty people, but they had come in some instances as far as twenty-five and thirty miles to attend the first "church" some of them had known in fifteen years; others had never heard a sermon. For this was near the headwaters of the Gila river where people are few and preachers are almost unknown. One woman came sixteen miles, carrying her baby before her on her horse and with a little boy riding behind. She said it was the first sermon she had heard since she had left Alamogordo, five years before. The little congregation remained for an hour after the service, talking over the sermon and the meeting and their experiences, for it was a great event to them, however trivial it may seem to some who live within a block or two of a church and do not realize how much it means to some who do not have that advantage. This was ninety miles from a railroad.

Robert Anderson is repairing his threshing outfit and will work up toward Clovis.

A. A. Rogers took out an 1100 gallon tank, Monday, made by the local tin shop.

THURSDAY PRODUCE PRICES

Quoted by Carl Moss & Co.
Butter fat, per pound.....60c
Fresh Eggs, per dozen.....45c
Hens, per pound.....18c
Fryers, 2 1/2 lbs and under.....22c
Old Roosters, per pound.....8c
Geese, per pound.....14c
Ducks, per pound.....16c
Turkey hens (over 7 lbs).....22c
Toms (over 11 lbs.).....22c
Green beef hides, per lb.....10c
Dry beef hides, per lb.....24c
Horse hides.....\$1.50 to \$3.00

BRIDE OF BATTLE

A Romance of the
AMERICAN ARMY
Fighting on the Battlefields of
FRANCE

VICTOR ROUSSEAU

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Mark Wallace, a young officer in the United States army, is wounded at the battle of Santiago. While wandering alone in the jungle he comes across a young girl in a hut, the daughter of which a little girl is playing. When he is rescued, he takes the girl to the hospital and announces his intention of adopting her.

CHAPTER II—His commanding officer, Major Howard, tells him that the dead man was Hampton, a traitor who sold war department secrets to an international gang in Washington. He is detected by himself and Kellerman while they were working in the same office with him. Howard pleads to be allowed to send the child home to his wife and they agree that she shall never know her father's shame.

CHAPTER III—Several years later Wallace visits Eleanor at a young ladies' boarding school. She declares that when she is eighteen she intends to marry Wallace.

CHAPTER IV—Years pass. Wallace is stationed out West. On the outbreak of the European war Colonel Howard secures him a staff post in Washington.

CHAPTER V—He finds Eleanor there, the center of attraction, also Kellerman, in whom he discerns an antagonist.

CHAPTER VI—For years a strange man has haunted Eleanor's footsteps, following, but never accosting her. One night Wallace sees the man and follows him to a gambling house kept by Mrs. Kenon. Here he is attacked by Kellerman. Wallace rescues him and takes him home, but in the night Hartley disappears.

CHAPTER VII—Next day Kellerman warns Wallace to leave Washington. He refuses. While working on important mobilization plans Wallace is called out of the room. On his return he finds important documents missing. His resignation is requested.

CHAPTER VIII—Mrs. Kenon sends for Wallace and asks him to become a spy for the international gang. He refuses and is clubbed in the dark as he is about to leave her house.

CHAPTER IX—He is rescued by Hartley, who hides him in the basement while police raid the house. Hartley tells him that it was planned to have him arrested in the gambling house in order to ruin his reputation.

CHAPTER X—War breaks out and Wallace enlists under the name of Weston with Hartley in the medical corps. They are sent to France.

CHAPTER XI—One night, in the village, Wallace and Hartley see Mrs. Kenon bleeding with Kellerman not to cast her off. Kellerman, surprised by Wallace, strikes him and takes Mrs. Kenon through the lines in his staff auto.

CHAPTER XII—Next day Wallace and Hartley are sent to the front line. Wallace, strikes him and takes Mrs. Kenon through the lines in his staff auto.

CHAPTER XIII—Kellerman sends Wallace out at night to rescue a nonexistent wounded man, planning to have him fall into an enemy ambush. He returns, however, confronts Kellerman and strikes him.

CHAPTER XIV—Wallace is condemned to death. On the night before his execution, Eleanor, who has come to the front as a nurse, appears with Howard and asks Wallace to let them appeal to the general. A shell demolishes the jail.

CHAPTER XV—Recovering consciousness Wallace finds the enemy attacking the town. He gathers some stragglers together, repels the attack and receives the praise of the general.

CHAPTER XVI—Wallace returns to the wrecked jail and encounters Kellerman.

CHAPTER XVII—Meanwhile Hartley obtained a confession from Mrs. Kenon implicating Kellerman. Hartley is Hampton who was broken in the same way that Wallace was broken. Desperately wounded and dying Hampton tells his story to the general. Kellerman shoots himself.

CHAPTER XVIII—Wallace is restored to his rank in the army and finds that Eleanor loves him.

CHAPTER XV.

When he slowly grew conscious it was with the glad realization that he had found her. He felt her hands, supple and warm, binding a bandage round his arm. He opened his eyes to see her face bent over his. And it was dawn.

Vague cries rang in his ears, distant cries, blending, surging, swelling and dying down, but never ceasing. The rattle of small-arms was continuous, and punctuated by the loud timbre of guns.

He was lying amid a heap of debris that had been the village jail. Not far away he saw the Colonel sitting with eyes closed, propped up against the fragments of a wall, a blood-stained bandage round his head.

"O thank God!" cried Eleanor. "You have been unconscious so long, Captain Mark! And the Colonel is badly hurt. I saw the Red Cross wagon pass and cried, but they could not hear me."

All round them the guns were booming, all round them they saw khaki-clad Americans swarming over the fields, and yet the village seemed deserted. They were alone in a little oasis of calm amid the tumult.

"What are we to do?" cried the girl. "Can you walk? Try to stand on your feet. Let me help you. We must get the Colonel somewhere."

The question on Mark's lips died away as there came the howl of a heavy shell, followed by a stunning impact. A column of broken bricks spouted into the air at the end of the street, dissolving into a cloud of dust. An interval, and again there came a missile from the monster gun. A house in the next street went down like cardboard. It was the threatened attack on the

from his body.

And with the blow all his strength returned, all his energy and zest for battle. He forgot everything. Waving



Swept on Into the Main Street, Mark Leading Them.

the sword, he hurled himself into the attacking ranks. They gave, and with a cheer the defenders swept on into the main street, Mark leading them.

How he fought that day he never knew; long afterward he would see visions of it in sleep, and battle pictures that forever eluded his waking consciousness. Round the little village, the key to the day's fortunes, the tide ebbed and flowed. Company after company came up on either side. Now advancing, now driven back, the Americans fought from street to street and back again. Machine guns opened fire from unexpected places, hideous death traps caught the unwary and venturesome, sometimes a street was filled with a jostling mob, too packed to use their steel, tearing at one another with fists and teeth. There was no order, and the command fell to him who seized it. Through all that nightmare Mark fought at the head of his company, looking like a madman, as they said of him afterward. When he came to himself at last he found himself, unwounded, save for his bleeding arm, from which the bandage had long since fallen, and in command of a battalion.

They had driven the Germans from the last house of the village. The delay had saved the day. The reserves had come pouring in. On the ridge beyond the enemy was marshaling for a last counter-attack.

Mark looked about him. Lieutenants, captains who should have commanded companies, mingled with privates and noncoms, were following, as if hypnotized, this middle-aged private with the red cross on his arm. As Mark looked his heart swelled with the consciousness and pride of leadership. And, at his glance, a roar went up that was caught up from man to man and seething into the distance.

And Mark was swept away with unconquerable enthusiasm. It was his day, the day of which every soldier dreams.

"Come along, boys! Break them up!" he shouted, and ran forward.

With one resounding cheer the lines swept after him. A ripple of machine-gun fire caught them, but could not hold them. Over the fallen they pressed on, cries of triumph upon their lips, the faces, set above the gleaming bayonets, animated by a single purpose. And now they were upon them.

Mark fought in the bloody swirl. Blades thrust at him, bullets tore his tattered uniform. Once he was down, and he saw a giant rush at him with clubbed rifle. He raised his arm, he tried to drive with his sword, lunged and missed. Then the uplifted rifle fell harmlessly beside him, and the giant fell forward, dead, over him, pinning him to the ground, and covering him with his blood. A bayonet thrust had passed clean through his body.

And, looking up bewildered, Mark thought he saw Hartley's face look into his own.

Next moment Mark was on his feet again, and Hartley had vanished. But already the last tussle was over. The Germans broke and fled.

Mark stood still, gasping. The men were crowding all about him, waving their helmets on bayonet points, cheering him, shaking his hand. Across the field two mounted men were riding. They came up to the ridge, and one, a white-haired old officer, leaped to the ground and wrung Mark's hand.

"My thanks—our country's thanks to you!" he cried. "What is your name?"

Mark looked and saw the General's insignia upon the officer's shoulder-straps.

"Weston," he answered.

And suddenly he remembered Eleanor, and, ashamed and humiliated, and yet strangely elevated, he began to push his way back through the crowd.

He turned into the street of the jail. Dead bodies lay everywhere, and already some of the ambulance men were succoring the wounded. Broken guns, rifles, haversacks, all the paraphernalia of battle strewed the streets. The debris of the jail came into view. The sun, dancing above it, indicated, to Mark's astonishment, that hours had passed, and that it was afternoon. Mark felt suddenly sick, he trembled, and with his last reserves of strength he staggered forward.

Then he saw Colonel Howard with

in the office in the wall, and Eleanor kneeling beside him, holding a water-bottle to his lips. She turned, saw him, and ran to him, folded her arms about his neck and pressed her lips to his.

CHAPTER XVI.

Even as he kissed her in return he saw the startled glance that she cast behind her, and, following it with his eyes, he saw a tall figure in uniform emerge from the recesses of the office; and again he stood face to face with Kellerman.

Eleanor released him and stood, still clinging to him, at his side, her hand drawn through his arm. The contrast between the two men was extraordinary. Kellerman looked as if he had just stepped into his uniform; his gloved hands, his adjusted belt, the creases in his tunic were those of the fashion-plate. Looking at Mark, he saw a dirty, grimed, almost unrecognizable figure, with uniform that hung about him in great tatters, blotched and stained with blood.

"You said he would not come back!" cried Eleanor. "You see he has come back. What have you to say more?"

"You misunderstood me, Eleanor—"

"I understand you now for the first time in my life. I liked you, Major Kellerman. I trusted you and I believed in you. When you told me that you were working to get Captain Wallace's recognition I was glad, and proud of you both, and happy. What did you do?"

"What did he do?" cried Kellerman furiously. "Why should you believe evil things of me, because he said them?"

"He never spoke one word against you!"

"When the decision has already been made by an impartial court, anxious to clear a soldier's character, if that were possible?"

"Because I have a woman's instinct, Major Kellerman."

"Enough of this," interposed Mark. "What are you doing here, sir?"

He snapped the last word out in irony so bitter that Kellerman winced.

"So you've cheated the firing party, Private Weston!" he said, with his habitual sneer.

"O, call me Mark while you're about it," answered Wallace. "Or please remember that I am no longer under your command, nor a soldier in the American army. Technically I am a dead man, Major Kellerman, and dead men—"

"Tell no tales, eh?" responded Kellerman savagely. "Well, here we stand man to man, and the conditions warrant plain speaking. It is not my business to plac you under arrest. But, if I do so, you are aware that your life will be worth about five minutes' purchase. So go, Mr. Weston, or Wallace, or whatever you call yourself now. Go—"

"If Miss Eleanor here says the one word that will set you free. Go—and in this confusion you will have a reasonable chance to escape, with those ready wits of yours."

"The one word?" Eleanor gasped.

"The one word 'yes,'" responded Kellerman.

"I will never become your wife, Major Kellerman."

"So you told me the other day, after leading me to suppose that it was your intention," answered Kellerman easily. "Stop, Mr. Weston, if you please, and let me finish. War doesn't leave much sentimentality in a man. We know what life is worth, and we know that life's a matter of bargaining. When we were in America I might have accepted my dismissal, Eleanor. But here we three stand under the naked heaven, like ants on a hill. All artificial distinctions have fallen away. I've loved you for many months, Eleanor, and I want to marry you. That's the bald truth of it. In order to persuade you, I am willing to let this gentleman escape—to facilitate his escape, even to make our marriage dependent on my success. That's fair, isn't it? And, what have you against me? Is it my fault that he was court-martialed and sentenced to death for striking an officer?"

"The man's effrontery took Mark's breath away.

"My answer," responded Eleanor steadily, "is 'no.' And even if you could send him to his death it would still be 'no.' Because he himself would wish that. But you can't harm him. Something convinces me that all the harm that has come to him has come from you. And it tells me, too, that your power has ended. 'No,' is my answer."

"And yours, Mr. Weston?" asked Kellerman, looking at Mark.

Mark, unable to reply, pointed toward the opening of the recess. Kellerman turned and strode toward it. Then he turned.

"There's one thing more to say," he said. "Your action in dismissing me, Miss Howard, savors of the romantic drama. Your life has been a romantic one, with a certain high-strung idealism in it, due to the circumstances of your upbringing. It was that, I believe, which made you think it your duty to follow your adopted father's unit to the front. I think you ought to know who you are. Your father died on the battlefield of Santiago. He was a fugitive from justice. He was the notorious Hampton."

Mark uttered a cry. He sprang toward Kellerman, but Kellerman dealt him a blow that sent him stumbling among the bricks.

"That's a lie, Kellerman!" said Colonel Howard quietly.

The old Colonel's eyes were wide open. He laid his hands laboriously upon the edge of the brick wall and, with a great effort, raised himself to his feet.

"That's a lie," he repeated.

"It is no lie, Colonel Howard. You told the whole story to Captain Wallace in the hospital tent. Never mind

how I know, I know."

"You damned, dirty spy!" said the old Colonel.

"A confession," answered Kellerman blandly. "Your words were strong ones, Colonel Howard. Deny them if you can. You said, 'A thousand years of hell wouldn't atone for that crime.' You said 'It was calculated, cold-blooded deliberation.' You said, 'The case against Hampton was absolutely proven. He was to have been hanged as soon as we captured Santiago. He was born rotten. He sold his country to pay his gambling debts.' And you called him by the worst name one man can call another. That was why you tried to persuade Mark Wallace not to adopt Hampton's child. Like father, like daughter."

He swung round upon Eleanor, and for the first time seemed to lose his self-control.

"That's who you are!" he cried. "The child of a wretched traitor, who worked



"The Child of a Wretched Traitor."

in the war department with Colonel Howard and me, a man without honor, stung with a wretched woman spy, who sold our secrets. And that man—our adopted father, whom you love and revere, spied on him in turn, watched him, read his letters, went through his pockets, snared him, trapped him, brought him to his deserts—and adopted you."

Eleanor staggered toward the Colonel, her arms raised imploringly, and tried in a choking voice:

"Say it's untrue! Only say that it's untrue!"

"It's a damned lie," said the Colonel; "it there was not the least conviction in his voice."

"Tell me the truth!"

"It's true, then—it's more or less true," said Howard wearily.

"It's not true!" shouted Mark. "Remember, Colonel, the man's face had been practically blown away. How do you know that it was Hampton who was with the child? It might have been another. We don't know for sure and we can't know. I've never believed it. I wouldn't ever dare to let myself believe it."

"You found his papers," said Kellerman.

Nobody answered him. Eleanor went up to Mark and raised her white face to his. "Tell me what you think, Captain Mark," she pleaded.

And once more Mark was mute. She read his face as if by inches. She turned toward Kellerman. "Now will you go?" she asked.

Kellerman saluted her with mock formality. "I'll go," he said, "but he's spent his chance. A spy's daughter and a spy's—"

The ambulance bearers appeared at the entrance to the recess. They bore a stretcher. Propped up in it, swathed in a bloody cloud of bandages, was Hartley.

"There he is!" he cried, pointing his hand in triumph. "I knew he'd come this way. He's here, sir!" he cried to some one outside the office.

(Continued on page 3)

DRAFT COST WAS LOW

Washington, Nov. 14.—America has been getting soldiers at the lowest cost per man in the history of the country.

According to recent testimony of Gen. Crowder before the House Appropriations Committee, it costs Uncle Sam just \$7.95 to induct a draftee and put him aboard a train headed for camp.

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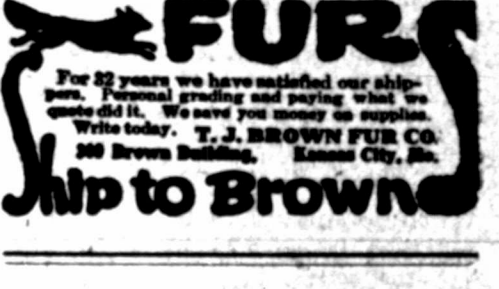
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BRIDE of BATTLE

A Romance of the American Army Fighting on the Battlefields of France

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright, 1918, by W. G. Chapman.)

The stretcher bearers set down their burden on a ledge of the wall. Into the little place strode the General.

His appearance there exercised a paralyzing effect upon them all. Kellerman was the first to recover his self-possession. He saluted stiffly.

"This man," he said, pointing to Mark, "is the prisoner who was to have been executed this morning."

The General, without a word, strode toward Mark and clasped him by the hand.

Kellerman gulped and moved toward the entrance for the last time. The General turned.

"Halt, sir!" he commanded. "Colonel Howard, will you have the goodness to go to the man on the—why, I beg your pardon, Colonel! Not badly hurt?"

"Nothing much, sir," answered the Colonel, attempting to make the passage.

The General gave him his arm and assisted him, and, when he stood still, placed one arm about him to steady him.

"Do you recognize that man?" he asked.

The Colonel stiffened; Kellerman fell back against the wall.

"As I'm a living man," cried Colonel Howard, "it's Hampton!"

CHAPTER XVII.

Hartley sat up on the stretcher and fixed his eyes on Howard's face. It was evident that he was desperately wounded. One of the orderlies knelt beside him and held him.

"This man," said the General, chewing at his mustache in emotion which he could not altogether hide, "was once an officer in the service of our country. He was engaged in confidential work in the war department. He was accused of espionage—unjustly accused."

With a low cry Eleanor rushed forward and knelt beside the stricken man; she placed her arms about him and drew his head down upon her shoulder, looking piteously into the weary eyes. Hampton raised her hand to his lips and kissed it.

"Unjustly accused," repeated the General. "Major Kellerman, stand to attention, sir! You shall be heard later. He was the victim of the System, which was often then laying its plans in Washington. He was the victim of a woman named Morshelm—Hilda Morshelm, whose activities were well known, though we could then do nothing to counteract them. She made a specialty of luring young officers into gambling dens, winning large sums from them, and thus leading them down the slope toward disgrace and death."

"She had a confederate who was highly placed in the war department. When, by their united efforts, they failed to make a traitor of Captain Hampton, they compassed his ruin. How they did so I need not describe now. The facts are of record; it is enough to say that they succeeded. Hampton was driven into exile; but they were not satisfied with that. They broke his career, they drove him from the company of all decent men. But that was not enough. They broke his wife's heart; she died. They made his name one of execration. Still they were not satisfied. With devilish ingenuity they sought to cover their tracks by making it appear that Hampton was still carrying on his trade, still selling government secrets. You see why, Colonel?" he continued, turning to Howard. "Because they themselves were continuing their vile work, and the new leakages had to be accounted for."

Kellerman, ghastly white, leaned against the brick wall; he was fumbling nervously in his tunic pocket.

"I suppose, sir, that you are accusing—" he began.

"Be silent, sir! Gentlemen," he continued, addressing Mark and the Colonel, "you are interested in knowing what happened to this man Hampton. He could not rid himself of the belief that justice, though slow, is pretty sure. He had faith in God. Unfortunately he had less faith in himself. Am I wronging you, Hampton?" he continued, addressing Hartley.

"No, sir," muttered the man on the stretcher, feebly.

"He wishes me to tell the whole story. He went to Cuba and fung in his lot with the rebels. He became disgusted with their means and methods, obtained a pardon from General Weyler, and took up his residence in Santiago. The outbreak of the war surprised him there. He knew that Santiago would fall, and he had been warned that he would receive short shrift at the hands of our people."

"He longed for death, but he had two things that kept alive the desire for life. One was his child, the other the desire for vindication, which had be-

come a monomania. He tried to escape into the jungle. He saw that it was hopeless.

"He was hiding in a little hut when he heard footsteps. An American soldier, who had strayed from his company, was coming into the clearing. At that moment a stray bullet caught him in the head, killing him instantly. Hampton saw his chance. He took off the dead man's clothing and put it on; he dressed the body in his own. He knew that by this means he could pass through the lines in the guise of a wounded man, until he had a chance to get rid of his uniform in the cabin of some Cuban, who would be only too well pleased to give him some rags in exchange for it. And, leaving his money and papers on the dead man, he knew that he left his identity behind, for the bullet had destroyed the features.

"There was the child—but Hampton knew that he could take her no further. With the Americans she would receive food—which he had not—and shelter and protection. Afterward he would regain her. He lurked in the bushes until he saw Captain Wallace appear, watched him, trusted him, and went away.

"He learned of the child's adoption, and for years he haunted her home, her school, all places that were her residence, ever craving her, ever restrained by the realization that, till his name was cleared, he had no right to her. His idea of vindication had become, as I said, a monomania.

"Now, gentlemen, I have little time to spare, but I must carry this story to the end. I said that he had less faith in himself than he had in God. Once, for three years, Hampton lost his child. She had gone to San Francisco. In his despair he went to Washington, he sought out Hilda Morshelm, who was still plying her trade, and begged, as he had never begged anyone, that she would vindicate his name."

There was a stillness as of utter death inside the little cave.

"She saw in him one of those useful spies such as her organization used, broken men with inside knowledge of conditions. She used him, held out promises, broke them; in his despair he made himself a slave to her and—her confederate, forgetting his manhood and what he had been. Time and again they broke faith with him. He had just realized that he had nothing to hope for from them when Captain Wallace appeared on the scene."

"Yes, he was a rotten dog, sir," said Kellerman, with the ghost of a smile. "Is it on such evidence that you presume—?"

"No, sir, it is not!" thundered the General. "It is on the evidence of the woman Hilda Morshelm, alias Kenison, secured by Hampton under circumstances which—"

Kellerman uttered a low cry; he was trembling now, and all his bravado seemed to have oozed away.

"This woman, strangely enough, loved her confederate," went on the General remorselessly, fixing his eyes full on Kellerman's now, while Kellerman blinked like a bat in daylight, and turned his head weakly from side to side, as if under the intolerable glare of a searchlight. "Her clasp on him were strong enough, God knows! She wanted him to marry her, to take her away from the old scenes that they might have a chance to redeem their wretched lives together. He had promised her that so many times—and the worst of women is as wax in the hands of the man she loves."

"But he had become infatuated with another, with a girl as much above him as—"

With a cry that seemed hardly human Colonel Howard sprang toward Kellerman, his fingers twitching as if he sought to fasten them about his throat. Mark caught him and held him, while the old man swayed to and fro, his outstretched arm extended toward Kellerman as if in imprecation.

Eleanor, at Hartley's side, did not even look toward them.

"This woman, Morshelm—Kenison—whatever you call her, came to France, upon receipt of a message which had



"You Are Under Arrest."

sent her to the heart, shown her the hopelessness of her dreams, and taught her that the one man in whom she had believed was worthless clay. To do her justice, let us suppose that, even in her worst acts, she had been sus-

pected by a sense of duty to her country.

"She met her confederate in an inn at a village not far distant. Frantic at her appearance, he induced her to let him drive her back through the lines, and on the way renewed his lying promises. This time she doubted him."

"Two men had overheard their conversation. One was Captain Wallace, whom the pair had broken as they broke poor Hampton. Him the traitor had seen, and he devised a scheme to send him to the trenches and contrive to have him sent on a false and fatal errand. With that point I shall not now deal. The other man was Hampton, who had enlisted under an alias, in the belief that he would obtain a clue that would unmask the traitor. He contrived to go back through the lines, found the woman, and somehow—perhaps by God's wonderful mercy—obtained her signed confession—which I have here, in full!"

He wheeled upon Kellerman. "Major Kellerman," he said in a deep voice that vibrated almost with pity, so charged with significance that its meaning could not escape either Howard or Mark, "you are under arrest. You will go toward your quarters, first removing your belt and arms."

Kellerman saluted weakly and stumbled out of the cave. The General looked at Mark.

"The soldier Weston receives a free and full pardon for his valor in the field this day," he said. "He is also discharged honorably from the service of the United States government."

Mark looked at the general in astonishment; this was the last thing that he desired.

The General approached and clapped him on the shoulder. "Captain Wallace," he said, "your written resignation from the United States army cannot be accepted, owing to the state of war. After the war it will receive consideration. In the meantime you will resume your duties on the headquarters staff."

Tears rushed to Mark's eyes. He tried to speak, he was conscious that the General and Howard were shaking him by the hand; and then a quick glance from Eleanor drew him to where she knelt by Hartley.

A single look showed him that the man was dying.

Mark knelt on one side of him, with Eleanor facing him over the stretcher. The bearers, who had fallen back, stood still as images behind. And behind them Mark had the dim consciousness in the background of his mind of Kellerman, broken as he had broken so many, and fumbling, always fumbling, now with his tunic, now with the belt that he was trying to detach with shaking fingers.

"Hartley!" whispered Mark, holding the dying man's hand in his. "That was you today—I missed you, but I believed in you. You saved me."

There was a fluttering pressure of Mark's hand in turn. Hampton was speaking; he was asking for the Colonel.

"I am here, Hampton," said Colonel Howard in a choked voice, as he leaned over him.

"You believe in me now, sir?" muttered the dying man, rolling his head unwearily in the effort to see.

"May God forgive me, Hampton! May she—your wife—forgive me. Tell her that, and tell her her words came true. I betrayed my best friend, and I've suffered for it, and I shall suffer to the last day of my life."

"She forgives you, Howard," said Hampton, speaking now with such solemnity that his words seemed to his listeners to be inspired. "There's only one thing—I want, Howard, old man."

"Yes, my dear boy—yes, Hampton."

"Put my name—back on the mess list," whispered Hampton.

Through his tears Mark was conscious that the interminable fumbling outside the cave had ceased. As Hampton fell back there came the sudden crack of a revolver shot.

The General's form blocked the entrance as they raised their heads. Mark placed his hands across Eleanor's eyes and drew her away.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Perhaps it was because they had seen so many horrors during the past four-and-twenty hours that these seemed all to have fallen away that night at staff headquarters. There was a brief hour of rest after interminable labors, the lines had been held and the great assault repelled in confusion; for that hour every man seemed bent upon forgetting the incidents of war, and something like gaiety ruled in the messroom.

All this past seemed very far away to Captain Mark Wallace as he stood with Eleanor in the little cottage garden.

"When the auto comes to take you back to the hospital I shall feel that my new life has lost the best part of its promise," said Mark.

It was a long and extraordinarily imaginative speech for him, and he stood shamefaced after he had said it, like a boy who has delivered a grown man's aphorism.

"Captain Mark," said Eleanor, "you knew who I was, and you could not—you could not have believed my father innocent, and yet you had faith in me. You must have suffered when I used to talk about my dreams of him, and you hid your suffering and your knowledge because of me."

"That was nothing, Eleanor."

"Captain Mark," she whispered, bending toward him. "I—I kissed you today."

"That was nothing, Eleanor."

"Captain Mark! What do you mean? How dare you!"

Mark looked utterly disconcerted. "I mean—I mean, Eleanor, I'm just your old guardian—a sort of old friend, you

know, and you were glad I had come back safe."

"O, Captain Mark!" said Eleanor, shaking with helpless laughter which disconcerted him still more; and yet she thought her lashes were wet with tears. "Captain Mark, are you really going to make me say it?"

"Say what, my dear?"

"That it ought to have been you."

"But you mustn't let that worry you, Eleanor. It's often done in such cases—I just thought you were too old to kiss. You know, I wanted to—"

"O thank you, thank you," said Eleanor wearily. "Captain Mark, you dear, absurd guardian of mine, I see you aren't going to spare me. So listen. I love you, and have loved you only, and nobody but you, all through my life, from the time I got your first letters to the time you came to see me at the Misses Harpers' school, and from then to now."

Mark looked at her in incredulous joy; he was no longer capable of feeling astonishment, but it all seemed like a happy dream, unreliable but, while it lasted, dear beyond all imagining.

"The Colonel knew it. And—others. Everybody did but you. And do you know why I have told you what I've often pinched myself to keep from telling you? Because you loved me without exactly knowing it—"

"But I did know it, my dear."

"Without exactly knowing it, and when you admitted a little bit of it to yourself you were prompted to commit those foolish acts, to be so rude to me and hurt me so much. But a woman is never deceived. She always knows. I knew."

"My dear," said Mark solemnly, "you have been everything in the world to me since that very first day outside Santiago."

"Of course I have. As you have been to me. And that is why I told you, so that we two should not be unhappy all our lives. You see, dear Captain Mark, it isn't as if you didn't care for me. If



"I Love You and Have Loved You Only."

I had cared and you hadn't. I should have hidden my feelings and never let you dream of them, and you never would have. So it's really you who have told me all this, and I've just been interpreting your thoughts, because all I did just now was to tell you what you wanted to tell me without knowing that you wanted to tell me what you did want all the time. Isn't that so, Captain Mark?"

"Yes," answered Mark, feeling completely at sea, but incapable of contradicting anything that Eleanor chose to say.

"Isn't that so, Mark, dear?"

"Of course it is," said Mark.

"So you have actually told me that you care for me, and you want me to give you my answer. Is that what you want me to understand, Captain Mark?"

"Yes, my dear, of course it is," answered Mark.

Eleanor looked down thoughtfully. "Well, I'm not sure," she said, in a meditative manner. "You know, you have been terribly, abominably rude to me so often."

Mark had a great horror of losing her.

"And you've broken your solemn promise, and you can't imagine what a shock that gave me, because I idealized you in a childish way, and I never dreamed that you were capable of not keeping your word, Captain Mark."

"I, Eleanor?" asked Mark in bewilderment. "Eleanor, surely I never promised anything that I didn't do."

"Do you remember that evening in Washington, the evening when you came to see us, and we didn't get on well together at all, at first?"

"And suddenly you became the little girl that I had adopted, Eleanor."

"And suddenly you became my dear Uncle Mark again! Well, do you remember promising me that you would never give me up any more, no matter who might seem to have a better claim on me? Do you remember that, Captain Mark—Mark?"

"Of course I do, dear, but you were speaking of guardians."

"I, Captain Mark? Guardians?" she asked. "I was speaking of—"

"Of Colonel Howard and me."

"Of you, dear. Just of you," answered Eleanor. "So won't you please, please not make me humble myself again, and take me into your arms and—"

—and—kiss me!"

(THE END.)

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THE STEADY SUBSCRIBER

How dear to my heart is the steady subscriber, who pays in advance at the first of each year; who sends in his money and does it quite gladly, and casts round the office a halo of cheer.

He never says "stop it, I can not afford it," nor "I'm getting more papers now than I read," but always says "send it, the family likes it; in fact we all find it the thing that we need."

How welcome his letter whenever it comes to us, how it makes our heart throb, how it makes our eyes dance. We outwardly thank him, we inwardly bless him, the steady subscriber who pays in advance.

Here's a bit of philosophy that applies to the condition of this country now: "We are three years nearer a good crop than we were three years ago." A prominent wheat land owner at Plains, Kansas, said it a few years ago when crops were light there.

Matter of Fact Brevity

Conservation in the use of words is illustrated in an issue of the Youths Companion some years ago when the following conversation between two down-east Yankee boys was quoted:

"Mornin', Sol."
"Mornin', Ziah."
"Say, Sol—"
"Well, Ziah—"
"You know that brindle heifer of your'n?"
"Yes."
"She got in my cornfield."
"Well!"
"You must pay me."
"How much?"
"Two dollars."
"Too much."
"No."
"Shan't pay it."
"Better."
"Won't."
"Sue you if you don't, Sol."
"Sue away."
"All right, Sol."
"All right, Ziah."

An Accurate Statement

Atlanta—Although defeated for county commissioner, John Wilson should be quite happy—he met a lot of people and got a lot of exercise. But read what he says in his campaign expense statement:

Lost 1,349 hours of sleep thinking about the election.
Lost two front teeth and a whole lot of hair in a personal encounter with an opponent.
Gave away two pairs of suspenders, four calico dresses, \$5.00 in cash and 13 baby rattles.
Kindled fourteen kitchen fires.
Walked 4,076 miles.
Shook hands with 9,508 persons.
Told 10,101 lies and talked enough to make in print 1,000 volumes. Attended 16 revival meetings and was baptized four different times by immersion and twice some other way. Contributed \$50 to foreign missions and made love to nine grass widows.
Hugged 49 old maids.
Got dog bit 19 times and was defeated.

Wm. A. Johnston was in from his claim about fifteen miles north Saturday making arrangements for his final proof.

"A VOICE FROM TEXAS"

Under the above caption the following editorial in the Albuquerque Morning Journal appeared, Monday. We are not going to make an extensive reply to it. What's the use. But when the writer looked it over again in a day or so, we have no doubt that he felt that he had made a mistake to let his indignation get the better of his judgment. Such criticisms of the judgment and intelligence of a class of people might be made by a local orator in a campaign, but for a prominent writer to put them out with malice aforethought—shows poor judgment—very poor. Admitted that representation might be better if the voters were more evenly divided, politically, and that some are narrow enough to think that one political party is sufficient to properly conduct a government, why condemn a thousand because of the expressed views of only one? Here's the article:

A preacher living in New Mexico cancelled his subscription to the Journal because it supported the Republican ticket in the recent campaign. The preacher was born in Texas, therefore, he is a Democrat, just as a man born in Turkey is a Mohammedan.

His reason is the same as that of the man who went to mill with wheat in one end of the sack and a rock to balance it in the other. The man with the sack learned better, but the Texas democrat never does, or rarely. The fact that his father was a democrat is enough. Also it is enough for the Turk that his father was a worshiper of the prophet.

Texas is a great state, though not a very progressive one considering its resources. The same is true of the solidly democratic states of South Carolina, Mississippi, Alabama and Arkansas. The people of those states know practically nothing of political conditions in this country. Not one in a thousand of the voters in any one of those states could give an intelligent reason for voting the democratic ticket.

With the people of the solid south party affiliation is a matter of birth, not of reason. Few of them ever read an article purporting to give reasons for the existence of the republican party—the party with a majority of the votes of the nation and with fully seventy-five per cent of the nation's intelligence and with eighty per cent of the nation's wealth.

Being born in Texas, why should this preacher bother his brain about reasons for voting some other way than with the democratic party. In the Roswell News or the Roswell Record he can find all the democratic doctrines required, just as the Mohammedan caliph who burned the great library at Alexandria saw no reason why any one should read books that agreed with the Koran, and it was wrong to read books that contradicted it.

If men born in Texas would once get an idea that many things have occurred in the world since the days of Sam Houston, that the reason for Calhoun's advocacy of free trade passed with the liberation of the negro slaves, that if their fathers were alive they might now vote the republican ticket, there would be some hope for this preacher born in Texas. Otherwise there is the example of the rich man, the camel and the eye of a needle.

As it is, the man from Texas who form a large percentage of the population of New Mexico's eastern fringe of counties, are quite satisfied to carry their wheat to mill (politically speaking) in one end of the sack and a rock in the other, because "that was the way dad went to mill."

In the solid south and the Pecos valley, the only political fight is between democrats at the primaries. A nomination is equivalent to an election, therefore, there is little interest taken in the real elections for senators, congressmen, governors and the like.

These men of the New Mexico eastern border (except at election time they are splendid citizens) would like to see the whole state of New Mexico converted into a second Texas, where there would be no political contests except for nominations.

Such conditions would be the

worst possible thing that could occur to this state. Also it would be bad for the democratic party.

That Capitol Bond Issue

Santa Fe New Mexican, Nov. 15—As the returns very, very slowly come in on the question of the bond issue for the capitol's improvement, there is increasing fear that the proposal has been defeated. With eight counties heard from, more or less completely, and with Santa Fe included, information was given out Thursday by Col. J. D. Sena that the bond issue is 1430 in the rear. For some strange reason there were persons even here in Santa Fe county who voted against it.

If the issue is defeated, it will be because of two things. The first thing is that the public will always get more excited and vote more determinedly if not intelligently on the identity of the town constable than they will over a suggested change in the fundamental laws of their state.

The second is that there was no concerted, organized, systematic effort during the campaign to overcome that inertia of interest, to educate the voters to the almost criminally crowded condition of the state capitol and to make sure that the bond was carried.

It is again proved, we fear, that what is everybody's business is nobody's business. It isn't a dereliction that can be specially laid to the door of anybody. A few persons the last few days of the campaign did ask editorial support in the New Mexican which they promptly got, and the chairmen of the two state central committees did issue an appeal to the voters to support it but it never was a matter of state-wide understanding and discussion.

Some suggestion has been made that the Chamber of Commerce of this city, through its secretary, should have gotten busy on the proposition. The New Mexican hardly can see how Mr. Doyle could have waged the campaign by himself and without the authorization of the Chamber. As far as cursory investigation shows there was no insistent and unanimous clamor by the members of the Chamber for a meeting so that they might raise monies and appropriate them to this purpose.

It "Jes' nachally" was overlooked and neglected and it has been up to the voters of the state to pass it or reject it, with the unusual nonchalance of state voters about an election matter in which no man's chance of getting a public-paid salary is involved.

There is still hope that it may pull through. The east side counties and the Pecos valley are not, in at all on the proposition. There is a hope that it may squeeze through because of their likely larger vote on the question. And most of them are from Texas where they have the habit of having plenty of constitutional amendments on the ballot and usually carry them, even where the expenditure of money is involved.

But if not—then the only thing to do is to start the wearisome process all over again, get the next legislature to pass another proposal for submission to the state and in two years from now deliver the goods through an active campaign of education and for an absolutely essential improvement in the state's working facilities.

The relation of cost of feed and labor to the price of milk has had the attention of the Dairy Division of Purdue University. A careful investigation of the cost of producing milk over a period of years has been made. A formula of feed and labor prices as a basis for determining the cost of producing 100 pounds of 3 1/2 per cent milk has just been issued, the Food Administration announces.

This is the result: It takes 33.5 pounds of grain, 48 pounds of hay, 150 pounds of silage, 20 pounds of other roughage, 20 pounds of bedding and 3 hours of labor to produce 100 pounds of milk. Ten per cent of above cost should be added for management and risk. The value of the above feeds and labor will determine whether the price of milk is reasonable.

TRADITION

New Mexico is rich in tradition, as the forefathers of the races now here have handed down through many generations the unwritten history of their tribes and nations. Their traditions have to do mostly with their religions, and usually aim to perpetuate some happening which has an influence on their worship. The most interesting tradition is probably the one which has to do with the settlement of Mexico by peoples from this state. According to tradition Moctezuma was born in New Mexico, somewhere in the vicinity of the Pecos pueblo, and as he grew to manhood gave evidence of possessing supernatural powers. He assembled many of his people, believers in his supernatural powers undoubtedly, and undertook to lead them into a promised land. They set out to the south, but Moctezuma rode an enormous eagle and led the way. He was the "Column of Smoke" in the daytime, but there was no night traveling, because the eagle rested at night, and when the people came to where the eagle rested there they built a pueblo. The people were in this way taken down the western coast of Mexico, to go on until they saw an eagle on a cactus bush tearing a snake, and there they were to build a great city to mark the end of their wanderings. Like the children of Israel in the wilderness, they wandered for many years, then they found an eagle of great size sitting on a large cactus devouring a snake; on the present site of the City of Mexico, and there they did build a great city, one which has made the history of the western hemisphere read of romance in letters of blood, and which still endures.

So strong is this tradition that it has been perpetuated in the great seal of New Mexico and is a part of the coat of arms of the state. In that great seal the eagle of Mexico is securely protected under the wing of the American eagle. The wanderings of the New Mexico Indians, or peoples, can be traced by many minor traditions, and a few miles from Culiacan, in the state of Sinaloa, is a village which claims the honor of being the place from which the wanderers set out on their last journey which took them to the chosen spot. Mexico City was founded about 1325, according to tradition and the best authorities on Mexican history.—Antonio Lucero.

News want ads bring results.

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

ESTRAYED to my place—One black muley cow, marked crop and two splits in right ear; under-slope in left ear; branded O on right hip. Owner may have same by paying for this ad and feed bill. J. C. Crume, Portales. 2t

News Want Ads are Winners.

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.

Highest cash prices paid for all classes of poultry, hides and furs. W. E. Crow, at the creamery building. 1-4



What Determines Meat and Live-Stock Prices?

Some stock men still think that Swift & Company—and other big packers—can pay as little for live-stock as they wish.

Some consumers are still led to believe that the packers can charge as much for dressed meat as they wish.

This is not true. These prices are fixed by a law of human nature as old as human nature itself—the law of supply and demand.

When more people want meat than there is meat to be had, the scramble along the line to get it for them sends prices up. When there is more meat than there are people who want it, the scramble all along the line to get rid of it within a few days, while it is still fresh, sends prices down.

When prices of meat go up, Swift & Company not only can pay the producer more, but has to pay him more, or some other packer will.

Similarly, when prices recede all down the line Swift & Company cannot continue to pay the producer the same prices as before, and still remain in the packing business.

All the packer can do is to keep the expense of turning stock into meat at a minimum, so that the consumer can get as much as possible for his money, and the producer as much as possible for his live-stock.

Thanks to its splendid plants, modern methods, branch houses, car routes, fleet of refrigerator cars, experience and organization, Swift & Company is able to pay for live cattle 90 per cent of what it receives for beef and by-products, and to cover expense of production and distribution, as well as its profit (a small fraction of a cent per pound), out of the other 10 per cent.

Swift & Company, U. S. A.



Every Young Man Knows

THAT IN ORDER TO GET ANYWHERE IN THIS WORLD, HE MUST ATTRACT ATTENTION OF THE BIG MEN; FOR

"THE WHEEL THAT SQUEAKS THE LOUDEST IS THE ONE THAT GETS THE GREASE"

VERY WELL, YOUNG MEN, START IN BY PAYING YOUR BILLS BY CHECK.

Nothing helps a young man more in advancement in business than to be known as one who keeps his bills paid—meets all obligations—and has a bank account.

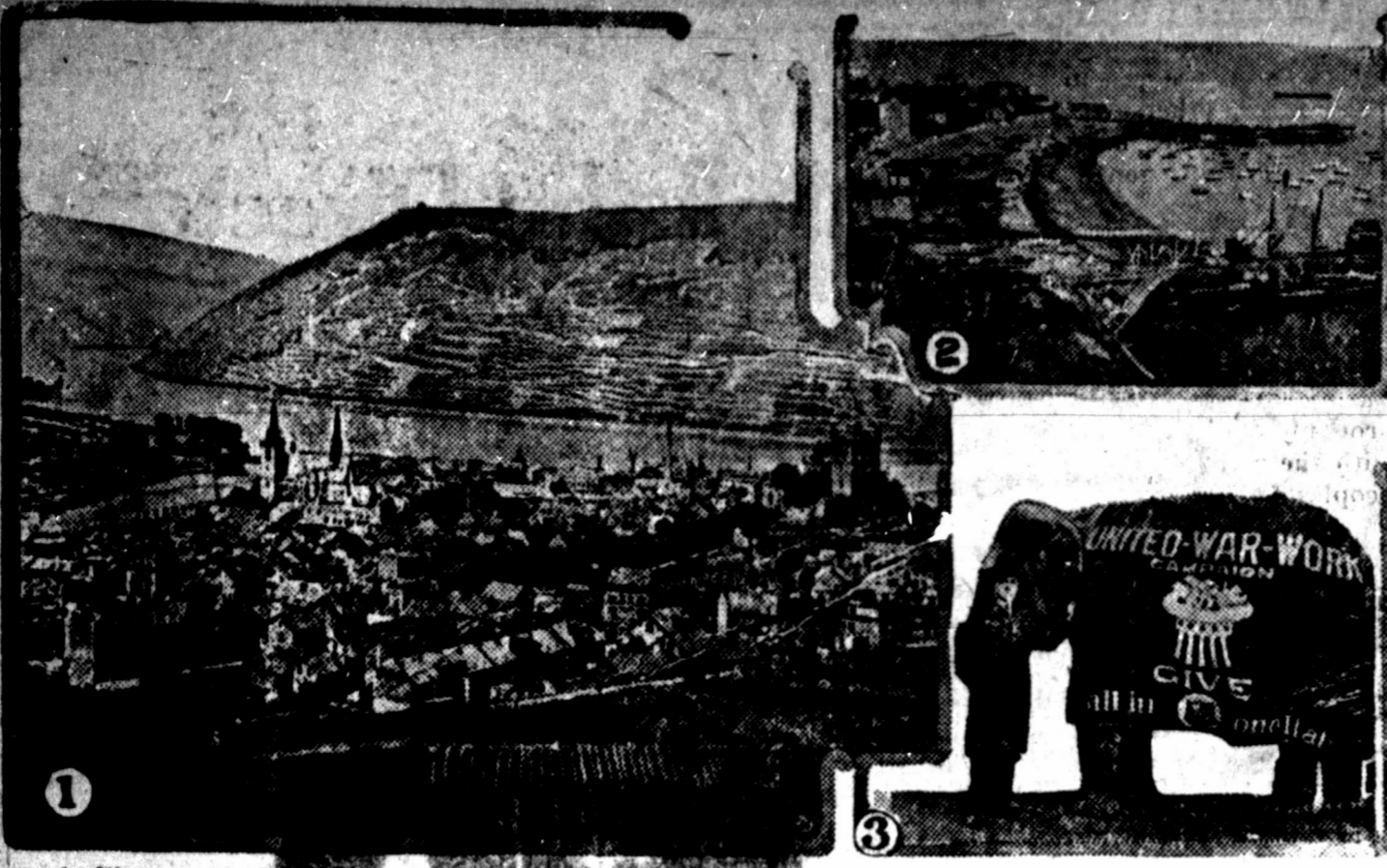
YOU WILL RECEIVE JUST AS COURTEOUS ATTENTION WITH A DOLLAR DEPOSIT AS YOU WOULD WITH A HUNDRED DOLLAR ONE.

START TODAY!

The Security State Bank

"UNDER STATE SUPERVISION"

NEWS CURE Central E Revolu RULERS Germany's Granted May dict By ED Falling t princes: a tion and ml workers at former au That in t Ital Europ hostilities, the wisest Quis wor jing direct and t r g c Army for the pro that a favo fact and t nance dem In Germu fishing the of their ch brainy and several fa to be wort the bolshe elded mino tion whi demand in German re has been b the revolur troops that order, and were conth finance has markedly occupy the and are st life on a m In the a shrewd su was being cover by th ment in th might be s the peace the explar of a republ wig: Holste they will b man republ The ma: the newsp and Franc on Doctor Wilson th save the p nation. It ing from t ple who s land and E conscience ments hav different I have deter mans such only for l theory tha and easily people. If Russians y might be terms of th hungry G sense busi Hoover al into direct t The So walling at the artist do all they tps will a situation l seizure of the far revolub the surro are vessel so they t and stiles Their fut have any.



1—Bingen, one of the cities on the left bank of the Rhine that passes into control of the allies by the terms of the armistice. 2—View of the harbor of Helgoland, the fortified island which the mutinous sailors of the German fleet seized. 3—John D. Rockefeller, Jr., opening the United War Work campaign with the aid of an elephant.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Central Europe in a Turmoil of Revolution, With the Socialists on Top.

RULERS ABANDON THRONES

Germany's Plea for Food Will Be Granted by Allies—Mutiny of Fleet May Hamper Armistice—Predictions as to the Peace Conference.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD.

Falling thrones and fleeing kings and princes; a maelstrom of social revolution and military mutiny; soviets of the workers and soldiers in control, and former autocrats in hiding.

That in brief is the condition in central Europe, following the cessation of hostilities. How it will all end and the wisest statesmen can conjecture. Quits work by level-headed leaders may direct right the great movement and bring out of the chaos order and firmity grounded governments of and for the people. At present it seems that a favorite jest has become a sober fact and that the big task now is to make democracy safe for the world.

In Germany the Socialists are establishing themselves under the leadership of their chancellor, Friedrich Ebert, a brainy and highly esteemed man. The several factions of the party appear to be working in some harmony, and the Bolsheviks, though yet in the decided minority, have been given recognition which is encouraging them to demand more. In Austria, where the German republic was proclaimed, there has been intermittent fighting between the revolutionists and some officers and troops that remained loyal to the old order, and in some other cities there were conflicts; but on the whole the change has been accomplished with remarkably little violence. The leaders occupy the reichstag building in Berlin and are striving to put the affairs of life on a normal basis.

In the allied countries there was a shrewd suspicion that the revolution was being fostered and directed under cover by the leaders of the old government in the hope that through it they might be spared some of the rigors of the peace settlement. Such, too, was the explanation of the establishment of a republic in Bavaria, and in Schleswig-Holstein, which states now say they will become parts of the new German republic.

The man in the street, and most of the newspapers, in America, England and France, did not at first look kindly on Doctor Solf's appeal to President Wilson that the allies take steps to save the people of Germany from starvation. It savored of impudence, coming from a representative of the people who starved Belgium, Serbia, Poland and Roumania without a quiver of conscience. But the allied governments have looked at the matter in a different light, and, probably wisely, have determined to supply to the Germans such food as can be spared, not only for humanity's sake but on the theory that order can be more quickly and easily restored among a well-fed people. If the excesses of the starving Russians were repeated in Germany it might be difficult to carry out the terms of the armistice. The feeding of hungry Germany, becomes a common-sense business proposition. Herbert C. Hoover already has sailed for Europe to direct the distribution of food.

The Socialists in control, though wailing at the "terrible harshness" of the armistice terms, declare they will do all they can to obey them. On land this will not be so hard, but the naval situation has been complicated by the seizure of most of the German fleet and of the fortified island of Helgoland by revolting sailors. These men saw, in the surrender and dismantling of the war vessels, the end of their livelihood, so they took possession of the ships and sailed from some of the ports. Their future plan of action, if they have any, is misty. When the allies

are given possession of the land batteries the warships can be driven to sea, and there they can be dealt with by the allied fleet.

The abdication of the kaiser, the emperor of Austria and the rulers of minor states in central Europe, while doubtless of absorbing interest to themselves, cannot be considered of great moment amid all the tremendous events that are taking place. These monarchs were but symbols of the order that is passing, and even the kaiser already had lost most of his power. He, as William Hohenzollern, is now interned at the residence of his friend, Count Benckise, in Holland. Abdication was forced on him, but in fleeing from his country he showed the yellow streak. Compare his course with the really dignified exit of that other seeker after world domination, Napoleon. The Dutch government pretended to be surprised and disconcerted by the arrival of William, but in reality it knew he was coming and arranged for the event. There is a report that the former kaiser will eventually take up his residence in his palace on the island of Corfu. This presupposes that the allies will not take possession of his person and put him on trial for his monstrous crimes against civilization. The Germans themselves might decide to do this, for there is an insistent demand among them that such war leaders as Admiral von Tirpitz, Major General Keim, Admiral von Holtzendorf and Dr. Wolfgang Knapp be arrested and tried. Hindenburg and others of the army commanders have sought to evade such fate by submitting to the rule of the soldiers' councils.

The former empress of Germany is said to be ill in Potsdam, and there are all kinds of rumors about the execution of her person. Probably few care whether or not she has been killed. Charles of Austria by abandoning his throne dodges the great task of straightening out the affairs of the countries that comprised his realm. This will devolve on the peace conference, and doubtless will not be settled without many disputes over conflicting claims and aspirations. As was foreseen, the German part of Austria has elected to become a part of the new German state.

There was great rejoicing along the entire front in France and Belgium when the news spread of the signing of the armistice. Allies and Germans alike cheered the announcement and at once emerged from their trenches and threw aside the caution to which long years of warfare had accustomed them. The retrograde movement of the Huns was accelerated in obedience to the terms of the armistice but for several days the allied armies did not follow them. Then began their own advance into the regions the enemy had been forced to evacuate.

On Thursday it was announced that the Americans had crossed the frontier toward Metz and Strassburg, and that on Sunday Marshal Foch, commander in chief of the allied armies, would make formal entry into those cities of Lorraine and Alsace in the presence of President Poincaré and Premier Clemenceau.

In Brussels and other cities the German soldiers got out of hand and were reported to be burning and pillaging. The allies' high command at once warned the German high command that unless this violation of the armistice terms were stopped the allies would take drastic steps.

It is generally agreed now that the world peace conference will meet somewhere in Europe, probably in Versailles. Whether or not President Wilson will attend is not settled. It has been suggested that he be present at the opening and then return home to attend to the vastly important domestic problems that must be solved. Possibly American representatives at the peace board will include Secretary Lansing, Colonel House, Elihu Root and Justice Louis Brandeis. The proceedings of the conference are sure to be protracted, and well informed correspondents are emitting themselves and their readers by speculating on the conclusions that it will reach. Briefly, they predict that Germany will be compelled to restore Alsace-Lorraine to France; that Luxembourg will be united to Belgium; that Poland will receive large additions, including part of Prussia

with an outlet to the sea, and parts of Austria; that Serbia will get Bosnia and Herzegovina; that Italy will receive the Trentino, Trieste and most of Dalmatia; that a plebiscite may be taken to determine the destiny of the Croats and Slovenes; that Rumania may get part of Galicia; that England is to have Mesopotamia and France will take Syria, and that Palestine will become an independent state. Among the many difficult things to be settled are the conflicting claims of Italy, Serbia and Greece for the status of the Arabs and Armenians; the disposition of Constantinople and the coast of Asia Minor; and the question of Bulgaria in the wake of the Balkan states.

It is expected that the peace conference will open in the latter part of December, after the English parliamentary elections and after the representatives of all the great nationalities with grievances are gathered in Paris. Many of the questions, it is understood, will be settled in advance by the entente powers and the United States.

Turkey is awaiting in dread the reparation demands of the allies. Already the allied fleet has passed through the Dardanelles and dropped anchor at Constantinople. The men now in control in Turkey have accused Talat Pasha, former grand vizier; Enver Pasha, former minister of war; and Dzemal Pasha, former minister of marine, of embezzlement and other crimes, and those worthies have fled from the capital.

Before the ink was dry on the armistice agreement America began turning to the problem of getting back to a peace footing. Its solution will require the best work of our wisest minds. The demobilization of the immense army will be gradual, and the men will be returned to civil life in the order of their importance in peaceful pursuits and with proper regard to the ability of industries to absorb them. The National Association of Manufacturers gives assurance that every man will find awaiting him the place he left when he went into the service, and there is little doubt that there will be work for all. Innumerable projects that were suspended owing to the demands of the war will be resumed at once, and the demand for labor on these public and private enterprises will be enormous.

The department of war put a sudden stop to the sending of drafted men to the army camps and notified men between the ages of thirty-two and forty-six to return their questionnaires sniffling. The men below twenty-one now in the camps may be retained there for a time, for the training and possibly to replace some of those who already have seen service in Europe. As for the army on the other side, it is likely to be there for a good many months yet, for there will be a big job of policing to be done. The navy and marines still are taking recruits. Their part in enforcing the armistice and peace terms will be a considerable one, if present plans are carried out.

Many of the regulations to which we have grown accustomed in the past year and a half are being abandoned. The food administration has suspended the rule requiring the use of wheat substitutes in baking and has increased the sugar ration in some states, but at the same time emphasizes the necessity for continued conservation of all staple foodstuffs. Deferred building projects amounting to many millions of dollars were released by Chairman Baruch of the war industries board, and many industrial restrictions were removed.

The government's contracts for war materials are not to be cancelled abruptly, so the contractors will have time for readjustment.

The people of America are being kept awake to the fact that with the near approach of peace their financial responsibility due to the war has not ceased. At the present time they are called on to raise a huge War Work fund to be expended by the seven organizations whose work is by no means ended. Their early next year, there probably will be a fifth Liberty loan, for the nation's expenditures due directly to the war must be enormous for a long time to come. Most of what was raised in the past was spent before it was received.

THE LAST TO GO

"I'm all alone," the old man said,
And placed a trembling hand
Upon his white and nodding head;
"Yes, all alone I stand."

"They all were here a while ago;
Their laughter rang so free,
But now they're gone like last year's
snow,
And no one's left but me."

"My wife, she went; my sister, too.
I bade them both good-by.
No wonder that I'm feeling blue;
No wonder that I cry."

"They said they'd see me soon again,
My children blithe and bold—
But, oh, the loneliness, the pain!
'Tis hard, when one is old."

"I never thought that I would be
The last of all to leave;
My portion but a memory,
My privilege to grieve."

"The children were so young, so strong
I looked to them for cheer
And solace all my path along—
And now they've left me here."

"The house so empty and so still
I grope my way around,
The sparrows on the window sill
The only cheerful sound."

"Adieu, old home! Adieu, adieu!
It is no crime, I know—
The family's gone; I'm going, too—
To the moving picture show!"
—Film Fun.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Bell and daughter Eudora of Holdenville, Okla., came Tuesday to visit relatives and also with the intention of locating in New Mexico. Mr. Bell, accompanied by his brother Elvis of Portales left Thursday for a quick trip to Magdalena in this state.

For Sale!

My residence property in Portales. One six room house and basement; barns, car shed, chicken houses, etc.; half block land with orchard of 70 bearing fruit trees; large garden watered from windmill.

One block of land with four room house, windmill, car barn, feed barn, feed barn, sheds and chicken house.

Going to sell at a bargain. Anyone wanting a nice house will make no mistake in getting one of these places. Will give liberal terms. J. A. SAYLOR.



HERE IS A GOOD LOOKING SILK DRESS THAT YOU CAN MAKE FOR

\$13.50

5 3/4 yards Satin @ \$2.00.....\$10.75
1 yard Fringe @ 75c......75
Findings.....1.00
2 Bunches Braid @ 25c......50
Transfer Pattern......20
One Pattern......30

\$13.50

Joyce-Pruit Co.

Dry Goods Dept.

RELIABLE MERCHANDISE

Second payment due on Liberty bonds

The Lid Is Off!

The Government now permits you to build buildings not exceeding \$10,000.00 in cost, WITHOUT PERMIT, and up to \$25,000.00, under permit from the State Council of Defense.

BUT REMEMBER: ALL THE WORLD IS STARTING TO BUILD AND THERE IS NO GREAT SURPLUS OF BUILDING MATERIALS.

750,000 houses in little England alone are going to call for materials from this country; devastated France, ruined Belgium, Italy, Russia—a whole world needs the same materials YOU WANT FOR THAT HOUSE OR BARN.

NOW—TODAY—we are going to be able to help you build, but with a demand ahead of us beyond the human mind to comprehend, there's no telling when that World Demand is going to pass the possible sources of supply, and THEN SOMEONE IS GOING TO BE CUT OFF.

We want to impress upon you with all force we can that NOW IS THE TIME TO GET BUSY with your building.

Decide on your plans—select your materials and place your order with us at the earliest date possible.

That is the only way you can be sure.

Kemp Lumber Co.

Phone No. 25

Portales, New Mexico

Please, Consult the Directory

CALLING for telephone numbers from memory is not safe from a conservation-of-time standpoint.

A mistake in the number doubles the time of the operator and of the use of the equipment employed.

One's memory is so apt to play tricks with telephone numbers. It is so apt to prompt you, for instance, to say, 9-7-8 when the number really is 7-9-8.

A wrong number wastes the time of the person called, of the operator and of the person called in error, and involves use of needed equipment.

In the end it is necessary to consult the Directory. Why not consult the Directory at the first, if only to confirm the dictates of your memory?

The point is that anything that unnecessarily takes the time of the operators and of equipment may be needlessly delaying calls occasioned by fire, lawlessness, accident, death, serious illness, calls necessitated by the public interest and welfare, calls on Government business or war work or commercial calls of vital importance.

Please do your full share in the task of furnishing telephone service to this community by patriotic consideration of the time of our operating forces.

CONSULT THE DIRECTORY before calling, to insure giving the correct number. Then,

SPEAK DISTINCTLY, LISTEN ATTENTIVELY and MAKE YOUR CONVERSATION BRIEF.

That will help the service. It will help those who are earnestly striving to serve you well

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

STEADIER HOG MARKETS PLANNED

Hog Producers and Packers Confer With Representatives of the Food Administration and Agricultural Department and Adopt New Plan of Regulation.

In accordance with the policy of the Food Administration since its foundation to consult representative men in the agricultural industry on occasions of importance to special branches of the industry, on October 24 there was convened in Washington a meeting of the Live Stock Subcommittee of the Agricultural Advisory Board and the special members representing the swine industry to consider the situation in the hog market.

The conference lasted for three days, and during this time met with the executive committee of the fifty packing firms participating in foreign orders for pork products and with the members of the Food Administration directing foreign pork purchases.

The conclusions of the conference were as follows:

The entire marketing situation has so changed since the September joint conference as to necessitate an entire alteration in the plans of price stabilization. The current price has alarmed the holders of corn, and there has been a price decline of from 25 cents to 40 cents per bushel. The fact that the accumulations of low priced corn in the Argentine and South Africa would, upon the advent of peace and liberated shipping, become available to the European market has created a great deal of apprehension on the part of corn holders. This decline has spread fear among swine growers that a similar reduction in the prices of hogs would naturally follow. Moreover, the lower range of corn prices would, if incorporated in a 13-to-1 ratio, obviously result in a continuously falling price for live hogs. In view of these changed conditions many swine producers anticipated lower prices and as a result rushed their hogs to market in large numbers, and this over shipment has added to and aggravated the decline.

The information of the Department of Agriculture indicates that the supply of hogs has increased about 8 per cent, while the highest unofficial estimate does not exceed 15 per cent. Increased production over last year. On the other hand, the arrival of hogs during the last three weeks in the seven great markets has been 27 per cent. more than last year, during the corresponding period, demonstrating the unusually heavy marketing of the available supply. In the face of the excessive receipts some packers have not maintained the price agreed last month. On the other hand, many of the packers have paid over the price offered to them in an endeavor to maintain the agreed price. The result in any event has been a failure to maintain the October price basis determined upon at the September conference and undertaken by the packers. Another factor contributing to the break in prices during the month has been the influenza epidemic; it has sharply curtailed consumption of pork products and temporarily decreased the labor staff of the packers about 25 per cent.

The exports of 130,000,000 pounds of pork products for October compared with about 52,000,000 pounds in October a year ago, and the export orders placeable by the Food Administration for November, amount to 170,000,000 pounds as contrasted with the lesser exports of 88,000,000 for November, 1917. The increased demands of the allies are continuing, and are in themselves proof of the necessity for the large production for which the Food Administration asked. The increase in export demands appears to be amply sufficient to take up the increase in hog production, but unfavorable market conditions existing in October afford no fair index of the aggregate supply and demand.

It must be evident that the enormous shortage in fats in the Central Empire and neutral countries would immediately upon peace result in additional demands for pork products which, on top of the heavy shipments to the Allies, would tend materially to increase the American export inasmuch as no considerable reservoir of supplies exists outside of the United States. It seems probable that the present prospective supplies would be inadequate to meet this world demand with the return to peace. So far as it is possible to interpret this fact, it appears that there should be even a stronger demand for pork products after the war, and therefore any alarm of hog producers as to the effect of peace is unwarranted by the outlook.

In the light of these circumstances it is the conclusion of the conference that attempts to hold the price of hogs to the price of corn may work out to the disadvantage of pork producers. It is the conclusion that any interpretation of the formula should be a broad gauged policy applied over a long period. It is the opinion of the conference that in substitution of the previous plans of stabilization the Live Stock Subcommittee of the Agricultural Advisory Board, together with the specially invited swine representatives, should accept the invitation of the Food Administration to join with the Administration and the packers in determining the prices at which controlled export orders are to be placed. This will be regularly done. The influence of these orders will be directed to the maintenance of the common object—namely, the stabilization of the price of live hogs so as to secure as far as it is possible fair returns to the

Livestock Subcommittee of the Agricultural Advisory Board, together with special swine members and the representatives of the packers, to improve the present unsatisfactory situation, which has unfortunately resulted because of the injection of uncontrollable factors.

We ask the producer to co-operate with us in a most difficult task.

The members of the Conference were:

Producers—H. C. Stuart, Elk Garden, Va., Chairman Agricultural Advisory Board; W. M. McFadden, Chicago, Ill.; A. Sykes, Ida Grove, Ia.; John M. Eppard, Ames, Ia.; J. H. Mercer, Live Stock Commission for Kansas; J. G. Brown, Monon, Ind.; E. C. Brown, President Chicago Livestock Exchange; N. H. Gentry, Sedalia, Mo.; John Grattan Broomfield, Colo.; Eugene Funk, Bloomington, Ill.; Isaac Lincoln, Aberdeen, S. D.; C. W. Hunt, Logan, Ia.; C. E. Yancey, W. R. Dodson.

Food Administration—Herbert Hoover, F. S. Snyder, Major E. L. Roy, G. H. Powell.

Department of Agriculture—Louis D. Hall, F. R. Marshall.

The packers present and others sharing in foreign orders were represented by the elected packers' committee. Those represented were:

Packers—Armour & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Cudahy Packing Co., Chicago, Ill.; Morris & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Swift & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Wilson & Co., Chicago, Ill.; John Agar Co., Chicago, Ill.; Armstrong Packing Co., Dallas, Tex.; Boyd Dunham & Co., Chicago, Ill.; Brennan Packing Co., Chicago, Ill.; Cincinnati Abattoir Co., Cincinnati, O.; Cleveland Provisions Co., Cleveland, O.; Cudahy Bros. Co., Cudahy, Wis.; J. Doid Packing Co., Buffalo, N. Y.; Dunlevy Packing Co., Pittsburg, Pa.; J. E. Decker & Sons, Mason City, Ia.; Evansville Packing Co., Evansville, Ind.; East Side Packing Co., East St. Louis, Ill.; Hammond Standish & Co., Detroit, Mich.; G. A. Hormel & Co., Austin, Minn.; Home Packing & Ice Co., Terre Haute, Ind.; Independent Packing Co., Chicago, Ill.; Indianapolis Abattoir Co., Indianapolis, Ind.; International Provision Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.; Interstate Packing Co., Winona, Minn.; Iowa Packing Co., Des Moines, Ia.; Powers Begg Co., Jacksonville, Ill.; Kingan & Co., Indianapolis, Ind.; Krey Packing Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Lake Erie Provision Co., Cleveland, O.; Layton Co., Milwaukee, Wis.; Oscar Mayer & Bro., Sedgwick and Beethoven streets, Chicago, Ill.; J. T. McMillan Co., St. Paul, Minn.; Miller & Hart, Chicago, Ill.; J. Morrell & Co., Ottumwa, Ia.; Nuckolls Packing Co., Pueblo, Colo.; Ogden Packing and Provision Co., Ogden, Utah; Ohio Provision Co., Cleveland, O.; Parker Webb & Co., Detroit, Mich.; Pittsburg Packing and Provision Co., Pittsburg, Pa.; Rath Packing Co., Waterloo, Ia.; Roberts & Oake, Chicago, Ill.; Rohe & Bros., New York City; W. C. Routh & Co., Logansport, Ind.; St. Louis Ind. Packing Co., St. Louis, Mo.; Sinclair & Co., T. M. Cedar Rapids, Ia.; Sullivan & Co., Detroit, Mich.; Theurer-Norton Provision Co., Cleveland, O.; Wilson Provision Co., Peoria, Ill.; Western Packing and Provision Co., Chicago, Ill.; Charles Wolff Packing Co., Topeka, Kan.

KENNA LOCALS

(From the Kenna Record.)

J. D. White, L. D. Deering, Armstrong and Ballard, L. C. Denton and others whose names we failed to learn shipped a train load of cattle from here to market yesterday.

The Kenna postoffice has sold \$379 worth of thrift stamps this month.

E. R. Frost writes us that his wife's brother, Clarence Wyatt, was killed in action on September 29th. Practically all of the older settlers will remember the Wyatt family who lived here several years ago and sympathize with them in their sorrow.

Ben Good arrived Sunday from Camp Cody to spend his fifteen days furlough here with home folks.

W. A. Fry, one of the enterprising stockmen of this part, claims the record for pumpkin raising in this vicinity. Mr. Fry has just harvested his crop and from one vine he gathered 441 pounds of well matured pumpkins. Not a bad yield for a dry year like this. We can vouch for their quality for we were favored with a good size sample.

NAZARENE CHURCH

There will be services every Sunday at the Presbyterian church. We extend a welcome to everybody to attend these services.

Sunday School.....10 A. M.
Preaching.....11 A. M.
Young People's Society...3 P. M.
Preaching.....6:30 P. M.
Prayer meeting...Wednesday eve.
A. K. SCOTT, Pastor.

Stove pipe—heavy material, riveted eight joints to a section, two sections; 15¢ per joint; at the Valley News.

Please, Consult the Directory

CALLING for telephone numbers from memory is not safe from a conservation-of-time standpoint.

A mistake in the number doubles the time of the operator and of the use of the equipment employed.

One's memory is so apt to play tricks with telephone numbers. It is so apt to prompt you, for instance, to say, 9-7-8 when the number really is 7-9-8.

A wrong number wastes the time of the person called, of the operator and of the person called in error, and involves use of needed equipment.

In the end it is necessary to consult the Directory. Why not consult the Directory at the first, if only to confirm the dictates of your memory?

The point is that anything that unnecessarily takes the time of the operators and of equipment may be needlessly delaying calls occasioned by fire, lawlessness, accident, death, serious illness, calls necessitated by the public interest and welfare, calls on Government business or war work or commercial calls of vital importance.

Please do your full share in the task of furnishing telephone service to this community by patriotic consideration of the time of our operating forces.

CONSULT THE DIRECTORY before calling, to insure giving the correct number. Then,

SPEAK DISTINCTLY, LISTEN ATTENTIVELY and MAKE YOUR CONVERSATION BRIEF.

That will help the service. It will help those who are earnestly striving to serve you well.

The Mountain States Telephone and Telegraph Co.

ELIDA NEWS

(From the Elida Enterprise)

Mrs. B. B. McGee and children are again welcomed citizens of Elida. They came Monday and have moved into the Add Stevens house.

Did Elida celebrate? Surest thing you know—and so did all the other cities, towns and the country stores in the United States.

Last Saturday neighbors, with their teams, assisted Mr. Manis to move a house to his place to be reconstructed into a barn.

The Grissom Brothers branded their calves Wednesday.

H. B. Lucas recently purchased a bunch of calves at the Layton ranch near Boaz, and last Friday he rounded them up and brought them home.

Miss Nannie Lucas is now post-mistress at Olive. The office is in good hands.

Gasoline Orders Cancelled

Tulsa—Orders for 50,000 barrels monthly of aviation grade gasoline bought by the government from the Mid-Continent refiners were cancelled through the national war petroleum board, according to advice to J. F. Champion, secretary of the advisory committee of the Oklahoma and Kansas fields. Mr. Champion said this would give to commercial consumers an additional gasoline supply, unless export markets absorbed it. However, the orders canceled only presents 1 per cent of the monthly production.

Equity in good seven room residence at Haskell, Oklahoma. Natural gas, city water and sewerage; bathroom complete; open front porch, screened rear porch. Grounds 75x300 feet; garage 14x20. Has \$1250 loan in the Aetna, payable \$22.91 per month. Rented for \$40 per month. Will exchange equity for satisfactory property here worth \$2,000. Ask McConnell at the News office.

MATTERS OF COMPARISON

(New York Tribune)

It's all a matter of comparison, according to H. T. Webster, the cartoonist, who told the following as proof at a race meeting of the Salmagundi club:

"Shrapnel shrieked all about. Bombs dropped from the sky, and ever so often a big German shell burst overhead. Suddenly one Yank burst into a fit of laughter. "'S' matter Buddy?' his mate asks, fearing that he had suddenly gone insane.

"'I was thinkin', Bill,' replied the other between chuckles, 'of the runt that held me up one night in Memphis with a .22 caliber revolver.'"

WOMEN GIVE OUT

Housework is hard enough when healthy. Every Portales woman who is having backache, blue and nervous spells, dizzy headaches and kidney or bladder troubles, should be glad to heed this Portales experience:

Mrs. J. D. McRae, Portales, says, "When a person has kidney trouble, they don't forget in a hurry. About fifteen years ago I suffered with my kidneys. My back was weak and ached so badly I could hardly walk. Every time I tried to bend over, sharp pains caught me in my back and I had awful, dizzy spells when I tried to straighten up. Doan's Kidney Pills were highly recommended, so I tried them. One box of Doan's cured me of the complaint.

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

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

DR. M. BYRNE, DENTIST

(Successor to Dr. Hough)

Office hours 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. Office in Reese building.

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO

S-O-M-E Goodies!

—the kind that melt in your mouth—light, fluffy, tender cakes, biscuits and doughnuts that just keep you hanging 'round the pantry—all made with

GALUMET BAKING POWDER

the safest, purest, most economical kind. Try it—drive away bake-day failures.

You save when you buy it. You save when you use it. Galumet contains only such ingredients as have been approved officially by the U. S. Food Authorities.

HIGHEST QUALITY AWARDS

FIFTEEN YEARS AGO

From the Portales Times of November 21, 1903:

A daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Puckett on the 18th.

The U.S. Fish car came through and distributed rainbow trout, rock and black bass to those who wished to stock their ponds and streams.

The Woman's club met with Mrs. Leach. The subject of the lesson was "Prominent Men and Women of Today."

A quarantine was established against Colorado, Texas, Oklahoma and Mexico cattle, with an inspection fee of three cents a head.

Seth Morrison was preparing to make proof on his homestead.

The Methodist ladies served a chicken and turkey dinner at the Chambliss building on the 21st to get money to help pay off a church debt.

Nathan Hendricks was on trial in the Chaves county court for the killing of Will Rainbolt.

A population of 4,500 was claimed for Roosevelt county, and an assessed valuation of \$600,000. Five settlements in the county, Portales, Elida, Texico, Floyd and Bethel.

TEN YEARS AGO

From the Portales Times of November 19, 1908:

A. W. Kirkland came from fifty five miles away, in Texas, to have two bales of cotton ginned and to market turkeys and eggs.

The cotton gin was run on Wednesday of each week, ten bales a day being the best run made—forty bales to date. C. W. Morris the manager, estimated the yield in the county at about three hundred bales; the price was 7 1/2¢ per pound.

George Williamson, C. V. Harris and J. H. Harris returned Friday from a trip to Kansas City where Mr. Williamson marketed fourteen carloads of cattle.

Warren-Fooshee, & Company advertised best calico at five cents per yard, best canvas at 3 3/4¢ when purchased by the bolt.

C. V. Harris was selling brass pins for one cent per paper, men's hose at five cents per pair and leather gloves at a quarter.

Lee Carter was manager of a lumber yard at Fort Sumner and had just returned there after a month's vacation.

The new camp of Modern Woodmen was instituted with T. E. McDonald as consul.

John McGraw died at his home in Portales, from typhoid fever, aged forty-five years.

The birth of a son to Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Kendall of Longs, and of a boy to Mr. and Mrs. G. F. Stevenson of Bethel was reported.

FIVE YEARS AGO

From the Portales Herald of November 20, 1913:

Rook clubs and rook parties occupied the recreation hours of many.

A son born to Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Long was given the name of Woodrow Wilson.

A twelve page paper that issue with a fine lot of advertising.

The commissioners renewed the contract with the Herald Publishing Co., for county printing.

A meeting of Royal Arch Masons was held Friday and Saturday nights to confer all the degrees upon one candidate from Clovis and three in Portales.

Calico was still selling for five cents per yard.

BOY SCOUTS



(Conducted by National Council of the Boy Scouts of America.)

FRENCH SCOUTS GREET US

The scout program as taught to the youth of this country through the Boy Scouts of America has proved to be so effective in the making of good soldiers and in actual warfare that the French government has decided to prepare a system of physical and moral training based on it.

There are already in our forces in France more than 100,000 soldiers who were Boy Scouts of America or scout officials, and the fact that a very large proportion of them have been made officers shows the practical value of scouting.

The French secretary of foreign affairs, Stephen Pichon, in a cablegram to national headquarters of the Boy Scouts of America, 200 Fifth avenue, New York, says in part:

"Our officers and soldiers show the result of scout training; their strength comes from their spirit. Boy scouts here are always on duty and in uniform."

"The government is preparing a general system of physical and moral training along scout lines."

SCOUT SAVES ARMY CAPTAIN

In saving Capt. Miller R. Taylor from drowning, Edgar Woodward, a boy scout, has added prestige to his organization.

Captain Taylor with 128 men of the One Hundred and Eighty-ninth aero squadron had gone into camp near Kemah, Tex., on Clear Creek.

Captain Taylor attempted to swim across, but was seized with a cramp. He tells of his rescue as follows:

"After I was within twenty or thirty yards of the bank I felt my legs cramp and realized that I was near to drowning. The cramp extended to my arms, and I went down. Half conscious, I struggled to the surface, expelled some of the water from my lungs, but was unable to swim, and again went down. Once more I came to the surface of the water long enough to get one breath before I again sank. Then when I had given up the struggle I felt a hand grab mine. I owe my life to the quick headwork and heroism of this boy scout, who had been watching me from the bank and who started for me as soon as he saw I was in distress."

STARTING THE SEA SCOUTS.

The boys in the sea scout division of the Boy Scouts of America practice seamanship of the real sort, building, launching, sculling, rowing, sailing small boats in the waters near the "ship" or the headquarters of the crew.

Any nine registered scouts can apply for assignment as a "ship's company" provided their scoutmaster is handy on the water, a lifesaver and a swimmer. To sail a boat, however, scouts must be fourteen and first-class swimmers and lifesavers, gain parents' special permission and qualify in sea scout requirements.

They must also recruit the company to three or four boats' crews, and be under an adult officer known as the "sen scoutmaster" who is a registered scoutmaster, assigned to this branch.

SCOUT USES HIS TRAINING.

Practical results of the value of first aid work was exemplified by boy scouts of Mitchell, S. D., while on a hike to Firesteel Creek. Corwin Wright, a twelve-year-old boy, stumbled and fell upon a thick piece of glass, cutting a deep gash in his knee-cap.

Without the slightest hesitation, Wesley Walker, age 14, took Wright's legging and stocking off and doctored the injury. Water was boiling over a fire built by the scouts, and he used this to cleanse the wound thoroughly. From a scout kit, he took a sterilized bandage and had the wound dressed within ten minutes after the accident occurred.

SCOUTS HUNT FARM WORKERS.

Six thousand Boy scouts are enrolling business idea of Philadelphia as farm workers. In business offices and factories the boys will enroll men who have had much farm experience, those who have had little and those who have had none.

When the recruits have been classified, the men who are able to give one day to farm work will be put in one class, those who can give a week in another and those who give their entire vacation of more than a week in the third.

SCOUTS HARVEST PEACH CROP.

Because of the shortage of labor the boy scouts of Georgia will rally to the aid of the peach growers.

There are no more efficient workers in Georgia than the boy scouts, and if their enthusiasm and energy can be turned to the gathering of the peach crops, it will save the high cost of the fruit to the public because of scarcity, will conserve it for canning purposes, thereby making it a part of the food reserve of the nation, and will save the situation for the growers.

Want Ads

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

For Sale—1918 Model Ford car in good condition; J. A. Sissom, Portales. 52-tf

We will purchase no more second-hand school books at present.—Dobbs. 46-tf

Highest cash prices paid for all classes of poultry, hides and furs. W. E. Crow, at the creamery building. 1-4t

Ruth Haning, teacher of Piano, Violin, Harmony. Real economy in Modern Musical Education. Phones: Studio 72, Residence, 96-3 rings. 43-tf

FOR SALE—A hack, a surrey and a buggy. See W. W. Hensley, Portales. 3-2t

LOST—Stevens 22 single shot rifle, on Highway between Portales and stock pens. Finder please return or notify C. L. Sanders. 1t

150 bushels nice Tennessee Red peanuts for sale at 12 1/2¢ per pound. Also, 5,000 bundles of cane at 10¢ per bundle. J. M. Bradley, at the sweet potato house. 3-4t

ESTRAYED to my place—One black muley cow, marked crop and two splits in right ear; under-slope in left ear; branded O on right hip. Owner may have same by paying for this ad and feed bill. J. C. Crume, Portales. 2t

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.

BUILDING UP OUR WOMANHOOD

Given Up to Die by Her Friends, a Young Lady Recovers Her Health and Increases Weight—45 Pounds.

A Powerful Nation Needs Strong Healthy Women.

A nation is no stronger than its women. Hence, it is the duty of every woman whether young, middle age, or in advanced life to preserve her health. If you are sick and suffering don't wait until tomorrow but seek relief at once—today. Tomorrow your illness may take a chronic turn.



There is a remedy for almost every ill. Thousands have found Peruna to be that remedy as did Miss Clara Lohr of 21 N. Gold St., Grand Rapids, Michigan. She writes a friend: "I don't need Peruna any more. I am all well after taking six bottles. I weighed ninety pounds before I started and was poor and weakly. I had such a cough and spitting all the time that I never expected to recover. My friends gave me up. I could eat nothing. Now I can eat and weigh 135 pounds. I most thankfully recommend Peruna to my friends."

Miss Lohr's letter is an inspiration, a message of hope to suffering women. It tells you that you too may be strong and well and vigorous.

Peruna may be had in either liquid or tablet form. Ask your dealer. If you value health, do not accept a substitute. Dr. Hartman's World Famous Peruna Tonic is what you want. The Peruna Company, Dept. 79, Columbus, Ohio, also publish Dr. Hartman's Health Book. The book is free. Write for it. Your dealer will give you a Peruna Almanac.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Non-coal 013158
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., October 9, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that John H. Garmany, of Portales, N. M., who, on Nov. 8, 1915, made homestead entry No. 013158, for NE 1/4 Sec. 8, and SE 1/4 Section 5, township 1 S., Range 30 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, at Portales, N. M., on the 23d day of November, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: William C. Parkey, of Benson, N. M.; Stirling B. Owens, of Portales, N. M.; Ada Lee Garmany, of Portales, N. M.; James P. Garmany, of Portales, N. M.
W. R. MCGILL, Register.
Oct. 24—Nov. 21

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Roswell, New Mexico, October 16, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Mabern Y. Hill, of Emzy, N. M., who, on July 30, 1918, made homestead entry No. 043956, for NW 1/4 Sec. 1; and NE 1/4 Section 2, 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 Will A. Palmer, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at Emzy, N. M., on November 25th, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Thomas M. Byrd, William G. Griffin, these of Emzy, N. M.; Mabry O. Danforth, of Portales, N. M.; David O. Bilberry, of Lingo, N. M.
EMMETT PATTON, Register.
Oct. 24—Nov. 21

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Non-Coal 013057
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., October 14, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Walter G. Upton, of Upton, N. M., who, on October 10, 1915, made additional homestead entry No. 013057, for SW 1/4 Section 2, Township 2 S., Range 31 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, at Portales, N. M., on the 30th day of November, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Horace R. Cowart, John W. Russell, Bert Gore, Oliver Gore, all of Upton, N. M.
W. R. MCGILL, Register.
Oct. 24—Nov. 21

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

013071
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., November 18th, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that William A. Johnston, of St. Vrain, N. M., who, on October 12th, 1915, made homestead entry No. 013071, for SW 1/4 section 9, township 1 N., Range 33 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 R. D. Elder, U. S. Commissioner, in his office at St. Vrain, N. M., on the 28th day of December, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: James S. Mauldin, of Floyd, N. M.; Isaac T. Guest, of Portales, N. M.; Dallas McDaniel, of Portales, N. M.; Rube Anderson, of Portales, N. M.
W. R. MCGILL, Register.
3-2t

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

012722
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., Nov. 15th, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Samuel A. Black, of Portales, N. M., who, on September 15, 1915, made homestead entry No. 012722, for E 1/2 section 29, township 1 N., 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 J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, in his office at Portales, N. M., on the 21st day of December, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joe Beady, Monroe Honea, Sam Boone, Frank A. Warnica, all of Portales, N. M.
W. R. MCGILL, Register.
3-2t

Electric Light Bulbs all sizes at Braley's. 2-tf

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Non-coal 011105
Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Ft. Sumner, N. M., October 19, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Flora J. Swenk, of Richland, N. M., who, on Dec. 11, 1913, made homestead entry No. 011105, for SW 1/4 Section 29, Township 5 S., 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 J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, Roosevelt County, N. M., at Portales, N. M., on the 7th day of December, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: John L. Swafford, Andrew J. Watson, Add Hobbs, Joann Cares, all of Richland, N. M.
W. R. MCGILL, Register.
Oct. 31—Nov. 28

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Fort Sumner, N. M., November 11, 1918.

NOTICE is hereby given that Fannie Black of Portales, N. M., who, on March 18, 1915, made Homestead Entry No. 012411, for 8 1/2 Section 35, Township 1 N., 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 J. C. Compton, Probate Judge, in his office at Portales, N. M. on the 30th day of December, 1918.

Claimant names as witnesses: Joe Bensley, Frank A. Warnica, Sam Boone Monroe Honea, all of Portales, N. M.
W. R. McGILL, Register.

Health About Gone

Many thousands of women suffering from womanly trouble, have been benefited by the use of Cardui, the woman's tonic, according to letters we receive, similar to this one from Mrs. Z. V. Spell of Hayne, N. C. "I could not stand on my feet, and just suffered terribly," she says. "As my suffering was so great, and he had tried other remedies, Dr. _____ had us get Cardui. . . I began improving, and it cured me. I know, and my doctor knows, what Cardui did for me, for my nerves and health were about gone."

TAKE CARDUI The Woman's Tonic

She writes further: "I am in splendid health . . . can do my work. I feel I owe it to Cardui, for I was in dreadful condition." If you are nervous, run-down and weak, or suffer from headache, backache, etc., every month, try Cardui. Thousands of women praise this medicine for the good it has done them, and many physicians who have used Cardui successfully with their women patients, for years, endorse this medicine. Think what it means to be in splendid health, like Mrs. Spell. Give Cardui a trial.

All Druggists

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL, OR WISH TO BUY OR TRADE FOR SOMETHING, LET IT BE KNOWN THROUGH THE NEWS WANT COLUMN. THAT IS THE SURE WAY.

News want ads bring results.

COMPTON & COMPTON
Attorneys at Law
Practice in all courts. Office over The News. Portales, N. M.

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

DR. JAMES F. GARMANY, M. D.
Portales, N. M.
Residence Phone No. 193
Office Phone No. 188

GEORGE L. REESE
Attorney-at-law
Practice in all courts
Office upstairs in Reese building.
Portales, New Mexico

ED J. NEER
Funeral Director and Embalmer
PHONES
Undertaking Parlors 67-2
Ed J. Neer, residence 67-3

J. L. GILLIAM
ALL KINDS of DRAY WORK
Phone 140 or 13

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

THE DANFORTH WAGON YARD
formerly the Boucher yard. Will appreciate all business. We handle feed of all kinds.
DRIVE IN
M. O. Danforth, Mgr.

IT will pay you to get our prices before you order

SALE BILLS

..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

Braley's Service Station

Can Supply Your Automobile Accessories.

Gas, Oils, Lubricants for Transmission and Differentials.

Tires, Tubes, Inner-Boots, Outer-Boots, Re-Liners, Spark Plugs, Head and Tail Light Bulbs, Tube Patching, Radiator Cement, "Johnson's Freeze-Proof for Radiators," Mud Chains, Radiator Hose, Storage Batteries, Dry Cell Batteries, Fan Belts, Valve Stems, Valve Cores, Valve Caps, Dust Caps, Tail Lights, Tire Tape, Auto Jacks, Pumps.

Satisfaction Guaranteed on Every Article We Sell.

We will take Baby or Liberty Bonds at their face value in payment for our goods.

FREE AIR

Braley's Service Station

Pithy News Items

Gathered From All Over

New Mexico

Changes have been made so that Ramah will have better mail service. Great procession, with banners flying, celebrated the fall of the Hun at Jaton.

Raymond W. Sebastian, Fitzwilliam, is wounded, degree undetermined, according to the casualty list.

The State Canvassing Board will meet at Santa Fe on Nov. 25, to canvass the vote of the recent election.

R. E. Putney presented his resignation as head of the milling division of the United States Food Administration for New Mexico.

Three fires took place at Tucuman, within twenty-four hours, causing an aggregate loss of more than \$12,000, and incendiarism is suspected.

Jess Ingram, accused of the murder of his sister, and who has been in jail at Carrizozo for practically a year, escaped from the Lincoln county jail.

The Carlsbad cotton gin has found it necessary to double its running time in order to handle the big crop in the Pecos valley which is now coming in for market.

In New Mexico, where women may not aspire to elective offices other than those concerning the schools, four women were elected county school superintendents.

Torrance county has manifested its interest in good roads by informing the state engineer that it has raised \$2,600 for the Abo highway between Willard and Mountainair.

While on a business trip to the Navajo mining camp, Pete Rolando and Henry Balocco, of Gallup, were severely injured when their team became unmanageable and ran away.

The corn crop of the state averaged twenty-five bushels per acre, which means a production of 4,000,000 bushels for the state, or over one-half million bushels more than last year.

The election of Senator Albert B. Fall, Republican, to a second term in the Senate by the voters of New Mexico, makes the Senate sure of forty-nine Republican senators, one more than a majority.

The "flu" epidemic, which has been raging in several New Mexico cities, seems to be subsiding in Albuquerque and reports from several other cities indicate that it is not causing so many deaths as formerly.

The New Mexico casualty list includes Harvey P. Ackerman, Las Cruces, killed in action; Arthur J. Hanover, dead of wounds received in action; and William Anderson, Van Horn, dead of disease.

A German helmet, covered with dry mud and blood stains, taken from the head of a Hun killed by Lieut. W. L. race, formerly a member of the 114th machine gun company, was received in Albuquerque by Miss Hallie Mitchell.

Consolidation of schools and transportation of pupils to and from schools by motor trucks are developments in the county which mean better schools, better equipment and more industrial development, according to the report of Mrs. Ruth C. Miller, state industrial supervisor, submitted to the state school superintendent.

Santa Fe turned out in mass to denounce the kaiser and all his works and all his pomps. In a magnificent parade—the largest ever seen in Santa Fe—the people of the capital of New Mexico expressed their joy over the victory of America's allies, and then cheered wildly as the kaiser—no time king of Prussia's scientific barbarians—was burned in effigy.

The signing of the armistice was celebrated in all parts of New Mexico. The percentage of rejections among New Mexico registrants inducted into the army under the selective draft has been remarkably low. Only Rhode Island, according to figures made public by Gov. W. E. Lindsey, has a lower percentage. Of 7,858 men New Mexico has sent to cantonments for training at the time of the governor's announcement 309, or 3.9 per cent had been rejected as unfit.

With the victory of the straight Republican ticket conceded, interest in the moribund election is now confined largely to those persons who have the statistical bug. On the basis of the returns in, the following it-publications are indicated: Fall for senator, 1,899; Hernandez for Congress, 745; Larrazole for governor, 1,964; Pankey for lieutenant governor, 2,69; Martinez for secretary of state, 567; Sargent for auditor, 2,442; Strong for auditor, 2,442; Wagner for school superintendent, 2,379; Field for and commissioner, 2,222; Luna for corporation commissioner, 1,311; Askew for attorney general, 2,145; Raymond for Supreme Court, 846.

For 1917, the total amount of taxes due for state, county, municipal, school district and taxes on special classes of property, to be collected by the county treasurer and collector was \$6,115,007. Of this amount, there had been collected up to August 31, 1918, \$5,891,449, or 94.71 per cent.

From New Mexico are the following casualties: Thomas J. Blankney, Hope, killed in action; Miles E. Cooper, Calleguas, dead of disease; and Lloyd O. Long, Farmington and Lester E. Witt of Roswell, wounded, degree undetermined.

THE DAY

Henry Chappell

(The author of this poem is a railway porter at Bath, England. He is known to his comrades as the "Bath Railway Poet.")

You boasted the Day, you toasted the Day,
And now the Day has come.
Blasphemer, braggart, and coward all,
Little you reek of the numbing ball,
The blasting shell, or the "white arm's" fall,
As they speed poor humans home.

You spied for the Day, you lied for the Day,
And woke the Day's red spleen.
Monster! who asked God's aid Divine,
Then strewed his seas with the ghastly mine;
Not all the waters of the Rhine
Can wash thy foul hands clean.

You dreamed for the Day, you schemed for the Day;
Watch how the Day will go.
Slayer of age and youth and prime
(Defenseless slain for never a crime)
Thou art steeped in blood as a hog in slime,
False friend and cowardly foe.

You have sown for the Day, you have grown for the Day;
Yours is the harvest red.
Can you hear the groans and the awful cries?
Can you see the heap of slain that lies,
And sightless turned to the flame-split skies
The glassy eyes of the dead?

You have wronged for the Day, you've longed for the Day
That lit the awful flame.
'Tis nothing to you that hill and plain
Yield sheaves of dead men amid the grain;
That widows mourn for their loved ones slain,
And mothers curse thy name.

But after the Day there's a price to pay
For the sleepers under the sod
And He you have mocked for many a day—
Listen and hear what He has to say:
"Vengeance is mine—I will repay."
What can you say to God?

Darkness, Discord and Dissolution

The time has come when the specter of want is showing every tooth in its head in Europe. The Central Powers are all torn to pieces. Chaos has been on the throne every since Democracy reached out of her grave and pulled William II off the cushions. It will likely remain vacated until she attends Autocracy's funeral to begin now. "If thine eye be evil, the whole body shall be full of darkness." No wonder the German cannot feel impulses that throb and hammer like a battering ram against the gateway of the soul. After the "stone age," lots of people have remained "stone" blind. The dupe that was shot with the poison arrow of misinformation couldn't hardly distinguish a principle of Justice from a pulley bone. To believe the Kaiser an envoy plenipotentiary from God, is superstition pure and simple. Superstition is brain rust—a ghost that fastened itself upon primitive man in the cave. Man finally emerged from the cave; but that phantom still occupies the cave of man's intellect. The greatest epoch of a man's life is when he pips the egg-shell of savage creeds and customs and drinks in his first sweet breath of reason's breeze. As the wreck of worlds appear a necessary feature in the constructive force, so is the bumping of ideas an essential item in the architect of progress. As the lightning shineth out of the east unto the west so shall the coming of Democracy be to the Hun. The seven loaves of human experience is being fed to the multitude. Oh, Prussia! Where is thy victory!

"UNCLE LARK."

Electric Light Bulbs—all sizes at Braley's. 2-1f

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY

Roosevelt County

District Judges: John T. McClure and Granville A. Richardson.
Sheriff.....Arch L. Gregg
Clerk.....Seth A. Morrison
Treasurer.....John W. Ballow
Assessor.....Burl Johnson
Superintendent of Schools.....
Probate Judge.....Sam J. Stinnett
Commissioners:
District No. 1.....J. S. Pearee
District No. 2.....Ed L. Wall
District No. 3.....Emmet Gore
Justice of the Peace, Precinct One.....
J. P. Henderson

City of Portales

Mayor.....E. B. Hawkins
Treasurer.....Seth A. Morrison
Clerk.....W. H. Braley
Trustees.....Jack Wilcox, C. J. Whitcomb and G. M. Williamson
Marshal.....J. M. McCormack

Board of Education

President.....J. B. Sledge
Vice-President.....C. W. Terry
Clerk.....Mose B. Jones
Treasurer.....G. W. Carr
Trustees.....C. M. Compton Jr.
R. K. Puckett

DELPHOS ITEMS

P. H. Morris is moving a house today.

Bob Moore has a new boy at his house.

Miss Marie Parrish has returned from a visit to Arizona.

Mrs. Rosa Herndon returned from her trip to Ochiltree Tuesday.

Hugh Hamilton of Amarillo was in this community again this week.

Mesdames Chumbley and Austin were shopping in Portales Monday.

Dora Cox assisted Randolph in moving to the Lovington country and got back Sunday.

Miss Florence McAlister and Miss Lenora Lowrie visited Lola Howell Sunday.

The Delphos Sunday school convened the 17th for the first time since the flu started.

The beast cannot express his thoughts, if man is denied that liberty, in practice man becomes a beast.

A singing at R. E. McAlister's was well enjoyed. No wonder! Every boy had two girls talking to him.

The English language was not built for a sewer ditch to convey the filth and waste products of immorality.

Darwin thought that the path of human evolution led up thru the ape. If that be true it is undoubtedly an awful crooked trail.

Narrow is the gate and crooked is the way that leads to wealth and many there be who will crook any way in the world in order to get there.

The sage is almost equal to German bullets among the horses of this community. Dock Herndon lost a horse. Mr. Hensley has a couple on the lift.

The election of the Red Cross officers resulted as follows: Mrs. Rosa Herndon, chairman; Mrs. P. H. Morris, vice-chairman; Mr. Dock Herndon, secretary; Miss Lola Howell, treasurer.

We look for justice to pay a visit to this planet as soon as the world disturbance quiets down. If she likes this part of the solar system she may move here.

It is reported that John Duke received a wound in his right arm while operating somewhere in France. Many of the News readers will remember the quotation from his letter a few weeks ago.

Mrs. Frank T. Henderson and children arrived Thursday morning from Childress, Texas, and will visit a few days with the family of Judge and Mrs. J. P. Henderson. Mr. Henderson will be here within a day or so.

G. F. Williams returned the latter part of last week from the Oklahoma and Kansas oil fields where he has been working for the past year. He will likely stay in Portales during the winter months.

A PROCLAMATION

By the Governor of the State of New Mexico.

Before the glorious victories of the allies on all the battlefields of Europe, culminating in the abdication of King and Emperor William II of Prussia and the imperial German empire on the eleventh instant, a War Sunday has been advised for November 24, 1918.

Now it is proposed that that day be observed in New Mexico as Peace Sunday. The ministers of all churches in the state have demonstrated their patriotic devotion to the cause of freedom and justice in the world conflict now happily terminated. The honor of leadership in celebrating Peace Sunday in New Mexico is to all the clergymen of the state. Now, therefore, I, W. E. Lindsey, governor of the State of New Mexico, do proclaim Sunday, November 24, 1918,

PEACE SUNDAY

in New Mexico. I am assured by the officials of the board of health for the state that the epidemic of influenza has practically run its course. The confident hope is that days before the 24th instant, that dread enemy will also have abdicated. May we all make the most of Peace Sunday. May the fathers, mothers, sisters, brothers, relatives and friends of New Mexico's soldier sons, at home or overseas, come together on that day in the church of their choice and hear the message of a minister of the just and merciful God of our fathers who has again delivered us and our beloved nation from the destruction of our enemies. All clergymen of the state are respectfully urged to lead our people in an appropriate observance of Peace Sunday.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused the great seal of the State of New Mexico to be affixed. Done at the executive office this 12th day of November, 1918. (seal) W. E. LINDSEY.

Attested: Antonio Lucero, Secretary of State.

Baptist Church Annoucement

Last Sunday was a great day at the Baptist church. People came in large numbers to worship the Lord. We expect to have another great day next Sunday. Rev. H. C. Slaughter will preach at both hours and the pastor will sing. The people of Portales and vicinity are cordially invited to worship with us. Remember the change in time for the evening services.

Sunday School.....10:00 a. m.
Preaching services.....11:00 a. m.
B. Y. P. U.....6:15 p. m.
Preaching services.....7:00 p. m.
LEON M. GAMBRELL, Pastor.

J. T. Wilcox returned Wednesday from a trip to Dallas and Wichita Falls.

NOTICE!

Your Second Payment on Fourth Liberty Loan Bond is due Nov. 21, being 20 per cent. The banks are required to remit on this date.

All payments should be made promptly on or before this date.

First National Bank

"THE BANK WHERE YOU FEEL AT HOME"

Portales, N. M.

"FLU"

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FRESHING

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