PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

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Senate Passes Relief Measure

With Exception of Loans to Individuals, Measure Is Practically Same as That Vetoed Monday.

The new $2,100,000,000 unemployment relief bill, modified to meet some of President Hoover's objections, was passed by the senate Tuesday night amid a chorus of "ayes" without a record vote.

Riding the crest of strong bipartisan support, says the Associated Press, the gigantic bill was pushed through with extraordinary speed. It was to be considered by the house Wednesday.

The bill carries the same general provisions as the bill vetoed by President Hoover Monday, with the exception of the clause providing for loans to individuals.

Adoption of the bill by the house will clear the way for adjournment of the long session of congress.

Improving His City Residence

J. B. Sledge is attempting to improve the appearance of his already attractive residence on Southwest Liberty street.

His location consists of one-fourth of a city block. On it is some of the largest shade trees of the city. In about the middle of the grounds stands his brick bungalow. In the south quarter is located his flower garden, which contains several varieties of flowers of different sizes and colors. On the north quarter is his windmill, chicken yard and garage. On the east quarter is a nice large lawn. Tulips and other flowers grow close to the house.

It is to the north quarter that he is giving special attention at present. He has had it spaded to a good depth. Part of it already is sown in blue grass and clover. He plans to have the other portion cultivated for a while before it is sown.

Mr. and Mrs. Sledge are among the oldest settlers of Roosevelt county.

BODY IN COLORADO MAY BE THAT OF PREACHER MISSING FOR 16 YEARS

Friends of the Rev. Thornton R. Sampson recalled Sunday his mysterious disappearance sixteen years ago, after they learned a skeleton believed to be his had been found in Rocky Mountain National park in Colorado, a press dispatch says.

Mr. Sampson was the founder and first president of the Austin Presbyterian Theological seminary. He held the latter office in 1916 when he departed on a vacation trip to Colorado, from which he never returned.

The skeleton was found at the foot of a cliff near Odessa lake. Park officials expressed belief, after examining personal effects and a diary found with the skeleton, that Mr. Sampson fell over the cliff.

Dr. Sampson was known to the News editor when he was president of Austin college at Sherman, Tex., in the nineties.

METHODIST ASSEMBLY

There were about 170 attended the summer assembly at Weed, N. M., last week. Among whom were Rev. R. F. Davis, Ernest Wheeler and Miss Carolyn Bradley and Miss Muriel Galloway. Dr. King Vivion of Southwestern university was the speaker for the evening addresses. There were eight consecrations to life service. All present reported a great time.

Miss Marjorie Hooper came in this week from her home in Sommerville, Ariz., and will visit for a short while with her aunt, Miss Lillian Carr. Miss Hooper's parents at one time lived in Portales and Mr. Hooper was one of the business men of the city.

Miss Ruth King of Big Springs, Tex., who has been visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Miller of Elida, came to Portales Tuesday for a visit in the home of her aunt, Mrs. J. G. Greaves.

Mrs. S. V. Cissell, Mrs. Harry Cissell, Melvin Cissell and Earl Stratton left Sunday morning for Hot Springs, where they will spend the next three weeks.

Lewis A. Little Is Speaker at State College

Lewis A. Little of Portales has been procured as one of the lecturers on the program at State College during the Farm and Home week gathering, which will be held at the college July 25-29.

Mr. Little is manager of the Portales Valley Sweet Potato Growers' association, and he has been assigned the subject, "Pitfalls of a Co-operative," for discussion.

He is an able man for this subject, as he not only is manager of the association, but for many years has been one of the active farmers of the valley and therefore knows the pitfalls which not only confront the associations but also the producers.

Senate Rejects Beer Bill by 50 to 25 Vote

Only Eleven Democrats Vote for Bingham Measure Despite Platform Declaration of Party.

The first prohibition test in congress since the national party conventions Monday showed little change from past overwhelmingly dry sentiment, says a dispatch from Washington.

The senate turned down a bill to legalize beer of higher alcoholic content by a vote of 50 to 25, stopping the beer movement for this session.

Despite the platform declaration of the Democratic party for immediate modification of the Volstead act, the beer advocates only mustered eleven Democratic votes against the motion to refer the bill to committee.

The vote sent the Bingham bill to modify the Volstead act back to committee.

Three senators, who previously had opposed the change, voted this time with the advocates. They were Senators Fletcher and Trammell (Fla., Dems.) and Patterson (Mo., Rep.).

The Bingham bill was designed to write 3.45 per cent into the Volstead act in place of the present one-half of 1 per cent limitation of alcoholic content in beverages.

Here's how they voted.

The winners—Republicans: Austin, Borah, Capper, Couzens, Dale, Dickinson, Fess, Frasier, Goldsborough, Hale, Hastings, Hatfield, Howell, Jones, Keyes, McNary, Norbeck Norris, Nye, Robinson of Indiana, Smoot, Stelwer, Townsend, Vandenberg, Watson and White—26. Democrats: Ashurst, Bailey, Black, Bratton, Byrnes, Carraway, Cohen, Connally, Costigan, Dill, George, Glass, Gore, Harrison, Hayden, Hull, Kendrick, King, Lewis, McGill, McKellar, Robinson of Arkansas, Sheppard and Stephens—24. Total, 50.

The losers—Republicans: Barbour, Bingham, Blaine, Davis, Glenn, Herbert, Johnson, Kean, Lafollette, Metcalf, Moses, Patterson, Reed and Walcott—14. Democrats: Broussard, Bulkley, Coolidge, Copeland, Fletcher, Long, Pittman, Trammell, Tydings, Wagner and Walsh of Massachusetts—11. Total, 25.

Truckers Coming in for Portales Valley Bean Crop

Truckers are beginning to arrive for Portales valley beans.

The crop is now in its first picking and is reported making a good yield.

Last season from ten to twenty trucks came in daily from as far as Kansas City, Oklahoma City and Houston, Tex. The truckers were offering 2 cents per pound for beans Wednesday.

The farmer pays ½ cent a pound for picking and 15 cents for hampers, which leaves him 30 cents for a thirty pound hamper.

At this time last season beans brought 5 cents a pound, the picking cost 1 cent a pound and the hamper 15 cents, leaving him $1.05 per hamper above the cost of picking and packing.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Case, with their sons and daughter, left the last of the week for Missouri where they will visit during the greater portion of July with parents and relatives of both Mr. and Mrs. Case.

Goods Purchased Tax Free Must Be Sold Without Tax

Merchants here have been advised that no tax may be levied on goods in stock before June 21, when the new tax law went into effect.

Heretofore merchants have held the opinion that it was necessary to add the tax on stock in the stores in order not to lose the tax when the law ceases to operate.

A local merchant has received the following copy of a regulation said to have been issued by the commissioner of internal revenue:

"Regulation 46, Article 77: Misrepresentation of Tax.—If a manufacturer or other vendor misrepresents the tax, he is guilty of a misdemeanor and is liable to a fine of $1,000 and to imprisonment for a year. This provision is designed, among other things, to prevent a vendor adding more than the amount of the tax to the price of an article and representing that the increase is due to the tax."

Dealers have been informed that this applies to any merchandise which a distributor may have had in stock but which was sold by him prior to the effective date of the tax—June 21.

Don't Pass Tax On

This warning was sounded: "Do not pass on to the consumer any tax on merchandise which you purchase tax free."

All taxable goods will be taxed at the "source" where they are manufactured, said a dealer here, and the price will be raised to take care of the tax. The object is to keep the "dear public" from realizing that there is a tax, in the opinion of some people. That may explain why a stamp tax was not issued.

But the public will realize the tax when an article heretofore sold for $1 is now offered for sale at $1.10, and when 50c articles go at 53c to take care of the 5c tax, or at 55c to collect the 10 per cent tax.

"If dealers raised the price of the goods they had in stock before June 21, and passed this on to their customers after June 21, to whom would they pay the tax thus collected?" asked one dealer of the internal revenue department.

Locally there appears to have been the same misunderstanding about the tax as elsewhere in the country, and a salesman who arrived here recently stated that at a meeting of the retailers, it was decided to raise everything they had in their stores that was subject to a tax, for the reason that they would be damaged financially when the tax went off if they did not make the raise.

Willis White of the Woods garage was quite all last week.

Why Pay More for Advertising Service?

At this season of the year, high powered salesmen for advertising services are urging the merchants to subscribe for a canned advertising service.

These services usually consist of a comic picture followed by a jingle, and in no way put your merchandise before the public.

The News carries an expensive service which is free to its advertisers. This service contains illustrations suitable for any line of business and is put out by one of the largest advertising specialists in the United States.

Or if you prefer a comic each week for your advertisements, we can supply you with them at a cost of 12½ cents per week extra.

The canned services cost you around $75 per year in addition to the space used in the paper.

This amount will buy much advertising space which will bring you much better results than the canned service.

Before signing on the dotted line for a service which you will never run in your advertisements, call the News and it will send its advertising man around to discuss the merits of advertising with you.

We have had thirty-four years of experience in this line, and this experience is free for you to use in any way you may see fit in preparing your advertising program.

The News works to the end that its advertisers may get full returns for the money spent for advertising in its columns.

Fred Nullmeyer's Farm Residence Burns Tuesday

Fred Nullmeyer's two story residence, consisting of five rooms, bath and sleeping porch down stairs and a large room with two small rooms up stairs, located four miles southeast of Portales, caught fire Tuesday about 1 p. m. and burned completely to the ground.

The C. G. Orendorff and R. C. Orendorff families were living in the house and working the farm.

The fire started in the kitchen of the first floor while the Orendorffs were resting during the noon hour. Smoke was discovered coming out of the kitchen. When the kitchen door was opened, smoke and flames burst out. The members of both families rushed from the house as quickly as possible.

One of the ladies was sick in bed. One boy has to use a wheel chair. Both persons were rescued without any apparent serious injuries.

Only a few bed clothes were saved from the house. Some of the women and children did not have shoes to wear.

Besides the dwelling, the smoke house, windmill and part of the barn consisting of the chicken house and harness house, were destroyed by the fire.

Neighbors rushed to the scene and gave all the assistance possible.

Congress Starts New Relief Bill Following Veto

House Sends Presidential Message to Ways and Means Committee, Which Will Frame Substitute.

Killed by a veto that will resound in the months of campaigning to come, the Garner-Wagner relief bill lay dead Monday night and arising in its place was a measure designed to get President Hoover's approval, reports the Associated Press.

The $2,122,000,000 proposition, over which the President and Speaker Garner clashed because of the clause allowing loans to individuals, was kept at the White House in the afternoon only long enough to attach to it a sizzling message denying executive sanction.

When the bill reached the capitol again, the house leaders did not even attempt to pass it over the veto. They forwarded the presidential message to the ways and means committee, which planned to meet and frame a suitable substitute.

A meeting of the senate banking committee was called for early Tuesday, the leaders there planning to attach the President's program to the $136,000,000 road bill from the house.

Senator Watson, the Republican leader, said broad language would be used in the new measure. It will not contain the controversial provisions insisted upon in the first bill by Speaker Garner, calling for loans to individuals out of the $3,800,000,000 funds of the Reconstruction corporation.

"Blame Goes to Hoover"

Congressman Rainey, majority house leader, predicted the new bill would pass and that "President Hoover will be held responsible for it."

The President's veto message said the Garner proposal "violates every sound principle of public finance and of government."

"Never before," said the President, "has so dangerous a suggestion been seriously made in our country. Never before has so much power for evil been placed at the unlimited discretion of seven individuals."

The veto measure reached the house barely an hour after the speaker had affixed his signature. It was prepared in advance after congress late last week adopted the conference report on the measure too late for the bill to be sent immediately to the President.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Parrish returned the first of the week from Floydada, Tex., where they had spent a week visiting in the home of their son Albert. Miss Annie Sue Parrish, who has been visiting her brother since last May, also has returned to Portales.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Yoachum, with their daughters, Miss Norene and Lucy Fay, are planning to leave this week for a two weeks' visit with Mrs. Yoachum's mother, Mrs. Stimson, in California.

John Chapman is building a new house on his five-acre tract, where he had the misfortune to have his house and most of his household goods destroyed by fire about three weeks ago.

Friday, July 15, Last Day to Enter Portales Yard and Garden Contest

If you have not filed your entry in the Yard and Garden contest do so at once.

Friday at 6 o'clock is the last day to get your entry in.

Many have entered, and the appearance of the Portales homes are now showing a marked improvement.

This is a worth while enterprise, and you win even though you fail to win a cash prize.

"Desert Price" Begins Today

"Desert Price," a late book by William McLeod Raine, begins in this issue of the Portales Valley News. This is a thrilling story of the West by the nation's most popular author.

It has been secured exclusively by the News and will hold the reader's interest throughout each installment.

The News endeavors to give its readers the best on the market, and it was through careful study and discrimination that this serial was selected.

Read the opening chapter today and you will not want to miss a single installment.

If you have a friend who is not a subscriber to the News, send in their name and they will be mailed a copy containing the opening installment.

Young Democrats Meeting Friday

The Young Democrats of Roosevelt county are meeting in the court house tomorrow evening at 8 o'clock for their opening meeting of this campaign.

Carl Reynolds has called the meeting and doubtless he will have some formulated plans for the work of the young politicians during the coming campaign.

Mrs. A. C. Haley and daughter, Miss Grace, drove down from Farwell, Tex., last Saturday and spent the afternoon as guests of Mrs. W. I. McCarty and her daughters, the Misses Naomi and Loreta.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Carr, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Pogue, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Buchanan and Jane Mauk left Saturday for a week's camping and fishing trip to the streams near Mora, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. William Kelley returned Saturday from a three weeks' vacation at Hot Springs, N. M.

Gov. Roosevelt Opens Campaign on Radio Sunday

Governor Franklin D. Roosevelt, Democratic nominee for President, will make the opening address of his campaign over the radio on Sunday evening. It is estimated that over 1,000,000 people will tune in to hear this address.

At this time it is expected he will give his relief and reconstruction porgram.

Mrs. Jack Morrison was taken to the hospital in Clovis the first of the week for treatment. She was considered in a very serious condition.

Thinks Depression Now Being Routed

The depression has reached the bottom and the upward turn of business throughout the country has started, in the opinion of Edward Flynn, vice president of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, as quoted by the United Press.

"Tourist traffic is good, crop prospects are excellent, and business is on the upgrade," Flynn said.

Advance in Hogs Is Encouraging

The farmers are considerably encouraged by the advance in the price of hogs during the last two weeks.

It now looks as if a good portion of the surplus grain will find a ready market through the feed pen.

Cattle are showing a steady advance, although not as great as that in hogs.

Indications are that feeding activities will be the program of many of the farmers of Roosevelt county the coming fall.

Richland Shows Farm Activities

The Richland farmers are having fair success with their late feed crops. The hail, hard rains and sand storms ruined most of the early crops, including practically all the cotton.

D. Browles, a farmer who lives about two miles from Richland, reports that the hard and sandy lands were in about the same shape. He only has about five acres of cotton left.

Lonnie Partin seems to confirm the above report as to the condition of his crop.

The cattle in that part of the country are in fine shape.

Committee Reports Unfavorably on Sweet Potato Cereal Factory

The committee from the Chamber of Commerce, composed of Lewis A. Little, Carl Case, A. G. Ross and John V. Miller, returned from Lindale, Tex., last Friday night.

They investigated the sweet potato Shredlet factory at that place and reported that as yet it was in the experimental stage, and that a market had not been developed for this product.

The matter is being held open for future consideration.

This product has many good points, and if it can be placed upon a sound commercial basis it will prove a wonderful boon to the sweet potato industry.

It is a product that the public is unfamiliar with, and would require an extensive national advertising program to establish a market.

When the machinery is perfected for its manufacture and the public sold on the use of the product, it doubtless will become a staple product over a goodly part of the nation.

Rogers Farmers Harvesting Wheat

Wheat harvest has begun in the Rogers community. The farmers are using combines to harvest the crop.

The wheat is reported making from six to twelve bushels per acre. The average is estimated at ten bushels.

The most of the blame for the light crop this year is placed on the unusual hails and hard winds. One farmer said that the wheat is turning out better than prospects indicated some time ago.

There was a hail last week that made a small part of one crop look as if a combine had already gone over it. However, this hail is reported to have covered a small area.

Curtis Draws Year for Hoaxing Lindy

K'dnaping Case Deceiver Also Is Given $1,000 Fine on the Charge of Misleading.

A penalty of one years imprisonment and a fine of $1,000 was imposed Monday on John Hughes Curtis for obstructing justice in the Lindbergh baby kidnaping, a press dispatch from Flemington, N. J., reports. Immediate steps were taken to appeal to a higher court.

Curtis stood with his hands behind his back, and stared motionless as the sentence was pronounced. Then he went back to his jail cell while his lawyer in Norfolk, Va., announced friends were raising bail funds for him.

Real Truth Hidden

Strangely the real truth about whether or not the boat builder actually was in contact with the desperate band of kidnapers he described to Col. Charles A. Lindbergh never has been established. Technically, the jury decided he did have such contact, since the court instructed them they must so find in order to convict.

In a heated argument preceding imposing of the sentence, which Fisher sought to block by asking an arrest of judgment, the lawyer proclaimed loudly his client never knew the kidnapers.

"He was just a man with wild dreams about boats and things," he shouted to the bench.

Sticks to Guns

But Curtis, despite the hoax confession he typed before his arrest in May, announced after he was sentenced:

"I believe the information I gave the New Jersey authorities will prove valuable if they act upon it."

For the second time since beginning of the trial, reference was made to a mysterious person believed to be in touch with the kidnapers.

Motion Denied

"The best lead in the Lindbergh case is in a man held in an army cantonment," Fisher announced during the course of an argument for a new trial, after the sentence. His motion was denied.

It was recalled Frank J. Wilson, internal revenue agent, testified at the trial he had interviewed a man on Curtis' information in connection with the kidnaping, but declined to tell his name. He said the man was thought to be "in touch with the guilty persons." Rather than disclose the name of this man, the prosecution permitted the testimony to be stricken from the record.

If his appeal fails, Curtis will serve the sentence in the state prison at Trenton, N. J. He could have remained in the jail had the sentence been less than six months.

REVIVAL MEETING AT METHODIST CHURCH

There will be a revival meeting at the Methodist church beginning Aug. 14. Rev. Gus Klein of Memphis, Tenn., one of the general evangelists of the Methodist church, will be the preacher. Rev. Klein comes highly recommended by the commission on evangelism. He is a member of the Tennessee conference in good standing.

Remember the time—Aug. 14; the place—Methodist church.

More about it next week—watch the News.—R. F. Davis, pastor.

Farmers Making Fight on Weeds

Owing to the heavy rainfall during the last two months, farmers all over the county report an excessive growth of weeds, and all are busy ridding the crops of these pests.

Crops that have not been damaged by hail are making a good growth, and indications point to one of the best crops ever produced in Roosevelt county.

The broom corn and feed acreage are good and much early brocm corn will come on the market this season.

Cotton acreage has been cut short by the hails and sand storms, and replanted in feed crops.

Cotton, while look good, will be cut down considerably owing to the decrease in acreage.

Clovis to Be Host to Newspaper Men

On Friday and Saturday of next week Clovis will be host to the Newspaper Men's association of New Mexico.

The association meets on Friday and Saturday.

A very interesting program for the craft has been prepared, and it is predicted that this meeting will be the largest held by this association in the state.

The program will be for and by the newspaper men, only two political speeches being allowed on the program, these by Senator Bratton and Senator Cutting.

PORTALES FUTURE FARMERS MEET NEXT WEDNESDAY

"Marketing" will be the main topic for consideration at the regular meeting of the Future Farmers of America, to be held at the high school next Wednesday, July 20.

The meeting will open with roll call, which will be answered with a cash crop or product.

"Improving the Quality of Cream" will be discussed by Elijah Ross, Burl Howell and Floyd Totten.

R. A. Young will speak on the subject, "Producing Quality Eggs."

A picture slide entitled, "Marketing Feeds Through Dairy Cattle," will be shown and explained by Floyd Gibson.

The balance of the program is as follows:

Music, Schumpert brothers; dialogue, Ernest Scott and George Deen; discussion, "Co-operative Marketing of Farm Products," led by John Atkins; pantomime, Lewis Terry, Grover Newman, Marlin Smith, Leonard Stephenson, Leslie Coffman, Billy Schumpert; dialogue entitled, "Dog-gone You," Foreman brothers; motion pictures.

All young men and older boys of this section interesting in farming are urged to attend these sessions, which are held the first and third Wednesdays of each month.

R. A. YOUNG'S FATHER EXPIRES IN ROSWELL

R. A. Young received the sad news of the death of his father Monday evening at about 8 o'clock. Mr. and Mrs. Young left immediately for Roswell.

The details of the death are not known at this time; however, it is reported he was afflicted with stomach trouble. It seems that his death was rather sudden.

Mr. Young was a rancher in the Roswell country for forty years and had moved to Roswell, where he was living a retired life.

R. A. Young is the vocational agriculture teacher of the Portales high school.

See New Mexico First

At this season of the year cars from many states pass through Portales daily.

These cars represent many sections of the nation, and everyone should take pains to point out the places in New Mexico having an interest for tourists.

New Mexico is rich in scenic wealth, and tourists can well afford to spend a few weeks in this state.

Many tourists are visiting the Carlsbad coverns and other interesting points.

They should be told of the wonderful mountain resorts, where, beneath the tall pines, they may enjoy the cool climate of this state, far from the pressing throngs in the cities of the east and north.

Cloudcroft, Elephant Butte lake, Hot Springs, the White Sands, the Pecos canyon, Santa Fe, and many other spots in the state offer great attractions.

Selling New Mexico to the tourist is worth while for every community in the state.

PIONEERING IN 1905 — WAY BACK IN THE GOOD OLD DAYS

While giving his office the regular spring cleaning last week, Floyd T. Kennedy, assessor, dug up some old records which are very interesting as well as amusing to the citizenship of today.

These records pertain to the issuance of occupation licenses in the year 1905, and shows that Roosevelt county had 121 duly licensed business institutions which brought in a revenue of $6,500 a year.

Among the businesses listed we find the following: One peddler, ten drug and confectionery stores, five feed stores, six grocery stores, fourteen general merchandise stores, fourteen real estate dealers, two insurance agencies, two restaurants, ten hotels, one tin shop, one furniture store, one jewelry store, four dry goods stores, four millinery stores, two racket stores, one harness and saddle shop, two hardware stores, four lumber yards, seven livery stables, sixteen gambling games, divided as follows, two monte, five poker, three roulette wheels, three crap games and three slot machines. This, together with fourteen saloons constituted the businesses that paid license fees in 1905.

Of the $6,500 in fees collected for that year, the saloons paid $2,900 and the gambling resorts $2,600, or a total of $5,500 out of the $6,500.

PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

J. G. GREAVES, Editor and Owner

DEMOCRATIC IN POLITICS

Portales Herald consolidated with Portales Times, March 27, 1913.
Portales Valley News bought Portales Herald-Times, September 12, 1916.
Portales Valley News consolidated with Portales Journal, December 14, 1920.
Roosevelt County Herald absorbed by purchase January, 1929.

Entered as second class matter in the post office at Portales, New Mexico, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In New Mexico

One Year	$1.50
Six Months	1.00

Out of New Mexico

One Year	$2.00
Alaska, Canada, Mexico	2.50

THE VITAL ISSUE

The press of the nation is now discussing the prohibition plank in the Deomcratic platform as laid out in Chicago.

The Republican convention and the Democratic convention overlooked the vital issue of today, and seemed to center their work on prohibition.

The vital issue for the United States today is that of putting the unemployed back to work.

The party that fails in this measure is doomed in the future.

The News is Democratic, and also is dry.

As to submitting to the people the liquor question, the News has no fear as to the outcome.

But it realizes that prosperity cannot return until labor is employed and given a buying power to create a market for farm products.

The News' editorial on that subject on June 2 has been widely copied and commented upon throughout the nation.

Political and industrial leaders are beginning to realize that every effort for relief has begun at the wrong end.

It must begin at the bottom.

Employment of labor is the key to the whole situation.

Building of great buildings will not accomplish this.

Common labor must be employed, and in such a manner that labor gets the greater per cent of any appropriation for this work. Contractors must be eliminated, and all red tape and overhead must be cut from such a program.

Employ labor and the farmers and business men will automatically be relieved.

THE DEAD NEWSPAPER

The Farnhamville Index, which has been very successfully published at Farnhamville for the past thirty-one years, turned its daisy toes to the setting sun last week; in other words, the Farnhamville paper died.

In his farwell address, the editor of the Farnhamville Index gave a two column write-up, telling the whys and wherefores of a successful newspaper, what it means to a town, and why it should be patronized more than any other institution, and then closed with the following climax:

"As long as fully half of the business places in this town carry two ads; as long as your city officials see fit to buy their meter books and other printed matter away from home, from firms who are not expected to print ten lines free for each paid line; as long as 99 per cent of the checks written in this community are written on blanks printed by foreign houses; as long as your school is allowed to buy commencement invitations and programs, etc., away from home; as long as the merchants refuse to make national advertising by paying half the cost; as long as nearly everyone does without letterheads, statements and all forms of printed matter; as long as you and you and YOU buy Christmas cards from the 10-cent store or the ladies' fair or some peddler; as long as the reporters have to fight for every single bit of news they pry out of most of you—just that long will the publication of a paper here be impossible.—Farnhamville Index, Deceased.—O. O. C."—Claude News.

THE CHICAGO CONVENTION

The Chicago convention resulted in the defeat of Tammany Hall.

Al Smith and Raskob went down into a bitter defeat.

Four years ago the Democratic party committed the greatest blunder in history by nominating Al Smith for President, and placing Raskob at the head of the national organization.

The people spoke at the polls in their opposition to Tammany rule, and Texas, with many of the solid Democratic states of the south, went Republican.

Had the recent convention made the same error, the Democratic party would have been a thing of the past.

Roosevelt has been chosen to head the ticket at the coming election in November, and if he shows the fighting spirit of his kinsman, Teddy Roosevelt, he will win by a landslide greater than that of Hoover four years ago.

No President in the history of the nation has received so bitter a criticism as Hoover, and the people are wrought up over his inactivity in the great crisis which we are passing through.

True, Hoover is not solely responsible for the depression but his sympathies always have been with the great wealth of the nation, and the common herd, which constitutes 90 per cent of the population, never has received any consideration at his hands.

Hoover literally "fiddled while Rome burned."

Roosevelt and a full dinner pail would make a splendid battle cry for the coming campaign.

NATION AROUSED OVER WET PLANK

The nation is aroused over the adoption of the wet plank in the platform of the Democratic national convention. Many seem to think that this means the opening of the saloons.

The repeal of the Eighteenth amendment will have to be ratified by two-thirds of the states of the nation before it can be repealed.

The News has no fear as to the action when it is put up to the vote of the people.

The News also feels that in the face of the public sentiment for submitting the issue to the public, it is wise to submit the same, and if the repeal is defeated it will give the law enforcement bodies the moral support of the public and enable them better to enforce this law.

The News is willing to bow to the will of the majority of the people.

PROSPERITY RETURNING

During the past ten days the News editor has talked with a number of prominent business men and bankers from several states.

All show an optimistic spirit and predict that prosperity is returning, and that by fall there will be a marked improvement in business.

Wheat has advanced several cents per bushel; hogs have advanced, and cattle are advancing.

Many of the unemployed are being put back to work, and when some means is devised to lessen the number of unemployed, busines will steadily get back to normal.

The prosperity of the nation keys on the prosperity of the working man.

When he is given a buying power, the farmers will receive fair prices for their products, and the wheels of industry will be oiled up and turn at full speed.

Within a year from now the present depression will seem as a bad dream to many of us.

GRATITUDE

On Sunday, June 26, the News editor, while on his way to Hot Springs, picked up two high school students from Pampa, Ter., who were on their way to California to attend the Olympic games.

They were given a 200-mile ride, one sitting on the back seat.

On arriving at Hot Springs, the editor prepared to go fishing. In the rear of the car was the fishing tackle—but the reel was missing.

These boys showed a high spirit of gratitude for their ride in taking the reel, and doubtless sold it somewhere down the line.

The editor's fishing trip was spoiled, and in the future boys and others will receive a cold reception when asking for a ride.

SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS AGO

Persons who feel that our present depression is the worst in history and who can see no way out of the present situation, will be benefitted by reading the following extract from an article appearing in Harper's Weekly of Oct. 10, 1857, seventy-five years ago:

> It is a gloomy day in history. Not for many years—not in the lifetime of most men who read this paper—has there been so much grave and deep apprehension; never has the future seemed so incalculable as at this time. In our own country there is universal commercial prostration and panic, and thousands of our poorest fellow citizens are turned out against the approaching winter without employment and without the prospect of it.
>
> In France the political caldron seethes and bubbles with uncertainty; Russia hangs as usual, like a cloud, dark and silent upon the horizon of Europe, while all the energies, resources and influences of the British empire are sorely tried and are yet to be tried more sorely, in coping with the vast and deadly Indian insurrection and with its disturbed relations in China.
>
> Of our own troubles no man can see the end. They are, fortunately, as yet mainly commercial; and if we only to lose money, and by painful poverty to be taught wisdom—the wisdom of honor, of faith, of sympathy, and of charity—no man need seriously to despair. And yet the very haste to be rich, which is the occasion of this widespread calamity, has also tended to destroy the moral forces with which we are to resist and subdue the calamity.

It is well for us to reflect upon these statements, for they indicate that in 1857 there was a depression and the people wondered when it would end. Just think of the progress we have made since then. This should bring us renewed courage and lead us to be directed to the laying of plans to do our work better. We must not permit ourselves to become discouraged, for discouragement never solved any problem or developed any industry. Some might gain courage by knowing that in 1844 the head of the United States patent office resigned becaue he thought everything patentable had been patented. This man could not see any chance of improvement and desired to get into an occupation that offered him opportunities. Reflect upon what has come to us since that time that is making life more enjoyable. Grain in 1844 was cut with a sickle. The self binder came many years later, and so have practically all the other improvements that are commonly used today and contributing so much to the welfare of the people.—Hoard's Dairyman, Fort Atkinson, Wis.

Farm Relief Plan Will Relieve Agriculturists

Letters to the Editor concerning the Farm Relief plan advanced in the editorial of June 2 are still being received. Below are quoted just a few:

In answer to a copy of the editorial sent to Mrs. Phebe K. Warner, member of congress from the state of Texas:

"Your letter to Mrs. Warner containing a copy of your plan for the aid of the farmers was received just as Mrs. Warner was starting on her Fourth trip over portions of this little old state. She regrets very much her lack of time to answer your request to approve or criticize the plan.

"On Mrs. Warner's return I am sure she will be glad to present her ideas of your plan.

"Personally, I think there is no two ways about it. We will go backward until a plan is evolved that will put the farmer on both his feet. These reliefs are simply a delusion and snare—in the long run doing more harm than good.

"Your reconstruction plan is 100 per cent better than Speaker Garner's. Right this week my wheat is going ten bushels per acre. I get 31-3 bushels at 27 cents (or 90 cents), and pay $1 per acre to get the wheat cut.

"My taxes and upkeep, to say nothing of interest, are going to be minus.

"My two years service in the army—Sept. 1 to July 27, 1919—convinced me there were many ways the army might be put to better use than fighting.—W. A. Warner, M. D."

J. F. Zimmerman, president of the University of New Mexico, says:

"I thank you very much for the copy of your editorial entitled, "A Workable Plan to Aid the Farmers." I have read it through carefully and believe that it has very sound values. You have, no doubt, submitted it to various leaders in the life of the state whose influence in getting a program like this recognized by the Federal government would be necessary."

J. F. Jarrell, manager of the agricultural development department of the Santa Fe railroad, writes:

"Thank you for sending me the clipping of your editorial, "A Workable Plan to Aid the Farmers." Our Mr. Hove of Amarillo already had sent me a copy, and I have read the editorial twice.

"There may be objections to some of your details, but maybe you are on the right track in the main. I have had in mind some kind of a water conservation and flood control project as a solution to the problem of unemployment. Apparently you would confine the work to the Mississippi river. I would include the small rivers which every state has; also I would have lakes built wherever there are depressions—I mean depressions in the ground.

"Your plan provides for paying everybody for work except the railroads. You would have the railroads haul, free of charge, the unemployed and all the freight necessary for your construction jobs. Of course, I would have to object to that. The railorads need the money to keep as many men and women employed as possible.

"Anyway, you have an interesting program. Buying won't be normal until everybody gets back to work."

Editor's Note—In reply to Mr. Jarrell's letter, I will say that a plan to control the Mississippi would naturally mean the control of its tributaries, and this plan should extend to any outlaw river in the nation.

Building of lakes would be a good public work.

As to his criticism of asking the railroads to supply free transportation to labor returning to industrial employment, in the long run it would pay big, as when business returns to normal, the tonnage of the railroads would be greatly increased.

They are now hauling thousands of unemployed free. A few months ago the writer was driving along the Santa Fe main line and noted a long freight train with an average of five free riders on each car.

The News has no intention of making it harder for the railroads, but believes they would be willing to work hand in hand with the government to bring back normal business.

R. R. Moser of Oklahoma City, vice president and manager of the Carpenter Paper company, comments as follows:

"I am glad to receive a reproduction of your recent editorial on "A Workable Plan to Aid the Farmers," for I think the plan is sound and will do a lot to help the present unemployment situation, which is more serious than we all think."

NOW IS TIME TO ADVERTISE

Publicity may be pitiless at times; but it is always powerful. When asked why he did not stop his tremendous advertising after he had set the world to wagging its jaws with his gum, William Wrigley Jr. said: "Did you ever hear of trainmen taking off a locomotive after they get the train moving?"

Now is the time to advertise!

And yet some business grow panicky when the engine begins to puff heavily on the grade and switch off the engine. Instead of hooking on more power to give an extra push over the summit, they drift back down hill.

This may be the time to stagger among employees, but not in advertising. It is the punch behind the piston. This is the time to speak up louder than ever.

Advertising coaxes the dollar out of its grave in the back yard. The advertising solicitor is the archangel who wakes the dead with his trumpet. Blow your horn as never before. Blow your own horn and everybody else's. The eagle will begin to stir and open its eyes and scream again.

Undertakers have not done much for the world save to cover the dead. If business is dormant, get out the brass band and give it a surprise. Drum up a crowd. That's what drummers were invented to do—to drum up business. They were not created to sit around in smokers and retail hard-luck stories to each other. They are sent forth as heralds to head the parade of prosperity.

If you lack money for everything else, use your nest egg to let the people know that you are on earth. Let them know you are not a dead one. Give them scareheads for trade. Then dollars will gear themselves into high and the wheels will begin to move.—Los Angeles Times.

ARTESIA GROWERS SELL 160,000 POUNDS OF WOOL

Approximately 160,000 pounds of wool have been sold at the Bullock warehouse in Artesia during the last week, a press report says.

Shipments have been made direct to eastern wool mills. The clips brought from 5 to 7 cents per pound. The season this year has extended longer than usual, but will be closed within a few days, when the last sale of the year will be held.

The wool remaining to be sold will total in excess of 50,000 pounds.

C. Y. Smith was in from Kentucky Valley last Saturday.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS

Democratic Nominees

STATE ELECTION

For District Attorney (Ninth Judicial District)—
J. C. COMPTON
(for re-election)

For Senator (21st Senatorial District)—
T. E. MEARS

For Representative (29th Legislative District)—
COE HOWARD

COUNTY ELECTION

For Sheriff—
J. H. BOND

For Treasurer—
HOMER BARNETT

For County Clerk—
MRS. PAUL E. MORRISON

For Tax Assessor—
FLOYD T. KENNEDY
(Re-election)

For Probate Judge—
J. HARVE BAKER
(the shoemaker)

For Co. Supt. of Schools—
A. E. HUNT
(Re-election)

For County Commissioner (Precinct No. 1)—
TOM HAISLIP

For County Commissioner (Precinct No. 2)—
R. L. ALLEN

For County Commissioner (Precinct No. 3)—
D. A. GORDON

Independent Ticket

For Sheriff—
GLEN R. TURNER

WASHING AND GREASING

SPECIAL

NOW IN EFFECT

Here's What We Do For

$1.50

Wash Car
Vacuum Clean Inside
Grease Car
Spray Springs
Check Differential and Transmission
Check and Tighten Body Bolts
Check Battery and Clean Terminals

PHONE 58

Complete Line of

Firestone

TIRES, TUBES AND BATTERIES

Orange Service Station

Leonard W. Westerman

CARS CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED



CONOCO

Every Red Triangle Station is a COURTESY Station

A completeness of service unequaled in the oil industry is yours at every Conoco station. When we say "service" we don't mean just gasoline, oil, water and air. Those things are to be expected. The service you find at Conoco stations goes much further.

It includes windshield and rear window wiping, accurate road information, package checking, sports, hotel and camp information for travelers, free road maps . . . and many other helps that are yours as a result of every Conoco man's sincere desire to aid you.

Conoco service men are chosen for their willingness to give friendly service and are trained to expertness. More than half of their time is given to free service . . . gladly . . . cheerfully. Their courtesy and readiness to help; the many unusual services they render regularly; make every Conoco Red Triangle station a *Courtesy Station*.

THE CONOCO TRIANGLE SYMBOL OF SERVICE

CONOCO

EVERY CONOCO STATION IS A BRANCH OF THE CONOCO TRAVEL BUREAU
. . . A NATION-WIDE FREE SERVICE FOR MOTOR TRAVELERS

MEDUSA'S HEAD

by

Josephine Daskam Bacon

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SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I.—In concern over the disappearance of the young and beautiful wife of his wealthy friend, Crandall White, Aaron Glaenser engages Motherwell, private investigator, to find her. A note from the missing woman warns her husband not to call in the police, saying she "hoped to come back."

CHAPTER II.—Mrs. White is younger than her husband, and his devotion has been the talk of New York. Her leaving him is unexplainable. She is known to have with her a remarkable jewel, the "Medusa's Head," but her maid, Coggeshall, thinks she had little else of value. Glaenser and Motherwell consider the idea of kidnaping, but there has been no demand for ransom.

CHAPTER III.—It is found that Mrs. White has all her jewelry with her. Coggeshall talks mysteriously of her mistress being "worried," but insists she knows nothing of her whereabouts.

CHAPTER IV.—Through an advertisement Motherwell secures the Medusa's head, which, he is told, an "old woman" had thrown out of a cab. From the finder he gets a clew which sends him to the office of Doctor Wentzel, consulting chemist. Wentzel is away, but from a clerk Motherwell secures a package which he recognizes as coming from the White home. In it are all Mrs. White's jewels. Glaenser is convinced Mrs. White has left her husband for another man.

CHAPTER V.—Trailing Wentzel and his assistant, Doctor Schaffner, Motherwell overhears a conversation which gives him a clew to the location of the Wentzel house. He is convinced the doctor is concerned in Mrs. White's disappearance, and arranges to go to his house, with Coggeshall, who evidently knows the doctor.

CHAPTER VI.—Motherwell and Coggeshall get into the house. They meet Wentzel and Schaffner, and Coggeshall is admitted to Mrs. White's room. Motherwell explains his presence, and is also allowed to see Mrs. White. He finds a woman, old and haggard, and with green hair. From Schaffner, Motherwell learns her story. Finding her hair growing gray, prematurely, Mrs. White, before her marriage, allowed Doctor Wentzel to dye it a wonderful shade of color, with a preparation of his own. The treatment had occasionally to be renewed, and through mischance the last operation was a failure. Mrs. White, fearful of losing her husband's love, now that her beauty had gone, had fled from him. While Schaffner is talking, Wentzel's assistant announces he has found a process which will turn the hair into a perfect white, enhancing the beauty for which Mrs. White had been famed.

CHAPTER VII.—The treatment is a success, but Mrs. White is still fearful that her husband, who has regarded her as a young woman, will turn from her white hair and the revelation of her age. Motherwell assures her her fears are unfounded, and she goes to her husband. The meeting leaves her in no doubt of his love, which is increased now that they are more of an age, and, as he says, can "grow old together."

CHAPTER VII

MOTHERWELL lit a cigarette and stared at the empty chair in front of him, shaking his head, unconsciously. He had seen some strange sights, this young man, but never anything quite like this. Tragedy he could understand, comedy he could appreciate—but what was this? A grim little jest, perhaps—but there was a flavor of death in it, all the same. He smelt it in the air.

That strong sense of the infinite and bizarre in life, that realization of its wild possibilities of permutation and combination which had peculiarly thrilled him from his early boyhood, and led him into adventures like this, welled up fresh within him.

"D—n it," he muttered, "it's queer!"

It might have been an hour before he heard any sound in the house beside the soft, dull thud of the pump in the cellar. Then came a hurrying woman's step, and Coggeshall, strange because of her dark, flushed face and tight, pressed lips, ran past him into the room, returning with an armful of clothes.

"Hairpins! hairpins!" he heard her muttering to herself. "Lord, I must have hairpins!"

He caught her as she bustled out. "Is it all right?" he asked.

She looked at him stupidly, with an odd effect of trying to remember who he was.

"Just to think of it," she said slowly, "to think of it!"

She hurried down the hall and ten minutes passed.

As soon as he heard the sound of shuffling feet Motherwell threw away his cigarette, trod it carefully into ashes, stood up, and waited for them. They came back in the same order in which they left him; the slim, leaning woman between Schaffner and the maid, the professor walking behind. The two men looked positively cheerful; relief from the worst had cleared their drowsiness away. As for the woman, she was more like a life-size ivory statue than anything else Motherwell could imagine.

Her colorless face was set in soft waves of hair as white as the white silk fringe that dripped from the waist and shoulders of her dress, a sort of classic robe of creamy wrinkled crepe. Its texture was curiously like her skin, which, soft and fine as a child's, was at the same time delicately, amazingly wrinkled, from the "widow's peak" on her low forehead down to the base of her throat, where milky laces hid it. Her lips were barely pink, like the inner leaves of a tearose; her eyes, wide open and fixed far ahead of her, a pale hazel with not a hint of the color that he had seen in her portrait. She was like a snow woman, with milk instead of blood in her veins.

She stopped at sight of him and turned to Coggeshall.

"When did this doctor come?" she asked in a soft broken voice. "Have I seen him?"

"My name is Wells, Mrs. White," said Motherwell, stepping forward with a slight bow. "I came down to see if I could be of any use."

"Oh! And you brought Coggeshall?"

He bowed again.

"I am glad to see you looking so well," he ventured, meeting her eyes frankly.

Her lips quivered a little.

"I shall never look well," she answered simply. "You know that, Doctor Wells."

"Oh, madam, you're lovely!" Coggeshall cried bravely. "And all in white, like that!"

"It doesn't matter," she said quietly, "really. Never mind it, please. How many other things did you bring me, Coggeshall?"

"Only a few, madam, but you have everything at home, you know—"

She looked at the maid, smiling slightly, and at that smile the woman's eyes widened and filled with tears.

"Oh, Mrs. White! Oh, no!" she cried, and Motherwell, watching that pale, remote creature, felt as if a little cold wind had blown over his heart.

She passed into the room and sat in a low-backed chair. Her head in her hand, she seemed to slip away from them all into the deep gulf of her thoughts . . . They watched her doubtfully.

But Motherwell roused himself and looked warningly at them.

"Can't you find some tea and—and something to eat for Mrs. White?" he asked the maid. "I'm certain it would do her good, after this strain."

She nodded and hurried away. The two doctors glanced at each other, then at Motherwell, and stepped out, on a common impulse. He drew a chair near hers, and leaning forward, took her hand in his.

"Mrs. White," he said, "listen to me. I know what you are thinking, but you should not. Can't you pity that poor man, whose heart you are going to break? Can't you think of your husband?"

She smiled again, and again he felt that little chill.

"You don't understand, quite, Doctor Wells," she answered, and said no more.

"But I do," he persisted, "I do understand. It's you who don't understand. Just because you don't feel the love for him that he feels for you, you don't understand how you will hurt him. If you did—"

"If I did?" she interrupted, in that sweet quivering voice, "if I did? How foolish you are. I love him more than anybody and everything in the world put together! I would black his boots—if I could live near him, I would shovel the snow off his steps in winter—if he would be kind to me when he walked down them! Love him!"

She looked scornfully at the man in front of her.

"You couldn't understand," she said. "I love him too much to break his heart. Mine doesn't matter."

Motherwell studied her a moment. His eyes snapped with excitement. He drew his hand back with a careless movement.

"I—I didn't understand," he began. "You are right. I supposed, somehow—"

"Yes. Everybody did," she said gently. "But it wasn't true. He is the only thing in the world I have ever loved. And so I know—" She stopped.

"Of course," said Motherwell slowly, eyeing her, "that is different. If you feel that way to him, it might be better not to see him, for he has changed a great deal. He's been ill, and that, and the anxiety about you, has aged him, I hear. It might be a shock to you—he was such a young-looking man."

She looked wonderingly at him.

"Ill?" she said. "Poor Cran! Yes, he would be."

Then her pale lips drew down scornfully.

"It is quite plain that you never loved anybody, Doctor Wells," she said. "A shock to me! And do you really think that I loved my husband for the way he looked? You must be a fool!"

Her voice was very quiet.

"I loved him for what he was," she said, "not for what he looked like!"

Motherwell rose and put a strong, browned hand on each of her shoulders.

"And did you never know that a man can feel the same?" he said sternly. "If you didn't, then it is time you learned, Mrs. White, for you are the fool!"

She could not grow paler, but her face seemed to turn cold and wan and her mouth drooped, as she stared at him.

"You—you—mean—"

"I mean that it's not your hair—it's not pink cheeks—it's not—good heavens, it's you he loves! It's you!"

She seemed not to breathe. Two large tears rolled down her cheeks but her eyes never left his.

He shook her slightly.

"Lord!" he said sharply, "if I were a woman, I wouldn't dare insult a man so! I'd be ashamed—ashamed!"

She shuddered a little, then dropped her face on his hand and cried. After a moment he leaned down to her.

"You'll go to him?" he said softly.

"I'll—I'll go—and see!" she whispered, sobbing.

Coggeshall's cup and spoon clinked in the hall and he beckoned her in.

"That's good," he said, appreciating her filled tray, "see that she takes plenty. And get a heavy coat from the doctor. We ought to be leaving soon. I'll do a little telephoning."

Buried in fur, she sat between them in the curtained car. Hanson and one of the other men disappeared and their chauffeur did not speak, beyond a brief "Yes, sir," to his orders.

Motherwell talked easily, with comfortable pauses, during the journey; the two women made but brief answers. "Why did you frighten us so with those jewels?" he asked quietly. "Didn't you realize we would naturally suppose you had—had gone away with them?"

"Jewels?" she repeated vaguely. "Oh, yes! Why—I had them with me—I was taking them to Glen. I had only one key to the safe. I thought it would be better. I didn't mean to stay at the doctor's—" Her voice sank.

"You shouldn't have thrown the Medusa away, you know," he said suddenly, after another silence.

"I threw it as far as I could," she answered quickly. "Into the mud! Under the wheels! A hideous, cruel thing!"

"And yet she was beautiful," he said quietly.

She caught her breath and looked up at him so touchingly that he found her hand and gave it an assuring, friendly grip.

When they drew up at the great portico of the hotel, she shrank back and would not or could not rise. Half lifted to her feet, however, she straightened herself and walked out and across the hall, barely touching the maid's offered arm. Down the long corridor they went and through a door at which Motherwell knocked, opening it himself.

No one was in the parlor of the suite and, motioning the woman to a sofa, he knocked on another door at the left. It was opened and he stood alone with Mr. Glaenzer.

To him the young man spoke rapidly for a moment, checking with a quick gesture his cry of incredulous amazement.

"I think you had better tell him very quickly," he said. "He mustn't be shocked—and hurt her."

Glaenzer passed through a further door and a low sound of murmuring talk followed his entrance. He came out before the young man had time to be impatient and seized his hands, shaking them heartily.

"I can't understand it," he muttered. "It simply doesn't seem credible, what you've told me! By and by, perhaps I shall—but what does it matter? Where is she?

He followed Motherwell into the parlor, crossed quickly to where the white figure sat stiff, as if frozen there, and bending, kissed her lightly on each cheek.

"Thank God, you're back, Clelia," he said. "You've driven us nearly crazy, my dear. Why, you look like a marquise at a fancy ball! Do you want to break our hearts over again?"

He smiled warmly at her. Not a muscle of his face betrayed him.

But she did not smile back.

"I never broke yours, Glen," she answered hardly above a whisper. "I knew that, always."

She turned to Motherwell.

"Come," she said, taking his hand like a child, and they went in together, the jeweler behind them.

She walked a few steps into the room, and stood in the full afternoon sunlight. Her lips parted and she drew a deep breath to speak, but her husband cried out before she could begin. Here was no such calmness as Glaenzer had shown; his whole face spoke his wonder and delight.

"Clelia!" he said. "Oh, Clelia! How beautiful you are!"

He opened his arms wide and with two long, smooth steps she was wrapped in them, kneeling by his chair, her hair against his cheek.

He pressed his hand tenderly against that soft white fleece.

"I am sorry that this should have happened, if it worried and frightened you, dear," he said, and his voice trembled, "but why, why could you not let me know, so that I could help you?"

She raised her face and held it close to his, her hands against his shoulders.

"You haven't seen me, Cranny," she said, "look at me, now! I am forty-six years old—I am not what you have thought—I never have been."

He held her face in his hands and looked long at it.

"No, you are never what I thought," he said softly, "for you



She Drew Back, Staring at His Moved Face.

are always sweeter and more beautiful, my dear."

A slow, faint flush, like a tea-rose in autumn, grew in her cheek. She threw her arms round his neck and cried so gently that they hardly heard.

"And for your age," he went on, his voice shaken with love, "it gives me the one comfort you could not give before, my beautiful, and takes away my own terror that I could never tell you."

She drew back, staring at his moved face.

"Now we can grow old together, my dear!" he said.

[THE END.]

FLOYD

We had eighty-two at Sunday school Sunday.

There was a forty-two party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Parsons Saturday night.

Marie Heckathorne is visiting her sister in Portales.

Mrs. Ruby Haragan spent Saturday evening with Miss Lottie Haragan.

Mrs. Thompson and daughters, Lily, Opal and Devora; Mrs. Jones and daughters, Thelma, Ruth and Tiny; Mrs. Warner and daughters, Viola, Buena and Edith, and Miss Bernice Stewart spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bannister and family.

"Grandpa" McAllister is not very well at this writing.

Most of the crops in this community are looking fine.

Mr. and Mrs. John Laxton and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Walter Griffith and family.

Mrs. Bingham is visiting her daughter at Roswell.

Mr. and Mrs. Ibra Cowart and Sylvia, and Mr. and Mrs. Horace Cowart spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie and family.

Mrs. Jim Haragan and children spent awhile Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Bannister and family Sunday.

BETHEL

There were 148 in attendance at Sunday school last Sunday.

Bro. Lloyd of Weyland college is conducting a revival, beginning last Friday night. Day services are at 11 o'clock. There have been two conversions and much interest is being taken. Monroe Boteler is in charge of the music.

Mrs. Dunn is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Guy Collier, and family. Mr. Collier is ill at his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Coley and children, Miss Ollie Dugger and Louis Collier were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Foster and Miss Octa Foster Sunday.

Misses Bertha and Minnie Dopson were dinner guests of Misses Louise and Lucille Smitham Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Elder, Mr. and Mrs. Clay Jones and family and Flo Tedburn were entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boteler and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Bilderback were guests of Mr. and Mrs. John White Sunday.

Miss Anna Dugger spent Sunday with Miss Odena Pribble.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bobo and Mr. and Mrs. Tom W. Johnston were entertained Sunday in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bilderback.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Adams and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Ray.

Clarence Coley and Junior Manis were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dugger and family Sunday.

Dorothy Wormington, Vinita White and Verna Hudgins were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Sunday.

Mrs. R. L. Little spent several days last week visiting old friends and neighbors in the Causey community.

Rev. and Mrs. Lloyd took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Woodburn Sunday. Bro. Lloyd is the evangelist who is conducting our revival.

Groups of men, women and young folks are meeting before the service each night and holding separate services of prayer. Each group chooses their leader for the following night. Misses Anna and Ollie Dugger sang a beautiful duet Monday night.

The feed stacks of Giles and Green burned Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Richter and children of Floyd, Ira Brown, Bud Carsrud and Glen Davis were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. Manis Sunday at dinner.

Stella Mae Woodburn ate dinner with Ineva Pribble Sunday.

MIDWAY

There were fifty-two pupils present at Sunday school Sunday.

Bro. Brown has begun a meeting at Midway this week and we would like for everyone who could to attend.

The Gregory Mercantile company seemed to be very busy last Saturday. It has been reported they shipped thirty-six cans of cream Saturday night.

Quite a few children in the Midway community are having the whooping cough.

Mrs. Lester Owens has been sick this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Williams visited in the H. C. Boteler home Sunday.

Little Abby Marie Silvers has been very sick the last week.

"Grandma" Bilberry visited her son, R. F. Bilberry, of Bluit, Sunday.

T. J. Couch of Vera, Tex., is visiting his parents this week while en route to a hospital at El Paso, Tex.

Misses Hazel and Willie Mae Cardin and Estelle, Donnie and Veta Bilberry took lunch with the Misses Louise and Marguerite York last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Bilberry spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Bilberry of Bluit.

"Grandma" Morris was in Midway Saturday. We are glad to see Mrs. Morris' health improving.

Those attending church at Midway Sunday from Causey were Mr. and Mrs. Fuller and Mr. and Mrs. Wagner.

Those visiting in the D. O. Bilberry home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. Olin Corder and little son, Mr. and rs. John Kidd, Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Williams, Messrs. Leonard King, John Gregory and Miss Vivian King.

KENNA

Miss Byrd Kimmons entertained some girl friends at a slumber party Sunday night.

Miss Peggy Rabb of Roswell is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. W. L. Sears.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Boyle and baby Steve are visiting in Kansas City, Mo., for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Southard have a new baby boy, who made his arrival the latter part of last week.

Miss La Verba Burroughs, who teaches music at Elida, was the overnight guest of one of her pupils, Billie June Naylor, last Saturday night. Several friends also visited the Naylor home that evening.

Mrs. L. E. Mooney is here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Crosby.

Kenna is pretty and green from the recent rains.

Misses Macy Morris and sister, Miss Nadine, were down from Portales last Thursday visiting friends here.

Mrs. J. E. Denton and children were down from Clovis last Thursday attending Ladies' Aid meeting.

The Kenna Ladies' Aid met at the home of Mrs. Frank Good last week. It is reported that more than forty women were present. There were some of them from Elida, however.

ASST. SEC. OF INTERIOR INSPECTS POTASH MINE

Judge John H. Edwards, assistant secretary of the interior, has gone to Santa Fe after three days in Carlsbad with officials of the two potash companies and conferences with government officers of the geological survey, bureau of reclamation and national park service, a dispatch from Carlsbad says.

The secretary viewed the Carlsbad caverns national park and spent one day in the mine and at the refinery of the United States Potash company.

"The magnitude of the potash deposits and the magnificence and mammoth proportions of Carlsbad caverns could not be realized in Washington," said the distinguished visitor, "and the possibilities of this great commercial enterprise and the wonderful scenic attraction are only in their infancy, so far as future development and visitation are concerned," said Mr. Edwards, who is in charge of general land office and national park service matters before his department.

N. Stocl was a Lubbock visitor Sunday and Monday of this week.

WESTERN UNION

GREATLY APPRECIATE YOUR GOOD WORK IN YOUR MANAGERS SALE STOP CONGRATULATIONS STOP ADDITIONAL NEW FRESH MERCHANDISE NOW IN YOUR HANDS FOR WEEK END SPECIALS STOP CONTINUE DRASTIC PRICE REDUCTIONS RESULTING IN GREAT SAVINGS TO CUSTOMERS STOP REGARDS HAYMON KRUPP, Pres.

Great Annual STORE MANAGER'S SALE Continues Through the Week

Greater Reductions in READY-TO-WEAR to Clear Our Racks

$9.90 Dresses ---------- $4.95
$7.90 Dresses ---------- $3.34
$5.90 Dresses ---------- $2.95
$2.98 Dresses ---------- $1.98

All Summer Millinery Again Slashed in Price!

The Last Call on FOOTWEAR

Fancy Straps, Pumps, Ties and Oxfords

2 pr. for the Price of One

Many of Our Best Numbers

Record Breaking Prices in EVERY DAY CLOTHES

Boys' Waist Pants, sizes 6 to 14 years, the pair ---- 59c

Kiddies' Express Stripe Coveralls, 3 prs. for --- $1.00

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Boys' Shirts and Shorts, pr. --- 19c
Men's Suits, priced now --- $7.90
Men's Dress Shirts, only ----- 59c
Boys' New Sport Shirts, short sleeves, only ---------- 49c
Men's Shorts and Shirts, 2 for - 49c

PIECE GOODS

New Prints, fast colors, yd. 7½c
Dainty Voiles, yd. ------ 12½c
Silk Crepe, in popular shades, per yd. ---------- 49c
Plain and Fancy Silk Crepe, the yard ---------- 69c

The UNITED

Satisfaction Is Our Motto
PORTALES BARBER SHOP

25-qt. Pressure Cooker, $17.50
J. B. Sledge Hardware Co.

Want Ads

FOR RENT—A good modern furnished apartment, with shady blue grass lawn, on pavement, close in. Mrs. N. F. Wollard. 29tfc

LOST—Between Portales and Causey, one truck tire and rim, 30x5. Please leave at Robertson Produce, W. D. Hudson, Causey, N. M. 38t1c

LOST—Pair of eyeglasses on the streets of Portales last Saturday. Finder please return to S. N. Hancock, Elmer Wilkins, Floyd, N. M. 38t1p

FOR SALE—"AAA" Barred Rock cockerels, 50c each if taken in this month; none finer! Mrs. J. Whitfield Taylor, Box 623, Portales. 38t1c

FOR SALE—Trade or Exchange: Two pure-bred Jersey bull calves. Priced to sell. Will register if you pay the fee. J. Whitfield Taylor, Box 623, Portales. 38t1c

LOST—Ladies' brown hand bag somewhere between Portales and home, which is near Rocky corner. A watch and fob, two rings, and money in attached coin purse. Finder please return and receive substantial reward. Mrs. A. G. Ross. 38t1p

FOR SALE—Or Trade: One electric Maytag washing machine; worth the money. One second-hand cream separator, good shape. One Model T truck. Have new terms and prices on new McCormick-Deering cream separators; let us demonstrate. We have the genuine parts for McCormick-Deering machinery. Schumpert Implement company. 38t1c

FOR SALE—One good used electric washing machine. One new 2-row chovel cultivator, $100.00. E. N. Wheeler. 38tf

NOTICE

The Roosevelt County Board of Education hereby calls for sealed bids for contract to supply county schools with coal for school year 1932-33. Prices on car load lots f.o.b Portales. September delivery. Contract will be let after 9 a. m., July 23. The board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Signed: Roosevelt County Board of Education.

A. E. HUNT, Secretary.

Jul7-21

NOTICE

The Roosevelt County Board of Education hereby calls for sealed bids for contract to haul coal to the various schools of county. The coal is to be unloaded from car in Portales or Elida and placed in bin at various school houses.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

Signed: Roosevelt County Board of Education.

A. E. HUNT, Secretary.

Jul7-21

The case against Frank Smith for the larceny of a pair of spurs was dismissed Monday at 2 o'clock because of time limitation. The time limitation for a misdemeanor is two years.

We Ask Your Assistance and Co-Operation

All eggs when laid (except one occasionally laid with a blood clot that will soon spoil) are good eggs; but eggs soon spoil if not given some attention, even though they are gathered daily. Eggs should be gathered twice daily and kept in a dark, cool, somewhat damp place, and sold often. If possible, sell eggs every day. Once a week during the balance of the summer is not often enough to sell eggs and have them fresh and in good salable condition. If your eggs are a week old when you sell them, then it is another week (and many times longer) before they are eaten, so many of them rot. Therefore many dissatisfied people and many losses may be saved if you are more careful in caring for your eggs and sell them more often.

Keep all the guinea eggs, the duck eggs; all the bantam and peewee eggs; all the real dirty eggs, and all of the rotten eggs, as none of these are salable and must be discarded somewhere along the line at somebody's loss.

One of the easiest ways to have better eggs (though they will go bad sometimes) is to swat the rooster and have infertile eggs. Infertile eggs reasonably well cared for will carry on much better and go longer and do better and sell better than fertile eggs will, so make that the first step for better eggs. No merchant likes to discard any eggs you bring to him, but, as a matter of self preservation, he is forced to do so if the eggs are not merchantable.

Portales Markets

Heavy hens	8c
Light hens	5c
Turkeys, No. 1	10c
Cream, lb.	8c
Eggs, doz.	6c
Colored springs, over 1½ lbs.	12c
Leghorn springs, over 1½ lbs.	10c
Springs, under 1½ lbs.	6@8c
Roosters	1½c
Green hides, lb.	¼c

ROBERTSON PRODUCE

SOCIETY and Club

LEVICK—SLATEN

A wedding of great surprise to the friends in Roosevelt county was announced this week when Leon Slaten introduced his bride, the former Miss Bernice Levick, of Winfield, Kas.

Leon attended college at Winfield last year and there he met his bride and they were quietly married in Wichita, Kas., on May 12. The pastor of the Presbyterian church in Wichita read the ceremony.

Mrs. Slaten is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Levick of Winfield. Her father is an employee of the post office in that city.

After attending college in Winfield, Mrs. Slaten accepted a position in the library of that city, and it was there she first met her future husband.

The groom is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Willis Slaten here in Portales and he and his wife will spend the remainder of the summer vacation in this city.

SUNDAY DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Catt extended the hospitality of their home to a number of friends last Sunday at a very delicious dinner.

The meal was served after the members of the party had returned from the morning church services. The afternoon was spent visiting most happily.

The guests included Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Breshcars and son Roy and father, Mr. Breshears Sr.; Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Camp and two sons, Bill and Jay Thompson; Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Foreman and daughter, Miss Agnes; Mrs. J. W. McMinn and Miss Beola McMinn.

PICNIC SUPPER

Miss Estelle Johnston and her mother, Mrs. Nora Johnston, were hostesses last Sunday evening at supper complimenting Mrs. Blakesney, who is visiting her mother, Mrs. J. K. Dunscomb, at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. E. Daniel.

The meal was carried out into the pretty yard at the Johnston home and was served picnic style.

The diners consisted of Mrs. Blakesney and son Pat, Mrs. Kenley Spence and son Jack Raymond, Mrs. J. K. Dunscomb, Mrs. W. E. Daniel, Miss Mary Dunscomb, Mr. and Mrs. Grover Whitmire, Emmett Johnston and the two hostesses.

LAWN PARTY

Mrs. N. F. Wollard was hostess yesterday afternoon at a very pretty lawn party at her home here in Portales. The details of this social function will appear in next week's issue of the News.

SHOWERS BRIDE

Mrs. Roy Long complimented Mrs. Chester Hobbs with a shower last Tuesday afternoon between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock.

Due to the number of guests invited Mrs. Long asked the use of the lawn at the Methodist parsonage.

The chairs were placed out in the shade and one chair was arranged with special decorations for the bride, where she sat and received the gifts presented her. These were of a miscellaneous nature and will all be useful in the home which Mr. and Mrs. Hobbs are establishing in Portales.

Iced punch was served during the hours of the party and this was in charge of Joy Ruth Kennedy, Elwanda Jones, Joyce and Frances King. Mrs. Hobbs before her marriage about ten days ago was Miss Jessie Lee Yoachum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Yoachum.

TUESDAY BRIDGE CLUB

The members of the Tuesday Evening bridge club were invited to the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. King this week for the usual evening of cards. The contest resulted in Mrs. Bert Rawlins and Ed J. Neer holding the high scores for the twelve players. After the five progressions, Mrs. King served dainty refreshments to her guests.

The members of this club are Judge and Mrs. T. E. Mears, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Batton, Mr. and Mrs. Ed J. Neer, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Compton, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rawlins, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. King.

Tom Esque reported that the hail completely ruined a strip of his wheat last week. Mr. Esque is harvesting his wheat with a combine.

Word has been received from K. J. Brough to the effect that he is having a fine vacation at his home in Dows, Ia. Mr. Brough is at the head of the Spanish department of the Portales high school.

Sam Harris was in Portales Saturday attending business. He says that the combines are running in the Rogers country.

DANCING PARTY

Gordon King Greaves entertained with a dancing party last Tuesday evening at which his cousin, Miss Reba Ruth King, of Big Springs, Tex., was the special guest.

The living room of the Greaves home gave ample space for the merry dancers. They were chaperoned by Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Greaves.

Dainty refreshments were served during the course of the evening.

The happy party consisted of Misses Reba Ruth King, Alice Ruth Williams, Annie Maud Hunter, MacKewn Waltom, Charlotte Hubert; Messrs. Nathaniel Hancock, Tilden Cissell, Wayne Stratton, Glen Hubert and Gordon King Greaves.

AFTERNOON PARTY

Mrs. E. L. Wright and Mrs. James Christoe entertained Tuesday afternoon with a second party of the week at the home of Mrs. Chirstoe.

The decorations were the same as were used in the Monday party, and again the guests were invited to the porch for the card games.

Yellow and green were the accented colors in the refreshments which were served after the game. The winners of the afternoon prizes were Mrs. Lucille Cumbie and Mrs. Sydney Stone.

The guest list included Miss Bess Dohoney, Miss Lucille Pitkins, Miss Allie May George, Miss Louise and Miss Marjory Robinson, Mesdames J. J. Spires, T. E. Mears, Robert Dohoney, W. J. Fransham, Sidney Stone, J. G. Greaves, Marion Stinnett, A. D. Ribble, Ray Bonner, W. W. King, Sam Batton, Bert Rawlins, J. C. Compton, Coe Howard, Lucille Cumbie, I. D. Johnson and Rusha Smith.

* PEP & HIWAY *

A crowd of fifty attended Sunday school. There will be singing at Hiway every Sunday night. Let's all come and make a go of these activities.

Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Chidister and Mr. and Mrs. Roy Radcliff visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Tom Tucker Sunday.

We are glad to know that Mrs. Faw of our community is improving from her long sick spell.

A number of people received chicks from the hatchery again Monday. They were well pleased with the hatch for this time of year.

Crops are all being replanted again. Now we hope this will be the last time we have to replant. What wasn't replanted is growing nicely since the good rains.

Leccy Lott spent Saturday night with Mrs H. Radcliff.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Tucker visited in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Finis Tucker Thursday.

A number of people from this vicinity were shopping in Portales Saturday.

Roy Radcliff took two loads of fat hogs to market in Portales Friday afternoon.

Miss Birdie Loughbridge and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Plummer were visiting in the home of Mrs. G. A. Baily Sunday.

NEIGHBORS ASSIST MR. RILEY

On Monday of this week the neighbors of Mason Riley in the Arch community gathered at the Riley farm and assisted with the farm work for the day.

Mr. Riley has been seriously ill for the last two weeks and during this time the work on the farm was more or less neglected and the crop was in need of cultivation. Therefore fifteen men, with teams, plows and hoes, spent the day Monday getting the crop in condition.

At noon the women of the community came to the Riley home with baskets of food and served a most bountiful and delicious meal.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Little motored to Turkey, Tex., last Thursday and remained until Monday visiting in the home of Mrs. Little's parents, Rev. and Mrs. Lowrey Jones.

Leonard Kimmons came down from his home in Amarillo and spent a portion of this week visiting with his mother, Mrs. Minnie Kimmons, and his sisters, Mrs. Paul Jones and Miss Murle Kimmons.

Miss Lucy Stinnett is leaving this week for a vacation trip to different points in Missouri. She will return just in time to assume her duties with the high school at Fort Sumner.

Otto Renni, who lives about eighteen miles south of Portales, returned Monday from Amarillo, where he went to obtain repairs for his tractor. He stated that his 1,000 acres of cotton was hailed out and he replanted in feed.

Sore Gums Now Curable

You won't be ashamed to smile again after you use LETO'S PYORRHEA REMEDY. This preparation is used and recommended by leading dentists and cannot fail to benefit you. Druggists return money if it fails. Portales Drug Co.

Yoachum's Meat Special

Baby Beef Roast, any cut 10c
Baby Beef Steak, any cut 15c
Choice Beef Ribs or Brisket, for stewing 6c
Dry Salt Bacon 9c
Hamburger Meat, 3 lbs. for 25c

Locals and Personals

Mrs. M. F. Tolliver is expected in from Las Vegas this week, where she has been attending summer school. Mrs. Tolliver will teach in the Floyd school next term. Mr. Tolliver has been working in Las Vegas while his wife attended school.

George Sweat was in Portales on business Wednesday of this week. Mr. Sweat is a dairy farmer of Floyd. He estimates the price of cream below the cost of production, but he says that he has his cows on his hands and is doing the best he can.

Mrs. J. C. Hayes and daughter Maynor left early Wednesday morning for Las Vegas to get Miss Bernice Hayes, who has been attending summer school at the Normal university. Miss McManaway and Miss Clara Florence also came to Portales with them. Miss Bernice is one of the teachers in the primary department of the Portales school and Miss Florence and Miss McManaway in the grade department.

Tom Jernigan is driving a new '32 Chevrolet coach.

Saturday H. M. Livingston received a message telling of the death of his brother-in-law, Will Skaife, at Livingston, Mont. Mr. Livingston did not go to the funeral on account of the great distance.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Batton and daughter, Patsy Ruth, together with Miss Sybil Lyons and Otto Kaptina, motored to Roswell Sunday for a little outing trip.

Dr. and Mrs. E. T. Hensley left Sunday for Austin, Tex., to visit for a few days with their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Turner Hensley.

Mr. and Mrs. Gervis Spradling of Winniewood, Okla., visited last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Cross. Mrs. Spradling and Mrs. Cross were girlhood chums when they were in school together, and had not seen other for nearly twenty years.

Vincent Cox and Truman Green left last week for California, where they are taking a truck load of products from the Green ranch to the California market.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Johnson of the Redlake community left last Saturday for Paducah, Tex., where they plan to visit for the next week with their nephew and niece, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Swaggerty.

Ralph Black, with his sisters, the Misses Gladys and Lois, left the last of the week for their home in Kansas to visit with a sister from Florida, who is spending a portion of her vacation with her parents at the old home in Kiowa, Kas.

Mrs. E. E. Green left last week for Eugene, Ore., to spend the winter with her son in that city. Before going on to Oregon, however, Mrs. Green will stop for a short stay with a relative of J. B. Priddy in Oakland, Cal.

Mrs. E. R. Babson has returned to her home in Denver, Col., after visiting several weeks in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cal Parker of East aVlley View.

W. C. McKenzie and wife of Aline, Tex., were in Portales a portion of last week visiting with W. N. McKenzie and family. W. N. McKenzie has recently come here from Florida and has leased the James Simon place until the first of the year.

Rev. R. F. Davis, Ernest Wheeler, Miss Muriel Galloway and Miss Carolyn Bradley have returned from the Epworth league camp which was in session last week near Weed, N. M.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Cox and son Beuren of Stephenville, Tex., were in Portales last week visiting in the home of their son and brother, J. G. Cox, and family.

Mell Grissom, who is visiting in New Mexico from Kentucky, spent a portion of last week here with Dr. and Mrs. S. N. Hancock.

NEWS WANTADS GET RESULTS



FARM STORAGE

NEW Low Delivered Prices on Butler Bins and Elevators. Store grain on the farm at lowest per bushel cost. Butler Bins improve condition of all grain, including combined wheat and kaffir, preserve its protein value, regulate moisture content, cut shrinkage and shield from rats, fire and weather. Owners report Butler Bins 20 years old good for many more. Butler's 30 year reputation pledges quality galvanized steel, outstanding construction, structural strength and durability. Quickly installed. Just tell us where to set it.

SAVE WITH STEEL

W. L. ANDERSON
ROGERS, N. M.

BUY... RENT SELL

Our want ad columns are the clearing house for all householders who want to buy, sell, or rent. Insert an ad today and save yourself hours of time. The people who want what you have to offer read our want ad columns.



Pay for one- -one free

Never in the history of Roosevelt county was there a time when the farmers and others needed classified advertising as much as they do today.

Tuesday a party called at the News office and wanted to buy 100 baskets of string beans.

Had the bean growers carried a classified advertisement, it would have been easy for them to have gotten together and completed the sale. This party probably spent a dollar or more looking for one who had beans to sell.

For the week of July 21st issue of the News, all classified advertisers who pay cash for one insertion will be given an extra insertion the following week FREE!

25c

Pays for a Classified Advertisement of 25 Words
Over 25 Words, 1 Cent a Word

This offer is good for the issue of July 21 only.

All classified ads must be in this office not later than noon, Wednesday, July 20th—better still, bring them in today.

No ads will be placed on the books on this offer.

Portales Valley News want ads are read each week by several thousand readers — they bring together the buyer and seller.

The Portales Valley News

The Desert's Price

By WILLIAM MacLEOD RAINE



W. N. U. SERVICE

Copyright by William MacLeod Raine

CHAPTER I

Jornada de la Muerte

FROM the bench where Wilson McCann had drawn up his horse he looked across the shimmering desert.

Beyond the level waste were sundrenched lomas in the draws of which patches of shadow rested, welcome to the spirit in a landscape so flooded with light. Up one of these arroyos he would ride to the Frio River country where his father, Peter McCann, was lord of the Middle Justice, the High and the Low.

The young man shifted his seat so that one foot was lifted from the stirrup and the other supported part of his weight. The dark brown face was hard, with lean jaw set tight. Nothing of the thoughts behind were mirrored in the inscrutable gray eyes.

Unmoving, he sat for many minutes. The desert held for him fascination. It was the dominating influence not only of his own life but of that of all living near. At times he hated everything it stood for—drought, starvation, and bleaching bones, fierce struggle, temporary victory, certain and final defeat. None the less it was a magnet to his thoughts. What was the mystery of its enticement? How could he find the key to its hidden meaning?

Jornada de la Muerte had come down from early days as the name of the desert. Those who lived on its border rarely used the Spanish designation for it. To call this sand stretch the Journey of Death would have been a concession to sentiment and dread that few cared to make. Painted desert was the word these grim taciturn men preferred.

But the Spanish name was well chosen. For everything within reach of its dry winds fought for existence.

The desert set the conditions for men, too, young McCann thought bitterly. To survive he must have in him something of the tough skin of the cholla, of the poison of the side-winder, of the pouncing lust to kill of the wild cat. He must endure heat and thirst and hunger or must perish.

Through the stillness of the drowsy land a shot rang out sharply. McCann listened, intent and crouched. In this wilderness the explosion might mean one of many things: a man in a hill pocket, his back to a rock wall, flinging defiance at a circle of enemies; a bullet flung from ambush and a sprawled figure huddled on the dry sand; a pilgrim lost and panic-stricken; or the mere wanton exuberance of a vaquero.

A second and a third shot followed, at intervals, evenly spaced. It was a distress signal, a call for help.

McCann drew his revolver and fired into the air to let the one in need know that help was on the way. Then, swiftly, but without panicky haste, he turned and rode along the bench.

Presently another shot echoed down the ravine up which he was moving. This was meant to direct him, McCann guessed, and he fired once more for assurance to the one in distress.

"Go to it, Jim-Dandy," he urged, and put his horse at the steep incline leading up from the arroyo.

A gentle slope led from the edge of the arroyo to the base of a hogback which rose knobbily like emaciated vertebrae of Mother Earth's spine. The quick eye of the rider searched for and found a way up.

From the summit McCann looked down on a small grassy park. This was old Jim Yerby's place. In what seemed to this young fellow pre-historic days he had settled here because of a spring that had not even in the most arid years dried entirely. Among the live oaks nestled a low adobe cabin.

In front of the hut a woman was standing. She had in her hands a rifle.

The rider looked across the little park and discovered that the woman was young, almost a girl, slender and graceful of figure. He wondered who she could be.

"Jim Yerby's hurt," she said waiting for no introduction. "He's broken his leg. Horse fell on him."

While she elaborated the fact the young man's train of thought still clung to her. What was she doing here? Where had she come from? How did it happen he did not know her, since residents were few in this end of the country, and he was acquainted with them all?

McCann followed her into the cabin. It was a one-room shack, rectangular, with two small four-pane windows. A man lay on a home-made bed in one corner of the room. He was a little wrinkled fellow in blue overalls, gray-haired with small, quick, beady eyes.

"'S matter, Jim?" the newcomer asked.

"Done bust my laig," the old timer answered nonchalantly. "My d—d broomtail fell on me. Got scared at a diamond back. Yest'day evenin'. About two, I reckon. In Dry canyon. I seen a bunch of wild hill cattle, an' was trailin' 'em when the bronc plied me."

"Couldn't get on yore hoss?"

"It lit out for home. I'd kinda liked to 'a' gone, too, but I didn't get to go. No, sir. I laid right there on them rocks three years till Miss Julia come along an' seen me."

"It must have been awf'ly hot," the girl said gently.

"Tur'ble hot, an' me dry as a cork laig. I sure got good an' gaunted. That country up there is ce'tainly filled with absentees. My prospects looked billious when Miss Julia drapped round this mo'ning an' said 'Howyd?' to me. I disremember ever spendin' a night an' a day so dawggoned long."

"No water bag, Jim? Wasn't that kinda careless?" McCann said.

"All of that, Wils. An' that ain't but half of it. I'd run outa the makin's."

He was a garrulous old fellow and the reaction of relief from the long hours of helpless waiting—hours during which he had not known whether life or death was in store for him—loosened his tongue and lifted him to a mood akin to gay-



"Jim Yerby's Hurt," She Said, Waiting for No Introduction.

ety. He had broken his leg of course, but he had not come to the end of the passage. There would be plenty of time in the weeks when he was tied to a bed to "cuss" about the leg.

Wilson McCann stepped outside the cabin, took some water from the olla, and washed his hands.

This done, he examined the broken leg and made preparations to set it temporarily until a doctor could be brought. He found some boards from the top of an old box and whittled them down for splints while the girl was rummaging in Yerby's war bag for a clean cotton shirt. This she tore into strips to serve as bandages.

"Ready, Jim?" the young man asked.

"Sure, Wils. Right d—d now."

Yerby endured without a groan a few minutes of intense pain. He had the primal virtue of the frontier—courage to endure quietly torture that would have set many a city man screaming.

When the amateur surgeon had finished Yerby relaxed with a sigh. "I reckon the lid woulda come off'n my private can of cuss words if you hadn't been here," he told the girl, grinning cheerfully.

She had suffered with him during the ordeal, but the hands that had helped McCann had not trembled. "I know it hurt a lot," she replied. "Now I'm going to wash your face with cold water. You'll feel better then."

As soon as she had gone out of the cabin to get water from the olla the younger man fired a question at Yerby. "Who is she?"

Into the black beady eyes of the old-timer a gleam of humor flickered. "Boy, ride yore own range. Ain't this young lady done saved me when I had a through ticket for Kingdom Come? You go read yore story books an' see how it always comes out after that."

"You durned old alkali, come clean. Who is she?"

The old-timer slowly blew smoke rings toward the ceiling. "My, this li'l boy's a regular parrot. Don't know but one sentence, looks like. Course I don't blame him none. She's ce'tainly a mighty easy young lady to look at. But no use him lookin'. He's clear outa the runnin' before he ever starts."

"Why am I? She isn't married?"

"Not fur's I know."

"Or going to be?"

Yerby looked at him reproachfully. "Sure, she's going to be. Ever know one like her that wasn't when she got good an' ready?"

"You haven't told me yet who she is."

The old man looked at him and grinned with friendly malice. "She's Miss Julia Stark, daughter of old Matt Stark, who's such a close friend of you and yourn."

Over the eyes of young McCann a curious film of blankness passed. His face set to harsher lines. There was a slight narrowing of the lids. Of course. He might have known it. Who else could she be except the daughter of the arch enemy of his house, that daughter who had been away to school in Los Angeles half a dozen years? During that time he had not seen her. The last glimpse of her had been a characteristic one. Astride a bareback horse she had flashed past him, a stringy thirteen-year-old girl, all long legs and flying black hair and big dark eyes. It was hard to believe that wild little hoyden had grown up into a beauty. He remembered her a pert and saucy minx, brought up wholly among men except for an old Mexican cook. Even then there had been war between the McCanns and the Starks.

His instinct now was not to let her know just yet who he was. He did not search for the reason of it. The feeling was enough. It was clear she did not recognize him. Five years had transformed him from a gangling boy to a man.

"Unless you want a rookus in the house, better not tell her who I am, Jim," young McCann suggested. "She's a sure enough pepper box when she gets to going good."

Yerby chuckled. "Tha's right, Wils. I dunno as there's any use startin' any thing. She'll find out soon enough, anyhow."

The girl returned with a basin of water, a towel, and a piece of torn rag for a wash cloth.

The old-timer protested. "Now, looky here, ma'am, I'm a heap obliged to you, but I can wash my own face an' not trouble you. I been doing it a right smart time without a valley."

"Off an' on—for a hundred an' how many years, Jim?" murmured the younger man.

"Hmp! I'm fifty-seven, if you want to know. An' I never was sick a day in my life. You young sprouts think—" Jim became sputteringly inarticulate.

"I like mature men myself," Miss Stark announced and sat down on the edge of the bed prepared for business.

Before Yerby could master effective opposition a soapy rag was traveling over his face.

"Wash him good behind the ears, ma'am," advised McCann solicitously.

"You go to—Yuma!" retorted the indignant homesteader.

His nurse took charge imperiously. "Better go out and take the saddle off Mr. Yerby's horse. I put it in the corral."

McCann went. When saddle and bridle were off, the animal flung up its heels and went flying round the corral.

Meanwhile Miss Julia Stark was asking her host a question.

"Who is he?"

"Fellow from over the Frio way. I get them young riders all mixed up," he answered evasively.

"One of McCann's riders?" she asked quickly. "I don't remember him."

"They're always driftin' in an' out. Mostly their homes are under their hats."

"Yes," she agreed, not wholly satisfied with this explanation. She had an impression that she had seen him before and ought to remember who he was.

McCann appeared in the doorway. "Expect I'd better go for Doc Sanders now," he said to the girl. "Unless you'd rather ride home and have one of yore boys go for him. Maybe that would be better."

"No, I'll stay. But I wish you'd stop at the Circle Cross and tell my father I won't be home till late. He'll get to worrying. Tell him not to send for me. I'll come back with the doctor."

On the brown face of the young man was a faint sardonic grin. In not letting her know who he was he had built a trap for himself. He reflected that he would be as welcome at the Circle Cross as a June hail storm in a grain-raising country. But he had to go through now or drag his tail.

"I'll stop on my way," he promised.

* * * * * * *

The sun's rays streamed down the arroyo through which McCann and Doctor Sanders rode. By the time they came to a sight of the desert long shadows were stretching across from the lomas.

McCann drew up. "I reckon here's where we part, Doc. See you later."

Doctor Sanders, a small plump man in a land of lank giants, gave him the valedictory of the plains, "So long," then deflected, to follow a trail leading to the right. His companion pushed into a small gorge in front of him.

The Flying VY and the Circle Cross ranches were twenty miles apart, but distance could not obliterate the hatred of the owners. They had been close friends once, Peter McCann and Matthew Stark. In their youth they had side by side chased Texas brush-splitters over the salt grass bumps. Together they had followed the westward tide of migration to Arizona. In their hours off duty they had frolicked as side partners at the round-up camps and at the small tendejons of the border towns. Their comradeship had been a byword in the country where they were known.

Into their lives a girl had come, Jessie Farwell, daughter of the cattleman for whom they both worked. They quarreled.

Stark won Jessie for his bride. The years passed, and each left both men more prosperous, more powerful in the community. Their enmity was known of all men even before their political ambitions and their financial interests collided. On opposing tickets they run for sheriff and McCann was elected. Their wandering herds overlapped. The punchers of each clashed over water holes, over calves wrongly branded by mistake. Charges of rustling were bandied back and forth, at first out of animosity rather than any serious belief in their truth. Trouble followed.

Then, dramatically, the curtain rolled up for a scene of grim tragedy. A Circle Cross rider was found lying face down at the bottom of a cut bank. He had perhaps been dry-gulched, shot from ambush, but this was not sure. Who did it nobody knew, but at the Stark ranch suspicion flew straight to the Flying VY. This had been less than two weeks before the afternoon when Wilson McCann rode through Tincup Pass to carry word to Matthew Stark that his daughter would not be home till late.

He was descending into a valley. Before him were checkerboards of irrigated grain and pasture meadow centering around the houses of the ranch.

Cattle were browsing the valley. Leisurely a rider was moving across the plain toward them. All was peaceful as old age.

Directly in front of McCann's horse a spurt of sand flew. The crack of a rifle shot echoed back from the walls of the pass.

Instantly McCann's brain registered impressions and moved him to co-ordinated action. Some one had fired at him. The V-shaped sand spurt told him the attacker was almost dead ahead. With only a revolver against a rifle Wilson McCann was as helpless at this range as a child with a popgun. He swung Jim-Dandy as on a peg and spurted for the shelter of a large boulder beside the trail. Before he reached cover a second explosion boomed.

McCann dismounted and stood beside his horse. The second shot made it plain that the first could have been no chance bullet. For long minutes he waited, every nerve keyed to tension, eyes and ears alert for any sign of movement in the mesquite. The ambusher might be circling round to get at him from the rear. There might be two of them. The only course open to him was to let developments occur.

Out of the painful silence came sounds the trapped man knew at once—the thud of galloping hoofs of a horse crashing through the brush. He stood a moment, stomach muscles tight, to make sure the man screened in the chaparral was not charging him; then flung himself, foot not touching the stirrup, into the saddle and lifted Jim-Dandy in a stride to swift pursuit.

In the gathering dusk they raced toward the ranch house. The ambusher had forgotten that he could use his rifle. He was in terror of the swift Nemesis riding him down. He shouted for help as his horse plunged into the open space in front of the big adobe house. Even as he threw himself from the saddle, men appeared out of the gloom to join him—one, two, three of them.

The third came out of the open hallway of the house to the porch. He was an elderly man, big and rangy, bow-legged and still strong, with hard eyes in a harsh leathery face. This was Matthew Stark.

"What's the rumpus?" he asked in a heavy voice. Then, with a flirt of a brown hand toward the farther rider, "Who is this fellow?"

The pursued man was on the porch, near the entrance to the "gallery." The rifle was clutched tightly in both hands. He was breathing heavily.

The puncher from the Flying VY moved forward from behind Jim-Dandy. "Meet Mr. Wilson McCann," he said hardily, and there was a jeer in his voice.

All those present knew him, but in the darkness, screened by his horse, they had not recognized him. His announcement made a little ominous stir. Competent hands moved quietly to be ready for an emergency.

The owner of the Circle Cross looked at him steadily without speaking.

"What are you doing here?" he demanded at last abruptly.

"Why, I came to bring a message—two of 'em, in fact, Mr. Stark."

Stark glared down into a face bold and reckless, the cool eyes of which met his unwinkingly.

"Not interested," the old man retorted brusquely.

"Still, I'll deliver 'em now I'm here. First is that yore no-count jaybawkin' son bushwhacked me up there in the pass an' skedaddled to save his hide after he'd sent a couple blue whistlers at me."

The cattleman turned to his son. "How about that, Jas?"

There was weakness and vice in the face of young Jasper Stark, slackness in the jaw. He answered sullkily: "I didn't aim to kill him—shot to warn him to turn back."

"That was why you fired at me again while I was makin' for cover, was it?" McCann asked with a little skeptical laugh of scorn.

"That's a lie. The second shot was when you plugged at me."

The rider from the Flying V Y unbuckled his belt and handed it to Matthew Stark. "Look at my gun an' see who's a liar. All the chambers are loaded."

The old man broke the revolver, examined it, and returned it to its owner. "Don't prove a thing. Like as not you reloaded it."

"While my hoss was hittin' the high spots tryin' to catch that lobe wolf," the son of Peter McCann suggested with obvious sarcasm.

Stark carried the war into the enemy's country. "You got a nerve to talk about bushwhackin' after what you did to pore Tom McArdle," he burst out angrily.

The young man's answer was instant. "Tom McArdle would be alive today if he hadn't died till a Flying VY rider killed him."

(Continued next week)

BRITAIN WON'T RETURN TO GOLD STANDARD SOON

The British government has no intention of returning to the gold standard in the immediate future, Neville Chamberlain, chancellor of the exchequer, is quoted as telling the British parliament Tuesday.

The statement answered a questioner who had spoken of a resolution adopted by the directors of the World bank Monday urging a return to the gold standard as the best available monetary mechanism.

The World bank statement, said Mr. Chamberlain, was an expression of what the ultimate currency ought to be.

Mr. and Mrs. Chapman of the Dereno community were in Portales Monday attending to some business matters and also consulting the family physician concerning Mrs. Chapman's health.

Tom F. Wright stated that he had a two-inch rain on his farm six miles northwest of Portales Sunday night.

Dr. and Mrs. I. D. Johnson drove to Clovis Sunday afternoon to inquire concerning the condition of the doctor's grandmother, Mrs. G. W. Coe, who is critically ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Johnson.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hunter, who have come from Oklahoma, have taken the Rhoda Johnson residence on Colorado street. They are the parents of H. A. Hunter of the Roosevelt County Abstract company.

C. C. Price of the Redlake community states that the crops in his section of the country are looking fine.

A. J. Waters and family were visiting old friends in this city and surrounding territory last week. Mr. Waters was one of the old-timers in the Causey neighborhood, but seven years ago moved to the Rio Grande irrigated section, settling near Rio Hondo, where he has prospered greatly.

Miss Kate McManaway is completing her summer's work at the Normal university in Las Vegas this week and will return to her home here in Portales to spend the remainder of the summer vacation. Miss McManaway is one of the teachers in the Portales grade school.

Rogers Rumblings

Rev. Brown filled his regular appointment at Rogers last Sunday, delivering a splendid sermon.

Sunday school was even better than common. The young people's class is still improving and is making plans for a class picnic in the near future. Come, join our class and get in on the picnic.

Clifton Johnston was missed in Sunday school last Sunday.

Mrs. Thomas and children had the misfortune of losing their home and most of its contents last week by fire. An oil stove exploded, causing the disaster.

Wheat harvesting is the order of the day. The Ross combine is standing idle waiting for repairs.

The Post family, Misses Lida and Cla Mae Adams and Elsie Thomas were out sight seeing last Sunday evening. On their homeward drive they stopped at the Portales swimming pool and enjoyed watching the many bathers who were enjoying the nice cool water.

Elvin Walker was missed from Sunday school.

Mr. and Mrs. Tisdale of Corpus Christi, Tex., are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Hugh Vincent, and family.

Mrs. Maxwell and Charles William were visiting friends in Bovina last week. Charles having been invited to a birthday party of a little girl friends.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Miller is much better at present.

Arrived last Saturday morning at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George McCormick, a sweet baby girl. She says her name is LaVon Marie and that she has come to stay. Little 3-year-old May Dell is quite happy to have a little playmate and even George is again learning to sing lullaby songs and can be heard practicing in the "wee sma'" hours of the night. Mother and babe are doing nicely.

Mrs. Donald Gordon and Mrs. Anderson were visiting with Mrs. Maxwell and Lida Tuesday afternoon.

Donald Gordon again is on duty with his boys in the farm project work.

In passing the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Ross please sit up and take notice. She has one of the most beautiful lawns in the country. There are flowers of every color and description. Also the Henry Holland home is a center of attraction with many cool, shady nooks. The flowers, the nice private swimming pool, in fact, the place is filled with romance. The young folks in this home are "home grown products" and are admired by the entire community.

Mr. and Mrs. Escue are so proud o ftheir little granddaughter, La-Von Marie, that they were heard quarreling as to which should hold her first.

Dick Russel and Anna Bell Post were seen driving on the streets of Clovis Monday night. Dick claims he had been sent after repairs for the combine.

Lost, Strayed or Stolen—A lad about 17 years old with brown curly hair, color of eyes unknown, with a grecian nose, a bent upper lip, plays beautifully any stringed instrument, especially a guitar. Any information regarding this splendid young lad will be appreciated by either Mr. Vandiver or Anna Post.

Virgil Blakley failed to make his usual visit in the Richland community last Sunday. Said he just couldn't get his Ford in the notion to go in that direction.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Vincent took dinner last Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Gordon. Mrs. Gordon is a splendid little cook and had a "scrumptuous" dinner. Hugh says he has not been "feelin' so well" this week.

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Following are the marriage licenses issued at the Portales court house in the last two weeks:

Earl Weir and Miss Ina Gladys Boliver, Hale county, Tex.

William D. Duke and Mrs. Stella Miller, Clovis, N. M.

Chester A. Hobbs and Miss Jessie Lee Foachum, Portales, N. M.

Jason Luck and Miss Evia Sanderlier, Hereford, Tex.

R. M. Atwood and Miss Lucille Donaldson, Clovis, N. M.

Henry L. Drennan and Miss Adala Lassiter, Sweetwater, Tex.

Harry Edmond and Miss Ottie Taylor, Portales, N. M.

D. P. Martin and Mrs. Julia B. Sherwood, Clovis, N. M.

B. P. Hammonds and Miss Katie Belle, Clovis, N. M.

Johnie H. Utley and Miss Mary Ada, Snyder, Tex.

Ernest J. Morrow and Mrs. Letha Willis, Anton, Tex.

T. B. Allen and Miss Dovie Barton, Bovina, Tex.

Raymond Lee, Clifton Bankston, Hubert Burke and Gilbert Meador have returned from Fort Bliss, where they spent thirty days in the Citizens' Military Training camp.

There was considerable hail about six miles northwest of Portales Sunday night. The tomato vines were damaged some, but the rain was worth a lot more than the damages of the hail.

Mrs. E. E. Byrn is expected to arrive in Portales this week to spend the remainder of the summer with her daughter, Mrs. Hebe Stewart. Mrs. Byrn was here during the last winter, but left during the spring for Arkansas to spend a few months with her niece.

J. B. Maxwell, one of the Portales high school football players, is planning to enter the military institute at Roswell this fall.

Mrs. J. K. Dunscomb and Miss Mary are leaving today to accompany their daughter and sister, Mrs. Blakeney, to her home in Springfield, Mo., after she has visited in Portales for the last three or four weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed J. Neer have had some work done on their residence on Southeast Utah street. The front porch was changed some and three of the rooms were redecorated.

The Neers nave one of the beautiful homes of Portales. They have a nice lawn and the conveniences on the inside are unusual. Mr. Neer, no doubt, is responsible for some of the conveniences, but Mrs. Neer should have a part of the credit for the fine appearances.

NEWS WANTADS GET RESULTS

PORTALES to SANTA FE by TELEPHONE $1.20

After 8:30 P. M. Only 70c

Station-to-Station Rates Plus Federal tax on amounts over 50c.

TELEPHONE

Utilize Your Old Auto Motor

We will take your old car motor and make a stationary engine suitable for feed grinding or pumping.

PRICES REASONABLE

YOUNGBLOOD GARAGE

SPECIALS FOR SATURDAY

JULY 16

Pork Chops, lean, 2 lbs. 25c

Fancy Steak, 2 lbs. 25c

Sausage (all pork, it's good) 3 lbs. for 25c

Wienies, nice and fresh, 2 lbs. ... 25c

Swift's Premium Bacon, 1 lb. bx. 25c

Philadelphia Cream Cheese 15c

We again have bought ten head of grain fed white faced baby beef—it's better, costs no more.

McCall's Quality Market

Honest Weight
Courteous Treatment

A complete line of Groceries at all times. Fresh Fruits and Vegetables. Lunch Meats. A pleasant place to buy your groceries at prices that will save you money.

Cash Grocery

PHONE 27 WE DELIVER

Coe Howard on Convention

I felt like it might be of some interest to my friends to read an account of my recent trip to the Democratic national convention and World's Fair at Chicago.

We left New Mexico Sunday, June 20. Spent the first night in Amarillo and from there went to Tulsa, Okla., which I think is one of the greatest cities in the southwest, where we spent the night and most of Tuesday visiting with old friends, some of whom my wife and I knew before we were married. From there we drove to Springfield, Mo., and spent Tuesday night and enjoyed a delightful visit with a friend and former resident of Portales. We drove from there to Springfield, Ill., and got quite a thrill bucking the traffic through St. Louis, and the next morning before leaving Springfield, Ill., we had the honor of visiting the tomb of one of our world's greatest men, Abraham Lincoln, and it came to my mind as we stood with bowed heads at the tomb of Abraham Lincoln how this government's affairs were administered by President Hoover as compared to President Lincoln. From Springfield we went direct to Chicago, arriving there about 2:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon, where we saw more people and more vehicles on the same street than it looked like it was possible to squeeze into a space of that size.

Upon arriving in Chicago, a city of four million busy people, we found that our congressman, the Hon. Dennis Chavez, and wife were located in the same hotel, so Mr. and Mrs. Chaves and my wife and I began calling upon the different delegates from the different states and found that most all of them were either instructed or favored the Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt. We were invited to the governor's headquarters and from then on until the convention opened we spent many pleasant hours in the Roosevelt headquarters, which gave us an opportunity to know many leading citizens from every state in the Union.

We spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday visiting the places of interest in the World's Fair grounds and buildings, the Field museum, which was donated by the Field family of Marshall Field & Co. at a cost to the Field estate of more than $8,000,000. We also had a delightful visit in the Chicago aquarium, where we saw every kind of fish known to exist. From there we visited the planetarium, which to me was the most interesting part of our trip. Here you can see the exact movements of our solar system, and a lecturer delivers a lecture three times daily to the visitors. Then to finish the day we chartered one of the swiftest speed boats on Lake Michigan and I imagine it was a very interesting sight to the pilot of the boat to watch the expressions on the faces of us dry land New Mexicans as he ploughed through the waters of Lake Michigan at a speed of more than fifty miles per hour and then turn the boat like a cow puncher turning a cuttin' horse. Of course, I expected every time he turned it that he would turn it over, but he didn't. He returned us back safely without losing any of the party.

Monday our convention opened, and I am sure that most every reader of your paper knows well what happened during convention week, but it may be interesting to know that we met the Hon. Will Rogers, the greatest humorist we have today, and met and heard "Amos 'n' Andy" in person; and Gene Tunney, the prize fighter, was a delegate from his state and was presented to the convention and made a wonderful Democratic speech.

In addition to those who entertained us, we had the pleasure of hearing such great men as Senator Barkley of Kentucky, who was the keynote speaker; Senator Tom Walsh of Montana, who was the permanent chairman; Senator Walsh of Massachusets, Senator Tom Connelly of Texas, Senator Carter Glass from Virginia, and the blind statesman, Senator Thomas P. Gore from Oklahoma.

In addition to these notables were Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, widow of our great war-time President; Mrs. Tom Marshall, widow of the former Vice President, Thomas H. Marshall; former Senator Cummings of Connecticut, besides our congressman and governor from New Mexico. There was presented to the convention more than fifty Democartic congressmen and governors from different states. In fact, I know, with the ability of the leaders who drafted the great Democrtaic platform which was adopted at the convention, if the Democratic party will keep its head and fight from now until November, it will elect the Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt whom we nominated, and who came after his nomination by airplane with his family to the convention to accept the nomination. We are bound to have a victory in our coming election.

I think we could have looked the world over and never found a man who would come nearer leading our party to victory and assisting in shaping the future of our government and restoring liberty to the millions of American people than will our nominee, the Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt. For a man who loves his family and is as devoted to them as Governor Roosevelt is to his, he is bound to have a feeling of kindness and sympathy for human beings that many men in public life perhaps forget.

After the acceptance speech of the Hon. Franklin D. Roosevelt, our convention adjourned late Saturday afternoon. Most of the delegates left for home Saturday night. Sunday morning we arranged to spend the day sight-seeing in Chicago. A good friend of ours, who is social science director of the University of Chicago, and our cousin, a student at the university, spent the day with us, and we visited many places of interest, including Hull House, built more than forty years ago by Jane Addams for the benefit of the foreign born population of Chicago. We also visited the Chinese temple and were treated as courteously by the Chinamen as we were by anyone for the short time we knew them.

Chicago has more than forty miles of parking around the lake, a number of zoos and playgrounds for the children, and miles and miles of bathing beaches which we enjoyed—and especially the fishermen. I don't think I am exaggerating when I tell you that we saw thousands of people on the lake shore fishing. In fact, more fishermen that I ever thought were in the world—not counting Carl Turner and J. H. Lee.

On our return trip we came through Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas; and on all the rounds going and coming, I don't think we passed one square mile of farming country but what had a splendid crop growing, but none of them seemed any more prosperous than our own New Mexico people.

These are just some of the high lights of our trip; but I could not close without saying that Chicago officials, merchants, business men, bankers, policemen, bell boys, and all were as courteous, kind and considerate of the visitors in their city as any people I ever came in contact with in my life. They went out of their way to see to it that every visitor in Chicago had a nice time and got the information he was seeking; and with all the bad things you hear about the city of Chicago, the good will offset the bad, and I hope that when the World's Fair opens in Chicago it will be possible for thousands of our citizens to visit the greatest exposition and the greatest city in the world.

I hope this will be of interest to the readers, and I want my friends to know that I enjoy telling them about the convention and our trip, and would love to talk to all of them personally about our great convention. But I want you to further know that it was a great joy to us when we crossed the state line and returned again to our friends and loved ones in the Sunshine state.

COE HOWARD.

Mrs. Belle Stites of Clovis was in Portales Sunday visiting in the home of her niece, Mrs. S. A. Jackson.



FAIRFIELD

There was a large crowd at Sunday school.

Mr. and Mrs William Coburn were visitors in the Harpold home Monday evening.

Mr. Hadley and family are enjoying a visit with his sister and husband the last week.

Mrs. Ted Ingram is visiting with her sister, Mrs. R. A. Boddy.

Prof. Jones and family were visitors in the Harpold home Wednesday.

Mrs. J. A. Moss and daughters spent Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. A. R. Kleeman.

Several of the young folks from our community enjoyed the party at Mr. Yoder's home Saturday night.

Clyde Bradley and a friend is spending the week with home folks.

Gladys Harpold and Opal Matthews spent Sunday in the J. W. Bradley home.

Visitors in the Harpold home Sunday were Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Kleeman, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Boddy, and Emmitt Coburn. Afternoon callers were Lucille Watkins, Opal Matthews, Millard Ingram, Mr. Hadley and boys, and Charley McDaniel.

Several of the neighbors and friends gathered at the home of Leo Huber to see the rodeo Sunday afternoon.

(Delayed)

Callers in the Boone home Sunday were: Mrs. Margaret Boone and son of Clovis, Howard Boone of Albuquerque, Bertha and Helen Martin, Viola and Ruby Thatcher, Vivian Bradley and Lucy and John Hadley.

W. F. Martin and family spent Monday in the Snell home.

W. M. Coburn and family spent Monday evening in the Harpold home.

Annie Moss returned home from the mountains Thursday.

Several enjoyed the party given in the W. W. Williams home Saturday night.

Jewell Matthews spent Saturday night with Lucial Watkins.

Dinner guests in the Harpold home Sunday were: Georgia Wolford, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Kleeman, Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Williams, Leroy and Opal Matthews, J. T. and Emmett Coburn.

Buford Curry and family spent the week end in the Frank Curry home.

Safe, Sound and Conservative Banking

Receipts for money paid direct to maker at the bank are being cashed

WITHOUT 2c TAX

The First National Bank

Portales, N. M.

America's Trust in God Perpetuated on Coins

The religious motton "In God We Trust" first appeared on the coins of the country in 1864. It was the result of the increased religious fervor brought on by the Civil war. The then secretary of the treasury, S. P. Chase, received many appeals from people all over the country urging that the Deity be recognized on the American coins in a like manner as those of foreign nations.

Secretary Chase wrote to the director of the mint at Philadelphia, November 30, 1861, stating that "no nation can be strong except in the strength of God, or safe except in his defense. The trust of our people in God should be declared on our national coins. You will cause a device to be prepared without unnecessary delay with a motto expressing in the fewest words possible this national recognition."

Several forms were suggested. Some of the coins prepared in 1862 bore the motto "God Our Trust" and some coined in 1863 were marked "God and Our Country." The familiar form of the motto was decided upon and the two-cent pieces which appeared in 1864 were the first to carry it. The motto is not used on all coins.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Johnson departed Sunday for Lubbock, Tex., where Mr. Johnson will spend the next two weeks attending a special school for athletic coaches.

William Kleeman and family spent Sunday with their daughter, Mrs. Ernie Thatcher.

Our next literary program will be held on July 29. Everybody come.

Normal Human Instinct for Beauty in Clothes

One reason why clothes, or at least the clothes of men, excite so little interest is that they have become drab, and this drabness is excused on the ground that clothes are meant to be useful and comfortable; and usefulness and comfort have ceased to be associated with beauty in modern life. Neither reason, of course, is true. Clothes are worn to enhance human dignity, and, at bottom, only such comfort is wanted as shall not interfere with the prevailing mode. The women who starved and sliced themselves in order to keep slim, who will cripple their limbs with hobbled skirts when these are the wear, and crucify their feet when pointed toes and high heels are the fashion, display a normal human instinct." Men have suffered much and gladly to wear patent leather shoes at garden parties in the height of summer, and have choked themselves rapturously with tall, stiff collars; and comfort means little to them so long as they remain convinced of the rightness and fitness of both.—Osbert Burdett in the London Saturday Review.

NOTICE

It Now appearing to the Board, That it is necessary to appoint persons in each precinct of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, to sit as Boards of Registration, to register the legal voters of said county to vote at the general election to be held in said county on Tuesday, Nov. 8, 1932, and the following named persons are by the Board appointed to serve as registratrors in the following precincts, to-wit:

Precinct No. 1, Election District "A," West Portales—Roy L. Ballow, Mrs. Joe Beasley, Mrs. R. E. White; Carl Miller, Mrs. Ted Willis, alternates. Registration to be held in Portales Drug Co.

Precinct No. 1, Election District "B," East Portales—J. R. Poindexter, Mrs. C. C. Pendley, R. C. Marshall; Clyde Miller, M. T. Hill, alternates. Registration to be held at Hughes' confectionery.

Precinct No. 1, Election District "C," East Portales—Add Hobbs, Mrs. C. M. Compton Jr., F. P. Prater; Mrs. Fannie Cutler, Mrs. J. B. Raymond, alternates. Registration to be held at Portales Motor company.

Precinct No. 2, Elida, at City Hall—H. A. Roberts, Wynema Kinsolving, W. J. Crume; Mrs. Bernard Cook, F. C. Ruckman, alternates.

Precinct No. 4, Floyd, at High School—O. D. Vickers, Mrs. Leonard Eady, George G. Sweat; Mrs. G. A. Chumbley, J. F. Morgan, alternates.

Precinct No. 5, Tolar, at School House—A. F. Bates, H. C. Scruggs, Mrs. H. H. Smith; Mrs. Mattie D. Nowlin, alternate.

Precinct No. 6, Bluit, at School House—J. R. Singleton, Alvie Harris, W. A. Holt; Mrs. Will Russell, H. M. Ray, alternates.

Precinct No. 7, Arch, at Store—H. P. Townsend, W. O. Davis Jr., B. M. Trammell; E. M. Christian, J. R. Sadler, alternates.

Precinct No. 9, Milnesand, at Store—Mrs. G. B. Doughtie, J. C. Ainsworth, J. C. Easter; T. E. Davis, Mrs. J. C. Easter, alternates.

Precinct No. 11, Rogers, at Store—W. O. McCormack, Mrs. W. E. Carter, W. L. Anderson; Miss Martha Van Winkle, S. P. Anderson, alternates.

Precinct No. 12, Dora, at I. O. O. F. Hall—J. W. Thompson, Mrs. B. B. Swafford, H. L. Capps; Mrs. A. J. Burkett, J. C. Creek, alternates.

Precinct No. 13, Midway at Store—W. J. Phillips, J. A. Moss, Mrs. A. Pratt; Mrs. R. E. Haynes, R. A. Amborn, alternates.

Precinct No. 15, Causey, at Store—J. W. Slone, Mrs. Tom Haislip, F. Wooley; Robert L. Faulk, Mack Blakey, alternates.

Precinct No. 16, Inez, at Tom Mullins' Residence—S. A. Clark, T. J. Mullins, Mrs. C. W. Breshears, Frank Greathouse, C. W. Breshears, alternates.

Precinct No. 17, Redlake, at Store—Wiley Todd, Mrs. J. Rex Forrest, C. C. Price; Mrs. S. E. Johnson, Mrs. C. C. Price, alternates.

Precinct No. 22, Perry, at School House—R. L. Follis, E. G. Sparks, Mrs. T. Black; J. M. Dryden, T. Black, alternates.

Precinct No. 24, New Hope, at Store—Harold Radcliff, Mrs. W. T. Chenault, J. D. Lott; J. I. Betts, J. B. Creech, alternates.

Precinct No. 28, Emzy, at Midway School House—W. I. Ashbrook, P. W. McGaha, O. E. Smith; Mrs. Jim McCullough, G. C. Smith, alternates.

Precinct No. 29, Kenna, at School House—J. A. Cooper, Laura Denton, Price T. Crume C. H. Sims, Mrs. Price T. Crume, alternates.

Precinct No. 30, Richland, at School House—A. B. Cares, Elmira Kidd, D. Broyles; J. W. Williamson, Mrs. D. Broyles, alternates.

Precinct No. 31, Rock Lake, at School House—C. H. Carter, J. A. Weed, E. L. Carter; C. E. Burch, Mrs. E. L. Carter, alternates.

Friendship precinct No. 8 has been added to and made a part of Arch precinct No. 7.

Dereno precinct No. 3 has been added to and made a part of Tolar precinct No. 5.

Union Valley precinct No. 10 and Claudell precinct No. 20 have been added to and made a part of Elida precinct No. 2.

Upton precinct No. 18 and Benson precinct No. 21 have been added to and made a part of Floyd precinct No. 4.

The boundary of Portales precinct No. 1 is as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of Section 24 in Township 1 North of Range 35 East, thence south nine miles, thence east one mile, thence south one mile, thence west one mile, thence south seven miles to the southeast corner of Section 12 in Township 3 South of Range 35 East, thence west twelve miles, thence south two miles, thence west six miles, thence north nineteen miles to the northwest corner of Section 19 in Township 1 North of Range 33 East, thence east eighteen miles to place of beginning. Delphos precinct No. 25 having been attached to and made a part of Portales precinct No. 1.

That part of Delphos precinct north and west of the A. T. & S. F. railway is now a part of District "A," Precinct 1; that part of Delphos precinct lying south and east of the A. T. & S. F. railway is now part of District C (Portales precinct being divided into Districts "A," "B" and "C").

The boundary of Arch precinct No. 7 is as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of Section 3 in Township 2 South of Range 37 East, thence south eleven miles, thence west to the southwest corner of Section 28 in Township 3 South of Range 36 East, thence north three miles, thence west two miles, thence north seven miles, thence east one mile, thence north one mile to the northwest corner of Section 5 in Township 2 South of Range 36 East, thence east to the place of beginning.

The boundary line of precinct No. 6, Bluit, is as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of Section 28 in Township 7 South of Range 38 East, thence south eight miles, thence west nine miles, thence north eight miles, to the northwest corner of Section 30 in Township 7 South of Range 37 East, thence east to the place of beginning.

The boundary of precinct No. 28, Emzy, is as follows: Beginning at the southeast corner of Section 34 in Township 5 South, Range 37 East, thence south to the southeast corner of Section 21 in Township 7 South of Range 38 East, thence west nine miles, thence north to the northwest corner of Section 6 in Township 8 South Range 37 East, thence east two miles, thence south four miles, thence east six miles, thence south six miles, thence west five miles, thence south to the southeast corner of Section 36 in Township 7 South, Range 33 East, thence west twelve miles, thence north to the northwest corner of Section 6 in Township 6 South, Range 32 East, thence west to the southwest corner of Section 31 in Township 5 South of Range 31 East, thence north six miles, thence west six miles, thence north twelve miles, thence west six miles, thence north six miles to the northwest corner of Section 6 in Township 2 South, Range 29 East, thence east twelve miles, thence south six miles, thence east twelve miles to the place of beginning.

The boundary of Floyd precinct No. 4 is as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of Section 24 in Township 1 North of Range 32 East, thence south to the southeast corner of Section 36 in Township 2 South, Range 32 East, thence west twelve miles, thence north six miles, thence west twelve miles, thence north to the northwest corner of Section 6 in Township 1 South, Range 29 East, thence east to the southeast corner of Section 36 in Township 1 North, Range 30 East, thence north three miles, thence east twelve miles to the place of beginning.

The boundary of Tolar precinct No. 5 is as follows: Beginning at the northeast corner of Section 6 in Township 3 North, Range 30 East, thence south two and a half miles, thence west one mile, thence south three miles, thence east one mile, thence south one mile, thence east two miles, thence south two and one-half miles to the southwest corner of Section 15 in Township 2 North, Range 30 East, thence east three miles, thence south to the southeast corner of Section 36 in Township 1 North of Range 30 East, thence west twelve miles, thence north eighteen miles, thence seven miles east to the place of beginning.

The registration boards in Portales precinct No. 1, Districts A, B and C, Elida precinct No. 2 and Floyd precinct No. 4 will meet and organize on Friday, July 29, 1932, at 9 o'clock A. M. and remain in session during July 29 and 30 and August 6, 13, 20 and 27.

The registration boards for all other precincts will meet Friday, July 29, 1932, and Saturday, August 27, 1932, on which date all registration closes.

PAUL EMINGER,
Chairman.

Attest:
JOHN W. BALLOW,
Clerk.

Jul14-Aug4



Right now you car-owners are "sitting pretty" . . . You can buy *more* safe, comfortable, trouble-free mileage for a dollar than in any previous summer . . . You don't have to put up with *second-choice* tires for reasons of economy, because *first-choice* tires cost *you* no more! . . . Goodyear Tires—the kind we sell—are *first-choice* here, throughout the state, throughout the nation, by more than 2 to 1! . . . They outsell all others not because of any *trick guarantees*, or *phony inducements*, or *special deals*, but simply because they give people the biggest money's worth, *and people know it!* . . . Don't be argued out of the benefits to be had from *the leading tires* and our service.

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GOODYEAR SPEEDWAY
Supertwist Cord Tires

Full Oversize	Price of Each	Each in Pairs	Tube
29x4.40-21	$3.59	$3.49	$ .91
29x4.50-20	3.67	3.79	.91
30x4.50-21	3.95	3.83	.91
28x4.75-19	4.63	4.50	.94
29x4.75-20	4.70	4.57	.94
29x5.00-19	4.95	4.72	1.00
30x5.00-20	4.95	4.80	1.14

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MRS. JAMES CHRISTOE
Society Editor

Social and Club Activities

CALL 83 AND REPORT YOUR SOCIAL ACTIVITIES

ROGERS HOMEMAKERS CLUB

The Homemakers club of Rogers met on Thursday of last week with Mrs. Grace Carter. There were eight members and two visitors present, the visitors being Mrs. W. W. Greenhaw of New Hope and Mrs. Mabel Butts.

This was an all-day meeting, with a bountiful dinner served at the noon hour. Miss Oakley was present and gave an interesting as well as very instructive demonstration in cheese making. Cheese is a very popular food for the family and, since the many combinations can furnish a variety of dishes, the possibility of manufacturing good cheese in the home is desirable.

The next meeting — Thursday, July 21, will be with Mrs. Stella Carter. This will be only an afternoon meeting.

The subject for the meeting will be the question of preserving, and the responses to roll call will be the kind of preserve which the member can make best.

The president, Mrs. Atha Howl, requests a full attendance of the members at this meeting, as some business of importance will come before the club for consideration.

CHRISTIAN LADIES' AID

There were about twenty-five women who were present for the all-day meeting of the Christian Ladies' Aid society when they met last Thursday at the home of Mrs. John Clem.

Each member took one dish of food for the dinner, which was served at midday.

At about 2 o'clock the society was called to order and, after a devotional service, the meeting was turned over to Mrs. Ward Gragg, who was in charge of a program on "Friendship." Mrs. J. M. Sanders had been invited by the leader to assist with the program and after these two members had given very helpful suggestions for a promotion of a more universal friendship, the meeting was turned into a round table discussion of the subject.

FAMILY REUNION

On Wednesday of last week a family reunion was held at the home of Mrs. Lizzie Burrows.

The day was spent visiting and enjoying the wonderful dinner which had been prepared for the day.

The inspiration for this reunion was occasioned by the arrival of Roy Austin and children from Inglewood, Cal., and Mrs. T. W. Austin of Chandler, Ariz. The other relatives present were Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Clark and children of Inez., Mrs. Lizzie Burrows, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Brown and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Bartlett and children, Mr. and Mrs. Newton Whitfield and Walter Bartlett, all of Portales.

The members of the party who were not relatives included Mrs. Mat Carver, Dorothy and Betty Morgan of Amarillo and Lennis Kenyon of Portales.

DINNER BRIDGE

Mrs. Blakesley of Springfield, Mo., who has been visiting in the home of her sister, Mrs. W. E. Daniel, for the last month, was the guest of honor at a most delightful party last Friday evening, when Mayor and Mrs. J. N. McCall entertained with dinner and bridge following.

Five quartet tables were arranged for the serving of the delicious meal, which consisted of three courses.

Flowers in abundance were used in the McCall home. The guests were received out in the yard and later were invited into the house for dinner.

The yard at this home is one of the prettiest in the city and here the friends were delighted to gather.

Dinner was announced at 7 o'clock, and after the conclusion of the meal the tables were arranged with the bridge accessories and the remainder of the evening spent in card games. No prizes were given for scores.

There were twenty-two men and women forming the party and these were friends who had enjoyed knowing Mrs. Blakesley during here visit in Portales.

BRIDGE PARTY

Mrs. E. L. Wright and Mrs. James Christoe entertained Monday afternoon with bridge in the Christoe home.

Beautiful flowers from the gardens of Mrs. Cass Lyons, Mrs. J. O. Greaves, Mrs. E. T. Hensley and Mrs. T. E. Mears were placed about the rooms of the home and gave the suggestion of a summer garden.

The card tables were placed out on the rear porch and in the cool of the shade a very pleasant afternoon card game was enjoyed. The winners of the prizes were Mrs. Ray Snelson and Mrs. Luther Thomas. After the games the tables were arranged for the salad course, which was served about 6 o'clock.

The afternoon guests included Mrs. W. J. Fransham of Bozeman, Mont.; Mrs. Robert Dohoney of Italy, Tex.; Miss Allie May George of Corsicana, Tex.; Miss Mabel Morrison, Miss Lucy Stinnett, Mesdames Luther Thomas, Ted Forbes, Otho Blanton, E. R. Black, James Turner, Ray Snelson, J. D. Marlow, L. S. Kirby, E. H. Hudson, N. T. Watson, J. H. Lee, T. E. Mears and Rusha Smith, all of Portales.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Dohoney and their son came in Saturday evening from their home in Texas and will spend their summer vacation here with their sisters, Miss Bess Dohoney and Mrs. E. C. Murrell, and other relatives.

CELEBRATES FOURTH

There were seventy-six neighbors and friends who gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thompson, thirteen miles south of Portales, on the Fourth of July, for an all day celebration.

Each family brought baskets of food and with this was supplied an abundance of ice cream and lemonade.

Stunts and games of various kinds kept the crowd occupied for the day.

Those participating in the celebration were Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Thompson, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Thompson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Thompson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Thompson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Littlejohn and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Little john and family, Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Littlejohn and family, Mr. and Mrs. Madison Edwards and children, Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Carter and family, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Carter and family, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Harris and family, Mr. and Mrs. Kennard Sproles and son, Mr. and Mrs. A. K. Atkisson and family, Mr. and Mrs. Jewel Capps, Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Ray and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Cam Houk and family, Ruth and Vera Lee Hoover, Mrs. Irene Boyd and daughter, Mrs. Elmer Sproles and little daughter, Floyd and Johnnie Wilson, Floyd and Oliver Bibby, Junior Kyte, J. R. Lott, Mrs. J. W. Henderson and P. S. Alford.

At departing time all wished a year of great happiness for Mr. and Mrs. Thompson and trust they will spend equally as happy a Fourth next July.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. J. A. Howard took a party of little folks to the H— ranch last Friday to help her little daughter Vivian celebrate her birthday. The hours of the party were from 2 to 6. The first part of the afternoon was spent playing and doing various stunts.

Later the little girls were seated in the shade of the large trees and refreshments were served.

Mrs. Howard took the children to the picnic in her car and soon after 6 returned them to their respective homes.

The six girls assisting Vivian in the celebration were Minnie Lovern, Lois Mae McCall, Clara Snell, Mary Sue Colligan, Joy Ruth Kennedy and Wanda Howard.

T. E. L. CLASS

The members of the T. E. L. class, of which Mrs. N. F. Wollard is teacher, met last Friday afternoon between the hours of 4 and 6 at the home of Dr. and Mrs. Wollard.

During the discussion of business matters it was unanimously agreed that the class interest would continue stronger through the summer months if the members met for an occasional social gathering. Therefore it was voted to have the first Friday afternoon of each month as the occasion for a class party.

After the business meeting last Friday the members had a pleasant hour chatting and visiting together and Mrs. Wollard served refreshments during the time.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Margaret Pendley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Pendley, observed her eleventh birthday anniversary last Saturday with a party at the Pendley home.

The friends brought many pretty gifts to Margaret when they arrived about the middle of the afternoon, and some time was devoted to admiring these. Then the children were invited out on the lawn to enjoy the stunts and games which Evelyn Pendley had assisted her sister in arranging.

After the games refreshments were served, and the pretty birthday cake was cut. The big white cake had Margaret's name in pink icing across the top.

The guest list included Jacqueline Livingston, Lyma Lou Copelin, Joy Ruth Kennedy, Leda Mae Sublett, Jean Ann Wauson, Bertha Bee Davidson and J. B. Lee Jr.

ICE CREAM SUPPER

A. J. Waters and family of Rio Hondo, Tex., were the honorees at an ice cream supper and evening party held last week in the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Little of the Bethel community.

Mr. Waters homesteaded in the Causey community during the pioneer days, and the evening party was a most delightful occasion, as the friends spent the hours most happily visiting together.

The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. Waters and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Little and family, Mr. and Mrs. Tom W. Johnston and two daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Price and family, Charles Little, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Boteler and little son, Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Bobo and son, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Little, all of the Bethel and Portales communities, and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Price and family of Clovis.

BUNKING PARTY

Lenore Shaw invited the members of the Happy-Go-Lucky club to her home one evening for an overnight party. Maurine Chumbley, together with the club members, formed the list of guests.

The girls gathered first at the Shaw home and all drove to the swimming pool for an hour of water sports, after which they returned to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Shaw for the supper which was spread for them. The evening was filled with activities of various kinds before the girls retired for the night.

The club members are Lenore Shaw, Doris Lee, Berwyn Slaten, Jane Mauk, Mary Robinson and Bell McCall.

HAPPY-GO-LUCKY CLUB

Jane Mauk was hostess to the members of the Happy-Go-Lucky club last Wednesday evening at a line party to the Portala theatre.

The girls gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mauk about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and visited for a short while before enjoying the lunch, which was very delicious.

Immediately after lunch the girls left for the Portala.

Doris Lee was spending the week with Maurine Chumbley at the ranch and was absent from the meeting.

4-H CLUB GIRLS

All members and two visitors were present at the last meeting of the Arch 4-H Girls' club when they met in the home of the leader, Mrs. W. D. Pate.

The meeting was called to order by the president and the "Dreaming" and "Ploughing" songs both were sung by the club members.

The responses to roll call were reports of how the club had helped the individual members. The ritual was repeated in unison.

Miss Verda Oakley gave a lesson to the girls on the proper way to hem a towel.

The members had finished their Dutch Doll pillows and these formed an exchange among the girls during the afternoon.

There will be a special meeting at the school house for the practice of a demonstration.

The prize for the penny race was won by Evelyn Pate.

A wienie roast will be enjoyed by the club members this evening.

METHODIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY

Mrs. W. H. McDonald entertained the members of the Methodist Missionary society last Thursday afternoon in her home on Liberty street.

The business session conducted by Mrs. L. L. Brown, president of the organization, occupied most of the afternoon.

During the social hour following adjournment, Mrs. McDonald served a very bountiful plate lunch.

COFFEE CLUB

Mrs. Luther Thomas was hostess to the members of the Coffee club and a few other friends last Thursday morning in her pretty and pleasant home on Main street.

The ladies were invited to bridge at 9 o'clock and found the rooms of the home looking like a summer bower with the great bouquets of sweet peas in the many pastel shades.

Five progressions of bridge were played during the contest with the two high score prizes going to Mrs. Cline Caperton and Mrs. Ray Snelson. Mrs. Ted Forbes received the prize for low score and Mrs. J. D. Turner the reward for the first grand slam of the morning.

At 12 o'clock the tables were spread with organdie covers in the pastel shades and a very delicious lunch was served in colored dishes to harmonize with the table covers.

The prizes were wrapped in fancy papers of a delicate hue. Thursday was Mrs. Thomas' birthday and no mention had been made of the anniversary, therefore the hostess was completely surprised when the members of her club presented her with a set of sherbet glasses in the black crystal ware.

The players of the morning were Miss Mabel Morrison, Mesdames Cline Caperton, Otho Blanton, Ted Forbes, J. D. Turner, E. R. Black, Sam Merscefelder, Ray Snelson, J. H. Lee, Ray Bonner, Leonard Westerman and W. H. Davidson.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. J. A. Vick assisted her little daughter Novela last Saturday with a party in celebration of the child's birthday.

Mrs. Vick was assisted by Miss Ethel Vick, Miss Emma Partin and Miss Tennie Alexander in directing the games which they children enjoyed out on the lawn during the entire afternoon. These were of various natures. At the close of the games which the children enjoyed Mrs. Vick in serving the bountiful refreshments.

The friends brought Novela many lovely gifts and showered her with best wishes for many such happy celebrations.

The friends enjoying the afternoon together were Marie and Juanita Brown, Ruth and Joe Briggs, Keith Westerman, Pauline and Robert Skinner, Vesta Lois and Bernadine Stephens, Velma and Lloyd Simmons, Betty Jim Hatch, Myrl and Joe Coe, Geraldine Carter, Vera Meiner and Baby Joe Smith.

FLOYD HOMEMAKERS CLUB

The president of the Floyd Homemakers club has announced the next meeting of the organization will be held at the Floyd school house on Friday afternoon, July 22.

A full representation of members is desired.

FAMILY PARTY

The yearly gathering of members of the family and some of the closest friends was held last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Johnston.

Each family brought a well filled lunch basket and the food from these was spread upon tables out in the shade at the dinner hour. An abundance of ice cream, lemonade and soda pop had been procured for the occasion and this was available at any and all times.

The time was one of the usual happy days together.

Those attending were Mr. and Mrs. George E. Johnston and two boys, Jimmie and J. T.; Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Morrison of Roby, Tex. (Mrs. Morrison and Mrs. Johnston are sisters); Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Jones and daughter Lavelta; Mr. and Mrs. Houston Shepherd and two children, Evelyn and Leroy; Mr. and Mrs. Hubert Hatch and Hubert Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Martin and children, Marie, C. A. Jr. and Howard; Miss Marie Heckathorne, Mr. and Mrs. Billie Johnston and Bill Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. Aaron Griffin and children, Mary Belle and Aaron Jr.; Mr. and Mrs. R. F. Graves and two sons, Bobby and Herschel; Mr. and Mrs. Luther Meador and daughter Venetta; Cleve Harris, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Johnston and Bernie Edwin.

E. V. V. PROGRAM

The residents of the East Valley View community enjoyed a program at the club house of the community the first Friday evening of each month and the last one given was a very interesting entertainment.

These programs are sponsored by the Homemakers club of the community and Mrs. Newberry, Mrs. Heckman and Mrs. Jones were in charge of the one given for the month of July.

The numbers were of a varied nature. Miss Ula Grimmett of Dora gave a clever reading impersonation of an old maid school teacher and her pupils entertaining the school board with a Friday afternoon program.

The Meador sisters appeared in a piano duet.

Miss Fay Anderson read the prophecy of many of the residents of East Valley View.

Miss Dorothy Heckman and Ralph Smith gave a pantomime of old days.

Readings were given by William Heckman, Pat Heckman and little Mary Jane Parker. Little Miss Parker also gave a fancy dance number with Ralph Smith accompanying with the guitar.

The Newberry girls rendered a pleasing vocal number.

A little one act play, "Striking the Blow," was the comedy number of the program and furnished plenty of amusement and mirth.

The cast consisted of three old maids and a widow, all seeking husbands, and one lone man, who was trying to dodge the entire quartet.

The five carrying the roles were Ethel Newberry, Dorothy Heckman, Fay Anderson, Mrs. Cal Parker and Ralph Smith.

The closing number was a negro skit by Mrs. Drennan and Miss Hanson. This furnished an abundance of fun for everyone.

The next program will be planned for Aug. 5, and a cordial invitation is extended to everyone of the community to attend.

PICNIC SUPPER

Mrs. E. T. Hensley planned a picnic supper to be served upon the lawn at her home last Friday evening, but a shower of rain forced the hostess to have the meal served in the house.

The friends enjoyed a few games of bridge and pleasant conversation before time to go to the band concert, which was held upon the court house lawn about 8 o'clock.

The friends enjoying Mrs. Hensley's hospitality were Miss Allie May George, Miss Lucille Pitkin, Mrs. Rusha Smith, Mrs. E. L. Wright, Mrs. Lucille Cumbie and Mrs. James Christoe.

Miss Charlotte Herbert came up from Elida the first of the week and was a guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Greaves during a portion of the week.

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25 or more doses of
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For Children, get pleasant-tasting SYRUP of Thedford's Black-Draught.

GIRL SCOUT PICNIC

The girls of Troop 1 of the Girl Scouts of Portales went to the Lloyd Horney ranch Tuesday evening for an all night party.

There were about twenty girls in the party and all left Portales between 5 and 6 o'clock Tuesday afternoon.

Warren Wright, one of the Boy Scouts, accompanied the party and assisted Miss Loreta McCarty in the life saving tests, which were conducted at the Horney pool.

The entire crowd slept out in the open and then prepared their breakfast over a campfire the next morning.

Mrs. O. R. Shay, Miss Cymbaline Warnica, Mrs. Durwood Wright, Warren Wright, Miss Loreta McCarty, together with the girls of the troop, formed the party.

HONORS NEPHEW

Mrs. W. E. Daniel entertained more than a score of young people last Thursday evening complimenting her nephew, Pat Blakesly, who is here from Springfield, Mo.

Tables were arranged and some of the young people played bridge, others forty-two. No prizes were given for scores.

Mrs. Daniel, assisted by her sisters, served a bountiful plate lunch as the closing feature of the delightful evening.

The guest list included Misses Jeffie Hunter, Annie Maud Hunter, Maynor Hayes, Marie Neer, Jane Alice Hall, Frances Estelle Bryant, Thelma Crow, Mildred Lyons, Nadine Brown, Winnifred May, Edith Wheeler, Martha Ann Colligan, Margaret Fletcher; Messrs. Spillman Smith, Woodrow Slaten, Lon Schumpert, D. H. Smith, John Meiner, Tilden Cissell, J. B. Maxwell, Leonard Stephenson, Green Kerr, Leon Pogue, James Compton, Stimson Yoachum, Earl Stratton, Harold McDonald and J. K. Hilliard.

HONORS MISS ADAMS

Mrs. Mary Ellen Adams of Hico, Tex., was the honoree last Friday afternoon when Mrs. J. D. Turner entertained with two tables of bridge. Iced punch and sweets were served during the course of the progressions.

In the card contest Mrs. Ted Forbes held high score and Mrs. Marion Stinnett the low. Each were presented appropriate gifts.

The guests included Mrs. Adams of Hico, Mrs. Harry Cooper of Kenna, and the following Portales friends: Mrs. Ted Forbes, Mrs. Luther Thomas, Mrs. Otho Blanton, Mrs. E. R. Black and Mrs. Marion Stinnett.

EVENING PARTY

Last Monday evening several friends and neighbors gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Ford for a picnic supper and a happy evening out on the beautiful lawn at the Ford home.

Each of the families had contributed some article of food for the evening meal and when all was arranged a real feast was before the diners. One long table was spread out under the shade trees and everyone enjoyed the meal out in the open.

Later smaller tables were arranged and, while some of the friends spent the time visiting, others devoted the evening hours to forty-two.

B. P. W. CLUB

The Business and Professional Women's club of Portales held its regular monthly meeting at the home of the president, Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb, last Monday evening.

The buffet supper occupied the first hour of the evening and after the opening of the business session by the president a few items of business were given consideration and the remainder of the evening was devoted to the reports of Mrs. Ed J. Neer and Miss Oakley of the state and regional meetings which they attended in Santa Fe last month.

Much information was gained from the account of the reports. Mrs. Neer, who is local chairman of the emblem committee, came home with many suggestions for an emblem program, which is one of the very impressive ceremonies of the club. Such a program will be given by the Portales club some time in the future. The instructions for same will be sent by the state chairman of the emblem committee, Mrs. Anna Thompson, of Albuquerque. The lessons taught by the four parts of the emblem are sincere teachings of the Business and Professional Women's clubs of the world, and should be familiar information given to every new member upon admission into the club.

The next meeting of the club will be with Miss Norene Yoachum.

EASTERN STAR CLASSES

Mrs. Evelyn Van Coeverden of Belen, N. M., grand examiner of the Eastern Star of New Mexico, has requested all the chapters of the state to conduct a proficiency study and later to have an examination upon the ritualistic work of the order.

At the last meeting of the chapter here in Portales plans were made for such a class to be conducted by the worthy patron, A. H. Sweetland.

The lessons will be for any member of the Eastern Star and the first will be given this evening at 7:30 in the Masonic hall.

YOUNG PEOPLE ENTERTAIN

The young people in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Marr entertained one evening last week with a very happy party at the home of their parents in the East Valley View community.

Various games were played during the evening hours, which were full of action and interest, and Ralph Smith was declared the winner and preesnted the prize of the evening.

The young people in the party included Misses Dorothy Heckman, Geneva Atkins, Thelma Benson, Fay Anderson, Lillian and Edith Marr; Messrs. Bob Feismare, Hines Reynolds, John and Joe Atkins, Ralph Smith, Hugh Miller, Pat Heckman, John Anderson and Joe Marr.

Mrs. John Heckman was present to assist Mrs. Marr in any responsibility of the serving of refreshments.

PERSONALS

The public is invited to attend the meetings which are being conducted at Floyd by the members of the Church of Christ. W. S. Clary will have charge of the services next Sunday. The morning service is announced for 10:30 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Troutt of Clovis have been in Portales during this week visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Coe Howard.

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10c a Day

If someone came to you and said: "For ten cents a day I will postpone old age, give you better health and more leisure," what would you say? "Yes," of course. Or, if you were inclined to be more skeptical, "rot," or something equally expressive. But we are prepared to promise that.

Unnecessary manual work means fatigue. Continued over a period of time it means impairment of health, which, in turn, brings old age long before its time.

If the end of the day finds you too tired to entertain, to read or do the things you wish to do, ask yourself, "What have I done today that electrical appliances could have done for me, or could have helped me do?" There are many efficient electrical helpers for the home which not only lessen the physical effort required for almost every task, but cut down on the amount of time required to do the work ""in the old way."

Don't do work that Electricity can do for **20c a day**

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Interesting News From Elida

By EMMA LEE O'NEAL

Miss O'Neal is authorized to gather news, receive subscriptions and classified ads for the Portales Valley News.

+ Bro. Rankin, former pastor of Elida Baptist church, preached at the morning service last Sunday morning and on account of the rain Sunday afternoon there was no evening services.

+ Bennie Grissom is able to sit up a while every day now.

+ Mr. and Mrs. Dave Snow spent Wednesday visiting Mr. and Mrs. Cea Butler and daughter, Miss Pearl.

+ The Woman's Missionary society of the Baptist church will meet with Mrs. Waldo Herbert Wednesday afternoon of this week.

+ Miss Velma Robertson spent Sunday with her music teacher, Miss LuVerba Burroughs, at Dora.

+ Mrs. Ess Taylor and son Joe and Miss Clara Robertson were Portales visitors Monday of this week.

+ Mr. and Mrs. Jim Grimshaw and little daughter, Nella V., and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rogers will leave Thursday of this week for a visit in DeLeon and Lamesa, Tex.

+ Jim Brown received word Tuesday morning that his brother-in-law was dead.

+ Mr. and Mrs. George Gibson and daughter, Miss Jessie Madge, motored to Portales last Friday afternoon to meet Mrs. Gibson's sister, Mrs. Deon Sage and little son from Hollis, Okla., to visit with them for a week.

+ Miss Florence Lee returned to her work at Portales last week.

+ Mr. and Mrs. Ed Johnson were Portales visitors last Saturday.

+ Miss Hope Preston of Portales is spending several weeks with her sister, Mrs. Barney McCabe, at Elida.

+ Messrs. Sam and Jones Eakins left one day last week for the wheat harvest.

+ Friday night, July 15, the negro minstrel show wil lbe given at Pleasant Valley school house. The public is cordially invited to attend.

+ Jim Davis and son Frankie were transacting business in Portales and Clovis the first of this week.

+ Mrs. George Littlefield and daughters, Miss Rosalee and Miss Grace Margaret, were visiting in Portales last Saturday.

+ The Y. W. A. girls of the Baptist church will meet Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the church house for the purpose of a Bible study.

+ Mrs. Andy Stroud has been sick for about a week.

+ Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Taylor and family were shopping in Portales Saturday.

+ Prentice McArthur was a business visitor in Portales last Saturday.

+ Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Smith and grandson, L. C. Smith, and Henry Boles made a business trip to Roswell Tucsday of this week.

+ Bill Walker was a Portales visitor Monday of this week.

+ Mr. and Mrs. L. B. O'Neal left last week for South Dakota.

+ Messrs. Lewis Laughin and Jim Miller were Portales visitors Saturday.

+ Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Moore were visiting in Clovis Tuesday of this week.

+ Messrs. Aaron Crow and Wayne Fraley left Saturday fo rtheir home in Colorado, after spending several days with Mr. and Mrs. Clifton Hadley.

+ Robert Lampkin spent the week end in Portales transacting business.

+ Miss LuVerba Burroughs will leave the last of this week for Canyon, Tex., where she will attend summer school.

+ W. V. Morgan had the misfortune to get his left hand hurt by a truck falling. He was working on the truck at the time.

+ Rev. M. M. Robinette and wife left Monday of this week for Hagerman, N. M., to visit Mr. Robinette's son. They will return the last of the week.

+ Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Moore were transacting business in Portales last Saturday.

+ Kay Hawkins spent last week with Lewis Cooper at Kenna.

+ The meeting of the Baptist church will begin the fourth Sunday of July and continue two weeks. Rev. Rolfe Barnard, pastor of the First Baptist church in Portales, will hold the meeting.

+ Miss Emma Lee O'Neal spent the week end in Portales visiting friends.

+ Mr. and Mrs. Luther Spillman and family of Broadview, N. M., is visiting relatives at Elida this week.

+ Mrs. Harry Orange of El Paso, Tex., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Effie Beeman, this week.

+ Mr. and Mrs. Dolly Smith from Hot Springs, N. M., spent the week end in Elida with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Smith.

+ Mr. and Mrs Madison Shafer and Mrs. Will Shafer spent the week end in the mountains with Will Shafer.

+ Miss Velma and Geraldine Savage spent Saturday night with Mrs. W. Todd.

+ The American Legion and auxiliary will meet Saturday night with Mrs. Jim Roberts for a social hour.

+ Mr. Riddle of Hereford, Tex., father of Mrs. W. H. Cryer, has been very ill for several days, and Mrs. Cryer has been at his bedside since last Thursday.

+ Mr. and Mrs. Dave Snow, Mr. and Mrs. Arley Snow and daughter, Miss Bonita, visited in Portales Tuesday of this week.

+ Mack Haddon of California is visiting his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. John Sanders.

+ Harrison Miller returned Monday from Tulia, Tex., where he had been working in the harveat field for the past three weeks.

+ Albert Aschbacher made a business trip to Portales Monday afternoon.

+ Homer Barnett of Portales was in Elida last Tuesday.

FARM AND HOME WEEK OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

The theme to be stressed in the home economics part of the program for Farm and Home week, July 25-29, is "Live at Home." Demonstrations will include ways and means for the wise use of products produced on the farm, with suggestions for making the money available go as far as possible.

The mornings will be devoted to separate meetings and the afternoons to tours of the campus and horticultural farm. There also will be general sessions, at which time prominent people will speak on subjects of interest to both men and women. The morning meetings will close at 11 a. m. in order that visitors may have an opportunity to consult members of the extension service or experiment station staff. Time will also be allowed in the afternoon for the same purpose. There will be a tea one afternoon for the visiting women.

Miss Connie Bonslagel, state leader of home demonstration work in Arkansas, will tell of some of the ways the people of Arkansas have used to meet the present emergency. She will be on the program for talks to the women and also will appear on the general program.

Some of the demonstrations that will be given to the women will be on "Meals from Home Canned Products," "Uses of Yeast Dough," Inexpensive Touches to Brighten Up the Home," etc. Some help will be given on control of insect pests in the home garden.

The registration fee of $3.50 will cover meals and lodging on the campus. All visitors are expected to bring thei rown bedding, toilet articles, etc., which are not furnished by the college. The people attending will be housed in the college dormitories and meals will be served at the college dining hall. For additional information, consult the county agent or write the extension service, State College, N. M.

A MARK TWAIN STORY

A tale by Mark Twain is revived in the Golden Book for June. It deals with Mark's encounter with an interviewer and runs:

A gentleman of the press in search of information asks the following questions:

Q. Who is this a picture of on the wall? Isn't that a brother of yours?

A. Oh, yes, yes, yes! Now you remind me of it; that was a brother of mine. That's William—Bill, we called him. Poor old Bill!

Q. Why? Is he dead, then?

A. Ah! well, I suppose so. We could never tell. There was a great mystery about it.

Q. Well, I never heard anything like this.

A. You see, we were twins—defunct and I—and we got mixed in the bathtub when we were only two weeks old, and one of us was drowned. But we didn't know which. Some think it was Bill. Some think it was me.

Q. Well, that is remarkable. What do you think?

A. Goodness knows! I would give the whole world to know. This solemn, this awful mystery has cast a gloom over my whole life. But I will tell you a secret now, which I have never revealed to any creature before. One of us had a peculiar mark—a large mole on the back of his left hand—that was me. That child was the one that drowned!—New York World-Telegram.

CUCUMBER PICKLES

(Mrs. K. E. Livingston)

Wash small cucumbers. Place in container, allow one cupful of salt for each gallon of water. Add boiling water until well covered and let stand 24 to 48 hours. Place in cold vinegar for two weeks. Drain and pack closely in jar. Make sweet vinegar of two parts sugar and three parts vinegar in which have been boiled mixed spices for two minutes. Pour this boiling hot mixture over the pickles and seal. A small quantity of alum added to this syrup will keep the pickles firm.

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Steak, any cut ..... 15c per lb.
Sausage ..... 3 lbs. for 25c
Cheese ..... 16c per lb.

"We Have the Best Meats to Be Had"

PURITY MARKET

1932 Convention Pointers

The Democratic convention consisted of 1,154 delegates. There were doubtless as many alternates and others, who occupied the lower or main floor of the stadium, as there were delegates—perhaps more.

The convention was held in the Chicago Stadium, a building 309x266 feet in area, with a seating capacity of 25,000 persons. It was equipped with a giant organ, said to be equal in tone volume to a military band of 2,500 pieces. Its location was some three miles from what is termed the "Loop." The "Loop" section is the center of the major business activities of the city, including the larger hotels, banks and department stores.

It was said that on two occasions as many as 32,000 persons were inside the stadium during the convention. Ventilation was very good and the weather was not excessively warm.

As is indicated from the above, the stadium might be said to be oblong, with the seats arranged generally running lengthwise of the building, with appropriate aisles at regular intervals. The first floor above the lower or main floor is designated as the mezzanine section; surrounding the first floor entirely, and rising above this, are the first, second and third balconies.

A platform some eight feet high projected from one side of the first or main floor approximately twenty feet, with a desk in front arranged with microphones, at which the officers of the convention and the speakers stood to make themselves heard by the delegates and visitors. Microphones were likewise attached to wires, that could be switched to any part of the main floor, to be used by delegates in making announcements for their various delegations.

To the left of the speakers platform were arranged seats for the newspaper reporters.

For something like an hour or more before the convention was called to order, the delegates and visitors were substantially filling the seats. Confusion, conversations, visiting back and forth, and lack of disposition to quietly occupy the seats for delegates and alternates until finally quieted by the temporary chairman, tends to make one wonder for the moment whether or not the average delegate realizes the serious and important business he is about—that of naming a prospective President and Vice President—the two most important offices of the nation.

Order is finally had, and Alban W. Barkley, United States senator from the state of Kentucky, as temporary chairman of the convention, delivers his speech as such, which marks him as a man of sufficient ability to make a President of the United States himself.

The delegates then get down to the serious business for which they came. Outstanding characters of the nation are noted among the various state delegations. While there was, as a rule, more confusion and visiting among those seated on the lower or main floor—the delegates and alternates—than was necessary, which at times tried the patience of the presiding officers, this appeared to be the result of the zeal such delegates had for their favorite candidate.

The big fellows, those who furnished the real brains and ran the convention, did little visiting, and as a rule were models of order and decorum.

So far as could be observed, there was a complete absence of drinking intoxicating liquors on the part of delegates, alternates or visitors during the convention. If there was any such, it was not apparent.

There seemed to be a profound realization on the part of delegates, alternates and visitors of the serious nature of the business to be transacted—that of naming a candidate for the two highest offices within the gift of the American people and the working out of the platform, or a declaration of principles for which the party would stand and submit itself to the voters of the country.

Barring what might be termed a few exceptions, the entire convention appeared to be concerned with the single idea of adopting a platform and nominating the candidates which would result in the greatest good for the country at large.

Serious times made serious delegates. The economic situation of our country was in the forefront of the minds of everyone.

The noise, booing and ungentlemanlike conduct on the part of a few individuals in the galleries was in no sense representative of the visitors in the galleries. It was said that it was nothing in comparison to what existed at Madison Square Garden in 1924. A small bunch of uncouth loudmouths, placed around in the galleries, can make it appear that they are legion. They did not have sense enough to realize that they were destroying, rather than benefitting, any hope for obtaining that for which they stood.

Roosevelt's announcement that he would come by airplane and accept the nomination before adjournment of the convention, seemed to be a surprise to most of the delegates. All approved, however, and anxiously awaited his arrival.

He was given a wonderful reception by the mayor and citizens of Chicago, and every available space in this great convention hall was filled for hours awaiting the arrival of this great leader of the great Democratic party.

Upon the arrival of Mr. Roosevelt upon the platform, the entire delegation and visitors arose as one man to welcome and acclaim by a great demonstration their faith and confidence in their presidential candidate.

As he stood before the convention, his attitude and demeanor and general appearance was that of an unusually highly cultured gentleman, most pleasing in manner, with an easy and graceful assurance in his own strength and sincerity of purpose, which, withal, grew on his audience throughout the delivery of his speech. There was not the slightest indication of physical weakness.

Nor did anyone have the slightest reason, upon the delivery of his speech of acceptance to this vast audience and to the invisible radio audience, to feel other than that the Democratic convention had done most faithful work, and presented to the united democracy of the nation and through it to the people of the nation a real man—fit from every standpoint to make a great President of this great republic.

Sporadic attempts at criticism of Mr. McAdoo's part in this convention was heard at the time and for a short time, after his announcement of the attitude of the California delegation, which came to Roosevelt on the fourth ballot. This soon died away, as it was no doubt wholly prompted by motives which ran counter to a liberal idea of real work in behalf of the Democratic party.

Mr. McAdoo was not annoyed by any such, however, as his attitude was interpreted by most if not all the delegates as wholly unselfish. He emerged from the convention as one of the outstanding characters of the country. Personally very agreeable and popular, he was besieged, as no other celebrity around the convention appeared to be, by numerous persons for his autograph.

T. E. MEARS.

TWO DEPRESSION BEATERS

The two outstanding "depression beaters" last year were the two greatest users of newspaper advertising space, the American Tobacco company and the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea company.

The American Tobacco company not only did a greater business last year than ever before in its history, but its net profits exceeded those of 'any year, even those of the boom year 1929.

Atlantic and Pacific sold more than a billion dollars' worth of merchandise, moving into first place in the volume of business done by any one company in this country.—St. Louis Star.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Fransham and their grandson, Billy Judevine, arrived in Portales late Wednesday evening from Boseman, Mont., where Billy has been visiting since the close of school. Mr. and Mrs. Fransham will spend about two weeks in the home of his daughter, Mrs. Judevine.

THE PEDDLER NUISANCE

House to house peddlers and solicitors of orders for this and that are becoming an ever greater nuisance to the American home, as any housewife might truthfully testify. Still the housewife whose home is constantly invaded by these itinerant super-salesmen has the remedy in her own hands.

A timely suggestion along this line is made by Prof. Conrad of the New Jersey Teachers' college, who points out that the peddler who boasts that his firm has no store is trying to make a store out of your home. You are expected to furnish a place where he may do business free from the expense which other merchants must pay.

Besides, he insists on making you shop at his convenience, no matter how much it may interfere with your daily routine. He takes up your time arguing you into buying something that in most cases you neither want nor need. Sometimes you buy to get rid of him, when you ought to say:

"This is a home, not a place of business, and I am not going to allow you to use it as a store. Good day."

That might seem rather inconsiderate. But it is one way of discouraging the peddler, who has not the slightest consideration for your peace and comfort, but uses your home as a market place, in unfair competition with home merchants who pay rent, taxes, license fees, and in other ways contribute to the welfare of the community.—Herald, Sauk Center, Minn.

NOTICE TO CONTRACTORS

Notice is hereby given that sealed proposals will be received until 10 a. m., July 28, 1932, at the office of the State Highway Engineer, Capitol building, Santa Fe, New Mexico, at which time and place proposals will be publicly opened and read.

The proposed work is briefly described as follows:

Federal Aid Projects Nos. 24 Reo., 83-A Mod., 83-B Mod.

Proposed work consists of base stabilizing, top course surfacing and oil-processing of the above Federal Aid projects.

Project 24 Reopened, 10.824 miles in length, is located on U. S. Route 70, between Portales and Clovis, immediately north of Portales, in Roosevelt county.

Project 83-A Modified, 7.431 miles in length, is located on U. S. Route 62, between Carlsbad and Carlsbad caverns, in Eddy county, beginning approximately 13 miles from Carlsbad.

Project 83-B Modified, 10.373 miles in length, is located on U. S. Route 62, between Carlsbad and Carlsbad caverns, in Eddy county, beginning approximately 3 miles from Carlsbad.

The combined length of all projects embraced in the proposed contract is approximately 28.678 miles.

Alternate proposals will be received on (1) Road-Mix, and (2) Road-Mix by mixing machine, oil-processing.

Fuel oil for base stabilization, road oil for oil-processing, and asphaltic seal coat material, will be furnished by the state, but to facilitate construction same will be ordered by the contractor as needed. The engineer will designate the company or companies from whom these materials are obtained.

The contractor will be required to complete this contract not later than Dec. 1, 1932.

The engineer's estimate of cost will not be published.

Each bid must be on proposal form of the Highway Department and must be accompanied by a certified check in the amount of Four Thousand Dollars ($4,000). No cashier's checks or personal checks will be accepted.

Plans and specifications may be examined at the office of the State Highway Engineer, Santa Fe, or at the office of District Engineer G. D. Macy, Roswell, New Mexico.

Contractors should be familiar with New Mexico laws relating to labor.

Complete specifications, including schedules, proposal forms and contract forms accompanied by general layout and typical cross-sections for each project, may be secured at the office of the State Highway Engineer upon payment of Two Dollars ($2.00), or same will be mailed C. O. D. Any additional plan sheets, cross-section sheets or mass diagrams may be obtained upon payment of Twenty-five Cents (25c) per sheet for blue prints. It is understood that all blue prints become the property of the prospective bidder and there will be no refund for returned prints.

All bidders are required to properly and completely fill out the Contractor's Questionnaire found in the Proposal and to affix signatures as indicated. In addition to the above, all bidders are required to file with the State Highway Engineer, prior to date of letting, a complete Experience Questionnaire and Financial Statement on forms which will be furnished upon request. Failure to comply with the above conditions may disqualify a proposal. Any alteration or condition attached to a proposal will be considered sufficient cause for its rejection. The Highway Commission reserves the right to reject any and all proposals and to waive technicalities.

W. R. ECCLES,
State Highway Engineer.

Santa Fe, New Mexico,
July 11, 1932.
Jul14-21

PORTALES to LAS VEGAS
by TELEPHONE
$1.00
After 8:30 P. M. Only
60c
Station-to-Station rates)
Plus Federal tax on amounts over 50c.

TELEPHONE

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY AND SATURDAY

FARHA'S GRO.

Coffee, vacuum packed, lb. 24c
Vinegar, qt. 7c
Brooms, each 19c
Crackers, 2 lbs. 19c
Bran Flakes, pkg. 10c
Washing Powder, Borax, 3 for 11c
Pork & Beans, Van Camp's, 2 for 11c
Lard, pure, 25 lbs. $1.95
Pickles, dill and sour 15c
Coffee, 4 lb. pail 79c

All Kinds Fruits and Vegetables

Watch Our Window for Other Specials

We Pay 1c More Than the Market Price for Eggs in Trade

With The Churches In Portales

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH

R. F. Davis, Pastor

Church school, 9:45 a. m. Departments and classes for all ages. Bring the whole family. We have experts to take care of the children in Sunday school.

Morning sermon, 11 o'clock. Subject, "Is Ignorance an Excuse?"

Preaching at Floyd at 3 p. m.

Epworth league, 7:15 p. m.

Evening sermon by the pastor, 8 p. m. Subject, "Faith Necessary to Please God."

If you want a gospel sermon we invite you to come. If you are hunting for sensation, go somewhere else.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

J. C. Johnson, Minister

Sunday school will be held as usual at 9:45 a. m. Classes are provided for every age and everyone who is not attending some Sunday school is invited to attend.

The pastor will preach at 11 a.m. on the subject of "Trust, the Infallible Guide."

The sermon at 7:45 p. m. will be another in the series on "The Platform of the Kingdom of God." This will contain a discussion of the unique notions a Christian should hold concerning the greatest aims of life.

The public is welcome to all services.

The choir practices every Thursday evening at 8 p. m.

TO THE GENERAL PUBLIC

We want the world to know that, as two local pastors of Portales, we did not, do not and will not indorse the show, "The Man Who Played God," or any other show, so long as the moving picture industry is detrimental to the cause of Christ.

ROLFE BARNARD.
JOE M. TYSON.

Stone's warehouse in the rear of the Variety store of Portales caught fire Monday night at about 2 a. m. The fire department arrived and extinguished the fire before a great deal of damage was done.

Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Ribble, together with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bonner, drove to Plainview, Tex., last Sunday and visited during the day with relatives of Mrs. Ribble.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Howard drove to Borger, Tex., Sunday and spent several hours visiting in the home of Mrs. Howard's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Garten.

Crocket Slone reports that he is getting along nicely on his father's farm near Causey. Mr. Slone is one of the teachers in the Causey school for this coming year.

Jack Howard is driving a new Ford V-8 tudor.

O. D. Vickers and family left Sunday morning for the soldiers' hospital near El Paso, where Mr. Vickers will take treatment for mastoid trouble.

Tuesday evening Add Hobbs, Orval Lenier and Willis Capps attended the service meeting of the Chevrolet dealers at Clovis.

Ed J. Neer is entertaining the Rainbow girls this evening at the Portala theatre. All the members of the Rainbow girls are to meet in front of Ed J. Neer's drug store at 8 o'clock p. m. In the past Mr. Neer has been one of the strongest and best supporters of the Rainbow order, as well as all other orders of Masonry.

Mr. Wellton, insurance adjuster for the Southwestern Adjustment company in Denver, was in Portales last Saturday on matters of business.

NEWSPAPER MAN HIS ENEMY

Adolphe Menjou, whose first important talkie success was as "Hildy Burns," the hard-boiled managing editor of "The Front Page," is now playing a character whose worst enemy is a newspaper man. "Forbidden," the new Barbara Stanwyck starring picture for Columbia, showing July 17 and 18 at the Portala theatre, presents Menjou as a politician who has a lifelong feud with a scandal sheet editor, played by Ralph Bellamy. Frank Capra directed the new Columbia drama.



New Seasonable Millinery and Ready-to-Wear Arriving Daily

A Complete Line of Munsing Wear and Kayser Hosiery

You will find the latest styles here.

Whitcomb - McMinn
SPECIALTY SHOP



PORTALA Theatre
Portales, N. M.

Phone 212 for Screen Time

Sunday and Monday

Incomparable BARBARA STANWYCK in "Forbidden"

IT'S
Girlhood
Womanhood
Motherhood

—ADDED—
ARTHUR STONE COMEDY

Next Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday
3 DAYS BECAUSE IT'S BIG!
RUTH CHATTERTON in
"The Rich Are Always With Us"