

PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

VOLUME XXXI

PORTALES, NEW MEXICO, THURSDAY, JUNE 29, 1933

NUMBER 36

Dora Defeats Portales, 7 to 1, in Exciting Game Last Sunday

Usual Rally Fails to Manifest Itself

LEAGUE STANDING	
Portales	300
Clovis	300
Dora	300
Lariat	400
Kenna	200
Elida	000

The Dora nine defeated the Portales nine last Sunday by a score of 7 to 1. The Dora team played a good brand of baseball during the entire game. Portales failed to show their usual brand of baseball in the seventh and eighth innings. Preston started the game off for Dora by making a home run in the first. The game stood the same for the first five innings.

In the sixth Dora profited by two errors committed in the Portales. It was possible for them to hold a 3-to-0 score when Portales went to bat.

Portales was getting anxious to give an account of themselves when they took the bat in the last half of the sixth. Burdine was out on first. Harp was up and made it to second. Burdett and Angley managed to get Harp in for the only score for Portales.

When Dora went to bat in the seventh they seemed to be confident. Portales stayed in the game but seemed to let down, and showed lack of practice in some positions.

Harp pitched a fair game during the entire afternoon. The errors in the sixth did not seem to discourage him. Onstott led the batting for Portales.

Hudnell from Rogers not only hurled a good game, but made two of the scores for Dora. Briggs was the leading batter for Dora.

The box score follows:	
DORA (7)	AB H R E
Preston, c	5 1 0 0
Hyatt, rf	5 0 1 0
Hudnell, p	5 1 2 0
Care, 3b	5 1 0 0
Swafford, ss	4 1 1 1
Briggs, lb	4 3 1 0
Alfred, if	4 1 1 0
Clark, 2b	4 1 0 0
McComack, cf	4 3 1 0

Totals	
AB H R E	40 12 7 1
PORTALES (1)	
Onstott, ss	4 2 0 1
Burdett, 3b	4 0 0 1
Angley, 2b	4 0 0 0
Youngblood, cf	3 0 0 0
Vineyard, lb	3 0 0 0
Stanford, rf	3 1 0 2
Ridings, if	3 1 0 0
Burdine, c	3 0 0 0
Harp, p	3 1 1 0

Substitutes—For Portales: Dopson for Ridings.
Next Sunday's games are: Kenna vs. Portales at Portales; Clovis vs. Dora at Dora; Lariat vs. Elida at Elida.

RUBEN SOUTH RECEIVES UGLY HEAD WOUND

Ruben Lee South, son of Mr. and Mrs. Murray South, received a wound in his forehead last week when he and his playmates were bulldozing a calf.

It was necessary that three stitches be used in closing the wound when Ruben Lee was taken to a physician for treatment.

He is reported getting along nicely at the present time.

Irrigation Farmers of Valley Meet to Consider Conservancy District

Committee Will Arrange Details

On Tuesday night of this week about one hundred farmers from the irrigated section of the Portales valley met at the court house on a call from R. R. Will, county agent, to discuss the advisability of forming a conservancy district to comply with the requirements of the Federal Land Bank.

Mr. Will gave the report of the engineer who recently made a survey of the Portales valley, and who recommended that some move be made to protect the farmers against over-development.

The situation was discussed by a number of the farmers, and a committee was appointed to go into the matter, and see what steps were necessary or to see if the 1931 law would not fill the requirements of the Federal Land Bank.

The committee was selected as follows: R. R. Will, W. E. Mahaffey, Carl Mueller, T. E. Means and Lewis A. Little.

The point was stressed that this move should be primarily to protect the investments of the farmers against over-development, and that the securing of federal loans should be a secondary consideration.

Heck Harris says that all the work that is planned on the Portales-Clovis highway is completed.

Correction in Postal Rates

The drop letter rate of 2 cents, effective July 1, 1933, will apply on Star route and rural route letters as follows:

"Postage on first class matter deposited at a post office for local delivery to patrons thereof by rural or Star route carriers and on that deposited by such patrons in rural or Star route boxes for local delivery to other patrons of the same post office, including those served by rural or Star route carriers, shall be charged at the rate of 2 cents for each ounce or fraction thereof."

A drop letter is one addressed for delivery from the office at which it is posted. A drop letter in Portales for the city is 1 cent, as it has been, since we do not have city delivery. Any letter addressed outside the city continues to require the regular 3 cent rate.

Marie Sandefur Is Accidentally Shot

Marie Sandefur accidentally shot herself in the right leg with a .22 caliber single shot rifle last Thursday about noon.

The bullet entered the upper calf of her leg and came out above the ankle. It was the opinion of the attending physician that the metal covered bullet struck the bone, perhaps splintered it, but did not break it.

The upper part of the wound was badly powder burned and the lower part of the limb was swollen. The wound was treated so that tetanus would not develop.

T. H. Sandefur, the father, was herding the McCall sheep about two miles west of Elida. The little girl, about 11 years old, was hunting rabbits near by. She found a rattlesnake and, while she was preparing to shoot the snake, she accidentally shot herself.

Denton Offutt, one of the neighboring young men, helped the father get her to a physician as soon as possible. A physician could not be located in Elida and she was hurried to Portales.

HINERMAN CALLED TO BEDSIDE OF MOTHER

W. T. Hinerman left Saturday for Fort Morgan, Col., in response to a message telling of the serious condition of his mother, who has been ill for several months with a destroying disease.

Mr. Hinerman stopped at Texhoma Saturday night and picked up his brother, and the two sons rushed to their mother's bedside.

Cotton Growers Meet to Consider Cutting Acreage

Cotton growers of Roosevelt county are meeting in the office of R. R. Will, county agent, this afternoon (Thursday), at 1:30 o'clock, to discuss the elimination of cotton acreage to conform to the government cotton control program.

Mr. Will has received information that 1,250 acres of the present Roosevelt county crop will be taken by the government.

Information and details of the plan to eliminate cotton acreage will be brought out at the meeting.

Portales Man's Son in Airplane Wreck

Sergeant Durwood Fesmire, a Son of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Fesmire, Had His First Airplane Accident a Few Days Ago

He and a major went to north Tennessee on a business trip. While making a difficult landing the tail of the machine hit a telephone wire, causing the machine to land on its side.

Neither of the occupants were seriously injured, but the plane was considerably damaged. It was being driven at the time by the officer.

Sergeant Fesmire is stationed at Ft. Benning, Ga. From all the information at hand he likes the aviation services very well.

SUMMER WEATHER AGAIN

The thermometer, according to J. B. Sledge, weather observer in Portales, reached the 100 mark Monday of this week, which is the third time this month the mercury has reached this height.

The same temperature was recorded on June 3 and 4. The cool breeze which came up Monday afternoon continued during the day Tuesday and held the temperature a little below the mark of Monday.

O. Adams Killed at Tatum Monday

Monday morning about 10 o'clock Oscar Adams was shot to death on the streets of Tatum by J. H. Simpson, a prominent stock raiser and county commissioner of Lea county.

Monday was Trades day in that city and a large crowd was in town, when a cowboy by the name of Hart, who works for Simpson, met Adams and slapped him in the face.

Simpson, who was across the street, saw the affair and is reported to have fired three shots at Adams, two of which took effect. Adams fell to the ground, dying almost instantly.

Simpson and Adams owned adjoining ranches, and it is said that about ten or twelve years ago they had a dispute over a fence, but lately there has been no trouble.

Adams had lived in the Tatum community about twenty years, was unmarried and resided with his mother. Simpson has lived in the county about twenty-five years and is a breeder of Hereford cattle. He is married and has several children.

Rushing Simpson immediately to Lovington, authorities held him in jail there to await the preliminary trial Thursday morning at 10 o'clock.

Rev. R. O. Tomlinson of Clovis conducted the funeral services for Adams at Tatum Wednesday.

Ishmael Malone Improves Home

Mr. and Mrs. Ishmael Malone are completely remodeling their home near Floyd. Mr. Malone was in Portales Saturday to get the necessary material to finish the work.

Besides making several changes to re-arrange the house, they are having another room added. This will make their new home quite comfortable.

Mr. Malone is one of the prosperous young stock farmers of the Floyd community. He reports that this is a dry spring in his part of the country.

Wheat Crop in County Is Very Light

Several of the wheat farmers in the southern part of the county have been interviewed concerning the wheat crop for this year. Some are not any too cheerful about it, while others are in better spirits since the last showers came.

It looked for a while this spring like it would be useless to try to harvest any of this year's crop. Some of the farmers used the wheat for pasture. However, the spotted light showers have made it possible for some of them to get some dividends out of the wheat besides the pasture.

George McCormack of Rogers has in six hundred acres and thinks he will cut about one hundred. For a while he did not think he would cut any. He states that there is too much of the wheat this year that is volunteer.

Some of the farmers have estimated the average yield to be about four bushels to the acre. Others think this estimate is too high.

One man thinks they will realize more out of the wheat this year than last year on account of the increased price. This may not be a general opinion, however.

How much wheat will be planted next year depends upon the rainfall. Probably there will be a large acreage, if there is not a good rain in the next few days for row crops.

Bill Finley Sells First Load Wheat

The first load of this year's crop of wheat was sold by Bill Finley to the Craddock Grain company Tuesday for 70 cents per bushel.

Mr. Finley lives east of Causey. He does not intend to sell any more at the present price, and is able to hold the crop until the price is more settled.

Craddock did not advise him to sell on this market.

"The best private estimate I can get as to wheat prospects in the United States and Canada," Craddock says, "is that the United States will lack 150,000,000 bushels of producing wheat it consumes, and Canada won't produce over two-thirds of its normal consumption."

He says the normal consumption of wheat in the United States for the last two years was 620,000,000 bushels. The estimated stored carry-over is 300,000,000 bushels.

Elida to Celebrate July 4 Fittingly

Elida is preparing a Fourth of July celebration under the auspices of the Farm Holiday association and the American Legion.

An interesting program has been prepared for the occasion.

Oliver Herbert of Elida was in Portales Wednesday.

R. A. Ham's Leg Broken

R. A. Ham, a farmer living in the Bethel community, had the misfortune to receive a badly crushed leg while repairing his windmill last Monday, June 19.

He was pulling the pipe of the windmill with a chain block when the support of the block broke.

This left the hanging pipe and the block fall, the hook of the block striking Ham's leg above the knee and shattering the bone.

A physician was summoned and a considerable amount of the shattered bone removed. At last reports he was resting nicely.

Mr. Ham is superintendent of the Bethel Sunday school and has a host of friends who are doing all they can to relieve his misfortune.

Neighbors from Bethel church gathered Monday and Tuesday at Mr. Ham's farm and planted his potato crop.

FIND SKUNK IN STILL

The liquor hasn't been tasting so good in the mountains of New Mexico lately, since Ben Meyers, prohibition agent, found a dead skunk floating in the mash of a large bootlegging still.

Frances Hodges Describes Capitol at Washington as Seen on Her Trip

Miss Frances Hodges of Dora, who was the 4-H club girl selected to represent New Mexico at the national encampment in Washington, D. C., this June, is preparing a series of articles giving an account of her trip.

The first of these articles, describing the capitol in Washington, appears below, and other articles will follow when prepared by Miss Frances.

We left Clovis June 10 and arrived in Chicago next day. As our time was limited we spent but two days at the Century of Progress exposition. There is much we could tell about the World's fair, but we will not attempt to describe it, since several people from Roosevelt county have visited it. So travel with us to Washington, D. C., and we will describe the points of interest there.

When the plans were made for the city of Washington the capitol building was located in the center of the city, representing the hub of a wheel, with streets radiating from it like the spokes of a wheel. These streets are named for the states in the Union.

The early part of George Washington's life was spent in what is known today as the Lee mansion. The land around the mansion is now known as the Arlington cemetery. Before Washington's death plans were made for the land between his home, Lee mansion, and the capitol, to be set aside for parks.

Today on this land from the mansion in a straight line east are located first the Washington bridge across the Potomac river, then the Lincoln memorial, next the reflecting pool, Washington monument and last but not least the capitol of our great United States.

In order to study our capital city it is proper to start with the capitol building.

The capitol is built on a hill one and a half miles from the White House and treasury building.

The building is open daily except Sundays and holidays from 9 to 5 o'clock. During sessions of Congress the forenoon is the best time for inspecting the legislative halls and the various committee rooms. Congress convenes at 10 o'clock noon, and visitors are allowed upon the floor of the senate and house chambers until 11:45 a. m., but thereafter in the galleries only.

A staff of regularly authorized guides will conduct visitors through the building and point out and explain all objects of interest.

The capitol is classed among the most beautiful buildings of the world. It occupies a commanding position on a plateau eighty-eight feet above the Potomac. The cornerstone of the central building was laid Sept. 5, 1793, by George Washington. It was built of Virginia sandstone. The north wing was finished in 1800 and the south wing in 1811. It was destroyed by fire Aug. 24, 1814, when the British invaded Washington. Rebuilding was commenced under the supervision of Charles Bulfinch in 1815 and completed in 1827 at a cost of \$2,433,844. The house extension was finished in 1857 and the senate extension in 1859. The cost of the completed building was \$15,000,000 and the grounds \$10,450,000. It took an Italian artist twenty-five years to decorate the capitol.

The building is 751 feet long and 250 feet wide. It is 257 feet 3 inches to the top of the dome, which was built of cast iron and completed in 1865. The dome rises from the central building and is surmounted by the statue of Armed Liberty, towering 307 feet above the spandrels.

Everywhere we find richness of construction and a wealth of decoration. The walls are hung with

paintings commemorating the great events in our history, and there are portraits on canvas and in marble busts of those who rendered distinguished service to our country.

The rotunda or dome is an immense circular hall 97 feet in diameter and 100 feet in height from floor to inner shell of dome and canopy. Eminent paintings on the ceiling are for their subjects: "The Landing of Columbus at Saratoga, Oct. 12, 1492," "Discovery of the Mississippi by DeSoto, 1541," "Baptism of Pocahontas, Jamestown, Va., 1613," "Embarkation of Pilgrims from Delft Haven, July 22, 1620," "Declaration of Independence, July 4, 1776," "Surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga, Oct. 17, 1777," "Surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown, Oct. 19, 1781," "The Resignation of Gen. Washington, Dec. 23, 1783." The cost of these paintings was \$8,000. The corridor in the capitol is 751 feet long, the longest in any capitol of the world.

The rotunda portico is the scene of the inauguration. Here the President takes the oath of office and delivers the inaugural address. The national statutory hall is one of the most beautiful rooms of the capitol. In this hall Webster, Clay and others debated. A plate in the floor marks the spot where John Quincy Adams was stricken with paralysis. In 1867 the room was used as a national salubrious hall to which each state might send the statue of two of its distinguished citizens. Thirty-four states have responded, and today there are sixty statues, which overtax the capacity of the room for their seemingly setting. Some of the well known persons represented here are: Illinois, Frances E. Willard; Indiana, Gen. Lew Wallace, author and soldier; Massachusetts, Samuel Adams and John Winthrop; New Hampshire, Daniel Webster, orator; Ohio, James A. Garfield; Pennsylvania, Robert Fulton, of steamboat fame; Virginia, George Washington; Texas, Sam Houston; South Carolina, John C. Calhoun.

In this crowded assemblage, where the men of our own day touch elbows with those of the revolution, we have a comprehensive view of the growth of the nation, and it is more clearly seen that, though serving in different periods and in diverse ways, all those gathered here have worked for the common purpose of the making of America. They won liberties, established privileges and enlarged the opportunities which are ours today. If we recall the individual records of their contribution to the republic we shall find statutory hall one of the most interesting and stimulating rooms in the capitol.

The hall of representatives is the largest legislative chamber in the world. It is 139 feet in length with a width of 93 feet and a height of 30 feet. It is lighted by a ceiling of glass panels in which are painted the coat-of-arms of the different states. On the right side are seated the Republicans and on the left the Democrats.

The President's room is set aside for his exclusive use and is one to which he comes in the closing hours of each session to sign the last bills before adjournment. It is decorated with portraits of President Washington and his cabinet. There are also allegories and portraits in this room.

After visiting this marvelous structure a person can really see that distinguished citizens and historical happenings have been given just recognition, and their fame can be handed down from generation to generation for many, many years to come.

(To be continued)

Change of Date of Band Concerts

Ernest Pogue, director of the Portales band, announces that the band concerts will be held on Friday evenings, instead of Thursday as heretofore, in order to prevent conflicts with other regular meetings in Portales.

The bandmaster is satisfied with the reception accorded the concerts so far, but, as the summer progresses, he expects the quality of the music to improve.

Some of the people who live near the square enjoy the music from their residences; others attend in their cars, which are parked near the court house lawn, while still others walk to the square and sit on the lawn while listening to the concert. The whole town is enjoying the concerts immensely.

MRS. RALPH WILL IS YET IN SERIOUS CONDITION

Mrs. Ralph Will, who has lain for the last four weeks in the Clovis hospital, is yet in a most serious condition.

Doctors and trained nurses are aiding her in every way to fight a poison which has filled her system, but her condition remains extremely grave.

NEWS WANTADS GET RESULTS

Having enjoyed remarkably good health for more than a hundred years, Joseph Franklin Whitley passed away early last Thursday evening after having attained the unusual age of 109 1/2 years.

Mr. Whitley was born in North Carolina in January of 1827, but when only a lad he was taken to Georgia three years ago and that state was his home until three years ago when he came to New Mexico to live with his grand-daughter, Mrs. David Turner.

In 1862 he was married to Miss Lucy Barber, and one child, a daughter, was born into the family. This daughter grew to womanhood and married Mathew Bruce. Eight children of the Bruce union are living with Mrs. Turner, the eldest, and it was she who went to Georgia three years ago and brought her grandparent to New Mexico to spend the remainder of his life. At that time the gentleman, who had passed the century mark by three years, was quite hale and hearty, and was interested in everything upon the Turner farm, and enjoyed comparing conditions here with situations in his own southland.

In January of 1932 Mr. Whitley fell and since that time has never been well and gradually failed until the last several weeks of his life were spent in invalidism.

Burial was made at the Holocene cemetery in Curry county Thursday, with Rev. J. D. Cyphers of the Church of the Nazarene conducting the services.

Mr. Whitley is survived by his eight grandchildren, twenty-two great-grandchildren and ten great-great-grandchildren.

The two grandchildren in New Mexico are Mrs. David Turner and Mrs. Pearl Bruce, both of Portales.

Citizens of County Hold Meeting to Start Public Works Program

Farm Holiday Ass'n Met Last Saturday

The Farm Holiday association held its meeting in the court house last Saturday afternoon. There was a considerable number out to hear the speaking and express opinions on matters that concern the organization.

O. P. Bartlett, state chairman, presented a plan whereby the Farm Holiday organization would establish a market place in Portales. Here the product could be displayed and sold to the highest bidder. This bidder would have a chance to buy the products for that day.

This organization is to be carried out all over the nation. It is understood that each county is to be the unit of organization.

U. S. Frazee made an elaborate speech on the development of co-operative industries in Roosevelt county. The various products he named as being handled by co-operative industries are sweet potatoes, grains and dairy products.

Joe Farha made a motion to the effect that a committee be appointed to investigate the various co-operative industries of Roosevelt county and determine whether they have enough common ideas with the Farm Holiday association for all to join together to form one organization. The motion carried.

P. M. Blair, county chairman, presided over the meeting.

J. F. Whitley, 106, Dies Here Thursday

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WANTS NEW MEXICO MEN FOR WORK ON HIGHWAYS

New Mexico residents only are requested for employment by G. D. Macy, state highway engineer, in a letter to J. A. Elliott, acting district engineer of the bureau of public roads in Denver, says a press dispatch from Santa Fe.

Macy wants local labor employed as axemen, roadmen, chainmen and laborers on forest highway construction.

Hot Wave Over All West Prevails During Past Week—Daily Clouds

Famous Speakers at Floyd July 4th

The Fourth of July celebration at Floyd, which begins on July 3, will have added attractions on the morning of Independence day, as several prominent speakers have accepted invitations to speak then.

Among those who will speak are David Chaves, the mayor and district attorney from Santa Fe, Senator T. E. Means of Portales, G. M. Compton of Portales, Governor Seligman was invited to speak, but as yet has not accepted. Other speakers will address the public on that occasion.

Floyd is making great preparations for its entertainment these two days.

Mountain Rains Spoil Fishing

Carl and Jack Turner and G. W. Carr of Portales were joined by P. M. Carr Jr. and Lynn Lyons of Fort Sumner for a fishing trip on the Mora river the last week end. The rain prevented any success in fishing, but a few were caught despite the unfavorable conditions of the weather.

The party reports that the country from Tablan on as far as they went has had plenty of rain. The pastures are like wheat fields.

Jack Turner says that the Fort Sumner country is in fine shape as far as a season is concerned.

Light Showers Reported Tuesday

Tuesday afternoon light showers were reported in the Dora community.

A shower of ten minutes' duration was reported at the swimming pool at the edge of Portales. The C. W. Hart ranch, six miles south of Portales, received a nice shower Tuesday.

A good shower was reported on the southeast corner of the county covering a radius of about six miles.

Monday night of this week about three hundred citizens of Roosevelt county met at the court house for the purpose of laying plans for a public works program to aid the unemployment situation in Roosevelt county.

Federal Reconstruction finances will soon be available for this work, and it is necessary to formulate a definite plan to lay before the finance board.

J. N. McCall, mayor of Portales, opened the meeting and was selected as presiding officer, with J. G. Greaves as secretary.

A. D. Ribble was called upon to state the object of the meeting, and outlined the public roads program and also the public building program which would come under these provisions.

C. M. Compton spoke of the distribution of this money, recommending the selection of an executive committee to work out definite plans.

Dr. A. J. Evans, mayor of Elida, spoke on the importance of this work at the present time.

D. A. Gorden, county commissioner, told of the steps the county commissioners had taken to secure funds for main and lateral roads of the county.

Coe Howard gave an explanation of how these funds were to be distributed, the portion for roads being a federal gift, and the building funds furnished on a self-liquidating plan.

Commissioner R. L. Allen also spoke on the road program, and was followed by Rev. Phillips who emphasized the need of farm roads.

A motion was made by C. M. Compton that a committee of three be appointed to recommend an executive committee.

PORTALES VALLEY NEWS

Established 1901

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.

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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

NOW IS TIME TO COMPLETE HIGHWAY

There is no better time than the present to complete the Portales-Clovis highway.

Under agreement with Clovis, the state highway commission and the federal bureau of roads, this highway is to be built from Roosevelt county line to Clovis on the present highway, with an underpass to be built at the Santa Fe tracks.

While federal money for relief of unemployed is available, this road should be finished.

Within a few weeks, truck crops from the Portales valley will begin to move and these crops should be provided with good roads out to Texas points.

If this road is not to be completed in the near future, then Portales should get behind a move to build a highway connecting with the new highway at Farwell, along the old railroad grade, which would save many miles in moving these crops to market.

During the marketing season, there will be between twenty-five and fifty trucks out of here daily, besides the tourist traffic over this route to the Carlsbad caverns.

Portales is sleeping on her rights if every effort possible is not made to have this road completed this year.

REFINANCING BY SECOND MORTGAGE

The new refinancing bill provides for additional funds for the farmers on a second mortgage, information on which was published in the last issue of the Portales Valley News. The news has also received several copies of this information from various secretaries of the Federal Farm Loan locals of the county.

Each individual's article cannot be published, but those wishing to make application under this act are referred to the secretary of their Federal Farm Loan association.

IS ROOSEVELT COUNTY TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE RECONSTRUCTION FINANCES?

Practically every county and city in the state has made application for funds for public improvements under the Federal Reconstruction Finance program.

So far as the News has been able to learn, Roosevelt county or Portales has taken no steps to secure public improvements under this act.

There are numerous roads in the county which need to be constructed. Portales needs a new court house. The county needs a hospital. The road to the cemetery needs to be built permanently.

The gap on the Portales-Roswell highway, beginning at the end of the oiled project this side of Elida to the Railroad mountains, needs to be rebuilt and oiled.

There are many projects coming under this head, but unless those in authority get busy and make application this county will receive no benefit whatever.

OUR GREATEST NEED IS A HOSPITAL

The state and federal government spends much money for the health of the pig, the cow and the chickens annually, while millions of children receive very poor care where their health is concerned.

Proper care of the health of the children will produce a better citizenship for the entire nation. But—

Getting back to home, should a member of your family become seriously ill or injured in an accident, you must drive from twenty to a hundred miles or more to secure hospital accommodations.

Under the Federal Reconstruction plan, money is available to build hospitals to care for those who are injured or ill. It is true that it costs money to operate these hospitals, but when you consider the aid to health and life, money for this purpose is well spent.

Roosevelt county should present a united front and ask for funds for this purpose. The lives of your loved ones are at stake. Can you afford to ignore this great need?

CONSERVANCY DISTRICT MAY BE NECESSARY

If the irrigation farmers of the Portales Valley are to secure benefits through the refinancing of their farms, it may be necessary to organize a conservancy district. Such a district should be formed by the farmers interested and not by the business interests of Portales.

The success of the farmers of the Portales valley means the success of the merchants of Portales, but it would not be wise for the merchants to try to force a conservancy district upon the farmers against their wishes. This is a matter for the farmers to study and determine if it will be to their advantage and for their protection.

The News would like to see further development in the valley, but would not care to see an over-development, whereby the water supply would be exhausted and the irrigated farms suffer. A delay in this matter may be costly, and cause the farmers who have gone to great expense to develop the valley a serious loss.

The county agent can give the farmers information as to how to proceed in this matter.

ROOSEVELT COUNTY IS DISCRIMINATED AGAINST

There now are being made many applications for Federal Farm loans and the refinancing of Federal Farm loans. Appraisals of lands in Roosevelt county have in the past been entirely too low, and little relief has been afforded the farmers. Lands in Roosevelt county should be appraised as highly as agricultural lands in Curry county.

Then again, no loans have been considered on tracts under 320 acres.

There are more farmers in Roosevelt county making a living from 160 acres and less than from 320 acres.

In the Portales valley these farms run from five to eighty acres in size, and produce more per acre than the larger tracts in the dry farming sections.

If the county is to continue to develop some method should be devised to bring to the attention of the Federal Farm Loan Commissioner the productiveness of these lands.

A committee of farmers and business men should go to the Federal Land Bank at Wichita, get in touch with the Commissioner's agent there, and give him first hand information as to the value and productiveness of Roosevelt county farm lands. This should be done at once, so that the farmers may secure relief under the new Federal Loan law. To delay may mean that these funds may be exhausted, and our farmers will be left out in the cold.

SOCIAL ANNEX

By THE BOSS

Uncle Bob Woods is authority for the news of Portales' latest organization.

It is called the Concrete Farmers of Portales.

The by-laws provide that they must spend from eight to sixteen hours daily farming on the concrete sidewalks around the court house, where benches in the shade have been provided for that purpose.

Uncle Bob says that he was foreman of this organization, but on returning from a vacation he found R. M. Sanders had fired him and took over the foremanship.

Uncle Bob then went over his head and secured the state appointment of timekeeper.

One member was caught doing manual labor on a dirt farm and was immediately discharged.

This organization prevailed upon the county commissioners and Uncle John George to place a drinking fountain on the court house square for their convenience.

This is a well organized association and the membership is increasing daily.

Well, folks, the "boss" is still batching, and it looks as if it will be indefinite.

With dish washing and watering the lawn, his duties are so heavy that the paper has to suffer.

It was planned for the association of summer widowers to get together and pull a celebration.

A. W. Freeman, E. N. Smith and the News editor had planned a stag party and from there to the Hotel Clovis dance, but just as the plans were being perfected, Mrs. Freeman returned.

It was so hot Monday that the eggs fried in the Kewlinator.

Better get a red reflector for that car. The state patrol is liable to catch you and take you to jail.

There is no electric cooling system there, so you will have to sweat it out.

G. W. Carr, Carl and Jack Turner returned from a fishing trip Monday. No extraordinary fish tales have resulted as yet.

PUBLIC FORUM
Editor News:
If every county in the state would have a Carl Gilbert and a Judge Kiker, also some more state officials like Mrs. Marguerite P. Baca, the state would be in a better condition than it is today.

I am very well pleased with the work done by both the above mentioned gentlemen at the meeting of the Democratic state central committee at Santa Fe last week. I very much agree with Mr. Gilbert of Roosevelt in his statement that Seligman could pass a law to crucify Jesus Christ. He has not crucified it, but he is trying to.

He crucified the people of the state who elected him and who are maintaining all public officials cannot be tolerated. He is not ignorant of the way the taxpayers of this state have been hit by the depression and drought and how they are struggling to pull through this depression, yet now he wants to sell all their properties for a trifle of a delinquency.

Seligman should remember that the taxpayers are not receiving compensation from the state out of the taxpayers' pockets. He himself and his entire family. The tax paper comes his head and better through hard labor.

The depression has not hit the governor—he is drawing a big salary from the First National bank of Santa Fe and for being a part-time governor, draws maintenance and has a contingent fund.

No, Mr. Seligman, not everybody is as lucky as you in winning money so easily. Why, then, should you fight the people who are earning your bread and butter for you?

The people of the state have a right to uphold their rights. I hope the voters of New Mexico will see their way clear now and keep Seligman in their memorandums, the way I have him in mine, and

find out how wrong they were when they went to the polls last November and cast their votes for such a worthless official. I, for my part, am not guilty, although I am a staunch Democrat and have never before voted for a Republican candidate for governor, will proudly say that I drew a heavy black mark over his name in my ballot. I could not stain my Democratic principles by voting for such an unloyal Democrat as Mr. Seligman. He is a mere Progressive and not a Democrat. I have all reasons in the world to say so. Anyone so allied with a Republican as he is with the Republican senator, and who allows that senator to dictate to him, does not deserve the name Democrat and is only misrepresenting.

An editorial that appeared in the Portales Valley News of last week about "the little wren of the statehouse" was very interesting. It is mighty little for a bunch of men from the Seligman faction to get together and fight a poor little lady, the secretary of state, Mrs. M. P. Baca, simply because she is conscientiously doing her duty as a state official, obeying the constitution of the state and her oath of office.

I am very glad, however, that we have an official who is for the people of the state, and is not afraid to say so. She has not been intimidated by the big boss, "Wilhelm, the Kaiser," nor his lieutenants who have written her threatening letters. She is the kind of officials we need for this state, or it will go to the rats.

I hope that every sound-minded person has signed the referendum petitions. The people have a right to their votes as American citizens.

Of course, if such laws are defeated, Mr. Seligman is afraid not to have enough revenues to function his political machine. He could control the Eleventh state legislature, but he will not control the people of this state.

If the Democratic party goes down to defeat in 1934, the blame must fall on Seligman's shoulders. The people of New Mexico are beginning to feel that Seligmanism and monarchy cannot enter into the kingdom of the state of New Mexico.

I'm for the referendum. We must kill those vicious laws passed by the last legislature—that body of controlled legislators. What we need in this state is new blood and a conscientious governor, so we can have a better government than the one we now have.

AMELIA VALDEZ,
Springer, N. M.

The SILVER FLUTE
By Lida Larrimore
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CHAPTER XIV

BARBARA lay on the beach, her arms folded under her head, her eyes dreaming up into the cloudless blue of the sky. Kit sat beside her, sketching.

Barbara lay very still, thinking of many things. Summer was over. This was her last day at Bay Head. Tomorrow they would return to "Thornhedge." What then? "When the summer is over," Uncle Stephen had said.

She thought, with a faint confused feeling of what that might mean. "When the summer is over," she knew, now, that she had tried to hold the days, to keep them from passing too rapidly. Each of them was precious, sunny days, gray days wrapped in blankets of fog, stormy days when the wind blew from the northeast and the breakers pounded against the shore. Another day. Something might happen. Weeks ahead. Passing, passing too rapidly, sunny days, cloudy days, days when the storm wind blew. She could not hold them. They were gone. "When the summer is over," Uncle Stephen had said.

She remembered the day he had said it, the day after her party when Uncle Stephen had kissed her beside the lily pond in that new and frightening way. It was late in the afternoon. She had sat in the H.

lily by the hangings, in Bruce, a sad diffidence to tell him that with Uncle Stephen. She had gone to sleep, so dreamily tired.

Uncle Stephen had roused her. Uncle Stephen's voice, the plushy fat-sounding voice of Aunt Edith's friend, Mrs. Beach. She had meant to come from behind the curtains. It wasn't polite to listen to a conversation when no one knew you were there.

And then she had discovered that Mrs. Beach was talking about her. She couldn't come out then. She had been too shy and hurt and ashamed, too sorry for Uncle Stephen.

Susie Monroe, she had heard, had seen Uncle Stephen kiss her beside the lily pond. Susie had told her grandmother and her grandmother, a friend of Aunt Edith's, had told Mrs. Beach. Everybody was talking. Mrs. Beach reported. She felt it her duty to tell Stephen.

Uncle Stephen had been very angry indeed—angry, but very polite. He had said very little. Barbara knew, by the tone of his voice, that he was angry and hurt. She had been so sorry for Uncle Stephen, hearing Mrs. Beach talk. He had been kind to her and the children, so wonderfully gentle and kind. She wanted to help him, somehow. There was nothing she could do.

Uncle Stephen, at last, had rung for Henry. Mrs. Beach had rustled out of the room.

Barbara had not meant Uncle Stephen to know that she had overheard the conversation. She waited until she thought he had left the room. Then she stepped out from behind the curtains. He was there, standing beside the hearth, his brows drawn down over his angry eyes. He had looked sorry when he saw her, sorry, angry and hurt.

"You heard?" he had asked. "I'm sorry, Uncle Stephen."

"D—n them," he had said, meaning Mrs. Beach and Susie Monroe and Susie's gossiping grandmother.

"I'm so terribly sorry," he had looked so sorry and angry that she had wanted to help him. "People will talk, Uncle Stephen. There's nothing you can do."

"There's one thing," he had said. She knew what he meant. She could tell by the expression in his eyes. A weight had settled into her heart. If he hadn't kissed her that evening before in that frightening sort of way she would have thought that he meant only to protect her. But he had kissed her. She knew about being in love.

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Barbara saw Uncle Stephen walking toward them down the beach, tall and erect in his bathing suit, tanned by week ends with them at the shore. She saw Gay leave the chattering group and run to meet him. She saw Jamie racing toward him. She saw Kit, his face shining with excited pleasure, crowding Gay and Jamie aside. The children loved Uncle Stephen. She loved him, too. But she wanted to run away.

"How's my girl?" Stephen asked, dropping down on the sand beside her.

"Fine," she answered, crawling inside the secret shell of herself. She didn't like to hide from Uncle Stephen. But she had to, somehow. It was something she couldn't help.

Barbara saw and loved his patience with the children. It was lovely to see them together, healthy and happy and brown and carefree. They wouldn't be here, of course, if it wasn't for Uncle Stephen. She could never be grateful enough.

But he didn't want her to be grateful. He wanted her to be happy. Would she be happy after a while? Would she forget about Bruce? Would the ache in her throat disappear? Perhaps—if she tried very hard.

"Run along," Stephen said presently. "I want to talk to Barbara."

They scattered in various directions. Barbara sat very still. What would Uncle Stephen say? "When the summer is over."

It was about the house in Provincetown.

"I had a letter from the real estate agent," Stephen said. "Someone wants to buy it."

"Oh, Uncle Stephen!" Barbara felt a strange lonely ache in her heart. She couldn't bear the thought of selling the gray-shingled house.

"Do you mind so much?" Stephen asked, seeing a shadow slip across her face, seeing her hands clasping each other tightly.

"I loved it," she said with a little catch in her voice. She had liked to think it was waiting there, waiting for Bruce and for her.

"But you won't need it probably," Stephen said. What was she thinking?

Here is the verdict of the Supreme Court of Motordom, the American Automobile Association Contest Board.

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"Would you like to go to Provincetown?" he asked.

"There are some things I would like to have," The dark lashes lifted. "The bed Father made for me, his paintings, my chest. Yes, I think I'd like to go."

"We can go next week."

"All of us?"
The question hurt Stephen a little. She didn't want to be alone with him. All summer she had clung to the children. Why?
"If you like," he agreed. "Is it a good idea?"

She nodded slowly, avoiding his eyes.
"Then that's settled," he said. Suddenly she couldn't bear the thought of losing the gray-shingled house. She felt her eyes fill with tears. But she mustn't let Uncle Stephen know. She pulled herself up from the sand.

"Let's go in swimming," she said, forcing her voice to sound gay. "I'll race you, Uncle Stephen."

She ran down the beach to the edge of the curling waves. He caught up with her as she dove through a foaming breaker.

"I won!" she cried, breathless, smiling.
The tears didn't show through the water that streaked her face.

The moon rose out of the ocean, making a path of silver across the waves. It shone on the cottage veranda where Stephen sat with Barbara.

"The summer is over," he said, breaking a long uneasy silence. "Have you been happy?"

"Yes," she said slowly. "I've liked it here. It's been splendid for the children."

"Do you always think first of them? I want you to think of yourself now," Stephen said gravely. "Don't consider the children."

There was something in his voice. What was he going to say? She sat still, almost holding her breath.

"Would you like to go to Provincetown?" he asked, wishing that he could see her eyes.

"All of us?"
"Just you and I—and Kit, perhaps."

"Oh!" The exclamation was a soft little sound. Startled? Frightened? Happy? Stephen could not tell.

"Do I seem very old to you?" he asked.

"I don't think about your age," she said, afraid he might be hurt. She slipped her hand into his to tell him that she loved him. "I just think you're very nice."

Stephen held her hand tightly. It only he might be sure!

"Would you like to go with me—just you and I and Kit?"

She knew what he meant. She did not answer at once. It would



The Tears Didn't Show Through the Water That Streaked Her Face.

be splendid for Kit. And Uncle Stephen was nice. Bruce had gone. Nothing else mattered at all.

"Yes," she said softly. "Yes, I would like to go."

"You know what I mean?" he asked.

"Yes, Uncle Stephen. I know." "Will that make you happy?" he persisted. He didn't know. She sat so quietly beside him, her hand held fast in his. Wasn't she too quiet, too reasonable? What lay behind the soft notes in her voice?

"Yes," she said. She left her own chair and sat on the arm of his, wanting to feel closer to him, afraid of the queer lonely pain in her heart.

"Are you really happy?" he asked. "Cross my heart." She made the sign on the bodice of her frock. The childish gesture touched him, and troubled him, too. Was she old enough? He thought that she was. He would be very gentle.

"We'll stay until spring," he said. "I haven't had a real vacation for years."

He had thought of it constantly during the summer. It would be easier, he had decided, to make the necessary adjustments away from home. Aunt Edith would come back to live at "Thornedge." Gay and Jamie could be there for vacations. Aunt Edith was fond of the younger children. When they returned from Europe, Aunt Edith would have become accustomed to the idea. It seemed a sensible plan.

"Do you want to take Kit?" she asked.

"If you would like him to go," He thought that she might be unhappy without the children. He wanted her to be happy. She was dearer to him than anything in the world.

"It will be splendid for Kit," she said, and Stephen knew that he had

judged correctly. She didn't want to be entirely alone with him. Had he misunderstood her impulsive "I do love you, Uncle Stephen!" that night beside the lily pond? But she had no interest in boys. She had discouraged them all summer, had seemed to be content with the children and him. The children and him. That, of course, was the source of his anxieties and doubts.

"Barbara," he said.

"Yes?"

Her arm was around his neck. He felt her hair, silky and soft, brushing against his cheek. Barbara's hair would have felt like that—the Barbara he had loved. Why did he think of her when the young Barbara was there beside him, close and warm and fragrant? Was it her mother he loved?

"You mustn't do this for me," he said gravely. "Or for the children. You must think of yourself."

But it didn't matter about her. Bruce had gone. The silver flute was silent, lost perhaps. It would never play again. "I love you, pretty gypsy girl with the roses in your hair." Bruce was lost, the lovely things they had planned.

"We'll count the stars through our skylight and every morning for breakfast I'll sing you a brand-new song."

"Bruce! A new one every day?" "And a special one for Sundays."

—And heart-shaped gates to keep away
The world and all its cares
From one small table, dear,
And two small chairs.

The gates hadn't been strong enough. Bruce was gone. It hadn't been her fault or his. It was something that had happened. Uncle Stephen loved her. He had done so much for the children. She could never be grateful enough.

"I want to," she said with a little catch in her voice. "I do love you, Uncle Stephen!"

"Darling!" He drew her down from the arm of the chair, held her close in his arms. Doubts and uncertainties vanished while she lay there against his heart. He thought of taking her to Europe. They would revisit the village in southern France. There, with his younger Barbara, he would find the romance he had missed. She loved him, he was sure of that. She seemed content to lie against his heart.

"Darling," he said huskily. "You are dearer to me than anything in the world."

"I love you, Uncle Stephen," she said with a soft little quivering sigh.

Stephen did not hear the sigh. It did not seem odd to him that she called him "Uncle Stephen." His lips were against her hair, soft and silky and faintly scented.

CHAPTER XV

THE car rolled smoothly along the Cape Cod road. Gay and Jamie, bouncing with excitement, sat on the front seat with Thomas. Stephen sat on the back seat between Barbara and Kit. They were excited, too. But they were very quiet. Stephen knew by their eyes, by their hands slipped into his, what it meant to them to be going home.

"Doesn't it smell lovely?" Barbara said smiling her April smile.

"Mmm!" Kit agreed, a flush in his thin dark cheeks, his hazel eyes very bright. "I had forgotten. It smells exactly like home."

Home . . . Barbara watched the houses skimming by, the low New England houses, the apple trees, the fence rails. It would no longer be home. The gray-shingled house at the end of the journey was to be sold. They would never come to Provincetown again. It would be easier if they didn't. Coming back was too sad.

Home was "Thornedge" now, always and forever. Perhaps, after a while, she wouldn't mind so dreadfully. Perhaps she would be able to remember Bruce without this queer lonely feeling in her heart. When she was an old lady, perhaps. She sighed wearily. There were so many years to be lived before she would be an old lady who could remember, without pain, the far-away heartaches of youth.

Stephen heard the sigh. He glanced at her, sideways. He could not see her eyes, only the curve of her cheeks and the brown hair blowing in ringlets under her smart hat. But there was something forlorn in her position, in the hand which he did not hold, lying palm upward in her lap. He shouldn't have let her come. There were sad things to remember. Better not to go back. It hurt him when she was unhappy. He pressed her hand in a comforting way and wisely said nothing.

What was she thinking? Stephen wondered, sitting beside him so very quiet and still. Would he ever know all of her thoughts? There were times when he felt close to her and times when he felt shut out. He had no part, now, in her thoughts. What was she remembering? Her hand slipped away from his. He made no attempt to hold it.

There was Provincetown. They would be there very soon. Barbara's hands held each other closely. It was sad to be coming back.

"It's just the same!" Kit marvelled.

Stephen laughed.

"Why shouldn't it be?" he asked. "Places seldom change in a year."

And there, at last, was the gray-shingled house with the willow trees and the rose vine over the door.

"We're here," Kit said in a

husky voice.

Barbara smiled mistily at him. She couldn't speak because of the lump in her throat.

Stephen saw her swallow, saw the tears on her lashes. He thought that, just at first, she might like to be alone.

"Get the key from the real estate agent," he said to Thomas. "Kit will show you. Take Gay and Jamie with you."

Thomas and the children had gone to the real estate agent. Stephen and Barbara were alone. Barbara peeped into the house through the windows.

"There's the old piano," she said, as though she was surprised to find it there. "It was always out of tune."

There were tears in her voice, tears misting her lashes. She smiled an April smile.

Stephen's heart swelled with tenderness.

"Darling," he said, finding, pressing her hand.

She led him beneath the arbor to the studio.

"We sat here so often," she said, pausing on the steps. She lifted the door latch. "It's open!" she said looking at Stephen in wondering surprise.

They entered the studio.

"Someone is living here!" Barbara glanced around the room.

"Now, who do you suppose?"

There were signs of an occupant, a cot made up in the corner, books, a pipe, an oil stove, a battered guitar.

"How in the world—" Stephen did not complete the question. Barbara had slipped down to the floor. She was holding the guitar against her breast, rocking it as though it were a child. "Barbara," he said, wondering, surprised.

"It's Bruce," she said through shaking sobs. "Uncle Stephen, Bruce is here!"

He understood it, then. Something died in his heart, something that never would live again.

"You love Bruce?" he said slowly. "I can't help it." She looked up at him, her face streaming with tears. "I didn't want you to know."

"That's all right." Very gently, he lifted her from the floor, settled her in a chair and held her close in his arms. "It was always Bruce?"

He asked.

"Yes. . . . Always," she said. "Why didn't you tell me, dear?"

"I—I couldn't, Uncle Stephen."

"Why not?"

"Because—" she paused, suddenly shy.

"Fence," he urged, tilting her chin to look into her eyes.

"Well," she said, "at first I couldn't because we'd made so much trouble. I mean your Aunt Edith went away and Miss Emily and that was all our fault. You didn't know about children. I thought I ought to stay. And then—"

Again she paused. Her lashes, misted with tears, curved down against her cheeks.

"Then what?" Stephen asked gently. "You must tell me, dear."

"Then the night of my party—beside the lily pond. . . . I can't, Uncle Stephen." The lashes swept up from her cheeks. Her eyes were troubled and shy. "It—it seems so dreadfully hard."

"I kissed you," he said, understanding.

She nodded.

"In a different way," he continued, brushing the soft hair back from her brow.

She nodded again.

"You thought—you knew that I loved you."

Again the brown head nodded.

"And you didn't want to hurt me."

"I couldn't," she said earnestly. "You've been so kind to us all. And I do love you, Uncle Stephen." Her arms were around his neck, her cheek, damp with tears, pressed closely against him. "I love you better than anyone, except," she added, "Bruce."

"I know," Stephen said. "There are all kinds of love. I'll try to be satisfied with the kind that you can give me."

"You won't be hurt, Uncle Stephen?"

"No. I want you to be happy. You see," he said thoughtfully. "I wasn't sure—"

"About what?"

"About you. I wasn't sure that you loved me—in a marrying way. I mean, And," he continued, "I wasn't sure about myself. I thought that I might have been kissing your mother that night by the lily pond."

"Mother?" Barbara asked.

He told her the story, then. He told her about the Barbara he had loved a very long time ago. She listened quietly, her cheek against his, the fingers of one small hand folded around his thumb.

"That's why you have Father's painting of her," she said when he had finished.

"Yes, that's why. You are very like her. I didn't know which of you I kissed that night by the lily pond. You see," he added, "I loved her very much."

"Then you don't mind about Bruce?"

"I mind," he said, holding her very close. "But not too much. I want you to be happy. You are very dear to me, Barbara, dearer than anything else in the world."

"You're lovely!" She smiled through the tears on her lashes. And then there was a change in her face. Her eyes widened, the flush

paled out of her cheeks. He felt her tremble, felt the swift beating of her heart. "Listen," she said.

"What is it, dear?"

But he heard it then. And he knew the song. He had heard it very often. . . .

We sail the ocean blue,
We catch-a da plenty-a fish. . . .

"That's Bruce!" Barbara slipped away from Stephen's arms. "He's coming, Uncle Stephen!"

Barbara met Bruce at the door. Stephen saw her hesitate, saw her expression change when she looked

at Bruce, saw her run into his arms. He heard their incoherent words—

"Babbie . . . Babbie, darling."

"Where were you, Bruce?"

"I went away."

"But you came back here."

"I had to find something of you."

"You've found all of me."

"For always?"

"For always. . . . Do you hear it, Bruce?"

"What, darling?"

"The silver flute."

"Funny! . . . Do you hear it, dear?"

"Yes. I haven't for ever so long. Don't let it stop playing again."

"No. . . ."

"Don't ever let it be lost."

"No. . . . Darling! I love you so much. . . ."

They had forgotten Stephen. He went out and closed the door.

Stephen sat in a deck chair under the willows, looking down across the harbor, calm in the twilight. The shadows were deepening. The sound of the wind in the willows was a song that was happy and sad.

Stephen's mood harmonized with the song. He, too, was happy and sad; happy because Barbara was happy, sad because something in him had died, something which he thought would never live again.

There would never be for him a real and tender romance. He had had only glimpses of it, the Barbara he had loved a very long time ago, the Barbara whom he had held, for a moment, against his heart.

He knew, now, why he had been troubled by doubts and uncertainties at times during the summer. He hadn't wanted to marry Barbara. He hadn't wanted to marry Emily. He wasn't a marrying man. It was the future alone he had dreaded. He need not fear that now. There were Kit and Gay and Jamie to give his life a meaning. He would never feel entirely alone. A ready-made family was a blessing. He wasn't a marrying man. . . .

The notes of the guitar drifted through the shadows. Barbara and Bruce sat on the studio steps. Stephen could not see them but he knew they were there.

One small table, dear,
And two small chairs
A lazy parrot for a pet
The kind that never swears. . . .

Two small chairs! That was adventure, Stephen thought. They would be happy together. They were young and deeply in love. He could hear it to lose her to Bruce. Lose her? He need never lose her entirely. He had a place in her life. He knew that she would love him and remember him. That, he thought, was enough.

There would be cares, of course. But what did they matter? He could help them, perhaps; give them the gray-shingled house. Better not. Parents, he thought, amused at himself in the role of a father, meddled entirely too much. Better to let them make their own way. But he would buy the house. Sometimes she might buy it. . . .

"Uncle Stephen. . . ." She was standing beside him, her arm linked through Bruce's arm, her eyes shining like stars.

"Yes, dear?" There was a paternal note in Stephen's voice. He was aware of it. Barbara had found for herself the proper place in his life.

"There's so much I'd like to say."

She hesitated. He knew she was searching for grateful words.

"Never mind," he said.

She gave up the attempt. She left Bruce and crossed to Stephen's chair.

"I love you, Uncle Stephen," she said, her arms around his neck.

"I know." He smoothed the soft hair back from her brow.

"I'll always be grateful."

"I don't want you to be grateful. He held her for a moment, he held the Barbara he had loved,

close against his heart. "I want you to be happy."

"I'll do my best," Bruce said huskily.

"Thank you, sir."

They walked across the lawn and through the gate in the picket fence. Stephen watched them until they disappeared into the shadows.

He was sad, for a moment, a sadness that had nothing to do with reason. There was in his heart for a moment a longing for the thing that was not for him. Too late, he thought, hearing above his head the happy, sad song of the willows. Too late, for always, too late. . . .

The door of the house opened. Kit came across the lawn, Gay waiting like a butterfly. Jamie clustered about his chair. Gay's curly head dropped against his shoulder. Kit sat on the grass at his feet, Jamie hung over the chair, wanting to be close. "Chips" leaped Stephen's hand with a rough wet tongue.

"How long can we stay?" Gay asked, breaking a friendly silence.

"A day or two," Stephen answered, roughing her bright brown curls.

"Are we to live at school, Gay and I?" Jamie asked.

"I think so, Kit and I are going abroad."

"Just you and I, Uncle Stephen?" Kit looked up through the shadows with a question in his eyes. He wondered if Uncle Stephen was hurt about Bruce. He wanted to know that he wasn't.

Stephen read the question in Kit's lifted eyes. Suddenly the sadness vanished, the longing for something he could not have. They were nice youngsters. They were his. He need never feel alone.

"Yes," he said and there was a note of contentment in his voice. "We'll have to leave Barbara here, I guess. I think she wants to stay."

[THE END]

Will Bates, who lives in the Hi-way community, was not able to report a rain Saturday.

C. C. Warner of the Floyd community reports a fair rain on his farm Saturday morning.

Ibra Cowart has been born and reared in Roosevelt county. His father came to this part of the country twenty-nine years ago. Ibra's opinion is that the farmers who will try can raise all they can gather this year.

Frank Beeman, who lives about thirty miles south of Portales, was in pretty fair spirits last week. He is still selling enough cream to meet his current expenses.

Bruce Lackey, who was one of the lucky ones in the shower south of Portales last week, reports that he has about sixty-five acres planted and some of it is coming up.

Guy Cross, whose ranch is about thirty miles west of Portales, says his cattle are doing unusually well considering the drought.

Foye Jones, who has just returned from a trip to Santa Fe and Albuquerque, reports that he found the road impassable in some places on account of the floods.

W. H. Proctor, who lives south of Portales, has ninety acres of crop up to a good stand. He has some more to plant.

Cornegay McCullough had a new block put in his Ford truck this week.

Loren Johnston was purchasing a new McCormack-Deering cream separator Saturday. He is milking seventeen cows and his old separator was what he considered completely worn out, therefore he had to have a new machine.

New Banking Hours

In order to comply with the new eight hour law, the banking hours will be from

Nine A. M. to Three P. M.

thus giving an hour in the morning and one in the afternoon for office work which must be done before and after banking hours.

We appreciate the co-operation of our customers in complying with these hours, and will continue to give them the very best service that is possible.

The First National Bank

A Home Institution.

The News Will CLOSE JULY 4th

As has long been the custom the Portales Valley News will close all day on July 4.

To do this it will be necessary for the advertisers to co-operate and give as much copy as possible on Friday of this week, so that this can be set ready for next week's run.

The Fourth of July coming on Tuesday works a serious handicap to the News, giving it one day less to get out the paper.

All advertisers are invited to aid us in this matter, so there will be no delay in printing the next issue of the News.

Wishing you all a very pleasant Fourth of July, we are

Portales Valley News

Want Ads

REGISTERED Jersey bull for service, \$2 at the gate. J. B. Crow 271c

REGISTERED Jersey bull from O. B. Hatch's champion cow. One service, \$1 at the gate. For sale, \$100, or will trade this bull for white face cattle. O. B. Cason, South Floyd highway, cor. West Pease and North Lee Sts. 3115p

PLANTS FOR SALE—We now have most all kinds of plants—ready to put out in the garden. At the "Section" plant farm, across street from the Standard Oil Co. J. W. Sexton. 2311c

FOR SALE—Listers, go-devils and separators at reduced prices. Glad to pay highest prices for cream and eggs. J. B. Judah and Sons, General Mercantile, Cassey, N. M. 11c

WANTED—Reliable men 25 to 50 to supply established demand for Raleigh Products in 300 and 100 counties; other good localities available. Company furnishes everything but the car. Good profit for hustler. Write or see C. L. Jaram, 122 S.W. Pine St., Portales, N. M. 911 JULY 3512c

SPECIAL—Guaranteed permanent, \$2, limited time only. Shampoo extra. See Mrs. Dora Brasell, 301 Nevada St., phone 38. 3512c

FOR SALE—Or Trade: Two young mares, 850 and 1,000 pounds. See J. L. Owens, care W. E. Summers, Route 2, Portales. 3512c

FOR SALE—1,100 gallon water tank, price \$12.50. At Lilac Park. 3511p

FOR SALE—Or Trade: Young mare in good condition, also good leather saddle. Will trade for cow, hogs or what have you? Mrs. L. T. Hodges, Blackwater Draw, Portales, N. M. 3511p

WANTED—One-horse planter for cotton corn and grain. J. A. Chapman, Dora, N. M. 3511p

WANTED—Three or four milk cows for their feed. L. R. Johnson, Route 1, Portales. 3511p

FOUND—An auto license plate. Owner can get same by calling at this office and paying for this ad. 3511c

WANTED—A good used piano for church use. See or write J. L. Harris, Portales, N. M., South Star route. 3511p

ROBERTSON
PRODUCE

A Home-Owned Institution

The intensive heat the last few days is having much to do with the quality of eggs now. Eggs not cared for and not well protected are now in bad shape—either they must go as seconds or as rots—consequently they are of no value. Many eggs are being sold that have been set on many days and even weeks. These, of course, should not be offered for sale.

Portales Markets

Heavy Hens7c
Light Hens5c
Turkeys6@7c
Hides3 1/4 @ 5 1/2
Eggs5 1/2 @ 6c
Cream18c
1933 Springs 10 @ 12c
Roosters11 1/2c
Fryers under 1 1/2 lb. no market for.

THE STUDENT
FRATERNITY
MURDER

By Milton Propper



CHAPTER I

The Initiation.

THE outward appearance of the Mu Beta Sigma Fraternity house, located along Locust street, just beyond the confines of the University of Philadelphia campus, suggested that it was deserted. Outside, in the darkness of the street, no lights were visible, though it was scarcely more than nine o'clock in the evening. Along the curb the sole indication of habitation was a parked, luxurious and expensive yellow roadster, fitted with every modern device and improvement.

Within, too, a strange, forbidding silence proclaimed the house to be vacant. Yet one chamber, on the right side of the building, hidden from the street by the adjacent alley, was occupied, crowded with people. It was a long bare room, of rough wood, in imitation of a hunting lodge, with a beamed ceiling, supported by heavy timber trusses.

Perhaps the most conspicuous article in the room was a raised altar before the rear wall. Of carved mahogany wood, it stood upon a dais of white stone that reached the floor by a single step. A figure posed behind it, tall and imposing, as he towered above every one else present. A long black gown, tightened about the waist by a black cord, hid his entire body, while an attached hood masked his head and features; only his eyes visible through two narrow slits in the cowl. Below him, on the step leading from the dais, two other figures faced the length of the chamber, one on either side of him. Similarly garbed, their robes were blue, however. A large book of vellum, richly bound, lay open on the altar.

On the floor, at the feet of the platform, a group was arranged in a long line, turned toward it. Twenty hooded and gowned shapes, their costumes alternated in color; half of them were yellow, and the rest flowing white. But whereas the yellow-clad figures stood upright and unrestrained, their alternate companions in white all knelt on the hard unpolished floor. They were blindfolded and cords bound their hands tightly behind their backs. Each had a jeweled gold pin in the shape of a clover leaf, uniformly attached to the white robe at the level of the breast. Behind them was another group, larger in number; it, however, was seated on chairs, ranged in a wide semicircle from the right wall of the room to the left, and almost back to the entrance. Its members were unvaryingly dressed in the same yellow garments of the standing, motionless images within its arc.

A solitary figure in gray stood alone, keeping vigil beside the door at the front.

The only light came from two large candles, set in long brass can-



The Solemn Ritual of the Mu Beta Sigma Fraternity.

diosticks on the pedestals on each side of the altar. For a long solemn moment the silence continued, then the black figure behind the altar broke it. In a sepulchral voice, he read from the volume before him the solemn ritual of the Mu Beta Sigma fraternity, ending with the words:

"Like a fond father, the fraternal welcomes you; and in return, you promise that loyalty, obedience and support which are the obligations of every son."

Slowly his voice died away and he closed the book. With precision, he raised his eyes toward the seated line of yellow-robed figures in the semicircle behind the pledges and their sponsors; he addressed them directly.

"And now brothers—those who are here—come forward; prepare

the initiates for their final rites, to induct them into the folds of Mu Beta Sigma." To the white gowns, he said: "Hold yourselves in readiness for the last mysteries."

At his words of command, ten spectators in yellow left their chairs, one approaching each of the kneeling group at the altar step. Bending over them, they unbound the cords that fastened their wrists behind them. There was some delay, as he who bowed above the fifth of the ten initiates appeared to meet difficulty. In the darkness, in loosening his knots. While the subject of his efforts braced himself stiffly, he struggled, shadowed, over the fettered hands. Finally successful in freeing them, he placed the cord on the floor as his associates had already done; then he retreated one step into line with them, awaiting the black leader's next order.

It came after a solemn pause. "Brethren, now remove their blind folds."

They performed this direction more promptly, and returned again to their empty places in the circle of chairs. At the same time, the two members in blue robes on the altar steps descended from their positions and crossed the chamber to the left, along the rear wall. A cupboard was concealed in the shade of the corner; one of them produced a key and opened it. On a shelf stood a large tray with a bottle of some liquor and thirteen small liquor glasses. All eyes followed their movements, while they removed the tray and fastened the closet door; the deep hush held a distinct tension. Next, they filled the glasses with the dark sparkling contents of the bottle and carried them to the altar. In order, they distributed them, the first glass to the president on the dais and then one to each of the ten novitiates. They, themselves, retained the two remaining glasses, setting aside the tray, and resumed their station beside the altar.

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Will Be Open July 4th
Edge of Portales on Clevis Hwy

The figure above them began to speak again.

"Initiates," he intoned, "the completion of this toast is the last ceremony. At my command, stand up and raise your glasses before you; when the toast is recited, repeat after me the words I instruct. At the end, remove your hoods, so that we may drink together to Mu Beta Sigma. . . . Rise to your feet! Lift your glasses!"

He extended his own glass forward, as they carried out the orders, and opened the volume to another section. The seated group in yellow also stood.

"To the illustrious past of Mu Beta Sigma," he read aloud, "and the forty-six years of its growth. To its founders, who brought into existence a great and august institution. To its thirty-eight eminent chapters, scattered throughout the schools of the entire nation. To this our Gamma chapter, third to be organized and chartered by the central council. To the new . . ."

The impressive toast was never concluded. Suddenly, his words were interrupted without warning: the fifth member in the line of standing initiates dropped his glass. It shattered, with a ringing tinkle, on the hard bare floor. He himself gave vent to a low gasping moan, as though of pain, checking the startled exclamation from his lips. Unexpectedly, he averted and staggered from the line toward the altar, as if grasping support; unable to reach it in time, he dropped once more to his knees in an attempt to balance himself. The next instant, before anyone could catch him, he collapsed, an agitated trembling heap on the floor.

For the first pregnant seconds, no one in the chamber stirred. Then, in a confused, concerted movement, they crowded forward to the altar in a milling excited mass. The gray sentry at the door hurried forward and so failed to observe that one figure in yellow did not join the melee; he opened the door instead, and stole silently out, closing it behind him. Scarcely had he gone when someone, with presence of mind, pressed the light switch of

the central chandelier. Most of the audience had thrown off their cowls by this time; and the bright glare disclosed their weariness to be young men, scarcely more than boys, with one exception. He, in the white costume of a novitiate, must have been verging on forty-five.

One of the first audible comments came from a young man in yellow, on the immediate left of the stricken boy.

"My G—d, Stuart, what's the trouble?" he shouted excitedly; his voice trembled with alarm. "What on earth's the matter with you?"

The chairman of the ceremonies was himself a youth; yet it was his leadership that asserted itself to allay the disorder of the scene. Pallid and anxious, he had descended from the dais, almost the first to reach the recumbent body. Swiftly he knelt at its side, removing the cowl and supporting the head with an arm, while he took charge of the situation.

"Don't move in so close, there," he directed the encroaching circle. "Let him have plenty of air."

"Don't you think we ought to send for a doctor, Ted?" A fair-haired boy in yellow, with pugnacious features and freckled skin, made the suggestion. "It looks as if he had some sort of seizure."

The black-robed leader nodded. "Of course, Chuck; try to get hold of one as soon as possible. And he'll be better off, upstairs in bed. You two—George, and you, Ned—lift him and carry him to my room."

The two individuals he indicated shouldered their burden; a lane was silently formed, through which they bore it to the door, into the hall and stairway beyond. The third called Chuck, hesitated before following them out.

"I suppose, Ted, we should call Doctor Thompson rather than anyone else," he said inquiringly.

"Yes, that's the wisest thing. Anyhow, he's in the neighborhood; he'll probably arrive sooner, too, than some other doctor we might get."

Some moments elapsed before he succeeded in communicating with the physician. And then it took

Doctor Thompson another quarter of an hour to reach the house. During that interval, every possible effort was made to relieve the afflicted boy. At first, convulsive tremors and a fresh nausea he could not restrain obstructed his attendants; but with the passing minutes, these paroxysms ceased, and a drowsiness and lassitude lessened his pain. Except for an accelerated but labored breathing, he lay quiet and inert. Muscular rigidity followed; and gradually, as his strength ebbed, even his respiration diminished. When the intently awaited assistance arrived, his stupor bordered on unconsciousness.

Doctor Wilbur Thompson was a tall rangy man, bald and round-faced, whose keen eyes looked searching, albeit kindly, through pince-nez glasses. In his official capacity of medical adviser of the University of Philadelphia, his name was well known to all enrolled as students.

The young master of ceremonies, still wearing his black robe, opened the door at his ring.

"Well, what seems to be the difficulty?" Doctor Thompson greeted him briskly.

"One of the pledges was taken sick during the initiation; and I'm afraid it's serious. My name is Ted Stanton, Doctor," he added. Briefly he described the initiate's sudden attack, while they ascended the carpeted stairs together. There were two narrow beds in the room, and the now insensible patient lay in that against the rear wall.

The physician barely observed his surroundings, as he began his examination. When, at length, he rose from the bedside, his look was grim, and his usually amiable mouth drawn into a thin formidable line.

"I'm afraid I'm too late to do anything for him," he announced to the president. "Perhaps treatment in the first few minutes after his collapse might have pulled him through; I'm not certain. But after that, no doctor in the world could have saved him."

Ted Stanton blanched and gulped, his lips quivering in his attempt to

speak.

"You mean, Doctor, he's really dying?" The query was an appalled whisper.

"Just that," Doctor Thompson returned, austere. "He can't live more than a few minutes."

"We tried our best to help him, sir." The other seemed at a loss. "And we got in touch with you immediately. . . . Just what's happened to him?"

The physician answered with a question. "How did he react, after you brought him up here?" He faced the group in the room. "Someone who stood close to him all the time—did he appear more at ease when his convulsions were over?"

A blue-gowned youth in the group around the stricken man spoke up (Continued on page five)

NOTICE OF FINAL ACCOUNT
AND REPORT

No. 498
In the Probate Court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico.

In the matter of the estate of Newton Matthews, deceased.

To Pearl Matthews Kirk, Maud Matthews Bradley, and Wilbur N. Matthews, and to whom it may concern: You and each of you are hereby notified that Pearl Matthews Kirk, Maud Matthews Bradley and Wilbur N. Matthews, ancillary executors of the estate of Newton Matthews, deceased, have filed their final account, report and petition for discharge, as such, and the court has appointed Aug. 11, 1933, at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. as the time for hearing objections, if any there be, to said account, report, and petition for discharge, and at the same time said court will proceed to determine the heirship of decedent, the ownership of said estate, the interest of each respective claimant therein and thereto, and the persons entitled to the distribution thereof. T. E. Meers, whose P. O. address is Portales, N. M., is attorney for executors.

Witness my hand and seal of said court this June 28th, 1933.

MRS. PAUL E. MORRISON,
County Clerk.

(Seal)
Jun29Jul20Mrs

Friends of the
Family

Look at the packages on your pantry and bathroom shelves, and see what a multitude of brand names you recognize. Some of them have been familiar for years. You may have made the acquaintance of others only a few weeks ago. But even these are not suspected strangers. You have bought them confidently because they were advertised. And it is the same with your sheets and towels, your shoes and clothes, your electric appliances, the car in your garage—nearly everything you use.

Advertised products have a standing that commands respect. They are not nameless, but vouched for by responsible firms. The fact that they are advertised is in itself an indication that their standards of quality are strictly maintained, that they represent honest value.

As science and discovery go on, newly developed products are constantly being advertised—ready to help you save money and improve your standard of living. Every advertisement of such a product you read in this paper is a letter of introduction to a new and possibly useful friend.

It will pay you to read the advertisements in this paper every week. By so doing you will meet many choice products—each worthy to become friends of the family.

MR. COTTON-GROWER



The Student Fraternity Murder

(Continued from page 4)

hesitantly.

"Not exactly, sir," he said, "at least, I thought he grew stiff and strained, as if in worse pain, still. And he kept on panting quickly with a great deal of trouble."

"Ah, then he seemed to find it difficult to catch his breath, young man?"

"Yes, sir, until he practically became unconscious. He breathed noisily, with his mouth open; he almost choked, he had such a time trying to get enough air."

"Do any of you know whether he was subject to sudden attacks?" Doctor Thompson inquired. "Epileptic seizures, for instance?"

"It was the president who replied. 'No, sir, not as far as we could tell. He was athletic, and always looked to us in the best of health.'"

"No, I scarcely supposed that was the cause," the physician commented sternly, his features severe. "As a matter of fact, it is something different and much more dreadful, like some form of asphyxiation or suffocation."

"Suffocation, sir?" Ted Stanton cried in his astonishment. "But how is that possible?"

"The boy has been poisoned," Doctor Thompson explained solemnly. "The effect of the drug is gradually to impede the respiratory system in some fashion, until breathing is checked altogether. Then, due to the lack of oxygen, a muscular paralysis stops the heart."

At ten-thirty, that same Tuesday evening, headquarters of the central detective bureau, at city hall, received a phone call that was to engage Tommy Rankin in the most puzzling mystery he had ever encountered. Captain Thomas, on duty at the time, took the message, which came from Superintendent of Police Walright himself. He was directed to dispatch an efficient and intelligent plain-clothes man to the Philadelphia campus and the Mu Beta Sigma fraternity house on Locust street. Rankin was ready to leave for his bachelor quarters just off Rittenhouse square, when Thomas conveyed his instructions to him.

"The 'Old Fellow' sounded quite pleased when I told him you were still around," the captain commented. "He said there wasn't anyone he'd rather have going out on the case. Who would you like to take along to help you?"

Rankin shook his head, smiling. "You know darned well, captain, that I'll want a couple of policemen to take charge," he returned, "for the present, at least, until I learn the lay of the land. . . . Did the 'Old Fellow' say what it was about?"

"Nothing, except to suggest that whoever I sent should use his common sense and sound judgment. The matter must be handled with a great deal of tact."

Rankin fitted, in few respects, the typical conception of a plain-clothes sleuth. His keenness and ability were at once apparent in his dark piercing eyes, constantly alert and quick to grasp a situation. His was not, however, a brilliant intellect, capable of leaping to correct conclusions with Sherlockian accuracy. Rather, he carried on his investigations by logic and perseverance, which, coupled with a faculty for reasoning, enabled him to succeed where others failed. Despite his youth, he had already established a reputation for himself. At thirty years of age, he looked scarcely more than twenty-five.

Rankin drove to the neighborhood of the campus in West Philadelphia, with two policemen. At eleven o'clock, he parked his car behind the yellow roadster, still standing

before the fraternity house, descended and rang the bell of the iron door.

A long and angular man, whose face was equally long and cadaverous, answered him. Obviously perturbed, with deep lines about his eyes, some unusual anxiety added years to the forty he bore.

He appraised Rankin shrewdly, but in some disapproval at his apparent youth.

"You're from headquarters, I suppose," he greeted him and offered his hand. "Come in, we're waiting for you. . . . I am Mr. Warwick, superintendent of student welfare."

Rankin, with his two men, stepped into a wide hall, itself the size of a room, and shut the door.

"My name is Rankin, Mr. Warwick. Superintendent Walright suggested that I might be of service to you," he said tactfully. "You've been in touch with him?"

"Yes, I know him quite well, personally. Doctor Thompson, here, our university physician, was first summoned by the students in the house at about nine-thirty."

The physician, waiting on the steps, came forward to acknowledge the introduction.

"Then something has happened that might require official inquiry?" Rankin asked.

"Perhaps we had better go into the living room," Doctor Thompson put in. "I'd much prefer to discuss the matter privately."

Rankin noted the two policemen at the door and followed the university official, a middle-aged man, seated in the room in a comfortable armchair, rose to greet them. He had a thin, somewhat sharp face, with cool impenetrable eyes and a bony nose; compact, set lips held a hint of ruthlessness over an unyielding jaw. His bearing was dignified, almost dominating, perhaps because of his civil serenity.

The supervisor made the introductions. "Mr. Rankin, of the central detective bureau. . . . This is Mr. Edward Fletcher."

Rankin knew of Mr. Fletcher as a successful civil lawyer, renowned for his ingenuity of mind in the field of corporation law, in which he specialized. He had married late in life, the detective recalled, but five years before—a girl much his junior, from his own office; the wedding had caused rather widespread press comment and publicity.

Rankin was not aware, however, of any connection he might have with the university or fraternity. But though at a loss to account for his presence, he accepted it for the moment without comment.

The supervisor waited until the living room door was closed and all were seated.

"I regret very much, Mr. Rankin," he began, "that what has occurred here tonight makes it necessary to summon the aid of the authorities. Briefly, these are the facts. An initiation was held in this house tonight, to admit new men into membership in this fraternity. And just as the final rites were being administered, one of the candidates, a young third-

MARRIAGE LICENSES

The following marriage licenses were issued by the county clerk of Roosevelt county during the last week:

Miss Lucille Anderson and Garrie Atkinson of Portales.
Miss Lucille Maby and Clifton McDaniels of Clovis.
Miss Montene Cooper and Virgil Willis of Morton, Tex.
Miss Opal Brown and Damon Crossland of Plainview, Tex.

PERSONAL ITEMS

Mrs. Carol Gytton of Clovis is visiting her mother, Mrs. V. C. Fitch, a few days this week.

Paul Ridings and C. A. Youngblood made a business trip to Springerville, Ariz., this week.

B. H. Fesmire is one of the shallow water farmers of Roosevelt county. He says he is not complaining about the way his crops look. However, he has had to use more water than usual.

George McFadden III is in Portales this week from his home in Roswell, visiting in the home of his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Batton.

Dr. H. T. Brasell purchased a new special sedan Chevrolet car Wednesday afternoon. This is one of the best autos the company builds.

Willis Brechters states that his thirty-eight acres of sweet potatoes are doing as well as he expects them to. It is taking more water than usual this spring.

Murray South is having a rebuild block put in his Ford car. This will make his engine about as good as new.

Rene Page of the Richland community says this has been an unfavorable spring for a crop in his part of the country.

Mrs. Pike, Oren and Miss Fern Pike, all of Clovis, and Miss Arleta Pike of Albia, Okla., were in Portales Wednesday visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Pike.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hudson and their boys returned this week from Oklahoma, where they have been visiting for the last few weeks.

Frank Judah came up from State College and had a short visit with his relatives at Causey. Frank is attending college at the A. and M. Institute and has summer work there which keeps him employed most of the time. He came up from El Paso on the Midwest Dairies truck and will return the same way.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Green have the pleasure of having all their children at home this week. Mr. and Mrs. Clovis Green came in Friday night from Austin, George arrived Sunday from Post, Tex., and Truman reached home Monday from California.

D. B. Robinson received a message telling of the death of his brother, Charles Robinson, at Hinton, Okla. Mr. Robinson was 73 years of age. He and his family have visited in New Mexico.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Westerman and son Carl and daughter, Mrs. Mabelle Estes of Vernon, Tex., are guests at the home of Leonard Westerman this week. Mr. and Mrs. Westerman are the parents of Leonard.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Herbert of Elida, with their son Glenn and daughter, Miss Charlotte, were Portales visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. E. C. Bost and three sons, Jack, George and Billie of Amarillo, Tex., spent yesterday in Portales. Part of the day was spent attending to business and the remainder was devoted to sight seeing and visiting.

Jack Kirksey of the Arch community was in Portales yesterday afternoon. He reported a shower west of his place that provided sufficient moisture for the farmers to plant. It came Tuesday.

Bonnett Addington of Cameo spent Wednesday in Portales visiting friends.

Otto Rimmle who planted about five hundred acres of cotton states that about half of it is dead and he is not sure of the advisability of letting the remainder of it stand.

Mr. and Mrs. George Chumbley came in from their ranch in the Floyd vicinity and visited a day or two last week in the home of their son, George A. Jr., on Arizona street.

Carl Radcliff is driving a new Chevrolet which he purchased from the factory and drove home when he returned from his trip to the World's fair at Chicago.

Miss Martha Evelyn and Miss Frances Hodges have returned from their vacation trip, which included sight seeing at the World's fair in Chicago and a week visiting points of interest in and near Washington, D. C. Miss Martha Evelyn is one of the teachers in the Dora high school.

Mrs. W. I. McCarty, with her daughters, Miss Loreta and Miss Maybelle, spent a portion of this week in Lubbock, Tex.

Frank Greathouse of Rogers was in Portales yesterday with a load of threshed kafir. He had been offered 72½ cents and would sell at about two o'clock.

SOCIETY NOTES

TUESDAY EVENING CLUB

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. King entertained members of the Tuesday Bridge club Tuesday evening on the porch of the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed J. Neer.

Three tables were arranged and the location was delightful for an evening of card playing.

Dr. and Mrs. William LeMaster were invited to substitute for Judge and Mrs. T. E. Meers.

Ice punch was served during the course of the evening and after the card game an ice course was enjoyed.

Mrs. Bert Rawlins and Dr. LeMaster held the high scores. Club members present were Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Batton, Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rawlins, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Compton, Mr. and Mrs. Ed J. Neer and Mr. and Mrs. King.

CIRCLE MEETINGS

The various circles of the Baptist Missionary society are meeting in the homes of members this afternoon for short sessions and will then spend the remainder of the afternoon visiting, as is the program for each fifth Thursday during the year.

All the members are urged to participate in this visiting as much pleasure will result from the afternoon program.

The members of Circle 1 will meet at the parsonage with Mrs. Chapman; Circle 2 with Mrs. Jim Russell and Circle 3 with Mrs. Sol Maxwell.

FAMILY PARTY

The children of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davenport of Arch and their respective families formed the greater portion of the party that gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Pate in Portales last Sunday for dinner.

The bountiful meal was served at midday and during the afternoon the relatives and friends visited together informally.

The dinner consisted of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Davenport, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bill Thompson and children, Trice Kirksey, all of Arch; Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Davenport and family from Littlefield, Tex.; Snow Marshall, and Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Pate and children.

BRIDGE PARTY

Mrs. Steve Dean entertained on Tuesday afternoon with two tables of bridge.

The friends enjoyed several progressions, with the high and second prizes going to Mrs. Homer Barnett and Mrs. L. S. Kirby, Miss Eleanor Nelson received the traveling prize.

After the card party Mrs. Dean rearranged the tables and served an ice course which was thoroughly enjoyed on the warm afternoon. The guests included Mrs. L. S. Kirby, Mrs. Homer Barnett, Mrs. Leon Randolph, Mrs. Carl Bremer, Mrs. Willis Breshears, Mrs. Joe Machen, Mrs. Elmer Harp and Miss Eleanor Nelson.

FOOD SALE

The women of the Presbyterian church are planning a food sale to be held on Saturday, July 8.

The place of holding the sale and other details will be given next week.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Homer Barnett celebrated her birthday yesterday by entertaining a number of her friends at bridge.

Five tables were arranged in the cool, pleasant living room and here a keen bridge contest was waged during the afternoon.

The near approach of the national birthday was suggested in the decoration, which accented the color plan of red, white and blue. Sweet peas in these colors were placed in vases about the room and centered the tables at refreshment time, when the bridge accessories were removed and appointments placed for the plate lunch served after the card game.

The guest list included Misses Eleanor Nelson, Naomi McCarty, Mesdames C. C. Pendley, Carl Bremer, L. S. Kirby, Steve Dean, H. F. Gove, J. W. Stone Jr., Leo Brown, Harry Cissell, W. A. Moodyman, J. D. Maxwell, J. J. Brown, E. H. Hudson, J. H. Breshears, H. G. Davenport, Louis Smith, Joe Machen and Elmer Harp.

Roy Terrill is having the motor of his Chevrolet car completely repaired this week.

Fried Chicken Dinner

25c

This is not a special. We serve it every day.

Cold Drinks
Open All Night
Curb Service

Cozy Corner Cafe

PICNIC PARTY

A party at the H Bar ranch was arranged last Sunday afternoon as a compliment to Mary Robinson, who returned to Portales from Austin, Tex., last week.

The members of the party were intimate friends of Mary.

Mrs. W. F. Shaw, Francis Shaw and Frances Estelle Bryant were invited to accompany the girls to the ranch and enjoy the rupper arranged for the occasion.

The party consisted of Bettie White, Mary Robinson, Doris Lee, Jane Mauk, Berwyn Slaten, Lenore Shaw, Virginia Tyson, Mrs. Shaw, Francis and Frances Estelle.

SHOWERS BRIDE

Mrs. Rasha Smith and Mrs. J. W. Blone Jr. are entertaining with a shower tomorrow afternoon at the home of Mrs. Smith on Union street complimenting Mrs. Lenore Disney, who was married two weeks ago.

The guests are being invited for 4 o'clock and the gifts will be of a miscellaneous nature.

BIRTHDAY SUPPER

Walt Stewart and his son-in-law, Malcolm Hall, have birthdays on the 25th and 27th of June and the two anniversaries were celebrated last Sunday evening with a dinner at the H Bar ranch.

Great quantities of food had been prepared by the women of the party and this was served picnic style about 6 o'clock.

The evening was spent in games and visiting most informally. All returned to Portales about 9 o'clock.

The party consisted of Dan Head and Ed Stewart of Oklahoma, Leon Jones, Lee Carter, Mr. and Mrs. Watt Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. D. Perten and family, Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Hall and two sons, Mr. and Mrs. Cleo Pike and children.

SURPRISES MARY ROBINSON

Five members of the Happy-Go-Lucky club gave a surprise party for Mary Robinson last Tuesday afternoon at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. D. White.

Mary has just returned from Austin, Tex., where she has spent the last school year.

The hours of the party were from 3 o'clock until 7. The time was spent with games of various kinds and in enjoying the refreshments prepared for the occasion.

The friends enjoying the party with Mary were Doris Lee, Jane Mauk, Berwyn Slaten, Lenore Shaw and Bettie White.

OUTDOOR SUPPER

Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Jordan came in from the ranch Sunday evening and joined with Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Neer and Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb in a picnic supper out in the pretty rear yard at the Neer home.

The occasion was most informal and delightful.

HONORS MISS OAKLEY

Miss Verda Oakley was the honoree guest last Tuesday evening when Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Whitcomb entertained with four tables of bridge at their home on Utah street.

At bridge Mrs. T. E. Meers and J. K. Brough held the two high scores and a guest prize was presented Miss Oakley.

A plate lunch was served after the card game.

The players included Miss Oakley, Miss Kate McKanaway, Mrs. T. E. Meers, Mrs. Lacy Armstrong, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Spires, Mr. and Mrs. Ike Hughes, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Buchanan, Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Brough, Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Neer and Mr. and Mrs. Whitcomb.

The Portales Motor company has received a car load of Chevrolet cars, consisting of a Master coach, standard coach, special sedan, and a 1933 wheelbase truck with cab.

CHOICE MEATS

Saturday Specials

Pork Sausage 25c
3 lbs. for--

Baby Beef 12c
Roast, lb.--

Swift's Premium
Boiled Ham, lb.-- 33c

Nice Tender Steak, lb. - 18c

McCall's Super MARKET

S. S. CLASS

The Young Business Women's class of the Baptist Sunday school met Tuesday evening in the home of the president, Mrs. Merle Wallace. A business session occupied a portion of the evening and this was followed by a social hour, when the hostess served delicious refreshments.

The next meeting of the class will be held Tuesday, July 25, at the home of Mrs. W. D. White.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Wheeler and their daughter returned Monday from a very delightful summer vacation trip. They visited relatives in Missouri, relatives and friends in different sections of Kansas, spent several days at the World's fair in Chicago, and stopped for a sight seeing trip and visit in Indianapolis. They experienced warm weather much of the time, except in Chicago, where it was very pleasant during the days spent there.

J. H. Hathcock of Union Valley reports that he has received no rain this season to speak of. However his neighbor, Jim Rose who lives about ten miles south of him has had plenty of rain since the middle of June.

It has been reported that Dave Hedge was dead. Mrs. Malcolm Hall had a letter from his folks last week and he was still living then. He is at the Hospital at Webb City Missouri.

During the still dry weather, Chester Plumber is kept busy running his pump engine to keep water for his cows on the ranch north-east of Milnesand.

R. L. Bolinger has twelve brood sows that he thinks are about as reliable for income as most anything he has on his farm. He finished planting his potatoes last week.

N. L. Burrows who lives about seven miles southeast of Portales states that he has seventy-five acres of cotton that he has knifed and dirted once is going over it the second time. His feed crop is not a good stand but is going nicely.

HOW IS TOM?

One of the family or a close friend in another city is ill. You're worried. Relieve your worry now by telephoning. It's quick, personal and inexpensive.

The Long Distance operator will be glad to tell you the rate.

The Mountain States Telephone & Telegraph Co.

L. K. Terrill, west of Portales, was marketing some of his stock hogs Tuesday. He reports his cows are doing fine on the salt grass of his pasture.

Leon Harris, who was operated on some time ago, was in Portales this week. He reports that he is feeling better all the time.

J. H. Short was in the News office to pay his subscription this week. He reports his part of the country is dry, but crops are holding up nicely.

Mrs. Charles Vestal arrived in Portales last week from Quanah, Tex., and is a house guest in the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Mauldin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Shock and their small son left this week for a vacation trip to Denver, Col., where they will visit with Mr. Shock's daughters, Mrs. Ruby Compton and Mrs. Myrtice Penney and family.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Priddy, Mr. and Mrs. Taylor McCasland and Miss Claudia May Moody left this week for a fishing trip and an outing tour.

G. W. Carr, Carl and J. D. Turner returned Monday from a fishing trip near Mora. They report very little luck on account of high water and cold weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard McDonald arrived in Portales Monday from Los Angeles, Cal., where Howard has completed post-graduate work at the University of Southern California. They are establishing their home in Portales.

J. P. Clements came to Portales Tuesday from Friona, Tex., and spent the day here attending to business. Mr. Clements reports plenty of rain in his vicinity and announced splendid wheat crops are being harvested around that neighborhood.

Portales Markets

Proper care of eggs insures against loss. Store in a cool, dark place and market often.

Heavy Hens -----7c
Light Hens -----5c
Sparrows -----10@12c
Roosters -----1 1/2c
No. 1 Turkeys-6@7c
Eggs -----5 1/2@6c
Cream -----18c
Green Hides -----3 1/2c
Dry Hides -----5 1/2c

Portales Poultry & Egg Co.

FARHA'S GROCERY

FRI. SAT. SPECIALS

Soap, White Laundry, 10 bars-----23c
Pork & Beans, 2 cans for-----15c
Salmon, large red, can-----15c
Pickles, sour or dill, 1 qt-----17c
Blackberries, Prunes and Pears, 1 of each, 3 for-----\$1.00
Oxydol, large-----21c
Green Gage Plums, one No. 2 1/2 can-----12c
Maxwell House Coffee, 1 lb-----29c
Ketchup, 14 oz. bottle-----15c
Peas, two No. 2 cans for-----23c

This Store Closed All Day July 4th

GROWERS TO DECIDE
COTTON REDUCTIONS

New Mexico cotton growers are being given an opportunity this week to sign a contract with the department of agriculture to retire part of their 1933 cotton acreage and receive certain cash payments because of such retirement. This is in accordance with the plan worked out by the Agricultural Adjustment Administration to increase cotton prices. Local committees have been organized by the county extension agents and these are presenting the retirement plan to the farmers in all the cotton-growing areas of the state.

Cash compensation estimated to total from \$100,000,000 to \$150,000,000 would be possible for cotton producers of the south, and not less than 10,000,000 acres of cotton might be retired from production this year if the cotton producers agree in sufficient numbers to co-operate with the Agricultural Adjustment Administration in its proposed acreage reduction program. The acreage for retirement allotted to New Mexico is 35,000.

Farmers themselves will answer the question of whether or not the retirement program is to be attempted this year. Opportunity for the approximately two million cotton producers to sign up is being offered throughout the cotton producing states during a special "Cotton week" campaign during the week of June 29.

The contracts which the grower will be asked to sign provide that, for a definite consideration, the producer offers to retire from production a specified portion of his cotton acreage. Each farmer may take out of production not more than 40 per cent of his land now planted to cotton. The secretary of agriculture will probably reject offers of less than 25 per cent of the acreage of any producer, unless such acreage is very convenient to check or the yield is unusually high.

Two alternate plans are offered the cotton producer in taking advantage of the "considerations" offered him for his acreage reductions. Under the first plan, he will receive a cash compensation for his co-operation based on the productivity of the land he takes out of production. This will range from \$6 per acre for land yielding on the average of around 100 pounds lint cotton per acre to \$12 for land yielding on the average of 275 pounds or more per acre. In addition, under the first plan, the grower can take an option on government-held cotton in an amount equal to that which he agrees to retire from production, and at a price of 10 cents per pound.

Under the second of the alternate plans available for the grower, a cash benefit is paid without the cotton option. The amount of this compensation, on an acre basis, will range from \$7 for land yielding from 100 to 124 pounds per acre to \$29 for land yielding 275 pounds or more per acre.

Under the first or "combination" plan of cash acreage payments plus options on cotton at a price substantially below the present market price, the cotton producer is offered an opportunity to be compensated for the cost of bringing the acreage he takes out of production to its present stage and also to have the same amount of cotton to market next fall that he would have had if he had not participated in the plan.

The amount of acreage to be retired from production will be determined by the secretary after the offers of co-operation have been received. No definite amount of acreage is predetermined, except to procure a sufficient retirement of acreage to eliminate a substantial portion of this year's crop and reduce excessive surpluses.

Miss Rozelle Littlefield has returned from her recent trip to the World's fair at Chicago and Friday evening came up from her Elida home and was the guest of Miss Lucille Wurster at an evening tea bridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Homer Barnett, members of the Portales Rebekah organization, motored to Elida last Friday evening and attended the benefit entertainment given by the Elida Rebekah lodge.

Jeffie Hunter returned last week from a several days' visit with Alice Almsworth at the Joe Almsworth ranch near Milnesand.

Mrs. N. Stool, together with her two children, her sister, Miss Fromm, and Miss Lilla Burroughs, left Saturday night for Corpus Christi, Tex., where they plan to spend the summer months.

BETHEL

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Haragan spent the nights last week with Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Creighton and family.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Lindsay of Amarillo spent Sunday with her father, R. A. Ham, and wife.

We had a good attendance at Sunday school. Election of officers resulted in retaining all the old ones, as follows: Superintendent, R. A. Ham; assistant, Ed Adams; secretary, Bonnie Foster; pianist, Mrs. Guy Collier; chorister, Monroe Boteler. The teachers: Claude Elder, adult class; Joe Tucker were elected by two classes, so there will have to be another election; Mrs. Ham, new intermediate class; Mrs. Woodburn, juniors; and Mrs. Adams, primary. The new class was formed Sunday and is made up of children from 10 to 14 years of age. The primary class received the banner for best attendance in the quarter just passed.

George Theiford, Mr. Howard and Mrs. Hudgins lost some valuable work horses during the last week.

T. R. Willis and family spent last week with his folks at Roswell. Mrs. Birdie Browne had the misfortune to have a badly infected thumb and it was necessary for her to have it lanced. Misses Emma and Helen Cox were her guests and assisted her during the week.

Mrs. Ruby Smith has been having her mother, Mrs. Lee, as her guest. Her brother and sister also have been visiting her.

Mrs. Green and Mrs. Dugger came to Bethel Sunday after Norma, Tom and Bernal Dugger, who have been helping in the planting of crops. While here the children were overnight guests in the Robert Compton home.

The 4-H club members are having an all day meeting this week at the home of Ole and Ollie May Little, two of the club members. They met the last time at the home of another member, Eunice Boteler. This was also an all day meeting and some of the ladies of the community were guests. They had a very good meeting and a fine social time afterward.

Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Perkins, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Smith and son, Eunice Boteler, and Clytia Smith spent Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Clay Jones and family. Saturday evening was the forty-fifth wedding anniversary of "Grandma" and "Grandpa" Smith, and several of the neighbors surprised them at their home. They made ice cream and served it with cake to about thirty-five guests. Everyone enjoyed the evening.

Sunday dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Foster were Mrs. J. T. Creighton, Robert Cook, Mr. and Mrs. Ed Adams.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tyson and others were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ham Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Creighton and son spent Sunday with relatives south of Portales.

Bud Casrud took dinner with Ralph White Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Boteler, Monroe and Eunice Boteler, Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Perkins and son Clifford were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orel Boteler at Floyd Sunday.

Mrs. B. J. Perkins and Mrs. J. H. Boteler spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Ham. Louis Collier was sick and unable to be at Sunday school last Sunday.

Clark Foster and John Adams were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Collier Sunday.

At a meeting of the young people Sunday night the following officers were elected: President, A. C. Woodburn Jr.; vice president, Clark Foster; secretary, Orel Little; group No. 1, Albert Woodburn; No. 2, J. V. Miller; No. 3, Orel Collier.

Robert Cook left Tuesday night for California to visit with relatives. He expects to return here as he goes back to his home at Minerva, O. He made many friends while here who regret to see him leave.

* PEP & HIWAY *

There was no Sunday school services, the time being devoted to election of officers. After this, Bro. Ludlam talked on the Sunday school lesson, and then delivered an interesting sermon.

The Inez baseball team defeated the Midway team Saturday here by a score of 4 to 3. The visitors displayed fine sportsmanship.

Mr. and Mrs. Ludlam and family, Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Williams and J. F. Worthington visited in the home of H. C. Boteler Sunday.

Misses Louise and Marguerite York and Hazel Cardin visited Mrs. Rilla Dean McCullough Friday.

Miss Willie Mae Cardin has been ill this week.

Misses Velma Danforth and Fay Gunn of Portales visited Miss Danforth's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Danforth this week end.

The Farmers Holiday association gave a pie supper last Friday night but the writer did not learn the amount of the proceeds.

Tip Barnes of Crossroads visited friends at Midway Sunday.

Leonard King spent Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. John Kidd.

Will McCullough has recently erected a new windmill on his farm.

Rain is still needed in this vicinity.

Hugh King has been sick for several days.

Mrs. J. D. Hill, Mrs. Carter and Mrs. Homer Miller came in Thursday evening from Dallas, Tex., where they had been visiting for several days.

Legal Notices

NOTICE

The Roosevelt County Board of Education will receive bids Monday, July 3, 1933, for construction of a school building at Milnesand. Plans and Specifications may be secured at the office of the County Superintendent.

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

Roosevelt County Board of Education,
A. E. HUNT, Sec.

June 15-33c.

NOTICE OF PUBLICATION

Pursuant to Section 32-238 of New Mexico Statutes Annotated, Codification of 1929, notice is hereby

given of the filing in the office of the State Corporation Commission of New Mexico of a certified copy of Certificate of Incorporation and Statement of Layne & Bowler Corporation, designating character of business, principal office, agent, etc.

1. The amount of authorized capital stock is \$400,000. The amount of capital stock actually issued and with which the company will commence business is \$342,400.

2. The names of the incorporators and their post office addresses are:

Paul D. Bowler, Los Angeles, Cal.
S. M. Halstead, Los Angeles, Cal.
George A. Johnston, Los Angeles, Cal.
J. C. Gordon Jr., Los Angeles, Cal.

William L. McCormick, Los Angeles, Cal.
Charles R. Hendry, Long Beach, Cal.

3. The objects and purposes of the said corporation are: To manufacture, install, equip, operate, buy, sell and deal in pumps, screens and other appliances, apparatus, machinery and equipment used in connection with the equipment and development of wells of all kinds and character, whether used in connection with irrigation, mining or development in any way, or of water supplies or oil wells.

4. The principal place of business of the corporation is Portales, New Mexico, and the name of the statutory agent therein and in charge thereof, upon whom process against the corporation may be served is Jose D. Fernandez, at Santa Fe, N. M.

5. Filed in the office of the State Corporation Commission on May 22nd, 1933, No. 17870-17871, Cor. Rec'd Vol. 4, Page 240, at 3:20 p. m.

STATE CORPORATION COMMISSION OF NEW MEXICO,
By J. D. Lamb,
Chairman.

Certified copy of certificate of incorporation has been recorded in the office of county clerk of Roosevelt county, June 20th, 1933, at 8 a. m., Book 2, Page 77.

Jun22RJWilson

NOTICE

The Roosevelt County Board of Education will receive bids on coal for rural schools, Monday, July 3, 1933.

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

Roosevelt County Board of Education,
A. E. HUNT, Sec.

June 15-33c.

NOTICE

The Roosevelt County Board of Education is calling for sealed bids on hauling coal for the rural schools of the county.

Bids will be opened and contracts let Monday, July 10, 1933.

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

ROOSEVELT COUNTY BOARD OF EDUCATION,
A. E. Hunt, Sec.

Jun22Juls

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE SALE

Notice is hereby given, that Cause No. 2880 in the District Court of Roosevelt Co. N. M., Samuel H. McVey, plaintiff, was given judgment against Robert A. Amborn, defendant, for the sum of \$673.75 with 10 per cent per annum interest thereon from date of judgment until paid, with all costs, amounting to date of sale herein after fixed to the sum of \$727.05, besides costs, and same being a decree foreclosing a mortgage on the SE1/4 of Sec. 23 Twp. 1 N.R. 35 East, N.M.P.M. in Roosevelt Co. N. M., and ordering the undersigned, as special Master, to sell said lands for the purpose of paying said indebtedness, with all costs, now, by virtue of the premises aforesaid, I, W. H. Garrett, will at the hour of ten o'clock a. m. on July 3rd, 1933, at the NE front door of the courthouse in Portales, N. M. sell said lands at public auction to the highest bidder for cash for the purposes aforesaid, June 7th, 1933.

W. H. Garrett, Special Master,
June 8-29 mrs.

NOTICE OF SPECIAL MASTER'S SALE

By virtue of a final decree rendered by the Honorable District Court in and for the County of Roosevelt of the Ninth Judicial District, State of New Mexico, on the 28th day of April, 1933, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein J. G. Driscoll as Trustee and Missouri State Life Insurance Company were plaintiffs and Ed. Ross et al. defendants, by Cause No. 2829 on the docket of said court, a judgement was rendered for the plaintiff, Missouri State Life Insurance Company, as against the defendants, and the property hereinafter described, for the total sum of \$144.02, with interest thereon from the first day of January, 1933 until paid at the rate of Ten per cent per annum on \$800.00 thereof at the rate of Twelve per cent per annum on \$110.00 thereof, at the rate of Six per cent per annum on the remainder thereof, and the Court further ordered the foreclosure of the Trust Deed as a mortgage, as prayed by the plaintiffs in such suit.

The amount awarded by such judgement and decree, with interest as above stated to the date of sale herein fixed are the sums, respectively, of \$1092.37 and Counsel fees of \$107.30, making a total of \$1199.67.

By the terms of said final decree, Nellie G. Mason was appointed a Special Master and required to make sale of the following described premises situate, lying and being in the County of Roosevelt, State of New Mexico, to-wit:

The East Half of the Southeast Quarter (SE1/4 SE1/4) of Section Thirty (30), the Southwest Quarter (SW1/4) of Section Twenty-Nine (29) and the West Half of the Southeast Quarter (W1/2 SE1/4) of Section Twenty-Nine (29), all in Township Six (6) South, Range Thirty-Six (36) East of the New Mexico Principal Meridian, containing three hundred twenty acres, more or less such property being ordered sold for the satisfaction of the sums of money hereinbefore stated and in pursuance of the foreclosure decree in said cause made.

NOW THEREFORE, in consideration of the premises and the power conferred upon me by such decree, I will proceed to sell at public vendue to the highest bidder for cash in hand, at the front door of the courthouse of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, at the hour of Ten o'clock A. M. on the 8th day of July, 1933, all the right title and interest of the defendants in said cause, and each of them, to the property above described.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have subscribed my name hereto at Roswell, New Mexico, on the 31st day of May 1933.

Nellie G. Mason
Special Master

June 8-29-W. G. Dunn

Back To
1913 Prices...

Believe it or not—you, as a user of electricity, would never be willing to return to the rates prevailing for current in 1913 and previous years.

For electric power, with all the improvements in service, safety and dependability which have been made in the last twenty years, is actually 32 per cent below the 1913 average scale of charges.

When you long to see groceries and other items of your cost of living at 1913 levels, remember that the Power Industry, by dint of modern methods of production and distribution, is making available to you in this year of 1933, all the current you demand for home, office and factory, at the lowest prices ever made possible.

NEW MEXICO UTILITIES
COMPANY

S. H. BATTON, Local Manager

"Your Electric Servant"

WE CLOSE JULY 4

This store will be closed all day July 4. We ask our patrons to make their purchases on Monday for the Fourth, so that all can enjoy this national holiday.

PIGGLY-WIGGLY

Professional
Directory

Dr. I. D. Johnson

DENTIST
Phone 83 for Appointment
Portales, N. M.

Dr. J. S. Pearce

PHYSICIAN and SURGEON
Office at Pearce's Pharmacy
Office Phone 24 Residence 23

Dr. Wm. LeMaster

DENTIST
210 1/2 S. W. State Phone 26

Young & Hatch

HOG BUYERS
Portales, N. M.

E. T. Hensley

Physician and Surgeon
Phones 94 and 199

Dr. R. W. Means

DENTIST
207 Southwest Pine Street
Phone No. 108

Dr. N. F. Wollard

Office Near's Drug Store
Phones: Office 67; Res. 169

C. M. Compton

Attorney-at-Law
Practice in All the Courts
Office over Hughes Confectionery

IN THE PROBATE COURT,
ROOSEVELT COUNTY,
STATE OF NEW MEXICO

In the Matter of the "Last Will and Testament" of Josie L. Beeman, Deceased.

THE STATE OF NEW MEXICO
"TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:"

Notice is hereby given that an instrument purporting to be the Last Will and Testament of Josie L. Beeman, deceased, has been filed, and a petition for the issuance of letters testamentary to A. L. Hahn, in the probate court of Roosevelt County, New Mexico, and that by order of said court the 12th day of July, 1933, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at the court room of said court in the city of Portales, New Mexico, is the day, time and place set for hearing proof on said "Last Will and Testament."

Therefore, any person or persons wishing to enter objection or objections to the probating of said will are hereby notified to file their objections in the office of the County Clerk of Roosevelt county, on or before the time set for said hearing.

Dated at Portales, New Mexico, this 12th day of June, 1933.

MRS. PAUL E. MORRISON,
County Clerk.

C. J. PENDERGRAFT,
Attorney.
June 15-July 6.

NOTICE OF SALE

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed Special Master of Court to sell the property herein described by an order of the District Court of Roosevelt county, New Mexico, in the final decree entered on the 16th day of March, 1933, in Cause No. 2832, wherein Dr. W. M. Brown was plaintiff and Beale Chapman et al. were defendants, said final decree being for a judgment in rem against the defendants, and for the foreclosure of a mortgage covering the following described property located in Roosevelt county, New Mexico, to-wit:

Lots 3 and 4 and south half of NW1/4 and SW1/4 of Sec. 1, Twp. 1 North, Rn. 29 East, and the NE1/4 of Sec. 1 Twp. 1 North, Rn. 29 East, of the N. M. M. Lots 3, 4, 5, and 6 SW1/4 of NW1/4, Sec. 6, Twp. 1 North, Rn. 30 East, N. M. M.

Now therefore, notice is hereby given that I, S. J. Lane, pursuant to said appointment contained in said final decree and the order of sale therein, will on the 19th day of July, 1933, at the hour of 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, offer for sale and sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash at the South Door of the Roosevelt County Court House in Portales, New Mexico, all of the above described real estate and will apply the proceeds of said sale to the payment of said judgment, interest and costs of suit, which judgment and interest to the time of sale, exclusive of costs, amounts to \$2328.68.

Dated this 19th day of June, A. D. 1933.

S. J. LANE,
Special Master.

Jun22JulsSmith

Society and Club News

COFFEE CLUB

Miss Mabel Morrison was hostess to the Coffee club last Thursday afternoon at the home of Mrs. S. N. Hancock.

Three tables were arranged in the spacious and pleasant living room and here a bridge contest was enjoyed through several progressions.

Mrs. Bert Rawlins was the guest, joining with the members in the contest.

At bridge Mrs. J. D. Turner held high score. Mrs. Luther Thomas second high and the guest prize was awarded Mrs. Rawlins.

After the card games the tables were arranged for the two course lunch which was served by the hostess.

The members present were Mesdames Ray Snelson, J. D. Turner, Luther Thomas, Ted Fortes, Ohio Blanton, J. H. Lee, Sam Mersfelder, H. W. Davidson, Cline Caperton, Misses Naomi McCarty, Maybelle McCarty and Mabel Morrison.

HOME ART CLUB

Miss Agnes Foreman was hostess to the members of the Home Art club on Thursday afternoon of last week.

The women were invited to bring their sewing and the hours were spent both profitably and most pleasantly.

Miss Eulah Elliott was the non-member guest of the afternoon. Following the sewing period Miss Agnes served ice refreshments to the assembled party.

CLUB PICNIC

More than a hundred persons were present at the Home Makers club picnic held last Saturday at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Smith.

The grove of lovely shade trees was an ideal place for a picnic and the crowd began gathering about 11 o'clock, with each family bringing a basket of food.

At noon a bountiful meal was spread.

An extemporaneous program of stunts and games occupied the afternoon hours.

The occasion was a compliment to Miss Verda Oakley, who has been the county home demonstration agent for the last three years.

The community clubs represented at the picnic included Arch, East Valley View, Fairfield, Hiway, Longs, Rogers and Portales.

J. U. G. CLUB

The members of the J. U. G. club, an organization of girls in the junior high school were entertained in the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Batton Friday afternoon, with their daughter, Nettie Belle, as hostess.

Carlina Denhof of Carlsbad, a guest in the Batton home, was honored of the afternoon. A most pleasant occasion of games and contests was arranged for the entertainment and later ice refreshments were served. These were most appropriate for the warm afternoon.

The club members present included Blanch Lyons, Jane Mauk, Mary Jane Taylor, Otis Belle Lovorn, Vivian Hunsman, Wynne Whitcomb and Nettie Belle Batton.

HAPPY-GO-LUCKY CLUB

Doris Lee invited the Happy-Go-Lucky club members to her home last week for the regular meeting and the afternoon was enjoyed in a croquet contest on the new court which had been made at the home of Mrs. D. A. Lee.

The serving of splendid refreshments closed the happy afternoon. The girls forming the party were Lenore Shaw, Berwyn Batton, Belle McCall, Jane Mauk, Betty White and Doris Lee.

OUTING PARTY

Frances King, Marjorie Linna Mersfelder, Lois May McCall and Blanch Lyons formed an outing crowd last Saturday, hiking to the country and enjoying a picnic meal out under some large shade trees. The girls left Portales about 11:30 o'clock and returned after the heat of the afternoon.

JUNIOR WOMAN'S CLUB

An interesting program on India was given last Wednesday afternoon before the Junior Woman's club at the club building, with Miss MacKewn Walton as leader.

Miss Walton gave the introductory remarks on the subject and presented Miss Hazel Galloway, who gave an interesting and instructive talk on the castes and customs of the inhabitants of India. Rev. C. A. Lorie was invited to address the girls on the religious tenets of the people of India.

Miss Willie Vale Oldham added to the program with a piano selection, "Indian Love Call."

Miss Nadine Morris and Miss Virginia Kessler were the hostesses, and at the close of the program served ice refreshments.

SUPPER PARTY

Miss Beola McMinn entertained last Thursday evening at supper as a compliment to Miss Verda Oakley.

The evening meal was announced at 7 o'clock and during the remainder of the evening the friends visited together most pleasantly with Miss Beola and her mother, Mrs. J. W. McMinn.

The guests sharing the hospitality of the McMinn home were Miss Oakley, Miss Cymbaline, and Janie Warnica, Mrs. Paul E. Morrison and Mrs. Lacy Armstrong.

L. N. Loflin of Elida was in Portales on business Saturday.

GUEST DAY

Over fifty women called at the Methodist church last Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock and thoroughly enjoyed the program and social contests when the Methodist Missionary society entertained with a guest day. Mrs. L. L. Brown, Mrs. A. H. Sweetland and Mrs. J. G. Cox were members of the social committee greeting the guests and directing the registration.

Mrs. J. T. Redmon, Mrs. Fred Orr and Mrs. Carl Mueller were in charge of the program and contests.

After registering, the women were given a certain number of the beans and these were used in assessing fines upon persons with whom the individuals engaged in conversations.

The singing of old-time songs occupied some time. Mrs. J. D. Marlow and Miss Jane Abbott both gave readings with costumes appropriate for the selections.

Mrs. Lorace Disney rendered a piano selection.

Each guest was given a piece of paper and requested to tear a summer flower from it. Mrs. Leo Randolph was awarded the bouquet of pretty flowers for having been the superior artist.

The effective decoration of the room for the occasion was in the hands of Mrs. W. B. Smith, Mrs. C. A. Kathman, Mrs. J. W. King, Mrs. J. D. Autry and Miss Sybil Autry.

After the program and contest hour refreshments were served by Mrs. Lorace Disney, Mrs. John Bradley, Mrs. Lynville Scott, Miss Thelma Autry and Miss Jane Abbott. The three matrons of the committee are recent brides.

BAPTIST MISSIONARY SOCIETY

All the circles of the Baptist Missionary society met together Thursday afternoon at the church for the regular monthly business session. Mrs. J. C. Compton, the acting president, presided at the meeting and called for the reports from the various circle secretaries and conducted other business matters coming before the organization.

The women voted to raise a sum of money for the Baptist Orphans' home and this will be given attention immediately.

After the close of the meeting a social hour was enjoyed and during this time the members of Circle No. 3, under the leadership of Mrs. Sol Maxwell, served light refreshments to the twenty-five women present.

The members of Circle Nos. 1, 2 and 3 are meeting this afternoon in their regular services at the announced homes.

RINKY-DINK CLUB

Marjorie Linna Mersfelder invited the members of the Rinky-Dink club to be her guests last Wednesday afternoon.

In the absence of her mother, Mrs. Sam Mersfelder, who was busy at the store, the young hostess asked Mrs. John Bradley to assist with the direction of the games and also in serving the dainty refreshments.

Very bountiful refreshments attractively arranged were served after the girls had spent a portion of the afternoon playing games of various kinds.

Jean Stone, a cousin of the hostess, joined in the afternoon activities.

The guests included Alma Ruth Lee, Frances King, LaRue Angley, Lois May McCall, Maxine Cook and Jean Stone.

BRIDGE CLUB

Three tables of players formed the pleasant card contest last Friday evening when Miss Lucille Wurster entertained at the home of Miss Bess Dohoney. The players are all members of the club, which meets twice a month on Friday evenings.

At the conclusion of the several progressions Miss Wurster and Ray Bonner held the high scores.

A delicious plate lunch was served at the close of the card contest.

The club members present were Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Watson, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon Lyons, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Bonner, Miss Sybil Lyons, Miss Rosalie Littlefield, Miss Wurster, Otto Kaptnia, Harold Sweetland and Bill Thompson.

BUSY BEE CLUB

Lillian McGee was guest at the last meeting of the Busy Bee Sewing club when the girls met with Genevieve Hamlett.

Two hours of the afternoon were spent sewing and later the hostess served dainty refreshments.

The members present were Ruth Briggs, Marie and Juanita Brown, Vera Chatterton, Irene Andrews and Genevieve Hamlett.

N. H. Taylor, who lives about eight miles south of Portales, was marketing his surplus hogs Saturday. He has lived in Roosevelt county about eight years and is satisfied to make Roosevelt county his home.

CONTRACT CLUB

Mrs. J. D. Turner entertained members of the Contract club and other friends last Monday afternoon with several progressions of contract bridge.

Mrs. Turner carried a color plan of pink and green with flowers and tulle.

The punch tables were attractive with cut flowers and between progressions iced drinks were served. Daisies and snapdragons predominated in the collection of flowers.

A salad course was served at the conclusion of the card game.

Mrs. J. C. Compton held high game for club members, Miss Mabel Morrison for non-members, and the low score went to Mrs. J. K. Brough.

The afternoon players were Mesdames J. C. Compton, E. L. Wright, E. N. Neer, Coe Howard, Bert Rawlins, W. W. King, S. H. Batton, N. T. Watson, A. D. Ribble, J. K. Brough, Miss Mabel Morrison, all of Portales, and Mrs. Charles Vestal of Quahab, Tex.

BAND CONCERT

Several hundred persons gathered upon the court house lawn and sat in parked cars around the square last Thursday evening to enjoy the open air concert given by the Portales band.

Ernest Pogue, director, and his band members were in full uniform and in addition to giving a splendid program of appreciated numbers presented a pretty scene with the red and white uniforms of the more than twenty-five band members.

DINNER PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. King entertained at dinner last Sunday in compliment to Mr. and Mrs. John Bradley and Mr. and Mrs. Lynville Scott. These young people were recently married and members of their respective families were invited to join in the pleasures of the day.

Mrs. King had prepared a delicious meal and this was announced about 1 o'clock, soon after all arrived from the morning church services.

The dinner party consisted of the four honorees, together with Mr. and Mrs. Edd Vandell and Cecil, R. A. King, J. M. Bradley, Walter King, Durell Hamilton, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. King.

PICNIC PARTY

A party of young people went to the Jordan ranch last Friday evening for a picnic supper complimenting Agnes Pickett and Winifred Gower, who were visiting in Portales last week.

The party left Portales about 5 o'clock and, after arriving at the ranch, enjoyed the picnic supper and an evening of outdoor activities.

Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Neer, together with Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Jordan, were the hosts and hostesses of the evening.

The young people of the party were Misses Agnes Pickett, Winifred Gower, Winifred May, Winifred Lyons, Frances Estelle Bryant, Marie Neer, Messrs. Eldridge Mears, J. B. Maxwell, Vincent Cox and Fred Hubert Jordan.

SUNDAY SCHOOL PICNIC

The young peoples department of the Baptist Sunday School gathered at the grove in the Tom Jernigan pasture last Thursday evening for a picnic and an evening of games.

Mrs. J. G. Chapman is superintendent of the department and was present for the evening with three other teachers, Charley Sharkey, Mrs. Middleton and Mrs. McCasland.

The party gathered at the church at seven-thirty and went in a party to the picnic grounds. The evening meal was prepared over the open fire and after supper Taylor McCasland and H. A. Hunter were in charge of the games and kept a merry round of contests in progress.

There were thirty-five or forty in the party and they remained at the picnic grounds until between nine and ten o'clock.

FAMILY DINNER

Mr. and Mrs. N. T. Watson entertained in their pleasant new home last Saturday with a dinner party at which Mrs. Watson's brothers and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. Marion Stinnett and Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Stinnett, were the honor guests.

The splendid meal was announced at 7 o'clock.

After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Willis Breshears were invited to make the necessary two hands in a two-table bridge contest. Contract bridge was the evening diversion.

ALL NIGHT PARTY

Marjorie Linna Mersfelder entertained six of her friends with an all night party Tuesday in the home of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Thomas.

The guests arrived at 6 o'clock for the delicious meal which Mrs. Thomas had prepared. In the late evening ice cream was served and at breakfast time Mrs. Thomas had waffles in abundance.

The girls slept out in the rear yard.

The girls included Blanch Lyons, Berwyn Batton, Frances King, Virginia Tyson, Alma Ruth Lee and Lois May McCall.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Mrs. Drue Best entertained last Wednesday afternoon with a happy party in celebration of the eighth birthday of her niece, Frankie Modrell.

There were between fifteen and twenty of the children and the early afternoon hours were spent playing on the pretty lawn at the Best home, and later bountiful refreshments were served.

Quantities of iced punch were prepared for the occasion.

Frankie received many useful gifts from her friends.

The party hours were from 3:30 until 5 o'clock.

PERSONAL ITEMS

C. A. Goals, who lives twenty-eight miles south of Portales and reports that his section of the county is dry.

Foye Jones, who has just returned very little rain in his part of the country this spring.

Frank Shaw has purchased the V-8 Ford formerly driven by C. M. Compton.

Fred Taylor, who lives south of Portales, was marketing hogs Saturday. He has sold all the hogs he plans to sell before fall.

Louie Keith, who is working for Charlie Greathouse, was in Portales on business Saturday.

W. G. Upton says he has sixty acres planted and it is looking fine. The remainder of his crop is not planted.

A. G. Kenyon had his car put in first class condition the first of the week.

H. B. Cooper, who lives south of Elida, was in Portales on business last week.

Mrs. Lillian Taylor enjoyed a week end visit from her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Ross Adams, who came over from their home in Texas.

Mrs. Edd Yelverton is steadily improving at the home of her brother, H. O. Minick, and hopes in a short while to return to her own home in Portales.

Mrs. E. H. Robinson and her daughter Mary returned Saturday from Austin, Tex., where they have had their home during the last school year. Mrs. Robinson will stay with her mother, Mrs. C. L. Carter, until her house is vacated by Miss Verda Oakley.

Misses Nelle and Edna Carter were in Amarillo, Tex., this week sight seeing and visiting.

Mar Stone, manager of Stone's Variety store in Portales, was in Texas a portion of last week looking after business in connection with the Stone store at Littlefield, Tex.

Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Stinnett left yesterday for their summer vacation and a trip to the World's fair, after a pleasant visit in Portales in the homes of Mr. Stinnett's brother and sister, Marion Stinnett and Mrs. N. T. Watson.

Mr. and Mrs. James Goodloe motored to Amarillo last week and, in addition to visiting in the home of their sister, Mrs. Lester Turner, Mr. Goodloe underwent an examination by Dr. Gist to determine the cause of his stomach trouble. The specialist found no alarming trouble, but located a condition which may later require an operation.

Mrs. W. D. Pate was taken to the Clovis hospital the first of the week and operated upon for minor afflictions.

Miss Agnes Pickett returned to her home at Post, Tex., and Miss Winifred Gower to Lubbock, when Mrs. Gower came to Portales for the two young ladies. They left for their Texas homes Saturday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Cranford returned Friday evening from their honeymoon trip and are now at home in one of the Dohoney apartments.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Denhof and their son John from Carlsbad were in Portales last Friday afternoon visiting in the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Batton. They were also visiting in Clovis and returned to that city accompanied by their daughter Carlina, who has been a house guest in the Batton home this week.

Miss Norene Yoachim, Miss Mary Alke Walton and Miss Hazel McCasland left Saturday night for Amarillo to join the train party from that city for the World's fair trip. The girls motored to Amarillo in Miss Yoachim's car.

Lewis Terrill was among the Portales people attending the Rehoboth lodge dance in Elida last Friday evening.

Mrs. A. W. Freeman returned Thursday evening from her several days' visit to Texas. She was accompanied home by her son and daughter-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. Inman Freeman, who visited over the week end in Portales.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Case with their children and G. W. Johnson left the first of the week for a vacation trip to Missouri. The Case family will spend their ten days visiting with Mrs. Case's father at Fortner Hill and Mr. Case's mother at Elklund, also other relatives in St. Louis. Mr. Johnson is returning to his old home near Springfield, after having spent the winter here with his daughter, Mrs. J. H. Breshears, and family.

Mrs. C. A. Loris and son Jack, together with Miss Georgia Johnson, Miss Eleanor Nelson and Durwood Wright, went to Clovis Sunday evening and attended the services in connection with the closing of the Bible school which had been in session there for three weeks.

Mrs. Fred Wingo has returned to her home in Springfield, Mo., after visiting in Portales with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Pendergraft. En route home she visited in Amarillo a few days with her brother, Floyd Pendergraft.

W. H. Sides came down from Amarillo last week and visited for a few days with his daughter, Mrs. W. C. Grant, at the Baptist Orphans' home here in Portales.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Bennett drove down from Clovis last Friday afternoon and spent the afternoon visiting in Portales with Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Batton.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Betts and family are moving into their new home across the track from the depot, which has been constructed on the site of their former home, which was destroyed by fire in the late spring.

Miss Murle Kimmons, who is at the home of her brother, Leonard Kimmons in Clovis, is reported as showing some improvement over her previous condition.

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Prices right on lawn mowers and other lawn and garden equipment.

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Portales New Mexico

HIWAY CLUB

The Homemakers and 4-H club members joined in a meeting last week at the home of Mrs. Strong in a complimentary meeting for Miss Verda Oakley.

The women and girls are very appreciative of the wonderful work Miss Oakley has directed during the last three years. Her interest in both the adult club and the 4-H club has been unlimited and her efforts untiring.

A dinner was served at the noon hour, with the table decorations adding to the attractiveness of the meal.

Mrs. A. L. Willson is president of the Homemakers club and she presented to Miss Oakley a beautiful piece of cut glass with the best wishes of the two organizations.

There were about seventy-five persons present.

Saturday of last week the friends joined with other club members of the county in a county-wide picnic at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Smith honoring Miss Oakley.

Hiway members enjoying the occasion were Mesdames H. E. Toombs, Hubert Mitchell, Roy Radcliff, A. L. Willson, Cullen Hightower, Misses Frieda Willson and Annie Capps.

The 4-H club members enjoying the occasion were Lavern and Lavada Gandy, Culline and Flora Hightower, Zell and Iva Brown, Flossie Fay Radcliff, Georgia Plummer and Harold Willson. The special guests of the club were H. E. Toombs and Charles Warren Radcliff.

J. S. Martin who lives seven miles southeast of Portales has 100 acres of cotton that was looking fairly well last week despite of the drought.

G. W. Adkins has planted hogar three times and does not have a good stand yet. He thinks that he is going to try milo maize next.

Hugh Vincent was selling hogs the last of the week. His hogs were bringing \$3.70. He is getting his hogs trained out in case of a short grain crop.

Joe Howell of Rogers was marketing his wheat this week. He received 64 cents for some of his crop. Oscar McCormack was doing some of his hauling.

E. L. McBride who lives about twenty miles south of Elida got a three inch rain the last few days it is reported.

J. D. Whitman finished thinning his tomatoes. He thinks that he has a fair chance for a crop this season. His farm is one of the irrigated blocks near Portales.

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Before taking your trip this summer drive your car into our shop and have it inspected.

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by our factory trained mechanics. If repairs are necessary, all repairs will be made with

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insuring against faulty replacements, which oftentimes cause much worry to motorists.

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Portales Motor Company

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In Style, Quality and Workmanship

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Smart Shoes with the 'Custom' Look

There is variety enough to suit each individual taste in these smart shoes for Summer. Some with stitching, others with perforations or punchings for trim. In brown and black and two-tones.

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Automobile buyers are more critical today than ever before. They seek to penetrate the outward appearance of a motor car and examine the mechanical features that determine the degree of performance, speed, comfort, safety and economy that each car offers them. Therefore we invite you to compare the new

FORD V-8

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Federal Land Bank Loans Require Interest Only for Next Five Years

Borrowers from the Federal Land Bank of Wichita, whose loans are in good standing may keep them so by paying only 2 1/2 per cent interest semi-annually for the next five years, commencing July 12, 1933, if they do not become delinquent in taxes, insurance and other charges against their farms.

This good news is given to 31,000 borrowers in Colorado, Kansas, Oklahoma and New Mexico in the bank's bulletin. The financing of farming, for June.

This represents an average reduction in interest charges of about 1 per cent per annum. But, more important than that is the statement that "payments on principal may, if the borrower wishes to do so, be deferred for five years."

Since all of the bank's loans are made on an amortization basis, this means considerable reduction in the amounts which borrowers will be required to pay during this period, should they find it necessary only to pay interest.

As an example, the bulletin cites a \$3,000 loan, amortized over a twenty year period, bearing 5 1/2 per cent interest. Payments on principal and interest amount to \$126 semi-annually. If the loan has been in force five years, only \$56.40 will have to be paid on each installment date for ten installments becoming due after July 11, 1933, providing the borrower can assure the bank he has paid taxes and other charges against the property. On the same loan running for thirty-three years, such payments would be reduced from \$116.37 to \$57.30, or to less than half.

Half of the present borrowers from the Federal Land Bank of Wichita have managed to keep their loans in good standing, despite the difficulties with which they have been beset. To do this has not been easy.

There is definite cause for hope and encouragement as to the outcome because of these reductions in payments required of borrowers from the Federal Land Bank who have fought it through and kept their loans in good standing during the trying situation of the last two years. Prudent farmers who can do so will continue making principal payments on their installments. By doing this, they will work their way out of debt sooner than if they pay off making payments on principal during the five year period beginning July 11, 1933. But they are not required to make these payments on principal.

The reduction of interest rate to 4 1/2 per cent during the five year period applies to all regularly amortized loans now held by the Federal Land Bank, whether the rate of interest on the loans has been 5, 5 1/2 or 6 per cent. No application for this reduction in interest rate is required. It will be shown on all installment notices becoming due July 11, 1933, and thereafter for a total of ten installments. The reduced rate will not apply to installments which became due before that date.

Mrs. T. J. Mahaffey Overcome by Heat

Mrs. T. J. Mahaffey was found lying in a faint on her kitchen floor by her husband Tuesday evening when he came home from his work.

It seemed that she had been preparing the evening meal when the accident occurred.

Mr. Mahaffey immediately spread the alarm and neighbors came to this assistance. A physician who was summoned advised that she be given a rest.

While Mrs. Mahaffey has been able to do her housework, she has not been in good health for some time.

Mr. Mahaffey is employed at the Jernigan mill and lives in the east part of Portales.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS

All correspondents are requested to notify the News immediately of any rain in their community each day, before our next issue, giving a survey of the territory covered by the moisture and the amount of the rainfall.

If notification is made Wednesday afternoon call by telephone collect.

This is important.

PERRY

There was a large crowd out for Sunday school and church.

J. R. Hill and Mrs. Tom Hill and little daughter made a Saturday night visit in the Hill home, returning to Texas Sunday afternoon.

A large crowd enjoyed an ice cream supper at the home of Hem-T Thrasher Thursday night.

Those who took dinner Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Armstrong were Mr. and Mrs. Mason Henry and children, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Henry and children, Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Sparks and children, and Mrs. Tom Hill and little daughter.

Marshall Henry spent Sunday with Jake Hill.

Pete Henry, Connie Robinson and Lorene Newman took dinner in the J. R. Hill home Sunday.

Dollie and Ollie Hill were visiting in the Clyde Henry home last Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Holley took dinner with Bro. Allison and family.

The young folks enjoyed a birthday party given for Mildred Henry at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harley Widener Saturday night.

Alpha Hill has gone to Texas to spend a week with his brothers and sisters.

Daisy Dodd spent Friday night with Dollie Hill.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Beall and daughter Marie, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ashley and daughters, Mr. and Mrs. Elvy Bell and children, Juanita Hill and Messrs. Bernice Ashley and Grady Tucker spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Coleman.

The old folks enjoyed a singing at the home of Bro. Allison Saturday night.

Lorene Newman spent Sunday evening in the Henry home.

J. W. Robinson was on the sick list last week.

We were glad to have Mr. and Mrs. Wallace and children of Melrose out Sunday night to help our singing, and hoping they will come back again.

Bro. Allison's mother and father and one of his sisters are visiting him this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Awton were visiting Mrs. Awton's mother, Mrs. Mayberry, Sunday.

Mrs. Homer Thresh and children took supper Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Coleman.

Mrs. Charlie Franklin's grandfather is visiting her this week.

Jake Henry spent Saturday night in the home of Clyde Henry.

Miss Olea Roberts of House visited last week with Lois Newman.

ELIDA

Mrs. J. M. Lemons left Sunday morning for Cordell, Okla., to visit her daughter, Mrs. O. D. Chidester.

Mrs. Evans and children, Lucile and Don, left Thursday morning for the mountains for a ten day outing. Dr. Evans accompanied them and returned on the stage that night.

A large crowd attended the dance Friday night.

The children of the community have been having lots of fun attending Texas Slim's rodeo show.

Mrs. Lily Jones and son Myron were in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rogers and daughter Mozelle were in Clovis Tuesday having some optical work performed.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennie Ashbacher spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Howell.

Billy and Ralph McKinley spent the night with Bruce Ed of Sunday.

A. L. French and family and Mrs. French's mother, Mrs. Kountz, were transacting business in Roswell Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Rogers gave an ice cream supper Friday night for their neighbors, and about sixty people, young and old, enjoyed the occasion.

The Clovis baseball team defeated Elida Sunday here by a score of 8 to 2.

Thompson Letton came in Friday for a visit with some folks. Thompson has been attending school at the State university at Albuquerque.

Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Gibson motored to Clovis Monday to meet their niece, Miss Elizabeth Hays, and Mrs. Royce R. Gibson and daughter, Ellen and Estelle. Mrs. Gibson is recently from Hawaii.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Morris and son Elmo were dinner guests of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Jett Sunday.

Judson Delfort left Monday morning for Tulsa, Tex., to spend the summer.

Miss Bernice Laughlin came in the first of last week from South Dakota to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. N. Laughlin.

Little Verma McArthur is staying with her aunt, Mrs. J. H. McArthur, while her mother is taking treatment from Dr. Keller in Portales.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anthony and grandson, Leonard Stevenson, of Abilene are here on the farm for the summer.

Harris Anthony of Clovis was transacting business in Elida Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Robertson were in Portales on business Tuesday.

Messrs. Loren, Buford and Temple Rogers, J. R. Butler and Clyde Daniels left Monday for the wheat harvest.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Lee Erwin are the proud parents of a baby boy born Tuesday morning about 8:30 o'clock.

Mrs. A. J. Evans' father, Mr. Leaser of Arkansas City Kas., came Monday morning for a visit with the Evans family.

BLUIT NEWS

Farmers are very busy planting now. Haven't had much rain but, owing to the lateness of the season, planting is being done very fast.

Mr. and Mrs. Grady Morton announce the arrival of a fine boy at the home of Mrs. Allison Saturday night.

Miss Opal Lee is visiting friends at Loveland, Tex.

Leila Frost, who has been visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Julia Selman, is visiting relatives at Post, Tex.

The Farmers Holiday association had a pie supper at the school house Wednesday night. A large crowd was present and heard interesting speakers, including the state president, Mr. Bartlett, and the Rev. Mason. Music by the "Oklahoma Joy Boys" was rendered and greatly enjoyed.

There is a revival in progress at this place, conducted by Rev. Lee Green of the Church of God.

Mr. and Mrs. Hathaway of Dora visited her sister and family, Mr. and Mrs. Bill Perkins, Sunday.

Mrs. A. B. Williams and young son of Causey have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Singleton, for the last week.

PORTALA THEATRE

SUNDAY MONDAY TUESDAY

Midnite Show Sat. Nite 11:30

Adorable

is the word for this joyous, exhilarating, roguish romance with music.

JANET GAYNOR HENRY GARAT

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CHURCH NOTES

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Claude A. Loria, Minister

Bible school attendance showed another increase last Sunday. The attendance in the men's class broke all previous records. This class meets in the basement, is taught by the minister, no one is ever asked a question by the teacher, and no one is asked to read. No man will ever be embarrassed in this class. Every man not attending Bible school somewhere is invited to be a visitor or member.

We want fifty men next Sunday and believe they will be there.

One was added to the church last Lord's day. At the morning hour of worship next Sunday the minister will speak on a theme chosen especially for the young people who have been attending the daily bible school.

The program given by the daily Bible school students will begin next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Come early and see the exhibits of hand work done by each department. The program will consist of songs, readings and Bible drills learned in the school by the boys and girls.

The "whoever will" is in our invitation to attend every service at the Christian church.

Mrs. John Kimmons came up from Kenna Sunday and visited with Mrs. Nonnie Mae Jones. She took Elwanda and Junior Jones home with her for a several days' visit upon the ranch.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Hubert Hopper, Minister

Sunday school at 10 a. m.

Morning worship at 11 o'clock.

The minister's subject is "Independence Day Instructions."

Young people's group at 7 p. m. A program of interest to all who are young or who think they are young has been arranged.

Evening worship at 8 o'clock. This service lasts only forty-five minutes. Come and share these periods of instruction and worship.

BAPTIST CHURCH

Rev. J. Griffin Chapman, Pastor

Sunday school at the regular hour with organized classes for all persons.

At the 11 o'clock hour Rev. Guy, pastor of the Central Baptist church in Clovis, will deliver the message.

In the evening the young people will be in charge of the program. This will be a three act play centered around the family of Farmer Brown. Mr. Brown is opposed to missions and the play is entitled "Farmer's Brown's Conversion to the Doctrine of Stewardship."

The scene of the play is laid in the Brown home. The characters are as follows: Farmer Brown, Allen Barker; Mrs. Brown, Mildred Stinson; Paul Brown, Derry Wise; Matilda, the colored cook, Elsie Parnell; Esther Charley, Florine Rogers; Deacon Dogood, Charley Rogers; Pearl Price, Lorena Cutler; Ruth Earnet, Ora Denby.

This play is being prepared under the direction of Charley Stark, president of the B. Y. P. U., and will be given at Dora Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Personal Items

Mrs. L. E. Meadows is reported improving most satisfactorily in the Baptist hospital, where she is recovering from an operation.

Mrs. J. L. Simon has returned to the Simon ranch in DeBaca county, after visiting here for a while with her mother, Mrs. Ray Noble, and her daughter, Treva, James Sullivan, who lives on the ranch with Mr. and Mrs. Simon, accompanied her to Portales to ride visit and returned with her.

Leslie Blackham received the degree of Master Mason at the regular meeting of the Portales Masonic lodge Monday evening of this week when the organization met in the Masonic temple, with J. C. Compton as presiding officer.

W. T. Bonner and his son Tom were in Portales last Friday from the Bonner ranch near Fort Sumner. They report plenty of rain and the range is splendid. Mr. Bonner cannot remember when the grass conditions were better than this year. The gentlemen attended to some business and visited their son and brother, Ray Bonner.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Carroll and daughter took a short vacation on Elephant Butte lake. They report a pleasant trip. Mr. Carroll says that all the country is dry except from Angel to Tularosa, a strip about sixty miles wide.

Firestone

FIRST CHOICE FOR SAFETY and BLOWOUT PROTECTION

BLOWOUTS are caused by internal heat resulting from friction between the cotton bars. Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires are the only tires made where every cotton fiber in every cord in every ply is saturated and coated with rubber, preventing internal friction and heat—the greatest enemy of tire life. This patented Extra process makes the tire Stronger—Safer—and gives it greater protection against blowouts.

NO OTHER HAS SUCH BLOWOUT PROTECTION

Performance Counts—Every winner in the 500-mile Indianapolis Race for fourteen consecutive years, chosen and used Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires on the car.

Performance Counts—Every winner in the daring Peak Climb, where a slip meant death—for consecutive years, has chosen and used Firestone gum-dipped tires on his car.

Performance Counts—Firestone Gum-Dipped tires hold all world records, on road and track, for speed—mileage—and endurance.

Don't risk your life or the lives of others on your flimsy tires.

We will give you a liberal trade-in allowance on your old thin, dangerous tires, in exchange for Firestone High Speed Tires—the Safest Tires in the world. The prices are sure to go up. Take advantage today's low prices.

See Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires made in the Firestone Factory and Exhibition Building at "A Century of Progress" Chicago.

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Firestone SUPRA-OLDFIELD TYPE	Firestone OLDFIELD TYPE	Firestone SENTINEL TYPE	Firestone COURTESY TYPE
Ford Chevrolet 4.50-21 \$6.39	Ford Chevrolet 4.50-21 \$5.60	Ford Chevrolet 4.50-21 \$5.05	Ford Chevrolet 4.50-21 \$3.15
Ford Chevrolet Plymouth 4.75-19 6.35	Ford Chevrolet Plymouth 4.75-19 6.05	Ford Chevrolet Plymouth 4.75-19 5.48	Ford Chevrolet Plymouth 4.40-21 3.25
Nash Essex 5.00-30 7.53	Nash Essex 5.00-30 6.75	Nash Essex 5.00-30 6.07	Ford Chevrolet 4.50-21 3.85
Blitz Chevrolet Ford Nash Plymouth Rockne 5.25-18 8.20	Blitz Chevrolet Ford Nash Plymouth Rockne 5.25-18 7.35	Blitz Chevrolet Ford Nash Plymouth Rockne 5.25-18 6.63	Ford Chevrolet Plymouth 4.75-19 4.20
Studebaker Auburn 5.50-18 9.20	Auburn Studebaker 5.50-18 8.15		

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Nash Essex 5.00-30 7.53	Nash Essex 5.00-30 6.75	Nash Essex 5.00-30 6.07	Ford Chevrolet 4.50-21 3.85
Blitz Chevrolet Ford Nash Plymouth Rockne 5.25-18 8.20	Blitz Chevrolet Ford Nash Plymouth Rockne 5.25-18 7.35	Blitz Chevrolet Ford Nash Plymouth Rockne 5.25-18 6.63	Ford Chevrolet Plymouth 4.75-19 4.20
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58° Firestone SPARK PLUGS

Hotter spark, increased power, and longer life. Sealed against power leakage. Old worn plugs waste gasoline. We test Spark Plugs FREE.

We are now selling a very fine grade of Medium or Heavy OIL for 15c qt.

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