

The Terry County Herald

VOLUME 16.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY FEBRUARY 16, 1921

NUMBER 30

BIRD & DEAN

We are daily adding to our stock and our buyers are now in the eastern markets and will in a short time be showing a complete line in Spring and Summer goods. We are expecting this week new Coat Suits, Dresses and Blouses. We are now showing a complete line of Spring Suits for men in the Hart Schaffner & Marx, and Curlee brands. Lots of new shirts for men in Silk, Crepe De Chine, Madras; all colors and sizes. No trouble to show the goods. Come in and look them over.

BIRD & DEAN

Make Our Store Your Store

Phone 33

Brownfield, Texas

HOME MEANS "BROWNFIELD"

8000 gallon car acid treated Kerosene. You will have to hurry to get a fill of Real Kerosene: worth much more but sell same as others. The best friend your car has is high tested Home Gasolene. With every gallon goes out of our Oils, there is a home—Brownfield—Guarantee. Buy at HOME

PHONE 5

HOME OIL COMPANY

BROWNFIELD



LITTLE "MONEY MAKERS" OF THE FARM

The field for Poultry Raising hasn't been scratched yet, for never has there been such a demand for chickens as right now. Why shouldn't every farmer get a share of the profits? Nature's incubator—the sitting hen—is too slow to meet the present world-wide demand for poultry. On the other hand, a good incubator, properly managed turns out a multitude of strong, healthy chicks and is as important about the modern farm as a planter, cultivator or a Ford car. If you haven't time to attend to it, buy one for Mother and the Girls and let them get a little of the immense profits in Poultry raising. The Jersey Incubator which we handle is one of the very best makes on the market; easy to operate and sure to give satisfaction. This is the best season of the year for artificial hatching. Come in at once and talk it over with us.

Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co.
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

WEST TEXAS, THE GARDEN SPOT OF THE LORD

John Ireland was a great Governor of Texas.

He was an eminent lawyer, a leader of the Democracy of his era and looked upon as a very ripe scholar as well as a sagacious statesman by his admirers. He had lived his life in Texas. He said he had considered the needs of Texas. He knew the history of Texas and he was positive that he knew all the possibilities of the state as well as its resources.

He made a speech one day and in that speech he declared that all the vast territory lying west of Fort Worth and east of the Colorado foot hills had been designed by nature as soil for grazing purposes. That is, it was a cowman's country, and that it would ever remain a cowman's country, where the beef of America could be produced.

John Ireland was gathered to his fathers years ago. West Texas is on the map today. It is not a cowman's country alone. Years ago the man with the hoe invaded the West, and years ago the man with the plow invaded the West. Years ago the fence range became the barbed wire pastures and latter the pastures became the farms of the knights of the hoe and the plow, and now West Texas is one of the richest agricultural sections of America.

There are more than 2,000,000 people who are builders and home-makers in that territory that John Ireland gave over for all time to the cowman and his riders and his herds. There are magnificent cities dotting the prairies. There are prosperous towns and villages.

There are colleges and schools and mills and factories. There are banks and mercantile establishments. There are all the accessories of the twentieth century, and in the near future this Texas that was to remain a grazing range forever, will contain more than half the population of the State.

Great is West Texas, "the Garden of the Lord." Great is the power who bidden wiser than they knew. Great are the ranch owners and free riders of yester year who accepted the inevitable and partitioned their large holdings into productive farms and became the breeders of herds of pedigreed stock instead of wasting their time or their money in the scrubs of the long ago.

Two years ago more than half the cotton produced in Texas was grown and marketed in the territory to the west of Fort Worth.

In this vast expanse lying between Fort Worth and the Colorado foot hills is the great wheat belt of Texas, the great corn belt of Texas, the great belt from whose soil is produced the great crops of feedstuffs for cattle and horses and mules and swine and the sheep and goats.

There are some of the richest oil fields in America in this wide expanse where the erstwhile countless herds grazed, and only the surface has been scratched. There are vast reservoirs of oil and gas in the unexplored regions or womb of mother earth. There are other rich mineral resources in the once arid section, where John Ireland, tearing aside the veil of the future, saw the herds of the cattle king grazing forever.

Modern farms, scientific farmers, modern cities built on modern and approved lines; flourishing villages where all the activities of modern life are found; all the industries as well as all the raw materials needed in manufacturing are found beneath the skies of this sunny West Texas.

There are vast irrigation plants or empires; there are associations of enterprise builders battling the conservation of flood waters to make the semi-arid spots as fertile as the valleys of the Texas lowlands, and more productive, if anything, than the valley of the Nile.

All this has come to pass in less than three decades. West Texas is progressive; West Texas is 100 per cent American; West Texas is the fastest growing section of the state. West Texas contains the largest congressional and senatorial districts to be found in any state in the Union.

West Texas are for education and for giving educational advantages to all the children of all of the people

SHOES

We are adding to our store the famous line of Roberts, Johnson & Rand Shoes. We will have them in about two weeks.

"Star Brand Shoes are Better"

A. B. COOK & SON
"The Store of Quality and Service"

Phone 15.

Brownfield

LIFE IS MORE THAN MERE EXISTENCE

Mid the hardships and troubles Of this world of toil and strife; Not merely to exist, but to amount To something a life.

Are you standing idly by? Stop! Think, my friend, be wise:

Are you entering no contest? Expecting to win no prize?

Life is really what we make it. Be it good or bad;

And when we are aged, The opportunities we have had, Will stand out before us.

Be the vision what it may If we have been victorious, There will be a brighter day.

But if we have been defeated, Woe be unto our souls;

Dark the clouds will gather round Us as we near the fatal goal.

The goal is what we accomplish Through a life of toil;

If our goal is black or crimsoned It can't our soul's soil.

So let us live a life so pure, That our goal will be pure too:

Let us love our neighbors as Christ would have us do.

Sunshine, aged 16

MAIDS AND MATRONS CLUB

The Maids and Matrons Club was entertained Tuesday, Feb. 15th, at the home of Miss Emily Miller. The subject, "Hawthorne," was well discussed. The dues for the year were paid, and the present staff of officers were re-elected for the coming club year. After lovely refreshments of cocoa and devil's food cake, the club adjourned to meet with Mrs. Kendrick.

BROTHERS & SISTERS

Brothers & Sisters will appreciate your grocery orders. J. C. Keller, sheriff of Yoakum County, spent Tuesday night here and was a passenger to Lubbock, Wednesday.

West Texas is to be given an agricultural and mechanical college where the boys of West Texas will be finished for the activities of life.

West Texas are to a man for the College of Industrial Arts at Denton, and the College of Industrial Arts is the finest state school for girls in America. West Texas are for all of Texas, and they only ask fifty-fifty for West Texas.

They ask for state schools for the education of some of the west; for fair representation in the upper house of the legislature; for irrigation laws that will enable them to add 50,000,000 acres to the fields of productivity, for congressional districts that will contain the same number of people as the congressional districts of other sections of Texas, and lastly for the West Texas Chamber of Commerce to continue to grow in numbers and in importance, ever representative of the best ambitions and thoroughly American ideals of the people.—Editorial in the Fort Worth Record.

PLAINS WOMEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY

The Women's Missionary Society of the Plains Methodist church, was organized Jan 1st, with the following officers: Mrs. Padgett, Pres.; Mrs. Long, Vice-Pres.; Mrs. Patterson, Cor. and Rec. Sec'y; Mrs. Keller, Treas.

In all we have 11 members. We meet every 2nd and 4th Sunday afternoon of each month, and are carrying out the monthly programs and hope to be a help to our church and community.

The society was organized by our pastor, Bro. Ross, and the Presiding Elder, Bro. Shearer.

Mrs. Patterson, Rec. & Cor. Sec.

FOR YOUR EYES SEE DR. C. E. MCGUIRE

Of Bullinger, Texas, who makes regular visits to Brownfield, will be at the Randall Drug Store, Wed. Mar. 9th. Hundreds of Lynn county citizens and lots of Terry county people know Dr. McGuire and will testify to his skill and integrity. Dr. McGuire guarantees to fit your eyes and he makes all glasses for individual cases. If you have a child that does not seem to get on well in school, bring him to us, it may be that his eyes are defective.

Dr. McGuire's next date in Brownfield will be Wed. March 9th at the Randall Drug Store. Prices moderate. Remember the date and see Dr. McGuire for your eye trouble.

W. M. S.

The Women's Home Mission Society met Wed. afternoon, Feb. 9th, with Mrs. E. A. Snodgrass, Mrs. A. B. Bynum conducted the devotional services, using the 11th chapter of I. Cor. Each member present answered to the roll call, giving the number of visits made to the sick for the previous week. A total of twenty-five visits was reported. Mrs. Snodgrass conducted an interesting scripture study from the 27th chapter of Matt.

After a talk on the subject of prayer by Bro. Baughman, the following business was transacted. The report of the Texas, Mrs. Powell, was read by Mrs. Baughman. Mrs. Ware reported for the committee on Ways and Means, suggesting a book-sale at the Randall Drug Store, Feb. 12th. The report was adopted. Mrs. Ben Harrel and Mrs. T. I. Brown were re-elected as new members. The hostess served delicious angel food cake and cocoa to the following members and visitors: Mesdames Roberts, Mathis, Bynum, Burgess, Randall, Hall, Ware, Baughman, Treadaway, Scuddry, Bell, Turman, Flippin, Sellton, Endersen, Walters, Farrar, Downing, Restine, Fred Smith, Hearst. The society will meet with Mrs. Endersen, with Mrs. Farrar as leader of devotional service and Mrs. Flippin as leader in the scripture study.

Mrs. J. W. Baughman Cor. Sec.

MARRIED

Arthur Holzclaw and Miss Marie Cotten were united in marriage at the Baptist parsonage, Friday night, Feb. 12th, by the pastor, Rev. J. E. Anderson. Mr. Holzclaw is one of the thrifty business men of Brownfield, and is an ex-soldier. He is making good in his growing business, and is greatly admired by the people here because of his honesty and integrity.

Miss Cotten is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cotten, who are ranching in Yoakum county, and live at Plains. She is greatly admired by her many friends, both at this place and this. She will make Mr. Holzclaw a splendid and attractive partner through life.

Mr. Gover Douglas of this city, was the handsome best man at the wedding, and he was splendidly dressed in his evening suit.

MARRIED

Mr. Claud Parks prominent young farmer of the Gomez country, and a son of Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Parks, and Miss Corinne Marsh, principal of the Gomez school, drove in Saturday, procured license from the Clerk and were married by County Judge, D. J. Broughton.

These young people are loved and respected by the people all over the county, and the Herald joins their many friends in congratulations.

GEN. EVANGELIST WILL BE AT THE BAPTIST CHURCH

General Evangelist, Rev. W. L. Tubb, will be here for ten days, beginning Sat. 19th, to conduct a Sunday School Normal. The courses to be taught will be the Normal Manual and "Winning to Christ."

This training school will be a great spiritual treat for all who will attend. We are hoping for a large representation from the neighboring churches out of town. The school will be equivalent to a revival meeting to our community. Everyone invited to attend.

FOR SALE: Big bone type Poland China male, and some pigs, all pure breed. Will make terms. Fred Smith at the Cicero Smith Lumber yard.

Elder Chas. A. Menzies, of Midton, filled his regular monthly appointment at Gomez Church of Christ, on Saturday night, Sunday morning and night. Several from here attended services there Sunday night.

WOMAN KILLS COYOTE 220 YARDS

Mrs. Oscar Summer, with her 30-30 rifle, shot and killed a coyote last Sunday morning, at a distance of 220 yards, near the ranch home in Lynn county, 14 miles southwest of Toluca. Mrs. Summer claims the right to claim the championship lady shot of the west. Mr. Summer was in town Wednesday and reported that his wife was highly pleased over the fine shot made, and that the hide of the animal would be tanned and used for a rug in the home—Lynn County News.

Epworth League Program

For Feb. 20th, 6:30 p. m. Leader, Richard Castleberry. Song No. 248. Prayer.

Subject—Pillows of the Church. Scripture Lesson, II. Tim. 1: 1-12—Ted Watts.

The Life of Seth Ward—Miss Gannon.

Duett—Mildred Burgess and Kate Sperry.

The Life Work of G. C. Rankin—also Francis Ashbury—Rev. J. W. Baughman.

The Eloquent Lips of the Dead—Mrs. Sellton.

Song No. 248. Benediction.

Corn farmers, if you want the best of white Chisholm corn, I have a few bushels at the J. J. Turner Land office for sale. R. L. Holley.

J. C. Green and family made a trip to Amarillo Sunday, arriving there by a late afternoon train, to visit their daughter, Mrs. Bill Savage and family, and returned Tuesday. They report a nice trip, all but having to return in the sand storm.

ABE LINCOLN

The entire nation paid homage to our national hero and emancipator, Sunday, the 15th. His motto, "With malice toward none and Charity for all" is a wise motto for the business man and for every man, for it means giving service and values that will insure satisfaction and lasting friendship.

FOR SALE: Big bone type Poland China male, and some pigs, all pure breed. Will make terms. Fred Smith at the Cicero Smith Lumber yard.

Mrs. Folk, of Gaines county, was here last week on a visit to her nephew, H. H. Longbrake and family.

HOW TO SAVE MONEY

Money saved is money made. Just now these little savings counts. Get the cash habit and make these savings, by trading at—

Koen's Cash Grocery

Phone No. 4.

ON WEST SIDE

Brownfield, Texas

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD

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Any reflection upon the standing
or reputation of any individual, firm
or corporation, will be gladly amended
if brought to the attention of the
publisher.

Two Jews were arguing on the
hercater. One said there was no
hell, while the other said he believed
the Bible and the story of the warm
climate, and finally clinched his argu-
ment, saying, "If there be no hell,
where did the business go to?" We
do not believe that business is gone,
and to be optimistic about it, if it is
gone, we believe it went in a Ford
car, and as the old darkey said: "It's
sho' to come back—Ralls Banner."

"The Jap is forever a Jap. Let him
live anywhere and he still has but
one ambition, and that is for a great-
er Japan." * * * * He will be free to

live here, own personal property, to
trade and engage in business of ex-
porting. * * * * The proposed legisla-
tion is not unfair. An American and
a white man cannot own real estate
in Japan. He is denied title to land
by imperial laws. Then no Japanese
and no yellow man can own property
in Texas.—State Senator W. H. Bled
soe of Lubbock.

H. J. Neimast of Washington coun-
ty, who was expelled by his co-leagu-
es, is the son of a gallant Confedera-
te soldier. He was of German origi-
n, but his friends say that he was a
loyal American in war-time, as his
father was a loyal Texan in the long
ago when he wore the gray and
fought for the flag of the planters'
republic. Neimast was ousted by a
vote of 114 to 13. Should the voters
of Washington county return him,
there will be another investigation
and another house verdict.—Fort
Worth Record.

M. V. Brownfield returned recently
from Ranger and Fort Worth, where
he went as a delegate from Brown-
field to the meeting of the West Tex
as Chamber of Commerce.

**The Voice
of the Pack**

BY EDISON MARSHALL

SYNOPSIS
PROLOGUE.

In the little town of Gitchespolls small
Dan Felling dreams boyish dreams, tim-
pered with melancholy over his supposed
physical weakness. There, years later,
he meets destiny.

BOOK I—REPATRIATION.

CHAPTER I.—Warned by his physician
that he has not more than six months to
live, Felling sits despondently on a park
bench, wondering where he should spend
those six months. A friendly squirrel
casually decides the matter for him. His
blood is pioneer blood, and he decides
to end his days in the forests of Oregon.
Memories of his grandfather and a deep
love for all things of the wild help him
in making a decision.

CHAPTER II.—In a large southern Ore-
gon city he meets people who had known
and loved his grandfather, a famous fore-
man. He makes his home with Silas
Lennox, a typical westerner. The only
other members of the household are Len-
nox's son, "Bill," and daughter, "Snow-
bird." Their abode is in many ways from
"civilization," in the Umpqua divide, and
there Felling plans to live out the short
span of life which he has been told in his
extreme weakness in the face of even
a slight exertion convinces him that the
doctor had made a correct diagnosis of
his case.

CHAPTER III.—From the first Felling's
health shows a marked improvement, and
in the companionship of Lennox and his
son and daughter he finds a new and
rich life as if he had been born to it. By
quick thinking and a remarkable display
of "nerve" he saves Lennox's life and his
own when they are attacked by a mad
cougar. Lennox declares he is a recom-
mendation of his grandfather, Dan Felling,
I, whose fame as a woodsman is a
household word.

BOOK TWO—THE DEBT.

CHAPTER I.—Dan, now thoroughly
proficient in woods lore, learns from Len-
nox that an organized band of outlaws,
of which Bert Cranston is the leader, is
making trouble in the vicinity. Landry
Hildreth, a former member of the band,
has been induced to turn state's evidence.
On his way to the city Hildreth is way-
laid by Cranston, shot, and left for dead.
Cranston, however, overlooked the fact
that Hildreth might have documentary
evidence on his person, and is satisfied
that his enemy will never reach the city
to tell what he knows of the operations
of the gang.

CHAPTER II.—A cougar, on a personal
hunting expedition, finds Hildreth in a
thicket, where he has crawled after his
wound. The cougar finds the man
Cranston's work, and in circling
down man becomes a great outlet.
Felling, on his way home from a visit
to "Snowbird's" lookout station, comes
upon Cranston in the act of strapping
a forest fire. The men quarrel and fight.
Felling is no match for the sturdy moun-
tainer and is saved from death only by
the intervention of "Snowbird," who
drives the outlaw from his victim by
threatening him with a revolver.

CHAPTER III.—Cranston greedily laments
the girl Felling promises her. He will
punish him when he has fully recovered
his strength, and the girl looks on the
promise as a complete joke. A few days later
Silas Lennox, while chopping wood in the
forest, is pinned under a falling branch
and badly hurt. "Snowbird" finds her
father and gets him safely to the house
and to bed.

CHAPTER IV

Snowbird felt very glad of her intim-
ate, accurate knowledge of the
whole region of the Divide. In her
family the winding trails had been her
playground, and long ago she had ac-
quired the mountaineer's sixth sense
for traversing them at night. She had
need of that knowledge, now. She
slipped into her tree, swinging aside
and the last beams from the windows
of the house were soon lost in the
pines behind her. It was one of those
silent, breathless nights with which
no mountaineer is entirely unacquaint-
ed, and for a long time the only sound
she could hear was her own soft
tramp in the pine needles. The trees
themselves were motionless. That
peculiar sound, not greatly different
from that of running water which the
wind often makes in the pine tops,
was entirely lacking. Not that she
could be deceived by it—as stories
tell that certain tenderfeet, dying of
thirst in the barren hills, have been.
But she always liked the sound; and
she missed it especially tonight.

She felt that if she would stop to
listen, there would be many a soft
sound in the thickets—those little
hushed noises that the wild things
make to remind night-wanderers of
their presence. But she did not in
the least care to hear these sounds.
They do not tend toward peace of
mind on a long walk over the ridges.

The wilderness began at once.
Whatever influence toward civilization
her father's house had brought to the
winds chopped off as beneath a
blade in the first fringe of pines. This
is altogether characteristic of the Ore-
gon forests. They are much too big
and too old to be tamed in any large
degree by the presence of one house.
No one knew this fact better than
Lennox himself who, in a hard win-
ter of four years before, had looked
out of his window to find the wolf
pack ranged in a hungry circle about
his house. Within two hundred yards
after she had passed through her fa-
ther's door, she was perfectly aware
that the wild was stirring and throbb-
ing with life about her. At first she
tried very hard to think of other

things. But the attempt wasn't en-
tirely a success. And before she had
covered the first of the twelve miles,
the sounds that from the first had
been knocking at the door of her con-
sciousness began to make an entrance.

If a person lies still long enough, he
can usually hear his heart beating
and the flow of his blood in his
arteries. Any sound, no matter how
faint, will make itself heard at last.
It was this way with a very peculiar
noise that crept up through the silence
from the trail behind her. She
wouldn't give it any heed at first. But
in a very little while indeed, it grew
so insistent that she could no longer
ignore it.

Some living creature was trotting
along on the trail behind, keeping ap-
proximately the same distance be-
tween them.

Foregoing any attempt to ignore it,
she set her cool young mind to think-
ing what manner of beast it might be.
Its step was not greatly different from
that of a large dog—except possibly a
dog would have made slightly more
noise. Yet she couldn't even be sure
of this basic premise, because this
animal, whatever it might be, had at
first seemingly moved with utmost
caution, but now took less care with
its step than is customary with the
wild denizens of the woods. A wolf,
for instance, can simply drift when it
wishes, and the silence of a cougar is
dead, whatever it might be, had at
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We are prepared to overhaul that Ford or modern equipment. We have the latest machine, valve gear, and all the latest in machine. We will repair or recharge storage batteries. Our high grade work is done right by expert mechanics. We are in position to make any kind of car of Maxwell cars. We will make of cars, and do it right. **YOURS FOR SERVICE.**

THE BRICK GARAGE

Harris, Prop. Brownfield

I have purchased the O. K. WAGON YARD, and have taken charge, and I want to notify my friends and acquaintances so that they may come in and get the best service that it is possible for me to give. MOTTO: "If I please you, tell others; if I don't please you, please tell me first."

BRUCE SIDES

Proprietor Brownfield

"THE VOICE OF THE PACK"

had ordered him to stay. Lennox, on the other hand, said that Dan could not help him in the least, and desired him to follow the girl.

"I'm not often anxious about her," he said slowly. "But it is a long walk through the wildest part of the Divide. Some way—I can't see accidents tonight. I don't like to think of her on those mountains alone."

And remembering what had lain beside the trail, Dan felt the same. He had heard, long ago, that any animal that once tasted human flesh loses its fear of men and is never to be trusted again. Some wild animal that still hunted the ridges had, in the last month, done just that thing. He had the room and walked softly to the door.

The night lay silent and mysterious over the Divide. He stood listening. The girl had started only an hour before, and it was unlikely that she could have traversed more than two miles of the steep trail in that time. Although the horse ordinarily did not climb a hill more swiftly than a human being, he didn't doubt but that he could overtake her before she went three miles farther. But where lay his duty—with the injured man, or with the daughter on her errand of mercy in the darkness? Then the matter was decided for him. So faint that it only whispered at the dim, outer frontiers of hearing, a sound came pricking through the darkness. Only his months of listening to the faint sounds of the forest, and the incredible silence of the night enabled him to hear it at all. But he knew what it was, the report of a pistol. Snowbird had met an enemy in the darkness.

He called once to Lennox, snatched the shotgun that still stood where he had placed it in the corner of the room, and hastened to the door. The mare whickered plaintively when he took her from her food.

When Snowbird first heard the step in the thickets beside her, she halted bravely and held her lantern high. She understood at last. The very extremity of the beams found a reflection in two very curious circles of greenish light—a fire that was old upon the world before man ever rubbed two sticks together to strike a flame. Of course the dim rays had simply been reflected on the eyes of some great beast of prey.

She identified it at once. Only the eyes of the felines, with vertical pupils, have this identical greenish glow. The eyes of the wolves glow in the darkness, but the circles are usually bright points. Of course it was a cougar.

She didn't cry out again. Realizing at last the reality of her peril, her long training in the mountains came to her aid. That did not mean she was not truly and terribly afraid. The best was hunting her. She couldn't doubt this fact. Curiosity might make a lion follow her, but it would never beget such a wild light of madness in his eyes as this she had just seen. She simply clamped down all her normal strength on her rising hysteria and looked her situation in the face. Her hand flew instinctively to her side, and the pistol leaped in the lantern light.

But the eyes had already blinked out before she could raise the weapon.



She Shot Twice.

She shot twice. The cougar recoiled back, instinctively holding its head high, and then abruptly died; and the sound was a rustling of leaves as the cougar crunched. She sobbed once, then hurried on.

She was afraid to listen at first. She wanted to believe that her pistol had would frighten the animal from her trail. She knew, under ordinary conditions, that it would. If he still followed it could mean but one thing—that some unheard-of incident had occurred to destroy his fear of men. It would mean that he had knowingly seen her trail and was hunting her with all the age-old remorselessness that is the code of the mountains.

For a little while all was silence. Then out of the hush the thickets and densly crashed and shook on the opposite side of the trail. She fled blindly into the thicket. Then she caught herself with a sob. But then she remembered her pistol, and they must be saved for the test.

Whisperfoot the cougar, remembering the lessons of his youth, turned from the trail when he had first heard Snowbird's step. He had crouched and he was watching. She was walking into the thicket, and as she was at the closest point a message had blown back to him.

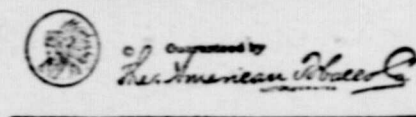
The bolt went straight on his shoulder and along his spine. His blood running cold an instant before from fear, made a great leap in his veins. A message came in his dark mind: the chase for a deer when the moon had set the stir of a living thing that broke twice in the thickets, and the leap he had made. There had been blood, that night—the witness and the messenger of the tragedy of the kill. Of course there had been terror first, but the terror had soon departed and left something tingling warm and still in the thickets. It was the same game that walked his trail in front—game that fled easily and yet, in a vague way, he did not understand, the noblest game of all. It was living flesh, to tear with talon and fang.

All his training, all the instincts imbedded in him by a thousand generations

Flavor!

No cigarette has the same delicious flavor as Lucky Strike. Because—

It's toasted LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE



of smokers who prefer the crisp, clear, smooth, and satisfying taste of the Lucky Strike cigarette, the reason is simple. It is the only cigarette that is toasted. The process of toasting is a scientific one, and it is this process that gives the Lucky Strike cigarette its unique flavor. The tobacco is toasted in a special oven, which removes the natural moisture and gives the cigarette a crisp, clear, and satisfying taste. This process is the secret of the Lucky Strike's success.

Three times over he tried to stalk before he finally made it up together. This game was like the porcupine's quills that most wild animals are afraid to touch. It was a game that had been played for centuries, and it was a game that was still being played today.

Although the fear was mostly gone, the cougar retained enough of that wild, animal instinct to make it impossible for him to attempt to strike Snowbird down at once. But as the chase went on, his passion grew upon him, and he kept nearer. And at last he was falling full into the thickets beside her.

At that instant she had shot for the first time. Because the light had left his eyes before she could find aim, both shots had been clean misses. As terrible as the reports were, he was too engrossed in the chase to be frightened by the noise. The sound was the cry of the man-pack always made—these sudden, startling sounds in the silence. But he felt no pain. He crouched a moment, shivering. Then he bounded on again.

The third shot was a miss too; in fact, there had been no chance for a hit. A sound in the darkness is as unreliable a target as can possibly be imagined. And it didn't frighten him as much as the others. He waited, crouching, and the girl started on.

She was making other sounds now—she was whispering some not greatly different from the beat that the fawn utters when it dies. It was a fear-sound, and if there is one emotion with which the wild beasts are acquainted, in all its phases, it is fear. She was afraid of him, then, and that meant he need no longer be in the least afraid of her. His skin began to twitch all over with that terrible madness and passion of the flesh-hunters.

This game was like the deer, and the thing to do was lie in wait. There was only one trail. He wasn't afraid of losing her in the darkness. She was neither feet like the deer nor courageous like Wolf the bear. He had only to wait and leap from the darkness when she passed.

(To Be Continued)

NAUCRUAL TALK MAY BE HEARD BY WIRELESS PHONE

Washington, Feb. 12.—President Harding's inaugural address may be heard from Washington via the wonders of wireless.

Mr. Harding is considering a plan to have the address put on talking machine records and then transmitted by wireless phone from the naval wireless station here on the night of March 4th. Thousands of wireless stations in the east and middle west are equipped to receive it, and it is being proposed that such stations organize parties for hearing the address.

The naval air station now occasionally entertains the amateurs with wireless music. Amateurs all over the east are already bombarding the President-elect with wireless calls to agree to the plan.

FIRST HOUSTON SHIP SAILS FOR GERMANY

Houston, Feb. 11.—The steamer Houston sailed yesterday with the first cargo ever shipped from this port to Hamburg, Germany.

It consisted of 2,000 bales of cotton and 200 barrels of lubricating oil. In addition the steamer carried 7,981 bales of cotton for Bremen.

FERGUSON'S LAND PLANK HELD NOT CONSTITUTIONAL

Da las, Feb. 12.—The State law that creates a preference landlord's lien, fixes the maximum rent for agricultural lands, declares all contracts fixing a higher or greater rental null and void and provides for the recovery by the tenant of double the full amount of such rent money in excess, was held unconstitutional in an opinion handed down Saturday by the Fifth District Court of Civil Appeals here.

Associate Justice Dexter Hamilton in the opinion, held that the law, known as the Ferguson land act and passed by the legislature in 1915, was in contravention to the bill of rights in the Texas constitution, and was violative of Article One of the fourteenth Amendment of the National Constitution.

THE COST OF WARS

From a speech by our Congressman Hon. Marvin Jones.

It is very interesting to study the cost of the various wars in which the United States has been engaged. The estimated cost of the wars of the United States is as follows:

War of 1812	\$120,000,000
War with Mexico	\$174,000,000
Civil War	\$3,500,000,000
War with Spain	\$1,900,000,000
World War	\$24,000,000,000

The twenty-four billion cost of the World War does not include the loans to the Allies and other activities.

The total cost of the World War has been conservatively estimated at about \$29,000,000,000. If property and other indirect losses were included the amount reaches the enormous total of \$350,000,000,000.

Dr. Edgar B. Rosa, Chief Physicist of the Bureau of Standards declares that for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1920, 92.8 percent of our total expenditures were for wars and the result of wars.

For the four years 1914-18, the armament and military expenditures of this country has cost each man, woman and child \$130.32, which does not include the twenty-four billion spent for the World War. I believe this country should reduce its military appropriations to the lowest possible amount consistent with national protection.

If any nation on the face of the earth is in a position from an economic point of view, from a military point of view, or from the standpoint of prestige to set an example, it is the United States of America.

In 1914, prior to the World War, the peace time strength of Germany's standing army was 870,000 men and she had a reserve force of five million trained men. The standing army of France was 783,000 men; Russia, 1,500,000; Austria, 435,000; Italy, 500,000; Great Britain, 262,000; Turkey, 230,000.

I have always observed that a "pistol toting" man will sooner or later get into a fight. Evidently that applies to nations. The South American Republics have practically no peace time military strength, and they have not had any wars to notice in many years.

During the last hundred years Europe has had about 40 wars, and during the same period no wars of any consequence have occurred in South America. Europe has had these vast armies and the South Americans have lived in peace. They have had small armies. Moreover, at the time mentioned the European nations, except Great Britain, had universal military training and service; while none of the South American countries with the exception of Argentina had military training, and even her training did not include universal service.

If we are to have military establishments with equipment bristling over the face of the whole earth, we are going to have war.

Is death the end of all this struggle? Is destruction to be the paramount purpose of mankind? Are the engines of desolation to continue to call for the major activities of man? If so, there is no hope on life's dark cloud and no star of hope in the firmament of the future.

There is no royal road to peace through a lane of bristling bayonets along with great armies may reach in real splendor to the tones of martial music.

HOGVILLE LOCALS

Dag Smith has been reading some lately and is now wondering if it is possible that public sentiment will ever demand that Hogville have women jurors.

He thinks if it does ever come to such the men will not have a chance; just as well plead guilty and be done with it. Dag has never been able to argue successfully with his wife, and he says she is pretty much like all other women. He says it will be a sad day in the history of man when the jury boxes are filled with women. Dag does not seem to doubt that the women will at all times give justice, but says usually when a man gets into court on the wrong side, justice is not what he wants.

Gape Allsop was held up by a pair of highwaymen and robbed of his last eighty-five cents while he was passing through the dark place in the road near Bear Ford, Wednesday night. Now that the crime wave has hit the Hogville section, Gape will, if he gets hold of any more money, begin wearing all his clothes wrong side out, so that his pockets will be on the inside.

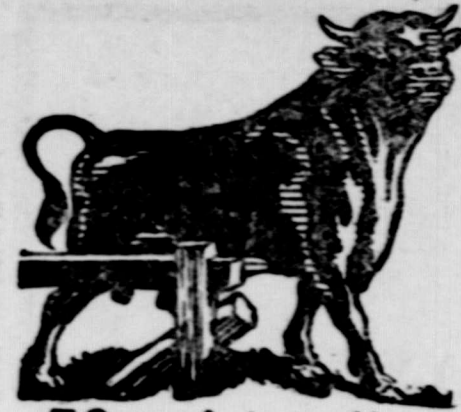
Zero Peck has gone broke buying clothes. He first bought a hat and when he put the hat on his suit looked entirely out of tune so he had to buy a new suit, and then when he got the new suit on his shoes looked awful and the new shoes finished his pocket book.

Alexander Mosley is delighted with the mild winter we have had thus far, on account of his dogs which his wife will not let him keep in the house as part of the family. They are allowed to sleep under the house, but Alex. says during real cold weather it seems colder under the house than outdoors. These dogs are about the only livestock he has and he likes to favor them in every way he can.

Dan Mathews has just returned from a visit to some of his relatives in the city, and he says, "talk about automobiles—they are as thick there as can be—one passing you nearly all the time, and of the many thousands that passed him during his stay there not one stopped and asked him to ride."

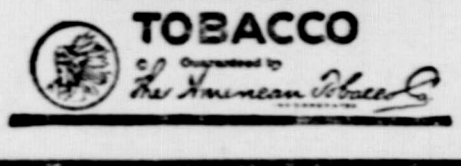
The Assistant Constable, who went to the head waters of Bear Creek this week looking for a law-breaker, has sent word on ahead that he will float down the creek on a raft, as he can travel that way without making any noise.

Mr. Avery, of Colorado City, and a cousin to Mrs. T. A. Nowell, was up last week, prospecting.



50 good cigarettes for 10c from one sack of

GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO



UNIVERSITY REMOVAL ENDORSED BY STUDENTS

Austin, Feb. 7.—A petition over 25 yards in length and signed by 2461 students of the University of Texas, endorsing the proposal of the Board of Regents and urging the removal of the University to the Breckenridge site, will be presented to the legislature by prominent students of the institution, who circulated the petition. At the time the petition was circulated opportunity was given also for students opposed to the removal to record the fact. The record showed on final count, 2461 for and 220 against removal. It is regarded a significant that the students signing the petition for removal represent 24 counties over the state, and the record would indicate strong approval on the part of students from all parts of the state, with the possible exception of those of Austin where the chief opposition has been manifested. Of the students recording opposition to the proposal, 43 percent gave their place of residence as Austin. However, more than half the students from Travis county, most of whom reside in Austin, signed the petition favoring the removal.

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

Mrs. G. C. Shaffer and children made a trip to Lubbock, last week.

Missed the "Adams."

Pappy John Powell and wife, left Tuesday for Borden county where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. Mayme Rush, for a few days.

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

The Herald wishes to extend its thanks to the Maids and Matrons Club of this city, for extending the free use of the public library to the Herald family at a recent meeting. We want to assure the members that we appreciate this offer, and shall try to avail ourselves of this great privilege.

Will Gainer, of Fort Worth, was a Brownfield and Plains this week. He is thinking seriously of moving back to this country in the next two weeks. Born to Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Adams of this city, a boy on the 5th inst. This item was published last week but we only got in the "Oscar" and

Fred Scuddry returned last week from Breckenridge and assumed his old chair at the Sanitary Barber shop. Fred reports that business is a little dull just now in the oil fields.

J. F. Malcolm, of the Gomez country, renewed last Saturday, and said he liked the Herald. He had from the good old state of West Virginia, but says he has not been able to locate another settler here from that state.

We are glad to report Mrs. W. A. Woolley is building two four-room rent houses in the north part of the town. It remained for a widow lady to set the example. Let others follow.

Mrs. Herman Jones, of Abernathy, left Tuesday for home after a short visit with her sister, Miss Hill, who is teaching at Gomez, and her uncle, H. F. Adams and family, of this city.

W. M. Crowley left Tuesday for Post, on business.

Will Mathis was a passenger on the northbound, Tuesday.

Tom Ivey, proprietor of the running "M" ranch in Yoakum county, was over on business one day this week, and ordered some stationery of the Herald.

E. N. Eicke came in last week from Iowa Park, Texas, where he has been working for the past year and carried his family back with him. He sold his residence here to J. W. Spear.

Fred Cox and family, of Plains left Tuesday for Tulsa, Texas, to visit the parents of Mrs. Cox.

Mr. Hunter, construction man for the Magnolia Petroleum Co., was at Brownfield last week, constructing a pump house with concrete floor, the material being tin. This adds greatly to the equipment of the company at this place.

FULL Blood Buff Rock eggs for sale. Apply to Mrs. J. L. Williams, Gomez, Texas.

More than 200 cars of corn have been shipped out of Brownfield this season, and the sale of it is still well under way. The price is a little better, the average being around 53 cents per bushel. The sheller is still doing some business, but the great bulk is being shipped in the car, as east Texas folks like it better that way.

BROTHERS & Brothers will pay the highest market price for your poultry, eggs and ducks.

Sanitary Barber And Tailoring Shop

Tonsorial Parlor Tailoring Dept.

We have spared no expense to make the Sanitary Barber Shop one of the neatest and most complete on these Ballies. Neither have we stinted the tailoring department in the balcony. It shall be our aim and pleasure in the future as in the past to give our customers the very best of service and the most courteous treatment at our command.

JUDGE & SHAG Brownfield, Texas

HOME CAFE

The place to get the best Short Orders in town, and the best of Service. We keep a good line of Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars, Drinks and Confections of all kinds. Lubbock Bakery Berard.

A. M. HOLTZCLAW, Prop.

NON-XL

In ordering any of the Magnolia Products, have no fear but you will get the Acme Quality as well as Quantity. Ladies we want you to try our justly famous floor oils; they are the best made anywhere. Ask "Central" to give you No. 10. We do the rest.

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM COMPANY CHESTER GORE, Mgr.

HILL HOTEL

"The House of Service"

It is our constant aim to serve our patrons to the best of our ability, and if you are not getting just what you think you ought to have, we will thank you to report the matter to us.

Mrs. W. W. DITTO, Proprietor

WHEN IN NEED OF ABSTRACT WORK

or anything pertaining to title work. be sure to see me, Guarantee my work to be as good as the best anywhere.

C. R. RAMBO

YOUR TRADE APPRECIATED

We want to serve you during 1921, for your Drugs, Sundries and Medicines, Jewelry, Eye Glasses and your School Supplies. Come in when in need of anything in our line.

Randal's Drug Store

SEE WILLIAMS & BOWERS for Cotton Seed Meal, Bran, Shortcuts, Chops, Alfalfa Hay, Peanut Cake and Meal.

We understand that Oscar Covey and R. H. McCormack and families, who left here last fall and moved to Arizona, will soon be on their way back to old Terry.

ROOMS for rent or rooms and board. See Mrs. John Raymer.

John Dennis finished a garage for the editor, Saturday. To our creditors, will say that it was a cheap affair, built to the side of the barn, and the car is only a second hand Ford.

ALL KINDS of fruit and vegetables in season, at Bros. & Bros.

The Brownfield Hardware put out a nice line of calendars recently, and did not forget the Herald.

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Of Brownfield, Texas, at the close of business Dec. 29th, 1921.

RESOURCES		LIABILITIES	
Loans and discounts.....	\$125,468.84	Capital Stock.....	\$50,000.00
Overdrafts.....	\$31.70	Surplus & Undivided Prof.....	8,819.51
Banking house, Fur. & Fix.....	19,136.53	Deposits (Demand).....	\$125,114.05
Stock in Fed. Res. Bank.....	1,650.00	Bills payable and rediscounts.....	None
Liberty Bonds.....	50.00		
Cash and Sight Exchange.....	\$27,096.49		
Total.....	\$183,933.56	Total.....	\$183,933.56

I, W. A. Bell, Cashier of the above named Bank, certify that the above statement is true and correct.
W. A. BELL, Cashier

LOOK HERE!

We did not place this ad in this space for you to merely to look at and pass it up; we just put it here to bring results. Every dollar you spend with us should bring 100 per cent satisfaction. If you haven't given us a trial, it is to your interest to do so. In our tin shop is -1- quick delivery; -2- quality work; -3- satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't be cold this winter—come get a stove; heater or range; prices right.

We sell Dodge cars; let us show them to you. A nice line of Caskets and Shrouds.

Phone your needs to No. 25.

Brownfield Hardware Co.
Brownfield Texas.

Motorist TAKE NOTICE

We now have our Filing Plant fully installed, and solicit the patronage of my friends of Brownfield and adjoining country, when in Lubbock and need gas and oil. Come to see me,

J. T. MAY

—At Royalty Motor Co. in New Brick Garage

DAWES TELLS IT TO 'EM

The Democrats at Washington got tired of hearing the Republican roar and threaten investigation of their conduct of the war, and called in a prominent Republican general, who by the way is mentioned for a cabinet position with president-elect, Warren G. Harding. It seems that Gen. Dawes had got somewhat riled at the muckrakers himself, and the reporters present say that blazes and brimstone fairly floated around the heads of his questioners. The Fort Worth Record says editorially:

"General Charles G. Dawes, of Chicago is the star witness of their committee. This is what he said to the Walsh committee: 'These hearings are not worth a damn. There is no news in them. Why, hell and Mariah if I wasn't strutting up and down here causing hell here there would not be a thing to this one. The people are tired of fault-finding. You members of congress listen to every whisper-snapping bureau chief who comes running to you with a tale of woe. Damn it, the army should be protected from muckrakers who pick its forgotten the winning of the war will be remembered, not as a Democratic or Republican, but as an American achievement. There is no use trying to make a mountain out of a damn little mole-hill. Keep in mind the army was American—not Democratic or Republican. Look at the pin-headed politicians who are raising hell about promotions about men who earned them in France. They are doing it for petty reasons. It is a dirty shame. I wasn't in the regular army, but I can be fair.' General Charles G. Dawes is a Republican. He is an American. He is a fifty-fifty player. Flowers for the living. This bunch goes to Dawes.

SEE WILLIAMS & BOWERS for Cotton Seed Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats, Chops, Alfalfa Hay, Peanut Cake and Meal.

HOGVILLE

By Dunk Botts

Dan Hocks, Hogville's blacksmith, read with a good deal of interest an account in the newspapers of a blacksmith in Kentucky who has brought suit against the owner of a mule for five thousand dollars, because the mule kicked him while he was trying to shoe him. Dan says if he had that much money for every time he had been kicked by a mule he would be a millionaire; and thinks that fellow had better take down his signs as a horse shoer and blacksmith.

Lum Allsup has at last had his way with his wife. Recently when the good woman was dying she requested that she not be buried in white and that some place other than Bear Ford burying ground be found to bury her. Lum had her buried in white in the Bear Ford graveyard. He has had his way with her once, but from what the women are saying about it he will have to go a long way from Hogville to get another wife.

The Wild Rose school closed last week and the pupils were delighted with a nice treat of wild persimmons from the teacher, Gape Allsup. Gape always has a way of making people happy by some economical plan.

A stranger came into Hogville a few days ago and advertised himself to speak at the town hall on "What the Town Needs." He was unanimously branded as a fake and nobody went to hear him, as the town does not need anything and could not get it if it did.

The Postmaster has always been a very plain spoken man; he has always called a spade a spade; he says a fact is a fact. As a result, he has very few friends alive. He has been postmaster here a long time. The government has always been very frank with him, he says, and he has always been equally frank with the government, and it is feared he is soon going to be out of a job.

Dag Smith says there is something about him that people may think

little strange of—but nevertheless it is a fact that he thinks more of the people he does not know than he does of the ones he knows.

Gape Allsup has for some time been trying to figure out some plan by which he can make some extra money and he has at last fell on the plan of a correspondence school. He will try teaching banjo by mail.

Miss Petunia Belcher has bought her a pair of new style yarn stockings and they created quite a bit of interest among the people at church Sunday, but the Widow of the Bear Ford community only pucker up her nose. However, she has since bought her a pair and with them on walked by Gape Allsup, yesterday.

Rooms to rent; furnished or not; to suit renter. See B. F. Newton at the rock house south from depot.

CANDIES of all kinds at Brothers & Brothers, and they are fresh too.

Charley Brown has opened a small stock of groceries in connection with the Cash Market.

FOR SALE: Purchured Brown Leghorn cocks, \$1.00 each. I have the finest stock on the Plains and the best layers to be had. I live 2 miles southwest of Gomez. Come and get what you want. Ira Burke, Gomez, Texas.

The grave opening mystery, reported in these columns a few weeks ago has been solved, we understand. A man 32 years of age was taken in charge by the Gaines county officials last week, and hustled off to the insane asylum, where he has belonged probably for some time.

SEE WILLIAMS & BOWERS for Cotton Seed Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats, Chops, Alfalfa Hay, Peanut Cake and Meal.

Mr. R. D. Koen, of Hamilton county has opened a new grocery on the west side of the square, and he is a real live grocerman too, and is going to talk to the people of this and the adjoining counties through the medium of the Herald columns each week, and we ask you to see Mr. Koen and make his acquaintance. He has purchased the Burgess home and he and Mrs. Koen are real citizens.

FOR SALE: Several black Langshan cocks at \$1.50 each. Apply at retail office.

We asked I. C. Burgess one day recently what he meant by selling his home here, and he said that we need not be uneasy, as we could not run our out of Brownfield with a stock piled as low as how he would buy again some of these days.

HOME GROWN Shade trees 8 to 16 feet high; Mountain Cotton wood, 75c to \$2.00 each. See Jno. B. King, Mrs. C. R. Rambo, and daughter, Miss Ergie, left Wednesday for Comanche county to visit Mrs. Rambo's parents, after which they will extend their visit to southern Oklahoma to visit relatives before returning to this city.

BROTHERS & Brothers buys the best canned food put up to protect their customers.

Ulyess Sawyer, one of our prominent young farmers of the Seagraves country, recently killed a porker that dressed 639 pounds, that was only two years old.

FOR SALE: Big bone type Poland China male, and some pigs, all pure bred. Will make terms. Fred Smith at the Cicero Smith Lumber yard.

There was a family reunion at the F. E. Walters home Sunday, all the children and grand children being in attendance. They were Mr. and Mrs. Chester Walters, of the north Plains, Mr. and Mrs. Howell, and Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Dixon, of Taboka, and Mrs. G. Adys Smith and baby of Herford.

FRESH BREAD baked daily at the Dumas Cafe.

Neill Wright, district manager of the Southland Life Insurance agency, with headquarters at Lubbock, was down last week, looking after business matters here and shaking the hands of his many friends here.

THE STAR-TELEGRAM OR THE FORT WORTH RECORD from now until Oct. 1st for 490, daily and Sunday, or the 6 week day edition for \$3.90. See the Herald and take your choice.

E. H. Green, son of T. H. Green, is now a reader of the Herald on his own hook, having become married.

FOR SALE: Big bone type Poland China male, and some pigs, all pure bred. Will make terms. Fred Smith at the Cicero Smith Lumber yard.

Simeon O'Neil, formerly in business at Lubbock, but now traveling for a big outfit garment house at Baltimore, was here last week selling our dry goods merchants the latest. He makes Dallas headquarters.

FOR SALE, reasonable, two good, young Jersey milk cows with young calves. See L. R. Pounds, 1 1/2 miles west of town.

J. W. Smith, one of the prominent Gomez farmers, was over Saturday, and renewed for the Herald.

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.

Use Blue Star Eczema Remedy for ITCH, Cracked Hands, Tetter, Eczema, Ring Worm and sores on the children. Sold on a guarantee by J. L. RANDAL Drug Store.

STOP THAT ITCHING
Use Blue Star Eczema Remedy for ITCH, Cracked Hands, Tetter, Eczema, Ring Worm and sores on the children. Sold on a guarantee by J. L. RANDAL Drug Store.

C. H. Brazelle, of Abilene, the Income tax man, was here last Friday at the Brownfield State Bank helping local people get their income taxes in shape, and we understand that he was a very pleasant man, and gladly gave the people all the assistance they wanted. This was his first trip to old Terry, and he paid the banner county a string of compliments.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate Under Execution

The State of Texas, County of Terry—No. 709, F. W. Denham vs. W. E. Bradshaw, in the County Court of Lubbock county, Texas.

Whereas, by virtue of an alias execution issued out of the County Court of Lubbock County, Texas, on a judgment rendered in said court on the 11th day of January, A. D. 1921 in favor of the said F. W. Denham and against the said W. E. Bradshaw, No. 709 on the docket of said court, I did on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1921, at 4 o'clock P. M., levy upon the following described tract or parcels of land belonging to the said W. E. Bradshaw, to-wit:

Abstract 418, Certificate 316, Survey No. 8, Block 4X, Original Grantee C. & M. Ry Co., and containing 640 acres of land.

And on the 5th day of April, A. D. 1921, being the first Tuesday of said month, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M., on said day, at the Courtroom door of said county, I will offer for sale and sell at Public Auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said W. E. Bradshaw, in and to said property.

Dated at Brownfield, Texas, this 11th day of February, A. D. 1921.
WOOD E. JOHNSON,
Sheriff Terry County, Texas

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

The State of Texas—To the Sheriff or any Constable of Yoakum county: Greeting.

You are hereby commanded to summon M. Whitley by making publication of this citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your county, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the Seventy-second Judicial District, but if there be no newspaper published in said judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to the said Seventy-second Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of District Court of Yoakum county, to be holden in the Court House thereof, in Plains, on the third Monday, in April, A. D. 1921, he same being the 18th day of April, A. D. 1921, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 13th day of November, A. D. 1920, in said Court, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 154, wherein J. F. Merritt and Ella Merritt are Plaintiffs and M. Whitley is defendant and said petition alleging:

(1) That on or about the 1st day of July, 1919, the plaintiffs were indebted, and induced into purchasing 128 shares of stock in the Central Gas and Oil Company, some sort of stock company of Moran, Texas, and into conveying, by Warranty Deed to one Z. T. Lawhon, the S. E. Quarter of Section 634, Block D, John H. Gibson original grantee, Yoakum county, Texas, as the consideration therefor, that the said plaintiffs were induced and enticed into purchasing the said land by means of fraudulent and material false representations concerning the Central Gas and Oil Company from which the stock was to be issued, to-wit:

That there had been no promotion stock issued to anyone in the said Central Gas and Oil Company; that no stock had been issued to any one that had not been paid for in full;

that the said company held and owned, under good and sufficient title, 34 2/3 acres of leases around the city of Moran, Texas; that no officer, nor anyone else connected with the company, was receiving any salary whatever.

(2) That the plaintiffs have later found that none of the above representations were true; that promotion stock had been issued in the amount of 200 shares, having a par value of \$20,000.00; that, in many instances stock had been given away, with no consideration being paid therefor; that the said Central Gas and Oil Company did not at that time own, and at no other times has owned, 34 2/3 acres of leases, but that it only held 160 acres of leases and that there was a cloud on the title of 60 acres of that; that M. Whitley, the manager, instead of drawing no salary as represented, drew \$250.00 per month and expenses which said expenses amounted to, in a few months nearly \$2,000.00.

(3) That the plaintiffs relied upon, at the time of purchasing the stock and conveying the land, the statements of the said M. Whitley and believed them to be true; that being discovered that they were true, they purchased the said stock and made a deed to the said land; that had they known or believed that the said representations were not true, they would not have purchased nor paid for any stock whatever, nor made a deed to the said land; that the plaintiffs have found that the above statements and representations were not true, and that they were not true at the time they were made; that they were made for the sole purpose of fraudulently securing the plaintiffs to purchase the said stock and to obtain their deed to the said S. E. Quarter of Section No. 634 above described; that the defendant knew that he could not sell the said stock to the plaintiffs, and also knew that he could not secure the deed from the plaintiffs to the said land without making such fraudulent representations, and that with such knowledge the defendant perpetrated the said fraud and made the said false representations.

(4) That upon learning that the above described fraud and misrepresentations had been perpetrated upon them the plaintiffs gave notice of same to the defendant; that they offered to return the said stock and demanded that the defendant deed back the land to them, so obtained by fraud; that the defendant has thus far failed and refused to comply with said demand; that the plaintiffs now own the 128 shares of stock which they hereby tender back and offer to release to the defendant upon his delivery of a Warranty Deed to the S. E. Quarter of Section No. 634 to the plaintiffs.

(5) That at the defendant's request, after making the original negotiations hereinbefore described, the deed was made by the plaintiffs to one Z. T. Lawhon, said deed being dated the 11th day of July, 1919, and recorded in Volume 13, page 594, of the Deed Records of Yoakum county, Texas; that the said Z. T. Lawhon, on the 1st day of July, 1919, deeded the said tract of land to the said M. Whitley, defendant, same being recorded in Volume 13, page 595, of the Deed Records of Yoakum county, Texas; that the said Z. T. Lawhon never claimed any property or interest in the said land; that it was the intention of all parties, including Z. T. Lawhon, that the land was the property of the said M. Whitley; that the Central Gas and Oil Company had no interest in the said land, the stock issued to the plaintiffs being the private stock of M. Whitley.

ONE FAVOR DESERVES ANOTHER

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R. L. GRAVES

Attorney-at-Law

Practice in all the courts of the States of Texas and New Mexico.

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