

SATURDAY SPECIALS!

One lot of Ladies high heel slippers at \$1.98.

These shoes formerly sold at \$10.00 to \$12.00.

One lot of Men's Oxfords at \$2.45.

BIRD & DEAN

FAMILY OUTFITTERS

Brownfield

Texas

MEMORIAL ADDRESS IN HONOR OF Wm. GUITON HOWARD

By Rev. J. E. Anderson, pastor of the Baptist Church and Chaplain of the American Legion.

Fellow Countrymen:—We come together on this the second occasion to pay tribute to the American Dead. We need to take but a retrospect of the history of the past to appreciate the American Liberty, which has been purchased at so great a price.

Ancient Egypt, under the rule of tyrannical Pharaohs, so disregarded the rights of the common people that they were reduced to a nation of slaves, and under cruel task masters were subjected to endless toil to build Pyramids and monuments to kings. To the Greek, the word "humanity" was unknown. The Romans were a self centered people, disregarding the rights of others. The Jew taught the doctrine that one Israelite was worth more than all the other people. In the midst of this rotten social order, emerged the young Nazarene. He proclaimed his matchless message over the hills of Galilee, announcing his doctrine of the equality of man.

This strange doctrine was new to the world, and caused the opposition of practically all. And because of his sacrificial death on Calvary Cross, He set the tyrant trembling on his throne and the monarch's kingdom was crumbled to dust.

One of the first people evangelized by this new and strange doctrine was the "sturdy Saxon," and when they began to practice what they preached. They were persecuted by tyrants and by Rome, until they found their refuge in the cliffs of northern Europe. Here this simple, plain, people were clothed in the skins of wild animals, and in their fearlessness drank human blood from human skulls. They formed themselves into a government whose laws were made by the shout of the people in popular assembly. With them bravery was a virtue and fear a crime. God had so greatly blessed them that later they made their way to the British Isles, and under the leadership of Oliver Cromwell, they wrested the Magna Charter from the tyrants, and delivered it to the common people. Later

these stern Saxons in the person of the Pilgrim Fathers made their way to the American shores to found a government based on the cardinal principles of religious and political liberty. A government by the people and for the people and these are the principles of which this young man died. In these later days of the human family, there rose up a tyrant in the person of the Kaiser, proclaiming the ancient doctrine of "Might is Right," and sought as his selfish business to blot out the thought of democracy from the vocabulary of the world. This young American lad put himself in the breach and said to the German Emperor: "You cannot pass." Yes, again when Texas was making her grim struggle to become a Republic, one of her heroes with the passion of his soul, took his sword, drew a line and said, "all who wish to die like the brave may cross the line." But the enemy dared not cross that line. In the recent war the brave American laddies drew a line across Europe and by the Supreme sacrifice, this young hero, spilling his own

blood and making the line crimson, said to the German Kaiser, "You cannot pass. The great God of heaven looked down and was well pleased with the sacrifice that American had made. Then it was that in the thick of the fire the White Comrade revealed Himself in the trenches, and the Kaiser did not pass.

Often we nearly think of Jesus of Nazareth as the founder of the new religion, and he did—the only religion that will give hope to the immortal soul of man. But, not only was the Son of God the founder of a new religion, but he was also a founder of a new social order, based on the cardinal principles of his new religion and also based upon the simplicities of life. My countrymen, we need to come back to the simplicities of life.

A camouflage is hurled to both the church and state.

We boys discovered that in wearing these simple uniforms and eating the simple foods, also following the lines of simple living, we became healthy and robust. We need, my friends, to come back to the simplicities of life. Just here I wish to point out a lurking evil which is a menace to our country. We need to greatly simplify the laws of our land. Nearly every law on the statute book is shot through with loop holes and endless technicalities, so much so that it is difficult to get justice from the courts of our land. I don't know who is responsible for this complication unless it be the Bar Association in its influence over the law making bodies of our country. But we do know the present court procedure is corrupt, and to have a jury of twelve men is a matter of form, for the judge or the attorney tell them they must do thus and so. And because of the present system the jury can do nothing else but yield to their bidding.

My countrymen, we become unworthy of this young man's death, and the cause for which he died if we do not correct this evil with the ballot box. We must fight here at home for the principles for which our boys died on the battle field. Again, necessity has become the mother of invention. The K. K. K. has put down the crime wave in our country—nothing our law failed to do. Therefore we are not justified to make an outcry against the K. K. K. when it has come to our rescue in the time of need. Gentlemen, our present corrupt judiciary system, with its long court procedure, spends thousands of dollars of the taxpayers money in their vain effort to convict a criminal, and if perchance they do convict him, it is all for no other cause than to give him a suspended sentence. There fore our courts and laws become a burden instead of a help to the people. We have paid too great a price for our liberty to let this menace go unchecked.

To the bereaved family, I wish to say you have given up this son for a noble cause. Our hearts throb with your hearts today, and may I say to you, dear mother: The soul of America sorrows with your soul. Our lives are inseparably bound together, your loss is our loss; your sacrifice is our sacrifice.

(I will read a letter from a Red Cross nurse.

"His nurse, Miss Adaline Brown, said he used to talk so sweetly with her about his family. He wanted his mother to know that he was glad to have been with the boys over there; that it was "All Right" with him, that he did not mind dying. He wished his mother to have his \$10,000 Army Life Insurance, and his little brother, "Buddie" to have "my saddle and all I've got." Send goodbye to them all, and make them surely feel that I am all right. He sounds like the dearest kind of boy—wish I had known him."

And you, Uncle Billie Howard, who stood yonder in the breach for four years during the Civil War, defending the course that was then dear to the South. Then later when you would settle down to the quiet life on your farm, your countrymen called upon you to serve them as their Representative in the State Legislature, and now in the world's last grim struggle for Democracy, you are called upon to give up this dutiful nephew. May you know we sorrow with you today.

And you, the American Flag, the stars and stripes, the noble standard of your country; you have inspired many a brave laddie to follow you in battle. A flag that has never known defeat upon the battlefield. I believe in "rendering tribute to whom tribute is due." The explanation of our victorious flag is God. The divine hand of the Omnipotent God has guarded her destiny, and because of this, we may candidly ask, when will

PEOPLE ARE HAVING LOTS OF DENTAL WORK DONE

F. M. Burnett had dental attention the past week.

Mrs. J. F. Stokes and daughter, of Lamesa were here for dental work recently.

Woody Martin called in recently and reports he is getting on fine and will make a trip east soon.

Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Couchman, from Union were in for dental attention.

Mrs. H. H. Copeland, and Gladys and Kathryn in for dental work.

F. F. Knoll and daughter, Miss Eula from Lou, in for dental work.

Charley and Mark, Collins, of Tatum, N. M., were in for dental work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Journeyman and daughter, of White Mountain, N. M., were here recently for dental work.

Mrs. B. H. Stephenson, of Midland, Texas, here for dental attention.

Mrs. L. D. Dunlap, of Tahoka, was here last week for dental work.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Scott, of Wilson, were visitors here recently.

Mr. J. C. Bowers was up from Lamesa for dental work.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Williams, Clifford Williams and family, living at Meadow, and new comes from Eastland county, think Brownfield and Meadow countries the best they ever saw.

H. C. Cummings, of the west part of Borden county, was here recently for dental work.

C. L. Moody, of Lynn county, says there is no use in having teeth that are a detriment to health. If I never get married, I want them all out.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm Peters, city, dental attention.

G. G. Gore, of west Terry, recently made appointment for his wife.

Mrs. G. H. Meadow, of near Post City, who has antrum of Hymore infection, was referred to Brownfield for treatment. Headache, neuralgia, temperature, absorption of streptococcus bacilli and blindness in the result.

EPWORTH LEAGUE PROGRAM

For Sunday, Sept. 4th, 1921.

Subject—Thy will be done with our minds. Scripture reading, Matt. VI 7-15; Rom. XII 2-3.

Leader—Miss Eppie Castleberry.

Song—Silent Prayer—followed by "Lord's Prayer."

Scripture references given by leader and commented on. Leader's Address—Special Music. Tera Baughman.

His will is done by training our mind.—Mildred Burgess.

His will be done by keeping our minds from evil thinking.—Roe Crawford.

Solo—Ann Hamilton.

His will be done by filling our mind with the good.—Emily Miller.

His will be done by using our minds in his service.—Lillian Webb.

Song—Benediction.

SANITARIUM NOTES

Little Flora, four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitley, of near Gomez was operated on Friday night at one o'clock for ruptured appendix. She is doing nicely and will go home soon.

Lee Roy Yont, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Yont, of Tatum, N. M. was operated on for chronic appendicitis Wednesday morning.

Mrs. C. M. Hindleston, who was operated on Friday, is doing nicely.

Dr. W. N. Lemmon was called Monday to the Priddy community to consult with physicians of Lamesa at the homes of Messrs. J. P. Cole and J. P. Allen.

Mr. Geo. Turner was in from Seagraves, Tuesday, for attention to an accidental stab wound.

Hemstitching

Dumas sisters have installed a Hemstitching Machine in the balcony of Lewis Brothers & Co. Store. Bring us your work. We guarantee to satisfy. Mail orders given prompt attention. Rates 15c per yard.

P. A. Smith returned last week


from Roby, where he carried his family about ten days ago, and sold his residence to T. A. Nowell. They will make their future home at Roby.

BROTHERS & Brothers buys the best

canned food put up to protect their customers.

our country reach the zenith of her glory?

When Gabriel shall blow his last note upon his trumpet at the coming of the Son of Man in the East, while the Holy Angels are singing our National Song, the Star Spangled Banner—until then shall our country reach the zenith of her glory.



You insure your household goods, home, fine live stock, crops, autos and other personal property; you insure your life; you do this for the protection of your family—but you automatically insure your money itself for them when you deposit with the Brownfield State Bank.

The completeness of the protection of the depositors of the Brownfield State Bank under such a system, is demonstrated by the fact that—not a single dollar has ever been lost by a single depositor in a single guarantee bank.

"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"
BROWNFIELD STATE BANK

LIGHT AND ICE PLANT FOR BROWNFIELD LIKELY

Two local capitalists are now very much interested in seeing Brownfield get the longed for light and ice plant. While we have not been permitted to give out anything, we can assure you that two hustlers are behind the industry, and if there is any possible chance to get it it will be forthcoming in time to care for the ice business here next year.

These men are looking over several combination plants of this sort over the surrounding country, in order to get a line on just what Brownfield needs along this line.

We are glad indeed that the initial plant of this sort is to be owned and controlled by home men, for this not only means better service and better prices, but the money earned will remain in Brownfield to build up the community and other industries.

Just as soon as everything is settled, we will be glad to give the names of the promoters and the details.

SWIMMING POOL HAS CHANGED HANDS

A deal was consummated this week wherein Roy Harris, popular garage man of this city becomes the owner of the "Big Plunge, and has already taken charge.

We did not learn the consideration, but understand a large touring car changed hands, and we further learn that Mr. Dumas and family will likely make the Republic of Mexico their future home.

We understand that Mr. Harris will put in a much larger pumping apparatus so that the water can be changed every 24 hours if need be; put in hot-bath house and remodel the residence.

His father, W. H. Harris, of the Harris postoffice, we understand has leased out his ranch, store and postoffice, and will move to Brownfield to look after the bathing interests for his son, so that Roy can devote his time to the garage.

ANOTHER SOLDIER BOY LAYED TO REST HERE

Hundreds of people of Terry and adjoining counties were at the station last Thursday afternoon to meet the train that bore the body of William Guilton Howard. The body was immediately taken in charge by the local post American Legion, and conveyed to the tabernacle, where literally hundreds had to stand or sit in cars. The casket was profusely decorated with floral offerings from friends.

Master of Ceremonies, Jim Miller, discharged marine, then asked the audience to join in singing "America," after which Rev. Davis read a consolatory chapter from the Bible and led in prayer. Rev. J. E. Anderson then delivered the memorial address produced in this issue elsewhere.

The body was then conveyed to the cemetery, three ex-soldiers and three ex-sailors acting as pall bearers, and the body was buried with the usual military honors described once before in these columns.

William Guilton Howard was born

July 14, 1893, in Comanche county, Texas. He enlisted Feb. 22, 1918, from Terry county. Joined 359 Inf. of the 90th Division and assigned to duty in Camp Travis. He sailed for France the following June and went immediately to the firing line. Was fatally wounded in action Sept. 26th, 1918, in the famous Meuse Arzon forest battle; was sent to Field Hospital No. 30, and died Oct. 5th at Evacuation Hospital No. 1.

His body was received and re-interred in Brownfield Cemetery, August 25th, 1921.

His father, uncle Al Howard died about four years ago. Surviving him is his aged mother, Mrs. Lucinda Howard; five brothers, two of which were also in the army, Elzy, Milton, Tom, George and Jewell; three sisters living; Miss Leona, Mrs. Jim Brown, Meadow; Mrs. Dora Head of Fisher county.

STOP THAT ITCHING. Use the reliable

Blue Star Remedy for all skin diseases and foot troubles, such as Itch Eczema, Poison Oak, Red Bites, Old Sores, Sores on Children, Friction Itch. Sold on a guarantee by J. L. Randall.

Mr. and Mrs. Graham, from Stikesville, Miss., are here the guests

of their cousin, Mrs. T. A. Nowell and family.

BROTHERS & Brothers will appreciate your grocery orders.

The Methodist-Presbyterian forces will begin a meeting at the tabernacle Sunday, coming, the two local pastors Revs. J. W. Baughman and H. H. Bowers to do the preaching. Everybody invited to attend these services.

FOR SALE: O. K. Wagon Yard, situated in Brownfield. See or write

H. N. Taylor, Priddy, Texas.

Frank Martin left Wed. morning for Big Spring to meet his wife and baby who have been visiting in El Paso.

FOR SALE: Royal typewriter in good condition; bargain. J. A. Darden.

Miss Moon, of Seagraves, has been here the guest of Mrs. R. D. Koen.

HARRIS HAPPENINGS

By Sand Bar.

R. C. Harris, the popular garage man and his family, from Brownfield, took supper with W. H. Harris and family, Monday night.

The Harris S. S. held a picnic under Mr. Cobb's shade trees, Tuesday. The bill-of-fare was beef, bread, pickles, salad, pie, cake, coffee, ice cream and lemonade. Everybody spent a good time and hoped we could have another picnic sometime not far in the future.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. McDowell from

Brownfield, spent Tuesday night with F. M. Ellington and family.

Brit Clare and family spent Wednesday at Brownfield.

Mrs. M. Taylor came in from Rosewell, Monday with a load of apples.

S. T. Murphey went to Brownfield, Wednesday for the rest of the school supplies.

POCKET Knives 15-25-35 and 50c

at the Racket Store.

Rev. Davis who has been holding a protracted meeting for the Christian church at the tabernacle, baptised five candidates at the plunge on Sunday afternoon.

KEEP YOUR MONEY AT HOME.

Don't forget that J. B. King will have a full line of nursery stock this fall. Lots of this stock will be grown here in Terry county. Don't risk ordering from an outside nursery when you can select from a full line of stock and get what you want. Prices right and trees guaranteed to be live and healthy.

Prof. S. T. Roebuck, of Ethel, Miss., an old friend of T. A. Nowell, came in this week, and is looking for a school and will make this his future home.

MANTLES! Mantles!! at the Racket

Store.

The theater goers were treated to a vaudeville and good movie show on Saturday night. Mr. Plain informed the Herald that several vaudeville shows would be here in the immediate future.

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

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Sherrod received

a telegram Tuesday from Washington, stating that the remains of their son, Joy, who was killed in action overseas, would arrive at Hoboken, N. J., the 25th inst., and would be shipped to Tahoka immediately. It is expected that the remains will reach here sometime next week when burial services will be had—Tahoka News.

Chaplain Anderson, of the local American Legion, and pastor of the Brownfield Baptist Church, has been asked to deliver the funeral oration upon the arrival in Tahoka of the body of Joy Sherrod.

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1 I WANT A MEDIUM PRICE SAW, MR. BROWN

2 HERE'S A GOOD ONE WHICH COSTS YOU \$1.32

3 WHY, I CAN BUY THE SAME SAW FROM THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE FOR \$1.12

4 OH, CAN YOU? WELL, I'LL SELL YOU THIS SAW AT THE SAME PRICE AND SAME TERMS AS THE MAIL ORDER HOUSE

5 ALL RIGHT, NEIGHBOR, LET'S FIGURE A LITTLE. PRICE OF SAW IS \$1.10 MONEY ORDER — .05 POSTAGE STAMP — .03

6 THAT AMOUNTS TO \$1.12, AND THE EXPRESS CHARGES OF 30 CENTS ON TOP OF THAT FIGURES UP TO \$1.42

7 BY GOLLY, THAT'S SO, WELL, I'LL TAKE IT ANYHOW; I NEED IT TODAY

8 ALL RIGHT, NEIGHBOR, I'LL BRING IT UP FOR YOU—AND—

9 LAY IT AWAY ON THE SHELF FOR TWO WEEKS, THAT'S ABOUT HOW LONG AS YOU HAVE TO WAIT FOR YOUR MAIL ORDER

HAVE YOU EVER FIGURED IT OUT THIS WAY?

The danger of buying goods away from home is more than the fact that they are not always as represented; there's sure to be a long delay, and possible dissatisfaction when the goods actually arrive. And, besides, your own home merchant can make you a better price on anything you buy than you can obtain elsewhere.

Be a home booster—It helps you and it helps us; and remember WE'RE ALWAYS RIGHT HERE TO BACK UP EVERYTHING WE SELL WITH OUR GUARANTEE OF ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION.

Come in and make yourself at home.

Holgate-Enderssen Hardware Co.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

END YOUR TROUBLES

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD ABOUT JONES' TOUR. WELL HIS TROUBLES WERE ALL ON ACCOUNT OF HIS MOTOR OILS—BUT HIS TROUBLES WERE ENDED WHEN HE FOUND SINCLAIR IN THE QUART SEALED CANS. ASK FOR A JONES BOOKLET.

FOR PURE SINCLAIR OILS CALL NO. 6

HOME OIL COMPANY

28
196
11
020

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD
Published Every Friday at
Brownfield, Texas
A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.
Subscription Rates: One year, \$1.50;
Six Month, 75c; Three Months, 40c.
Advertising Rates on Application.

The Taylor County Times says people seem to have quit training their children to have more spunk and are giving them lessons on bunk.

Some people think prosperity has eloped with calamity and the rest of the pessimistic gang. But prosperity will return some of these days with a capital "P." Work on brother.

The Herald man has been driving out some lately, and has seen crops that will make excellent stuff without another drop of rain—but they were cultivated.

A Star-Telegram headline says 20c cotton will help Fort Worth. Who in blazes won't it help white or black, rich or poor, common people or country editors? Who won't it help from the least village to the greatest city in Texas? Who won't it help from the sage brush at El Paso to the tall timber of Texarkana; from the barbed wire entanglements of Tahoma to the mouth of the Brazos, we'd like to know? Answer us that?

A scientist of the Agricultural Department has discovered that only one kernel of the two in a cocklebur comes up the first year, and the other waits till the second year, thus making them doubly hard to get rid of. But this expert is away behind according to a Johnson county farmer we used to know. The J. C. F. said one kernel came up the first year, the other the second year, the old hull came on the 3rd year, and where the hull lay came up the fourth year.

We wonder if any of our erstwhile Democrats who voted and talked for the Republican party last year ever think now about their promises of 25 cent cotton and dollar corn that was

all to happen last fall just two weeks after it was known that Mr. Harding was elected? We are sure, though, that they are trying to forget and to believe it all a nightmare. Absolutely nothing for the betterment of the common people has been accomplished under the two years rule of the Republican party in every branch, except the executive. Taxes are just as high as during the war.

The Rotan Advance advances the thought that people are going to do some pricing this fall before buying. Yes, the people of this part of Texas are going to have some money to spend, but the merchant is going to have to meet them half way and offer attractive prices. Two years ago, people thought cotton would remain at 40 cents a pound and corn at \$1.50 per bushel the rest of their natural lives, and they therefore felt two dignified to ask the price of an article. "Just send 'em up" was the word— but low cotton and corn has removed a multitude of dignity, and people are ready to price goods again.

BEEN ON SEAS FIVE YEARS; DIDN'T KNOW OF PRO LAWS

New York—Sandy Duncan, engineer on a tramp steamer, landed here today after four years absence during which time he had not heard of prohibition in the United States. Sandy leaned an elbow on the bar, placed one foot comfortably and ordered confidently.

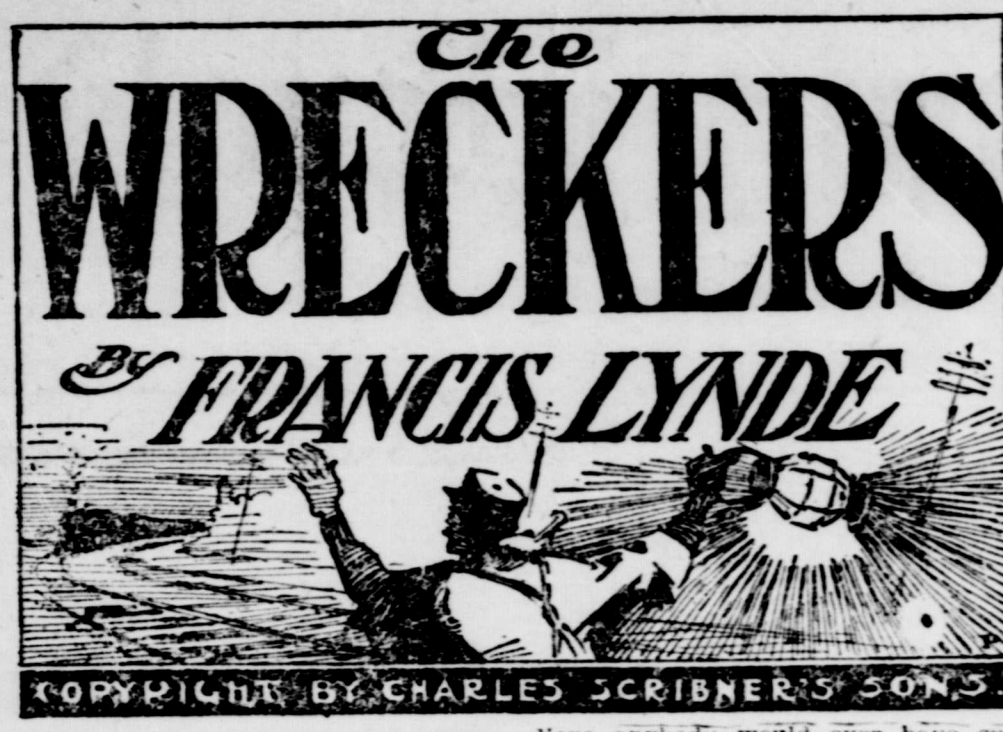
"That I can't sell you whiskey," replied the bar tender.

"And why not," demanded the amazed Scot.

"It's against the law."

"I've heard of discrimination against negroes in some place," he hotly replied, "and I remember in Shanghai a coolie could not get anything a white man could, but this is the first time I've ever known of a Scotchman to be discriminated against. And with whiskey, too."

Sandy fumed incredulously while the bartender tried to explain prohibition. Finally he proceeded to the nearest police station to complain. And he can't believe it yet.



THE WECKLERS
By FRANCIS LYND

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dods, are portrayed in a scene of dining with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small courtly. There, they witness a peculiar train holdup, in which a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the car stolen as John Chadwick's financial machine, which he was to meet at Fort City. He and Dods attempt to investigate. The latter offers Norcross the management of the Pioneer Short Line, which is in the hands of speculators, headed by Breckenridge Dunton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Fort City, accepts.

CHAPTER III.—Dods' overtures are rebuffed by Hatch and Givens, who are completely in Chadwick's hands. They attempt to investigate, but their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to reorganize the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests.

CHAPTER IV.—To curb the monopoly controlled by Hatch and Henkel, the Red Tower corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens Storage and Warehouse company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae, and learns that she is married, but living apart from her husband. Norcross does not know this.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, aware that Dods has knowledge of his and Henkel's participation in the Chadwick kidnapping, offers him inducements to leave Norcross. Dods, however, declines. He is a conscientious man, and he believes that Norcross has disappeared and is believed to have resigned and gone east.

CHAPTER VI.—Dods connects Norcross' disappearance with machinations of Hatch and Henkel, and on following strength sets out to solve the mystery.

CHAPTER VII.—With Kirgan, the radio master mechanic, Dods gains a lead on Norcross' disappearance. They follow their own trail through a missing locomotive.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue party finds and releases Norcross from captivity to which he had been lured. Norcross regains control of the Pioneer Short Line, refusing to give place to men whom Dods has sent to take charge.

CHAPTER IX.—Dods follows an emissary of the Red Tower people, spying on Norcross, to a coal yard, where he overtures to him. Norcross, in a fit of business, and at the risk of his life traverses it.

CHAPTER X.—At the home of Sheila Macrae, Dods is witness of dramatic actions of a man he believes has designs on the life of his friend and boss. He prepares to defend him.

CHAPTER XI.—The sudden return of Sheila's uncle drives the intruder away. Dods recognizes him as the wealthy Collingwood, nephew of President Dunton, of the Pioneer Short Line. A series of events on the line, impossible to explain, cause alarm to the management.

CHAPTER XII.—Dunton, night dispatcher, routes passenger and freight trains to meet on a single track. A disaster is narrowly averted. Dunton, committed suicide, leaving evidence that he was bribed to bring about collision.

CHAPTER XIII.—Evidence accumulates that Norcross' enemies are plotting his death, but against all odds he decides on a trip on a special train over the line. A plot unfolds, involving discovery of a special train which would have thrown the special down a mountain side. Norcross bears for the first time that Sheila Macrae is married. He refuses to believe it.

CHAPTER XIV.—Hatch and other owners of the Red Tower corporation call on Norcross and inform him they have proof that in the recent election the road has made use of bribery. Hatch gives Norcross proof that this was done by Howard Collingwood. Hatch demands Norcross' immediate resignation as the price of silence. Norcross learns from Sheila that Collingwood is her husband, and feels the ground has been cut from under his feet.

CHAPTER XV.—Hatch secures control of Citizens Storage and Warehouse company, and engineers a strike to embarrass the railroad line. Norcross shows Collingwood how Hatch has used him for his own ends, to down him (Norcross), and Collingwood threatens to kill Hatch.

CHAPTER XVI.—Van Brit, general superintendent, Norcross' faithful man, resigns, refusing to give any satisfactory reason for the act. Norcross begins to feel the situation is about hopeless.

CHAPTER XVII.—Pioneer Short Line employees call sympathetic strike. Collingwood, drinking heavily and reported close to insanity, remains idle.

CHAPTER XVIII.
The Murder Madman
I knew what we were up against when we headed down to the railroad lay-out, the chief and I, leaving the good old major thoughtfully puffing his cigar in the club smoking-room. With a strike due to be pulled off in a little more than three hours there were about a million things that would have to be jerked around into shape and propped up so that they could stand by themselves while the Shore Line was taking a vacation. And there was only a little handful of us in the headquarters to do the jerking and propping.

It was precisely in a crisis like this that the boss could shine. From the minute we hit the tremendous job he was all there, carrying the whole map of the Short Line in his head, thinking straight from the shoulder, and never missing a beat; and I didn't believe anybody would ever have suspected that he was a beaten man, pushed to the ropes in the final round with the grafters, his reputation as a successful railroad manager as good as gone, and his warm little love-dream knocked sky-high forever in a day.

Luckily, we found Fred May still at his desk, and he was promptly clamped to the telephone and told to get busy spreading the hurry call. In half an hour every relief operator we had in Port City was in the wire-room, and the back-breaking job of preparing a thousand miles of railroad for a sudden tie-up was in full swing. Mr. Perkins, as division superintendent, was in touch with the local labor leaders. Persuading and insisting by turns, Mr. Norcross fought out the necessary compromises with the unions. All ordinary traffic would be suspended at midnight, but passenger trains en route were to be run through to our connecting line terminals east and west. Live stock trains were to be held only where there were feeding corns, and perishable freight was to be taken to its destination wherever that might be.

The strikers agreed to allow the mail trains to run without interruption, with our promise that they would not carry passengers. Hoskins and his committee backed a little at this, but got down when they were shown that they could not afford to risk a clash with the Government. This exception admitted, another followed: as a matter of course, if the mail trains were to be run, some of the telegraph operators would have to remain on duty, at least to the extent of handling train orders.

With these generalities out of the way, we got down to details. "Fire-alarm" wires were sent to the various cities and towns on the line asking for immediate information regarding food and fuel supplies, and the strike leaders were notified that, for sheer humanity's sake, they would have to permit the handling of provision trains in cases where they were absolutely needed.

By eleven o'clock the tangle was getting itself pretty well straightened out. Some of the trains had already been abandoned, and the others were moving along to the agreed-upon destinations. Kirgan had taken hold in the Port City yard, and by putting on extra crews was getting the new shift and car sorting into shape, and the Port City employees, acting upon their own initiative, were picketing the yard and company buildings to protect them from looters or fire-setters.

Mr. Van Brit's special, so the wires told us, was at Lesterberg, and it was likely to stay there; and Mr. Van Brit, himself, couldn't be reached.

It was at half-past eleven that we got the first word from somebody who was getting pitched. It came in the shape of a wire from the Strathcona night operator. A party of men—"mine owners" the operator called them—had just heard of the impending railroad tie-up. They had been meaning to come in on the regular night train, but that had been abandoned. So now they were offering all kinds of money for a special to bring them to Port City. It was reported that there were \$25,000 on stake. Couldn't we do something?

Mr. Norcross had kept Hoskins and a few of the other local strike leaders where he could get hold of them, and he put the request up to them as a matter that was none of his hands. Would they allow him to run a one-car special from the gold camp to Port City after midnight? It was for them to say.

Hoskins and his accomplices went off to talk it over with some of the other men. When the big freight conductor came back he was alone and was grinning good-naturally.

"We ain't aimin' to make the company lose any good money that comes rollin' down the hill at it, Mister Norcross," he said. "Cinch these here Strathcona hurry-boys for all you can get out of 'em, and if you'll lend us the loan of the wires, we'll pass the word to let the special come on through."

It was sure the funniest strike I ever saw or heard of, and I guess the boss thought so, too—with all this good-natured bargaining back and forth; but there was nothing more said, and I can't remember that Mr. Perkins, directing him to have arrangements made for the running of a one-car special from Strathcona for the hurry folks.

Fast that, things rocked along until the hands of the big standard-time clock in the dispatcher's room pointed to midnight. Norris, who was holding down the commercial wire, came over to the counter railing just then with a New York message. I saw the boss' eyes flash and the little punchy muscle-swells of anger come and go on the edge of his jaw as he read it, and then he handed it to me.

"You may indorse that 'No Answer' and file it when you go back to the office," he said shortly, and then he went on talking to Donohue, telling him how to handle the trains which were still out and moving to their tie-up destinations.

Of course, I read the message; I knew there was nothing private about it so far as I was concerned, since it had been given me to put away in the files. This is what I read:

"To G. Norcross, G. M.
"Port City.
"Your administration has been a conspicuous failure from the beginning. Compromise with employees on any terms offered and prevent strike at all costs. That done, you are hereby directed to wire your resignation to take effect one week from today."
"Mr. Dunton, President."
It had hit us at last; not a decent request, mind you, but a blunt, brutal demand. The boss was fired. No word had come from Mr. Chadwick, and there could be but one reason for his silence. In some way, perhaps through the late booming of the stock

the New Yorkers had squeezed him out. We were shot dead in the trenches. I didn't understand how the chief could take it so quietly, unless it was because he had been hammered so long and so hard that nothing mattered any more. Anyhow, he was just standing there, talking soberly to Don-

ohue, when once more the Strathcona branch sander began to click furiously, snipping out the headquarters call.

Donohue cut in and we all heard the Strathcona man's new beat. The way he told it, it seemed that one member of the party that had chartered the special to come to Port City had got left, and this man was now in the Strathcona wire office, bidding high for an engine to chase the train and put him aboard.

At first the boss said "No," short of just like that; adding that it wouldn't be keeping faith with the strike committee. But at that moment Hoskins blew in again, and when he was told what was on the cards, he took a little responsibility of his own.

"Go to it, Mister Norcross. If there's any more money in it for the railroad," he told the boss. "I'll stand fir with the boys." And then to Donohue: "Who'll be running this chaser engine?"

"I'll be John Hogan and the Four-Sixteen," said Donohue. "There's nobody else at that end of the branch." The arrangement, such as it was, was fixed up quickly. The man who was putting up the money seemed to have plenty of it. He was offering five hundred dollars for the engine, and a thousand if it should overtake the special that side of Baxtie Junction.

I guess the boss unraveled itself pretty clearly for all of us; or at least, it seemed plain enough. A mining deal of some kind was on, and this man who was left behind was going to be left in another sense of the word if he couldn't buy in soon enough to get whatever combination the others were stacking up against him.

In just a few minutes we got the word from the Strathcona operator that the money was paid and the chaser engine was out and gone. Kirgan had come in to say that our good-natured strikers had thrown a guard into the shops and were patrolling the yard when Fred May showed up, making signals to me. I heard him when he eloped up to the boss and said: "There's a lady in the office, wanting to see you, Mr. Norcross."

"Holy Smoke!" said I to myself. I knew it couldn't be anybody but Mrs. Sheila, at that time of night, and I saw an entire different kind of wily murderer looming up again when I tagged along after the boss on the trip down the hall to our offices.

The guess was right, both ways around. It was Mrs. Sheila, and she was the major with her. And the air of the private office was so thick with tragedy that it made the very electric look dim and ghostly. Mrs. Sheila didn't have a bit of color in her face, and her eyes had a big horror in them that was enough to make your flesh creep.

I won't attempt to tell all that was said, partly by the good old major and partly by Mrs. Sheila. But the gist of it was this: Collingwood had continued his booze fight in his rooms at the Bullard until he had worked himself up to the crazy murder pitch. Then he had gone on the warpath, hunting for Hatch. He learned that Hatch and a bunch of his Red Tower backers had gone to Strathcona on a mining deal, and he started to drive to the gold camp in an auto to get his man.

Before leaving Port City he had written a letter to Mrs. Sheila, telling her what he was going to do, and that when he got through with it she would be free. The letter, which had been left at the hotel, had been delayed in delivery—had, in fact, just been sent out to the major's house by the night clerk who had found it.

Long before the story could get itself fully told the different gaps in it were filling themselves up for me—and for Mr. Norcross, as well, I guess. When Mrs. Sheila came to the automobile part of it, the boss whirled and shot an order at me.

"Hatch, climb into the dispatcher's office and find out the name of the man who chartered that following engine!" he snapped; and I went on the run, remembering that in the strike excitement and hustle it hadn't occurred to anybody to ask the train's name or that of the particular "mine owner" who had chartered the special train.

Donohue got the Strathcona operator in less than half a minute after I fired my order at him, and the answer came almost without a break: "Charter of special train was to R. Hatch, of Port City, and of engine 416 to man named Collingwood."

Gosh! but this did settle it! I didn't run back to the office with the news—I flew. It was like firing a gun amongst the three who were waiting, but it had to be done. The major groaned and said, "Oh, good God!" and Mrs. Sheila sat down and put her face in her hands. The boss was the only one who knew what to do and he did it: vanished like a shot in the direction of the dispatcher's office.

In about fifteen of the longest minutes I ever lived he came back, shaking his head. I knew what he had been doing, or trying to do. There was one night telegraph station on the branch—at a mining-camp half-way down the grade on Slide Mountain—and he had been trying to get word there to stop the wild engine.

"He has either bribed or bullied his engine crew," he told the major. "I wired and had a stop signal set

Liggett's
THE CHOCOLATES WITH THE WONDERFUL CENTERS

EVERY candy in this smart orange and gold Wonder-box is one that everybody likes. All the "second choices" have been left out. Delicious, fresh nuts, creams, fruits, caramels, marshmallows, etc., dipped in rich brown chocolate. Take "her" a box today.

Alexander's Drug Store

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM COMPANY

Will appreciate your business

CHESTER GORE, Mgr.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

APPEARANCES ARE OFTEN DECEITFUL. WHAT MAY APPEAR TO BE A PERFECTLY SOUND LEGITIMATE BUSINESS PROPOSITION MAY HAVE HIDDEN AWAY SOMEWHERE THE GERMS OF FINANCIAL DISASTER. THE SAME IS EQUALLY TRUE REGARDING THE PURCHASE OF REAL ESTATE, AND UNLESS YOU TAKE THE PRECAUTION WHEN BUYING PROPERTY OF THIS KIND TO CONSULT A SPECIALIST ON ABSTRACTS OF TITLES YOU ARE LIABLE TO FIND YOURSELF IN POSSESSION OF VARIOUS TROUBLES. WHEN IT IS POSSIBLE TO BUY ABSOLUTE SAFETY IN THIS RESPECT AT THE VERY SMALL COST OF AN ABSTRACT OF TITLE, ISN'T IT FOLLY TO NEGLECT THIS PRECAUTION? COME IN AND TALK IT OVER WITH US.

C. R. RAMBO, Abstracter
BROWNFIELD, (Terry County) TEKTS

50 good cigarettes for 10c from one sack of GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

"Your administration has been a conspicuous failure from the beginning. Compromise with employees on any terms offered and prevent strike at all costs. That done, you are hereby directed to wire your resignation to take effect one week from today."
"Mr. Dunton, President."
It had hit us at last; not a decent request, mind you, but a blunt, brutal demand. The boss was fired. No word had come from Mr. Chadwick, and there could be but one reason for his silence. In some way, perhaps through the late booming of the stock

THE HIGHEST QUALITY

Our business is based on quality. We buy the best, sell on a close margin and always look to your interests. No sale is complete until you are satisfied.

At the present prices buying good shoes is true economy. We bought the finest footwear—

PETERS "DIAMOND BRAND" SHOES

Every Pair Solid Leather Throughout.

With Twenty-Eight Specialty Factories, which have a combined daily capacity of more than eighty thousand pairs of shoes, the Peters Company produce solid leather shoes in competition with the whole shoe world, and we sell them in the same way—at the lowest possible prices under a "money-back" warrant of quality.

A critical examination will show that style is not sacrificed for quality and will prove to you that we are headquarters for

the Best Shoes for the Price, No Matter What the Price May Be.

Lewis Brothers & Company

CICERO-SMITH LUMBER Co.

WILL APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.
Brownfield, Texas

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

INSURANCE?

—Yes, I write it—
Life, Fire, Hail, Cyclone, Health, Accident, Disability, Automobile, Bonds of all kinds, In Standard High Class Old Line Companies. "Insure anything. Against everything."

J. F. WINSTON
"The Insurance Service Man."
Brownfield, Texas

"There'll Be Nothing in the Way of course, exactly the right thing to do. But just then the major showed Mrs. Sheila knows what she's doing." (Continued on page 3.)

O.K. Many Home Builders

HAVE PUT THEIR STAMP OF APPROVAL ON OUR SERVICE

THE MANY HOMES THAT WE HAVE HELPED TO PLAN AND BUILD IN BROWNFIELD ARE THE EVIDENCE OF THE FAITH BUILDERS HAVE IN US AND THE ATTRACTION OF MANY OF THESE BUILDINGS IS A SOURCE OF MUCH SATISFACTION TO US, IN THAT THEY STAND AS MONUMENTS TO OUR EFFORTS, REFLECTING OUR USEFULNESS TO THIS COMMUNITY.

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF BUILDING YOU WILL FIND OUR DISPLAY OF PHOTOS AND PLANS BOTH INTERESTING AND HELPFUL.

IT IS ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU.

A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.

THE PLACE WHERE IT IS ENTIRELY SAFE TO TRADE

Brownfield, Texas

Sanitary Barber Shop

Service and courtesy is our motto.

Bynum Bros.

—You'll never go wrong on—

GOODRICH TIRES

BEST IN THE LONG RUN

Fabric and Silvertowns

THE BRICK GARAGE

Roy Harris, Prop. Brownfield

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We have the oldest and most complete and up-to-date set of abstract books in the county.

We do our work personally. Have no other job or position to take part of our time.

We know how and will do work that will stand the test anywhere.

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See me for best Georgia Marble and Granite Monuments best work and Material.

J. F. WINSTON

Brownfield,

Texas

The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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about, "Gratham," he said quietly. "When you all find Howie, you'll have a madman on your hands—and she's the only one who can control him at such times—God pity her! Take us both, sub."

I suppose Mr. Norcross thought there wasn't any time to stand there arguing about it.

As you will be snapped at the major's and then to me: "Break for it, Jimmie, and tell Kirgan to get a car—any car—the first one he can find!"

I broke, and came pretty near breaking my blessed neck tumbling down the stairs. Kirgan had found his engine and had picked up a yard man to fire it. I told him what was wanted, and in less than no time he had pulled out an empty day-coach from the washing track. While he was backing in with it, Mr. Norcross came down the platform with the major and Mrs. Sheila. He let the major help Mrs. Sheila up the steps of the coach and ran forward to call out to Kirgan: "Donohue is clearing for you, and there'll be nothing in the way. Run regardless to Timber Mountain 'Y.' You have six minutes on the special's time to that point. If you run like the devil!" And then, as he was climbing to the cab, he ripped out at me: "Jimmie, you go back and stay with them in the car. Hurry or you'll be left!"

CHAPTER XIX

Under the Wide and Starry Sky I sure had to be quick about obeying that "get-a-board" order of Mr. Norcross. Kirgan had jerked the throttle open the minute the word was given. I missed the forward end of the car, and when the other end came along my grab at the hand-rod slammed me head over heels up the steps. Kirgan was holding his whistle valve open, and the guarding strikers in the yard gave us room and a clear track. By the time we had passed the "limit" switches we were going like a blue streak, and I could hardly keep my balance on the back platform of the day-coach.

You can guess that I didn't stay out there very long. The night was clear as a bell and pretty coolish, with the stars burning like white diamonds in the black inverted bowl of the sky. It was mighty pretty scenery, but just the same, after Kirgan had fairly struck his gate on the long western tangent, I closed my eyes inside. It was a lot too blustery and unsafe on that back platform.

The major and Mrs. Sheila were sitting together, near the middle of the car. I staggered up and took the seat just ahead of them, and the major asked me if Mr. Norcross was on the engine. I told him he was, and that ended it. What with the rattle and bang of the coach, the howling of the speed-made wind in the ventilators, and the shrill scream of the spinning wheels, there wasn't any room for talk during the whole of that breath-taking race to the old "Y" in the hills beyond Banta.

Knowing from what Mr. Norcross had said, the point at which we were going to side-track and wait for the special and the wild engine, I grew sort of nervous and worked-up after we had crashed through the Banta yard and the day-coach began to sway and lurch around the hill curves. What if the special had been making better time than the boss had counted upon? In that case, we'd probably hit her in a head-on somewhere on one of those very curves. And with the time we were making, and the time she'd be making, there wouldn't be enough left for either train to be worth picking up.

A mile or so short of the "Y" siding I went up ahead and handed up myself out to the forward platform to see if I couldn't get a squint past the storming engine. I got it now and then, on the swing of the curves, but there was nothing in sight. Just the same it was mighty scary, and I took a relief breath so deep that it nearly made me sick at my stomach. What if I finally realized that Kirgan had shot off and was slowing for the stop at the farther switch of the old "Y."

What was done at the switch was done swiftly, as men work when they have the fear of death gripping at them. If the special should come up while we were making the backup, the result would be just about the same as it would have been if we had met it on the curves.

With our own engine ahead, I could hear a faint sound like the far-away rattling of a safety-valve. We were not ten seconds too soon. The special was coming.

Mr. Norcross, who was still in the engine cab, shot an order at Kirgan. "Fling your coat over the headlight, and then be ready to snatch it and get off!" he shouted. "If they see it as they come up, it may stop them!" Then, catching a glimpse of me on the ground, "Break the coupling on the coach, Jimmie—quick!"

As I jumped to obey I understood what was to be done. The freeman at the switch was to let the special go by, and then the boss was to be hoisted on the main track to put himself between the chaser and the chased. It was a hair-raising proposition, but perhaps—just perhaps—not quite so suicidal as it looked. With skillful handling the interposed engine might possibly be kept out of the way by backing, and its warning headlight shining full into the eyes of the men in the 418's cab would surely be enough to stop them—if anything would.

COUNTY TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

In the matter of County Finances in the hands of Mrs. Lula Smith, Treasurer of Terry County, Texas.

Commissioners' Court Terry County, Texas, in Regular session, August term, 1921.

We, the undersigned County Commissioners within and for said Terry County, and the Hon. D. J. Broughton, County Judge of said Terry Co., constituting the entire Commissioner's Court of said County, and each of us do hereby certify that on this, the 8th day of August, A. D. 1921, at the regular term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the report of Mrs. Lula Smith, Treasurer of said County, for the period beginning on the first day of May, A. D. 1921 and ending on the 31st day of July, A. D. 1921, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the Minutes of the Commissioners' Court of said County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out by said County Treasurer in her last report to this Court.

And we, and each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in the hands of the said Treasurer belonging to Terry County at the close of the examination of the Treasurer's Report and find the same as follows, to-wit:

JURY FUND	
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May, 1921.	\$2,684.16
To amount received since said date.	231.79
By amount disbursed since said date.	864.66
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	2,251.29
TOTAL	2,915.95
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND	
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May, 1921.	\$2,035.41
To amount received since said date.	193.27
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	868.33
TOTAL	\$2,230.68
GENERAL FUND	
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May, 1921.	5,393.09
To amount received since said date.	297.39
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	2,574.49
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	3,061.99
TOTAL	5,636.48
ROAD BOND FUND	
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May, 1921.	7,062.23
To amount received since said date.	181.22
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	3,015.91
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	4,227.54
TOTAL	7,443.45
PUBLIC BUILDING FUND	
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May, 1921.	3,234.51
To amount received since said date.	294.37
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	1,433.24
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	2,095.64
TOTAL	3,438.88
INTEREST FUND	
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May, 1921.	844.16
To amount received since said date.	10.29
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	77.29
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	783.16
TOTAL	867.15
TERRY COUNTY STATE HIGHWAY FUND	
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of May, 1921.	1,961.96
To amount received since said date.	242.18
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	1,472.72
By amount to balance July 31, 1921.	731.42
TOTAL	2,234.14
RECAPITULATION	
July 31, 1921. Balance to credit of Jury Fund	2,915.95
July 31, 1921. Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund	2,230.68
July 31, 1921. Balance to credit of General Fund	5,636.99
July 31, 1921. Balance to credit of Road Bond Fund	4,827.54
July 31, 1921. Balance to credit of Public Building Fund	2,095.64
July 31, 1921. Balance to credit of Interest Fund	783.16
July 31, 1921. Balance to credit of State Highway Fund	731.42
Total cash on hand belonging to Terry County in the hands of said treasurer as actually counted by us up to July 31, 1921.	\$15,823.39
BONDED INDEBTEDNESS	
The bonded indebtedness of the said County we find to be as follows, to-wit: Road Warrants Outstanding.	\$20,000.00
Witness our hands, officially, this 8th day of August, A. D. 1921.	
D. J. Broughton, County Judge	
D. S. Cunningham, Commissioner Precinct No. 1	
Jay Barrett, Commissioner Precinct No. 2	
W. D. Winn, Commissioner Precinct No. 3	
W. H. Black, Commissioner Precinct No. 4	
Sworn to and subscribed before me by D. J. Broughton, County Judge and D. S. Cunningham and Jay Barrett and W. D. Winn and W. H. Black, County Commissioners of said Terry County, each respectively, on this, the 8th day of August, A. D. 1921.	
(SEAL) H. R. Winston, County Clerk Terry County, Texas	

close together unless they are following a lead. Turkeys scatter themselves less than chickens, but do not equal ducks in the regularity of their movements.

Enthusiasm Wins.
The great deeds of the world, the triumphs of the race, have not been accomplished by men who were content merely to hold their own or "just to get along," but by men who were dominated by their purpose, filled with an overmastering enthusiasm which swept everything before it as a mountain torrent sweeps aside or overleaps every obstacle that would bar its progress in its mad rush to the sea.—New Success.

Old-Time Famous Dishes.
The swan was formerly a great favorite for the table. The young swan is tender and good. The flesh is dark in color and tastes like goose, with a suggestion of hare. The peacock also was one of the most famous dishes at royal feasts in the Middle Ages.

For Garden Culture.
The blackroot, common in rich woodlands where it has not been exterminated by professional root diggers for its reputed medicinal value, says the American Forestry Magazine, is in bloom with the crocus and readily adapts itself to garden culture.

Heat Brings Out Incriptions.
Inscriptions heavily obliterated by age and wear from old silver coins may be removed visible by placing the coin upon a piece of red-hot iron, to which means the inscription is found to assume a greenish hue, whereby it becomes readable.

Nearly All Water.
Mephosene generally consists of 99 per cent water, but the remaining 1 per cent is more nutritious than bread.

The Arrival.
The Baby—a product against which all of old clothing, I didn't bring anything at all.

Many Victims of Mania.
Six hundred women were exterminated for witchcraft in France in 1900.

Mother Love.
A mother's love is indeed the golden link that binds youth to age; and he will still be a child, however time may have furrowed his cheek, or silvered his brow, who can get recall, with a softened heart, the fond devotion, or the gentle chiding, of the best friend that God ever gives us.—Horne.

Not Gentle Enough.
One day while entering a street car I met a boy brand of mine, who getting on. Thinking he would be polite enough to pay my fare, I walked in and took a seat. A few moments later the conductor tapped me on the shoulder and said: "Max, you are no exception."—Exchange.

It Is Time.
"Harpies to match the color of the eyes are to be very fashionable this year," according to a trade journal. This should be good news to those street car travelers who object to having green harpies stand in their blue eyes.—Punch London.

Railway stations in Sweden of which meals are served are indicated by the simple but suggestive picture to the name of the station in the time table.

Most Distant Cepheids.
The most distant cepheids now known are nearly 30,000 light years from the sun—almost as far away as the nearest of the globular clusters (about 21,000 light years).

close together unless they are following a lead. Turkeys scatter themselves less than chickens, but do not equal ducks in the regularity of their movements.

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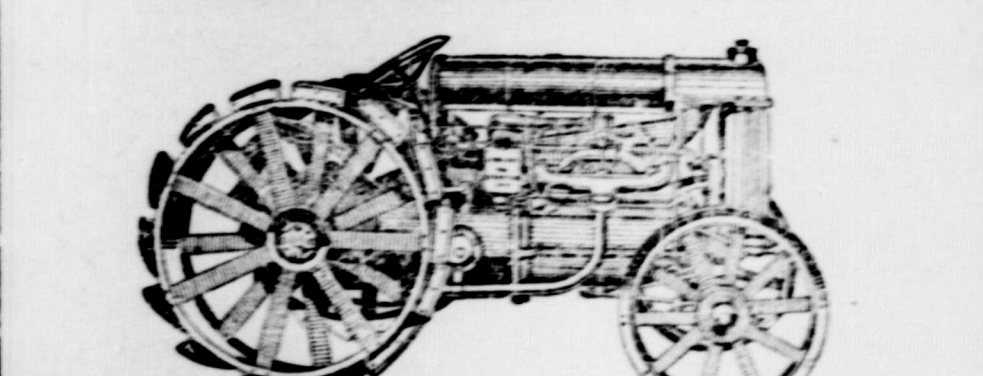
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The most distant cepheids now known are nearly 30,000 light years from the sun—almost as far away as the nearest of the globular clusters (about 21,000 light years).

Comfortable Shoes

OLD SHOES ARE LIKE OLD FRIENDS—ONE HATES TO GIVE THEM UP. BRING YOUR OLD SHOES TO US AND WE WILL MAKE THEM LIKE NEW. WE TAKE OUT ALL THE OLDNESS BUT THE COMFORT.

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Mr. Farmer, do you want a Ford tractor demonstration right on your own farm? If so, come in and talk to us about the matter.

We do not claim the impossible for this servicable little tractor, but it is the best tractor made of anything, any where near the same price.

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12 Months to Pay
If you do not find it convenient to pay cash, you can secure possession of your Ranger bicycle at once and pay for it in 12 equal (10 small) monthly payments. Our Ranger bicycles are made in the U.S.A. and are guaranteed for 12 months. They are the best bicycles made in the U.S.A. and are guaranteed for 12 months. They are the best bicycles made in the U.S.A. and are guaranteed for 12 months.

Rider Agents Wanted
Send No Money
MEAD CYCLE CO.

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-IF NOT-

WHY NOT TALK IT OVER WITH THE OFFICERS OF
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
WE OFFER SINCERE, FRIENDLY SERVICE AND—

Accommodations
CONSISTENT WITH SOUND BANKING PRACTICE. IF YOU ARE
NOT ALREADY A DEPOSITOR WITH US, WE INVITE YOU TO OPEN
AN ACCOUNT NOW AND BECOME ONE OF OUR NUMBER OF
SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

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Don't forget our motto:

"Quality and a Square Deal"

We always appreciate your business
Free delivery anywhere in town.

KOEN CASH GROCERY

West Side of Square

Phone No. 4. BROWNFIELD

A GREAT SERMON ON TOWN BUILDING

Several years ago, I. W. Denniston, formerly retail editor of the Gulf Coast Lumberman, wrote the following two stanza poem on town building. It is undoubtedly a classic. Nothing to compare with it has ever been written on a kindred subject. It has been used from one end of the country to the other by town builders of every kind, and seldom has Mr. Denniston's name been attached to it. Read it slow. There is grand philosophy in it. It tells you what is the trouble with 99 out of every 100 towns that are "slow" or "dead" in the minds of the citizens.

If you want to live
In the kind of a town
Like the kind of a town you like
You needn't slip
Your clothes in a grip
And start a long, long hike
For you'll only find
What you've left behind.
There's nothing that's really new,
It's a knock at yourself
When you knock your town—
For it isn't your town—it's YOU!
Real towns are not made
By men afraid
That somebody else gets ahead:
If everyone works,
And nobody shirks,
You can raise a town from the dead.
And if while YOU make
Your personal stake,
Your neighbor should make one, too.
For it isn't your town—it's YOU!

A hummer, isn't it? Filled with thoughts that would enable a lot of towns to come to life if they would imitate and put to work.
Go to the average "slow" town and the business men will tell you that there isn't much to the town; that it isn't growing much; that there isn't much there to build a town on, and that it has not been fortunate in location like other towns that are stepping along faster.

You see, they labor with the delusion and illusion that towns are the BUILDINGS. They think that their town is a cluster of buildings and streets. And it sort of jars them when you remind them that the towns are not buildings but MEN. If the town is "dead" it is because the men of the town are dead. Give them that thought and make them stop and consider. Few men like to admit that they are "dead" ones, but it is as certain as God made little green apples that a "dead town" can only be the result of "dead citizens." There is no other way out of it.

Men are inclined to lay down the same erroneous law of limitation in their home town that they do around their individual affairs. They take it for granted that Providence, or for time, or luck, or location, decides just what a town shall or may amount to, and that it can go so far and no farther because the physical attributes to make it go farther are lacking.

They see another town forging on, breathing the waves of opposition and getting bigger and better as they go, and they jump to the conclusion that these towns have been Providentially favored as to location, opportunity, etc.

If they stood at the top of the hill and saw a great rock rolling ponderously UP that hill, they would know

instantly that there was something behind that rock and it was PUSHING TO BEAT THE BAND. They wouldn't think Providence was doing it.

And they ought to look the same way at a town that is rolling ponderously up the hill of growth, development and prosperity. There is only one thing that can make a town or a rock roll up hill, and that is for some human agency to be behind it, furnishing both the force and the intelligence. Things of that kind don't just happen.

Towns grow and develop and outstrip their competitors just for the same reason that men do; because they have the DESIRE, the VISION, the AMBITION, the COURAGE, and the PUNCH.
And towns will grow just as men grow, when the THINKING departments get busy. There is needed an unbiased inventory to see what you have to sell, followed by the proper co-operative selling effort. And there must be eliminated that fear that abides in the breast of the average man in the average small town—"that somebody else gets ahead."

The replacement of this selfish interest must be succeeded by an intelligent self interest. An understanding that is for the best interest of all is greater than the personal interest of the individual—and then the town will have a chance to grow.
Towns are like men in another way. They grow from WITHIN and not from WITHOUT. Don't expect the world to come in and build your city from the outside. Build it from the inside, and when it gives to the world the best it has, the world will return the compliment.—Gulf Coast Lumberman.

SEE those new Aluminum goods at the Brownfield Hardware.

Mr. Cooper, prominent farmer from the Seagraves country was in this week to order some circulars printed as he has to sell out and seek a lower altitude, and he says circulars is the best and cheapest way to sell the farm if one uses them judiciously, as he has sold farms before that way. He says he is having the best health he ever had in his life; without ache or pain, and but for his wife having high blood pressure, he would not take \$5,000 for the little farm.

CANDIES of all kinds at Brothers & Brothers, and they are fresh too.
Miss Eula Knoll, of Lou, is here on a visit to her friend, Mrs. R. D. Koen.

Cleve Williams, local groceryman, had us send the Herald to his sister, Miss Lizzie Williams at Crowell.

FOUND: Pocket book at Tabernacle last Thursday, containing small amount money. At Herald office.

Bert Shepherd shipped 1 car calves and 1 car steers; and Geo. Snodgrass 1 car calves to the Fort Worth market, Saturday.

LOST: Between Lubbock and Ropesville, one fiber suit case, about the 23rd of Aug. Contained 1 bottle medicine, pair ladies brown slippers, three aprons, etc. Finder please return to the Herald office or George Barton at Ropesville, Texas.

Jack Head is having a nice residence erected in the east part of the city.

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

The shippers and travelers of this city are glad to know that Conductor Bert Doddridge and wife have returned from their vacation in Ohio, and he has taken over the run from Lubbock to Seagraves.

THOSE new Aluminum goods at the Brownfield Hardware, are cheap! cheap! cheap!!!

Elder A. P. Koen, father of R. D., local groceryman, is here again visiting his son, and may locate either in Brownfield or Lubbock. Elder Koen, Primitive Baptist minister, lives in Hamilton county at present. He delivered a sermon at the Tabernacle Sunday afternoon.

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.

Fire destroyed the dwelling and contents belonging to Henry Warren, residing on Route A, last Saturday night. The family was absent from home attending a revival meeting at Draw. Nothing was saved.—Taboka News.

On account of a slight mistake of a few cents in one item in the Treasurer's Quarterly Report last week, thus making an incorrect addition, we are publishing it again this week. The mistake was ours; not the Treasurers.

THE Brownfield Hardware has a shipment of Aluminum goods that are really worth the money.

W. A. Bell and wife came in last week from White Mountain, N. M. He reports rain there every day since one last.

G. W. Chism and son, are back in old Terry from Grayson county, visiting—and we believe prospecting. They report all crops but corn blowed up in Grayson.

Dick Brownfield and family and E. T. Powell came in this week from California after a two months vacation. They say that is a very pretty country but over done.

L. R. Pounds brought in enough melons one day recently to put 'er up six months.

H. H. Longbrake, local hardwareman and family, had business in Lubbock, Monday.

Scott May and family were down from Lubbock last week visiting with his brother, Tom May and family—and sister, Mrs. Downing and family.

Captain Dad Burnett returned last week from the Concho country, where he visited a niece. He went more than 100 miles below San Angelo, and he reports that the people down there are absolutely blowed up for crops, and will not make their seed back.

E. Hunter, Gomez farmer, sent the Herald one lone, long bean or pea recently, he explained for scientific or curiosity purposes. It was nearly a yard long, but way short of a mess, and the Herald will always believe Enoch sent it just to make us hungry—but we've got peas, dad blame him.

Clyde Lewis, manager of Lewis Bros. & Co. store, and B. W. Stinson, have returned from south Texas, where they have been buying cotton. They report torrid weather down in those diggings and the crop gathered!

The little four year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Whitley underwent an operation for appendicitis at the local sanitarium Friday night and last reports were that she was doing well.

Dr. J. R. Lemmon and family, accompanied by his sister, Miss Theresa and cousin, Miss Thomas, left last Saturday morning for Dallas, where they went to carry Miss Thomas to her home. The Lemmons will visit in that city a few days.

N. W. and S. W. Jones; also Oscar Jones and family, of Gomez, E. Brown wife and daughter, Maude, and A. J. Stricklin and family, attended preaching at Meadow Sunday. Elder Chas. A. Metcalfe in holding a protracted meeting there for the Church of Christ in that town.

The Herald family spent a delightful day with the good folks of the Meadow country. After day services, we were invited to the beautiful country home of Lee Walker and family, and was not long until Mrs. Walker had a repeat fit for a king on the dining table. After an afternoon of conversation, naps and melon feast and a splendid supper, we drove over to Meadow to preaching again, and then

back to Brownfield. This all happened last Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. M. H. Woodriddle and little son, of Altus, Okla., came in from Ute Park, N. M., where they have been camping for two weeks. They spent a week with Mrs. Woodriddle's uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Newlin.

Miss Buna Newlin went home with her sister, Mrs. Longwell, of Fredrick, Okla. She will enter school there Sept. 5th.

Mr. and Mrs. S. F. Rudder and baby Dan, have been visiting Mrs. Rudder's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Newlin.

Screw Is Modern Invention.
Screws were invented in 400 B. C., the "smelters" referred to in Exodus having been mostly a small knife with a pair of tweezers to trim the wicks of lamps, with a point to part the strands. The screw was a Greek invention, and greatly used by the Romans as a means of producing motion. Centuries passed, however, before the nut and screw, for fastening, was invented. The common screw came into use less than 200 years ago.

Teaching Music to the Young.
Children are now taking in the musical work in the Roman choir as early as seven years of age, says a writer in the Etude in discussing the importance of early training in music for church purposes. They are not merely taught in the music they are to sing, but are given a very thorough drill in solfeggio, and, when necessary, at the proper time, in harmony and in music in general.

"Shin Plaster" Currency.
The name "shin plaster" was applied to all forms of currency issued by the United States government during the civil war, but more especially to the notes for less than \$1. They were and are redeemed by the government on presentation. Several million dollars of them are still outstanding and are carried on the national treasury books as part of the debt bearing no interest.

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LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTES
It's toasted
To seal in the delicious Burley flavor
Once you've enjoyed the toasted flavor you will always want it

BAKER GUNS
For fifty years known to the trade as the best for service.

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WE BUILD A BRIDGE

ACROSS THE OBSTACLES WHICH MIGHT COME IN YOUR PATH
IN ARRANGING TO BUILD THAT HOME OR BUYING BUILDING
MATERIAL.

We have a number of plans of cosy homes from which to select your building, different kinds of lumber for any and all occasions, and our service is given to you free and with satisfaction both to you and ourselves.

"THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS IN THE EATING."

Call us.

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT CO.

Brownfield, Texas

Wilson, of Brownfield, in the County of Terry and District aforesaid, a Bankrupt. Notice is hereby given that on the 23rd day of August, 1921, the said Riley Oscar Wilson was duly adjudged bankrupt, and the first meeting of his creditors will be held at my office in the city of Abilene, Taylor County, Texas, on the 19th day of September, A. D. 1921, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

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27th day of August, A. D. 1921.

L. D. CAMP,
District Clerk Pro Tem, Yoakum County, Texas.

NOTICE OF TRUSTEE'S SALE
State of Texas, County of Terry—
Whereas, on the 2nd day of October, A. D. 1920, J. Garrison and wife, Ella Garrison, executed and delivered to A. M. Clayton, Trustee, a deed of Trust on the following described lands, situated in Terry County, Texas, Sections Nos. 150, 151, 152, 144, Bk. D11.

Said deed of trust was given to secure the payment of one note for the sum of \$27,500, dated October 2nd, 1920, payable April 2, 1921, to the order of W. A. Large & Company, at Lubbock, Texas, with ten per cent per annum interest from date, and containing the usual provision for attorney's fees, which note was executed by J. Garrison and Ella Garrison; and said deed of trust is recorded in Vol. 5, page 495, Deed of Trust Records of Terry County, Texas; and

Whereas, W. A. Large & Company are still the holders and owners of said note, and the said J. Garrison and Ella Garrison failed to pay the note when due, and have still failed to pay same or any part thereof, and said W. A. Large & Company have decided to foreclose said deed of trust hereon; and

Whereas, said deed of trust is secondary and inferior to a deed of trust on the above described land, executed by J. Garrison and Ella Garrison in favor of Thos. C. Spearman of Cook County, Illinois, given to secure the deferred payments due by said Garrison to said Spearman as purchase money for said land; and

Whereas, I, A. M. Clayton, have been requested by said W. A. Large & Company to enforce said trust, I will offer said above described land for sale between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock P. M., at public auction to the highest bidder, on the first Tuesday in October, 1921, at the Courthouse door in the town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas, to satisfy said note, principal, interest and attorney's fees.

Witness my hand this 24th day of August, A. D. 1921.
A. M. CLAYTON, Trustee

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES SALE
State of Texas, County of Terry—
Whereas, on the 31st day of March, 1917, A. L. Cotten executed and delivered to H. T. McGee, Trustee, a deed of trust on the East Half of the South west Quarter, (E $\frac{1}{2}$) of SW $\frac{1}{4}$ of survey No. 80, Block DD, Certificate 554, in Terry County, Texas, to secure the payment of seven (\$7) Vendor's Lien Notes of even date therewith for the sum of One Hundred Twenty-Two, (\$122.00) Dollars, each executed by A. L. Cotten and payable to the order of Thos. C. Spearman on or before December 1st, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924 and 1925, with 6 per cent per annum interest from their date, interest payable annually and providing that all principal and interest not paid when due shall bear interest from date due until paid at the rate of 8 per cent, and further providing that failure to pay any of said notes or any installment of interest thereon when due shall, at the option of the holder or holders of said notes, mature all of said notes, and containing the usual provision for attorney's fees, which deed of trust is recorded in volume 4, page 228 of the Deed of Trust Records of Terry County, Texas; and

Whereas, Thos. C. Spearman is still the holder and owner of said notes, and the said A. L. Cotten failed to pay the notes due December 1st, 1919, and December 1st, 1920, and the interest on all of said notes due December 1st, 1918, 1919 and 1920, said Thos. C. Spearman declared all of said notes due and demanded payment thereof, and said A. L. Cotten failed and refused to pay the same or any part thereof, and the same are past due and unpaid, principal, interest and attorney's fees; and

Whereas, H. T. McGee, the Trustee named in said Deed of Trust, refused to execute said Deed of Trust, and I, Roscoe Wilson was appointed substitute Trustee by said Thos. C. Spearman, May 11th, 1921, by appointment duly recorded in Volume 19, page 436, of the Deed Records of Terry County, Texas, and I have been requested by the said Thos. C. Spearman to enforce said Trust, I will offer said above described land for sale between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock P. M., at public auction to the highest bidder on the first Tuesday in October, 1921, at the Courthouse door in the town of Brownfield, in Terry County, Texas, to satisfy said notes, principal, interest and attorney's fees.

Witness my hand, this 11th day of August, A. D. 1921.
ROSCOE WILSON,
Substitute

CITATION BY PUBLICATION
The State of Texas—To the Sheriff or any Constable of Yoakum County, Texas:—
You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown heirs of J. C. Woodriddle, deceased, their heirs and legal representatives, Margaret A. Woodriddle, individually and as executrix of the estate of J. C. Woodriddle, deceased, Sam Bigger, Nettie B. Hilliard, and W. R. Hilliard, and Neil H. Bigger, the unknown heirs of Mrs. E. S. Bigger, deceased, their heirs and legal representatives, T. B. Noble and W. A. Reid 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 2nd Judicial District; to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Yoakum County, Texas, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Plains, Texas, on the 3rd Monday in October, A. D. 1921, the same being the 17th day of October, A. D. 1921, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 27th day of August, A. D. 1921, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court, No. 159, wherein W. H. Hague is plaintiff and the unknown heirs of J. C. Woodriddle, deceased, their heirs and legal representatives, Margaret A. Woodriddle, individually and as executrix of the estate of J. C. Woodriddle, deceased, Sam Bigger, Nettie B. Hilliard, W. R. Hilliard, Neil H. Bigger, the unknown heirs of Mrs. E. S. Bigger, deceased, their heirs and legal representatives, T. B. Noble and W. A. Reid are defendants; the nature of plaintiffs demand being as follows:

An action of trespass to try title as well as for damages, and for title and possession of Section No. 754, Block "D" John H. Gibson, Certificate No. 59, containing 640 acres in Yoakum County, Texas. Plaintiff pleads that he is the lawful and absolute owner in fee simple of said land, and also pleads the three and five years statute of limitation, and prays for judgment for the title and possession of said land against all the defendants, and for such other and further relief general and special, both in law and in equity, to which he might be entitled.

Herein fail not, but have you before said Court on the first day of the next term thereof, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness my hand and official seal at my office in Plains, Texas, this the

T. L. TREADAWAY, M. D.

H. A. CASTLEBERRY, M. D.
Physicians and Surgeons

Office Over State Bank
General practice, Obstetrics,
Medical Gynecology and Minor
Surgery.
Office Phone 38.
Dr. Treadaway's Res. No. 18.
Dr. Castleberry's Res. is 2 rings on 502.

Brownfield, Texas

BROWNFIELD SANITARIUM

Brownfield, Texas
Branch Office: Seagraves, Tex.
Equipped for Medical, Surgical and Obstetrical cases.

Dr. W. N. Lemmon,
General Practice, Obstetrics,
Diseases of Women and General Surgery.

Dr. J. R. Lemmon,
General Practice, Laboratory
Examinations and Assistant Surgeon.

Eyes tested for glasses.

DR. H. H. HUGHES
Dental Surgeon

Office at the Brownfield Sanitarium.
Brownfield, Texas

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THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM

A Modern Fireproof Building
Equipped for Medical and Surgical Cases—X-Ray and Pathological Laboratories

Dr. J. T. Krueger
General Surgery
Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. M. C. Overton
General Medicine
Dr. O. F. Peebler
General Medicine
Anna D. Logan, R. N.
Nurse
Mamie A. Davis, R. N.
Nurse
Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
Nurse
C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

A chartered Training School is conducted by Miss Anna D. Logan, R. N., Superintendent. Bright, healthy young women who desire to enter may address Miss Logan.

Brownfield Camp No. 1000

Meets 2 and 4th Saturday night in the Odd Fellows Hall.

Visiting Sovereigns Welcome.
J. T. May, C. C.
I. C. Burgess, Clerk.

N. R. MORGAN

Atty-At-Law
Will announce location of office later.
Brownfield, Texas