

## JUST RECEIVED

Spring clothing for men and young men. Come in and get that new spring suit. Regular shirts and shoes a size for every body.

## BIRD & DEAN

FAMILY OUTFITTERS

Brownfield

Texas

### PARISH OPENS CAMPAIGN AT SHERMAN

Sherman, Texas, Feb. 11th.—Declaring that the problem of reconstruction, both economic and political, cannot be confined within the geographical limits of any particular country, but that they reach to the furthest limits of the boundaries of the several nations taking part, and therefore we are worldwide in character, Lucian W. Parrish of Henrietta, representative in Congress from the 13th district, delivered the opening address of his campaign for election to the United States Senate here Saturday afternoon.

"The American statesman who does not view the question of economic reconstruction from the world wide standpoint," he declared, "and who does not see with a clear vision our part in the world's affairs, will struggle in vain to remedy a condition of which our own country is only a fractional part."



LUCIAN W. PARRISH

### Fourteen Points Outlined

Fourteen points were covered by Parrish as the outstanding planks of his platform. They were as follows:

1. Constructive co-operation with Europe in stabilizing exchange values and in creating markets for American products essential to restoration of prosperity.
2. Collective bargaining, co-operative marketing and criminal prosecution of profiteers.
3. Establishment of adequate intermediate credits for financing the farmers and stockmen.
4. Rigid economy in Governmental expenditures, elimination of unnecessary Federal bureaus, and curtailment of war budgets.
5. Preservation of State's rights and restoration of State railroad commissions control over intrastate rates.
6. Immediate reduction in railroad freight and passenger rates necessary to restoration of commerce and industry.
7. Judicious expenditures of Federal funds for deepening rivers and harbors where feasible.
8. Defense rights of both capital and labor to collective bargaining so long as it does not jeopardize public welfare.
9. Co-operation between State and Federal governments in construction of national highways and preservation of health.
10. Irrigation and drainage vital to Texas and preservation of American water rights in Rio Grande valley, endorsed.
11. Stringent immigration laws to prevent admission of radical aliens.
12. Generous care for disabled soldiers and for the widows and orphans of those who gave their lives as well as adjusted compensation to ex-service men.
13. Recognition of Mexico under satisfactory safeguards for the protection of American lives and property.

### ANNOUNCEMENTS

Ladies Bible Class every Thursday at 2:30 p. m., at the Church of Christ Bible School every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Let's all be on time.

Preaching Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. You will be given a hearty welcome to all these services.

The writer preached at Gomez last Sunday at 11 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. and at Johnson at 3:30 p. m. to crowded houses but attentive audiences, and promised to return the second Lord's day in next month. I go to Union next Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

### PICTURE SHOW

February 22, at the High School Auditorium.

Patriotic scenes in our own United States: "Man without a Country," "America the Beautiful" and others in keeping with the day.

Admission 10c and 20c. Benefit of Parent-Teachers Association.

HOUSEWIVES get Magnolia kerosene and notice the difference.

### STATE BANK HAS REAL MOUNTED ARMADILLO

Some time ago, we mentioned the fact that a porcupine had been killed on the Corning farm just east of this city, and latter informed the readers that the mounted animal might be seen in the windows of the Corning Racket store. These animals are all covered over with hard quills instead of hair, and these quills are as sharp as needles.

Now there is an animal on display at the Brownfield State Bank in contrast with the porcupine. It is an armadillo. He looks somewhat like his cousin, the porcupine, in shape and size, but mother nature has endowed Bro. Armadillo with a vastly different mode of defensive warfare. Instead of the prickling quills that makes an enemy of a porcupine jump sideways, the armadillo merely makes a round ball of himself, and his adversary has a fat time hurting him, as he is covered with an armor not unlike a turtle, and each section of this shell armor fits snugly over the next.

This animal, we understand was captured in Yoakum county, our neighbor to the west, and one year ago the oldest citizens of Terry and Yoakum would have sworn that no "sich animals" existed here.

This bank has also recently added some pieces of pottery from an old Spanish ruin in New Mexico, said to be more than 300 years old.

### HAPPY PATCH CLUB

The Happy Patch Club met with Mrs. H. H. Cope and Feb. 13th. The president being ill, the house was called to order by the vice-president, Mrs. Shaw.

The minutes of the previous meeting was read and approved. Committee reports received. Mrs. Homer Winston read the by-laws and constitution, which were adopted. The secretary enrolled five new members: Mesdames McBurnett, Howell, J. O. May, M. M. Smith, Wood Johnson. The visitors were Mesdames Renfro, Bob Snodgrass, Ed Moore. No further business, the meeting adjourned to meet with Miss Dora Daugherty Feb. 18th.

The tating shuttle, the crochet needle begin their work and a busy time for all; some finishing the old pattern; some getting new ones, and visiting and talking all the time. So to you, who do this work, we want you and also you who do not; we have room for you, so come and visit with us. Let's talk to and not about each other.

Refreshments were served to each guest in the cozy breakfast room—Reporter.

### IDLE WIVES CLUB

Mrs. T. R. Pridaev was hostess to the Idle Wives Club at her home on Friday, Feb. 10th.

The rooms were beautiful with ferns and St. Valentine decorations. Three tables of 42 were arranged and several interesting games followed. Mrs. Shelton winning high score. A hand painted scene was the prize. Mrs. Andersen won the consolation, a dainty linen handkerchief. Delicious refreshments in two courses were served, the guests departing at a late hour, assuring Mrs. Pridaev of a most enjoyable afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Smith will entertain the club and their husbands, Friday the 24th—Reporter.

### AKERS-SAWYER

Mr. Jot Akers and Miss Ticia Sawyer were married last Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock at the Methodist parsonage, Rev. J. W. Baughman officiating. Jot is one of our most highly respected young men with a splendid character. Miss Ticia is the accomplished and beautiful daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Sawyer.

The Herald joins their many friends in hearty congratulations.

### NOTICE LADIES

The Methodist Missionary Society are making dress forms, and we will appreciate anyone giving us their order. The charge will be \$100 each, without material. Phone or see any of the ladies, and they will arrange to make yours.

The widow Zander has finally captured Uncle Bim Gump. Witness the marriage ceremony at the school auditorium, Friday night the 24th. Put on by the Women's Missionary Society.

HOUSE brooms 45c at the Racket Store.

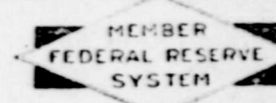
E. Thompson, of Sterling City, father-in-law of Will and Oscar Adams, is here visiting.

## THE SIZE OF YOUR ACCOUNT

MAKES NO DIFFERENCE  
We welcome the small accounts as well as the larger ones. A small account today, may be a large one tomorrow.

### BROWNFIELD STATE BANK

"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"



### SCHOOL HONOR ROLL FOR MONTH ENDING FEB. 23E

Those students who have averaged 90 in their studies, including department, belong on this roll:

Grace Shaw, Chennie Rowe, Addie Hamilton, Edna Beard, Margaret Pell, Mary Watts, Mildred Crawford, Grady Snow, Laura Hyman, May Broughton, Thersa Lemmon, Lee Pray, Virgil Head, Fay Broughton, Wade Headstream, Geneva Shaw, Alfred Stone, Violet McBurnett, Alfred Daniel, Lillian Williams, Roy Redford, Lou Bingham, Nellie Moore, Julia Head, Berrie Lee Daniel, Frances Plain, Hugh Watts, H. A. Castleberry, F. A. Brown, Robbie Hardin, Gladys Kendrick, Lois Shaffer, Ada Mae Snodgrass, Cathrine Stinson, Odessa Turner, Vivian Winston, Marie Rutherford, Harlan Howell, Spencer Kendrick, Lawrence Thornton, Randolph Rutherford, Arla Mae Adams, Thelma McPherson, Aline Jeter, Lau's Head, Bernice Pray, Clyde Jeter, Will Alf Bell, James King, Carrie Head, Mamie Sue Floche, Oleta Swan, Vonelle Holgate, Allie Hamilton, Naoma Newton, Dona Welch, James Dallas, Irma Adams, Doris Randy, Rebecca May, Ayla Mae McPherson, Otie Price, Fern Thornton, Norma Dell Welch, Loreta Mangum, Bonnie Brown, Donald King, Earl Lyman Brown, Wynona Burnett, Janet Brown, Lella Floche, Pauline Hunter, Ruth Shaw, Nellie Gulin, Dick Chapman, Douglas Chapman, Wilson Chapman, Boyd Franklin, Hunter Bealer, Alma Brown.

### LIGHT AND ICE DIRECTORS MEET—ELECT OFFICERS

The directors of the Brownfield Light and Ice Company met last Tuesday night the 7th, and elected officers for the ensuing year. The directors are composed of A.M. Brownfield, stockman and capitalist, L. H. Plain, proprietor of the South Plains Telephone Co., W. H. Dallas, President of the Brownfield State Bank; Will Alf Bell, Cashier of the First National Bank; E. G. Alexander, Druggist, and proprietor of the Alexander Drug Store. The first Tuesday night in February will be the annual meeting night.

L. H. Plain was elected President; W. H. Dallas, Vice-President, and Will Alf Bell, Secretary-Treasurer.

### AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

The following telegram was received by the pastor, Tuesday, and will be received with joy by all the church: June the 11th O.K. as a starting date. Victory through Christ. W. E. Hawkins, Jr., Miami, Arizona. Bro. Hawkins needs no introduction to the people of Brownfield. He held a successful meeting here three years ago, and most every one knows something of his excellent work.

Every Methodist should be in his place at Sunday School next Sunday; 115 present last Sunday and the offering was out of the ordinary. We want not less than 125 present next Sunday. Come on time and bring some one with you.

Order of services for the Sunday School. Song No. 75. Song No. 76: Prayer: Song No. 50.

Reading of Scripture Lesson responsively (II Kings 5: 1-4; 9-14. Class Study.

Special—Take home a smile—Ethel Walters.

Secretary's report and announcements.

Preaching at 11 o'clock and 7:30 by the pastor. You are invited.

### COUNTY HEALTH OFFICER AND HERALD INSPECT DAIRY

Dr. T. L. Treadaway, County Health Officer, accompanied by the Herald man drove out to the southeast edge of town, Friday afternoon late to inspect the Goodpasture dairy.

We had been invited to make this call and came unexpectedly to town, but found everything in fair shape considering that it was just after the milking time, and they had not finished cleaning up the dairy house or the stalls.

The dairy house has fresh water running through all the time, is constructed with concrete floors, and is thoroughly screened against flies or other insects in summer. There is also a fresh air platform screened in on the outside of the dairy house in which to place the vessels after washing that they might be thoroughly aired and suned.

Just south of the dairy house is a large earth tank, from which water is carried through pipes to the barn and all the fifth left after milking can be swept into a gutter and thoroughly flushed with clean water.

Mr. Goodpasture is milking fourteen cows but cannot supply the local demand, and fresh cows are now coming in almost every day.

As a side line, he has some hogs and a large flock of poultry, and he acknowledged that he was making a good living for his family and educating his children.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to each and everyone who was so kind and faithful to us during the illness and death of our darling little child, Carlton.

May God's richest blessings be poured out on you is our prayer.

R. H. Franklin, wife and children.

R. C. Castleberry came in one day this week and had us send the Herald to his son-in-law at Munday. Mr. Castleberry is one of the Meadow country boosters.

## WEDGEWOOD COFFEE

We have the wedgewood line of coffee. None better, try a bucket next time you need coffee.

Remember we still delivery groceries and when in need of groceries call No. 4.

We have Purina whole wheat flour and Purina Branzen.

Include a can of california Dill Pickle in your next order

## National Cash Grocery

R. W. Headstream, Mgr.

## A COMPLETE LINE OF Heavy and Shelf Hardware

- P. & O. Implement. Wagons and Harness
- Original Coles Hot Blast Stoves
- Charter Oak Stove and Ranges
- Perfection Oil Stoves
- None Better
- Alladin Aluminum and Enamel Wares.
- Diamond Edge Tools and Cutlery
- Good Year Tires and Tubes
- A full line and all sizes.
- The best gas and oils.
- We sell only the best and well known goods.
- See us when in need of any thing in our line
- We want your trade

## TEXACO OILS

HIGHEST QUALITY ONLY

Auto Gasoline as good as the best. Kerosene that the last drop burns as good as the first. Lubricants that save your motor. Liquid Wax Dressing for the floor that does not leave a greasy surface but a glossy smooth finish. There is a Texaco Oil for every purpose.

Phone no. 5 The Texas Co. W. M. Adams Agt.

Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co. BROWNEFIELD, TEXAS

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD

Published Every Friday at Brownfield, Texas

A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.

Subscription Rates One year: In Terry county, \$1.00; rest of Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico, \$1.25; all other states, \$1.50. The six month rate on the above will be 50c; 65c and 75c. The three month rate will be 25c; 35c and 40c. Advertising Rates on Application.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 22, 1922. For County Judge D. J. Broughton For Sheriff and Tax-Collector Wood E. Johnson For County and District Clerk H. R. Winston For Tax-Assessor J. C. Green Mrs. Mumford M. Smith W. R. Bridges R. W. Glover For County Treasurer Mrs. Lula Smith

LINCOLN

Lincoln will be observed this year in the North and South alike as the natal day of a great American. With each succeeding year the purely sectional character of issues of which he was the storm center recedes, and there comes into increasing prominence in the people's thoughts of Lincoln only the united nation, which is more closely bound together because of the baptism of blood through which it passed, and the sturdy American who stands out in simple greatness. Today the whole world honors the memory of Lincoln. He is seen not only as a great American, but as a great man—a man whom the human race has reason to revere and honor.—Star-Telegram.

TUDOR Sales Co. are prepared to make Ford Batteries as good as a new one for only \$1.00

Foreign Advertising Representative THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

And now comes H. A. Halbert, of Coleman, a weather prognosticator of some repute, and tells us that if rain does not come during January or February, there is very little prospect of any until May and June, during which months he says the rain will fall in gully washing and trash moving proportions. As the banner has said before there is no living man that can predict weather conditions for West Texas. Generally just about the time we think things are done for, the old man drouth seems to have us in his clutches, there comes more rain than the oldest inhabitant expected and drives the inbath fiend to the uttermost parts of the earth. Don't get discouraged about a few dry days in the West—we don't need much rain here and it will come along in ample time to save the country.—Rally Banner.

ENTERPRISE MARKET

- Meats— Vegetables— Groceries— We have a nice line Of Sausage— Cooked Meats— All these products are Manufactured here— Help us to make This a perfect FOOD HOUSE— Fish and Oysters— Every Friday

Brownfield, Texas

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Dallas, Texas, Jan. 14th, 1922. Tudor Sales Co., Brownfield, Texas. President rumor relative to reducing prices makes slight reduction advisable despite present rockbottom prices, therefore the following list prices FOB Detroit will become effective Jan. 16: Touring, regular \$348. Runabout, regular \$319. Chassis \$285. Coupe \$580. Sedan 645. Truck \$430. Starter remains at \$70, and demountables at \$25. Run continuously these prices for ten day announcing the lowest prices in the history of the company. Tractor prices \$6.25.

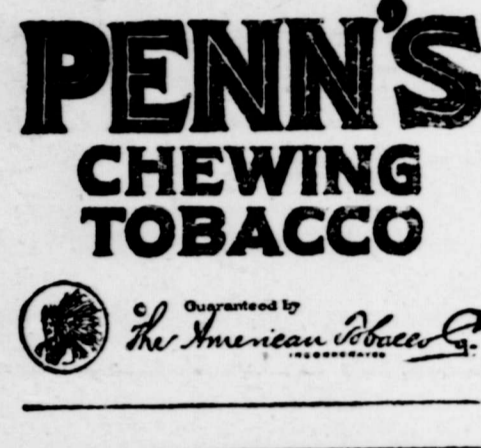
FORD MOTOR COMPANY

TUDOR SALES CO.

Brownfield

TEXAS

Chew fresh tobacco. Try Penn's the next time. Fresh! Airtight in the patented new container



HARRIS HAPPENINGS

Mr. and Mrs. Cliffon Fitzgerald spent last Saturday night with Mr. and Mrs. Britt Clark. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alexander visited relatives at Brownfield, Saturday night and Sunday. Miss Thelma Latham, accompanied her father and mother to their home in New Mexico, Saturday, returning Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Glen Harris and Thelma Fern, of Brownfield, spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. R. Alexander. Britt Jr. took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Ellington, Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harris visited at the old home place Friday night and Saturday. Mr. Roy Harris and daughter, Lucile, of Brownfield, visited relatives in the Harris neighborhood Friday night and Saturday. Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Tandy left on Tuesday morning to visit an uncle in Young county, who is very sick. It is a wonder to many why the chapters on accidents and emergencies in our physiology text books should receive so little attention. We have but to glance through the columns of the daily papers to learn how great is the number of deaths due to neglect of minor accidents, and how much suffering results from ignorant treatment of small wounds. Instruction regarding the proper way to treat accidents and practice in carrying out these instructions will give pupils a working knowledge that will fit them for almost any emergency. This can be done by taking one day a week from the regular lesson.

Carlton, the five year old baby boy of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Franklin died of pneumonia last Thursday night at 7:30, and was laid to rest in the Brownfield cemetery Friday afternoon. Rev. J. W. Baughman conducted the funeral services at the family residence. While it is hard to give up these little jewels, we know that they are perfectly safe, for we have that precious assurance from the Redeemer, and this should certainly be a comfort to the bereaved. Roy Bailey, local hog man, is preparing to ship two cars of porkers to the Los Angeles market, Saturday. Read his ad in this issue.

JERSEY cows for sale or trade See Tom Hargus at the O. K. Wagon Yard. Jot Smith Cattle Association Inspector, was here Wednesday on official business. His headquarters are in Lubbock. USE Magnolia Floor Oil to mop your floors; there is none better.

Storm Country Polly by Grace Miller White Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone

CHAPTER I. Four miles from Ithaca, N. Y. Oscar Bennett's farm spread its acres along the face of West Hill between the Lehigh Valley tracks and the high way leading to Trumansburg. Oscar Bennett was what the country people and even the Ithaca folks called a fine farmer. His farmhouse faced a lane that led to the west shore of Lake Cayuga, and from the front porch he could see, much to his dislike, the few straggling squatter shacks that brought to an end northward the Silent City. Like all other substantial citizens, Oscar detested the squatters. In his estimation they were a set of thieving loafers and sneaks, and many times he had wished that he owned the ground they squatted on instead of Marcus MacKenzie.

Of course it was no secret that MacKenzie never let an opportunity slip to pop a fisherman into jail, but in Bennett's opinion that treatment was not severe enough, and besides, it did not accomplish anything. MacKenzie's idea was to jail the men whenever the chance came and for a period as long as the law would allow. But what good did that do? Ferocious hatred flamed in the haggard faces of the women, and they held to their squatter rights with the tenacity of leeches until their husbands were given back to them. Bennett would have done away with the wives and mothers if the job of keeping up the Silent City had been his. No man would hang to a hut long without a woman in it. One morning in the early spring Oscar was finishing his breakfast when the door opened slowly. A girl with a small tin pail in her hand stepped into the room. She smiled at him almost hungrily.



"I Didn't Ask You for Money."

"What's to hinder your paying for your milk yourself?" He said it with extreme deliberation, ranking emphatic the last words. Polly threw up her head and eyed him sharply. "I run my legs most of for you as 'tis, Oscar," she returned, "between here and the Robertsons; but I don't never have no money. You know that, an' Daddy Hopkins don't got much, either. If I had a dollar, I bet I'd spend every penny of it filling up Jerry an' Daddy an' Granny Hope with milk an' eggs." To make him understand how anxious she was to please him, she went forward a pace. "An' I'd buy 'em all of you, Oscar. That's as true as Granny Hope's God to settin' up in the sky." "I didn't ask you for money," he sweetly commented, staring at her. Suddenly he came close to her, and Polly backed to the door. His face was red and agitated; the cords in his neck were swollen while his fingers twisted eagerly. That was another thing about which Polly's eyes had been opened in two years of growing womanhood. When a man looked at Oscar did now, a girl got away as fast as she could. "You might pay me in kisses," he muttered hoarsely, towering over her. "Ten kisses for each bucket. You're a heap prettier than Eve."

For a long moment Polly did not speak. Her breast heaved as she swayed backward. "I get all the kisses I want to home," she said. "Here, take your hand off me, Oscar, or I'll tell Eve the first time I get sight of her." She glared up at him like a cornered animal. "I said I'd tell Eve. I'll do more than that! I'll put old woman Robertson next to your coppin' her kid an' marryin' her!" Oscar's fingers relaxed, and his hand dropped away from her arm as if a rough laugh left his lips. She looked so lovely, her eyes blazing, her curls tumbling in confusion on her shoulders, that he would have taken his pay for the milk without her permission if she had not thrown at him a threat he feared she would carry out. "Men's kisses are what you'll get, my pretty lass," he predicted grimly. "And if I was finished with Eve, by God, I'd set about getting my share. I won't always be married to my lady Robertson, mind you, Pollyop."

Oscar sprang at her. She was so tantalizingly beautiful, so alluring even in her grotesque attire that for the moment he forgot he had reason to fear her. "I'll kiss you, anyway," he snarled, but Polly, feet-footed and afraid, shot from the porch and reached the lane, the milk dashing against the cover of the pail.

The man halted, looking after her. With a shiver of his shoulders he turned back into the house. For the moment he paused in the kitchen; he could hear his old mother pottering about overhead in his bedroom. She was doing the work his wife ought to do! What a fool he had been to marry Evelyn Robertson! Instead of the fortune he had expected, he was tied hand and foot without money or woman. He thought of the radiant squatter girl who had just left him. Two years ago womanhood had not dawned upon Polly Hopkins, but today—He undertook an oath and went out to the barn.

Polly Hopkins ran down the lane as fast as her legs could carry her. The milk was safe in the bucket, and she had scarcely reached the railroad station when she had decided not to transmit Oscar's vicious denunciations to her. If she told Daddy Hopkins, she would do some harm to Bennett, and there would be no more eggs and milk for Granny and Jerry. If she spoke of it to Evelyn, there was no telling what the girl would do. The tangle-haired squatter girl was the daughter of Jeremiah Hopkins, the mayor of the Silent City, the leader of all those who lived in the rows of huts that ran along the Lehigh Valley tracks and on down the lakeside. Uncouth and ignorant were Jeremiah and his kind, and visitors who came to the little city of Ithaca agreed with the town's inhabitants that it was a shame the law allowed such a blot as the Silent City upon the natural beauty of Cayuga and its majestic surroundings.

Pollyop stood shivering, her troubled gaze searching the lake for a boat. Daddy Hopkins had gone away early with Wee Jerry, and she always worried a little when they were out. Yet she knew that the only way to get the bread, beans and bacon for the family was for Daddy Hopkins to defy the law and drag his nets whenever the game swarms were not about. Without the lake and its endless food, it would be a desolate world indeed.

Wee Jerry was Polly's five-year-old brother, and long before he could walk, he had chosen his father's big shoulders upon which to rest his heavy through an unfriendly and often hungry world. But this same world which had been Jerry's had given to Polly a wild beauty, a body strong and as pliant as a marsh reed. With a sigh Pollyop turned to the house. The door was shut against the storm, and a thin curl of smoke twisted upward from the tottering chimney, losing itself in the baby leaves of the willows. The little lines that had traced the troubled brow vanished at the sight of a slab of wood over the door. On it were painted in crude letters: "If your heart is loving and kind come right in. If it ain't, sewed off." Pollyop and Granny Hope had worked a long time to make this sign, and even longer to nail it up.

"I'll help the Silent City folks, Granny," she had said. "Specially, if I smile a lot at 'em." She flung open the door and went in, closing it behind her. In one corner of the kitchen an old woman, so old that no squatter could remember her other than aged, sat near the stove. About her shoulders was a shawl, and its edges were held together with clawlike fingers. Munching on a bit of hay at the wood-box was a lean goat, an old friend of Polly Hopkins. Long ago she had found him, lost in the wilderness of the Storm country, and had brought him to the Silent City. The shanty consisted of three rooms. Back of the kitchen Daddy Hopkins slept, and in the miserable coop-hole where Polly had once stored rubbish Granny Hope stretched out her weary bones at night. Polly's bed ranged the kitchen wall, and the room had but a bench, two old chairs and a three-legged table to offer in rude hospitality.

"I wheedled a little milk from Oscar, Granny," said the girl. "Goddly, but he's getting stingy!" She put down the pail, went to the stove and thrust a piece of wood into it. "Wood's as wet as hell," she complained, almost as if she had spoken to herself. "The old woman stirred and lifted her withered lids. "Hell ain't wet," she muttered, "it's dry an' warm—hot, I mean," and she tilted, drawing nearer the fire. "That'll like this lakeside."

Granny Hope had been in the Hopkins' shack since the first winter snow. Her own hut stood on a little point about a quarter of a mile away. In it she had lived alone ever since her husband had gone down in the Big Blow, a storm that was a tradition in the settlement, and which only the oldest inhabitants of the Silent City could remember.

One day Polly had found her sick in bed, and as she had led the forlorn oldly goat home, so did she bring Granny Hope, never realizing that in the tottering old figure she was entertaining an angel in disguise. All she knew was that Granny's toothless smile, her cheerful words of love and kindness, made the sun shine brighter, and the meager food more filling. During the winter, Mrs. Hope had encouraged the girl to read. At first this had been difficult, for the shanty contained nothing but the tattered Bible the old woman had brought with her. Over and over Polly had read the miseries of Job the patient, the long lamentations of Jeremiah, who always put her in mind of Daddy Hopkins; and she also knew by heart the story of the crucifixion of Jesus, who, so the Bible said, was the best man that had ever walked the globe.

So had those winter days of close companionship with the woman who had lived long and suffered much, and who now was almost ready to go to larger experiences, brought out in Polly Hopkins a greater capacity for loving. The squatters called her "Pollyop, the love-lass," and sometimes, "Polly of the sun." Granny Hope explained this by saying: "They all love you, Poli, an' it's out of your own heart they get the feelin' of joy when they see ye."

From behind the wood-box near where he stood, Pollyop took up an ax. Tenderly she bent and placed a kiss upon the goat's horny head. Then she touched Granny Hope, the woman lifted her lids and smiled at the girl.

"What's the matter, love-lass?" she murmured. "I'm goin' out, Granny," replied Polly. "If Daddy comes, tell 'im I'll be back in a while."

MUSIC We have the agency for the famous Golden Throated Claxtonola Machihes, and records, prices from \$80.00 to \$225.00 records 85c \$1.00. The Claxtonola will play any record on the market with out an attachment. If you are interested call and let us demonstrate.

DRY GOODS We have received a new line of Tissue Gingham, Vailes, and Handkerchief Linen

GROCERIES P M Flour per 100 lbs. \$4.25 Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup per case \$6.00 Crackers 6 lb. caddy \$1.00

Lewis Brothers & Company BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

CICERO-SMITH LUMBER Co. WILL APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO. Brownfield, Texas



It Was a Grotesque Looking Girl Who a Few Minutes Later Was Flattering Out the Pans and the Old Bits of Tin Upon the Stone.

who a few minutes later was flattening out the pans and the old bits of tin upon the stone. When that was finished, she gathered them up and, ax in hand, climbed along the willow tree and onto the roof. Daddy Hopkins would be glad when he came home and found the shack dry and warm. Then she began her task of hammering the pieces of tin over the holes through which the water dripped. Once in a while she stopped working, and flat on her stomach, sought for smaller cracks.

Just as she had mended the last hole, she heard the sound of horses' hoofs and men's voices. With the fear of the persecuted, she crouched close to the roof, and like some frightened animal, crawled to the edge of it. Squatters did not speak like that, neither did they ride horsesback. There in the lane, astride two magnificent animals, were two men. One she recognized instantly. Polly had every reason to know the tall man whose dark, handsome face had cast deep shadows over the Silent City. Marcus MacKenzie had been for years the Nemesis that hung over the Cayuga lake squatters. Even during his absence on war work abroad, his long arm had often reached back to the Silent City to pick away some husband and close the prison gates behind him.

Pollyop had a passionate desire to throw the ax at him. She knew there was not a heart in all the Silent City that did not beat with dread at the very mention of his name. Then she caught a glimpse of the other man's face and forgot her terror of Marcus MacKenzie. In Ithaca and about it she had seen many soldiers but never anyone like MacKenzie's companion. He was dressed in a green officer's uniform, and as whirled him into better and better frown faded from Pollyop's face as she gazed wonderingly upon the man marked his flashing sword. (Continued on page 2)

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

SAFE BIND, SAFE FINE THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS "ALMOST RIGHT," OR "NEARLY PERFECT" TITLE TO REAL ESTATE. IT IS EITHER ABSOLUTELY RIGHT AND VALID, OR IT IS WORTHLESS. YOU WOULD NOT BUY "A PIG IN A POKE" BUYING REAL ESTATE WITHOUT AN ABSTRACT AMOUNTS TO THE SAME THING. THE SAME SUM YOU INVEST IN OUR SERVICE IS INSURANCE AGAINST FUTURE LOSS AND WORRY. ABSTRACTS OF TITLE SUPPLIED BY US ARE ACCURATE, COMPLETE, UNERRING, INCONTESTABLE. WE CORDIALLY INVITE YOU TO CONSULT WITH US WHEN IN NEED OF THE SERVICE WE OFFER.

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



# Storm Country Polly

by Grace Miller White  
Copyright by Little, Brown and Company

THE MILLIONS whose hearts were touched by the story of "Tess of the Storm Country" or who were equally affected by the sweet, pathetic little heroine as acted on the screen by Mary Pickford, will be charmed by this new tale of the squatter folk who once lived on Lake Cayuga, a few miles outside of Ithaca, N.Y. Polly herself, crude and untaught, but beautiful in face and fine in spirit, is an adorable heroine, loyal through thick and thin, tempestuous at times when her anger is aroused by wrong or injustice, but tenderness itself to all weak and helpless creatures. The situations in "Storm Country Polly" are tensely emotional, skillfully portrayed and adroitly handled, and the reader's sympathy with Polly and her people never lapses from start to finish.

Read Your Home Newspaper

## Your Troubles are Ended

When you get the Dependable Lubricating oils, Magnolia motor oil, and Texas motor oil Mobil A and Mobil G the Oils that are guaranteed to stand the test. Get them at the

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Taste is a matter of tobacco quality. We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

*"I like 'em"*

## Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

*"They satisfy"*

### Storm Country Polly

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

Illustrated by R. H. Livingston

(Copyright by Little, Brown & Company)

body a little, she could see them walking their horses along the road that led its crooked way through the settlement.

MacKenzie's straight, thick-set figure made her shudder, but the slim, boyish one beside him brought a queer little thrill to her heart.

"He's a beautiful angel himself," she murmured, and taking up the ax, she slipped down the tree and dropped to the wet ground. Granny Hope straightened up as Polly entered the kitchen. Swiftly the girl crawled out of her father's trousers and tossed back her curls.

"What's the matter, pretty brat?" queried the woman drowsily.

"I got to find Daddy," replied Polly, her voice shaking. "Old Marc's back an' he's arter us squatters a-dyin', an' Granny—"

She paused, her face softened, and she smiled.

"Yep, honey," prompted Mrs. Hope. "Old Marc had a beautiful angel with him," went on the girl, "an' he likes us squatters. He stood right up to that rotten MacKenzie. I heard him, I did." She crossed to the old woman's side. "Love's able to send an angel slapping down to this old earth to help us, huh, Granny Hope?"

"Yep, sure—sure, honey-girl," murmured Granny, and once more her head bobbed forward, and she slept.

Polly Hopkins crept out of the hut and sped away along the shore toward Red Marc's ravine.

(To Be Continued)

#### SEAGRAVES NEWS

By the Twins.

Mrs. Bert Belcher and children visited friends in Lamesa the past week. Judge Stark of Seminole was over visiting our school, Friday.

A message was received here Tuesday to the effect that J. S. Hand, of Crosbyton, had the misfortune of falling from a ladder and seriously injuring himself, Monday night. Mrs. Hand and daughter, Laura left immediately for Lubbock, from which place Mr. Hand was carried to the Santa Fe hospital at Clovis.

Mr. and Mrs. Kimbra, of Lovington, N. M., have been in town attending to business for several days.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hudson arrived Sunday from Roswell, N. M., to make this their home.

A number of the citizens went to San Angelo the first of the week to attend the case of the State vs. Riorden. The trial has been put off till the June term of court.

Mr. and Mrs. Winslow left Wednesday for Fort Worth where they will remain until September.

Mrs. Bill Pollard entertained the 42 Club at her home on Thursday afternoon. After an hour of pleasant playing, dainty refreshments were served to the club members and Mrs. Tom Snyder, of Marfa. The club will meet next with Mrs. L. P. Sma'lin as hostess.

Dr. and Mrs. J. R. Lemmon left on Wednesday for their new home in Brownfield. Dr. Lemmon stated that he would be in Seagraves each Tuesday and receive patients at the City Drug Store.

Misses Burns and Dixon spent the past week end with home folks at Lubbock.

A new store building has been erected, and a full line of groceries will be installed soon.

Lewis Stone, of Roswell, was here prospecting the later part of the week. We are planning for a big day the 22nd, and are looking for people from a number of our neighboring towns.

Mr. Gerald Smith, president of the Texas Variety stores, of Lubbock, accompanied by Mr. W. Jackson, were in Seagraves, Thursday, attending to business.

The Parent Teacher Association had a nice social meeting Friday night. A number of parents attended but we still have lots of room in the school house.

#### MEADOW BRIEFS

By Aesculapius

Very many of our people have been sick the past two weeks with colds and flu, but none seriously.

Last Saturday was our Trades Day and there was a rather large crowd from various parts of the county. The evening was spent in goat roping, tournament, horse races and foot races. There were some expert (?) ropers, who with the aid of the crowd and outsiders, succeeded in catching their goats. However, all passed off

## A supreme tempter for appetites of big and little folks

"Listen, you Herbie, you let go of those Kellogg's Corn Flakes or you'll be late for school—and I won't wait for you another minute!"

Put it right up to Kellogg's Corn Flakes to do a master job sharpening breakfast appetites! And, they'll repeat at lunch and supper—for Kellogg's are irresistible in downright goodness! They win every one because their flavor is delicious and because their crunchy crispness is unflinching! You'll prove that!

Such a cereal you never ate before! You'll say Kellogg's are a revelation—and they will be, in particular, to any one who has eaten imitation corn flakes! Kellogg's are as distinctive in flavor as they are in crispness. And, Kellogg's are never tough or leathery!

Start eating Kellogg's Corn Flakes tomorrow morning! You can't afford to miss such happiness as Kellogg's hand out to young and old alike! But—please be sure you get KELLOGG'S, the delicious Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package. Look for the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Toasted Corn Flakes. NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT IT!

Bear in mind KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by the folks who gave you the JUNGLELAND Moving Pictures. Coupon inside every package of KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes explains how you can obtain another copy of JUNGLELAND.

### Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLER and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumblered

## 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

### Attention Hog Raisers

When you have hogs to sell, see me as I pay top prices at all times. Will pay just as good prices when you bring in hogs without seeing me as I would at your farm after seeing them. Can handle your hogs at Brownfield or Seagraves either. Have permanent feeding pens. See me before selling.

#### ROY BAILEY

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS Phone 246

### There is more power in That Good Gulf Gasoline

Supreme Auto Oil LEAVES LESS CARBON

When in need of these oils, gas or grease call

#### R. C. HARRIS Mgr.

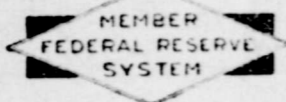
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Try Advertising In This Paper

# Terry County Farmers

are entitled to a fair profit for their corn and feed crop. And there should be a way to realize it. We would be pleased to talk the business over with any farmer who has given it thought. Perhaps we can help you.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK  
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS



## MY EXPERIENCE IN THE WORLD WAR

By Homer R. Winston

At six o'clock in the evening we would station guards for the night, and make the Dutch get off the streets after nine o'clock. Here they had a large hospital and we helped ourselves to the bath rooms.

While here we visited an old castle built by the Romans and had a pretty good time climbing around over those mountains.

On January 13th but before Captain, B. C. Dunham left us and it just seemed like a funeral. He lined us all up and said us that he was glad he was the man that started the company and had been with it all the way through, but the war was over now and he had a wife and two children in San Antonio, Texas that needed him more than Uncle Sam, but it would almost break his heart to leave the old company, and here he broke down and cried. After shaking hands with every man in the company, he left and for about a week we were like a bunch of little chickens without the old hen.

Then they put a "hard boiled" S.O. S. Captain over us and our blood boiled and we did not deliver much efficiency. We then got "shut" of this bird and did not have an officer for about three months; just a Top-Kicker in command, and everything moved along nice.

On the 17th of February, we left for St. Nazaire in box cars, but they were the large kind and we fared good. After five days we landed, got our 31 Liberty trucks and started back for Coblenz. While at St. Nazaire, we went down and saw several old boys leave for the good old U.S.A. Gee! but our hearts ached to go, but instead we had to go back to Germany. We saw the champions of the Southern French army fight one of the Americans. The boxing lasted eleven rounds, but the American finally laid him cold.

On March 14th, my birthday, we landed at Coblenz. We traveled via Bourges, Nevers, Dijon, Toul (here "Skinnie" went down and saw "Big Chief" Wood Johnson, Rufus Atkinson and several of the other old boys from West Texas, who were stationed there in the M.P.'s.) Pont a Mussen, Metz, Trier, Wittlich, Cochen, Mayhen and Coblenz. The trip was very interesting as far as sight seeing was concerned. I covered 255 miles. It is wonderful that those people have such good roads. Those roads are so linked together that we made this en-

tire trip on rock roads. They have to have rock roads to travel in that country on account of so much mud. They have been about 1500 years building these roads and did most of it with prisoners captured in war, and the roads are about the only thing I could see the Europeans had us beat on. In lots of places they have levees about 40 to 50 feet high on the sides of large rivers and right on the top of that they have a track road about four or five feet deep and about 100 feet wide.

Turned the trucks in at Coblenz, put up at the reception park, and classed us as casualties. Major Marye was in charge of the park and said we had to work. Hadn't been in this camp but about two hours until he called for a detail and next day used the whole company. This fort was a whole bunch of dugouts and we had to clean them out. They were full of army supplies and ammunition. Such as that is what makes a man live army life. After being out on the road for 20 days, eating bread, corn meal, prunes and hard tack, then come into camp, sleep on a concrete floor, not give you any extra seconds at the chaw line; tired and not given a chance for a bath and clean up, then ordered out on detail and work. After two days of this, we went back to the old division and what a good place it seemed. Absolutely the best division in the A. E. F. so far as we were concerned.

We then moved to Duesmond and rested about a week. We liked this place; had nice beds to sleep in and a good reading room (Y.M.C.A.) and plenty of good eats and everybody got as fat as pigs.

Had to stand several inspections until we got ready to leave. Nearly every man in the company was given a furlough. I got a pass on April 26, and went to Aix-le-Bain, and from there it was 12 miles to Mt. Revorard and from there you could see Mt. Blanc 30 miles away, and it looked really fine. Also you could see Hant's Pass. Late Rodgers is certainly a pretty body of water. A little Y. W. C. A. woman showed us the country, and the hike was about 25 miles each day and she hiked it every day. She would have from 40 to 100 men with her every day except Sunday.

Some of the old boys that had not been used to hiking would get pretty tired and she would hurrh them and say they surely out to stand as much as a woman.

(To be continued)

## SEAGRAVES SAYINGS

By Sage Brush

A few days last week seemed like spring time, it being so warm and the sand blowing, but at this writing it seems like winter again.

Mrs. J. T. Whitford left one day last week for Lubbock, where she went for medical treatment.

Mr. Sam Tinker, accompanied by his niece, Miss Minnie Carlton, spent the week end in Knowles, N. M., returning Monday.

We regret to learn that Dr. J. R. Lemmon moving back to Brownfield. He will be missed very much.

Misses Dixon and Burns spent Friday and Saturday of last week in Lubbock.

We are glad to see the store building which is being put up by Haygood Bros., has been completed.

J. W. Whitaker and daughter, Velma, were called to Idalon, Saturday, to attend the bedside of their wife and mother, who is with her daughter, Mrs. J. L. Bradham.

Mr. Henry Williams had the bad luck of falling off a coal wagon and a lump of coal fell on his foot, and he has been very badly crippled for the past few days.

Several of our most prominent citizens, accompanied by Mrs. T. E. Moon, went to San Angelo last week, to attend the trial of R. C. Riordan, who is charged with the murder of Mrs. Moon's husband, last May.

Rev. J. T. Weems filled his regular appointment here last Sunday. Rev. Bachman went with him to Loop and filled his place in the pulpit.

Miss Minnie Carlton, who has been visiting her grandfather, Mrs. Sarah Tinker, returned to her home in Idalon, last Wednesday.

Mr. A. P. Doddridge entertained the young people of Seagraves, Friday night, Feb. 3. All report an enjoyable evening. Miss Laura Hand entertained the intermediates on the same night, and everyone left at a late hour, and requested the hostess to entertain them again in the near future.

Mrs. Hand and daughter went to Clovis Monday to accompany Mr. Hand to the Santa Fe hospital there. Mr. Hand was hurt while cleaning out the water tank at Crosbyton.

Remember Feb. 22nd. Everybody come to Seagraves to help celebrate George Birmingham's Washday, and he told all about how he cut down the cherry tree and never told a lie. We are going to have a big dinner's everying.

**LAMESA'S FIRST TRADES DAY**  
The weather conditions were very unfavorable, Monday, for Lamesa's first Trades Day, but in spite of that a very good crowd gathered in town and there was considerable trading and trafficking. The only occurrence to mar the day was when young Langham was seriously hurt by a wild broncho. He sustained a fractured leg and some severe cuts—Dawson County Journal.

The Ladies of the Methodist church will put on the Gump Wedding, Friday night, Feb. 24th. Everybody invited. Come and laugh your sides sore. You will also have the privilege of meeting Maggie and Jiggs.

## ANNOUNCEMENT

Since we have taken the Sanitary Barber Shop over we will cut the prices to 20 and 35 cents. We will handle the Panhandle Steam Laundry of Amarillo.  
Tub or Shower Baths  
We solicit your business.  
**RICH BENNETT, Prop.**

## Make a Test and Use The Best

What a man wants now is the best for the least money. Clear Gasoline and Kerosene that will ignite the best and last the longest with out any trouble to a car or stove is the best. We carry only this grade of Kerosene and Gasoline, and the best way of knowing is to try it out. Our Lub oil have been given up to be none better sold on the market. Runs longer with perfect Lubrication with less cost to the car owner. **MAGNOLIA THAT HER** Phone your orders to No. 10, you get service with quality.

**Magnolia Petroleum Co.**

Phone 10 **TOM MAY Agent.**

## 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

Mutt and Jeff. At school auditorium  
Dr. S. C. Maddux was over from Gomez one day last week and handed us a wheel to keep 'em run.

## NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE—REAL ESTATE

The State of Texas, County of Terry.—  
Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Terry county, on the 16th day of January, 1922, by H. R. Winston, Clerk of said Court, for the sum of Eight Hundred Forty Eight and 39/100 Dollars and costs of suit, under a judgment in favor of A. M. Brownfield in a certain cause in said Court, No. 984 and styled A. M. Brownfield vs. Chas. C. Triplett, placed in my hands for service, I, Wood E. Johnson, Sheriff of Terry county, Texas, did, on the 17th day of January, 1922, levy upon certain Real Estate, situated in Terry county, Texas, described as follows to-wit:  
Lots No. Four (4) and Five (5) in Block No. Seventeen (17) in the original town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas. Lots No. Seven (7) and Eight (8) and Nine (9) in Block No. One Hundred Three (103) in the original town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas. Lots No. (4) and Five (5) and Six (6) in Block No. Fifteen (15) in the original town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas. Lot No. Twenty (20) in Block No. Thirty-three (33) of the original town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas.  
And levied upon as the property of Chas. C. Triplett, and on the first Tuesday in March, 1922, the same being the 7th day of said month, at the Court House door of Brownfield, Terry county, Texas, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., by virtue of said levy and execution, I will sell the above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Chas. C. Triplett.  
And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Terry County Herald, a newspaper published in Terry County.  
Witness my hand, this 8th day of February, 1922.  
Wood E. Johnson,  
Sheriff Terry County, Texas.

## EXTRA REPAIRING

We maintain that we have at the head of our repair department one of the most skilled mechanics on the south plains, whose work is always put up in the right way. Only the very best material goes into our repairs.  
**TRY US**  
**BRICK GARAGE**

## BROWNFIELD PRODUCE CO.

In the market for poultry, eggs and cream will be right on the job all the time. The man that raises lots of chickens and turkeys saves and markets all his eggs and cream, our home consumption will always have a good credit, but dont generally need credit. Try it

**J. R. CARVER Mgr.**  
phone no 112

## EXTRA REPAIRING

We maintain that we have at the head of our repair department one of the most skilled mechanics on the south plains, whose work is always put up in the right way. Only the very best material goes into our repairs.  
**TRY US**  
**BRICK GARAGE**

Witness our hand this 30th day of January, A. D. 1922.  
J. C. Bond, H. N. Key, T. C. Hogue, Tom May, Bob Holley, Jurors of View.

## NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The State of Texas, County of Yoakum.—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order issued out of the District Court of Yoakum County, Texas, on the 30th day of December, 1921, for the sum of \$3,085.82 and cost of suit under and by virtue of a judgement dated Oct. 18th, 1921, and in favor of U. G. Goodenough, Plaintiff, vs. E. F. Hewett, W. K. Reed and O. E. Adams, defendants, placed in my hands for service, I, J. C. Keller, as sheriff of Yoakum county, Texas, did on the 30th day of December, 1921, levy upon certain Real Estate situated in said Yoakum county, Texas, described as follows, to-wit: All of survey No. 496, Certificate No. 41, in Block D, John H. Gibson (original grantee, Yoakum county, Texas, and levied upon as the property of said O. E. Adams, one of the defendants, and upon the same being the 7th day of March, 1922, at the Court House door of Yoakum county, in the town of Plains, Texas, between the hours of 10 a. m. and 4 p. m. of said day, by virtue of said levy and said judgement and order of sale; I will sell above described real estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said defendant, O. E. Adams, and to satisfy said judgement and costs. And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication in the English language, once a week for four consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Terry County Herald; there being no newspaper published in said Yoakum county, as by law required.

Witness my hand this 30th day of January, A. D. 1922.  
W. B. Benton, R. S. Heartsill, W. M. Adams, A. M. Crews, A. T. Fowler,  
—Jurors of View.

## Road Notice to Non-Residents Land Owners

The State of Texas, County of Terry.—  
We, the undersigned Jury of Freeholders, citizens of said Terry county, Texas, duly appointed by the Commissioners' Court of Terry county, Texas, to view and establish a 40 foot first class road from a point on the south line of Section No. 26, block 4X where said section line intersects the P. & S. F. Ry. thence due west to the southwest corner of section No. 35 in block 4X.

And having been duly sworn as the law directs, hereby give notice that we will on the 11th day of March, A. D. 1922, assemble at Brownfield, Texas and thence proceed to survey, locate, view, mark out and establish said road, beginning at a point in the S. line of Section No. 26, block 4X, and where said section line intersects the P. & S. F. Ry on the west side thence due west on the south line of sections Nos. 26, 25, 30 and 35, all in block 4X, to the southwest corner of section No. 35 in said block.

And we do hereby notify J. W. Watkins, G. H. Watkins, G. W. Watkins, R. E. Kilpatrick and R. L. McNutt, and any and all persons owning land through which said road may run, that we will at the same time proceed to assess the damages incidental to the opening and establishment of said road, when they may, either in person or by agent or attorney, present to us a written statement of the amount of damages, if any, claimed by them.

Witness my hand this 30th day of January, 1922.  
J. C. KELLER,  
Sheriff Yoakum County, Texas

**Brownfield Lodge No. 903, A. F. & A. M.**  
Meets on Saturday night before the full moon in each month  
in the Masonic Hall.  
Geo. W. Snodgrass, W. M.  
Thos. R. Pridoux, Sec.

**PLAINS HOTEL**  
Meals 50c  
Mrs. C. S. Padgett, Prop.  
South West Corner Square  
Plains, Texas

**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

**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. Faebler**  
General Medicine  
**Anne D. Logan, R. N.**  
Superintendent  
**Mamie A. Davis, R. N.**  
Asst. Supt.  
**Helen E. Griffith, R. N.**  
Dietitian  
**C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.**  
A chartered Training School is conducted by Miss Anne D. Logan, R. N., Superintendent. Bright, healthy young women who desire to enter may address Miss Logan

**JOE J. McGOWAN**  
Atty-At-Law  
Office in the State Bank Building  
Brownfield, Texas

**R. L. GRAVES**  
Atty-At-Law  
Practice in all the courts of the States of Texas and New Mexico. Office in Court House.  
Brownfield, Texas

**Brownfield Lodge No 903, I. O. O. F.**  
Meets every Friday night in the Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting Brothers Welcome.  
W. W. Winn, N. G.  
H. R. Winston, Secretary

**TO THE PUBLIC:**  
Owing to the hard times and that prices have all come down I have cut the price of my work in my barber shop as follows: Shaves, 15c; Hair Cuts, 25c; all other barber work in proportion.  
**FRANK TURNER, Prop.**

**TAILOR SHOP**  
Casey Jones takes the Beautiful Doll Down by the Old Mill Stream, while the Alexander Rag Time Band plays Meets Me Tonight in Dreamland. You should take your mysterious rags to the American Tailor Shop and have them cleaned and pressed, for everybody's doing it.  
**American Tailor Shop**  
O. L. JONES, Manager

**LIST YOUR PROPERTY**  
During the dull season of the land business we want to get in touch with every individual in Terry and adjoining counties that has property for sale. See us when in town.  
**SHELTON-COOK LAND COMPANY**  
**BROWNFIELD TEXAS**

**The Old Reliable**  
**A. L. TURNER**  
Wants your poultry and eggs. He is the man that really put Brownfield on the map as a produce town. Highest market price paid all the time. Give him a chance  
**AT A. L. TURNER'S WAGON YARD**