

# The Terry County Herald

VOLUME 17.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY APRIL 7, 1922

NUMBER 36

## PUT THIS IN YOUR PIPE AND SMOKE IT.

It is an impression with many people that economy consists in paying \$5.00 less—

Paying that \$5.00 extra may protect the whole investment—saving it may sacrifice the amount of the cheap garment—

The Curlee clothes are relatively the lowest priced clothes you buy, measured by the actual service you get out of them.

We have been selling these clothes for years, and we wish to say, as we have said MANY TIMES before, these are GOOD CLOTHES—we guarantee them to be all WE CLAIM—you know what that means—be sure to look over the late arrivals—never have we carried a nicer assortment.

## BIRD & DEAN

FAMILY OUTFITTERS

Brownfield

Texas

## Old New Hampshire Home

See the "Old New Hampshire Home" play. It is coming again for the benefit of those who did not see it before on account of the sand-storm. Also many that did see the play have asked that it be put on again. So come everyone, it is for your benefit. See Miss Hardesty or Miss Langhorne for reserved seats.

### CAST OF CHARACTERS

Mr. Winthrop, (farmer)..... Prof. Banks  
Edward Van Dusen (villain)..... Vergil Bynum  
Oliver Stanhope (loves farmer's daughter)..... Morgan Copeland  
Zeb Watkins (a country boy)..... Hugh Pyeatt  
Mickey (a traveling tinker)..... Jim Miller  
Moses Gazinski (a detective)..... Andrew Castleberry  
Rawlings (in league with Van Dusen)..... Rev. Bowers  
Mabel (farmer's daughter who is secretly married to Van Dusen)..... Espie Castleberry  
Tilley (old maid aunt of Mabel's)..... Erma Mae Hardesty  
Muffins (Mabel's foster sister who has a mind and not afraid to speak it)..... Lucile Langhorne  
Mrs. Winthrop (farmer's wife)..... Lizzie Dumas  
Small children and negro boys..... local kids

Mrs. Fred Scudday, of Lubbock, accompanied by Fred Jr. and little Mary Gus, were here last week visiting relatives.

Dr. H. H. Hughes, dentist has telegraphed from Houston that he will return Saturday, and can be found at his office after that date.

## 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

Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

### CHRISTY BROTHERS SHOW HERE NEXT THURSDAY

Offering all that is new, novel and up-to-date, in the presentation of trained animals performances, Christy Bros. Wild Animal Exposition will exhibit in Brownfield, Thursday April 13th, giving two performances only, afternoon at 2 and evening at 8 o'clock.

Hundreds of wild and domestic animals all highly educated and finished actors presenting their performances with clock-like precision. And among the features of the animal numbers are Christy Bros. \$10,000.00 troupe of performing, Black Maned African Lions. A troupe of performing black bears showing almost human intelligence in the presentation of their many displays. The world famous Mixed Groupe of performing Elephants, Zebras, horses and dogs, a combination never before successfully trained, exhibited and the marvelous performance of pretty dancing ponies, beautiful High School and Manage Horses, Aerial Monkeys, Riding dogs, goats and sheep are but a few of the many novelties offered.

For the kids from six to sixty Christy Bros. have mobilized all the nobility of Clownland into one vast army of fun makers and the skits, sketches and travesties offered by these famous gloom chasers create an endless chain of real health-giving laughter of the better sort. And scores of aerial stars present a series of daring and sensational revolutions in mid-air, combined with skillful performances of wire-walkers, acrobats and up-side down performers round out a program of sterling worth never before offered by any traveling organization. In addition to the wonderful acts and displays presented by the animals, that department offers a most complete study in Zoology which is a valuable asset to school children and adult knowledge. Competent lecturers conduct personal tours through the animal department giving the history of each and every specimen and their habits. A most free attraction will take place on the show grounds preceding the opening of the doors for both the afternoon and evening performances.

Daily Interlake Kallispell, Mont.: An immense crowd from every part of Kallispell county visited the afternoon performance of Christy Bros. Wild Animal Shows to-day which proved to be a splendid attraction. The performances of the Monkeys, horses, Elephants, Zebras, goats, dogs, lions, bears, etc. were highly appreciated by all. The kiddies were greatly delighted with the free rides on the fat little ponies after the show.

LIST OF GRAND AND PETIT JURORS, THIS TERM

The following names were selected by the Jury Commissioners, W. A. Bell, H. H. Longbrake and Robt. Holgate on the 12th of last November, to serve at this next term of District Court, which convenes, Monday, May 1st 1922.

Grand Jury  
H. N. Taylor, J. M. Story, P. W. Watts, H. H. Timmons, L. G. Tillman, B. F. Moore, Boon Hunter, Charley Hubby, R. W. Scales, Ross Rentfro, Claud Henderson, Fred Smith, W. R. Lanier, W. F. Stewart, John Gound and J. W. Lassiter.

Petit Jury—First Week  
G. S. Martin, J. F. Malcolm, E. W. Maddux, John B. Lynn, I. A. Lowe, J. W. Moore, Geo. Murry, W. T. Patton, J. P. Perkins, Guy Preston, C. B. Quant, U. D. Sawyer, J. W. Settles, S. A. Shepherd, J. R. Smith, I. M. Smith, W. C. Smith, G. W. Snodgrass, R. Stice, G. B. Swan, A. V. Taylor, J. F. Thomason, R. L. Tinker, W. B. Tudor, C. W. Waters, J. D. Webb, A. C. Whisenant, J. T. Whitley, R. G. Williams, W. E. Wilkinson.

CARD OF THANKS  
We take this means of thanking our many friends and neighbors for their ministrations and words of kindness and cheer during the recent illness and death of our beloved wife and mother. May God bless each of you.  
J. W. Youngblood, husband,  
Mrs. M. V. Brownfield, Mrs. Chas. Hubby, W. W. L. T. and J. J. Youngblood, children.

PLEASE SET OUT the milk bottles as I am short of milk bottles. Good-pasture Dairy.  
W. J. French and sons, Henry and Bert, were in trading, Saturday.

RECENT ELECTION RESULTS IN BROWNFIELD

The trustee election last Saturday was a quiet affair, but a goodly number of votes were polled, the ladies seemingly taking great interest in the election. It resulted in the election of the three men who stood for better schools by big majorities. The three elected were, Earl Alexander, Fred Smith and J. C. Bond. The one who are holdovers are, R. M. Kendrick, S. H. Holgate, Aut. Graham and Will Adams.

In the city election Tuesday, almost every man in the town must have received a few votes, some for offices not even mentioned on the ticket. There were 129 votes cast in this election, and resulted as follows: Mayor: Joe J. McGowan, 79 votes. Marshall, B. W. Stinson, 86 votes. Aldermen: Ed Moore, 85; E. G. Alexander, 84; Ben Hurst, 77; Tom May, 75; Fred Smith, 54.

A telephone message from Lubbock stated that Percy Spencer was elected mayor of that city, but we did not learn whether his aldermen went in with him or not.

### SOME KIDS ALRIGHT

That the stork was busy in old Terry during the month of March is demonstrated by the following list of babies born in the city of Brownfield during the month of March: To Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Smith, Meadow, boy, March 2nd. To Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Vaughan, Meadow, boy and girl on Feb. 22nd. To Mr. and Mrs. Jim Jackson, Brownfield, a girl, March 6th. To Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Smith, Brownfield, boy, March 10th. To Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Brownfield, a girl on March 17th. To Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Foster, Brownfield, boy, March 18th. To Mr. and Mrs. Olen Horn, Brownfield, girl, March 18th. To Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cutbirth, Brownfield, a boy March 21st. To Mr. and Mrs. Loyd Mackey, Meadow, two boys on March 20th. To Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Moorehead, Meadow, boy, March 25. To Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Copeland, of Meadow, girl, March 28th. To Mr. and Mrs. C. Barnes, Meadow, a boy March 30th.

GRAND AND GLORIOUS RAINS VISIT OLD TERRY

Rainy looking clouds hung low and murky all day Sunday, and on Sunday night they had become dense enough to squeeze the water out, and as a consequence the government gauge at this place showed nearly three quarters of an inch Monday morning.

Another rain Monday night brought the total to one inch, insuring early grass and a splendid season for the spring breaking and some planting.

The stockmen and farmers are all wearing a long'un this week.

SUNDAY SCHOOLS SHOW ANOTHER BIG INCREASE

The big increase in Sunday School attendance in Brownfield is having other effects than merely stimulating the teachers, for it is putting pep in the preachers too, for most of those who attend Sunday School will also stay for the preaching service. Yes, the worried and sometimes almost discouraged preachers are appreciating the Herald's help in this stimulating church attendance, for some of them have expressed their appreciation.

More than that, the moral effect upon the town will be felt in the long run if not right away from this campaign.

The Methodist lead the van again this week in attendance, and the Church of Christ in collection. The latter also took third place in attendance again. While the Baptist had to take second place in attendance this week, they showed some more speed in gathering 'em in—a good healthy growth from Sunday to Sunday. They are a little shy, though on collection according to number. The Christians showed a good growth over the previous Sunday in both attendance and collection. The Presbyterians lost one from the previous Sunday, but their collections average Sunday the best according to attendance.

The 400 mark has been passed now and the going is still good. The days are getting longer and warmer, and by May 1st, the goal has been set for 500. What say?

Church No. Pres. Col.  
Methodist 127 5.24  
Baptist 118 3.01  
Church of Christ 63 5.72  
Christian 61 4.09  
Presbyterian 37 3.15

Total 406 21.21  
Previous Sunday 338 15.80  
Gain 68 5.41

Hemstitching & Picoting Attachment; fits any sewing machine; easily adjusted. Price \$2.50 delivered. Gem Novelty Co., Box 1031, Corpus Christi, Texas.

W. C. Mathis, of Lubbock, was on our streets the latter part of last week.

BAILEY is here to stay and will pay top prices for hogs any time. Phone 146.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodgers left for Waco Saturday to make that their future home.

## A BANK—

Which has back of it 16 years of experience, that gives unfailing courtesy and careful attention to its patrons.

A Bank whose policy is to aid and encourage in every legitimate way the development of this country. A Bank that realizes its success is dependant on that of its customers and therefore works for their interests. A Bank where your business is —

SOLICITED—  
APPRECIATED—  
AND PROTECTED.

**BROWNFIELD STATE BANK**  
"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"  
A Bank of Personal Service



## PROSPERITY

What will bring prosperity to Terry County and put the farmers on top?

Large bunch of chickens on the farm.

Few good milk cows to sell cream from—

Good work mares to raise good colts from—

A fine garden and some good brood sows. Then some corn and cotton.

This will put Terry County on TOP.

This space contributed by—

ROY BAILEY

## MAKE ASSURANCE DOUBLY SURE.

Suppose you intend buying a piece of real estate.

Suppose you are reasonably sure that the title is O. K.

Suppose you have every reason to believe in the honesty and integrity of the other party.

Suppose you have a personal knowledge of the history of that piece of ground running back a number of years.

And then suppose, after you buy it, a flaw in the title develops that makes it necessary for you to spend a great deal of money and time, to say nothing of annoyance, in defending your title.

Why not make assurance doubly sure?

You can rely on our service.

C. R. RAMBO, Abstracter

BROWNFIELD, (Terry County) TEXAS

## LIGHT CRUST FLOUR IN STOCK AGAIN

We are glad to announce to our customers that we have received a car of the famous Light Crust Flour, a flour that we can recommend to be the very best. It has no superior no matter where manufactured. Any sack of this flour that does not thoroughly please you, can be returned without question and you can have another sack, or we will cheerfully refund your money. What could be fairer. Ask us about Light Crust.

## National Cash Grocery

"THE HOME OF LIGHT CRUST FLOUR"

R. W. Headstream, Mgr.

## IN BLACK AND WHITE

We tell the world that TEXACO PRODUCTS CAN'T BE BEAT.

Make your next order TEXACO. Phone No. 5 for further information.

Phone No. 5.

THE TEXAS COMPANY

W. M. Adams, Agent

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

For Public Weigher Pre. Nos. 1-2 E. A. (Ant.) Graham

Smile! Smile!! Smile!!!

Get ready for another bumper cotton and corn crop in old Terry.

Manager W. D. Smith, who was conducting the campaign for Lucian W. Parrish, for U. S. Senator, has issued a statement of thanks to the friends of Parrish before his untimely death by accident, recently.

We've been telling you all the time that it would rain. Didn't we remind you that the old Georgia negro said dark Christmas night never failed to be followed by plenty of rain—and he ought to know!

I suggested to the fellow at the show who was sitting in front of me and who weighed 300 pounds—"I can see the stage for you." He turned and answered: "Watch me and laugh when I laugh."—Ex.

Down at Halifax, Canada, a scientific ghost hunter was employed to solve the mystery of ghostly sounds, and tell from whence they proceeded. After racking his fertile brain for a time, he discovered that the ghostly noise was nothing more than a young lady "seeing the sights in her sleep." Such is the climax of most ghost-stories.

The El Paso printers have issued a pressing invitation to all printers of Texas to attend the meeting of the Texas Typographical Convention, and the following closing poem of the invitation is bound to appeal to the thirsty type singer in these days of the Volstead drought:

A Printer there was And he saved his dough, Even as you and I— That he might come to El Paso, And forget the world is dry— Tippling.

WHY SELL your hogs for less when you can get more. See Bailey. Mrs. J. W. Baughman has received word that her father and sister will arrive Saturday for an extended visit with her.

Penn's spells Quality

Because Penn's is packed airtight in the patented new container—the quality is sealed in. So Penn's is always fresh. Have you ever really chewed fresh tobacco? Buy Penn's the next time. Try it. Notice the fine condition—fresh—Penn's.

PENN'S CHEWING TOBACCO

Supplied by The American Tobacco Co.

MEADOW BRIEFS

By Aesculapius

The Rain Maker has been quite busy the past few days and the smile of the farmer is visible from some distance. It has also transformed our principle street into a mud-hole and in front of Bro. Peeler's store, a rather large lake has come into being. A little later frogs and mosquitoes may be abundant if it isn't drained. The transition from wind and mud is however an agreeable one.

The little child of W. C. Strange, north of town is still very sick with pneumonia and Mrs. R. L. Good, who has been at a Lubbock sanitarium, has returned home but is still confined to her bed. The past week has witnessed the advent of three youngsters in our community, a boy at the home of Mr. J. R. McCreath, and a boy at the residence of Mr. W. T. Stockton, to Mrs. Mrs. Bernice Barnes, Mr. N. S. Copenhil and a girl at his house. All were getting on splendidly at last reports.

The play at the Baptist church Friday night by the young folks was well attended and all report a fine time. The proceeds are to be used in purchasing a piano for the Baptist church.

The election for school trustees resulted in the choosing of Messrs. E. H. Jones and D. E. Smith. We will try and make it as warm for them as possible.

There is considerable corn being shipped from here the past two weeks. Fifty cents per bushel in the car is the price being paid.

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.

Storm Country Polly by Grace Miller White Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone. Copyright by Little, Brown and Company

SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Occupying a dilapidated shack in the Silent City, a squatter settlement near Itasca, New York, Polly Hopkins lives with her father, small Jerry, and an old woman, Granny Hope. On an adjacent farm, Oscar Bennett, prosperous farmer, is a neighbor. He is secretly married to Evelyn Robertson, supposedly wealthy girl of the neighborhood. He alone knows their secret. Marcus Mackenzie, who owns the neighborhood squatters, is their determined enemy. Polly, owing to a quarrel between Mackenzie and a stranger, in which the former avows his intention of driving the squatters from his land. The stranger sympathizes with the squatters, and earns Polly a grudge.

CHAPTER II.—Evelyn Robertson discovered from her mother that they are rich, as she supposed, but practically living on the bounty of Robert Percival, Evelyn's cousin.

CHAPTER III.—Polly learns from Evelyn that the sympathetic stranger is Robert Percival. Evelyn begs her to give him no more money, and urging him to be patient, she already bitterly regrets her infatuation with and marriage to the ignorant farmer.

CHAPTER IV.—Polly conveys her message and Oscar makes threats. He insists Evelyn meet him that night. Polly has her father and Granny Hope, a squatter who has suffered from the enmity of Mackenzie, take an oath to do him no injury.

CHAPTER V.—Evelyn unsuccessfully tries to get money from her mother with which to buy Bennett and induce him to leave the country, giving her freedom. She is really enamored of Marcus Mackenzie. At the arrangement between Mackenzie and a stranger, Evelyn with a squatter unless she procures money for him.

CHAPTER VI.—Polly meets Robert Percival, and they are mutually attracted, Polly's feeling being something like adoration.

CHAPTER VII.—Overhearing a conversation between Polly and Robert Percival, Bennett, really caring nothing for Evelyn and loving himself in love with Polly, wakens the girl when she leaves Percival and accuses and threatens her. He asks Polly in what way she can aid her and she begs him to help the squatters. Percival is rich and influential, though lacking the power of Mackenzie. He offers to do his best. Mackenzie visits the Hopkins place with an offer to the squatters, through Hopkins, to leave the vicinity, offering him a trifle sum of money. The offer is refused and Mackenzie threatens to burn their shanty, dividing and leave them homeless.

CHAPTER VIII.—Polly visits Percival in the Robertson home in an effort to enlist his aid, and he is on the point of declaring his love for her, when the girl, in a panic, flees. Mackenzie asks Evelyn to marry him. She agrees to marry him after he has bought the Bennett farm and got rid of the squatters. Robert first tries in an effort to secure the aid of Mrs. Robertson and Evelyn in a project to help the Silent City people.

CHAPTER IX.—Knowing Bennett's intention to force Polly, Evelyn tries to induce the girl to promise to marry him, she having already refused to marry him. She is in love with Percival, though scarcely realizing it, the girl refuses. Meeting Robert next day, he tells her he loves her, and she acknowledges a similar feeling for him. Mackenzie lays a trap for Hopkins and the latter is arrested.

CHAPTER X.—Polly goes to the Robertson home to enlist Percival's aid in freeing her father. Mackenzie jeers at her. He is also dead to Robert's feelings, and the latter, though assuring Polly of all the help he can give her, feels himself powerless.

CHAPTER XI.—Over a week had passed since Hopkins had stood before his peers to be judged of a crime the law would overlook. His lawyer, a good one and well paid by Robert Percival, had fought strenuously for a new trial; but after much deliberation on the part of the Judge, the motion had been denied; and this was the last day of Jeremiah's stay in the county jail.

It was soon after luncheon time that a high-powered motorcar was carrying Evelyn Robertson and Marcus Mackenzie to the Bennett farmhouse. The purchasing of the farm had been settled, as far as Marcus was concerned, although Eve's pleading and Oscar's stubbornness had made him offer more for the place than it was really worth.

When the farmer walked up to the automobile, as it stopped before his door, Oscar paid no attention to Evelyn, sitting beside Mackenzie, save to give her an awkward bow.

"You've spoken to this squatter girl about what you want, Bennett?" asked Marcus, going to the point at once.

"Yes, sure I have," growled Oscar. "I told you that father day; but Polly seems to be always holding off for something. If she toes the mark, then I'll sell my farm and take her West. I won't have that brat of a Jerry, though, but I suppose Polly'll make a row when I tell her that."

"You won't be worried with the boy, Bennett. I'm going to have the Children's society take him, Hopkins will serve a long term, and if you marry Polly, the rest of the pests will scatter after a while. I'll be glad to be rid of the whole Hopkins tribe. But that girl is like a buzz; she sticks right after the more you pull."

"That's the bargain, Mr. Mackenzie. I sell the farm at the price we talked if I get Polly Hopkins. If I don't get her, then I won't sell. I can make a good living here for me and my mother, and I don't intend to leave this country without Polly."

The thought of his staying around Itasca filled Evelyn with dread. She knew something of the tenacity with which he clung to any notion that might take possession of him. How could she have ever submitted to his caresses? And the words, "Until death do us part," rang in her ears, filling her with nauseating disgust.

"I wish he were dead this minute," she thought passionately. She was waiting for Oscar to cut time, but he evidently did not intend to, so, settling back as if anxious to start, she said coldly:

"I'll go to her then, as soon as I can."

"When—today, ma'am?" asked Oscar sagely. If she had to approach Polly Hopkins about this disagreeable matter, the sooner the better, Evelyn thought. "Yes," she consented languidly. "I might go now, I suppose."

"But you won't find her home till night, Eve," Marcus informed her. "She's gone to see her father before

he goes to Auburn. I tried to put the quietus on that, but Bob cut up so I told the sheriff to let her in."

"Then I'll telephone you later, Mr. Bennett," said Evelyn, lifting her chin haughtily as if he were really beneath her consideration. "Good afternoon!"

The hours passed slowly by. It seemed an eternity to Oscar while he waited the call from Evelyn. When he heard her voice over the telephone, he answered gruffly.

"Now, don't be nasty, Oscar," ordered Evelyn imperiously. "I'm doing the best I can. I'm in a booth talking, and if you'll meet me at seven, we'll go together to Polly Hopkins. Does that suit you all right?"

"You don't suit her very well," Oscar grumbled into the receiver. "I'd like to give you the licking of your life, my lady."

Evelyn's laugh came ringing across the wire. "Don't put yourself out, my dear man," she taunted. "Now, don't start bullying me over the phone, Oscar, for I won't stand it. Hold your temper if you can possibly do so. For once do as I tell you. Will you?"

"Oh, I suppose so," Bennett rapped out. "Where'll I meet you?"

"Well, let me see. At seven on the boulevard, near the lane."

"All right!" and Oscar slammed up the receiver without waiting to hear any more. Thoughts of anger toward Eve, now so overbearing and contemptuous, were soon crowded out, however, by anticipation of the time when Polly would belong to him—he his to love or abuse at his own sweet will, for Oscar had little doubt that the squatter girl would eventually yield to his will.

Polly, meanwhile, quite unconscious of Oscar's vicious intentions, was already utterly overwhelmed with misery.

After the meager supper was over that night, she sat crouching near the wood-box, her arm around Billy Hopkins' strychny neck. Granny Hope was in bed and Wee Jerry, having cried himself to sleep, was in Jeremiah's room, rolled up in a blanket.

For the first time in her life Polly had seen her father weep. How impotently she had kissed away his tears! How she had hung to his neck! When they had been forced to leave him, Jerry had shrieked his misery all the way through the streets of Itasca.

To make the matter worse, it began to rain, to thunder and lighten. And now, a fourth, lower little creature, she sat listening to the tempest outside with no company but the billy goat.

How listless and hopeless she felt! Only when the thunder rolled over the lake, and the lightning flashed across the sky, did she feel life again. When she was happy, Polly loved the storms, but now, with Daddy in Auburn, how could she bear the thrashing rain and the moan of the willow trees as they swung to and fro over the shanty?

She found herself wishing feverishly that the storm would sweep off to the south and down behind the hills. Over and over in her mind went the thought that perhaps she could have helped Daddy if she had done what Evelyn wanted her to. Why hadn't she consented to marry Oscar to weep away? She knew why, and, blushing, blamed herself. She could not keep the image of Robert Percival from sailing at her.

All of a sudden a frightful flash of lightning made dim the flicker from the small candle, and was followed instantly by a thunderous roar that shook the very earth. Mingled with it came a woman's scream. Polly struggled to her feet. Some one was in trouble! She dashed toward the door just as it flung wide open, and Evelyn Robertson rushed in.

"Polly Hopkins!" she cried, grasping the squatter girl's arm, "Polly, something struck Oscar, and he's dead in the road!"

Frantically she drew the dazed Polly over the threshold. The darkness was dense, and she groped about, her pelleted their faces. Another zigzag streak of fire ran across the sky, making a vivid picture as it blazed Cornell university into plain view. In the white light of it, Polly saw a man lying face down in the path leading to the shanty. He made no effort to get up as the two girls bent over him.

"Mebbe he ain't dead," muttered Polly, shuddering. "Let's lug him in the hut."

Between them they dragged the heavy, inert body into the shanty and shut the door. Oscar looked dead when they turned him over. His face was livid, and his eyes tightly shut.

"The thunder hit him, huh?" questioned Polly, awestruck. Shudder after shudder ran over Evelyn.

"I don't know," she moaned. "Yes, I suppose so. Oh, it was dreadful!" She began to cry, wringing her hands desperately.

"Don't do that," begged Polly, with a shiver. "Come on an' help me get 'im up on my bunk."

Weak from the shock, Evelyn was of little service in lifting Oscar. But the bed was low, and she rolled helplessly over on his back, stretched to his full length on the rickety cot.

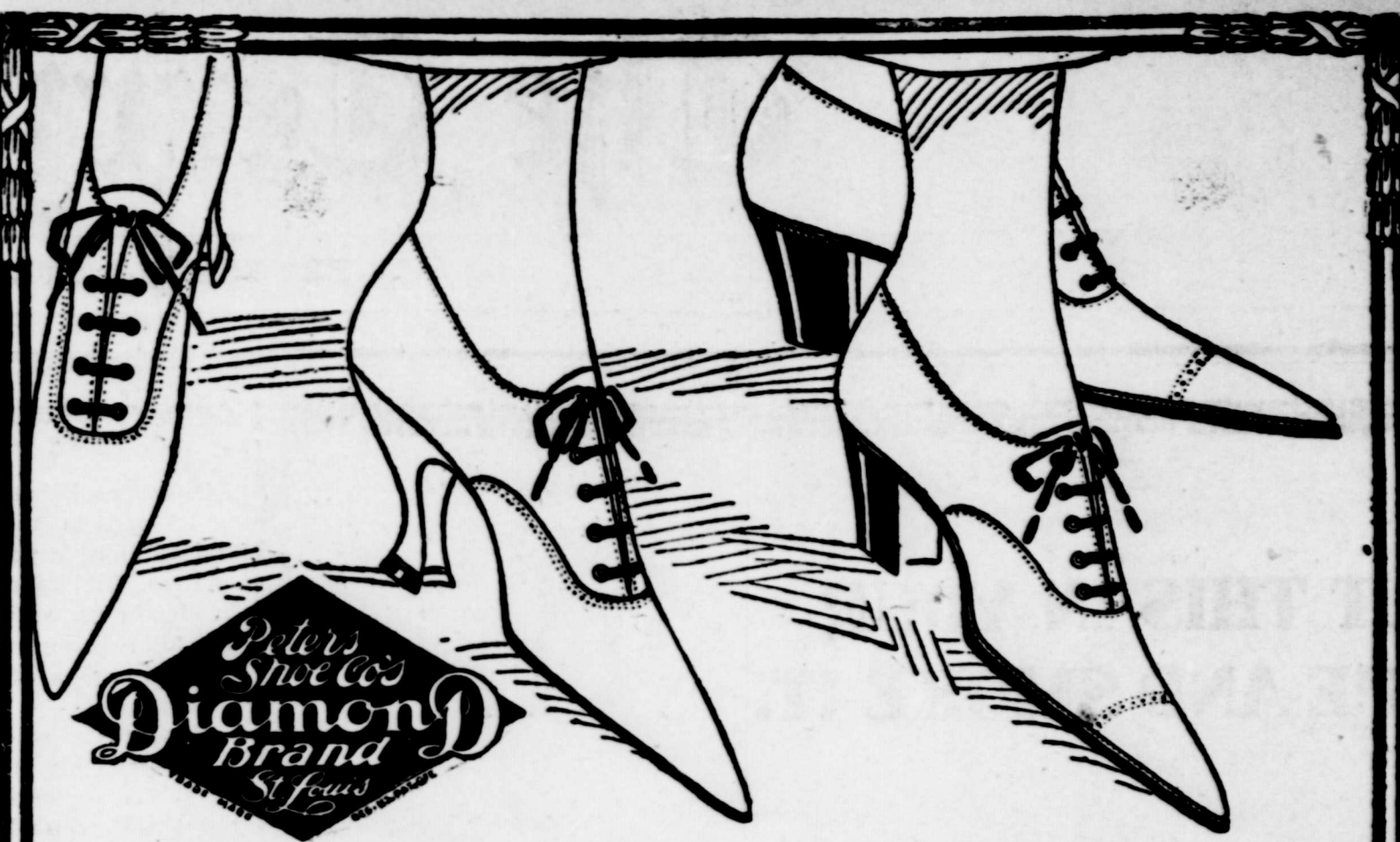
Standing aside by the door, the girls looked anxiously down upon him.

"I guess mebbe he's dead, ain't he?" queried Polly weakly.

Shaking off her superstitious terror, Evelyn touched the prostrate man. Perhaps he was dead; and out of somewhere a thought shot into her mind that if he were, her troubles were over.

"I don't know," she whispered. "But he looks so."

Polly moved Evelyn aside and slipped her arm under Bennett's head. She seemed to have lost all aversion to him. She realized then only that a



These Bright, Warm Days

More than at any other season of the year you wish shoes that are a happy combination of stye, comfort and quality.

You get just this in our elegant "Diamond Brand" low shoes—oxfords, pumps and ties.

Style—The newest patterns and the most up-to-date lasts.

Comfort—Every shoe correctly proportioned and made over splendid fitting lasts.

Quality—Because the finest "Diamond Brands" are built up to a high standard of quality by expert shoe workers.

Come to Us for Your Low Shoes—

The Finest You Can Buy.

Lewis Brothers & Co.



In the White Light of It Polly Saw a Man Lying Face Down in the Path Leading to the Shanty.

human being was suffering, perhaps dead. At her tender Oscar the man's eyes flew open, and, panic-stricken, Polly withdrew her arm and was back beside the other girl before she spoke.

"He's got life in him, Miss Eve," she chattered between her teeth. "Look at his eyes! God, ain't it awful!"

Quietly Oscar lay going at the girls as they stared at him. Polly was the first to go to him.

"Feel awful sick, eh, Oscar?" she asked in a low tone. The man did not answer even by a movement of his lids.

"He can't talk," she went on, looking new down in the path leading to the shanty. He made no effort to get up as the two girls bent over him.

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CICERO-SMITH LUMBER Co.

WILL APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.

Brownfield, Texas

WHAT RANDAL SELLS

- Perfumery and Toilet Articles
Patient Medicine and Drugs
School Tablets and Pencils
Candies and Cigars
Fill Prescriptions
Fit Glasses
Call on us—

Randal's Drug Store

Read Your Home Paper

COUNTRY HAMS WANTED

We are still wanting those Country Hams and in addition, ask that you please give us a chance at your hides, poultry and eggs and country produce. We sell fresh and cured meats and a nice line of groceries is also in stock.

ENTERPRISE MARKET
Earl Anthony, Prop. — Brownfield

(Continued on page 2)

Advertisement for Wrigley's P-K chewing gum, featuring images of the product and promotional text like '10 for 5c' and 'Sugar jacket just melts in your mouth.'

# T. R. Prideaux Lumber Co.

A DOLLAR IN TIME SAVES NINE

When spent for needed repairs on your house, garage, barns and fences, and those repairs won't be half so expensive as further neglect.

THE TIME TO BUILD IS IN THE SPRING.

Whatever you need in the way of lumber, shingles, posts, stays, wire, and in fact everything to build with, we have it. Come let us talk it over—and you will see how much you can save by letting us estimate and fill your bill.

"The place where it is entirely safe to trade."

WE HAVE A SMALL YARD—HELP US TO GROW.

**T. R. PRIDEAUX, Mgr.**  
Brownfield, Texas

## 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

### The Brick Garage

Phone 118 Res. Phone 47  
Walter Gracey, Mgr. Brownfield



Copyright 1921 by Ed. V. Price & Co.

This shop is the exclusive local dealers for—

**Ed. V. Price & Co.**

Tailored-to-Measure Clothes.

We also do more for your old clothes than George Washington did for his country.

*Who's Your Tailor?*

**AMERICAN TAILOR SHOP**  
O. L. Jones, Prop. - - Brownfield

## Season's Biggest Holiday

### CHRISTY BROS.

GREATER UNITED 4 RING  
WILD ANIMAL EXPOSITION

The Supreme Achievement of Modern Amusement Creation

AN ENTIRE TRAINLOAD OF ANIMAL ACTORS

The Children's Fairyland  
A Complete Zoological Nursery Full of Baby Animals

100 New Animal Acts 100

Acres of New Waterproof Tents Brilliantly Lighted by Three Complete Electric Lighting Systems.

The Wonder Show of the World

Jungle Band  
Tigers  
Pumas  
Leopards  
Apes  
Zebras  
Lynx  
Kangaroos  
Giant Ant Eaters  
Emus  
Maki, Etc.

25	CLOWNS	25
125	Arenic Stars	125
4	BANDS	4
2	CALLIOPES	2
20	FEROUS BLACK MANED AFRICAN LIONS	20
10	RIG BURLEY GRIZZLY BEARS	10
WORLD'S FAMOUS CARDOZA'S \$20,000 ELEPHANT ACT		

FIRST THE PARADE AT NOON  
Then 2 Complete Performances  
RAIN OR SHINE  
DOORS OPEN 1:30 and 7 P. M.

## BROWNFIELD

ONE DAY ONLY

### Thursday April 13.

## Storm Country Polly

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

Illustrated by R. H. Livingston

ribly sick that I told Polly Hopkins she ought to get a doctor. Naturally, I consulted to stay until some one else came, but I never expected you!"

The explanation brought a groan from Pollyop.

Slowly Robert drew his gaze from Oscar's pallid countenance and turned to her. He looked so shocked and hurt that she impulsively moved toward him.

"How'd he come here?" Robert exclaimed, going to the bedside. "Why, it's Bennett! What's he doing here?" So passionate were his tones, so full of that demanding quality that even the feigning Pollyop would tell the truth, again caught hold of him.

"He's in love with Polly Hopkins, Bob," she offered, trying to speak calmly, "and really it's none of our business. Is it? But I do think he ought to have a doctor."

Robert staggered back, flashing a glance at the squatter girl which seemed to burn her through and through.

"Are you married to him?" he demanded of her.

Her pale lips framed the single word, "No."

"Then how in God's name came he here in your—"

(To Be Continued)

**BROTHERS & Brothers** will appreciate your grocery orders.

Mrs. N. D. Goree was here the past week attending to business, and returned home Saturday.

CAR nice Alfalfa Hay at the O. K. Wagon Yard.

The Herald family visited at the Winston home Sunday, and went out to see their farm in the suburbs in the afternoon. Everett and John are preparing to have something to sell this fall. These boys don't loaf on the streets.

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

The baseball season opened in this city between the town team and the high school boys. The school boys took them to a good cleaning.

Mrs. Roscoe Wilson, of Lubbock, was here last week attending the funeral of Mrs. Youngblood.

Found:—Pocket book with small amount of change. Call, describe and pay for this ad.

The 60 feet advertising car with its gay red and yellow tinsling arrived in town Saturday, under the management of W. Corkhill, advertising manager of Christy Brothers Shows, and the old town bears a real circus appearance.

FOR SALE:—Piano in good condition. See John Hall, City.

Thousand of people from our big trade territory will be here next Thursday for the Christy Bros. Wild Animal Shows, and our merchants are laying in large supplies in anticipation of that date.

FOR SALE:—120 acres of land in Terry County at \$11.50 per acre. See F. W. Proctor, City.

Elder C. B. Glasgow and N.W. Jones of Gomez, are attending the Bible Institute at Lubbock this week. Ministers from all over the Panhandle will be there this week for discussion of various subjects.

ALL KINDS of fresh and vegetables in season at Bros. & Bros.

P. J. Ross, boss of the Mallet ranch was in town this week and had his change his mail to Levelland from Ronesville, as he says they have one windmill within two miles of that place.

**GEO. ALLEN**  
The House Reliable  
MUSIC HOUSE IN  
Lubbock, Texas. Largest Show  
Music, Musical Toys, Clocks,  
Saxophones, etc., etc. Catalogue  
and BOOK OF GOD TIME  
FREE on request. See SAN ANGELO  
ADVERTISER.

O. L. Jones is not only a good tailor, but he's got the nerve to advertise, and he will get the business.

Boyce Cardwell, popular Dodge car salesman of Lubbock, has put his Herald up to June 1st 1924.

WHO MAKES the hog prices in Brownfield?—See Bailey the hog man.

Mrs. T. I. Brown returned home last Wednesday, Mar. 29th, from Lubbock, where she had been in a hospital for medical treatment. She is some better but will have to go back soon for another operation.

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

Elias Ivey, former breakman on the Ives, passed through Tuesday afternoon enroute to Seagraves. We suppose there is still some attraction there for him.

FULL BLOOD Plymouth Rock eggs at 50c per dozen. For sale by Mrs. W. E. Stone, City.

Mrs. Seigars, of Loraine, is here the guest of her sister, Mrs. E. Brown, and also to attend the bedside of her nephew, Roland Brown, who is just begun to recover from pneumonia.

TWO GOOD Jersey milk cows will sell on fall time. See J. C. Bohannan, City.

### RESOLUTIONS

Whereas, Bro. J. A. Darden has severed his relationship with our Sunday School as superintendent, and

Whereas, his administration has been both pleasant and profitable, looking with care to the best interests of the school, and

Whereas, we appreciate more than we can express his services as Superintendent during the last three years, and

Whereas, we regret his moving from among us, therefore,

Be it resolved:—That we express to him our thanks for his faithfulness, and

Be it further resolved:—That these resolutions be written into the records of the Sunday School and a copy be furnished Bro. Darden.

Mrs. F. E. Walters, Class No. 1  
Mrs. W. B. Downing, Class No. 2  
Mrs. C. Baumhann, Class No. 3  
Mrs. Joe J. McGowan, Class No. 4  
Mrs. W. A. Bell, Class No. 5  
Mrs. S. Powell, Class No. 6  
Mrs. J. W. Baumhann, Class No. 7  
Mrs. T. I. Brown, Class No. 8  
Miss Margaret Bell, Class No. 9

These resolutions were unanimously adopted by a standing vote at the Methodist Sunday School, April 2nd, 1922.

Hon. W. D. Bell, editor of Farm Labor News, will speak here Friday night under the auspices of the Farm Labor Unions of Terry County. He will also address the people of Meador the same afternoon and Union on Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Graves of the Union community were in shopping, Wednesday.

**MOORE BROS.** of Lubbock for auto tops and curtains, made or repaired.

Cecil Smith left last week for Lubbock, to accept a position with the Santa Fe railroad as bookkeeper.

E. N. Eicke has moved his family in the house vacated by J. A. Darden and family.

CUSTOM crushing by Tankersley & Son.

Mr. Jay and family have moved to our city from Petersburg, Texas.

Sam Pyeatt was in from the ranch Wednesday.

Ray Brownfield and wife were in Lubbock the first part of the week visiting relatives.

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

Mr. L. Drumheller and family have moved to this city, and he has accepted the position of cashier of the Santa Fe at this place. Mr. Drumheller has been for a long time in the employ of the Santa Fe, having kept books for them at both Ralls and Lubbock. He takes the place of J. A. Darden, who recently resigned and moved to Post, Texas. Welcome.

### A LITTLE ACT OF KINDNESS ALONG THE HIGHWAY

Myself and another recently made an overland trip to middle Texas. Our western disposition led us to the assistance of several with car trouble along the way, but we noticed that many others "would pass by on the other side." Just as we were about to doff this western style and assume a different one, we met two ladies with a car in the road having much difficulty with a bad tire. We gallantly tendered our assistance which was promptly accepted, and after an hour's hard work, made the repairs, refused pay, accepted their thanks and sent them happily on their way.

During the conversation the eldest lady with silver threads among the gold, stated that she was traveling for the Woman's Auxiliary of a well known lodge. About 100 miles further on in the cedar breaks, where the Brazos bends its way, amid strangers and in a rough and remote country, we stripped a hub on our car. We walked two miles to a farm and ranch home, the nearest telephone, and inquired if we might send for repairs. The gentleman informed us that he was going to town and would bring it back that evening. As the sun was setting I again went to the house, and found that his wife had went to town and brought back the accessories, and they refused pay other than the cost. Then they volunteered and said that as it was so late they would carry me in their car back to ours, which of course was acceptable.

On the way the conversation led to climate, and I remarked that I lived on the Plains where the climate was fine. The lady replied, "yes, that is what my mother says about the Plains." I asked what town she lived in, and she said: "Oh, she goes to all of them; she is traveling for the auxiliary of this well known lodge. I asked her if she was over about a certain town yesterday, and she replied that she was just about that place as she left there two or three days before, going on a tour. I then related the incident first mentioned, and remarked that one was a slender gray haired woman. "That was my mother," she joyfully said. Moral: The courtesy of the road is not always in vain.

Geo. W. Neill

### PLAINS HAPPENINGS

By Sunshine

A special election was held Saturday to increase the school tax. It was defeated by a majority of three votes.

W. E. Walker and wife from the northwest part of the county, were in town, Saturday.

T. C. Ivey and wife were in town recently; also S. J. Parker and wife from the northern part of the county.

Judge Lynn from the Bledsoe community was in town, Saturday.

Messrs. Wilson, Luna and Padgett, were in Brownfield the latter part of the week.

Sheriff Keller, W. H. Hague and M. E. Dumas were Brownfield visitors last week.

Misses Gracie, Frankie, Camp and Bernice and Bessie Padgett, accompanied Rev. J. S. Daniel to Tokio Sunday afternoon.

Rev. J. E. Olden filled his regular appointment at the Methodist church Sunday and went to Bledsoe in the afternoon.

Mrs. James Long and Canech entertained their Sunday School classes at the home of Mrs. Long Sunday afternoon.

W. I. Bedford had business in Lubbock on Thursday.

Jim King from Hagerman, N. M., is visiting friends in town.

Sheriff Keller went to Brownfield, Sunday and brought home his son, Stewart, who has been in the sanitarium at that place.

H. O. Claunch has contracted with F. L. Boyd to kill the prairie dogs on his place.

A light rain fell Sunday night.

W. B. Cotton and Johnie Fitzgerald were in town Sunday night.

### HAPPY PATCH CLUB

The Happy Patch Club met Monday, April 3rd with Miss Rowena Hulst. It was a delightful afternoon to all, because the clouds were hanging low and pretty soon the raindrop were noticed on the window panes, and the children came crowding in and announced the rain, and this produced another subject for conversation, with such important things as flower beds, tree planting, etc.

No new business came before the house. Visitors present were Mrs. Williams and daughters and Mrs. Barrett. Delicious chocolate and old fashioned pound cake were served to the following members: Mms. Howell, Daugherty, Boyner, Cook, Ditto, Kendrick, Holgate, Baumhann, and Misses Ditto and Daugherty.

Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Howell at the home of Mrs. H. H. Copeland, April 10th, 1922.

### NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas, County of Terry:—

Whereas, by virtue of an Order of Sale issued out of the District Court of Lynn County, Texas, on the 23rd day of March, 1922, on a judgment rendered in said Court on the 13th day of March, 1922, in favor of T. B. Harris and against O. L. Foster for \$13,113.79, with 10 per cent per annum interest from the date of said judgment, and costs of Court, and against O. L. Foster and N. F. K. Foster for a foreclosure of the Vendor's lien as it existed on the 21st day of October, 1920, No. 438 on the docket of said Court, I did on the 27th day of March 1922, at 10:00 o'clock a.m., levy upon the following described tract of land situated in Terry County Texas, to-wit:—All of Survey No. Thirteen (13) in Block "T", D. & W. R. Co. Certificate No. 7, containing 640 acres of land, together with all the improve-

Witness my hand this 5th day of April, 1922.

Wood E. Johnson,  
Sheriff Terry County, Texas

**REPORTER.**

**BULK GARDEN SEED for sale at** Brownfield Produce Co. warehouse.

One reason why some people do not get along any better is that they do not know just what they want.

When a woman asks you how old you think she is, she probably doesn't expect you to tell the truth.

TWO NICE Jersey milk cows with young calves for sale at the O. K. Wagon Yard.

The trouble will come in trying to keep congress from budgeting from the budget commission's report.

**SHERIFF'S SALE.**

The State of Texas, County of Terry:—

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Honorable Justice Court of Pre. No. 2 of Terry County, Texas, on the

"I can't play marbles any longer. I know that we are going to have Kellogg's Corn Flakes for our lunch at our house!"

## Let Kellogg's tell you the real Corn Flake Story

Of all the good things to eat, not one will afford you more delight than Kellogg's Corn Flakes! In flavor and crispness, Kellogg's are the most fascinating cereal food you ever put in your mouth!

Children insist upon Kellogg's, for Kellogg's are never tough or leathery—and Kellogg flavor appeals to the little folks just as it does to every member of your family!

Don't put off this wonder-treat! Order Kellogg's for tomorrow's breakfast! Serve heaping bowls—and get the pleasure of "hitting the nail on the head" with every big and little "breakfast guest"! It starts the day right!

Be certain you get KELLOGG'S in the RED and GREEN package. It bears the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Toasted Corn Flakes! None are genuine without it!

Don't forget, KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by the folks who gave you the JUNGLELAND Moving Pictures. You can find 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 RUMBLE and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and branched

## 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.

Phone 49 Phone 118

## KANTLEEK

It Can't Leak Because it's Made in One Piece

Alexander's Drug Store

### FOR BLUE BUGS

HEAD LICE, STICK-TIGHT FLEAS, CHINCHES, CINGERS AND OTHER BLOOD-SUCKING INSECTS FEEL THE POWER OF BLUE BUG KILLER. YOUR CHICKENS, MONEY BACK GUARANTEED BY J. L. RANDALL, Druggist!

ments thereon; and on the 2nd day of May, 1922, being the first Tuesday in said month, between the hours of 10:00 o'clock a.m. and 4:00 o'clock p.m., on said day, at the Court House door of said County, at Brownfield, Texas, I will offer for sale and sell at public auction, for cash, all the right, title and interest of the said O. L. Foster and N. F. K. Foster in and to said property.

Witness my hand at Brownfield, Texas, this 27th day of March, A.D. 1922.

Wood E. Johnson,  
Sheriff Terry County, Texas

