

The Terry County Herald

VOLUME 17.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY MAY 19, 1922

NUMBER 42



"LONG GREEN"

From the time the Doctor gives you a few quick slaps and hands you over to the nurse, until your friends "SAY IT WITH FLOWERS" the question of money enters into every ones very existence.

That is to say, from INFANCY and ALL THRU LIFE it is perfectly natural to think of money as matter of fact it is as a man once said "money will make the pot boil though the devil pour water on the fire."

The CURLEE CLOTHES of course cost more because they are made of nothing but virgin wool fabrics, best possible workmanship and linings, and will give you satisfaction in every way, and at the price we are asking for them will show a BETTER VALUE than others.

BIRD & DEAN

FAMILY OUTFITTERS

Brownfield

Texas

IMPROVING THE BROWFIELD COURT YARD PARK

The Commissioners Court are doing a real service toward making our beautiful court house lawn even more beautiful. The low places where the dirt has been blown off have been filled in with good soil, and the whole plot smoothed out and put in good shape.

Lawn grass has been planted this week, and it has been harrowed and dragged until it looks GOOD.

Who said we did not have a progressive set of Commissioners and an Al County Judge.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Bible School every Sunday at 10:30 A.M.

Worship begins at 11:00 A.M.

Lord's Supper at 11:45 A.M.

Bible Class each Wed. at 3:30 p.m.

Song practice every Wed. night.

Preaching every 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11:00 A.M. and 8:00 P.M.

Everybody please be on time. Visitors are always welcome.

C. B. Glasgow, Minister.

BANK STATEMENT

Report of the condition of the First National Bank at Brownfield, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on May 5th, 1922.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$136,556.91
Overdrafts	484.87
Bonds, stocks, securities, etc.	2,200.00
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	19,411.53
Lawful reserve in Federal Reserve Bank	10,602.52
Cash in vault and due from National banks	10,621.31
Amount due from state banks, bankers and trust companies	34,637.80
Checks on bank in same city	249.49
Total	214,764.46
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$50,000.00
Surplus fund	5,500.00
Undivided profits	4,219.62
Cashier's checks outstanding	2,192.26
Individual deposits subject to check	140,226.92
Time certificates of deposit	12,625.66
Total	214,764.46

State of Texas, County of Terry:—I, W. A. Bell, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me, this 15th day of May, 1922.

(SEAL) A. J. Stricklin, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: E. T. Powell, R. M. Kendrick, T. R. Pridaux, Directors.

TAX ELECTION RESULTS—SCHOOL BOARD RESIGNS

A great deal of interest was taken in the tax election last Tuesday, in which the proposition was to raise the school tax from 50c to 75c though not more than two-thirds of the qualified voters participated. The figures at the close of the polls stood:

Against	111
For	102
Majority against	9

Tuesday night the School Board met and resigned in a body, believing that the majority people, who believe the school can be run on what money we now have or less, should have charge and demonstrate.

It is now up to the low tax people to give the people of the district a good school and we hope they may. They will at least have the sympathy and co-operation of those who are retiring and have tried it, and they should have the co-operation of the entire patronage.

NOTICE

To the School Patrons and all others interested citizens of the Brownfield Independent School District.

The result of Tuesday's election for a maintenance tax with which to finance our school system, having failed, we accept the result in good faith and bow to the will of the majority, for the majority is usually right and will soon right itself.

But inasmuch as we have held a different opinion from that expressed by the voters by their ballots, we deem it right and proper to vacate our places on the School Board so that the majority may place on said Board those whose ideas are consistent therewith. This not in a spirit of discord, but rather in a spirit of good will and harmony, and we hereby pledge to our successors in office, and the citizenship of our district our full co-operation and assistance in any manner possible for the best interests and upbuilding of our school system.

We have therefore placed our unanimous resignation with the County Board, in whose hands your school rests until a new board may have been elected and qualified as required by law in such cases.

Fred Smith, R. M. Kendrick, J. C. Bond, S. H. Holgate, E. A. Graham, E. G. Alexander, W. M. Adams

S. S. ATTENDANCE

Church	Attendance	Col.
Baptist	144	250
Methodist	130	504
C. of Christ	50	1451
Christian	44	204
Presbyterian	32	408
Totals	400	2924

FOR SALE—Good cotton-seed for planting purposes. See T. I. Brown.

DECORATION DAY AND CEMETERY WORKING MAY 30TH

The Odd Fellows lodge has decided that the Brownfield Cemetery and Odd Fellows cemetery not only needs decorating, but also taken to a general cleaning on May 30th, and recently appointed a public utility committee to invite every citizen that is interested in a nice cemetery, and especially the Cemetery Association to join them on that day for these purposes.

A basket dinner will be served at the noon hour at the tabernacle.

The present officers of the Cemetery Association, Mrs. J. L. Randall, President and Wood E. Johnson, Secretary, have issued a call for the association to meet directly after dinner, on that date, Tuesday, May 30th for the election of officers, and for the transaction of such other business as may be deemed advisable.

A move is now on foot to buy additional grounds for the public cemetery as only a few more vacant lots remain in it. Be sure that you are on hand to lend your voice and vote in this matter.

Only careless communities neglect the cities of the dead.

MARRIED

Sunday afternoon at 2:30 p.m., Mr. J. F. Thomason and Miss Alice Theodora Wellborn, in company with Mr. and Mrs. Thomason and Mr. Cook, of the Gomez community, drove to the Methodist parsonage and were joined together in the holy bonds of wedlock, Rev. Baughman officiating.

The bride is a charming young lady loved and esteemed by all who know her, and will make a true helpmate to the man she has chosen to honor with her heart and hand.

The groom is one of the promising young men of Gomez and has the respect of all with whom he has come in contact.—Contributed.

On Saturday afternoon, April 29th, Mr. Elbert Hughes and Miss Bessie Smith, charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Smith of the Needmore community, drove to the residence of Rev. J. C. Lewis and were married.

Elbert is the son of Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Hughes of this city and has a host of friends here, having been brought here by his parents when a small child.

The above wedding should have been reported to us soon than last week, even, but we are no mind reader. Anyway, congratulations to both couples.

NOTICE TO BAPTISTS

Owing to the meeting of the District Singing Convention, the Baptist Sunday School will meet at 9:30 instead of 10:00 o'clock.

K. W. Howell, Supt.

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

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

Of the Financial Condition of the Brownfield State Bank, at Brownfield, State of Texas, at the close of business on the 5th day of May, 1922, published in the Terry County Herald a newspaper printed and published at Brownfield, Texas on the 19th day of May, 1922.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts, personal or collateral	\$193,345.45
Loans, real estate	2,000.00
Overdrafts	1,757.53
Bonds and stocks	1,500.00
Real estate (banking house)	22,315.00
Furniture and fixtures	6,222.39
Due from other banks and bankers, and cash on hand	40,788.62
Interest in depositors' guaranty fund	2,828.56
Assessment depositors' guaranty fund	7,381.43
Other resources	1,200.00
Total	279,338.98
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	25,000.00
Undivided profits, net	3,544.43
Individual deposits, subject to check, net	620.24
Due to banks and bankers, subject to	192,002.48
Time certificates of deposit	5,874.89
Cashier's checks	4,211.13
Bills payable and rediscounts	23,193.00
Total	279,338.98

The State of Texas, County of Terry:—We, W. H. Dallas, as president, and E. C. Roberts as assistant cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of May, A.D. 1922. (SEAL) A. J. Stricklin, Notary Public, Terry County, Texas. Correct—Attest: Andrew Copeland, Jno. S. Powell, Morgan L. Copeland, Directors.



Interested in your community? If so you are looking for a progressive public spirited bank which tries to do what ever a bank may do to increase the welfare and prosperity of the people of this community.

The activities of this bank are along lines of progressive conservation, combined with a knowledge of the actual needs of our community and backed by the solidity and protection of the Guaranty Fund.

BROWNFIELD STATE BANK

"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"

A Bank of Personal Service



NEW GIN MAN REPORTS HE IS LOADING OUT

Tuscola, Texas 5-10, 1922

Dear Sirs—Just a few lines to let the people of your community know that I have not backed out coming to Brownfield.

On account of the continued West Texas floods, I have been unable to do much work; however I have succeeded in getting my plant torn down and the boiler loaded on a flat car, and it is my intention now to load on next week if no more washouts occur. I have been receiving paper regularly since my return. Farmers here will have to plant the majority of the cotton over on account of heavy downpours. Fields are washed to the hard surface.

Respectfully yours,

J. A. Reynolds.

S. A. SHEPHERD ASKS FOR OFFICE OF COMMISSIONER

We have been authorized to announce S. A. Shepherd of the Johnson community for County Commissioner of Precinct No. 3, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July.

Bert is a real pioneer citizen of the county, and is regarded as one of our most successful stockfarmers. We ask that you give his candidacy full consideration.

NOTICE OF SALE OF BANKRUPT STOCK

The entire stock of the LEADER, LUBBOCK, TEXAS, will be offered for sale during the ten days period beginning May 19th. The merchandise will be sold below manufacturing cost. R. E. Edwards.

HAPPY PATCH CLUB

The Happy Patch Club met Monday afternoon with Mrs. Clarence Lewis. Only those who are members of the club or a club of this kind can appreciate the real enjoyable times in a social way that comes from these afternoons spent together as the needles ply.

The Edison furnished music which was enjoyed by all. The greater part of the afternoon was spent in making a dress form for Mrs. Geo. W. Neill. The hostess served dainty refreshments consisting of sandwiches, pickles, fruit salad, ice tea and cake. The guests for the afternoon were Misses Effie Tankersley, Larue Sawyer, Jewell Sherrod of Tahoka, and Mrs. Tom May. The following members were present: Mmes. Ditto, Neill, Shaffer, Kendrick, Collier, Smith, Williams, Rayer, Misses Ditto, Danagherly, Irene Ditto and Vada Headstream, the last two being new members. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. M. M. Smith, Monday, May 22, 1922.—Reporter.

Another good rain Sunday night amounting a little more than half an inch fell here. Good rains have fallen for the past three Sundays. Not one, but many "gooses" seem to be hanging high this year.

Readers will note the bank statements in this issue. The combined deposits amount to more than three hundred fifty-seven thousand dollars.

THEY STAND THE WEAR

Go take a peep at those Monrose Overalls, sold by a money back Guarantee. We Guarantee these overalls to absolutely please you in every detail. If you are not satisfied with the wear for the price you pay, return them to us and receive your money back or a new pair.

A. B. COOK & SON

The Store Of Quality And Satisfaction

"SUBMARINE" REAL ESTATE

Do you know what it is? It is property where the damaging element does not appear on the surface. In other words, it is a cloud on the property title which will work havoc unless it is dispelled.

It takes a trained eye to spot out this "submarine" real estate. It is only specialists, like ourselves, who can detect such defects—because we have accurate, exhaustive and complete records for our guidance in the work. In short, we "know the ropes."

The cost of our service is not to be compared with the value you will receive from a perfectly clear abstract.

Don't take anything for granted about a title. Let us comb the property's history and bring to light all the facts about the title. That's the kind of an abstract that is valuable—one that tells the WHOLE truth.

Call and see how splendidly equipped we are to serve you.

An abstract that's true will work FOR YOU.

C. R. RAMBO, Abstracter

BROWNFIELD, (Terry County) TEXAS

ICE

We will have a car of ice in this week; we mean to sell ice this season just as cheap as prices will permit. Ice house will be open all through the day. Those wanting ice delivered to your residences call No. 4, and put in your order by 10 o'clock A. M. if possible.

I. C. BURGESS in charge of ice house

NATIONAL CASH GROCERY

"The Home of Light Crust Flour"

R. W. Headstream, Mgr.

A COMPLETE LINE OF Heavy and Shelf Hardware

P. & O. Implement,

Wagons and Harness

Charter Oak Stove and Ranges

Original Coles Hot Blast Stoves

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

TEXACO

Gasoline

Kerosene

Motor Oil

Why so much carburetor trouble? It is because you are using different grades of gasoline. Have your carburetor adjusted for straight run Texas gasoline and see that you always get Texas gasoline when you fill your car, and you will do away with this trouble. Texas gasoline is straight run and always the same. Be a TEXACO user and have less automobile troubles.

YOURS FOR QUALITY

THE TEXAS COMPANY

Phone No. 5.

W. M. Adams, Agent

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; 6c and 75c.

The three month rate will be 25c; 3c 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. (Aunt) Graham W. A. Bynum

For Commissioner Pre. No. 3 T. O. Hooker S. A. Shepherd

Apparently there is no way to cut the pattern of peace without having a few scraps left over.—Duluth Herald

If conditions continue as they are, the public will have to go to jail in order to get away from the criminals.—New York Tribune

Lamesa had a very destructive fire one day last week, the entire west side of the square being wiped out. The loss will amount to \$100,000 according to the Lamesa papers.

The Lubbock Avalanche Publishing Co., and the Plains Agricultural Journal have consolidated, and the Avalanche building will not only publish both journals, but will also house the business and editorial departments. The Avalanche has also leased the Lorenzo Enterprise and that paper will be printed in Lubbock for the time being, although Editor L. Quinn will still maintain editorial and job offices in Lorenzo.

To show one of the bad effects of too much knuckling, some of the negroes of Slaton are practicing on one another. One coon of that city seems to have laid it on to another with a black-and-tan Susan-Jane of Slaton, and the other Sambo got all riled up and organized a Klan to take all the opposition out of Mosco. They did, alright, but some of them are in jail and the others are one the road to some other place.

PRINTING THE NEWS

If the names of your friends, your relatives or yourself do not appear in the Informer as often as they should it is more than likely your own fault for not telling or phoning the news to the editor. He will appreciate it if you will do this. If we give one item and omit another, it is not because we are playing favorites. It is because one item was reported and the other was not.

A few people are unreasonable enough to expect a small town paper to give city service. We don't know of any small town business that is giving its customers city service. Do you? But as for us, we promise to improve our service and paper just a soon and as fast as you improve your co-operation and patronage.

Meantime, phone us or drop in and tell us something.—Hedley Informer

This old game of playing favorites is absolutely banned from newspaper plants that are newspapers in every sense of the word. Lots of time in the course of a year, a man's name will occur in the columns of the local paper more time who does not even take the paper, than others who do take it. This is accounted for by reason of the fact that one person is on to getting publicity and another is not. One makes sure that some of the paper force gets the news, and the other fellow leaves it up to the newspaper to guess it or dream it.

When the newspaper receives the news he does not care a whit, in fact never thinks whether the source of the news is a reader or not, it is the news he is after. Go tell the glad tidings to the Herald.

Pick 'Em Carefully

Mr. John D. Rockefeller recently addressed a class of young men on the subject of matrimony. He told them that the most important thing in a young man's life is to use great care in picking out a wife.

But, in the first place, no young man should pick a wife. He should according to our modern standards, pick a single woman. It is believed to be safer, if experts are not wrong.

Most important, however, is the well-known fact that no young man ever picks a girl to be his wife. It is next to impossible. It used to be done in the old days when the man saw the woman he wanted and dragged her to his cave home by the hair.

It is done still among some of the uncivilized tribes of Africa, where the men still have the women terrorized.

But here in this year 1922, in these United States of America, does a young man pick the girl? No, indeed. He thinks he does, but he doesn't. The young lady picks him, and she picks him good, and when she has made up her mind that he is the young boob who is destined to be her meal ticket, he has no more chance of escape than a bunch of wax flowers under a glass globe in the parlor.

The young sap thinks he is doing the courting, and he is, in a way. He is doing it by proxy for the young lady. She directs the whole affair like a field marshal. She regulates the temperature, hot or cold. He proposes at the exact moment she plans upon. His language is his own, for, of course, she can't write the speech out and hand it to him, for that wouldn't look well, but the impulse is hers.

The grand old "Come hither" used from the days of Cleopatra is the thing that makes husbands of us all.

So pick 'em carefully boys; pick 'em carefully. You might get the wrong party, the same as on a telephone.

A GOOD BUY—A SAFE BUY

With the new issue of Treasury Saving Certificates, registered series yielding a higher rate of interest—it held until maturity—than any other Government obligation now obtainable on the market, investment in these securities locally are perceptibly increasing, according to Postmaster T. G. Price.

These securities are issued in three attractive denominations, and are discounted to sell at \$800 per \$1,000; \$30 per \$100; \$20 per \$25.

Held for a period of five years, Treasury Saving Certificates return a total yield of 25 per cent for the period; or, in other words, every dollar invested in this security increases itself one-fourth in five years, the postmaster pointed out.

These securities are not subject to any market fluctuations, and when they are sold, the Government gives the purchaser complete protection in the event of loss by theft, damage or loss in any other way whatsoever.

This security is a direct obligation of the United States Government; to run for a period of five years from date of purchase, but it may be cashed at any date before maturity, in which event it yields the purchase price, plus accrued interest at the rate of 3 1/2 per cent compounded semi-annually.

These securities are obtainable of the local office in three denominations: \$1,000; \$100 and \$25; however, no person will be permitted to buy more than \$5,000 (maturity value) in his own name.

She Knew a Hog

A woman was waiting to buy a ticket for a concert when a man jumped into her. She glared at him, feeling it was done intentionally.

"Well," he growled, "you needn't come up."

"You are perfectly safe," said she. "I am a Jewess."

A woman doesn't make much headway driving a nail, but did you ever see a man try to wrap up a bundle of laundry.

Some women are particular to sterilize the broom handle, but leave the hair brush looking like a horse-hid or saddle-blanket.

What is a Flapper? A nifty little stride, Eyes that open wide, A cute "baby stare" Looks bobbed hair, —That's her!

True love twixt man and wife is like a real diamond, and almost as rare, opines Dynamite Dan.

Storm Country Folly 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, a wealthy girl of the neighborhood. Polly knows their secret, and the squatters occupy, in their determined enemy, Evelyn Robertson, a woman who has squatters from his land. The stranger sympathizes with the squatters, and grants Polly's gratitude.

CHAPTER II.—Evelyn Robertson discovers from her mother that they are not 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 charges Polly with a message to Bennett, telling him she can give him more money if he agrees to marry her. 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 Larry Bishop, 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 off Bennett and induce him to leave the country, giving her her freedom. She is really enamored of Marcus MacKenzie. At the arranged meeting that night Bennett threatens Evelyn with exposure 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 fancying himself in love with Polly, waylays the girl when she leaves Percival and accuses and threatens her. Percival returns and thrashes the farmer. He asks Polly in what manner she and she begs him to help the squatters. Percival is rich and influential, though lacking the power of MacKenzie, but agrees to do his best. MacKenzie visits the Hopkins place, with an offer to the squatters, through Hopkins, to leave the vicinity, offering them a large sum of money. The offer is refused and MacKenzie threatens to burn their dilapidated dwellings 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 air in a panic, flies. MacKenzie visits Evelyn to the silent city. The girl agrees to marry him after he has bought the Bennett farm and got ready to leave. She is 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 infatuation for Polly, Evelyn tries to induce the girl to promise to marry him, she having agreed to release him from the debt he owes her. In love with Percival, though she hates him, she promises to marry him. 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 bears at her. He is also a threat to Robert's life, and the latter, though assuring Polly of all the help he can give her, feels himself obliged to leave her.

CHAPTER XI.—A week later Polly, alone during a heavy thunder storm with her little brother and Granny Hope, has a fight with Evelyn. She tells her something has "struck" Oscar. The two men from a party from the road to the squatters. He is insensible. Polly sets out to get a doctor. She meets Percival, who accompanies her back to the hut. Evelyn tells Robert she is there on a visit to her father. She intimates that Bennett is Polly's sweetheart. Robert believes since the girl tries to marry to Evelyn, does not deny it. He contacts Evelyn from the hut, after bitterly denouncing her for her duplicity. Bennett dies and Evelyn is free.

CHAPTER XII.—Polly borrows a dress from Evelyn and with Jerry tries to beat her way on a train to Auburn prison to visit her father. She is discovered by MacKenzie and Percival. Evelyn is with them and denies having given the dress to Polly, who is accused of stealing it. Percival takes her home disquieted.

CHAPTER XIII.—Evelyn and MacKenzie are married. Determined to cast the squatters, MacKenzie takes Baby Jerry from Polly, intending to place him in an institution. Polly's heart is broken. She means to have revenge.

CHAPTER XIV.—With Larry Bishop and Lyle Prager, Polly arranges to kidnap Mrs. MacKenzie. The woman is taken to the Hopkins place, where Polly intends to kill her. MacKenzie, seeking his wife, comes to the shack, but she is successfully hidden.

CHAPTER XV.

There was gloomy silence in the shanty until the horses' hoofs could be heard no longer in the noisy street. Larry Bishop crouched low in Jeremiah's rocking chair, pulling in nervous tension at his fingers until the joints cracked. He shot Polly Hopkins a furtive glance but dropped his thick lids before the moonlight eye pressed in the girl's eyes. She had lost the look of heavenly compassion that had given cheer to the squatters.

As his mind went back to the spring days when she had so often smiled comfort into his own aching heart, he heaved a deep sigh. The sound of his breath, catching in his throat, brought Polly scrambling from the cot.

Unmindful of the morose squatter, she began pacing the door, hiding icy fingers to her aching temples.

"Best take the pillows off'n her, Polly," muttered Bishop. "She'll smother if you don't."

The girl paused and threw him a glance over her shoulder.

"Get out of here, you Larry," she bade him in fierce emphasis. "She'd better smother than get what's comin' to her. You an' Lyle hang around a while till I call you. When I do come with'er, you'll have to snk her in the lake."

Staggering to his feet, Larry brushed away the water that had gathered in glistening drops upon his brow.

"God, bid," he growled, "you don't seem human to me. It's all so d-d-terrible I'm gettin' haunted. If you change your mind, Polly, an' not kill 'er—"

A muzzling noise came from under the pillows on the cot, and as if by an unseen hand were pushing her forward, Pollyop strode to the bed and jerked away the small feather ticks.

Evelyn's eyes sought out the squatter man in mute pleading. Polly laughed, and grate with horror at her

merciless attitude, Larry slunk to the door.

"I guess this ain't none of my business," he mumbled, and opening it, he fled as if pursued by a vindictive spirit of the Storm Country.

Again with swift, long strides the girl went to the door and barred it. Then with utmost deliberation she lighted several other candles and set them in different parts of the hut until a flood of light was diffused through the room.

A long deep sigh fell from her lips as she finished her task. She wanted to see every wave of pain that shut across Evelyn MacKenzie's pallid face; and that was why she approached the cot and stood looking down upon the twisted figure.

All she had endured through the rich girl's peridy swoop over her like a tidal wave. Out of the dark dream of Jerry's going, she could hear through the moaning wail of the wretched last cries of the baby. The memory almost drew a shriek from her. Then she rolled the living bundle from the bed and propped it into a sitting position.

As wickedly deliberate as her every act had been, so did she lift the ax from the floor.

"Like a chicken," she taunted, snuggling down into Evelyn's haggard face. Evelyn struggled, and a muffled sound came from back of the gag in her month.

While Polly contemplated her, an emotion she used to know so often rose within her and tugged at her heart until the hurt made her clutch at her side. She dropped down and

ran her fingers under the heavy cord with which the girl was bound.

"Rope's hurtin' you, huh?" she queried.

An affirmative bob of her head was the only answer Mrs. MacKenzie could give.

"I'll undo 'em a bit," said Polly, snuffing. "Loosen 'em a few strings don't say you won't get what's comin' to you."

With her strong, white teeth and deft fingers she untied the heavy knots that pinioned the slender arms.

"Did the squatters give you anythin' to eat?" she asked, rocking back on her heels.

"No, you're in Larry's. He's got some long with that thing in your month, then I bet you're hungry."

It was scarcely perceptible, the negative shake that followed this question.

"If you've got to die you might as well go on a full belly," ended Polly, getting up.

She took a piece of hard bread and poured some hot water on it. Watching Evelyn frowningly, she beat them together with a tin spoon. Of course, the stuff was tasteless without sugar! Polly knew it very well, because that was what she had for supper every night.

She turned away from the cup in her hand and went to a small cupboard over which hung a dimly curtain. Back behind a few old dishes she had hidden a little sugar one of the squatter women had given her.

She kept it until Daddy Hopkins' home-coming and for Jerry, too, perhaps. With woeful, in-caught sobs, she poured half of it into the cup. Then she crossed to Evelyn and picked up the ax.

"I'm goin' to take this rag out of your mouth," she said, "an' mind you don't squeal, or I'll send you double-quick to your first man. Now hold still! This'll hurt a bit!"

With her eyes on the agonized face, she drew gently at the corners of the rag stuffed into Evelyn's mouth. When it came out, Evelyn gave a deep groan and her cramped jaws settled rigidly.

"I'm goin' to feed you now," said Polly. "There ain't no hurry, 'cause we got all night."

Then some minutes passed in silence while the squatter girl, bit by bit, forced the rag between Mrs. MacKenzie's teeth.

"Now drink the water," she urged grimly. "It's warm an' got sugar in it."

As if in a trance, she got up and placed the cup on the table. She put a stick of wood into the stove and, turning, caught Evelyn's eyes upon her. Then she sat down and considered the unhappy girl who had been delivered up to the justice of the Storm Country.

Neither of them spoke. One of them was praying daily to herself, and Polly Hopkins was recanting mentally all the evil deeds of Evelyn and her haughty husband, Marcus MacKenzie.

It was necessary to keep Daddy's grief ever before her mind and listen with the ears of her tortured spirit to Jerry's shrieks to be able to keep an with the gruesome thing she had undertaken.

"You ain't goin' to die till I tell you something, Miss," she broke forth, finally. "It ain't news to you, but I just got to make you understand why I'm putting you in the lake."

Weakness kept Evelyn from answering. Her eyes rolled up toward the shanty roof, then shut at the thought of the icy waters of Cayuga.

"I can't hurt your wicked man 'cept in' through you," went on Pollyop. "We squatters are goin' to learn him a lesson he won't forget as long as he's in this world. You can bet your boots on that!"

As if in support of the terrible words, the shanty shook, rattling the loosened bits of tin on the roof. At the ghastly sound Evelyn began to cry.

"I know just how you'll feel," continued Pollyop, a bitter smile distorting her lips into a grimace of pain, "an' so does Larry Bishop. Larry's woman an' baby died when Old Marc sent him up to Auburn, an' the best of me cracked when he grabbed Jerry right out of my arms."

Both girls sobbed loudly. Then Pollyop cleared her throat and wiped her eyes.

"An' your man rattled my daddy to Auburn," she gasped, "after plantin' something on him he didn't do; an' you, every one of you, knew it."

Her voice rose to a high-pitched scream as she remembered the last scene in the county jail.

"God, wasn't it awful!" she cried. "An' you—" She leaned over and grasped Evelyn's arm. "You could 'a' let me to Auburn if you'd 'a' tried, but you didn't. An' then—then you said you didn't give me that dress. You're all liars—an'—an'—sneaks, you money folks be!"

Her hand reached out and touched the ax, but she withdrew it as if an adder had been under her fingers. She was not yet able to do the deed which she had longed to do and thought would be a joy. Her head sagged forward, and again came Jeremiah's weeping face before her.

"If you'd 'a' seen my daddy in the Itasca jail, maybe you'd be able to think what I'm goin' to do is all right. Yep, all right!" she rasped.

Then she went on hoarsely, faltering as she described the horrors that all her loved ones had gone through. Her voice choked and became silent as she thought of Robert. She could not force her tongue to say a word about him, although her heart throbbled bitterly as his name came to her lips.

"Money!" she whispered brokenly, lifting her head. "Did you hear your man say money to us squatters as if cash'd pay for Larry's woman an' Jerry an' my daddy? You heard, didn't you?"

Evelyn's head sagged forward, and a spasm passed over her face as her eyes closed. She looked as if she had died. Polly Hopkins had seen death enter the Silent City many a time; and her heart-strings tightened.

"Are you gone?" she questioned in a hissing whisper.

The other girl's lids lifted slowly, and never had Pollyop seen such an expression in human eyes in all her life.

"Not yet," dropped from the blue lips, "and—oh, Pollyop, I'm so afraid to die. I don't know how! Oh, God, help me; I feel so sick."

"Daddy were sick, too," shot back Polly, "an' Jerry's turned up his toes by this time! I ain't heard a word from him since he was took away. Maybe I could 'a' seen him if you hadn't made your constn believe I were a bad woman! What d'you know about babies, an' how cunnin' an' sweet they're! You're as wicked as he—! There'll be better off when you're



LION HATS The Right Hat for Real Men

These famous hats, in a most attractive Spring offering, have just arrived. Moderately priced, Lion Hats present unsurpassable quality. Come in today, while our Spring stocks are complete. There's a Lion Hat that exactly suits you.

Lewis Brothers & Co



He Fled as if Pursued by a Vindictive Spirit of the Storm Country.

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These famous hats, in a most attractive Spring offering, have just arrived. Moderately priced, Lion Hats present unsurpassable quality. Come in today, while our Spring stocks are complete. There's a Lion Hat that exactly suits you.

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 4)

111 Cigarettes. A year ago—almost unknown Today—a leader. A sweeping verdict for QUALITY.

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

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S P-K

This new sugar-coated gum delights young and old.

It "melts in your mouth" and the gum in the center remains to aid digestion, brighten teeth and soothe mouth and throat.

There are the other WRIGLEY friends to choose from, too:



Try Advertising In This Paper

Storm Country Polly

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

Illustrated by R. H. Livingston

Copyright by Lulu, Brown & Company



As She Looked, the Glare Left Polly's Eyes.

"I love you, Polly," touched her like a caress, and, "You're my little girl," fell upon her like the tender hand of Granny Hope's God.

"The Greatest Mother in the World," whispered Polly; and then something hard and hateful within her broke, and the flood-tides of love came pouring in. As when a dam bursts, the pent-up waters sweep away all the accumulated rubbish in the old, unused channels, so was the squatter girl's heart cleansed of every unlovely emotion. To her uplifted vision "The Greatest Mother in the World" smiled again in benediction; and beyond her, dim in the background, appeared a wrinkled, toothless smile, and Polly heard Granny Hope's withered lips saying:

"Love's the hull thing, brat. Just love, an' love, an' keep on lovin'."

Full of the tenderest compassion, Polly turned swiftly, and at the sight of her flashing, radiant face, Evelyn fainted, toppled forward and rolled almost under the bed. The squatter girl bounded to her side, her frantic fingers tearing loose the ropes that Larry and Lye Braeger had made secure around Evelyn's body. They fell away, leaving the girl but a little heap on the floor.

Tears streamed over her dark lashes as Polly gathered the limp head of Evelyn MacKenzie into her arms. And then she prayed as Granny Hope had taught her to pray, "Our Father which art in heaven. The rest of the petition slipped from her mind, and she quoted with chattering teeth, "The Lord is my shepherd, I shall not want."

Her strong arms lifted Evelyn and as she rolled over on the cot, Polly Hopkins stood up and cried:

"Underneath Old Marc's woman are your everlasting arms, God den!"

(To Be Continued)

PLEASE DON'T SHOOT MISS EVANGELINE BOOTH

Mr. H. L. Mencken said to be a prominent member of the Germania Club and an authority on Nietzsche, has an article in the Baltimore Evening Sun, which that paper for some strange reason has copyrighted, in which he expresses the opinion that there will be no relief from the terrors of Puritanism until the "drum stick" is met with lead.

Just what the "drum stick" is, is indicated in the following paragraph: "The Salvation Army not only beats its drum; it also hoofts its way into the house of the sufferer and proceeds to apply the drum stick to his knuckles and the seat of his pantaloons."

According to Mr. Mencken, America is divided into two classes: the Puritans and their "betters." We take it that Mr. Mencken would not plead guilty of being a Puritan, consequently it is reasonable to think that he considers himself one of the "betters."

The one evil result of prohibition so far as we have been able to see it, is the effect upon men like Mr. Mencken. Life is curdled for him permanently; the world is chaos and the sun hides its face. Meanwhile for the Puritans "God is in his heaven and all is right with the world," the little birds are twittering and the cherry trees are in bloom. Also the baseball season has begun.

We take it that the Puritans are really not in great danger from Mr. Mencken's lead. They will continue to worship what Mr. Mencken calls their "singularly savage God" in blissful contempt of the singularly gentle Gott who is the patron saint of beer.

Meanwhile we urge upon Mr. Mencken, as he lolls in gloom on the chairs of the Germania Club, wherever that is, to be calm and cheer up. The joys of civilization and culture are flowing in broad streams all about him. Really there is no necessity of shooting Miss Evangeline Booth—Ex.

This term of district court passed into history last Saturday afternoon. The Grand Jury, which was reconvened, returned two more bills, and two local young men were given five year suspended sentences each for burglary. Several land suits, etc., were disposed of.

WANTED: A Suffragist Wife

(By the McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

Something unusual had happened at suffrage headquarters that morning. A man—a big, thoroughly masculine one, too—and who looked as if with the proper make-up he might have been a good-looking western ranchman, or cowboy—had actually walked up to Miss Hester Judd's desk—Hester was the paid secretary of the organization—and had asked to enroll as a member. To be sure, there were many men on the list of membership, but these men members were usually brothers or fathers, whose task of becoming suffragists had been smoothed by some daughter, wife, or sister, eager to add new names to the roll and more membership to the treasury. It was really rather unusual for a man of his own free will to walk right up to the secretary and say, as did this newest member: "If you please, Miss, I'd like to belong to your organization, and if there is anything I can do besides paying a check for a hundred dollars to show I am a member, be so good as to tell me what that is. I'd like to come to the meetings and do anything else I can to help."

The newcomer hesitated when it came to signing the enrollment blank, and then he said to Hester: "I may as well tell you that I am acting for Mr. Warwick Stevens—and not for myself. I am his private secretary, you see. Perhaps I had better sign my own name. When Hester took the blank she saw that the secretary's name was Robert Walker.

Hester, in virtue of the generous enrollment fee and perhaps even more because the newcomer was of the outdoors type of man that especially appealed to her, felt inspired to detain him as long as possible. She rose from her chair at her desk and conducted him through the four or five rooms that made up the suffrage headquarters—the reading room with its array of suffrage pamphlets and magazines, the tea room with its cheerless, cheap wicker chairs and tables, a private office for the officers, a cubbyhole of a pantry and the outer office where she herself had her desk.

Mr. Walker spoke with something of a drawl and this, as well as a certain hesitancy and friendliness of his manner, betokened to Hester that he was not a man of the city. She was not especially surprised when he asked her to let him talk to her a minute. He motioned to two wicker chairs in the boarding house conveniently for a tete a tete and so began their conference. Mr. Stevens, whom he represented, was, he told Hester, a grandson of Mrs. Warwick Stevens, senior, and of course Hester had heard of her as one of the most prominent of the very wealthy suffragists.

"Perhaps I should not have told you I was Mr. Stevens' secretary," said Mr. Walker, "so I'll depend on you not to say anything about that. For a reason I cannot mention now Mr. Stevens is very anxious to get acquainted with some of the prominent suffragists here. That is why I dropped in."

Having filled his overcoat pockets with pamphlets on the various phases of suffrage the new member left the headquarters for that day promising to return the next day when Miss Hazel Stoppleton—usually mentioned in newspaper accounts as the "suffrage beauty"—was to give a talk on the cause.

Hester thought it was perhaps because they were both secretaries, though of rather different sorts, that they were attracted to each other from the first and she was not entirely surprised when after a few interviews in the headquarters, Mr. Walker took her completely into his confidence regarding Mr. Stevens' attitude toward suffrage.

"I'll tell you how it is," he began. "Young Stevens is very anxious to know some of the young women interested in the cause. His grandmother, who is completely absorbed with the question, has made a queer sort of disposition of her property. Warwick is her only grandson and heir, and she has stipulated that she will give him a couple of millions more or less on the spot if he will marry a suffragist, and that if Hester's only suffragist she will cut him off entirely in her will. She has gone so far as to say that the girl must have been actively associated with suffrage before she made that stipulation, because it would be an easy matter for any girl whom Mr. Stevens fancied to assume an interest in suffrage as a pretext. However, Mr. Stevens doesn't care for any girl in particular, so he is, to put it bluntly, in the matrimonial market for an attractive young suffragist."

"Can you imagine anything so ridiculous?" said Hester's reply. "He must be rather mercenary to be willing to marry for money rather than love."

"Oh, I wouldn't be so hard on him as that. He figures that the money would be a rather pleasant little bit to have and since he has never fallen in love with any one yet he might as well fall in love with a suffragist as anybody else."

Hester laughed. "So he has commissioned you to meet some attractive suffragists and introduce him to them so he can find a wife to fill the bill?"

"Yes, that is substantially why I came to the headquarters," she admitted. "And I must say I have had it reported to Mr. Stevens that there are some very attractive looking girls interested in the cause. The idea used to be that good looking women didn't go in for that sort of thing, but judging from what I've seen ever since I should say that the bad looking woman must all be anti."

"Wouldn't it be wonderful if he should meet and marry Hazel Stoppleton?" suggested Hester, beginning to approve of the scheme. "He couldn't help but love her—she is a regular goddess."

"I don't quite believe Mr. Stevens goes in for the goddess type and if you mean that tall, copper haired, cold-blooded lady who talked with broad 'w's' here the other afternoon I should say that Mr. Stevens

wouldn't fall for her one little bit. "What type does he like?" asked Hester, quite willing to help in the search for a wife since it was all for the cause.

"I've heard him say he was partial to smallish, brown-eyed girls. I know for a fact he's very fond of dimples." Both secretaries reddened a little with confusion—Mr. Walker, because he felt he had said something rather foolish and Hester, because she was little, and had brown eyes and very nice dimples. There was an awkward pause, and then Mr. Walker went straight to the point.

"I have an idea that Mr. Stevens would like a wife very much like yourself. Excuse me for being personal but ninety-nine men would love their hearts to you—that is, a girl like you—to the one that would fall in love with Miss Stoppleton."

There was another awkward pause and then: "Pardon me for asking but if I should arrange to have Mr. Stevens meet you and he should fall very much in love with you, as I am practically certain he would—judging from what I've heard him say about his taste—is there any reason you know of why—well, what I want to know is this—are you engaged to any other man or pledged in any way that would make it quite out of the question for you to think of marrying Mr. Stevens?"

Hester struggled to hide her embarrassment. She thought of a dozen possible things to say to relieve the tension, but the silence grew longer till Mr. Walker explained: "You see sometimes a man like Mr. Stevens falls very much in love with a girl like you and he should fall only to find out that—that you have been engaged to somebody else."

"But, I'm afraid you didn't know that I'm only a paid secretary. To be sure, but a secretary is a man in Mr. Stevens' position would want to marry a society suffragist."

"There was nothing about that in the grandmother's stipulation," argued Mr. Walker. "All that was necessary was a suffragist who had worked for the cause and you work harder than all the rest put together."

It was late in the afternoon and fortunately the headquarters was empty save for Hester and the big man sitting beside her desk, so there were no eyes to be opened in disgust when he leaned forward and took Hester's two hands in his and kissed them. Then he slipped on his knees before her in the attitude of supplication that Hester thought had passed out of mode among suitors.

"I'm mad about you, Hester. You must listen to me. I've known you only a few days, but with a girl like you falling in love doesn't take long. That very first time I felt there was something that drew us together and I was fool enough to think that you felt that way, too. Tell me you love me—"

"I believe—in fact, I know that I do love you. There is no use saying I don't. From the first Mr. Stevens would like Hazel Stoppleton. I can't be a bigotist even if I am a suffragist."

And it was not till a half-hour later, after Hester had been escorted to her boarding house, that she realized that she was really promised to marry the heir of the celebrated Mrs. Stevens and that Robert Walker, private secretary, was merely a convenient alias of that notable woman's grandson.

IF YOU WANT a loan on farm or ranch, see C. R. Rambo.

Capt. F. M. Burnett left last for Fisher county, where he will spend the summer with his son. He said he would return here in time to vote in the July primaries.

REGISTERED Hereford bulls; 1's, 2's or 3's, priced to sell. Also some fine registered heifers, 1's or 2's sired by the \$3000 Missouri Lad. P. G. Stanford, Plains, Texas.

Mrs. H. T. Setton and little daughter, Ouida, are visiting relatives in Big Spring, this week.

MONEY TO LOAN on Farms and Ranches at 8 per cent. Liberal terms. Geo. W. Neill, City.

Mrs. A. W. Enderson informed us this week that her old home paper, the Killen News started by Dr. J. W. Ellis had died recently. The doctor was the first to practice that profession in Brownfield, and has many warm friends here who will regret to hear of this good man's passing.

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

Mr. Horn of the Challis community was in last Saturday and stated that the Challis school house was well under way, and that many improvements were under way or anticipated in that community. He reports that there will be 400 acres of cotton on the Rollow farms this year.

TWO good Jersey milk cows with young heifer calves, for sale. See them milked at P. W. Watts' barn.

Eder W. A. Bentley of Abilene is here this week in the interest of his book and Bible business and has been delivering a splendid series of sermons at the Church of Christ.

FOR SALE—Good cotton-seed for planting purposes. See T. I. Brown

Walter Gracey and family returned this week from the Sweetwater and other countries in Central West Texas. He was looking 100 per cent better than when he left, and will immediately take charge of his filling station.

P. W. Watts recently handed us the price for another year. Also, Chester Gore, G. W. Laker, Ben Lee, G. W. Chisholm and R. W. Bowley. Mr. Chisholm is also sending the Herald to a relative at Sherman, Texas.

In conversation with Atty. G. E. Lockhart, of Tahoka, last week we learned that he has gone into the hog business on a rather large scale and has a bunch of thoroughbreds. He has a section of land for the hog ranch. He believes the hog is the best paying livestock industry at the present times, and especially on the South Plains, and that it is the easiest business in the world to close out if one wants to.

RELIGION AND PROSPERITY

"We insure our homes and families, our automobiles and business establishments through mutual and stock insurance companies.

"But the same amount of money invested in religious education can insure what no corporation can insure, namely, PROSPERITY.

"Statistics show that the people of the United States spend a billion dollars per year on insurance and for only four hundred million per year for all our church work both at home and abroad.

"Statistic of church membership is one of the best barometers of business conditions. Whenever this line of religious interest turns downward and reaches a low level, history shows that it is time to prepare for a reaction and depression in business conditions.

"Every great panic we have ever had has been foreshadowed by a general decline in observance of religious principles.

"On the other hand, when the line of religious interests begin to climb and the nation turns again to the simple mode of living laid down in the Bible, then it is time to make ready for a period of prosperity."

The above is quoted from Mr. Rocco W. Babson, the greatest statistician in America.

Religion Not Free

Mr. Babson goes on to say: Religion has been cheapened by singing about "salvation's free for you and me." But twenty five years from now the days of "begging" on the part of the churches will be over.

"When we have' legal difficulties, we go to a lawyer and pay him; when we have a pain we go to a doctor and pay him; if we want our children taught, we pay the price; if we want our children instructed in the fundamentals of prosperity upon which your future depends, we send them to Sunday school for a half hour; week with the possibility of having them taught by a silly girl who does not know her work."

It Takes Money

It takes money to run the church. And the member who does not think the church is worth what it costs ought to give it up and save the expense, just as the common unbeliever does!

"It seems to me that we are always being 'dunned for money.' It is money, money, all the time, and I am getting tired of it."

Does that man talk like that to the landlord when he comes for his monthly rent? Does he say that to the butcher, grocer, baker, clothier, dress maker or the ticket agent at the depot. Does he say to the treasurer of his club, lodge or society: "The rich members ought to pay my dues for me."

Our church is worth ten times what it costs us, and our slogan is: "An offering every Sunday from each member according to his ability to support it!"—Weekly Baptist Bulletin

Insuring Peace

"I've borrowed our neighbor's phonograph for this evening." "Giving a party?" "No, I'm going to have one quiet evening at home."

Dick Powell says little girls love to play with dolls, and so do some of their fathers.

There are two things Los Angeles refuses to admit—earth quakes and Fatty Arbuckle.

"Why is your wife so jealous of your stenographer?" "She used to be my stenographer."

Will Hays is going to inspect the Hollywood movies. Bet his wife will go along.

Marriages with a bank account is like buying a high priced car on payments. The darn thing will likely be busted up 'fore the obligations are all canceled.

This old world would get along better if dumb folks wouldn't do so much talking.

Bill Digger says when a town boasts these days that their jail is empty, it is merely handing a left handed compliment to their police force.

"You should stand by your grocer" argued the business booster. "I always do when he is weighing my purchases," replied Mrs. Housekeeper.

Dick Brownfield sold a car of his choice corn fed steers last week that were real pictures, they were loaded out last Saturday and shipped to the market. Dick says he has been coming out on his steers very well so far.

The movie business has been dead in Brownfield so long that the local people who have recently returned the Ardome are having a resurrected people interested.

TOMATO plants for sale at Frank Proctor's 4 mi. N.E. town.

We learned recently that a girl baby appeared at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Barclay, Bremond, Texas, and that the whole family was up in the air and still stepping.

Tomato plants for sale at Brownfield Nursery.

W. P. Alderson, prominent business man of Hillsboro, Texas, was here prospecting this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Stokes returned Saturday after an extended visit in Ark.

Mrs. Raymond Levy, (nee) Miss Nola Jackson, of Lubbock, formerly of Brownfield, is here the guest of Mrs. Arthur Sawyer.

Miss Lissie Winston who has been teaching the Almon school in Floyd county, is home for the holidays.

Lewis Bros. & Co., the Liberty Cash Grocery have a delivery service again.



for meal-time and play-time

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES cooling-delicious-healthy

Summer's the time for "safety first" with family stomachs! Every one feels a lot better with lighter food on the hot days! And, crisp, delicious Kellogg's Corn Flakes are everything that can be desired—for health, for enjoyment, for nourishment!

Realize what proper diet means to health in summer. Cut down on the heavier foods that upset physical and mental energy and eat Kellogg's Corn Flakes! They're extra delicious with the luscious fruits now in season.

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are sold only in the RED and GREEN packages that bear the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Corn Flakes. None are genuine without it!



Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumbled

Raise All The Chicks You Hatch

Raise them the Pan-a-ce-a way

START them right—keep them growing—without any huckster. PAN-A-CE-A gives chicks good appetite and good digestion—gives vigor to resist disease. PAN-A-CE-A prevents food fermentation—that's where most of the brood troubles start. PAN-A-CE-A prevents and cures gas, indigestion, diarrhea, leg weakness. PAN-A-CE-A your chicks and then watch them feather. A PAN-A-CE-A chick will out-feather a non-PAN-A-CE-A chick every time.

Dr. Hess' Poultry PAN-A-CE-A makes chicks grow. We handle the Dr. Hess Line. Call on us.

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Tell us how many chicks you have. We have a product to suit.

Dr. Hess' Instantaneous Killer kills lice

STRICTLY CASH

This is to notify my friends and customers that on and after May 15th, everything in my market will be strictly cash over the counter. It is better for you and better for me. Try it and see.

CASH MARKET
C. L. BROWN, Prop.

PROGRAM

OF THE WORKER'S MEETING OF THE BROWNFIELD ASSOCIATION, TO BE HELD AT THE BROWNFIELD BAPTIST CHURCH BEGINNING MONDAY NIGHT, MAY THE 29TH, 1922.

- I.—Monday evening, 8:30—sermon..... J. F. Grizzle
- II.—Tuesday morning 9:45 to 10:00; devotional..... O. P. Morrison
- III.—10:00 to 10:30—The need of a summer S.S. and B.Y.P.U. on this field and the possibilities of such work: J.M. Dozier
- IV.—10:30-11:00—The need of a greater organized effort along all lines in this association..... H. D. Heath
- V.—11:00-11:30—The responsibility of the church in soul winning..... O. J. Harmonson
- VI.—11:30-12:10—Sermon theme: A REVIVAL..... Jon. P. Hardesty
- VII..... Noon
- VIII.—1:30-2:15—Round table discussion on our summer evangelistic campaign, led by..... J. W. King
- IX.—2:15-3:15—Ladies meeting; program arranged by Brownfield Ladies Aid.
- X.—3:15-4:00..... Board Meeting

(Signed) C.E. Ball, for the church

MONEY TO LOAN on Farms and Ranches at 8 per cent. Liberal terms. Geo. W. Neill, City.

We learn that a severe hail visited the Ropesville country Monday, doing considerable damage.

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

Mr. Burnett, of Seagraves was brought to the local sanitarium Saturday.

Geo. ALLEN The House Reliable
Oldest and Largest PIANO and MUSIC HOUSE in Western Texas. Latest Sheet Music, MUSIC TEACHER'S Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue and BOOK OF OLD TIME SONGS FREE for the asking.

SWEET POTATO SLIPS, NANCY HALL 40c per hundred, cash with the order.—Lubbock Floral, Lubbock, Tex.

Terry County Farmers

Back your farming with P. H. C.
We will help you do it.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS
Capital, Surplus and Profits \$60,000.00



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

TOKIO ITEMS

By Little Boy

This community was visited by another shower of rain Sunday night, which everyone is proud of.

The majority of the farmers are through planting cotton. There will be at least one thousand acres of cotton planted in this section, when last year there was only about three hundred acres.

We understand that Mr. Williams and family from Gomez, moved into our community last week. Welcome! Mrs. Pippin was able to be out to Sunday School and preaching Sunday evening.

Rev. McCandles from Hamlin, Texas, preached a series of sermons on the second coming of Christ at this place, beginning last Thursday night and closed Sunday evening. He was an able preacher and we hope he will come this way again.

Mr. J. A. Benton and Arthur Gear, left last week for Tulla, Texas.

Mr. Roy Taylor and Weaver Lovelace, and Miss Pearl Day, took supper at the home of Mr. Pippin, last Sunday night.

Sunday School report: Attendance 82; Chapters read 351; lessons good; collection 64c.

Rev. Baughman received word this week that Mrs. Baughman's brother-in-law had died suddenly.

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

Willie Peters was a passenger to Lubbock this week.

FOR SALE:—Good cotton-seed for planting purposes. See T. I. Brown.

Mrs. Ben Hurst left Saturday for Meadow, where Ben is acting manager for the Cicero Smith yard. She will also visit in Lubbock while gone.

FOR FARM or Ranch loans, see C. R. Rambo.

Otis Longbrake accompanied Atty Percy Spencer to Lubbock, Saturday, where he will visit with his cousin, W. C. Mathis, Jr., a few days.

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

W. C. Mathis, of Lubbock, passed through Saturday, enroute to Midland, where he will superintend the removal of a herd of steers from that place to the north plains.

CUSTOM crushing by Tankersley & Son.

Elias Ivey, former brakeman on this run, passed through Saturday enroute to Seagraves. He has lately put in an up-to-date drug store at that place.



FOR BLUE BUGS
HEAD LICE, STICK-TIGHT FLEAS, CHINCHES, CHIGGERS AND OTHER BLOOD-SUCKING INSECTS
FEED MARTIN'S BLUE BUG REMEDY
TO YOUR CHICKENS. MONEY BACK GUARANTEED BY
J. L. RANDALL, Druggist

COUNTY JUDGE'S ORDER OF ELECTION

The State of Texas, County of Terry:

Whereas on the 15th day of May, 1922, a petition was presented to me for an election in Common School District No. 14, of this county on the question of authorizing an additional tax of and at the rate of 50c on the \$100.00 valuation of taxable property in said district for the purpose of supplementing the State school fund apportioned to said district, said petition bearing the requisite number of signatures of property taxpayers voters of said district, and being in all respects in conformity with law, Now, therefore, I, D. J. Broughton, in my capacity as County Judge of Terry County, Texas, do hereby order that an election be held on the 10th day of June, 1922, at the school house in said Common School District No. 14 of this county, as established by order of the Minutes of the School Districts of this county, as shown in Vol. 1 at page 78 of the minutes of said school districts, to determine whether the majority of the legally qualified taxpayers voters of said district desire to tax themselves for the purpose of supplementing the State school fund apportioned to said district, and for local maintenance purposes, and to determine whether the Commissioners' Court shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually while said bonds, or any of them are outstanding a tax upon all taxable property within said district sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds, and providing a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal at maturity.

C. J. Bonham is hereby appointed presiding officer for said election and he shall select two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding

Brownfield Produce Co.

Will pay the highest price for Poultry, Eggs and Cream.

We have a remedy for Chicken Mites—Absolutely Guaranteed.

J. R. CARVER, Mgr.

Phone No. 112 Brownfield

clerks to assist in holding same, and shall within five days after said election, make due returns thereof to the Commissioners' Court of this county as is required by law for holding a general election.

The ballots for said election shall have written or printed thereon the following:

"For the additional school tax." Against the additional school tax.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this state and county, and who are resident property taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote in said election.

The Sheriff of this county shall give notice of said election by posting three notices at three public places in said district for three weeks before said election.

Dated this, May 15th, 1922.
D. J. BROUGHTON,
County Judge, Terry County, Texas

COUNTY JUDGE'S ORDER OF ELECTION

State of Texas, County of Terry:—

Whereas, on the 15th day of May a petition was presented to me for an election in Common School District No. 14 of this county on the question of issuing bonds to provide funds to be expended in payment of accounts legally contracted in constructing and equipping a public school building of wooden material in said district, and authorizing a tax upon all taxable property within said district sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds and provide a sinking fund, sufficient to pay the principal at maturity, said petition bearing the requisite number of signatures of property taxpayers voters of said district, and being in every respect in conformity to law, and it appearing that the said Common School District No. 14 has been heretofore established in accordance with law, and that said district contains an area of more than nine square miles, and that no other district has been reduced in area below nine square miles by reason of the creation of this district, and that said District No. 14 does not embrace any territory taken from other school districts that has an outstanding issue of bonds at date of such inclusion in this district.

Now therefore, I, D. J. Broughton, in my capacity as County Judge of Terry County, Texas, do hereby order that an election be held on the 10th day of June, 1922, at school house in said Common School District No. 14 in this county, as established by the order of the County Board of Trustees, of date the 19th day of July, 1921, which is recorded in book 1 at page 18 of the minutes of said Board to determine whether the legally qualified taxpayers voters of the said district desire the issuance of bonds on the faith and credit of said district in the amount of \$1,500.00, the bonds to be of the denomination of \$100.00 each, numbered consecutively from one to fifteen both inclusive, payable in twenty years from their date, and bearing six per cent interest per annum, payable annually on April 10th of each year, to provide funds to be expended in payment of accounts legally contracted in constructing and equipping a public school building of wooden material in said district, and to determine whether the Commissioners' Court of this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually while said bonds, or any of them are outstanding a tax upon all taxable property within said district sufficient to pay the current interest on said bonds, and providing a sinking fund sufficient to pay the principal at maturity.

C. J. Bonham is hereby appointed presiding officer for said election and he shall select two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding

NOTICE

When you have light hauling see the new delivery boy.

VERNON CARVER

the same, and he shall within five days after said election has been held make due return thereof to the Commissioners' Court of this county as is required by law for holding a general election.

The ballots for said election shall have written or printed thereon the following:

"For the bonds." Against the bonds.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this state and of this county, and who are resident property taxpayers in said district, shall be entitled to vote at said election.

The Sheriff of this county shall give notice of said election by posting three notices in three public places in said district, for three weeks before said election.

Dated the 15th day of May 1922.
D. J. BROUGHTON,
County Judge, Terry County, Texas

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas, County of Yoakum:—

By virtue of an order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Bell county, on the 19th day of April, A. D. 1922, by the Clerk thereof, in the case of the Temple Trust Company vs. W. E. Smith, Margaret Smith, (sometimes called Belle Smith) W. H. Dallas, O. T. Halley, L. C. Smith, and the Commonwealth National Bank, of Kansas City, Missouri, a banking corporation, No. 13940, and to me, as sheriff, directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell for cash, within the hours prescribed by law for Sheriff's Sales, on the First Tuesday in June, A. D. 1922, it being on the 6th day of said month, before the Court House door of said Yoakum County, in the town of Plains; the following described property, to-wit: 255 acres of land in Yoakum county, Texas, described in two tracts as follows:

FIRST TRACT: Survey No. Three Hundred Ninety One (391, Block D Patent No. 440, Vol. 38, Cert. 371, issued to John H. Gibson, containing 35 acres of land in Yoakum county, and being all of said survey except 5 acres conveyed by W. J. Luna to the public for graveyard purposes on September 15, 1909.

SECOND TRACT: The north one-half (1/2) of Section Four Hundred Twenty-Six (426), Block D, Cert. No. 386, issued to John H. Gibson, in the County of Yoakum, State of Texas, and being the same tract of land described in said mortgage from W. E. Smith and wife, Margaret Smith, (sometimes called Belle Smith) to Temple Trust Company, dated June 4th, 1919, and which is recorded in Book 5 at page 110 et seq of the Records of Mortgages and Deeds of Trust for said Yoakum County, Texas, and here referred to for better description.

Levied on the 8th day of May, A. D. 1922, as the property of W. E. Smith and Margaret Smith (sometimes called Belle Smith) to satisfy a judgment amounting to \$6,210.00, in favor of the Temple Trust Company, a private corporation and of co-defendants. Given under my hand, this 15th day of May, A. D. 1922.

J. C. KELLEY,
Sheriff Yoakum County

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
Equipped for Medical, Surgical and Obstetrical cases.
Dr. W. N. Lemmon,
Dr. J. R. Leamon,

DR. H. H. HUGHES
Dental Surgeon
Office at the State Bank Building
Brownfield, 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. Prideaux, Sec.

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM
A Modern Fireproof Building
Equipped for Medical and Surgical Cases—X-Ray and Pathological Laboratories
Dr. J. T. Krueger
General Surgery
Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. M. C. Overton
General Medicine
Dr. O. F. Peebler
General Medicine
Ann 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 Ann 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. 530, 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

HARNESS AND SHOE REPAIRS
DON'T JUNK YOUR HARNESS OR OLD SHOES WHEN A LITTLE WORK. LET UMPHRESS MAKE 'EM LAST A GREAT DEAL LONGER AT A SMALL COST TO YOU. LEATHER IS TOO COSTLY TO JUNK.
AMERICAN SHOE SHOP
Brownfield Texas

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

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 Brownfield Phone 118

Patronize Home Industries



The Great West mill at Amarillo is a credit to any city in the South. Equipped with the best machinery that modern science has produced for the making of a real flour. Located to serve the Plains people with a flour that has no equal. Use a sack and if not good return the empty sack and your money will be refunded. Sold and guaranteed by us

WILLIAMS & BOWERS, Exclusive Agents
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

MEADOW BRIEFS

By Aesculapius

Our article last week sounded like ancient history while the one following it must have fallen by the wayside.—"It surely did; at least it never reached this office.—Ed."

Robert Welch, manager for Cicero Smith at this place, is at the Lubbock Sanitarium recovering from an operation, was doing well at last accounts.

A. L. Moorehead is home from Stephenville, where he was called on account of his wife's illness. She is much better and is anxiously looking forward to occupying her new home near Meadow.

There is considerable sickness and several fatalities among livestock, especially among cattle south of town. Some think it is a contagious trouble. It is certainly out of the ordinary, though, though a few regard it as Blackleg, but it has none of the characteristics of that disease. As I am not versed in the nosology of equine

and bovine disorders, will pass it over to some veterinarian.—Maybe they have dined on too much shinnery, doctor?—Ed.

We have a new grocery store and a new garage man in town. The latter, we think, is from Brownfield. We wish him success.

Albert Hardin, living north of town fell from his wagon and landed on his head, between his horses. He escaped with a small cut on his head and a rather badly bruised leg. However, he is up and about.

Box supper at the school house Friday night for the benefit of the cemetery. Like most towns we made the mistake at the outset of locating our cemetery in the town, and after two were buried there, it was decided to move it further away. Four acres of land was purchased one and one-half miles northwest of town, and it will be fenced and platted. The location is an ideal one and in the future it will not be necessary to carry our friends and loved ones away to rest among strangers.

The Methodist people have finished their church, and it is announced that services will be held there next Sunday. There will be dinner on the ground and a pleasant and profitable time anticipated. We now have three churches in town and each using its own house. They can now say what they think of each others doctrine with no one to make them afraid. Hurrah for Meadow!

Our school will close Friday with a play at night by the faculty and pupils. We extend to each of the teachers our thanks for their efforts in behalf of the children and our hearty good wishes for their future.

\$1,000,000 FOR FLOOD SUFFERERS PROPOSED
Washington, April 28.—Appropriation of \$1,000,000 for relief of flood sufferers in Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Mississippi is provided in a resolution introduced today by Representative Rhodes, Republican, Missouri.

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

W. D. Winn, one of the most prominent citizens of the county, and for a number of years and at the present time Commissioner of Pre. No. 3 of this county, passed away Wednesday morning of this week at 1:20 at his farm in the Johnson community. An obituary next week.

THE HERALD and the Plains Plains Magazine, published at Lubbock, together, one year for \$1.75 in Terry county.

Misses Wyatt and Hulsey, who have been teaching school at Seminole this past year, arrived Saturday for a few days visit with friends. It will be remembered that these two young ladies taught two years here.

DON'T FORGET US

DON'T FORGET US when in need of barber work for we do more for your face than George Washington did for his country.
Agents for Panhandle Steam Laundry. Tub and Shower Baths.

SANITARY BARBER SHOP

Rich Bennett, Prop. Brownfield, Texas

MAY JUNE

You may want the best, and here is hoping when you buy oil in May you will buy it from May, and watch him June. MAGNOLIA HAS QUALITY.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10.

Tom May, Agent