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GOOD FULL CUT BLUE WORK
SHIRTS ONLY 75 CENTS.

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FAMILY OUTFITTERS

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Texas

FREE DELIVERY

Free delivery on anything in the feed line.

Stock consists of Bran, Shorts, Cottonseed Meal and Cake, Chops, Crushed Corn, Chicken Feed, Meal and Alfalfa hay.

Distributors for "Amaryllis" and "Great West" Flour.

Custom grinding on Wednesdays and Saturdays each week.

Telephone 113. We will appreciate your business.

BOWERS BROTHERS

Located on track east of depot.



This big handsome 5 burner New Perfection Oil Range is built especially for big families, and for year-round use. It has the famous quick-heating, clean-cooking blue chimney burner that has made New Perfection the favorite with more than 4,000,000 women. Let us show you its many advantages.

Ask us about the new model New Perfection Oil Range with SUPERFLEX Burners that cook as fast as gas.

NEW PERFECTION Oil Cook Stoves & Ranges

HOLGATE-ENDERSEN HDW. Co.
Brownfield, Texas

PREPARATIONS IN MAKING FOR A REAL FAIR

As we stated last week several of the committees that are needed to make the fair a go have already been named and are now at work to make this the Thirtieth Annual Terry County Fair the best ever, and they are men in every instance that will not spare time nor money in the limit to make this the best yet, despite the prolonged drouth. The following are the several committees:

Finance: W. A. Bell, W. H. Dallas, H. H. Copeland, Earl Cadenhead.
Preparations: Geo. W. Neill, Jno. B. King, Chas. Lamkin, J. E. Shelton, T. C. Hogue, Jno. B. Reed, Robert Welch, N. F. Emerson.
Arrangement: J. C. Lewis, Geo. E. Tiernan, Jno. B. Reed, W. M. Parks, Fred Smith, A. A. Sawyer.
Premiums: Geo. W. Neill, J. E. Shelton, Jno. B. King, Chas. Lamkin.
Ladies Department: Misses Eldora Lewis, Dora Daugherty, Emily Miller.

The premium committee decided on the following. The second prize in each instance will be just half the first prize:

- Best ten ears white corn.....\$2.00
- Best ten ears yellow corn.....2.00
- Best ten ears strawberry corn \$2.00
- Best ten ears red corn.....\$2.00
- Best 5 stalks corn.....\$2.00
- Best 10 ears popcorn of any variety.....\$1.00
- Best ten heads white and radish, white and red kaffir, feterita, nigra, each variety.....\$2.00
- Best 12 stalks broomcorn.....\$1.00
- Best threshed gallon of each or 6 of either the above, except corn.....\$2.00
- Best bundle (six inches in diameter) of each of above (leaves or fodder stripped off).....\$1.00
- Best bunch peanuts, any variety.....\$1.00
- Best bunch cow-peas, any variety.....\$1.00
- Best pk. peanuts, any variety.....\$1.00
- Best pk. cow-peas, any variety.....\$1.00
- Best 25 open boll of cotton arranged in a box.....\$3.00
- Best three stalks of cotton (big staple).....\$3.00
- Best three stalks of cotton (short staple).....\$3.00
- Best bundle sudan.....\$2.00
- Best six stalks of tobacco.....\$1.00
- Best large bunch of velvet beans.....\$1.00
- Best gallon of seed of velvet beans.....\$1.00
- Best bundle sorghum, any and each variety.....\$1.00
- Best gallon seeded ribbon cane seed.....\$1.00
- Best plate of six apples any variety, each.....\$1.00
- Best plate of six peaches any and each variety, each.....\$1.00
- Best plate of 12 plums any and each variety, each.....\$1.00
- Best plate of 6 pears, any and each variety, each.....\$1.00
- Best pound basket of grapes any and each variety, each.....\$1.00
- Best peck onions any and each variety, each.....\$2.00
- Best peck turnips any and each variety of each.....\$1.00
- Best dozen radishes, any and each variety of each.....\$1.00
- Best 12 tomatoes any and each variety, each.....\$1.00
- Best six egg plants.....\$1.00
- Best three cabbage heads.....\$1.00
- Best gallon string beans.....\$1.00
- Best gallon dry beans.....\$1.00
- Best three winter squash.....\$1.00
- Best kershaw.....\$1.00
- Best 5 gourds.....\$2.00
- Best and largest pumpkin.....\$2.00
- Best and largest 3 cantaloupes.....\$1.00
- Best peck sweet potatoes.....\$1.00
- Best peck Irish potatoes.....\$1.00
- If you do not have sufficient numbers of the above items, bring what you have and adjustment will be made.
- Best bale of Sudan, Johnson, Peanuts, Sorghum or Cowpeas.....\$2.00
- Proper premium and adjustment will be made on articles that you bring that are not enumerated above if accepted by the Fair Committee.
- All products entered are reserved by the Fair Association to be carried into exhibit at other fairs.
- Best quart jar of canned fruit, each any variety.....\$1.00
- The above will be returned to owner or paid for.

LUBBOCK MAY GET THE CANADIAN ORPHANS HOME

Lubbock is to have an Orphan Home.

This conclusion has been made after W. L. Sweeney of Canadian, operator of the Sweeney Orphanage of that city, has made his proposition to the people of Lubbock, going before the Board of Directors of the Chamber of Commerce last week.

Bro. Sweeney is a member and worker in the Church of Christ, and the congregation here is back of the movement one hundred per cent strong. Bro. Sweeney has preached to the people of that church on several occasions, and his many friends are glad to support him in every way possible.

Judge Thomas Tripp, president of the Fort Worth Investment Bond and Mortgage Company, has been here with Bro. Sweeney the past several days and has put his proposition for financing the home before the people here. He spoke to a fair representation of the prime movers of the various churches and civic organizations Friday night, and it is the consensus of opinion that the plan as outlined by him will be adopted for financing the proposition.

The Sweeney Orphan Home located here would be a great thing for Lubbock people, in that along with the material advancements that are being so miraculously made here, something in the line of being directly in touch with a proposition designed to offer a kindly, helpful service to the unfortunate children of the land will be their opportunity.

Bro. Sweeney is a dreamer, whose dreams have not been his master, but his servants. He has an ideal to which to work in maintaining a home, and he believes that in making Lubbock the location for his home he will be given a better opportunity to construct such buildings as will best suit his ideals.

He plans to ultimately build a home here within a class of its own, and he is very optimistic that the accomplishment of that work will be realized before many years have passed.

The home will be complete in every conceivable manner. A children's hospital with the most modern features will be one of the features.

The Chamber of Commerce has agreed to donate to the orphanage one hundred and sixty acres of fine land three miles south of the city on the Taboka road. The location is ideal and the land very fine. The home will operate its own dairy and farm, maintain a large flock of chickens, and some hogs, and in fact all features common to the average farm home will be enjoyed—Lubbock Avalanche.

HAPPY PATCH CLUB

The Happy Patch Club met with Mrs. Walter Gracey, Sep. 11. No business came before the house, so we all began our work. Some beautiful juck clothes, bed spreads, pillow cases, crochet and the like. We spent a jolly afternoon, and not only that but a profitable one. Refreshments of lemonade and cake were served to the following members: Mrs. Ditto, H. Winston, Walter Scudday, Kendrick, Graves, Holgate, Misses Daugherty and Ditto. Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Guthrie Cook, Sept. 18—Reporter.

CANDIES of all kinds at Brothers & Brothers, and they are fresh too. Geo. Tiernan shipped several hundred head of steers to Kansas City last week.

BONDS SOLD AND MATERIAL BOUGHT FOR LIGHT PLANT

The City Council informed us last week that our \$16,000.00 worth of light and power bonds had been purchased by the Fairbanks-Morse Co., and that they had purchased a seventy-five horse power engine and a generator from that firm, and the company is to pay the rest, which amounts to some \$8,000.00 in cash.

They have also purchased the rest of the material from another company, and the dads say they are going to try to light the old town by Christmas.

Options has been obtained on a lot in the rear of the old McAdams Lumber Company sheds for the site, and with the lot goes trackage rights.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINEES

To the County Clerk, Terry County Texas:

I hereby certify that at the Democratic Primaries held in this county on July 22, 1922, and on August 26, 1922, the following persons received the nominations for the respective offices, and are so certified as nominees:

- D. J. Broughton for County Judge
- H. R. Winston, for County and District Clerk
- Wood E. Johnson, for Sheriff and Tax-Collector
- J. C. Green for Tax-Assessor
- Geo. W. Neill for County Attorney
- Mrs. Lula Smith for Co. Treasurer
- D. S. Cunningham for Commissioner Precinct No. 1
- Jay Barret for Commissioner Precinct No. 2
- T. O. Hooker for Commissioner of Precinct No. 3
- W. H. Black, for Commissioner of Precinct No. 4
- W. A. Bynum, Public Weigher of Precinct No. 1
- Robert Welch, for Public Weigher Precinct No. 6

Witness my hand, this Sept. 2nd, 1922.

Geo. W. Neill, Co. Chairman, Democratic Executive Committee. Filed in my office September 12th, 1922.

A. D. S.

Last Wednesday afternoon, Sep. 7, Misses Lizzie Wines and Lissie Winston were hostesses to the A. D. S. at the home of Miss Wines. After several games of forty-two, refreshments were served to Misses Lois and Elizabeth Brownfield, Ditto, Nancy and Elizabeth Dumas, Miller, Spivey, Webb and Mrs. Story. Miss Lovell Brownfield won high score and Miss Ditto consolation—Reporter.

LADIES AID ELECT OFFICERS

The Ladies Aid of the First Christian church met with Mrs. W.N. Lemmon, Thursday, Sept. 7th.

Seven members were present and two visitors. It being our second anniversary the society decided to elect new officers for another year. Mrs. S. H. Holgate, President; Mrs. Arthur Sawyer, Vice President; Mrs. Walter Gracey, Secretary-Treasurer. Mrs. W. N. Lemmon, Teacher.

Will continue studying training for service. Will meet every Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock.

Lum Hudson, of Seagraves was a business visitor, here this week.

In the agricultural exhibits, premiums are not offered on live stock. You may enter them individually at Lubbock.

We request that all exhibits be delivered at the Tabernacle on first day—Sept. 22nd—but must be on hand by nine o'clock on second day.

Blue red, and white ribbons will be given on livestock, hogs and poultry. Premium Committee

**AS YOUR HARVEST IS REAPED
MAKE THIS BANK YOUR
STOREHOUSE**

CONSERVATIVE— APPRECIATIVE— ACCOMODATIVE—

Brownfield State Bank
Brownfield, Texas

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

"GUARANTY FUND BANK"

BROWNFIELD PUBLIC SCHOOL OPENED MONDAY

With a full corps of efficient and well trained teachers, the Brownfield High School opened Monday morning with the best prospects in several years, as teachers, pupils and parents all seemed to be enthused and had the utmost confidence that the other party was going to do the right thing from the jump go all through the school year.

Many parents accompanied the children and heard the opening remarks of Supt. Rankin, which were inspiring with optimism for the future of our school, as well as the good talks of others.

In just a few weeks every working unit will be adjusted to the new circumstance, and education will be the prime product in our mill of learning.

A CONCRETE EXAMPLE OF UNFAIRNESS OF STRIKES

A young fellow passed through town the first of the week, who was returning home from the Kansas wheat fields. Said he had been following a harvester band from Denton to the northern border of Kansas.

Work was plentiful and the pay good, and everything went along swimmingly until the railroad strike was called. Then the harvest fields suddenly swarmed with railroad men out of a job, and our Denton boy found himself out of work.

He tried several places but found the same conditions everywhere, and meanwhile his money gave out and he had to beat his way home.

"Why don't you go to the cities and get a job that the railroad men have thrown up?" he was asked.

The boy grinned: "That's different. I'm not ready to commit suicide yet, and you know while a union man has no scruples in taking a non-union man's job, if the later should turn the tables on him, it would mean trouble—odds of it for the scab."—Quannah Tribune-Chief.

BIRTHDAY PARTY

Clyde Dallas celebrated his sixth birthday on the 7th. A number of his little friends joined him in this happy event. In a flying contest, 3 tiny little girls won prizes, Elray Lewis, Virginia May and Phyllis Martson, little niece of Mrs. Baughman. Watermelon, candy, cake and pink cream cones were served to the youthful guests. Best wishes for many happy returns were given the little man.—A guest.

NOT ON THE GRAND JURY

There was a man out in Wisconsin who went to a revival meeting and was pressed to repent. He wavered for a time and finally arose and said: "I want to repent and tell how bad I have been, but I can't do it when the grand jury is in session."

"The Lord will forgive," the revivalist shouted.

"Probably he will," answered the sinner; "but he ain't on the grand jury."—Boston Transcript.

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

It is only fair to recall that Los Angeles was named before Hollywood moved there.

**HOME MADE
TAFFY CANDIES**

Will have on hand a nice assortment of Taffy candies every Saturday.

Remember our notion department and the bargains you will find there.

Trade where your dollar goes furthest.

THE VARIETY STORE
North Side of Square Mrs. L. L. Sefton, Prop.

**IS THERE A RIFT IN
YOUR TITLE LUTE?**

You do not think so—but do you know for a fact that there isn't?

You have heard of cases where all seemed to go well with the property—until the widow or orphan tried to cash in on it—then barriers mountain high suddenly arose, in the form of defects in title, followed, of course, by lawsuits.

Don't allow such a fate to overtake those whom you hold dear. See to it that the title to the property you have is ABSOLUTELY CLOUDLESS.

It does not cost much to ascertain whether there is a rift in your title lute or not—one thing is certain, it generally costs you much more NOT TO KNOW.

Specialists only can do this work thoroughly—we've specialized in this work for years. It is our sole business—our minds are focussed on this one thing, not divided on several "side issues." What is more—we have the right records—accurate and complete. A consultation will not obligate you in the slightest.

An abstract that's true will work FOR YOU.

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

**FLEISCHMANN'S
YEAST**

We receive new stock twice a week.

NATIONAL CASH GROCERY
R. W. Headstream, Mgr.
Brownfield — — — Texas

TEXACO—the Color Tells the Story

When you see Texaco Motor Oil, poured into your motor, notice its clear, pale color. Whether you use Light, Medium, Heavy or Extra Heavy, you know it is pure the moment you see it.

Texaco Motor Oils are full bodied. They are made to lubricate perfectly all moving parts under the widely different speeds and temperatures in your motor. Buy them where you see the RED STAR.

Save it with Texaco Motor Oils The Clear, Clean, Lubricant. Run on with Texaco Gasoline. The Volatile Gas

Phone No. 5. THE TEXACO COMPANY W. M. Adams, Agent

**IMMONS TO OVERCOME
BIG FIRE LOSS**

Simmons College suffered a serious loss in May when Cowden Hall, its only hall for men was destroyed by fire. The college faces the problem this fall of taking care of men attending the institution in private homes. The citizens of Abilene responded generously and nobly, however, and every young man entering Simmons College will have the privilege of staying in good private homes. Plans are being drawn for the erection of a modern hall for men to cost \$150,000. Work on the proposed building will begin about the middle of January, 1923.

Simmons College has two halls for women. Mary Frances Hall and the Smith Hall. Both of them are practically full already. Those who expect to have accommodations in either would do well to seek reservations early.

The Plant of Simmons College has had a most valuable addition made to it for the coming year—the Fine Arts Building—construction of which was begun about 20 months ago, will be completed and opened for use. It will be devoted to fine arts; piano, voice, expression, public speaking and painting. The building is one of the most beautiful in design, finished in appointment in connection of any college in the southwest.

Indications now point to a large registration this fall. The plant and equipment will not accommodate but 700 at one time. To the end of those who expect to enter Simmons may not be disappointed, the college authorities have put on a campaign long former and prospective students, urging that everyone who expects to enter for the fall term register by mail in advance.

REPUBLICAN POLICIES AND DEMOCRATIC POLICIES

Four Republican Policies
Tax Revision for the bootleggers.
A tariff for the profiteers.
A Ship Subsidy for the privateers.
Senate seats for the auctioneers.

Four Democratic Policies
Honest and scientific tax revision with taxes equitably levied, so that the bulk of taxes is paid by the people best able to pay them.
A competitive tariff to provide revenue for the government and stabilize domestic and foreign trade.
A merchant marine policy without subsidies, which will restore the flag upon the seas, promote American commerce and prevent monopoly of ocean traffic.
A clean United States Senate, nominated and elected by the people under a drastic Corrupt Practices Act to prevent purchase of Senate seats by unscrupulous capitalists.

P. F. Bruce and family moved to Meadow this week to gather a crop for T. A. Nowell.

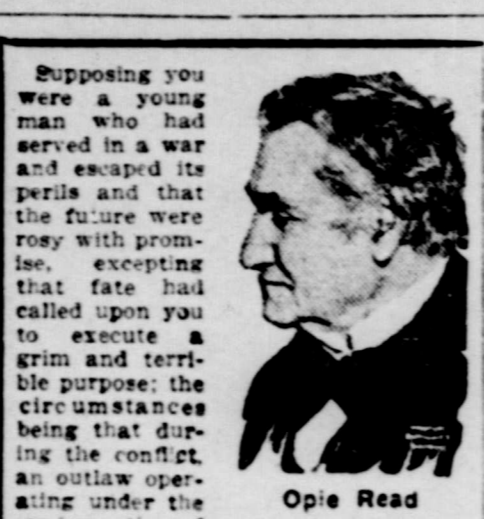
B. F. Knoll acted with another old dollar, Saturday.

Maury Lewis and family are here from Phoenix Ariz., the guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Lewis.

W. G. Frazier, of Hockley county was here with the crowd, Saturday.

C. R. RAMBO will make you a loan on your farm or ranch property.

Prof. J. D. Shaw, superintendent of our school last term, was here on business this week.

Periwinkle House

By **OPE READ**
ILLUSTRATED BY **R.H. LIVINGSTONE**
COPYRIGHT, THE BELL SYNDICATE, INC.

Supposing you were a young man who had served your time in prison and escaped its perils and that you were now in a grim and terrible prison called you to execute a grim and terrible purpose; the circumstances being that during the conflict, an outlaw operating under the sanction of guerrilla warfare had raided your home and murdered your father, and hanging his body to a tree, had indignantly pinned a card to it bearing the outlaw's name. Would not you likely do as Virgil D race did—swear solemn vows to find that outlaw, hang him as high as Haman, and devote his corpse with your own car? Then, while you were setting about to execute that vow, suppose you met a fascinating girl with whom you fell in love and that the most delightful of your affection sincerely reciprocated. Then suppose it developed that the girl were the daughter of the man upon whom you had sworn to wreak vengeance. What would you do? Is it not a satisfactory story upon which to weave an intensely interesting story of romance, especially when the incident occurred in the South following the Civil war, the young man a northern officer, the girl a beautiful, fiery southerner, and all the other characters and episodes of the South and that turbulent period which marked the days of reconstruction? Would it not be more absorbing if, as in this case, the author were one of the greatest of American novelists? You will find this stirring romance worked out in the most charming way in "Periwinkle House," by Ope Read.

No man in the United States has written as many stories as Ope Read, and no author has had a larger number of readers. He was born in a small town in Tennessee in 1857, followed newspaper work for awhile in Kentucky, and then moved to Little Rock, Ark., where he edited the Arkansas Gazette from 1882 to 1888. He was next on the staff of the Cleveland Leader and then returned to Little Rock, where he established the Arkansas Traveler, a humorous weekly which attracted the attention of the entire English-speaking world. Mr. Read furnished most of the material that went into the publication. He conducted it from 1893 to 1914 and then moved to Chicago, where he has resided, engaged in literary work.

It is doubtful if Ope Read himself could read the titles of all the books he has written, without referring to a list. One reason of them is in nearly every home where fiction is read throughout the land. They form a conspicuous part of the fiction section of every public library, and are carried in stock by every enterprising book dealer. During his career he has been less profitable, due to the fact that he has not had the leisure for writing, for he has become one of the most sought after lecturers, and his time is practically filled with Chattanooga, Ky., and special platform engagements. In this work he has covered practically the entire nation and has lasted some seasons several times for there always is a demand for his return.

CHAPTER I

Out upon the shores of the mighty river the pine-torch flames fell in rippling streams, and the full moon, peeping over the tall timber, made mouths at herself in the wrinkled mirror of flood. On the stambout Leona, the negro deckhands were chanting the buoyant anthem of the June rise. In the gilt, enameled saloon, a sweet-sounding waltz, centuries removed from the maddic bellows of the black backs below, swelled out upon a lounge that seemed eager to mingle with it, while sentiment soiled and gallantry bowed in the stifled graces of a floating ballroom on the Mississippi. All ceremony was precise with the inherited observance of precedent, save when some half-greased and less refined dandy of the woods, having lingered too long at the bar, let liquor fly to his heels to cut a rebellious pigeon-wing.

The boundless ranch of the West was unknown, and along the lower Mississippi by the great plantations of America. Except for the toll of the slaves, industrial life had been only a sort of happy indolence; but society held many a thrilling charm, and with its libraries from Europe, intellectual life indulged the luxury of ceremonious sentimentality. This atmosphere was still breathed on the big Mississippi steamboats, for fantasies which render poetic the condition of us all linger on the water after having been driven from the land.

In the ballroom of the Leona the dress of the men and the women was variegated with the old ends of different periods of style. Old clothes hidden during the Civil war, only a few years past, had been opened to give up the faintly scented stuffs and gold-floored vests of Andrew Jackson's day; and the brigadier in ruffled shirt poured gallantry's extravagant figures of speech upon the graceful young dame arrayed in the silk that had adorned the form of her grandmother when in the village of Washington she waltzed with Lafayette.

During a lull in the measured measures capering a tall, handsome young man garbed in the fashion of the day, passed with long and careless strides from one end of the saloon and out toward the upper deck.

Admiring eyes were bent upon him; and one lady turned to her partner and said:

"Oh, please, Colonel, tell me who he is."

The Colonel placed his right hand on the bosom of his ruffled shirt and bowed. "Miss Lucy," he said, "it would be one of the satisfactions of my life to gratify you more than national curiosity, but that pleasure is denied me. I can't tell you who he is."

And then—because the Colonel had sighed his own sentimental distress in the presence of Miss Lucy and because her curiosity concerning the young stranger stirred a jealous quiver—he added: "He looks like a Yankee to me."

The young man was a Yankee, and because he was journeying to the

South upon a grim and terrible mission, the gates of the ballroom had grated upon him and he had sought the solitude of the upper deck. Yet it was this moment that Fate chose to bring him face to face with one who was to change the whole course of his life.

For as he turned into a long passageway, adame with light but desecrated, there suddenly entered at the far end a girl thrilling in likeness and almost barbaric in dress. In swift unconsciousness of him she approached, a great handful of roses in her hand, and she lifted her features. She lowered her head; he caught full view of her face; and it seemed to him that his heart ceased to beat, like a pendulum caught and halted, then thrown again into motion. She did not look at him as he slowly passed her. He gazed into her eyes as she bent them upon the roses held out in front of her; and then he whirled about to follow her. She turned into a crosspassage, was gone; he ran to the entrance, but she had vanished.

In the young man's heart was a struggle to call her, but there was no appropriate word; and then sobered, the Yankee smiled at himself. But the smile did not banish his delicious thoughts, and he continued his search into the ballroom. There were many handsome women, belles of proud vantages, but to none did he give a second glance. Again he passed out toward the upper deck.

For a time he stood gazing down upon the never-solved mystery of night on the Mississippi. The fiddles were going again, and he heard slippers feet whispering over the floor, but it seemed to him that this scene of gaiety was forced, like a melancholy laugh; it reminded him of a book of poems in tatters, of a love-letter in faded ink.

Built about one of the smokestacks was a shanty of boards called the "dog house." Turning a corner of the shanty, the young man stumbled against some one; a man growled in resentment.

"I beg your pardon."

"I should say you do!" A young fellow of unusual height and of humorous slinkiness came forth out of the shadow. The look was landing, and a turpentine-orch on the shore revealed him, pale and long of face, with collar cut low and chain standing high.

"Yes, sir," he added, "and although it may not be necessary on this occasion, yet if you know who I am, you would appreciate the more."

"Ah, you don't?" replied the Yankee, smiling. "And as you seem to be fond of the music of apology, will you please tell me who you are?"

"I can do that easy enough, but I don't wish to frighten you."

"You are color-blind? But the fact is I rather enjoy the sensation of fright."

"Then tremble! I am Liberty Shuttle."

"What you don't mean that you are really Liberty Shuttle?"

"I beg your pardon?"

"Well, well! And now will you please enlighten me as to who Liberty Shuttle is? And why do you suppose that people who have heard of you, tremble in your presence? What have you done?"

"Sir, I merely gave a stump on the top of my nose."

"And you would you mind telling me your name?"

"Not at all. My name is Virgil D race."

"You don't say? Well, well! But I never heard of you either." Now say laughed, the jocular and unrepentant mirth of youth. They stood looking down upon the deadlands, loading freight, listening to the stream of the second mate's profanity, who swore his emotion in the stars, the moon, the river, the mistress; and when Leona was on her way again, the fiddles going, the maddic roudabouts singing, Liberty Shuttle and D race seated themselves on campstools, expiating their acquaintance, the friendship of two nations far apart in aim and principle.

"If you've got two ears, I'll join you in a snore," said Shuttle. "Thank you. You see, my people, what few of them are left, and I don't exist. They haven't cut me off, or anything of that sort, but being of staid habits themselves, they swear that I am too unwell to exist. Lord, what is the world but a snare? What's your game?"

"I haven't any—my game," parried the Northerner. "But what are you doing on this boat yourself?"

"I'm going down to New Orleans," replied Liberty. "To see how long I can stay there. I had a pretty fair job a couple of months ago teaching a school near Memphis. They liked me, too. I've got a sheep's hide from Chapel Hill university, North Carolina, with all the wool singed off and the board acknowledged my qualifications, but they caught me shelling dice with the boys and told me that as there were some chances of hearing they didn't care to have instituted. I'd better get a profession in some higher institution. Have you been in there?"

Liberty Shuttle waved his hand; and D race, thinking he meant the ballroom, answered him.

"Only passed through. I've been rather worn with that sort of thing."

"Oh, you think I meant the ball? I meant the poker-room."

"Yes, I sat in there for a time."

"How did you come out?"

"Not very well. Lost two hundred."

"You speak of losing two hundred as lightly as if it were a matter of breath instead of blood. Would you mind holding my hand till you say it again? Two hundred? Why, you know, a fellow would teach bullet-heads and sties for two months for two hundred dollars. . . . Now, let me

Peters' "WEATHERBIRD" Shoes.

THE HEALTH AND SERVICE SHOES

Scientifically Proportioned to Properly Develop the Growing Foot.
Built Over Health Lasts to Preserve the Natural Shape of the Foot.
Made of Solid Leather Throughout to Give Good Service.

FOR BOYS AND LITTLE MEN — FOR GIRLS AND CHILDREN

Remember that our grocery stock is full and fresh at all times.

Lewis Brothers & Co.

"Then Tremble, I Am Liberty Shuttle."

lay down a proposition: I may lucky tonight, I lost fifteen dollars out of it but I'd just got up to the point of winning when I lost my last dollar. Just one more ante, and it would have come my way. I saw it coming, but a blundering fool landed it off. Now, here's my scheme, and it's a good one; you want your two hundred back; you stake me to a hundred, and I'll go in there and make a cleaning. Don't refuse, now, until you have let your mind digest the situation. Most of the errors in this life come from snap judgment."

"Ah, you think you can win, because you lost?"

"My dear Virgil, there is, you might say, a psychology in everything. Who wins a fight? The man who believes he can? No, the man who knows he can. And I know right now, why, I'll stake my life on it. You give me the hundred and stay right here and wait. As for my honesty, I can give you references—the mayor of New Orleans and Judge Helblom of Memphis—but he died last week. No matter—I'll jump into the river and let the public wheel beat me into sausage-merch before I'd deceive you, Liberty Shuttle, that's my name."

D race leaped back and laughed. "Liberty, a thing astonishing to me is going to happen. I'll stake you to the hundred."

No superstitions devote ever received from the priest of the gods a libation with more of emotional strain than Liberty Shuttle evinced when he closed in tight clutch on D race's adventurous hundred. Then he bowed and disappeared.

D race sat musing, and soon he began to wonder why he had been so weak as to give \$100 to this peculiar fellow, a stranger. Well, Liberty had amused him. Made him laugh, and in this world there is more money spent for the promotion of laughter than for the relief of tears.

Presently Shuttle returned. He set down and thought physically he was tight; the camp stool groaned beneath him. D race halted. The look was her great hair and all the way seemed to tremble. When the sound had died, each raised away, the gambler coughed lightly and growled. D race wondered why he should be tickled over any one's misfortune, but he felt a merry tingling in his blood. "This fellow's got a good bass voice," he remarked.

"Bass voice? Do you know what

I'd like to do? I'd like to bore a ten-inch hole in her bottom and let her go down."

"You must have lost, Liberty." "Don't call me Liberty. Call me Lib—just Lib; that's enough. But let me tell you something. Never in all my life have I, as I was just now, had won—by George, I've had so much money stacked up in front of me that a nautico from the North called me 'unlucky.' And then a dog slipped. We could have split and had a small fortune apiece."

"Blundering fool again!" D race inquired.

"Yes, sir, and I was the fool. I wanted to be a rich man—and came within one of it. You know, sometimes Fortune hesitates as to whether she shall crown you or slap you."

"In your case, she didn't seem to hesitate long, Lib."

"No, the half-tangled hag! And then do you know what she did just as I was forced to get up from the table in as hot a fever as ever scorching a man's hide? She snatched at me. Now, I'll swear to that. But it's all over. A fellow has his little day, and then stretches out and lets the underwriter measure him."

"Yes, Lib, and I'll advise him to bring along extra tape when he comes after you."

Shuttle attempted to smile, but the fever within him was still so hot that his effort ended in a grim tightening of the mouth.

"That's all right, Virgil, but you must remember that you are out of a million. How a fellow can lose \$200 at poker and get up from the table with money still in his pocket is beyond me. However, it means that you haven't got poker in your blood, which of itself is a marvel. But I want to tell you that every man is food for some sort of desperate passion. If it isn't gambling, it may be love. How about that?"

"Hasn't caught me yet," answered D race, steadily, even though the pleasure of the girl in the passageway was at the moment flaring bright before his mind's eye. "Of course," he added, "I may marry, Liberty; that sort of thing runs in my family, you know. But I can't think the subject very interesting."

"I grant you. In this we walk shoulder to shoulder. But there is something of vital interest. Just now—"

"Yes, and a very natural thing," D race agreed.

"No, it wasn't natural. It was unnatural that I should lose just at that time. It was an accident. Listen to me for just a minute. Nobody can do the natural and expected thing. A dog or a cat or any other animal always does. It is doing the thing that nature didn't intend that marks the progress of civilization. Now, I have a proposition to make that may seem unnatural. Perhaps no man you ever met before would make it. But you never met such a man as I am, before. You couldn't look forward and see me. Could you?"

"I didn't," D race cheerfully admitted.

"And it would have been hard for you to believe that I exist, which I do, according to the belief of some of my folks. Now, what are we getting at? Another stake? No, I am not going to ask you to risk any more of your money, but this is my proposition: You bet me \$100; if I win, I'll pay back all I owe. And if I don't, I'll belong to you—your property, body and soul—but with this understanding, I can still perform any menial services in public. And if it further happened and agreed upon that if I am so good I can raise \$100, I am to have the privilege of buying my freedom. The first

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

QUALITY & SERVICE

We have an up-to-date drive-in filling station and only sell you high grade gas and lube oils. We have no junk oils for sale. We can save you money on casings and tubes. Our casings are a standard line, and carry a guarantee. We adjust claims here at home; no delay. Call around and get our prices before you buy. Quality and Service takes in all the words in operating a filling station. Try our tires, tubes, gas and motor oils. One trial will convince you.

Ladies Toilet and rest room in the Building.

Let Jim and Curley sell you your car needs.

QUALITY FILLING STATION

J. A. Gamble, Manager Phone No. 43

Choicest Meats

I have the choicest and fanciest line of meats ever sold in Brownfield.

Our line of grocers are always fresh and our stock complete. Come in for your next order.

ENTERPRISE MARKET
Earl Anthony, Prop. — Brownfield

Old U. Tellem sez:

I never realized the important part a board plays in modern civilization until I saw the wether-boarding on several houses in this community getting old and rotten.

"Rotten wether-boarding is no sign of civilization is progressing, of course but brand new boards with bright cherry paint on them, fastened to the American home is an indication that the old spirit of love for the home is alive and it is proof positive that home is still an important spot.

"Some new boards on your house will make it last longer. Cicero Smith Lumber Company sells mighty good boards and paints."

"U tell 'em river; you have a mouth."

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO
QUALITY FIRST ALWAYS

Choicest Meats

I have the choicest and fanciest line of meats ever sold in Brownfield.

Our line of grocers are always fresh and our stock complete. Come in for your next order.

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ENTERPRISE MARKET
Earl Anthony, Prop. — Brownfield

Keep Your Money In Brownfield

Buy lumber and all kinds of building material from the T.R. Prideaux Lumber Co., and your money will never leave town. We are home people and your interests are ours; come and let us talk it over: we will help you save.

Now is the time to build when you can get the work done and the material to do it with. We handle the best.

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

WE HAVE A SMALL YARD—
Help us grow — Keep Coming

T. R. Prideaux Lmbr CO.
Brownfield, Texas

FREE CRANK CASE SERVICE

At
THE BRICK GARAGE

Have that old worn out oil drained out and your crank case filled with the right grade of Mobiloil, Texaco or Supreme Oil. It will put new life in your motor. Try it and save repair bills later on.

GLEN HARRIS, Prop.

Phone 118 Brownfield

Read Your Home Paper



Ford
THE UNIVERSAL CAR

\$580

Most for Your Money

F. O. B. Detroit

And remember—the lowest first cost, the lowest upkeep and the highest resale value of any motor car ever built.

No other car of this type is priced so low — no other will give you more real motor car value—more convenience, more comfort, more dependability than a Ford Coupe. Equipped with electric starting and lighting system, demountable rims, extra rim and non-skid tires all around, it makes the ideal enclosed car for business or for pleasure. Reasonably prompt delivery. Terms if desired.

TUDOR SALES CO.
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

Periwinkle House

By Opie Read

Illustrated by
R. H. Livingstone

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\$100, you understand, was a stake and not a loss. Before you decide, weigh the advantages of costing a man. I will be your Greek, your enslaved philosopher, be your Epictetus and turn your mill. We will revive the ethics of ancient society. Won't that prove that history really does repeat itself?"

"Yes," answered Ernie, "but I don't care any more whether history repeats herself than I do that a stammering man repeats himself."

"Now my dear friend, soon to be my master, I hope—I ask you: isn't it something to own a companionable slave?"

"Yes. By the way, do you know New Orleans very well?"

"What! Does a bloodhound know the scent of a darkey?"

"All right, Lili—here's \$100. And I believe that within an hour from now you'll be my property."

(To Be Continued)

MUD HENS AND WATER DOGS

Brownfield on the South Plains has a swimming pool. The pool is not properly policed while the citizenry is deporting in the water. The female flappers and male jelly beans disregard all laws of decency and refined conduct and interfere with the pleasure of the pool by producing an aquatic version of the toddle and the shimmy. All of which prompts Jim Dow of the Lubbock Avalanche, to paragraph as follows:

"We are rather of the opinion that business will be mighty dull with the Brownfield swimming pool. It's very much the same order as man dancing with man. It gets old mighty quick. Swimming pools can be easily regulated, but the trouble is that they ordinarily are not. But the idea of a staid old Methodist like Jim Dow saying that swimming is no fun unless both sexes are in the water! just where Jim has been taking his aquatic lessons anyway.

Does he forget the days of boyhood when there were no mingling of the sexes in the water, and the only bathing suit he wore was a damb of mud some 100 per cent young American plastered on him because he was so slow getting in or come out too soon? Boys then went in every afternoon and stayed in the water till supper time, and there was no mingling of sexes.

People who love to swim can enjoy it just as keenly where only one sex is admitted in the water at one time, the exercise of swimming is the purest sport in the world and not in any way dependent on sex emotions. It is the oldest sport there is, and a pleasure that will never grow old. Swimming is a useful art, and many lives are saved by it from a watery grave.

A person who enjoys water can enjoy a swim if there is not another person, male or female within one hundred miles of the pool. Swimming is nature's primitive method of body cleansing. There is no more comparison between swimming and dancing than there is between the home of the Whang Doodle (said to be in Florida) and the playground of the auroora borealis.

A leecher person can invade a swimming pool and be in the company of people where otherwise he or she would not be welcome. The pool should be policed and any untoward conduct be sufficient for notifying the person to leave the water. Strict censorship of conduct might hurt the finances of the institution, but if finances is the first object then the pool should be closed permanently. Clean living come first above finances, always.

People who have lived in a semi-arid country so long that they don't know what water is for might try to make an immoral place of a swimming pool. There are some mud-hens and water dogs in the human family that always try to take advantage of the privilege of the pool. Their place is in the muck and mire of sin's swampy places, and not in the swimming pool, where there is clean, fresh, pure water out in the open sunlight. Both sunshine and pure water are nature's elemental tonic for pure minds and clean bodies.—Canadian Record.

Heretofore the Herald has refrained making any comment on the press dispatches and editorial comment as a result of the dispatches that have gone out from here. But they are misleading to say the least. There has not been anything like civil war in Brownfield over the bathing pool, and those that were most opposed to bathing of the sexes at the same time freely admit that up to this time no untoward conduct has been witnessed at the local bathing pool. There is no one piece suit bathing vamps in Brownfield or hereabouts, nor is there any Appolo's in evidence that are enticing anyone into sin of coventness. The present proprietors of the pool is one of the oldest and most respected families in the county and no one who knows them would for a moment believe that they would permit the least discreet conduct in the pool for an instant. What steps that were taken was only for the protection of the public in case the pool should ever change hands, if we understand the matter. If we are not mistaken, men and women and whole

ANNOUNCING

Our Complete Readiness for Fall

The earmark of style Distinction is quickly recognized in our splendid collection of all that is new in frocks for Fall. Both in silks and woollens, for street and afternoon or for any occasion we are amply prepared to supply your needs.

Coat Suits Woolen Dresses Coats Silk Dresses

PRICED AT FROM \$16.75 UPWARDS TO \$60.00

We are going to give our special attention to the showing of new Fall Ready-to-wear, Saturday, Sept. 16. Everybody invited to come



Our hosiery department is complete in every detail. We have all the new silks, silks and woollens, children's fancy ribbed hose, every size and color wanted.

It is all Black Cat Hosiery

We have a few sport Skirts left, all in the latest colors and materials.

Our bolt goods department is com-

plete in every detail, especially in the latest patterns of Gingham, School girls cotton and woolen plaids for school wear



At any time you will find that we have the latest styles in Ladies' Foot Wear. We keep the new ones coming.

Our merchandise is new and the best that money will buy. BEWARE of cheap merchandise.

You will find our prices reasonable and our merchandise dependable.

SPECIAL NOTICE:—Our books will be closed to credit trade, Sept. 30, 1922.

A. B. COOK & SON

"The Store With the Dependable Merchandise"

Phone 15

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

families are still using the pool at will, though there are afternoons reserved for ladies only. We are all still peacable in Brownfield, press dispatches and editorials to the contrary notwithstanding.

GO AFTER 'EM DOW

While we are "fussing" we might just as well add that Lubbock has about three hundred too many worthless, good-for-nothing, lazy, stinking, sorry niggers, who are strictly opposed to work of any kind. They will take a "position" in a home provided there is some one there to wait on them. One of this tribe came to our back door one morning and asked if we needed any help. A few questions brought about this kind of answer: "I'll 'work' for \$10 a week. I'll cook and sweep the house, but I don't wash or scrub, or wash dishes. I'll have to have a servant's house, lights, water and fuel furnished, and a couple of evenings off to go to town. 'No sir, I'm not very good at ironing. No sir, my husband do no work in the yard, he got a job down town.' Otherwise they are industrious, especially after dark, when they begin to gather up everything that is loose in the back yard, slip all the canned goods, silverware and cooking utensils out of the house, after which they are ready to hunt another position. We are in favor of ALL the Niggers moving. They have never been worth one penny to people who really need help, and they have stolen enough stuff from white folks to start a general merchandise establishment with a thirty thousand dollar stock, and it could fill bills as completely as a big mail order house. Of course if there are any niggers in Lubbock who are not guilty of these charges, we will not insist on them leaving, but we bet a dollars worth of doughnut holes to a Mexican dime that the population would be reduced at least ninety-nine per cent if all the first mentioned line up of colored gentlemen and ladies were to leave.—Lubbock Avalanche.

The same thing that makes us wear buckeyes for the cure of rheumatism, asafetida for the prevention of small pox, and a pan cake on the back of the neck for the prevention of malaria, makes us see ghosts.

The Herald had a letter from Mrs. L. T. Brooks, of Scholle, N.M. this week stating that they had no crops there for the first time since she had been there, and no rain in ten months. She will teach near that place this year.

Waive the worry—Cherish the cheer.

Congress knows who wants the bonus, but can't find out who wants to pay it.

On the matrimonial sea, the hand that rocks the cradle very seldom rocks the boat.

Fast living often ends in slow progressions.

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

Good rains are reported at Tahoka and Lamesa, Sunday morning, and a good shower at Lubbock.

Carl Lewis, mail carrier from here to Tatum, N. M., reports about 20 sections of grass burned in one of the New Mexico pastures, recently. He also reports a good rain from Broncho to Tatum one day last week.

GRAPES for sale at 7c per pound. Phone 21, or see Will All Bell, Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Brit Clare and the children were on our streets, Saturday.

The Herald did what we consider, and also what the First National Bank considers a nice job of several thousand cotton acceptance checks for that institution, this week.

Andrew Copeland, Vice-President of the Brownfield State Bank, attended the District Bankers convention at Sweetwater Sept. 4th. Mr. Copeland says the bankers are for the most part taking a more optimistic view of conditions despite the short crop.

The editor and family are living high just at present. The wife and her father drove up to Jim Smith's ranch this week and brought back a fine lot of roastbeaters—I guess that is the way to spell it—Jim being in the rain belt and of course was more fortunate than most of the county.

Prof. and Mrs. Story, of Littlefield are here visiting Mrs. Story's parents Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Wines.

One black mare 15½ hands; 8 years old; three white feet and white spot on left jaw; also black horse mule 14 hands. See N. F. Emerson, Meadow, for information and pay for insertion of this ad which is \$2.

J. A. Darden, former cashier of the Santa Fe station at this place, is now at Carlsbad, N. M. as relief cashier for the next three months.

The Commissioners Court was in regular monthly session this week, and aside from the regular order of business, the county dads proposed to pay half the cost of an additional five acres to the Brownfield Cemetery if the town and county would raise the other half. Hurrah for the Commissioners. Let the citizens get busy before they back out.

Mrs. Frank Martin returned this week from Lubbock, where she had been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Benton for two weeks.

J. P. Crowley was in with a bale of cotton this week and did not neglect the Herald.

Most of the white man's burden is occasioned by the folly and greed of the other white men.

Mrs. B. C. Simmons and little daughter, Bonnie, of Alamosa, Col., are here visiting her children at the home of Rev. and Mrs. J. W. Baughman.

Bowers Bros. local wholesale grocers are making extensive improvements to their warehouse facilities. They are building a shed room the entire length of their building for the storage of heavy merchandise. A nice office and flour storage is being put in also.

We noticed Rev. O. P. Morrison on the streets late Sunday. He said he was getting in from his summer protracted meetings.

PHONE No. 96 for all kinds of hauling. A. C. Whisenant.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Mann, of McLean, Texas, are visiting their daughter, Mrs. Joe Clark.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Clark were called to the bedside of A. P. Clark, at McLean, Texas, Sept. 1st. Mr. Clark died, Sept. 3rd.

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchens.

Elder C. B. Glasgow and family got in Monday from a six weeks drive in protracted meeting in Dickens and Crosby counties. He reports a very successful meeting at different places.

BRING your cream to Brothers & Brothers.

Joe Roberts, wife and baby, from Coahoma, Texas, came up last Friday to visit their son, Elmer and wife. They were accompanied by J. F. Holden from California, father of Mesdames Roberts and Stricklin. It was the first time the editor's children had ever seen their granddad, and of course they were tickled no less than their mother. Mr. Holden having left this state directly after the editor and wife married. Mr. and Mrs. Roberts left Monday for their home, accompanied by their son, Elmer, assistant cashier of the Brownfield State Bank and his wife, who will take a short vacation at Coahoma. Mr. Holden remained here to visit his daughters, Mrs. Stricklin of this place, and Mrs. E. A. Morgan of Lubbock.

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

G. C. Shaffer said recently that he had been owing on long enough and wanted to get ahead while on the subscription books, and he did.

Ray Brownfield and family returned this week from White Mountain, N. M., where he visited his brother A. D. and family.

CUSTOMER by Tankersley & Son.

It's a joyous treat to sit down to a bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes

You'll agree that you never ate such delicious, such satisfying cereal as Kellogg's Corn Flakes! Those big, sunny-brown "sweet-hearts-of-the-corn" are so fascinating in flavor and so crispy and crunchy that you don't wonder the children are thrilled to eat them!

Compare Kellogg's with imitations to realize their quality, their appetizing appeal, their wonder-crispness! Unlike imitations, Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat! Each heaping spoonful of Kellogg's is even more joyous than the last—there is no end to the happiness that is yours eating Kellogg's Corn Flakes!

Compare Kellogg's with imitations to realize their quality, their appetizing appeal, their wonder-crispness! Unlike imitations, Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat! Each heaping spoonful of Kellogg's is even more joyous than the last—there is no end to the happiness that is yours eating Kellogg's Corn Flakes!

ASK FOR KELLOGG'S! Be sure that you get Kellogg's—the delicious Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package that bears the signature of W. K. Kellogg, the originator of Toasted Corn Flakes. NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT IT!

Kellogg's TOASTED CORN FLAKES

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S CRUMBLIES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and kibble!

IMPROVE YOUR CAR—INCREASE ITS VALUE

A little time and a very little effort on your part with only slight expense will give your old car the appearance of a brand new machine.

Kyanize

MOTOR CAR ENAMELS

These are positively the most durable automobile coatings on the market. Eight handsome colors in addition to Black and White. Paint and varnish the car in one operation and dry quickly with a tough, brilliant lustre that will not crack, peel, chip or soften under any possible weather conditions known.

MOTORISTS—GET THIS FREE BOOKLET

Alexander's Drug Store

Goodrich

Silvertown CORD TIRE

"BEST IN THE LONG RUN"

One Quality Only

The Silvertown is the pioneer cord tire of America. Its history is the record of every important development in cord tire construction. From the start it gave the motorist a new idea of tire service.

The Silvertown is made by an organization with 52 years' experience in rubber manufacture.

There is only one quality in Silvertown Tires. The materials and workmanship in one are the same as in all others. The name of Silvertown is always a symbol of one quality.

Your dealer will sell you the Silvertown in any size from 30 x 3½ up.

THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY, Akron, Ohio ESTABLISHED 1870

for AUTOMOBILES, MOTORCYCLES, BICYCLES, TRUCKS

These tires and tubes in stock at the
BRICK GARAGE
Brownfield, Texas

