

Closing Out SALE

We are going out of business and will begin our Selling Out Campaign, Monday December 11th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

OUR LOSS YOUR GAIN

We do not want to move one item from Brownfield. If we cannot sell at one price we will mark down to where it will sell.

Remember the date, Monday Dec. 11th to Saturday night Dec. 23rd.

BIRD & DEAN

Brownfield

Texas

MAN FOUND DEAD WAS IDENTIFIED—A MEXICAN

The skeleton of the man found in the northwest part of Gaines county the later part of last week has been identified as that of Jim Urban, a Mexican, who resided at Artesia, N. Mexico.

Joe and Fred Urban, of Artesia, N. M., brothers of the deceased, and Edward Yturbe, brother-in-law, of Carlsbad, N. M., were here Tuesday of this week and identified the remains by particles of clothing worn and also the teeth of the dead man.

The brothers had been looking for the deceased for the past two or three weeks, and had made a diligent search, and on Monday the Sheriff told them of the body found in this county, and they came here with the above results.

The body was carried to Artesia, Tuesday afternoon, where burial was made.

The perpetrators or motives for the crime is yet a mystery to be solved.

—Seminole Sentinel.

ONE TRAIN CREW THAT DONT "CUSS" A BLUE STREAK

In switching a car of sugar Saturday morning, on the commercial track, the car happened to jump off the rails. The Herald man had been around this crew considerable when they were switching over the local yards, and had never heard an oath used, and he was sure that if there was any "cuss" in the crew, now was the time to hear it, and we hastened over with our reportorial cars cocked wide open.

Arriving on the scene, the first person we encountered was the genial "con." He greeted us with the usual smile and hearty "good morning Jack." Then he tried his best to explain to us and the assembled crowd just how it all happened, which was Greek to us, and about that time the engine backed up and the whole crew began to work like beavers to get 'er on the rails again. All ready? Go! But it slide plum over on the other side.

Now, Mr. Editor, listen for the hell fire and brimstone—silence!

The crew began again the work all over. The editor leaves in disgust—disappointed. Who ever heard of such a train crew?

But seriously folk, we notice that this crew turns off more work than the old time "cussing" outfit, and one can send the children to watch them work with the assurance that they will hear nothing worse than is some times said in a preacher's conference.

Let it be said that Conductor Bert Doddridge is a prominent member of the Methodist church at Seagraves and the crew man be members of the same or other churches for ought we know.

YOUR BANK ACCOUNT

- S—aving the reward of labor.
- A—ll labors are lost of.
- F—irst of all you do not make use of
- E—very means of protection at your disposal of
- T—he Safe keeping of the fruits of
- Y—our life of labor and self denial.
- F—aith is the institution which you entrust your savings
- I—s an important thing to be considered.
- R—emember that the unsecured and non-interest bearing
- S—avings are absolutely protected by
- T—he Depositors Guaranty Fund of the State of Texas.

This Bank is a Guaranty Fund Bank, under the State Banking System, and is also a member of the Federal Reserve System, thus combining the virtues of both State and National Management. We invite your business.

Brownfield State Bank

CONSERVATIVE— APPRECIATIVE— ACCOMODATIVE



MANY SIDEWALK EXTENSIONS CONTEMPLATED

Brownfield has the sidewalks. There is but one remedy. Build them.

There are just enough of them under construction or completed to put a good taste in our mouths. To let us see the real need of them.

Those leading east across the business section may now be extended to the high school building. Indeed enough property owners along this street have already signified their willingness for them to assure them. This would give the town one continuous sidewalk of more than a half mile; nearly three quarters.

Contractor Covey is now on the west side of the square and going right along. Some of these owners already had very good walks, but were put down without regard to any engineering and were only four feet wide. These owners are permitting these old walks to be torn out and the new 12 foot regulation walks and curbs to be put in.

These walks may be extended on past the sanitarium, the Herald office and the Martin Boot Shop.

THE PESSIMIST

There was a man in our town, Old Jeremiah Horn. And just about the groughest cuss That ever there was born. He had the chronic bell-ache. It seemed, was always sick But he always had strength enough To raise a healthy kick. Horn never could be satisfied. The way the town was run; He kicked at what the council did. Told what "they'd" order done." An every movement that was made To try to help the town Old Horn was "Johnnie on the spot" To vote improvements down.

He kicked because the sun was hot— Because the rain was wet; He kicked at city taxes— And at the public debt. He kicked about the price of beef. And swore it was too high. Yet asked three prices for HIS calf. When the butcher came to buy. Horn didn't like the minister. He didn't love his wife; He COULDN'T like a single thing. It seemed, to save his life. He was a PEDDY-DEMOCRAT. And at the Ku Klux square, They found eight gallons at his house Beneath the kitchen floor.

Old Horn got sick—the doctor came, And looked with solemn eye. He felt Horn's pulse, then sadly said, "I fear you'll have to die." "I hate like rip to do it Doc." Said Horn with mournful hope. "I thought you'd kick," the Dr. replied As he laddied out more dope. Horn swallowed it and o'er his eyes There came a glassy stare His life went out with a kick about The scarcity of air.

They buried him in a narrow grave, And walled him in with brick. And carved upon his tombstone— HORN—He has no room to KICK. —Patterson

COPYING PAPER at the Herald office, size 8 1/2x14 for 5c per sheet. Dr. O. F. Peebler and wife, of Lubbock, were here Sunday.

THREE PROMINENT TAHOKA-VISIT BROWNFIELD

J. B. Nance, prominent business man of Tahoka, accompanied by Don Bradley of the Pioneer Abstract Co., and R. A. Harbin, were here Sunday afternoon for several hours.

They were pleased at the progress being made in Brownfield in the way of new buildings, residences, sidewalks and light plant.

As for Tahoka, they report the building movement going forward as fast as could be expected, and said paving of the public square and one block each way would start soon.

They also report that old Lynn will gin and market between twelve and fifteen thousand bales of cotton this year.

HAUL anything at any time. Call Brownfield Drayage, S. A. Lauderdale, phones Nos. 87 and 93.

THANKSGIVING DAY OBSERVED HERE

All stores closed here Thanksgiving day and many went hunting, or found some other source of amusement.

At the noon hour many homes regaled themselves with turkey or beef and the trimmings, while still others sought such things in the hotels or cafes, the writer and family among the later, and found the Cory had a splendid turkey dinner with all the usual side trimmings.

In the afternoon a hotly contested football game was played between the High School eleven and the Legion boys, the latter being victorious by 6 to 0.

GOOD milk cows for sale. See F. C. Bailey, City.

L. C. Wines left Monday for Vernon, on an extended business trip.

HERE'S THE CURE FOR TITLES OBSCURE

Let ABSTRACT SPECIALISTS draw an abstract of your title—mark, we say specialists—for only men who are experts and skilled in this work are competent to draw an abstract of your title that will prove worth while.

We've the "know-how" gained by long experience, plus accurate, systematized records, which enables us to get right to the bottom of any property's history. Records which are only possessed by specialists—acquired through years of research, and used only for customers.

Where to get the information about property is quite as important as knowing how to do the work. We are proficient in both respects, as those whom we have served will tell you.

See us now about drawing an abstract that's TRUE and let it work for you.

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

Del Monte Products

THE STANDARD OF THE WORLD

The best merchandise does not always cost the most money. The guarantee on Del Monte products is positive. If for any reason any Del Monte goods bought of us is unsatisfactory, your money will be promptly refunded. Buy a dozen can assortment—the price is no higher and the quality better than most canned goods.

NATIONAL CASH GROCERY

R. W. Headstream, Mgr.
Brownfield — — — Texas

ENGINE ARRIVED MONDAY FOR LIGHT PLANT

The city duds as well as the citizens of the town were pleased to see the engine for the light plant arrive Monday, as it will not be long until the old burg will be lighted.

The duds had promised us lights by Christmas, but unless we can get old Santa to postpone events another week or two by petition or otherwise we fear we are to be in the dark during the holidays.

Curley Gamble, assisted by E. L. Howard, a Tahoka electrician will have charge of installing the plant and that means that it will be installed right.

NOTICE

This is to notify the public that all pastures belonging to Green & Lumsden in Lynn and Terry counties are posted and everybody is forbidden to hunt, fish or anyway trespass on our property.—GREEN & LUMSDEN.

SANITARIUM NOTES

Rev. E. M. Wheatley, who was operated on for appendicitis seven days ago, went home Tuesday.

Mrs. Luther Jones, of Lockney, went home Sunday.

Mrs. Barber, of Slaton went home Sunday.

Miss Daisy King, of Warren, N. M. is still improving, but will not be able to go home for some time.

Billy Allmon, brother of Mrs. W. Gracey, who had a crowbar thrust through his foot is doing very well, and we expect him to get on alright.

Little Mabelle Kenedy, from Seagraves, who was shot last week, is out of all danger.

Miss Nona Irwin, of Seagraves, who had fluid drawn from pleura 3 days ago, is doing well. She had flu-pneumonia.

THE HERALD has a fine supply of blotter stock now on hand. Let us put your ad on a few hundred or thousand.

HERALD FAMILY DINES WITH THE KINGS

For some time Mr. John A. King, popular proprietor of the Hill Hotel has been asking us to drop in and see whether or not he put out any chuck. Sunday noon was set aside to see what his chuck would look like in a trial against the capacities of a combined country editorial family.

Breakfast was a little scarcer than usual at our house Sunday morning, and we imagine the madam editor wanted to show Mr. King what her crowd could do. Returning late from church services, we were all eager to match appetites with the hotel food, but upon being ushered in the dining room, we soon found that our appetites, whetted as they were, were no match for the tempting piles of food that met our eyes. Such good and wholesome smothered chicken, beef roasted to a turn; creamed potatoes; Boston baked beans, and numerous other dainties beyond our vocabulary, many of which, try as we could, we could never get to. Another thing, whoever cooks at the King hotel knows how to make real coffee. This part of the bill of fare is so often a failure in eating houses, but not here.

Not only do they give you an abundance of wholesome food at this hostelry, but Mr. King and his splendid wife know how to make you feel at home and thoroughly enjoy your stay with them. Yes, even the children add to the entertainment with good music that feeds the soul of man at the same time the physical man is being filled. Their beautiful daughter, Miss Lena Maude has few equals at the piano; Rance the elder son has fine control of the saxophone and the youngest son, J. A. Jr., can beat more drums, cymbals and cow bells than fabled Carter had oats.

Yes, we thoroughly enjoyed ourselves and are going back again some time. U tell 'em.

DIED

Miss Willie Mae Patten, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Patten, of the Johnson community, twelve years of age, died last Thursday and was buried Friday in the Brownfield cemetery.

Funeral services were conducted at the grave by Rev. C. E. Ball, pastor of the local Baptist church.

Herald joins the many friends of the family in offering condolence to the bereaved family.

Mrs. A. H. Herring, of the Scudday community, was here Wednesday, taking advantage of the sale our several dry goods store are putting on.

AMARYLLIS



GREAT WEST



This flour has no superior for biscuits. Try the Amaryllis. For Light Bread baking, use the Great West, and you will be a satisfied customer.

Every sack guaranteed to give satisfaction. Ask your grocer for prices.

BOWERS BOTHERS

DISTRIBUTORS

Located on track east of depot.

TEXACO

In the warm summer time when all nature is at her best, and the fruit trees are loaded with delicious fruit and the water melon is smiling on the vine.

When the song birds are full of song, and the preachers are full of peach, and your old Ford junes to that warm June gasoline.

It is not nearly so hard to live right as it is in the cold, bleak winter, when the cold north winds blow and all nature is wrapped in its icy slumbers and your old Ford no longer junes to any old kind of gasoline.

There is enough troubles in life even when we shun all that we possibly can, so why not use your head and think and cut out all the unnecessary troubles that you can. Texaco Gasoline will eliminate one of your biggest troubles. It will make your old Ford June any old time and thereby make life more pleasant for you and your family. There is a difference in Gasoline. Try Texaco and be convinced.

Always stop and fill your car wherever you find the BIG RED STAR.

Phone No. 5.

THE TEXACO COMPANY

W. M. Adams, Agent

Holgate-Endersen Hdw. Co.
Brownfield, Texas

Let Us Hand You This Bag of Money
—It Represents the Big Saving in Fuel You Can Make With Cole's Hot Blast in Your Home

OUR GUARANTEE

1. We guarantee a saving of one third to two thirds more of the same size, with soft coal, lignite or slack.
2. We guarantee Cole's Hot Blast 1. we use less heat for heating a given space than any bare burner made with same size fire pot.
3. We guarantee that the rooms can be heated, from one to ten hours each morning with the fuel put in the stove the evening before.
4. We guarantee that the stove will hold fire with soft coal or hard coal from Saturday evening to Monday morning.
5. We guarantee a uniform heat day and night with soft coal, hard coal or lignite.
6. We guarantee every stove to remain absolutely safe as long as used.
7. We guarantee the feed door to be smoke and dust tight.
8. We guarantee the anti-polluting draft to prevent soot.

The above guarantee is made with the understanding that the stove be operated according to directions and connected up with a good flue.

Cole's Original Hot Blast
No. 116

Our Congressman, Hon. Marvin Jones, has about the same idea about ship subsidy that Herald has. If the shipping interest is to have a subsidy, why not the railroads, the coal baron, the sugar and packing trust and also the poor old farmer and stockman. Yea, why not extend it on down to the country editor; he has to meet foreign competition?

Industrial Dixie, a Republican sheet, printed at Dallas reaches our desk. It is amusing to watch it wobble. For instance it says Mayfield is no majority candidate. Wonder why? And also what constitutes a majority of all votes cast. It is true that Paddy got a lot of so-called Democratic votes, and yet was defeated three to one. The rest of the Republican ticket was hardly known in the race, and Industrial Dixie in the face of all this predicts a Republican victory in old

Texas two years hence. That editor is just about the most optimistic guy we have heard of in a decade. A local man lost several hundred dollars recently when he shipped a big consignment of turkeys to a Fort Worth "Shenny." It seems that the Hebrew had paid several small shipments promptly, and just before the Thanksgiving holiday asked for and got big shipments, not only from the local man, but many others over the state and then took French leave. We need a few more men like the Abernathy deputy sheriff to hunt to earth all such specimen of humanity?

L. Lumsden, of Wilson, who owns extensive ranch interests in the east part of this county, is now a regular reader of the Herald.

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

Albert Zuehlke and Charley Duncan, two prosperous farmers of the Needmore country, dropped in on one day this week, and the former had us send the paper to his landlady, Mr. O. F. Krueger, of Clifton, Texas.

MARKET price for your cream at Brothers & Brothers.

We received a check through the mails this week from Pappy John Powell instructing us to keep 'er coming.

Mr. W. H. Dallas and family returned home Monday from San Angelo and Big Spring, where they have been visiting since Thanksgiving day.



By BOOTH TARKINGTON

Miss Apperthwaite was at home the following Saturday. I found her in the library with "Les Miserables" on her knee when I came down from my room a little before lunch time, and she looked up and gave me a smile that made me feel sorry for any one she had ceased to smile upon.

"I wanted to tell you," I said, with a little awkwardness but plenty of truth. "I've found out that I'm an awful fool."

"But that's something," she returned encouragingly—"at least the beginning of wisdom."

"I mean about Mr. Beasley—the mystery I was pleased enough to find in 'Simpledoria.' I want to tell you—"

"Oh, I know," she said; and although she laughed with an effect of carelessness, that look which I had thought "far away" returned to her eyes as she spoke. There was a certain inscrutability about Miss Apperthwaite sometimes, it should be added, as if she did not like to be too easily read. "I've heard all about it, Mr. Beasley's been appointed trustee of something for poor Hamilton Swift's son, a pitiful little invalid boy who invents all sorts of characters. The old darky from there told our cook about Bill Hammersley and Simpledoria. So you see, I understand."

"My mind you do," I said. "A little hardness—one might even have thought it bitterness—became apparent in her expression. "And I'm glad there's somebody in that house, at last, with a little imagination!"

"From everything I have heard," I returned, summoning sufficient boldness, "it would be difficult to say which has more—Mr. Beasley or the child."

Her glance fell from mine at this, but not quickly enough to conceal a sudden, half-started look of trouble (I can think of no other way to express it) that leaped into it, and she rose, for the lunch-bell was ringing.

"I'm just finishing the death of Jean Valjean, you know, in 'Les Miserables,'" she said, as we moved to the door. "I'm always afraid I'll cry over that. I try not to, because it makes my eyes red."

And, in truth, there was a vague memory of tears about her eyes—not as if she had shed them, but more as if she were going to—though I had not noticed it when I came in.

That afternoon, when I reached the Despatch office, I was commissioned to obtain certain political information from the Honorable David Beasley, an assignment I accepted with eagerness, notwithstanding the commission it brought me from one or two of my fellows in the reporter's room. "You won't get anything out of him," they said. And they were true prophets.

I found him looking over some documents in his office; a reflective, unlighted cigar in the corner of his mouth; his chair tilted back and his feet on a window-sill. He nodded, upon my statement of the affair that brought me, and without shifting his position, gave me a look of stoniness but wholly friendly scrutiny over his shoulder, and bade me sit down. I began at once to put the questions I was told to ask him—interrogations (he seemed to believe) satisfactorily answered by slowly and minutely stroking the left side of his chin with two long fingers of his right hand, the while he smiled in genial contemplation of a tarred roof beyond the window. Now and then he would give me a mild and smiling nod or two, not hesitatingly illuminating it may be remarked, "Well—about that—" he began once, and then came immediately to a full stop.

"Yes," I said, hopefully, my pencil poised.

"About that—I guess—"

"Yes, Mr. Beasley?" I encouraged him, for he seemed to have dried up permanently.

"Well, sir—I guess— Hadn't you better see some one else about that?"

This with the air of a man who would be but too fluent and copious upon any subject in the world except the one particular point.

I never met anybody else who looked so pleasantly communicative and managed to say so little. In fact, he didn't say anything at all; and I guessed that this faculty was not without its value in his political career, disastrous as it had proved to his private happiness. His habit of silence, moreover, was not cultivated; you could see that "the secret of it" was that he was born quiet.

My notebook remained noteless, and finally, at some odd evasion of his, accomplished by a monosyllable, I laughed outright—and he did, too! He joined exclamations with me heartily, and with a twinkling quizzicalness that somehow gave me the idea that he might be thinking (rather epigrammatically) to himself: "Yes, sir, that old Beasley man is certainly a mighty funny critter!"

When I went away, a few moments later, and left him still intermittently chuckling, the impression remained with me that he had some such deprecatory and surreptitious thought.

Two or three days after that, as I started down-town from Mrs. Apperthwaite's, Beasley came out of his gate, bound in the same direction. He gave me a look of my recognition and offered his hand, saying, "Well! Up in this neighborhood," as if that were a matter of considerable astonishment.

I mentioned that I was a neighbor, and we walked on together. I don't think he spoke again, except for a "Well, sir?" or two of general surprise at something I said, and now and then, "You don't tell me" which he had a most eloquent way of exclaim-

ing; but he listened visibly to my own talk, and laughed at everything that I meant for funny.

I never knew anybody who gave one a greater responsiveness; he seemed to be with you every instant; and how he made you feel it was the true mystery of Beasley, this silent man who never talked, except (as my cousin said) to children.

It happened that I, this met him, as we were both starting down town, and walked on with him, several days in succession; in a word, it became a habit. Then, one afternoon, as I turned to leave him at the Despatch office, he asked me if I would drop in at his house the next day for a cigar before I started. I did; and he asked me if I would come again the day after that. So this became a habit too.

A fortnight elapsed before I met Hamilton Swift, Junior; for his poor little father of dream-children, could he no longer of such events upon the lawn, but lay in his bed upstairs. However, he grew better at last, and my presentation took place.

We had just finished our cigars in Beasley's airy, old-fashioned "sitting room," and were rising to go, when he came out of a room, croaking of small wheels from the hall. Beasley turned to me with the apologetic and monosyllabic chuckle that was distinctly his alone.

"I've got a little chap here—" he said; then went to the door. "But—" The old darky appeared in the doorway pushing a little wagon like a reclining-chair on wheels, and in it sat Hamilton Swift, Junior.

My first impression of him was that he was all eyes; I couldn't look at anything else for a moment, and was hardly conscious of the rest of that wretched, peaked little face and the underlined wisp of a body with its pathetic adjuncts of metal and leather. I think they were the brightest eyes I ever saw—so keen and intelligent as a wicked old woman's; with as cruel and cheery as the eyes of a setter pup.

Advertisement for Kellogg's Corn Flakes, featuring the text 'It's a joyous treat to sit down to a bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes' and an illustration of a child eating cereal.

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!

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!

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRISPIES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and bran.

Advertisement for Kellogg's Corn Flakes, featuring the text 'Kellogg's CORN FLAKES' and an illustration of a man in a hat.

Old U. Tellem sez: "The greatest thing in life, the most inclusive to happiness, that which supplies the greatest comfort—is HOME. This is a great subject, which affects not you alone, but those whose happiness you hold more sacred than your own—your entire family."

"It can hardly be called a HOME unless its yours, and if it isn't, build one without further delay—before the best years of your life are gone."

"Phone or call on Cicero Smith Lumber Company for information about building materials of any description."

Advertisement for Cicero Smith Lumber Co., featuring the text 'CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO. QUALITY FIRST, ALWAYS' and a logo.

PRE-INVINTORY SALE

Beginning Sat. December 9th Closing Sat. December 23

\$30000.00 worth of high grade merchandise to go at cut throat prices. The purpose of this sale is to save you money and enable us to meet our heavy obligations which will be falling due in this month. Therefore we are going to give 5 per-cent discount on accounts paid in full during this sale.

Below are a few of the many bargains you will find at this sale.

SILK HOSIERY FOR GIFTS

- Ku-ko, pure thread silk, full fashioned hose in cardovan and black, regular \$3.75 values, special.....\$3.15
Children's sport hose, fancy ribbed effect.....\$1.00
Misses ribbed silk hose.....\$1.00

Save money by paying your account and put us in a position to take care of you next spring when you will surely need it.

NOTION SPECIALS

- Kleinert's Jiffy pants, assorted sizes, 50c values at.....43c
Rich black brand in all colors regularly 15c a bolt, special 3 for.....35c
Bias fold in all colors and assorted widths, regularly 25c a bolt, special 3 for.....50c

SILKS

- Silk stripe shirting, regularly \$1.15; special.....95c
Novelty Colonial 36 inch crepe, one of the newest materials for blouses, regularly \$2.80; special.....\$2.25
Black Taffeta, regularly \$2.00; special.....\$1.65



LION HATS 20 Percent discount on hats Boys Suits 15 percent off.

GROCERIES

- Spuds per 100 lbs.....\$2.40
White Napha soap 16 bars.....\$1.00
Schilling's Coffee, 2 1/2 lbs.....\$1.20
Folger's Coffee, 2 1/2 lbs.....\$1.20
White Swan Coffee, 3 lbs.....\$1.45
Del Monte Melba peaches halves, No. 3; 3 for.....\$1.00
Del Monte Pears, 3 for.....\$1.15
Delicia Country style sausage price 30c; sale price 2 for.....25c
Luncheon Tongue, 40c seller, this sale 2 for.....35c

WOOLEN GOODS

- Home Spun Tweeds 36 in. regular \$3.00; special.....\$2.55
All wool velour 56 inch regular \$2.25 value, special.....\$1.95
All wool Suitings, 56 inch, regular \$2.75; special.....\$2.15

OVERALLS

- Best Brands, regular \$1.85 overalls, now on sale.....\$1.45
Dandy Brand, regular \$1.85 overalls, now on sale.....\$1.45

SHOES

- Values \$8.25, special.....\$7.45
Values \$7.25, special.....\$6.75
Values \$5.00, special.....\$4.45
Values \$4.75; special.....\$4.25
Values \$2.50; special.....\$2.20

ABSOLUTELY NOTHING CHARGED OR RETURNED

Lewis Brothers & Co. BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

SHOP EARLY

And avoid the rush As usual, we will have by far the largest and most complete stock of Holiday Goods in Terry County. Just a few suggestions:

Table with 4 columns: FOR HIM, FOR HER, FOR ALL THE FAMILY, FOR THE KIDDIES. Lists various gift items like watches, jewelry, picture frames, etc.

Many other things too numerous to mention. Come and see. The Price is Right.

ALEXANDER DRUG STORE

The Retail Store BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

OUR HOMES ARE IN TERRY COUNTY

We want farmers and stockmen to know that we are striving to co-operate with them in making—

TERRY COUNTY FIRST

In production, and as a place to build one's home.

R. M. Kendrick
E. T. Powell
T. R. Prideaux
D. J. Broughton

A. R. Brownfield

W. A. Bell
Tom May
Fred Smith
H. H. Longbrake

Officers and Directors

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Brownfield — Texas



GOMEZ, TEXAS

SINCE LAST REPORT AT MOORE'S STORE

The following have bought from us for cash: John Mullins, J. S. Day, B. M. Childress, and others. Come again, boys.

The Methodist Ladies will have a Box Supper at the school auditorium on December 15th. Come with full boxes.

Goods moving fast. Come get your share while they are cheap.

Preaching at the Baptist church Saturday night and Sunday. Everybody come.

Mr. G. M. Thomason and Bro. hosh made a nice bill with us.

The postoffice will be moved to Moore's Store, today.

Tom Westfall carried his little boy to Plains for examination. He is suffering with an eye.

A. P. Moore

HARRIS HAPPENINGS

Mrs. Arthur Cotton and sons, W.B. and Donald, visited her daughter, Mrs. David Heath at Plains, Saturday.

Roy Fitzgerald and family spent Wednesday with E. H. Tandy and family.

Miss Marie Taylor attended the box supper at Johnson, Thursday night.

Several of his neighbors are helping Brit Clare to build a dipping vat, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Murphy and Mrs. George Alexander ate Thanksgiving dinner at F. M. Ellington's.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Fitzgerald and children visited at Brit Clare's Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Ellington and children, accompanied by Mrs. McDowell, attended S. S. at the French school house, Sunday. There was to have been preaching, but the new preacher lost his way and did not get there.

S. T. Murphy took another bale of cotton to the gin, this week.

Brit Care made a business trip to Brownfield, Saturday.

Mr. Murphy is the owner of a valuable grey hound. It caught and killed a coyote last week. If there were a few more such dogs in the country, we might raise some chickens and turkeys.

J. P. Crowley reports his son, who had typhoid, improving fast now.

HARDWARE

This is to notify our customers that we have added a full line of self hardware, and can fill your orders in that line. We have bought no junk lot, but everything is brand new and up-to-date in every detail and we want you to see it and note our prices.

Remember that we have a splendid assortment of furniture, and that there is no better Christmas gifts than good, substantial furniture.

Our Undertaking department is complete.

C. L. WILLIAMS

North Side Square Brownfield

POSTED

This is to notify the public that our lands east of Brownfield are posted, and anyone found hunting or otherwise trespassing on our property will be prosecuted to the full extent of the law.—BURNETT BROTHERS.

FOR SALE: Thoroughbred Narragansett registered turkeys; toms \$3.00 and hens \$2.00 each. Mrs. J. T. Hamilton, Brownfield, Texas.

People are coming in at a lively clip now, four zulos having arrived last week and scores of strangers are on the streets looking for homes or places to rent. Let 'em come; there is a lot of vacant space here yet.

CUSTOM crushing by Tankersley & Son.

J. T. Faucett and son, J. C. and C. M. Boon, are at Ragswell, N. M., prospecting.

DISHES at the Variety Store on the north side of the square.

Santa Claus is brimming over at the several Brownfield stores this week, and the kiddies are making good use of their optics around the show windows.

Rev. L. N. Lipscomb, pastor of the Methodist church at Hereford, was here this week looking after his property near Gomez, and visiting his father-in-law, Mr. Isaac Loyd and family.

You can get the Fort Worth Record Daily and Sunday through the Herald for only \$4.95. This is a good morning daily, and the Sunday edition always come on Sunday afternoon. Let us have your order.

If the conservative citizen of this city drives his automobile fast, he is likely to run over some one; and if he drives slow, some one is likely to run into him.

The world may owe us a living, but we've got to be good collectors to get it.

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

American Shoe Shop

NOW OPENED FOR BUSINESS. WILL BE RUN BY—

G. C. PETERSON

FROM NOV. 15TH ON. ALL WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

MRS. T. A. NOWELL, Prop. Northwest Cor. Square

MAKE YOUR CAR PLAY A TUNE

I wonder who is selling you your oil?
I wonder if you are getting good miles?
I wonder who's looking into your engine, breathing sighs and using files?

I wonder if you are saying, now that's the cause. It is the oil you use. I wonder if you are buying some tires. The Racines are the best. I wonder if you want to give us a chance. If you do, we will save you money and you will buy at a glance. We sell Racine Tires and Tubes. Satisfaction guaranteed and adjust all claims here in town. Drive around to the Quality Filling Station; the place of Quality. Jim and Curley want your trade.

QUALITY FILLING STATION

LEWIS & GAMBLE, Props. Phone 43

S-A-V-E \$3.55

On Your Paper Next Year

BARGAIN DAYS

From Now Until December 15th

Star-Telegram

Largest Circulation in Texas

Original Bargain Days Paper

\$6.45 For a \$10.00 PAPER by Mail

Every Day for One Year

Nearly Half Price

The newspaper which prints two pages daily of market and business news. An exclusive Leased Wire—New York to Fort Worth. Your banker reads it.

TEN LEASED WIRES

Service Unequaled News Quick

JIGGS — GUMPS — BRIGGS

Are just a few of the score of exclusive entertaining features

EIGHT PAGES COMICS SUNDAY

Colored Magazine Sunday

<p>More Readers 26,778 More Than Any Texas Paper. 43,511 More Than Any Fort Worth Paper.</p>	<p>BIGGEST PAPER Costs only a trifle more and will satisfy all year. No Premiums</p>	<p>WBAP Official Call Letters of Star-Telegram Radio. Markets in day—Concerts at night—"LISTEN IN"</p>
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Being taught the practice of self help, the children of Brownfield are raising the poultry for new jam supplies.

A local man says money talks and then proceeds to ask if you ever saw a man's head on a silver dollar.

Still another of those evils from which the country is suffering, is the most and poorly brewed bush that they put over on you these days.

It would be a great world if people could put as much faith in a man as a woman puts in a safety pin.

ROUGHAGE

FOR SALE. Ask us for delivered prices on bright wheat straw, baled immature maize, kaffir, sorghum and alfalfa. Samson & Son, Plainview, Texas.

Prosperity is coming back a-bumping. The Tudor Sales Co. sold 11 Fords last week and got the cash, so says the prop., Red Tudor.

J. T. Whitley got sorry for one day recently and handed us another dollar on the Herald.

The real estate man may never get rich, but he wants his home paper, and G. B. Swan is no exception to the rule. He handed in two bucks lately.

Ben Broughton was in last week and reported that he still had several bales of cotton open, but had rustled some hand to finish up.

The belated electric light poles are here at last and we suppose Mr. Plain will begin planting them in the near future.

A. P. Stewart and J. A. Parks, successful farmers of Tokio community, were in with turkeys, Tuesday, and sold them to a local buyer, J. R. Carver, who is loading a car.

A. C. Beard had a large consignment of turkeys in Tuesday, helping to fill out the car being loaded at the station.

Wesley A. E. Graham reported a little more than 2000 bales of cotton weighed at the local yards Saturday. We notice that the new Mexico cotton is being loaded direct on the platform and does not go to the yard. A burro outfit with three wagons got in Saturday with 28 bales.

Bill Almon, who is helping on the construction of sidewalks got a crow bar thrashed through his foot, Tuesday. They were at that time engaged in tearing up the old concrete walks on the west side of the square, when one of the hands made a careless lick with the crowbar. It was thrust through his foot near where the toes unite with the foot, breaking one of the bones. Physicians dressed the wound and say he will be out in a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Holcombe of the Gomez country, were in shopping on Tuesday afternoon.

R. C. Newsom, good farmer of the Gomez country, remembered us with something more substantial than a whatnot for the Herald, one day recently.

We got J. O. Brown to renew for the Herald last week, but had to buy the poor boy a nickel's worth of stick candy before he would do it.

J. R. Carver loaded out a car of fine turkeys the first part of the week.

Gus Foreman, of Fort Worth, former employee of the Martin Boot Shop, is back on the job.

Will Adams, agent for the Texas Oil Co. and Homer Winston, County and District Clerk, are attending the Masonic Grand Lodge at Waco.

SANTA CLAUS headquarters at the Variety Store on the north side of the square.

Two children of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Carver, who are attending Wayland college at Plainview, are spending Thanksgiving at home.

LOST: Dark brown coat belt for nine year old boys' coat. Call Herald office and get small reward.

Elder C. B. Glasgow and family are in Roswell, where he was called to preach a few days by the church at that place.

WHY FEED A COW when you can buy milk for less money. Goodpasture Dairy.

J. T. May, of Lubbock, was down Thanksgiving day, visiting his children and meeting old friends.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS at 5% per cent interest, and 34 years and six months time on them. For particulars, see C. R. Rambo.

J. S. Brose, of Loveland, Okla., was here this week prospecting and decided to locate here about January 1st and sent if he could, but would buy if he had to.

CHARLEY LAMPKIN is putting on sale all his agricultural implements and surplus stock at auction at his place, two and one-half miles west of town, December 14th. He will reside in Brownfield after that date.

ALL KINDS of fresh vegetables in season, at Green's.

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. Lemmon,

Brownfield, Texas

DR. H. H. HUGHES

Dental Surgeon

Office in the Brownfield State Bank Building

Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Lodge No. 503, A. F. & A. M. Meets on Saturday night before the full moon in each month in the Masonic Hall.
H. R. Winston, W. M.
H. M. Pyatt, Secy.

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM

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

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General Surgery
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Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. M. C. Overton
General Medicine
Dr. O. F. Fessler
General Medicine
Anne D. Logan, R. N.
Superintendent
Mamie A. Davis, R. N.
Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
Dietitian
C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

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

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Lawyers

Office in the State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

GEO. W. NEILL

Atty-at-Law

Office in State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Lodge No. 530, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Tuesday night in the Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting Brothers Welcome.

J. C. Bohannon, N. G.
H. R. Winston, Secretary

Sanitary Barber Shop

A shop that lives up to its name in every sense of the word:

Sanitary, Service and Satisfaction"

Nice tub and shower bath.

ONLY LAUNDRY BASKET IN BROWNFIELD

SANITARY BARBER SHOP

Rich Bennett, Prop. Brownfield, Texas

TURKEYS

I will be in the market up to November the 20th for Thanksgiving turkeys, at 22 cents per pound, or more if the market will justify.

J. R. Carver

BUSINESS IS SENSITIVE

Goes where it is invited.

Stays where it is well treated.

We invite yours.

AMERICAN TAILOR SHOP

O. L. Jones, Prop. Phone 143 BROWNFIELD

"STOP THAT ITCH"

Use Blue Star Remedy for Eczema, Itch, Tetter, or Cracked Hands, Ringworm, Chapped Hands and Face, Scalp Diseases, Old Sores and Sores on Children; also on Feet troubles. Guaranteed by—
Alexander's Drug Store

MANY BARGAINS at the Variety Store on the north side of the square.

T. W. Campbell, of Foard county, an old friend of John M. Johnson, has rented a place belonging to a Dallas man, south of this place and will move on it at once.

BRING your cream to Brothers & Brothers.

QUALITY ALWAYS IN DEMAND

We congratulate and competitor who markets quality products in a legitimate way. The right kind of competition makes better business; shows they have high ideals. Quality oils have always been in demand and always will be. Cheap, cut-throat prices employed by some concern's look good on the surface, but remember appearances don't always make quality. Sometimes for a moment they are white and clean, then gone forever. The true quality is in the workmanship and material used. Quality always stands on its own feet; do it need support; walks alone and speaks for itself; hides behind nothing; and the record speaks louder than volumes and does its own boasting. That is why we like to sell Magnolia Brand Oils.

Don't forget that imitation oils give imitation results. Ask the man with a wooden leg.

Buy Magnolia Oils; they come no higher. Phone No. 10 and get the SERVICE.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10.

Tom May, Agent