

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

ROAD TRACTOR DEMONSTRATION WELL ATTENDED

Several hundred people were the guests of old Terry, Tuesday to watch the big 60 Tracklayer Best put in the beginning of what is to be a real system of highways in this county.

The writer arrived at the beginning of the three miles of road to be finished by the Best Tractor Co., which begins one mile west of town at the John Peters farm. The tractor was politely walking along with its big load as if nothing but moseying down the road was in the air. But it was dragging a huge piece of machinery itself—a big Russell Elevator Grader, that was plowing down a steep embankment at that time, for the Commissioners are having the road widened considerably. This big turning plow that pays no more attention to a hard clay embankment, roots and rocks than a large tom cat would to a new born mouse, was filling the elevator to its carrying capacity, and it in turn was neatly dumping the dirt in the middle of the road where it will not have to be removed half a dozen times before it finally suits the road builder. Personally we believe the Best tractor and the Russell grader will build up the Terry county roads to where they can with any sense of propriety be called roads.

Looking into the future, we can see at least the four cardinal roads of the county put in good shape in 1923, and should all this machinery blow up at the end of that time, we shall have gotten our money's worth over and over again. But we have an idea that with efficient care and the same employees in charge all the time, this machinery will be in fair state of repair at the end of 1923.

At the noon hour well cooked haws became prodigious over the pit by uncle Billie Pyatt, and you know what that means, coffee—black and strong—made by uncle Tom Price, and all old timers know what that means and the new ones learned; the best bread in Texas, put up by the local bakery, and real good keg pickles, were served to the crowd, and there was plenty for more. Terry don't do things by halves when she starts any thing.

Official and citizens of several of the neighboring counties were invited any many were in evidence.

Let's have good roads in Terry.

EGGS! EGGS! EGGS!

Feed "Martin's Egg Producer" and get more eggs or your money back. Martin's Roup Remedy cures and prevents disease. Guaranteed by—
Alexander's Drug Store

COPIING PAPER at the Herald office, size 8 1/2 x 14 for 5c per sheet.

Another sign of existing unrest is the prevalence of fall house cleaning.

THE PAGES OF 1923 ARE NOT YET WRITTEN

But with gratitude in our hearts for the relations that the old year has brought us with you, and with hope in the promise the New Year brings, we cannot but face it with a feeling of joy and gladness befitting the occasion. May our ever desire to serve you, be your constant reminder throughout the year 1923 of the bank where a cordial, co-operative spirit awaits you.

May your unfulfilled hopes of 1922 find realization during the year 1923. This is our wish to you and your. Merry Christmas and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

A GUARANTY FUND BANK

Brownfield State Bank
Brownfield, Texas

CONSERVATIVE— APPRECIATIVE— ACCOMODATIVE

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

A PLEASANT CALL FROM HAPPY HAINNE

We had just managed to get down a pretty sumptuous dinner last Sunday for the wife had company for the noon hour and the bill of fare was some better than usual, and we had just stretched out in a comfortable chair to enjoy a smoke, when there came a thumping, thumping on our parlor door. The wife went to the door, as we were a little slow in rising, and not knowing the parties, she failed to ask 'em in they having called for the supposed head of the house? Well, it was Bob Haynes, chief constructor and general superintendent of the Taboka News, accompanied by a gentleman by the name of Mullins from the same burg. Well, Happy wanted to talk shop, of course and of course neither of us could get the right tone and meaning to our conversation without being in smelling distance of a print shop, therefore, that where we headed for.

After a long and pleasant conversation on finances and kindred subjects that editors like to day dream on, and swapping mutual help for just a little while, the short winter afternoon had passed only too soon, we had to adjourn for a parting shot at a nearby Koke joint, followed by smokes and a short tour of the business section of town, and the boys had to part.

Come again, Bob; you as welcome as a pot of cut flower.

20,000 POUNDS OF TURKEYS IN ONE WEEK HERE

J. R. Carver, local poultry buyers has handled an enormous lot of turkeys and chickens this fall, and as a consequence, the farmers of the trade territory have had their cotton money greatly strengthened by this side line of the farming industry.

Last week Mr. Carver bought 20,000 pounds of turkeys alone, not to say anything about chickens, etc., for which he paid the producers the sum of approximately \$7,000. This is just one week's run, and does not take into consideration the big Thanksgiving run.

LUBBOCK MAN NAMED ASSOCIATE JUSTICE

Austin, Dec. 11.—Judge R. W. Hall, associate justice of the seventh district court of civil appeals at Amarillo, has been appointed by Governor Neff to succeed S. P. Huff, deceased, as chief justice of the same court. F. L. Klett, of Lubbock, has been named by the Governor as associate justice of the seventh district court to succeed Judge Hall.

It has been learned that Mr. Klett has accepted the appointment.

Rev. J. M. Campbell, Methodist minister of Walters, Okla., and family, are here visiting Mrs. Campbell's parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. M. Copeland.

OFFICERS GETTING EVIDENCE IN SEMINOLE MURDER

Evidence is about in hand that will lead to the arrest of some parties, which are, they think, those connected with the murder over near Seminole. The auto was found at Sweetwater, and arrests may follow at any time.

Wonder if the jury will give these culprits a suspended sentence? When a bootlegger kills a bootlegger and all want the law disobeyed, should they find any fault if the murderer is turned loose? The law against murder ought to be modified because men do not comply with it, if the law should be annulled because they do not comply with it. Good argument, is it not?—Lamesa Reporter.

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

MEADOW ENTERTAINED BIG CROWD SATURDAY

Terry's big baby town entertained a large crowd of folks last Saturday as western people like to be entertained. That is, Meadow amused 'em and then fed 'em.

We understand that the crowd that came at the earnest invitation of our thriving sister to the north that day, were well entertained with basketball games, and many other diversion, then treated to good barbecue, light bread and pickles at noon. The merchants of the town gave the visitors advantages of good prices on merchandise that day, and everyone left, feeling that they had been well entertained and fed.

Mrs. V. Pyle, nurse at the local sanitarium, left this week for Snyder, to spend the holidays with her parents.

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

REMOVAL

This is to notify our friends and customers that we are moving from our present location on the west side of the square, on January 1st, to the present location of A. B. Cook & Son in the concrete building on the east side.

We have appreciated your business very much in 1922 and hope for a continuation of same in 1923. We wish you and yours a Merry Christmas.

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

DON'T LOOK FOR ANY HERALD NEXT WEEK

This will make thirteen Christmases—or do you spell it Christmases—of the Herald under the present management, and it has been the time honored custom of the Herald to rest that week by cleaning up—giving the old shop a real once over—to begin the new year right, and to visit. This time we aim to visit our wife's kin folks at Coahoma, Howard county, as we learn they are still raising some mint in that part of the world, not to mention corn and eggs.

Now don't write in week after next saying you didn't get your Herald, for we are not going to even answer the letter if you do.

Here's thanking our readers and advertisers for the biggest year's business the Herald has ever done, and wishing each of you a very Merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

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

PREACHERS' INSTITUTE TO BE HELD HERE

We are pleased to announce that the Methodist preachers of the entire Lubbock district will hold their Institute here this year, beginning Tuesday night, Jan. 2nd, and going over Wednesday night the 3rd, 1923.

CARD OF THANKS

We thank God for friends and neighbors to help in time of need and trouble, and we thank our many friends and neighbors for their kindness and help during the sickness and death of our darling child, Edward Harold, and pray God's blessings upon every one.

E. D. and T. J. Westfall and families.

ANNOUNCEMENT PARTY

Mrs. Ray Brownfield was hostess to a number of the ladies of Brownfield and neighboring cities last Wednesday afternoon to a progressive forty-two party, at which time, the approaching wedding of her niece, Miss Lois Brownfield was formerly announced.

Dainty refreshments were served to the several guests.

Announcements of the marriage of their daughter, Lois Ailene to Mr. Roy Merle Wingerd, of Hoxie, Kan., were mailed to their friend and relatives this week by Mr. and Mrs. A.M. Brownfield, of this city.

A pre-nuptial shower was given to Miss Lois, Wednesday afternoon of this week by Mrs. W. A. Bell, when the bride to be received numerous presents, showing the esteem in which she is held by her friends.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS at 5 1/2 per cent interest, and 34 years and six months time on them. For particulars, see C. R. Rambo.

Olivilo Soap

Purchase one bar of Olivilo Soap and you will be convinced of the merits of a soap adopted for this particular country. Larger bars than Palm Olive or Cream Oil and has no superior when tested with other soaps, selling for the same money.

Ask your grocer's man about this soap

DISTRIBUTED BY

BOWERS BROTHERS
Located on track east of depot.

We extend to you our very best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year

Thanking you for the past Patronage and with the coming of 1923

We look forward in hopes of Your future trade and friendship.

Sincerely yours,
HOLGATE-ENDERSEN HDWE.
Brownfield, Texas

SEASON GREETINGS

The Yuletide bells are beginning to ring. In every home and heart, In wishing you great gladness, We would like to have a part.

We want your stocking to be filled, With everything you like best, To make your Christmas Merry, And the year 23 a success.

We appreciate your business of the year just past, And wish the continuance of same, For there is not a better gas and oil made Than that by the TEXACO name.

Phone No. 5. **THE TEXAS COMPANY** W. M. Adams, Agent

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD
Published Every Friday at
Brownfield, Texas
A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.
Subscription Rates
One year: In Terry county, \$1.00;
rest of Texas, Oklahoma and New
Mexico, \$1.25; all other states, \$1.50.
The six month rate on the above
will be 50c; 65c and 75c.
The three month rate will be 25c;
35c and 40c.
Advertising Rates on Application.

HARRIS
By Sand Bar
Mrs. Glen Harris and little daughter, Thelma Fern, from Brownfield, spent Monday and Tuesday with Mrs. Geo. Alexander.
Mesdames McDowell, Ellington, Harris and Alexander, spent Monday with Mrs. Brit Clare.
Mrs. Glen Harris and Thelma Fern, and Mrs. Geo. Alexander, took dinner with Mrs. Ellington, Wed.
S. T. Murphy took turkeys to town, Saturday.
E. H. Tandy and family spent Sunday with the Christman family.
S. T. Murphy and his uncle, Bill Hobbs and family, and a Mr. King, all from Knox county, were visiting and prospecting here and at Gomez, this week.

The young people from Tokio surprised Mr. Tandy with a party, Friday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alexander, and Miss Thelma Latham, spent Saturday night with relatives in Brownfield.
Work on the dipping vat at Mr. Clare's is still going on.
J. R. Hill spent Saturday night in Brownfield.
Miss Jessie Christman and Mr. Reed Cochran were married at Brownfield, Saturday. They went on to Childress to visit Mr. Cochran's mother.
Miss Jessie is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christman, of this community, and possesses the many good qualities which will make her husband proud of her as a helpmate and companion. Mr. Cochran is an industrious young farmer. We wish them a long and happy life together.
Wiley Day, from Tokio, is helping S. T. Murphy pull holls, this week.

38 ACRES, partially improved, close in, to sell cheap. Will take wagon and team or team of mules in on the trade. Apply Dept. GN Herald office.
Rev. Jasper Bogue, district missionary of the Christian church, was here on official business this week.
For sale: a good jersey milk cow. See J. R. Lindley, 2 1/2 miles east of Brownfield.
There will be quite a lot of moving around among the business firms at this place New Years day.



In honor of the Christmas eve (I supposed) she wore an evening dress of black lace, and the only word for what she looked like suffered such misadventure that one hesitates over it; yet that is what she was—regal—and no less! There was a sort of splendor about her. It detracted nothing from this that her expression was a little sad; something not uncommon with her lately; a certain melancholy, faint but detectable, like breath on a mirror. I had attributed it to Jean Valjean, though perhaps tonight it might have been due merely to bridge.
"What is it?" asked Dowden, when, after an apology for disturbing the game, I had drawn him out in the hall.
"I motioned toward the front door. 'Simeon Peck.' He thinks he's got something on Mr. Beasley. He's waiting to see you."
Dowden uttered a sharp, half-conscious exclamation and stepped quickly to the door. "Peck?" he said, as he jerked it open.
"Oh, I'm here!" declared that gentleman, stepping into view. "I've come around to let you know that you couldn't laugh like a horse at no no more. George Dowden? So you weren't invited, either."
"Invited?" said Dowden. "Invited where?"
"Over to the ball your friend is giving."
"What friend?"
"Dave Beasley. So you ain't quite good enough to dance with his high-society friends."
"What are you talking about?" Dowden demanded, impatiently.
"I reckon you won't be quite so strong for Beasley," responded Peck, with a vindictive little giggle, "when you find he can use you in his business, but when it comes to entertainin'—oh no, you ain't quite the boy."
"I'd appreciate your explainin'," said Dowden. "It's kind of cold standin' here."
Peck laughed shrilly. "Then I reckon you better git your hat and coat and come along. Can't do us no harm, and might be an eye-opening for you. Grist and Gus Schumleyer and Hank Colley's waitin' out yonder at the gate. We've havin' kind of a consultation at my house over somethin' Grist seen at Beasley's a little earlier in the evening."
"What did Grist see?"
"Cabs! Cabs drivin' up to Beasley's house—a whole lot of 'em. Grist was down the street a piece, and it was pretty dark, but he could see the lamps and hear the doors slam as the people got out. Besides, the white line is lit up from collar to attic. Grist come on to my house and told me about it, and I begun usin' the telephone; called up all the men that went in the party—found most of 'em at home, too. I ast 'em if they was invited to this ball tonight; and not a one of 'em was. They're only in politics; they ain't high society enough to be ast to Mr. Beasley's dancin' parties! But I would a' thought he'd let you in—anyways fer

Kellogg's Corn Flakes

touch-the-spot

any hour of day or night

"Bobbie dog, guess it makes you hungry, too, to see me eat a great big bowl of Kellogg's for breakfast every morning. But I can't spare any today. Bobbie, honest I can't!"

You can't resist the appeal of Kellogg's Corn Flakes! Pour out a bowl brim full of Kellogg's—big, joyously brown, crisp and crunchy! Was there ever such an appetite treat! And, such a flavor! A breakfast or lunch or supper thrill for big folks as well as little ones.

Get KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes for sure—because Kellogg's are the original Corn Flakes and so deliciously good and so superior in every way that your delight will be boundless. Please understand that Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat—they're always crispy!

Kellogg's are sold only in the RED and GREEN package bearing the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Toasted Corn Flakes! NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT IT! Have Kellogg's for breakfast tomorrow!

Kellogg's

CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMELS and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and crumbled.

Old U. Tellem sez.

"There are many kinds of castles besides those in the air. For instance, man-houses, hen-houses and garages.
"The same principle builds them all. Castles in the air were never as comfortable for me as those more humble structures on the ground.
"We need more of the latter and I know a good place to buy the material."
"U tel'em back; you have the change

CICERO SMITH
LUMBER CO
QUALITY FIRST ALWAYS

been too blind to see as we approached Mrs. Appertwaite's. Beasley's house was illuminated; every window, up stairs and down, was aglow with rosy light. That was luminously evident, although the shades, or most of them, were lowered.
"Look at that!" Peck turned to Dowden, giggling triumphantly. "Wah'd I tell you! How do you feel about it now?"
"But where are the cabs?" asked Dowden, gravely.
"Folks all come," answered Mr. Peck, "with complete assurance. 'Won't no more cabs till they begin to go home.'"
We plunged ahead as far as the corner of Beasley's fence, where Peck stopped us again, and we drew together, slipping our hands and stamping our feet. Peck was delighted—a thoroughly happy man; his sour giggle of exultation had become continuous, and the same jovial break, was audible in Grist's voice as he said to the Journal reporter and me:
"Go ahead, boys. Git your story. We'll wait here for you."
The Journal reporter started toward the gate; he had gone, perhaps twenty feet when Simeon Peck whistled in sharp warning. The reporter stopped, and there stood Beasley himself in evening dress, bowing and smiling, but not at us, for he did not see us. The bright ball behind him was beautiful with evergreen streamers and wreaths, and great flowering plants in jars. A strain of dance-music wandered out to us as the door opened, but there was nobody except David Beasley in sight, which certainly seemed peculiar—for a ball!
"Rest of 'em inside, dancin'," explained Mr. Peck, crouching behind the picket-fence. "I'll be the house is more'n half full of low-necked winitin'."
"Sh!" said Grist. "Listen to Dave Beasley had begun to speak, and his voice, loud and clear, sounded over the wind. "Come right in, Colonel," he said. "I'd have sent a cab for you if you hadn't telephoned me this afternoon that your rheumatism was so bad you didn't expect to be able to come. I'm glad you're well again. Yes, there are all here, and the ladies are getting up a dance in the sitting-room."
It was at this moment that I received upon the cuff of the right leg a kick, the ecstatic violence of which led me to attribute it, and rightly, to Mr. Dowden.
"Grist's dressin' room upstairs to the right, Colonel," called Beasley, as he closed the door.
There was a pause of awed silence among us.
I improved it by returning the kick to Mr. Dowden. He made no acknowledgment of its reception other than to sink his chin a little deeper into the collar of his jacket.
"By the Almighty!" said Simeon Peck, hoarsely. "Who—what was Dave Beasley talkin' to? There wasn't nobody there."
"Git out," Grist bade him; but his tone was perturbed. "He seen that reporter. He was givin' us the laugh."
"He's crazy!" exclaimed Peck, vehemently.
Immediately all four members of the party began to talk at the same time: Mr. Schumleyer agreeing with Grist, and Mr. Collop holding with Peck that Beasley had surely become insane; while the Journal man, returning was certain that he had not been seen. Argument became a wrangle; excitement over the remarkable scene we had witnessed, and perhaps a certain sharpness partially engendered by the risk of freezing led to some bitterness. High words were flung upon the wind. Eventually, Simeon Peck got the floor to himself for a moment.
"See here, boys, there's no use gittin' and arguin' ourselves," he vociferated. "One thing we're all agreed on; nobody here never seen no such a dem peculiar performance as we just seen in their whole lives before. Therefore, ball or no ball, there's somethin' mighty wrong about this business. Ain't that so?"
They said it was.
"Well, then, there's only one thing to do—let's find out what it is."
"You bet we will."
"I wouldn't send no one in there alone," Peck went on, excitedly, "with a crazy man. Besides, I want to see what's goin' on myself."
"And so do we." This declaration was unanimous.
"Then let's see if there ain't some way to do it. Perhaps he ain't pulled all the shades down on the other side the house. Lots o' people fergit to do that."
There was but one mind in the party regarding this proposal. The next minute saw us all cautiously sneaking into the side yard, a ragged line of bent and flapping figures, black against the snow.
Simeon Peck's expectations were fulfilled—more than fulfilled. Not only were all the shades of the big three-faced bay-window of the "sitting room" lifted, but evidently on account of the too great generosity of a huge log-fire that blazed in the old-fashioned chimney-place one of the windows was half-raised as well. Here, in the shadow just beyond the rosy splendor of light that fell upon the snow, we gathered and looked freely within.
Part of the room was clear to our view, though about half of it was shut off from us by the very king of all Christmas trees, glittering with dozens and dozens of candles, sumptuous in silver, sparkling in gold, and laden with Heaven alone knows how many

and what delectable enticements. Opposite the Tree, his back against the wall, sat old Bob, clad in a dress of state, part of which consisted of a swallow-tail coat (with an overgrown dandy-suitman in the buttonhole), a red necktie, and a pink-and-silver liberty cap of tissue-paper. He was wrapping a fiddle "like old times come again," and the tune he played was, "Oh, my Liza, po' gal!" My feet shuffled to it in the snow.
No one except old Bob was to be seen in the room, but we watched him and listened breathlessly. When he finished "Liza," he laid the fiddle across his knee, wiped his face with a new and brilliant blue silk handkerchief, and said:
"Now come de big speech."
The Honorable David Beasley, carrying a small mahogany table, stepped out from beyond the Christmas tree, advanced to the center of the room; set the table down; disappeared for a moment and returned with a white water-pitcher and a glass. He placed these upon the table, bowed gracefully several times, then spoke:
"Ladies and gentlemen— There he paused.
"Well," said Mr. Simeon Peck, slowly, "don't this beat hell!"
"Look out!" The Journal reporter twitched his sleeve. "Ladies present."
"Where?" said I.
He leaned nearer me and spoke in a low tone.
"Just behind us. She followed us over from your boarding house. She's been standing around near us all along. I supposed she was Dowden's daughter, probably."
"He hasn't any daughter," I said, and stepped back to the hooded figure I had been too absorbed in our quest to notice.
It was Miss Appertwaite. She had thrown a loose cloak over her head and shoulders; but enveloped



Opposite the Tree, his back against the wall, sat Old Bob.
and what delectable enticements. Opposite the Tree, his back against the wall, sat old Bob, clad in a dress of state, part of which consisted of a swallow-tail coat (with an overgrown dandy-suitman in the buttonhole), a red necktie, and a pink-and-silver liberty cap of tissue-paper. He was wrapping a fiddle "like old times come again," and the tune he played was, "Oh, my Liza, po' gal!" My feet shuffled to it in the snow.
No one except old Bob was to be seen in the room, but we watched him and listened breathlessly. When he finished "Liza," he laid the fiddle across his knee, wiped his face with a new and brilliant blue silk handkerchief, and said:
"Now come de big speech."
The Honorable David Beasley, carrying a small mahogany table, stepped out from beyond the Christmas tree, advanced to the center of the room; set the table down; disappeared for a moment and returned with a white water-pitcher and a glass. He placed these upon the table, bowed gracefully several times, then spoke:
"Ladies and gentlemen— There he paused.
"Well," said Mr. Simeon Peck, slowly, "don't this beat hell!"
"Look out!" The Journal reporter twitched his sleeve. "Ladies present."
"Where?" said I.
He leaned nearer me and spoke in a low tone.
"Just behind us. She followed us over from your boarding house. She's been standing around near us all along. I supposed she was Dowden's daughter, probably."
"He hasn't any daughter," I said, and stepped back to the hooded figure I had been too absorbed in our quest to notice.
It was Miss Appertwaite. She had thrown a loose cloak over her head and shoulders; but enveloped

PRE-INVNTORY 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.....50c	
Misses ribbed silk hose.....\$1.00	
Save money by paying your bill in advance 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, 53c values at.....43c	
Rich black braid in all colors regularly 15c a bolt, special 12c.....35c	
Black sold in all colors and assorted widths, regularly 20c 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 blouse, 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 Suits, 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

It is as she was, and crested and gaudied with white, I knew her at once. There was no mistaking her, even in a blizzard.
She caught my hand with a strong, quick pressure, and, bending her head to mine, said in a soft whisper, close to my ear:
"I heard everything that man said in our hallway. You left the library door open when you called Mr. Dowden out."
"So," I returned, cautiously, "you couldn't help followin'?"
She released my hand—gently, to my surprise.
"Hush," she whispered. "He's sayin' somethin'."
"Ladies and gentlemen," said Beasley again—and stopped again.
Dowden's voice sounded hysterically in my right ear. (Miss Appertwaite had whispered in my left.) "The only speech he's ever made in his life—and he's struck!"
But Beasley wasn't; he was only deliberating.
"Ladies and gentlemen," he began—"Mr. and Mrs. Hummelberg, Colonel Hummelberg and Aunt Cooley Hummelberg, Miss Mohann, Miss Queen, and Miss Marble Hummelberg, Mr. Noble, Mr. Tom, and Mr. Grandee Hummelberg, Mr. Cooley Hummelberg, and Master Hummelberg—You see before you tonight, in my person, merely the representative of your real host, Mister Swift. Mister Swift has expressed a wish that there should be a speech, and has deputed me to make it. He requests that the subject he has assigned me should be treated in as dignified a manner as is possible—considering the occasion. Ladies and gentlemen—he took a sip of water—"I will now address you upon the following subject: 'Why We Call Christmas Time the Best Time.'"
Christmas time is the best time because it is the kindest time. Nobody ever felt very happy without feeling very kind, and nobody ever felt very kind without feeling at least a little happier. So, of course, either way about, the happiest time is the kindest time—that's this time. The most beautiful things our eyes can see are the stars; and for that reason, and in remembrance of One star, we set candles on the Tree to be stars in the house. So we make Christmas time a time of stars indoors; and they shine warmly against the cold outdoors that is like the cold of other seasons not so kind. We set our hundred candles on the Tree and keep them bright throughout the Christmas time, for while they shine upon us we have light to see this life, not as a battle, but as the march of a mighty Fellowship; Ladies and gentlemen, I thank you."
He bowed to right and left, as to an audience politely applauding, and, lifting the table and its burden, withdrew; while old Bob again set his fiddle to his chin and started to occupy the preliminary measure of a quadrille.
Beasley was back in an instant, shouting as he came: "Take your partners! Balance all!"
And then there, and all by himself, he danced a quadrille, performing at one and the same time four lively couples. Never in my life have I seen such gyrations and capers as were cut by that long-legged, jointed, miraculously flying figure. He was in the wildest motion without cessation, never the fraction of a second out of time.
It was Miss Appertwaite. She had thrown a loose cloak over her head and shoulders; but enveloped

TAKE YOUR HOME PAPER FIRST THEN SUBSCRIBE FOR

Fort Worth Record

AT BARGAIN RATES

DAILY AND SUNDAY	DAILY WITHOUT SUNDAY
FOR ONE YEAR	FOR ONE YEAR
Only \$4.95	Only \$3.95

LESS THAN 10 CENTS PER DAY

BY MAIL ONLY IN TEXAS AND OKLAHOMA

THIS OFFER GOOD ONLY TO DECEMBER 31ST

Why not take advantage of these very low rates and secure for yourself a real Metropolitan Daily Newspaper for a very small sum? You cannot afford to let this opportunity pass to keep yourself and family posted on what is going on everywhere.

The Fort Worth Record Means to give you the best newspaper in Texas. It is growing rapidly and wants you to join its big family of readers. Each page is carefully edited so as to make every line interesting to everyone. News will be printed without fear or bias. Its columns will always be independent. Features for young and old, will be found each day in the Record. The Sunday Fort Worth Record will be bigger, and brighter than ever. A complete comic section, in colors, will be printed every Sunday. The Sunday magazine section is unique in this State. You want the best, therefore buy The Record.

FILL OUT THE COUPON BELOW AND MAIL TODAY

FORT WORTH RECORD,
Fort Worth, Texas.

Gentlemen: Enclosed herewith is \$..... for which please send me the Fort Worth Record as per bargain offer mentioned above.

Name.....
Town..... State.....
R. F. D..... S. Box.....

Take your order to the Publisher of your home town paper and He will send it in for you.

Fort Worth Record

THE FAMILY PAPER FOR THE HOME

INDEPENDENT—FEARLESS—TRUTHFUL

W. B. Snodgrass, who has been under treatment of Dr. Hutchinson, of Lubbock, for eye trouble, reports that he is getting along fine.

Some claim that sentiment is dying out in these times, yet see what deep affection the politicians manifest for the common people.

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

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

GET READY FOR THE HOLIDAYS

If you are looking forward to a Merry Christmas you naturally want your car in good running order.

Bring it to the Brick Garage and get your motor tuned up by expert mechanics, then drive out to the front and get filled up with good Gulf Gasoline, and the best lubricating oil on the market, and Oh Boy! "aint we got fun?" Our stock of auto accessories always complete.

GLEN HARRIS, Prop.

Phone 118 Brownfield

SPECIAL THANKS

Go to California for prices of fruit, then let the Little Gem Bakery price Fruit Cakes. 40 cents per pound.

LITTLE GEM BAKERY
Brownfield, Texas

COTTON SEED For Planting

I have several hundred bushels of well bred, well matured cotton seed, staple of good length and strength, all grown by me in this county this year. Every bale of this cotton sold at a premium at Brownfield. Two well known, big boll varieties. It has taken about 1300 pounds to make 500 pounds of lint. These seed will be handled by Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co. in Brownfield, for me, so leave your orders with them.

G. W. CHISHOLM

I recommend the seed advertised by G. W. Chisholm to be of good staple. I bought 40 bales of cotton grown by him and paid him a premium on staple for every bale.

T. I. BROWN

STILL DOING BUSINESS

Despite the fact that we are handicapped by having our market moved into the street, we are serving our customers to the best of our ability, and when we get in our new brick, we are going to be better prepared than ever to serve you. Come ahead.

ENTERPRISE MARKET
Earl Anthony, Prop. — Brownfield

Beasley's Christmas Party

By
BOOTH TARKINGTON

stant still; calling the figures at the top of his voice and dancing them simultaneously; his expression anxious but polite (as is the habit of other dancers); his hands extended as if to swing his partner or corner, or "opposite lady;" and his feet lifting high and flapping down in an old-fashioned step.

"First four, forward and back!" he shouted. "Forward and salute! Balance to corners! Swing partners! Grand Right-and-Left!"

I think the combination of abandon and decorum with which he performed that "Grand Right-and-Left" was the funniest thing I have ever seen. But I didn't laugh at it.

Neither did Miss Apperthwaite, at my side.

"Now do you believe me?" Peck was arguing, fiercely, with Mr. Schulmeyer. "Is he crazy, or ain't he?"

"He is," Grist agreed, hoarsely. "He is stark, staring, mad, and imbecilic! And the nigger's humorin' him!" They were all staring, open-mouthed and aghast, into the lighted room.

"Do you see where it puts us?" Simeon Peck's rasping voice rose high.

"I guess I do," said Grist. "We come out to buy a barn, and get a house and lot for the same money. It's the greatest night's work you ever done, Sim Peck!"

"I guess it is!"

"Shake on it, Sim."

They shook hands, exalted with triumph.

"This'll do the work," giggled Peck. "It's about two-thousand per cent better than the story we started to tell. Why, Dave Beasley'll be in a padded cell in a month! It'll be all over town tomorrow, and he'll have as much chance for governor as that nigger in there!" In his ecstasy he smote Dowden deliciously in the ribs. "What do you think of your candidate now?"

"Wait," said Dowden. "Who came in the case that Grist saw?"

This staggered Mr. Peck. He rubbed his mitten over his swollen cap as if scratching his head. "Why," he said, slowly—"who in Halifax did come in them cases?"

"The Hunchbergs? Where?"

"Listen," said Dowden.

"First couple, face out!" shouted Beasley, facing out with an invisible lady on his akimbo arm, while old Bob sawed merrily at "A New Coon in Town."

"Second couple, fall in!" Beasley wheeled about and enacted the second couple.

"Third couple!" He fell in behind himself again.

"Fourth couple, if you please! Balance—ALL—I beg your pardon, Miss Molanna, I'm afraid I stepped on your train—Sashay All!"

After the "sashay"—the noblest and most dashing bit of gymnastics displayed in the whole quadrille—he bowed profoundly to his invisible partner and came to a pause, wiping his streaming face. Old Bob dexterously swung a "A New Coon" into the stately measures of a triumphal march.

"And now," Beasley announced, in stentorian tones, "if the ladies will be so kind as to take the gentlemen's arms, we will proceed to the dining room and partake of a slight collation."

Thereupon came a slender piping of joy from that part of the room which had been screened from us by the Tree.

"Oh, Cousin David Beasley, that was the beautifullest quadrille ever danced in the world! And now, please, won't you take Mrs. Hunchberg out to supper?"

Then into the vision of our paralyzed and dumfounded watchers came the little wagon, pulled by the old-colored woman, Bob's wife, in her best, and there, propped upon pillows, lay Hamilton Swift, Junior, his soul shining rapture out of his great eyes, a bright spot of color on each of his thin cheeks.

He lifted himself on one elbow, and for an instant something seemed to be wrong with the brace which was under his chin.

Beasley sprang to him and adjusted it tenderly. Then he bowed elaborately toward the mantel-piece.

"Mrs. Hunchberg," he said, "may I have the honor? And offered his arm."

"And I must have Mister Hunchberg," chirped Hamilton. "He must walk with me."

"He tells me," said Beasley, "he'll be mighty glad to. And there's a plate of bones for Simpeleoria."

"You lead the way," cried the child; "you and Mrs. Hunchberg."

"Are we all in line?" Beasley glanced back over his shoulder. "Howdy! Now, let us on, Ho! Music there!"

"Br-r-r-r-r!" applauded Mister Swift.

And Beasley, his head thrown back and his chest out, proudly led the way, stepping nobly and in time to the exhilarating measures. Hamilton Swift, Junior, towed by the beaming old man, followed in his wagon, his thin little arm uplifted and his fingers curled as if they held a trusted hand.

When they reached the door, old Bob rose, turned in after them, and still adding, played the procession and himself down the hall.

And so they marched away, and were left staring into the empty room.

"My soul!" said the Journal reporter, gasping. "And he did all that—just to please a little sick kid?"

"I can't figure it out," murmured Sim Peck, piteously.

"I can," said the Journal reporter. "This story will be all over town tomorrow." He glanced at me, and I nodded. "It'll be all over town," he continued, "though not in any of the papers—and I don't believe it's going to hurt Dave Beasley's chances any."

Mr. Peck and his companions turned toward the street and went silently. The young man from the Journal overtook them. "Thank you for sending for me," he said, cordially. "You've given me a treat. I'm for Beasley!" Dowden put his hand on my shoulder. He had not observed the

CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

We wish to express to our many new made friends and customers our deep appreciation for your liberal patronage since we opened for business October 10th.

You, the people of Brownfield, Terry, Gaines and Yoakum counties have been very kind to us, a new firm in your midst. We in turn have sold you bran new, high grade merchandise as low in price as is consistent with good merchandising and it shall always be our policy. In selling goods on a very close basis, we have no fight to make on our local competitors. They are our friends.

But we are fighting for business against the big mail order houses thousand of miles away, who contribute in no way toward upbuilding of the town or country where we live, and where the people of Brownfield and surrounding country own their homes and thousands of acres of undeveloped farm land.

We have no ill will against anyone who orders from these houses in a distant city or state, but we would appreciate a call from you. Come in and price our goods. See the quality of merchandise that we offer. If we can't save you money and time, we will not bore you.

We operate ten busy stores in West Texas. Four of these are on the South Plains. We desire, in a small way to contribute our share toward the upbuilding and development of this section of our great State.

We ask for a share of your patronage. May Christmas cheer reign supreme over each fireside this glad season, and may—THE NEW YEAR 1923 BRING MUCH HAPPINESS and PROSPERITY to you and yours.

JONES DRY GOODS COMPANY, INC.

The Stores that Strive to Please

L. B. HOWARD, Mgr.

Brownfield, Texas



BIG \$22.50 TALKING DOLL

Given away at Randal's Drug Store. Each dollar purchase or dollar paid on account gets one chance.

Christmas goods just arrived. Do your buying here.

J. L. RANDAL, Druggist

PROGRAM

FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING BROWFIELD ASSOCIATION

To meet with Union, Lubbock Co., Thurs., Nov. 28, 10:00 a.m.
10:00 A. M.—Devotional Rev. Ben Brannon
10:15—The benefits derived from general meeting of the Associations, by Revs. Charles Burnett and T. B. Sowell.

11:15—Sermon Rev. C. E. Ball

NOON

1:30 P. M.—Devotional R. H. Timmons
1:45—The Deacon's duty and relation to his church, W. P. Florence and K. W. Howell

2:30—How may we increase our ability to be soul winners; Revs. J. I. Mathis, F. G. Calloway and Miss Vida West.

3:30—Is it a benefit to churches to have privilege to school houses for worship; Rev. J. F. Curry, J. F. Myatt, J. R. Evans, J. A. Davis.

ADJOURN

7:30 P. M.—The good of B.Y.P.U. Albert Curry
7:45—What the B.Y.P.U. has done for young Christians; Miss Maurice Hardesty.

8:00—What the B.Y.P.U. can do in the future; Miss Rowena Hulst.

8:15—How the B.Y.P.U. may do it; Henry Heath.

FRIDAY THE 29TH

10:00 A. M.—Devotional Rev. Charles Stokes
10:15—What Sunday School means to a church; Rev. W. K. Horn; Rev. H. D. Heath.

10:45—How we may improve our Sunday Schools; Paul Owens and Walter Holloway.

11:15—Revival Sermon Rev. J. F. Curry, Missionary

NOON

1:30 P. M.—W. M. U.; Mrs. John P. Hardesty, Associational President in charge.

ADJOURN

7:30 P. M.—Sermon Rev. J. M. Dozier

SATURDAY 30TH

10:00 A. M.—Devotional Rev. E. M. Brunson
10:15—What laymen have done in soul winning, H. P. Burkhalter, O. L. Berry, George Cleveland, J. H. Smith.

11:15—Sermon Rev. John P. Hardesty

NOON

1:30 P. M. Board Meeting

7:30—Sermon Rev. J. W. Brazwell

Prayerers to be chosen for Sunday

Every one come praying that we may have an old time Fifth Sunday meeting, and honor our King as the wise men from the East.

UNION CHURCH AND O. P. MORRISON

came down last Friday afternoon and were very badly wallaged by the Seagraves boys. The score being 21 to 12.

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



"You Lead the Way," Cried the Child; "You and Mrs. Hunchberg."

"Well, sir," he remarked, shaking the snow from his coat, "they were right about one thing: it certainly was mighty low down of Dave not to invite me—and you, too—to his Christmas party. Let him go to thunder with his old invitations, I'm going in, anyway! Come on, I'm plum froze."

There was a side door just beyond the bay window, and Dowden went to it and rang, loud and long. It was Beasley himself who opened it.

"What in the name—" he began, as the ruddy light fell upon Dowden's face and upon me, standing a little way behind. "What are you two—snow-banks? What on earth are you fellows doing out here?"

"We've come to your Christmas party, you old horse-tie!" Thus Mr. Dowden.

"Howdy!" said Beasley. Dowden turned to me. "Aren't you coming?"

"What are you waiting for, old fellow?" said Beasley.

I waited a moment longer, and then I happened.

SANTA FE PLANNING DEMONSTRATION TRAIN

The Santa Fe Railroad is planning to run a demonstration train in cooperation with the Texas Agricultural College over its lines in Texas, this winter," announces F. A. Lehman, General Manager and Vice-President of the Panhandle lines of the Santa Fe Railway.

"The schedule will be announced in the near future. It is planned to have the train run in the Panhandle and the South Plains late in March," said Mr. Lehman.

The Agricultural College will provide the speakers and the exhibits necessary to make the demonstration, while the Santa Fe Railway will finance and operate the train. The Agricultural College is doing a great work for better farming and better live stock in the State. It is the purpose of this train to give the State College an opportunity to carry its message directly to a larger number of farmers and stockmen.

The importance of the cow, the sow and the hen in the farm program will be emphasized. The farming industry was hard hit in the depression of 1920. But the farmer who was milking a few cows, raising hogs and keeping chickens suffered less than the exclusive grain farmer. Therefore, diversifying farming, which includes the cow, the sow and the hen, will have particular attention in the program of the Santa Fe Railway demonstration train when it visits the Panhandle and South Plains in the month of March.—A. M. Howe.

Alvin Hicks writes in from Munday, Texas that he is still interested in old Terry and her big hearted people, and to show that he was in earnest, enclosed one and one-quarter, iron men. He'll come back some day.

Allan Shepherd left last week for his home in San Marcus, after quite a visit here with his brother, Bert and family. Mr. Shepherd was at one time our tax-assessor.

We are glad to report Andrew A. Copeland, vice-president of the State bank on the mend, after a lot of tonsil trouble, in which Dr. J. T. Hutchinson, the trout specialist of Lubbock, was called in.

LOST between the residence of J. T. Hamilton and my place, an auto jack. Notify A. B. Bynum.

J. L. Lyon and wife left Wed. for Durant, Okla., to spend the holidays with his parents.

CUSTOM crushing by Tankersley & Son.

Mrs. C. S. Caldwell left Wednesday for Wichita Falls, to spend the holidays with relatives.

Local teachers are all or most all, attending the institute at Lubbock this week.

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

J. R. Hill, of the Harris country, who has been suffering for some time with bladder trouble, left last Saturday in care of his son, Earl, for Dallas where he will undergo an operation by a specialist in such diseases.

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.

M. B. Sawyer reports the sale of several quarters of his big ranch recently, and prospects of several more.

MARKET price for your cream at Brothers & Brothers.

ECZEMA! Many back with a question: "HUNT'S GUARANTEED SKIN DISEASE REMEDIES (Hunt's Salve and Soap) are the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Ringworm, Tetter, and other itching skin diseases. Try the treatment at one risk."

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

E. L. Duke and wife, of Tatum, N. M. Boarded the train here Wed. for Plainview, to spend Christmas with their son, Walter and family.

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

E. L. Duke and wife, of Tatum, N. M. Boarded the train here Wed. for Plainview, to spend Christmas with their son, Walter and family.

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

E. L. Duke and wife, of Tatum, N. M. Boarded the train here Wed. for Plainview, to spend Christmas with their son, Walter and family.

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

E. L. Duke and wife, of Tatum, N. M. Boarded the train here Wed. for Plainview, to spend Christmas with their son, Walter and family.

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.

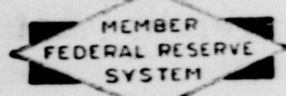
R. M. Kendrick
E. T. Powell
T. R. Prideaux
D. J. Broughton

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 our last the following have traded with us:

John Day, of Tokio, bought groceries and paid cash.

O. P. Morrison paid cash for groceries.

Thomas DeShazo, cash deal.

W. M. Thomas paid all his account.

Farm for rent. See A. P. Moore.

T. G. Thomason paid account up to date and made a nice bill. Come again.

Mrs. I. H. Hudson paid nice amount on account and bought groceries.

D. A. Key made a nice payment on account. Thanks Alvin!

To all who know themselves to be indebted to me please come forward and settle up so I can pay my obligations. Please don't overlook this matter.

Christmas tree at the Baptist church Saturday night. Come and have a good time.

A. P. Moore

SCHOOL NOTES

School dismissed last Friday for two weeks for the Christmas holidays for the pupils, and one week for the faculty, as they are attending the Institute at Lubbock, this week.

The school is progressing nicely under existing crowded conditions. Five of the seven grades are beyond the lawful limit of enrollment, of 40, and with people moving in, we expect an overflow immediately following the holidays. The compulsory school term begins Jan. 1st, which will further crowd the rooms. The school board has employed another teacher for the crowded months, as it was necessary in order to get classification, state aid and affiliation.

The board is hard put to take care of financing the school, and there are three ways by which all of us as patrons of the school can help them out: 1st. Pay your taxes, state and district early in January. 2nd. Everybody, men and women, pay your poll tax, as one dollar of this goes into the taxable school fund. 3rd. Urge our Tax-Collector to send in collections and reports as soon as possible, as the comptroller cannot set aside the school fund from the general fund until these funds and reports are in.

The State is right now in a crisis in educational matters. Something must be done if we are to go forward in an educational way. Our governor and school leaders have a real school program that if it can be carried out will put our state in the front rank educationally.

1st. We must invest not less than

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

1. In every child in the State within scholastic age. 2nd. Provide nine months of school each year for every child in Texas. 3rd. Tap in new sources of revenue in order to get money with which to pay our educational bill. 4th. Enact a law making a safer, saner and more economic method of buying, distributing and using free text books. 5th. See to it that our scholastic census is accurately and honestly taken. 6th. To teach the boys and girls of the State some of the State some of the practical things of life and impress on their minds the thought that the man whose brow glistens with beads of honest sweat is king of men for "all that."

If we, in Brownfield, are to progress educationally, there are some things that we must do. 1st. Build at once a modern high school building, not for next year, but for the next ten years. 2nd. Place on ourselves the limit of local maintenance tax, and 3rd. When the first two are

done we can add to the course of study some more practical and arduous subjects, as manual training, domestic science, agriculture, and a practical business course.

The children of Brownfield are entitled to the best we can give them and we must make up our minds to pay for it, if they are to get it. Looking at it from a purely selfish standpoint, the school program outlined above will attract to our town and community additional people and capital more than sufficient to pay the bill.—Reporter.

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

Will Geo. popular girl man of the West Texas company, ordered the Herald to continue to his wife at Covington, Texas.

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—

C. C. PETERSON

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

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

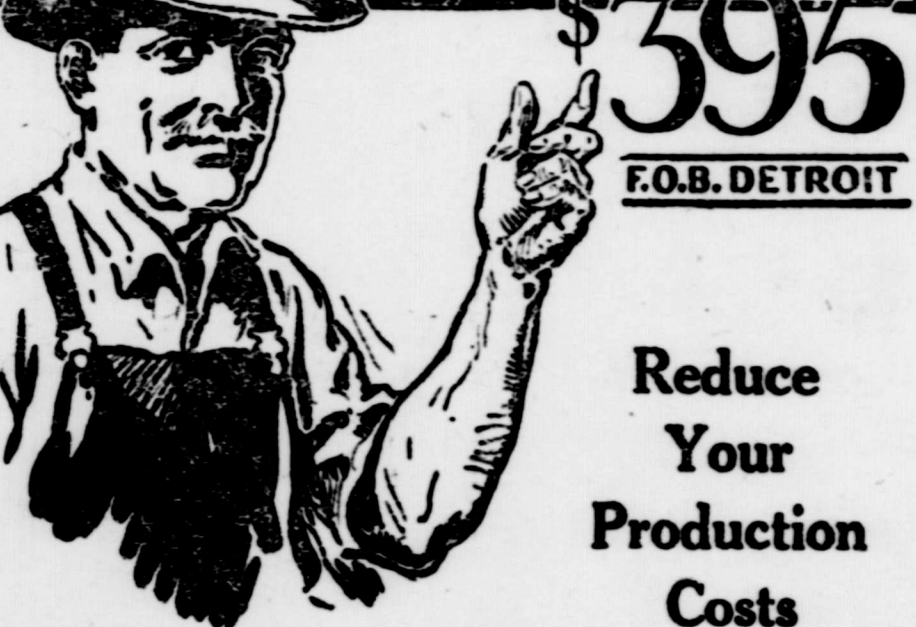
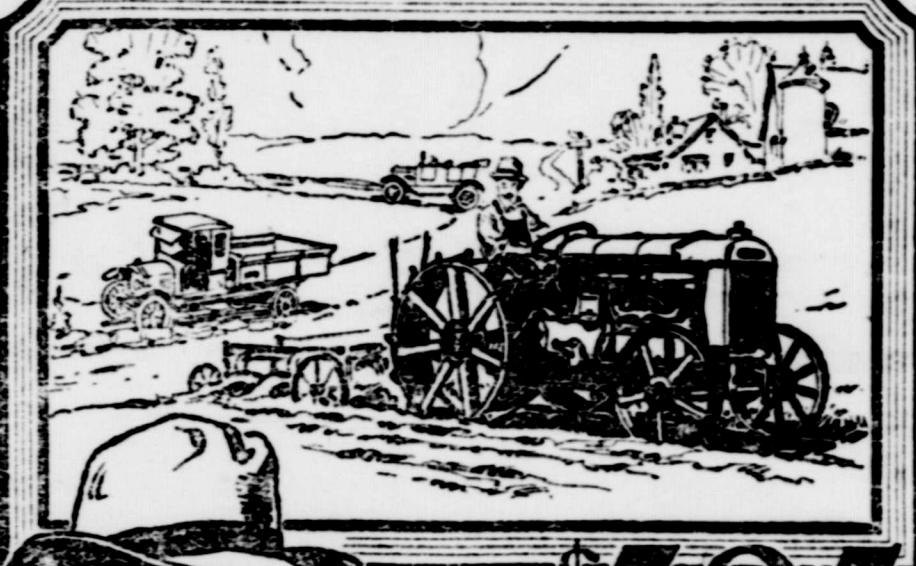
MAKE YOUR CAR LAY A TUNE

I wonder who is selling you your oils; 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, it's that 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.

Fordson THE UNIVERSAL TRACTOR



Reduce Your Production Costs

Farming, like every other business, must cut down the overhead.

It is not a question of being able to afford a Fordson; it is a question of being able to continue farming on the old too-costly basis.

The farmer's problem is not all a sales problem; it is also a production problem. He must cut down the cost of production.

The Fordson does more work at a lower cost and in less time than the old hand methods.

Let us give you the proof. Write, phone or call today.

Tudor Sales Company

OLD TIMERS PARTY

Though busy be the times, John and Jessie quit rolling pills long enough to entertain the old timers at their regular revelry of 42ing at their home last Monday night. The meeting took on an added feature, when it was suggested that each old timer might bring a check of not less than \$20 and not more than \$100 to create a fund to purchase a nice piece of silverware with a fitting engraving as a wedding gift from the old timers to Miss Lois Brownfield, she being

the first baby born in the county before its organization, and who was to be married on Wed. following the party. In harmonious keeping with this idea, the men were to wear "costumed checked" ties, and the ladies "checked" dresses, which they all did except some of the recently married ladies, and upon noticing same, one old timer remarked, "well, when they have been married as long as I have, they will be glad to get a checked dress. Some of the men's ties were formed from the apron strings—but

that's all right. Jessie had the tables neatly covered with checked covers, checked window curtains and checked score cards, but all this did not check the game.

Soon after the game was under way punch was passed to all, and then, Pappy John, acting as toastmaster, in his amiable way and eloquent words, made known this feature of the occasion, and tendered the gift, and then amidst twinkling glasses and cheerful applause they all drank to the health and happiness and prosperity of the baby- bride to be, who promptly responded with her thanks and appreciation, and re-affirmed her remembrance of the old timers of Brownfield and invited all of them to her wedding.

Then the interesting games went on, sweetened by cake and tea, till the wee hours bid them go home.

And thus, many of the neighbors and old friends, too numerous to mention, passed another joyful and barless evening.

The next party will be at Mrs. W. C. Smith's, under the joint invitation of Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Raymer, on Monday night, Jan. 1st, 1923. There is no telling what you will miss by not coming—Wun-uv-em.

MUSIC CLASS ENTERTAINED

The pupils of Mrs. W. H. Dallas were entertained with a delightful party at her home on Friday afternoon, Dec. 15th, from 3 to 5 o'clock. The contests were the blind-fold variety. Children were asked to write their names and to display their talent in art—blindly. The dunks that were drawn were of every known and unknown deformity that has ever afflicted the mule. Prizes were given for each winner.

About 35 guests were served to delicious turkey sandwiches and lovely candies.—Reporter.

DIED

Beulah Mae, 10 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Ficke, died at eight o'clock last Saturday morning following an operation a few days before for acute appendicitis.

Funeral services were conducted by Rev. C. E. Ball at the residence of J. C. Lewis at 4 o'clock in the afternoon, followed by burial in the Brownfield cemetery.

The bereft family, which also has in among other members, has the sympathy of the entire community.

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.

NOTICE TO PARENTS AND GUARDIANS OF SCHOLASTICS

This is to give notice to parents and guardians of school children in the Brownfield Independent School District that the Compulsory Attendance law will be strictly enforced on and after Jan. 1st, 1923.

By order of the Board

BRING your cream to Brothers & Brothers.

Homeer Winston returned last week from the Masonic Grand Lodge at Waco, and while there attended the school on the secret work of the order. He successfully completed the prescribed course and was granted a certificate to teach the work.

GEO. ALLEN
The House Reliance
Oldest and Largest Piano and Music House in Brownfield, Texas.
Pianos, Music Teachers, Music, etc., etc. Catalogue and BOOK OF OLD TIME SONGS, PRICES, etc., on request. Established 1898. 144 Broadway.

Geo. Smith Lumber company are putting out a nice calendar in keeping with the lumber business. It is a long panel, showing one of the giant red woods of the California forest.

MY COTTON seed are in stock at the Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co. store, all grown in Terry county this year. No danger of weevil in these seed. See ad on another page.—G.W. Chisholm.

J. B. Vinson, pastor of the Baptist church, received a good pounding last week. Not the kind that the Ku Klux administer, but such as Kress citizens give. Everything good to eat and a good social time. The pastor and wife are happy.—Kress item in Tulsa Herald.

FOR SALE: Thoroughbred Narragansett registered turkey; toms \$100 and hens \$50 each. Mrs. J. T. Hamilton, Brownfield, Texas.
Prof. H. C. Zorn was in from the Union community recently, and reported that Mr. R. C. Graves was selling his ranch lands right along the river. SANTA CLAUS headquarters at the Variety Store on the north side of the square.

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,

DR. H. H. HUGHES

Dental Surgeon

Office in the Brownfield State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Lodge No. 903, A. F. & A. M. Meets on Saturday night before the full moon in each month in the Masonic Hall.
H. R. Winston, W. M.
H. M. Pyeatt, Secy.

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM

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

Dr. J. T. Krueger
General Surgery
Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. M. C. Overton
General Medicine
Dr. O. F. Paehler
General Medicine
Anna D. Logan, R. N.
Superintendent
Mamie A. Davis, R. N.
Asst. Supt.
Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
Dietitian
C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

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

O.W. Gillespie Joe J. McGowan

GILLESPIE & MCGOWAN

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

Bennett Bros., Props. Brownfield, Texas

Christmas Thanks

We wish to thank our customers for the nice poultry trade they gave us in 1922, and hope to merit your trade all during the good year 1923. Thanks!

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 for Feet troubles. Guaranteed by—

Alexander's Drug Store

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.

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

YOUR SUCCESS! MY SUCCESS!

The good people of Brownfield and Terry County have made 1922 a successful year for Magnolia and those who have used Magnolia Oil have gotten the very best.

We trust you will have a real pleasant Christmas and that 1923 will be a prosperous and happy one to all.

Magnolia Oils makes your car a pleasure.
QUALITY and SERVICE

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10.

Tom May, Agent