

## ABSOLUTELY PURE AND CLEAN

We have just drained our storage tanks and mopped and cleaned all of them, so you can rest assured you will get the pure D clean gasoline and kerosene when you buy Magnolia. Try a bunch of it. Keep Magnolene the dependable Lube in your car; there is no substitute.

### Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10.

Tom May, Agent

#### OLD TIMERS

After the sun had safely set and the twilight had tumbled down, Monday evening, May 14th, the players began to hitch around Geo. E's polo pens, and the smiling older sets filled the house, and then for awhile one could hear the merry handrum, such as this: "Hello! Brakley, and here is old Alf and Dorinda, they never fail, and there's Gracie too. Howdy Cleve and Minnie; well here comes Dalt; and the biggest; well, what do you know, if there ain't old Bob (Glover and the Misses, and then a loud 'ha! ha!' and we knew Jim and Cap were on hand. Well, Texie, how did you manage to get old Jack here? Why Mrs. Demas, where's Uncle Moss? Her's Ben and Wade, we ain't surprised at 'em. Well, Nora, did you come just to bring little Willie. Huh! huh! huh! Why Uncle Bill Fyeast, what are you doing here. 'I just came to bring Dalt and show you young 'uns how to play; howdy Jessie, to Jane and Maudie and little George and Big Mary; and Mrs. Flacie left Amelung enough to enjoy one pleasant evening. Well, I declare somebody sure did bring some guest for her's Judge Gillespie, but when you think he can't play 42 just bid on up; and here's the undergarment bunch, Johnnie, Travis, Pete, Jack, Lillian, Nellie and a few other 'Videttes. Mesdames Gold and Dine were guests, and then in humming tones and clicking bones the games went on, round and round the tables; that is, some stayed 'round just one table.

#### TAHOKA AND BROWNFIELD PLAY A ROTTEN GAME

With a score run up to 16 to 14 in favor of Tahoka, our boys returned Tuesday night from the Lynn county capital almost tired to take some circling buses, and it is a question whether the Tahoka bunch also were able to astrack next morning. After wait in the box for Brownfield, and put a few over in the first ending like a rifle ball, but soon slowed up. Burnett then went in and said he had difficulty in throwing the ball as high as the batters' knee. He acknowledged that he stayed up to 30 minutes at the next meeting (Democratic Rally) as he termed it, the night before, and was shot to pieces. However, most of Brownfield's 14 scores were made in the first part of the game, when they seemed to control the bases as well, and then in the last part of the game the Tahoka boys seemed to trot around unhindered. The next game will likely be played here and it is hoped both teams will become at themselves.

#### SEACRAVES NOTES

From the Progress  
Mr. V. A. Hargen, who recently moved from our town to the city of Dallas, is manager of the Southwest Texas Automobile Licensure Exchange. Rev. J. W. Baughman, of Brownfield, preached a very interesting sermon on "Open Thine Thine Eyes," Sunday morning at the school auditorium.

Work on the Methodist church home has been very much hindered on account of failure of sand and gravel, but now as that has come in we suppose the work will be resumed shortly. Dr. Guyton, who was formerly head of the Guyton-Nichols Sanatorium at Plainview, located in Seagraves some months ago. He has chosen a building site for the purpose of erecting a hospital in Seagraves in the near future. Dr. Judd, who was formerly with Dr. Guyton in Plainview, is a partner in the new institution, and is expected to arrive soon. Dr. Judd is known as one of the best qualified physicians that has ever been in Texas.

FEDERAL FARM LOANS at 5% per cent interest, and 24 years and six months time on them. For particulars, see C. R. Rambo.

Frank Joe Banks, from Monday, was here this week.

## NEW WEALTH

The real backbone of the wealth of this country lies in AGRICULTURE. Farms just like those in this country add annually millions of dollars of new money to our nation's wealth.

This bank is striving to co-operate in every legitimate way with the agricultural and business interests of this section. For as they prosper so do we, therefore we work for them. Hence where our interests are mutual let us work together. We cordially solicit business relationship with you.

"A good bank in a good town, that's in a good country."

### Brownfield State Bank

Brownfield, Texas

CONSERVATIVE— APPRECIATIVE— ACCOMODATIVE

"Guaranty Fund Protection"



#### BIRTHDAY PARTY

Fern Sawyer delightfully entertained her friends in honor of her sixth birthday, Tuesday May 15th.

After pleasant games the little guests were served with ice cream and the little honoree received many nice presents which were highly appreciated. The guests were:

Mildred Bailey, Sallie Truman Stricklin, Mary Bill, Margaret Smith, Helen Quance, Virginia and Marjory May Sawyer and Wana, Graham, Bud and Mary Handley Anderson, Lorette and Earlene (twins) Moore, Mary D and Margaret Scudley, H. H. Jr. and Kathryn Copeland, Elroy, VonderLarsen and Lorette Lewis, Kyle and Mildred Adams and sister, Billie Joe McGowan, Mary Lee Gracey, Fred Smith Jr., Ray Brownfield, Jr., Nova Ren, R. L. Lewis, Mary Joe Nell, Orla Dee and Leonard Eick, Myrl Sawyer and W. J. Akers.

#### DIED

Ben Proctor, the 19 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Proctor of the Pleasant Valley neighborhood died Tuesday morning at 2:30 of typhoid fever, following an operation to repair an intestinal hemorrhage.

Funeral services were held at the Brownfield Cemetery by Rev. J. W. Baughman at 3:30, where a large crowd gathered to pay their last respects to this young man, who was killed in the flower of manhood, and who was very popular in this community. The bereaved family and relatives bear the sympathy of the entire community.

#### HARRIS HAPPENINGS

By Sand Bar  
One Clara was a Brownfield caller Saturday.  
S. T. Marjory and family took dinner with F. M. Ellington and family Sunday.  
E. H. Tandy and family made a trip to Brownfield one day this week.  
The French community is preparing a program for Children's Day sometime in June. All children should make advantage of these little programs and do all they can to make such one a little better than the one the year before.

Gen. Alexander and F. M. Ellington attended the Masonic lodge at Brownfield, Monday night.  
The planning is about at a standstill and we have more rain.  
F. M. Ellington and family, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Gen. Alexander visited relatives at Mexfow, Sunday.

#### COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

The program for the commencement of the Brownfield High School will be as follows:  
Sunday, 8:30 p.m., bacchanterate service by Rev. Wheatley.  
Monday, 4:30 p.m., Senior program.  
Tuesday, 4:30 p.m., opera, William Tell, by High School chorus.  
Wednesday, 4:30 p.m., Commencement exercises. Commencement address by Judge O. W. Gillespie.  
All exercises will be held in the school auditorium.

TRYING OUR BEST to please and give you good service. If we fail, tell us about it.—Goodpasture Dairy.

## "ICE"

The only way to preserve and keep your milk, butter and vegetables cool and fresh through the hot summer months is with ice.

We deliver any where in town any time at one per pound.

### ROY BAILEY

Brownfield, Texas

## THE BEST CURE FOR WORRY IS FACTS

There is one worry we can save you, and that is worry about your real estate.

If the title of the land you own has never been searched, you run easier when you know exactly the facts in the case. It is possible that your title is as clear as crystal. If that is so, it will be a comfort to you to know it. If it is not so, you want to know about it even more. You want to get everything straight for the sake of your heirs, and for the sake of your own peace of mind.

Our complete and systemized records, with years of experience, our thorough and painstaking methods, assure you an ALTERNATIVE ANSWER, based upon knowledge of the whole past history of the land. You can depend upon it.

You will come to us for the FACTS.

### C. R. RAMBO, Abstracter

BROWNFIELD, (Terry County) TEXAS

## PURINA CHICKEN FEED

Purina Startina, for starting baby chicks, 8 1-3 lbs. 60 cts.

Purina Baby Chick Chow, to follow Startina, 8 1-3 lbs. 59 cts.

Purina Baby Chick Chow, to follow Startina, 50 lbs. \$2.10.

Purina Hen Chow, for hens, 50 lbs. \$1.75.

Purina Chicken Chowder, for hens, 8 1-3 lbs. 55 cts., 50 lbs. \$2.55.

### NATIONAL CASH GROCERY

R. W. Headstream, Mgr.

Brownfield — — — Texas

#### MAY BUILD RAILROAD INTO NEW MEXICO

A meeting of the railway and industrial committees of the Chamber of Commerce of Fort Worth, Texas, was held Monday to hear C. L. Cooper, of Tulsa, Texas, discuss the needs of railroad facilities in his section of the state.

A quotation from the Manufacturer's Record was read, in which it was declared that the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe railroad will open up virgin territory to new agricultural lands by a 150 mile extension from either Lubbock or Shanon to Roswell, N.M. Surveys have been made and the right of way through most of the ranches on the route has already been obtained, according to the story. To assert further that there are indications that several of the larger railways are also considering extensions into that part of the state in order to reap the benefits of the rapidly developing cotton growing region there.

The Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railroad Co. made several surveys years ago for an extension of its Texas Central division from Retan to Roswell, about 250 miles, and the right of way was obtained at that time. The project is to be revised soon, according to information received by the Manufacturer's Record. This extension would connect the largest branch of the Santa Fe at Donald.—Artesia Advocate.

#### MAN LOSES HIS TEETH— HIS FORD IS ALRIGHT

A man over at Kalls lost three of his teeth in a fight with his Ford. He started the engine, then went around in front of the car between it and the wall of the garage. The clutch slipped in and the car lammed him up against the wall. When the tires would strike the wall the car would jump back, but in half a second would be back again, hitting like a gun.

He finally got hold of the choke and flooded the engine, but not until the radiator took him an appetizer in the chin and knocked out three teeth. That man was a mule skinner. He knows now that the safest end of a car isn't the front end.—Crosbyton Review.

PLANTS—All leading varieties of tomato plants; extra fine growth, 10-100 or more \$1.25 per M.; less than 10-100 \$1.50 per M. Cash here, by parcel post prepaid. 1,000, \$1.75; 500, \$1.00; 300, 75c; 100, 50c. Hot or sweet peppers, also egg plants, \$4.00 per M.; 75c per 100; 15c per doz. Purple Roma tomato plants, 10,000 \$1.75 per M.; 1,000 \$2.00 per M. Cash here. Cash must accompany all orders.—Buchman Plant Farm, Weatherford, Texas.

We understand that Prof. Russell has been elected superintendent of the Union school. The Prof. is rated not only as a splendid instructor, but a good disciplinarian as well.

#### MASS MEETING MONDAY NIGHT AT TABERNACLE

A large crowd of men, women and children, representing every section of Terry county, comfortably filled the large tabernacle Monday night, and hundreds parked their cars close enough to hear what was going on. That the big majority were so-called anti-Klan people left no room for doubt, as it popped out frequently in demonstrations. As a whole the meeting was in good spirits and left some with a better understanding, yet at times the meeting developed what we sometimes call a "warm" atmosphere.

As stated in these columns before, the Herald is not for the Klan, not so much because of what the Klan may or may not stand for, but because we know it would badly hurt the town, and those who argued that it would not have work on the fact that the Herald was right to matter which way they believe in the matter. We have heard of things that have been said on both sides that do decent men would repeat before his family, and these parties were in many instances fast friends before the issue came up. One cannot deny the fact that if an organization is brought into existence by one set of men that does not suit another set, but the other side does not have a perfect right to express their opinion and organize to it if they want to. Do the burden of any confusion, strife or hatred must be credited to those who first bring on the issue.

We had a good chance this year to make a heading little town here the conditions were ideal for expansion in trade and building up of the country, but that looks a little gloomy just here. But we believe there are enough good circumstances with the radicals on both sides of the issue to bring about a reconciliation of the warring (?) factions, and old Terry will again bloom like a rose. We should be ashamed of ourselves if we do otherwise.

But we have digressed. The meeting being under the auspices of the American Legion, that order called on W. A. Byrum to preside.

After America was sung with vigor, the first speaker of the evening, Hon. O. W. Gillespie was introduced and made a logical speech on the reasons why the Klan should not have come in existence. He cited historical and present reason. The speaker had the sympathy of the audience at all times.

The next speaker was Judge Gen. W. Nell, who in his usual witty way brought smiles and laughter to the audience with his spicy thrusts. He was interrupted several times during the reading of the supposed obligations of the Klan in Hester's Magazine, by Mr. W. V. Brownfield, who publicly announced that he was a Klansman. The wincing cast back and forth by these long time friends now lined up on opposing sides brought many peals of laughter to the audience.

Rev. J. W. Baughman, pastor of the Methodist church was then introduced, and stated that he was not a member of the Klan and might not ever be. This statement seemed to be only for his church members, for he then asked for and was granted permission to say what he wanted to. The speaker then launched a vigorous attack on the local American Legion, and heartily defended the principles of the Ku Klux Klan. Rev. Baughman said to the outset that he did not expect cheers from that audience, and he certainly was not disappointed.

The chairman then took the floor to defend the Legion, and he in turn was questioned by Mr. Brownfield, which started another mix up that would have caused hard feelings between less substantial men.

When the meeting broke up we noticed that Messrs. Byrum and Brownfield met at each other, shook hands and laughed, and the hour announced that he would kiss Byrum if he wasn't so ugly.

We firmly believe now that Terry county men are too big to let at issue.



### What Maud Purina Represents

MAUD PURINA is the most famous milk character in the country. Most everybody knows Maud. Maud is an amazing milk. But her main impact in life is to represent Purina O-Molene, the balanced feed for mules and horses. Maud has shown thousands of horse and mule owners why dry, tastiest oats, corn and hay do not produce the most energy and longest service from work animals.

It is not the quantity you feed but the kind. Corn and oats lack variety and make it necessary to feed molasses and horses to pasture. If they are expected to last long.

Purina O-Molene supplies the necessary variety to keep the animals in good health and make them stronger. The choice grains are put through a special process that makes them more digestible. This process also makes O-Molene more completely digestible. This, of course, produces more results. And you use much less O-Molene than ordinary grains or "mixed feed."

Try a few bags and watch the excellent results.

### BOWERS BROTHERS

Located on truck east of depot.

### "WHAT COLOR IS OIL?"

When the man at the pump fills his measure with "TEXACO MOTOR OIL", you will see a stream of pure brilliant gold.

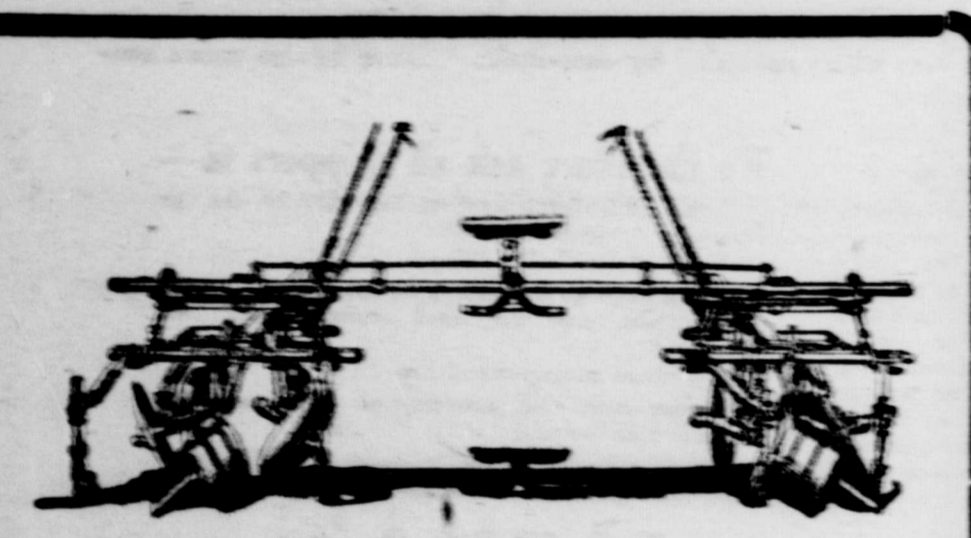
That clean, golden color is the visible evidence of its complete refinement, the quality that means in your car a clean, smooth running engine.

Then with "TEXACO GASOLINE" in your tank, your car will give you what you have a right to expect.

Phone No. 5.

THE TEXAS COMPANY

W. M. Adams, Agent



### Runs as Easily as a Single-Row Cultivator

Double the results of your labor whenever and wherever you can. Be a combined boss and hired man. It will give you a feeling of independence.

The McCormick-Deering P & O Two Row Lister Cultivator works just as easy as a single-row cultivator. Each gang follows its own team between the rows whether the rows are straight or otherwise.

One of the appealing features on the McCormick-Deering P & O is the wide range of adjustments for first and second cultivation, and the ease with which they can be made. The gangs have a double movement, either forward or backward, or in and out on the connecting tube. The weight of the gangs, whether in or out of the ground, is counterbalanced by the drivers weight.

These are merely a few features on the McCormick-Deering P & O Cultivator. Come in and give us a chance to demonstrate it.

We Have Knife Attachments for the Above.

### Holgate-Endersen Hd. Co.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

### MCCORMICK-DEERING LINE



**THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD**  
Published Every Friday at  
Brownfield, Texas  
A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.  
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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.

Volume 1, No. 1, of the Tahoka  
Methodist, with Rev. J. T. Howell at  
the masthead reached us this week.  
It is to be a monthly, and judging from  
the initial number, is going to mean  
much to Methodism in Tahoka.

Curtis A. Keen, bustling editor of  
the Plains Agricultural Journal has  
sung his swan song. He was too good  
a chamber of commerce secretary for  
the city of Lubbock to let him waste  
his time editing a paper. Therefore  
he is called back to his first love—but  
newspaper men will always class him  
as a friend and co-laborer.

"In this hand I hold the Holy Bible;  
in this, the Constitution of the United  
States. On these two rocks our  
civilization rests. Destroy one or  
tamper with either and the civilization  
falls."—From the five reel feature  
film, "When Right Meets Might,"  
by Charles J. Hall and Son, Los Angeles,  
Calif.

Be tolerant. Argue if you want to  
at the right time and right place, but  
grant your neighbor the same privilege  
to think and do that you take your  
opinion that the street corner is not  
the place for discussions, religious or  
otherwise, and especially in religious  
discussions where one or both lose  
their temper. It gives the world at  
large a bad view of Christianity. We  
have heard the word "boycott" used  
a few times lately, but noticed that  
it usually came second handed from  
and through three or four parties.  
We never did like the word—sounds  
too foreign to be used by free-thinking  
Americans, and we believe that  
neither the word or its intent will  
ever stand up in Terry county.

**PLEASANT VALLEY NEWS**  
By Blue Eyes.

(delayed)  
I do not see anything in the paper  
from out this way, and I thought I  
would let people know some of our  
news and doings. We have Sunday  
school every Sunday and church every  
3rd Sunday.  
We are having some sand stons  
out this way.  
Mr. Ralph Butcher and Miss Pauline  
Jeter married Saturday afternoon.  
Quite a large crowd attended the  
dance at Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Holly's  
Saturday night and all reported a nice  
time.  
Ben Proctor is quite sick with slow  
fever.  
Miss Robbie Burnett says there is  
another young man trying to farm  
and raise turkeys and chickens. I  
think he needs a cook; don't you?  
Mr. David Jeter must be working  
out north of town, for he goes out  
that way every few days.  
Mr. and Mrs. Chock Hamilton took  
dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Holley Sunday.

Mrs. Ola Abbott from Aspermont,  
is visiting her mother, Mrs. Kinard.  
Mr. and Mrs. Tapp has a new boy  
at their house.  
Mr. Editor, if you will print this, I  
will give you a big watermelon this  
summer if I raise any.  
I can almost see that melon smiling  
on the vine now. Come again Blue  
Eyes; let the good old world know  
what is happening each week in the  
Pleasant Valley community.—Editor

**IS IT FAIR?**

Bill Jones spent \$100,000 building up  
his business, which employs a considerable  
number of men. On the property,  
he pays a school, road, county,  
state and city tax, and various other  
forms of taxes. In addition he pays  
a government income tax on the profits  
he makes.  
Sam Smith, his neighbor, who has  
children that go to the public school  
with Bill's, whose property has the  
same police and fire protection, and  
whose automobile travels on the same  
paved streets as Bill's, and who has  
all the advantages of city, county and  
state improvements that Bill does, has  
also \$100,000 but he has it invested in  
tax-exempt bonds and escapes all taxation  
which Bill has to pay to maintain  
the improvements which Sam  
enjoys.  
Will Bill spend another \$100,000 to  
enlarge his industry?  
We talk about tax reduction while  
countenancing a system which places  
a premium on tax-dodging and penalizes  
tax-payers who maintain industry  
and government.  
Is it fair to Jones?—Southwest  
Plainsman.

**DOES ADVERTISING PAY?**

In speaking of the advantages of  
Colorado as a trading point, one farmer  
and stockman from the eastern  
part of the county stated that he considered  
it worth while to come to  
Colorado to do his trading.  
"There are two things I never buy  
in Colorado. These are furniture and  
implement items. I can buy both of  
these items in Lorraine and Sweetwater  
or much cheaper, and then when I  
buy them, the dealers there treat me  
courteous and make me want to go  
back."  
That is probably more than Colorado  
can boast of in these lines. Another  
thing, when I buy furniture, the wife  
and I talk it over at home and we  
like to have papers with advertisements  
about the goods offered.  
We can decide what we want before  
we come to town. If your merchants  
would advertise more, Colorado would  
do more business. I have two boys  
and three girls, and when we get the  
Colorado Record, we all read it, not  
only the news items but the ads. We  
pick out and decide on lots of things  
before we leave home for town. If  
Colorado merchants would advertise  
more they would get more business.  
—Colorado Record.

Merchant J. C. Casey, of Tokio, has  
a plan to get the Klan and Anti-Klan  
factions all together again. Send 'em  
out to Tokio to the Place of Rest at  
Tokio and they will soon forget their  
differences.

**BROTHERS & Brothers** will pay  
the highest market price for your  
poultry and eggs.  
Rev. J. Arthur Seagins, pastor of  
the Semple Methodist church, files  
his report at the local Methodist  
church here Sunday morning and also  
evening.



Like a spider in a web, but more subtle  
more concealed and more dangerous to  
humans than the spider to the fly, she  
secretly plotted for loot, for power,  
and even for the destruction of nations  
as intelligently as a man. It is clever,  
and efficient. A brilliant mind—the mind  
of a natural leader, a statesman—turns  
by deliberate choice to criminal activities  
and the undoing of social good.  
The individual who possesses these powers  
and dark purposes is doubly dangerous.  
From the fact that his identity cannot  
be traced. He controls criminals and  
conspirators of various sorts, he maps  
their plans but never openly. His organization  
is cohesive and powerful in the  
extreme, but no one in that organization  
has the faintest idea of who he is, or  
ever, knowingly, has looked upon his face.  
His plans and his orders come from a  
mysterious source. He is immune to espionage  
because no one ever sees him. His hand,  
recoiled in many things, cannot be  
seen, or even traced.  
When the heads of the organization  
and there are many in number and international  
in their operations—did it necessary  
to meet for a conference, there is a  
suspicion that he is one of them, but they  
do not know who. When a member  
breaks a rule or becomes a traitor, vengeance  
is swift and terrible and always  
from an unexpected source. Once or twice  
his agents think they have seen him on  
these missions of vengeance, but so like  
a shadow was he and so quickly did  
disappear that no one could describe him.  
So mysterious is he that the authorities  
do not know his name. They regard him  
as a spirit of darkness, a phantom of  
diabolical cleverness and intent.  
The author has given us one of the most  
fascinating studies of a super-criminal  
ever penned, and has done it without too  
much account upon the world or nation.  
The story abounds in a number of  
bright and charming characters and its  
incident stir the blood in a thorough  
pleasing way. There is a delightful  
look to two of them, in fact, and other  
romantic phases that are very well  
told. The identity of the arch-conspirator  
is finally revealed, but up to that time it  
is a puzzle which makes a fine exercise  
for the wit.

**PROLOGUE**

It was 2 p. m. on the afternoon of  
May 7, 1918. The Lusitania had been  
struck by two torpedoes in succession  
and was sinking rapidly, while the  
boats were being launched with all  
possible speed. The women and children  
were being lined up awaiting their  
turn. Some still clung desperately  
to husbands and fathers, some  
stood alone, slightly apart from  
the rest. She was quite young, not  
more than eighteen. She did not seem  
afraid, and her grave, steadfast eyes  
looked straight ahead.  
"I beg your pardon."  
A man's voice beside her made her  
start, and she had not time to  
speak more than once amongst the  
first-class passengers. There had  
been a hint of mystery about him  
which had appealed to her imagination.  
He spoke to no one.  
She noticed that he was greatly  
agitated. There were beads of  
perspiration on his forehead. He was  
evidently in a state of overmastering  
fear. And yet he did not strike her  
as the kind of man who would be  
afraid to meet death.  
"Yes," her grave eyes met his in-  
quiringly.  
He stood looking at her with a kind  
of desperate irresolution.  
"It must be," he muttered to himself.  
"Yes—it is the only way. I've  
got to trust someone—and it must be  
a woman."  
"Why?"  
"Because of women and children  
first." He looked round and lowered  
his voice. "I'm carrying papers—  
vitally important papers. They may  
make all the difference to the Allies  
in the war. You understand? These  
papers have got to be saved. They're  
more chance with you than with me.  
Will you take them?"  
The girl held out her hand.  
"Wait—I must warn you. There  
may be risk—if I have followed you,  
I don't think I've been followed. I  
know. If at there will be danger.  
Have you the nerve to go through  
with it?"  
The girl smiled.  
"I'll go through with it all right.  
And I'm real proud to be chosen.  
What am I to do with them afterward?"  
"Watch the newspapers. I'll  
advertise in the personal columns of the  
Times, beginning 'Shipmate.' At the  
end of three days if there's nothing,  
I'll know that you're down and  
out. Then take the papers to the  
American embassy, and deliver it into  
the ambassador's own hands. Is that  
clear?"  
"Quite clear."  
"Then be ready—I'm going to say  
good-by." He took her hand in his.  
"Good-by. Good luck to you," he said  
in a louder tone.  
Her hand closed on the slim  
packet that had lain in his palm.  
The Lusitania settled with a more  
decided list to starboard. In answer  
to a quick command, the girl went  
forward to take her place in the boat.  
**CHAPTER I**  
The Young Adventurers, Ltd.  
"Tommy, old thing."  
"Tuppence, old bean."  
The two young people greeted each  
other affectionately, and momentarily  
blocked the Dover Street Tube exit  
in doing so. The adjective "old" was  
misleading. Their united age would  
certainly not have totaled forty-five.  
"Not seen you for a couple of centuries,"  
continued the young man. "Where  
are you off to? Come and chew a bun  
with me. We're getting a bit unpopular  
here—blocking the gangway, as it  
were. Let's get out of it."  
The girl assenting, they started walking  
down Dover Street toward Piccadilly.  
"Now, then," said Tommy, "where  
shall we go?"  
The very faint anxiety which underlay  
his tone did not escape the  
astute ears of Miss Prudence Cowley,  
known to her intimate friends for  
some mysterious reason as "Tuppence."  
She pointed at once.  
"Tommy, you're stony."  
"You a bit of it," declared Tommy

**Dont Say Underwear—Say Munsingwear**

**Let MUNSINGWEAR UNION SUIT YOU**

MUNSINGWEAR is a household  
word of the Nation.  
Millions of women and children,  
men too, prefer and wear Munsingwear  
Union Suits.  
They ask for Munsingwear and  
never say just underwear.  
This national popularity is due to  
the service, comfort and all round  
satisfaction Munsingwear gives the  
wearer.  
Munsingwear is qualitywear. It  
fits and covers the form perfectly. It  
is non-irritating and has the habit of  
outwashing, outwearing, outlasting  
expectations.  
We like to recommend Munsingwear  
to our customers because we  
know that the usual service the garments  
render plus the reasonable first  
cost makes it the most economical in  
the long run.  
Our store is headquarters for women's  
and children's Munsingwear. Our  
stocks offer you a wide variety for  
selection.

**No matter the size of your person or shape you can be Union Sued in Munsingwear with a season full of service and satisfaction.**

**Come to our store for your undergarments—Ask for Munsingwear; never say underwear.**

**LEWIS BROTHERS & CO.**  
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS, PHONE NO. 29

**The Santa Fe and the Car Supply for 1923**

Everyone in Santa Fe territory is asking if we are going to have cars enough when the usual heavy business comes this year. We hope to have them, but—

Our ability to furnish cars depends not only on our own efforts, but on the ability of all the roads in the United States to function properly. For three years the railroads have been struggling slowly forward. They are beginning to see daylight. Since January 1st, nearly 19% more cars of commercial freight have been handled than in the corresponding months of 1920, the record year. In the same months the car shortage has been reduced by one-half. These figures mean constructive effort by both shippers and carriers.

**In this program the Santa Fe is—**  
Providing low engines and cars; enlarging its shops; building second track wherever congestion is liable and enlarging its yards and other facilities; in addition, it is making every effort to reduce its "bad order" cars and locomotives to less than the normal number; to get the greatest number of miles per day out of its cars, and to get as heavy loading per car as possible. If what we have set out to do can be accomplished all over the country, the question of the car supply is solved, but to reach that goal the shippers must help.

**We therefore ask all Shippers to—**  
Load promptly and to capacity of the car whenever practicable;  
Unload without delay;  
Ship early in the season for road and building construction and for coal storage and like purposes;  
Increase storage facilities;  
Order only the number of cars that can be loaded daily; and  
Avoid shipping under "to order bills of lading" and recommendations as far as possible.

**W. B. STOREY, President.**  
The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway System.

**BUILD**

If you are thinking of building a mansion or a pig-pen, come around and we can fix you up with the proper credentials and materials. In other words when you say "BUILD" we have the stuff to do it with, makes no difference as to what it is.

**Our Coal-Bins Runeth Over**

**CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.**  
QUALITY FIRST ALWAYS

unconvincedly. "Holling in cash."  
"You always were a shocking liar," said Tuppence severely. "Though you did once persuade Sister Greenbank that the doctor had ordered you beer as a tonic, but forgotten to write it on the chart. Do you remember?"  
Tommy chuckled.  
"I should think I did! Wasn't the old cat in a rage when she found out? Not that she was a bad sort really, old Mother Greenbank! Good old hospital—demolished like everything else, I suppose?"  
Tuppence sighed. "Yes. Lou too?"  
Tommy nodded. "Two months ago."  
"Stratany?" hinted Tuppence.  
"Spent."  
"Oh, Tommy?"  
"No, old thing, not in riotous dissipation. No such luck! The cost of living—ordinary plain or garden living—nowadays is I assure you. If you do not know—"  
"My dear child," interrupted Tuppence, "there is nothing I do not know about the cost of living. Here we are at Lyons, and we will each do our part for our own. That's that!"  
And Tuppence led the way upstairs.  
The place was full, and they wandered about looking for a table, catching odds and ends of conversation as they did so.  
"Funny scraps one does overhear," murmured Tommy. "I passed two fellows in the street today talking about someone called Jane Finn. Did you ever hear such a name?"  
But at that moment two elderly ladies rose and collected parcels, and Tuppence daintily espoused herself in one of the vacant seats.  
Tommy ordered tea and buns. Tuppence ordered tea and buttered toast. "And mind the tea comes in separate tepsalas," she added severely.  
Tommy sat down opposite her. His bored head revealed a shock of equalized blonde hair, and his face was pleasantly ugly—hardly handsome, yet unmistakably the face of a gentleman and a sportsman. His brown suit was well cut, but perilously near the end of its tether.  
They were an essentially modern-looking couple as they sat there. Tuppence had no claim to beauty, but there was character and charm in the slim lines of her little face, with its determined chin and large, wide-apart grey eyes that looked intently out from under a pair of black eyebrows. She had a small bright green toque over her black bobbed hair, and her extremely short and rather shabby skirt revealed a pair of uncommonly dainty ankles. Her appearance presented a valiant attempt at anonymity.  
The tea came at last, and Tuppence, pouring herself from a tin of medication, poured it out.  
"Now, then," said Tommy, taking a large bite of bun, "let's get up-to-date. Remember, I haven't seen you since that business in 1918."  
"Very well," Tuppence replied herself liberally to buttered toast. "Abridged biography of Miss Prudence Cowley, fifth daughter of Archdeacon Cowley of Little Missendell, Suffolk. Miss Cowley left the delightful and agreeable life of a life early in the war and came up to London, where she entered an officers' hospital. First month: Washed up six hundred and forty-eight plates every day. Second month: Promoted to drying up forward planes. Third month: Promoted to feeding the patients. Fourth month: Promoted to cutting bread and butter. Fifth month: Promoted one floor up to duties of ward-maid with mop and pail. Sixth month: Promoted to waiting at table. Seventh month: Feasting appearance and able manners so striking that an proposal to marry was made. Eighth month: Slight check in career. Sister Bond ate Sister Weston's egg. Grand now! Ward-maid clearly to blame! Inattention in such important matters cannot be too highly secured. Mop and pail again! How are the mighty fallen! Ninth month: Promoted to sweeping out wards. When I found a friend of my childhood in Lieutenant Thomas Berringer (now Tommy), whom I had not seen for five long years. The meeting was affecting! Tenth month: Reproved by matron for visiting the pictures in company with one of the patients, namely, the aforementioned Lieutenant Thomas Berringer. Eleventh and twelfth months: Parlor-maid duties resumed with entire success. At the end of the year left hospital in a blaze of glory. After that, I married Miss Cowley's son, successfully a trade-livery van, a motor-berry and a general. The last was the pleasantest. I've forgotten his name now. I next entered a government office. He had several very enjoyable parties. I had intended to become a land girl, a postwoman, and a bus conductor by way of rounding off my career—but the armistice intervened! I going to the office with the true trumpet for many long months, but that I was combed out at last. Since then I've been looking for a job. Now, then—your turn."  
"There's not so much promotion in mine," said Tommy regretfully, "and a great deal less variety. I went out to France again, as you know. Then they sent me to Mesopotamia, and got wounded for the second time, and went into hospital out there. Then I got stuck in Europe till the armistice happened, kicked my heels there some time longer, and finally got demobbed. And for the last twenty months I've been job hunting! There aren't any jobs! And if there were, they wouldn't give 'em to me. What good am I? What do I know about business?"  
"Nothing."  
Tuppence nodded gloomily. "What about the colonies?" she suggested.  
Tommy shook his head.  
"I shouldn't like the colonies—and I'm perfectly certain they wouldn't give 'em to me."  
"You a bit of it," declared Tommy

"Rubb relations!"  
"I've got an old uncle who's more or less rolling, but he's no good."  
"Why not?"  
"Wanted to adopt me once. I refused."  
"I think I remember hearing about it," said Tuppence slowly. "You refused because of your mother?"  
Tommy flushed.  
"Yes, it would have been a bit rough on her. As you know, I was all school. Old boy hated her—wanted to get me away from her. Just a bit of spite."  
"Your mother's dead, isn't she?" said Tuppence gently.  
Tommy nodded.  
"Tuppence's large grey eyes looked mildly."  
"You're a good sort, Tommy. I always knew it."  
"Not," said Tommy hastily. "Well, that's my position. I'm just about desperate."  
"So am I! I've hung out as long as I could. I've tested myself. I've answered advertisements. I've tried every mortal business thing. I've sweated and saved and planned! But it's no good. I shall have to go home."  
"Don't you want to?"  
"Of course I don't want to! What's the good of being sentimental? You see, there are seven of us at home. It's awful! All housework and mother's meetings! I don't want to go back, but—oh, Tommy, what else is there to do?"  
Tommy shook his head sadly. There was a silence, and then Tuppence burst out:  
"Always, money, money! I think about money morning, noon and night!"



"Trading Under the Name of The Young Adventurers, Ltd. is That Your Idea, Tuppence?"  
I dare say it's necessary of me, but there it is."  
"Same here," agreed Tommy with feeling.  
There was a pause.  
"Of course," resumed Tuppence, "marriage is my best chance. I made up my mind to marry money when I was quite young. Any thinking girl would! I'm not sentimental, you know." She paused. "Come now, you can't say I'm sentimental," she added sharply.  
"Certainly not," agreed Tommy heartily. "No one would ever think of sentiment in connection with you."  
(Continued on page 1)

**Will Tell**

PRESENTED BY HIGH SCHOOL CHORUS  
Tuesday May 29th, 8:30 P.M. at High School Auditorium

**THE STORY**

The old classic story of the Austrian tyrant, Gessler, oppressing the people of Switzerland, and their rescue by the celebrated Swiss hero, William Tell, who, because he refused to bow to the Austrian Arch-Bishop, is sentenced to shoot an apple from the head of his son. In this version of the story, Gessler is a tyrant because of his and tyrannizes the people by making them chew their food 64 times, swallowing, making them chew raw vegetables and filter their water. Well know scene of the shooting of the apple from the head of the William Tell is enacted.

The Operetta is a farce on the historic play. Some of the scenes of play are ridiculous in the extreme. Walter, the son of William Tell, Anna, the daughter of Gessler fall in love with each other and are finally successful in their love affair. Gertrude and Rosa, two Swiss women each in love with William Tell, and cause a bit of merriment with their scheming. Berringer, the Captain of the Austrian guards is a huge brute and is constantly in hot water. The story ends quite unexpectedly; Gessler is cured of his liver trouble by a patented pill, and William Tell elected the first President of the Swiss Republic.

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

William Tell ..... C. T. Burnett  
Herman Gessler ..... J. D. Rankin  
Anna Gessler ..... Theresa Lemmon  
Walter Tell ..... Alton Webb  
Berringer ..... Good, Harlan  
Rosa ..... Espie Castleberry  
Gertrude ..... Mary Shelton  
Conrad ..... Andrew Castleberry  
Werner ..... James Yourest  
Arnold ..... Wade Headstream  
Gretchen ..... Lillian Williams

Chorus—Misses Carver, Franklin, Carles, Brothers, Huchabee, Brown, Holgate, Walker, Headstream, Shepherd, Hill, Parrish, Mrs. E. D. Farris, Patriots—C. Bond, W. Bond, E. Carver, P. Headstream, T. Redford, E. B. McBurnett, V. Head.  
Accompanist, Mrs. J. D. Rankin.

**NOTICE**

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



# THE SALE IS OVER BUT

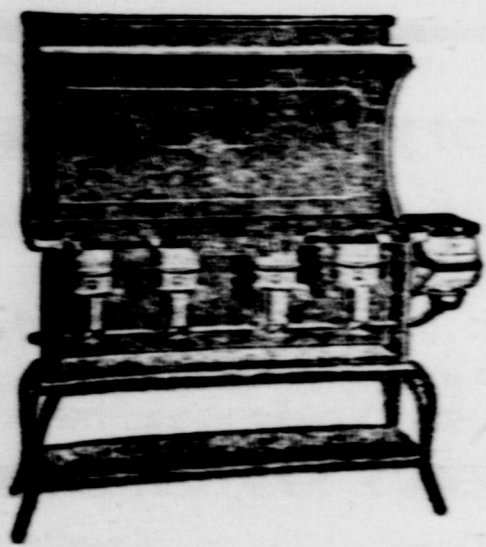
The price of merchandise remains the same. "WHY?" Because on May 1st we put business on a cash basis. We did not do this with any reflection toward anyone. It is simply a business proposition. We do not have the capital to operate a credit business. Therefore we believe we can make it interesting for you by saving you money on your purchases to the extent that you can afford to make other arrangements for the money.

We can save you money, our prices are cheaper. Try us.

**A. B. COOK & SON**  
"Brownfield's Leading Dry Goods Store"  
Brownfield, Texas  
Phone No. 15

## WYETH OIL STOVES

If you want a stove that burns a little oil and gives lots of heat, the WYETH with the "Aerogas Burner" is the stove to buy. Sold for less money than any other stove on the market.



Hardware and Furniture.

**C. L. WILLIAMS**

"The Furniture Man"

Our Undertaking Department is complete.



NEW SHOES

FROM

OLD ONES

Come in and let us tell you what the means.

We use the System

Combines Heat System

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**MARTIN & SON**

Makers of Genuine Hand-Stitched Cowboy Boots  
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

GENUINE Edison Mazda lamps all sizes in stock—Holgate-Enderes Hardware Co.

Jessie May and family were over last week from Tahoka visiting Mrs. May's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Green, and recruiting from an attack of flu.

Dr. J. T. Krueger, surgeon of the Lubbock Sanitarium, was in our part of the country this week to see a patient.

I STILL HAVE about 25 or 30 bushels of cotton seed on hand the first calls can get. A. P. Moore, Grocer, Texas.

## The Secret Adversary

By AGATHA CHRISTIE

Copyright, 1922, by Agatha Christie

"That's not very polite," replied Tuppence. "But I dare say you mean it all right. Well, there it is! I'm ready and willing—but I never need any rich men! All the boys I know are about as hard up as I am. Now marriage is fraught with difficulties. Remains to make money!"

"We've tried that, and failed," Tommy reminded her. "We've tried all the orthodox ways, too. But suppose we try the unorthodox. 'Dumplings' let's be adventurous!"

"Certainly," replied Tommy cheerfully. "How do we begin?"

"That's the difficulty. If we could make ourselves known, people might like to commit crimes for their sake. Look here, Tommy, shall we really shall we form a business partnership?"

"Trading under the name of the Young Adventurers, Ltd.? Is that the idea, Tuppence?"

"It's all very well to laugh, but I feel there might be something in it." "How do you propose to get in touch with your would-be employers?"

"Advertisement," replied Tuppence promptly. "Have you got a bit of paper and a pen?"

Tommy handed over a rather shabby green notebook, and Tuppence began writing busily.

"Shall we begin, Young officers, twice wounded in the war?"

"Certainly not," replied Tommy. "You, very well, my dear boy. But I can assure you that that sort of thing might touch the heart of an elderly spinster, and she might adopt you, and then there would be no need for you to be a young adventurer at all."

"I don't want to be adopted." "I forgot you had a prejudice against it. Now listen—how's this? Two young adventurers for hire. Willing to do anything, anywhere. Pay must be good. (The night as well make that clear from the start.) Then we might add: 'No reasonable offer refused—like face and form.' How would that strike you?"

"Tommy was holding the paper thoughtfully. He had turned a deeper red.

"Shall we really try it?" he said at last. "Shall we, Tuppence? Just for the fun of the thing?"

"Tommy, you're a sport! I know you would be! Let's drink to our work!" She poured some cold beer of the bottle into the two cups.

"Here's to our joint venture, and may it prosper!"

Tuppence lifted up her head. "The well, it'll be there." "Thank you. Good evening." He closed his hat with a flourish, and walked away. Tuppence remained for some minutes gazing after him. Then she gave a curious movement of her shoulders, rather as a terror shiver himself.

"The adventures have begun," she murmured to herself. "What does he want me to do, I wonder? There's something about you, Mr. Whittington, that I don't like at all. But on the other hand I'm not the least bit afraid of you. And as I've said before, and shall doubtless say again, little Tuppence can look after herself, thank you!"

And with a short, sharp nod of her head she walked briskly toward a door. As a result of further meditation, however, she turned aside from the direct route and entered a post office. Tuppence wrote rapidly. "Don't put in advertisement. Will explain tomorrow." She addressed it to Tommy at his club, from which in one short month would be made to remain, unless a kindly fortune permitted him to renew his subscription.

It wanted some five minutes to eleven when Tuppence reached the block of buildings in which the offices of the Bohemia Glassware Company were situated. To arrive before the time would look overcast. So Tuppence decided to walk to the end of the street, and then to turn right. She did so. On the stroke of eleven she plunged into the recesses of the building. The Bohemia Glassware Company was on the top floor. Tuppence knocked. In response to a voice from the other side of the door she entered and walked into a small rather dirty outer office.

A middle-aged clerk got down from a high stool at a desk near the window and came toward her inquiringly. "I have an appointment with Mr. Whittington," said Tuppence.

"Will you come this way, please?" He crossed to a partition door with "Private" on it, knocked, then opened the door and stood aside to let her pass in.

Mr. Whittington was seated behind a large desk covered with papers. Tuppence felt her previous judgment confirmed. There was something wrong about Mr. Whittington. The combination of his sleek prosperity and his shifty eye was not attractive. He looked up and nodded.

"No, you're turned up, all right! That's good. Sit down, will you?" Tuppence sat meekly with downcast eyes while Mr. Whittington sorted and checked amongst his papers. Finally he pushed them away and leaned over the desk.

"Now, my dear young lady, let us come to business." His large face brightened into a smile. "You won't work? Well, I have work to offer you. What should you say now to \$500 down, and all expenses paid?" Mr. Whittington leaned back in his chair and turned his thumbs into the cushions of his waistcoat.

Tuppence read him warily. "And the nature of the work?" she demanded. "Nominal—purely nominal. A pleasure trip, that is all."

"Where to?"

"Paris."

"Oh!" said Tuppence thoughtfully. To herself she said: "Of course, if father heard that he would have a fit! But somehow, I don't see Mr. Whittington in the role of the gay deity."

"Yes," murmured Whittington. "What could be more delightful? To put the clock back a few years—say ten, I am sure—and re-enter one of the charming penitentiaries in juvenile attire with whom, Paris should be!"

"The pupils of the Union School for the blind were Tuesday night for the benefit of that school. While it was a good play the attendance was said to be light.

There are to be some mighty good programs rendered here during the next few days. Beginning Saturday night the pupils of Misses Dallas and Hardin are to give a rare musical program, and on Sunday evening the hall will be opened for almost a whole week with the public school student body. It is going to be worth your time and a slight loss of sleep to attend these programs. Go see what the boys and girls of Brownfield are doing. Encourage them in their advancements in life, and don't abuse them all the time for some imperfection.

Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Howard left their work for their new home in Colorado City, where he goes to take charge of the Jones Dry Goods store at that place. They went through in a car with Miss Renfro who went down there to look after cattle.

Brownfield and Terry county represent very much to give up L. B. Howard and family as L. B. was a queer when it comes to housing the town, but it extends a hearty welcome to Mr. J. W. Sheppard and family, who come well recommended.

REMEMBER—Good shows at the Legion Theatre every Friday and Saturday night.

# "ANNOUNCEMENT"

The Brownfield Store of the Jones Dry Goods Company, Inc., is in full charge of---

**Mr. W. J. Sheppard.**

A thoroughly competent man with years of experience in the Dry Goods Business. Mr. Sheppard will be ably assisted by Miss Ann Hamilton, who has so efficiently served in this capacity since the store opened October 10, 1922.

L. B. Howard the writer of this announcement, has been transferred to Colorado City and bespeaks for Mr. Sheppard the same liberal and loyal patronage afforded the store under his management.

The Jones Dry Goods Co., Inc. is in Brownfield to serve the people.

We appreciate your patronage and are striving to please.

**JONES DRY GOODS COMPANY, INC.**  
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

## Repairs—Sign Painting

What is the use of throwing an otherwise good chair, table, desk, or bed in the rubbish, when a modest sum of money will make it as good as new. Consult with us.

SIGN PAINTING IS OUR MIDDLE NAME.  
JOHN S. POWELL Prop.

NO REASON FOR DIM LIGHTS ON THE FARM

The time is well for farmers when the old style, smoky and dim light will have entirely disappeared from their homes in small towns and in the country. The system of lighting with its inconveniences and extra work will be mentioned in the same category as the yellow candle. In its place the candle was a great improvement over the basin of grease and the tallow rag hanging over the side. The oil lamp with improved burners and wicks superseded the candle and now comes the carbide gas light, the gasoline vapor lamp and lantern and electric lights, all of which stand the same and out buildings with lighting is greater operating cost than the old style lamp, and incomparably more convenient and safe.

Bright lights on the farm may mean more efficiency. They contribute immeasurably to better comfort and pleasant home life. A brilliantly lighted farm home stands out as a gem to the traveler. It is the mark of progress. It affords an opportunity for the members of the family to read newspapers and magazines. Good lights make better farmers because they make reading a pleasure. Good lights lighten the hours of the farmer's wives; they lighten the home and make the children more contented, giving them an opportunity to develop their minds and increase their knowledge. Better light brings the family together around the fireside where they may discuss the events of the day, or other matters of importance and interest. Bright lights in farm homes will do more toward making country life attractive than the split talk that can be printed.

In endorsing light on the farm, Farm and Ranch, is suggesting something beyond the means of the average rural citizen. Good lighting equipment is in the reach of nearly every farmer. He has the choice of several systems. He can spend as much or as little as he chooses. He will find that whatever his choice, he has made an investment that will never be regretted. Why not brighten up—Farm and Ranch.

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

Mrs. L. B. Howard and baby girl who were here several days the first of the week from their home in Brownfield. Mrs. Howard informed the Merkle Mail that they would soon move to Colorado, where Mr. Howard will have the management of the Jones Dry Goods Company's big store at that place—Merkle Mail.

MATTRESSES renovated and rebuilt at the Sanitary Wagon Yard, west of the depot.

FURN & UND SUPPLIES  
Federal Directory  
By Phone 21. Night Phone 122  
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

FACEO. ALLEN  
The Music Building  
MUSIC HOUSE  
L. A. Powell, Proprietor  
L. A. Powell, Proprietor  
L. A. Powell, Proprietor

CHOOSING A COLLEGE

Principals and teachers of rural schools should help the students who intend to continue their studies beyond high school, to select the college or university that seems best suited for each individual student's needs. Out of the 12,000 boys and girls that are being graduated yearly from rural high schools, 45,000 intend to go to normal schools, colleges or universities. Very often, even though the students may know just what line he wishes to select, he does not know what school to attend to get that work, selects a college because it is near or he has a friend there, or some one from the college has graduated the high school for pupils.

These are not the best ways to decide a question that may determine the entire trend of one's later life.

The rural high schools can help in this. A list of the 1,040 normal schools, colleges, universities and professional schools giving the name, location, and the name and address of the president of each may be had free from the U. S. Bureau of Education, Department of the Interior, Washington, D. C. Current catalogues are sent on request from most of the institutions so that a small library of 500 or 600 of them can easily be collected. With the help of a teacher, the class should learn to use the catalogues, write to the registrars, etc. For rural high school children in the last half of the senior year, one period a week given to the work of this kind should be well worth while.

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

Cashier Morgan L. Copeland and wife of the Brownfield State Bank and Mrs. E. C. Roberts, wife of the assistant cashier of the same bank are representing Brownfield at the West Texas Chamber of Commerce at San Angelo this week. Mrs. Roberts is also taking the occasion to visit her father, Mr. Cassidy while there.

Mrs. Bessie Woodard, of Vaughan, N. M., is visiting her uncle and aunt Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Bessie. Mrs. Woodard is the daughter of Horace Randall, who used to live in this country, and has many old friends here.

## You too, can have beautiful floors—

**FLOOR PAINT**

Improving the appearance of the entire room and taking so little work to keep well painted floors in excellent condition.

The floor you paint today will be ready for use in the morning, with a beautiful surface that will stand hard usage and give homes who without tiring or sweating. Trade will get out and water will not color. For more facts, write to:

**CICERO-SMITH LBR. CO.,**  
Brownfield, Texas

PROGRAM

- Program Given by the Pupils of Mrs. Hardin and Mrs. Dallas, May 23, 1922
- Tipping thro' the Meadow (Rural).....Dora Deas Nell
  - Group 1—Frances Mary Waltz (Ferna).....Bessie Goodpasture
  - Old Black Joe.....Francis Goodpasture
  - Vocal Solo—When Song is Sweet—(Haw School).....Elizabeth Downing
  - Happy Dream (Owen).....Margery May
  - Group 2—Water Nymphs (Anthony).....Dora Deas Nell
  - Dahlia Waltz (Spaulding).....Alma Brown
  - Violin—Waltz (H. E. Warner).....Norma Lemmon, Gilliam Graham
  - Hawaiian Dream (Forster).....Christina Sawyer
  - Group 3—Falling Waters (Trues).....Sallie Mae Markham
  - Gilmore Glide (Weston).....Fay and Alma Brown
  - Saxophone Solo—Spring Song—(Miss Jackson).....James Harley Duff
  - Reading—(Selected).....Miss Lorena Copeland
  - Dreamy Dreamland.....Mary Katherine Anthony
  - Group 4—Oklahoma Sunset Waltz.....Ulysses Graham
  - Winter Dance (DeLauney).....Christine Price
  - Vocal Solo—Are You an Angel?.....Elizabeth Downing
  - Approach of Spring (Ferber).....Dorita Paundt
  - Group 5—Merry Trumpeters.....Mary Kathryn Anthony
  - Fustilian D'Armour.....Sallie Mae Markham
  - Violin—Merry Eyes—(Frazier).....Miss Lemmon, Gilliam Graham
  - Cinderella.....Christina Sawyer
  - Group 6—Echoes of Home.....Dorita Paundt
  - Loves Caprice (Heind).....Larue Sawyer
  - Perfect Day; Water Lilies (Bond).....Vivian Holgate
  - Reading (Selected).....Miss Tempie Shepherd
  - Gay and Graciel.....Irene Diano
  - Group 7—Angels of Night (Lincoln).....Elizabeth Downing
  - Shan Waltz.....Rebecca and Margery May
  - Electric Flash (Russell).....Mary Walker
  - Mocking Bird.....Fay Brown
  - Group 8—Over Hill and Dale.....General Brothers
  - Les Rameaux (Fauré).....Dolores Lynn
  - Whishes Flight (Russell).....Lillian Nell
  - Good Night Song.....Elizabeth Downing
  - Group 9—Silver Chimes.....Fay Brown
  - Feathered Songsters.....Vivian Holgate
  - Giana (Heins).....Dorita Lynn
  - Presentation of Medals.....Rebecca May



## A TRADES DAY IN BROWNFIELD

Properly supported will do much toward promoting the **TERRY COUNTY FIRST** idea in the minds of our citizens and visitors. It should prove pleasant and profitable.

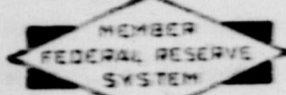
LETS HAVE IT

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

A. R. Brownfield  
Officers and Directors

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

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
Brownfield — Texas



## Higginbotham-Bartlett Company

THE BEST PLACE TO GET EVERYTHING TO BUILD ANYTHING

Lumber, Doors, Screens,

Paint, Wallpaper, Cement,

Windmills, Pipe, Wire, Posts,

Hardware, Staples, Glass,

Coal, Bolts, Screws,

And In Fact Anything In The

Builders' Line. Let Us Quote

You Our Prices.

**HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT CO.**

Brownfield, Texas

### TOKIO HAPPENINGS

By Reporter.

The sand storm last Monday was had and most farmers will have to replant part of their crops.

Rev. Hames filled his regular appointment here Sunday afternoon and night.

Mrs. J. W. Williams and Mr. Weaver Lovelace attended the annual Singing Convention at Post, Sunday.

Mr. Carl Casey left Monday for the north Plains with Mr. Solomon, who had been visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. Tandy and family and Miss Marie Taylor, were visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Pippin and family, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Holland, who lives at Tatum, N.M., were visiting their old friends at Tokio one day this week. They lived in our community a long time and are always welcomed back by their friends.

Miss Maggie Jewers, visited with Miss Annie Taylor Sunday afternoon.

Miss Pearl Casey of this place and Mr. Ray Childress of Lockney, were united in marriage at Brownfield on Monday. Miss Pearl, popular young lady of this place, is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Casey, and has been teaching school for some time.

Mr. Childress is a popular young farmer of the north Plains. These happy young people have many friends who wish them a long, happy and useful life. They will make their future home near Lockney.

Mrs. Dalt Lewis called this week and renewed for her paper and that of her sister. Thanks.

TOMATO and CABBAGE plants now ready at Brownfield Nursery.

Mrs. W. D. Sawyer pleased us with a renewal recently.

### COUNTY TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

In the matter of County Finances, in the hands of Mrs. Lula Smith, Treasurer of Terry County, Texas.

Commissioners' Court of Terry County, Texas, in regular session, May Term, 1923.

We, the undersigned, as County Commissioners within and for said Terry County, and the Hon. D. J. Broughton, County Judge of Terry County, constituting the entire Commissioners Court of said County, and each of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 14th day of May, A. D. 1923, at a regular term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the report of Mrs. Lula Smith, Treasurer of said County, and finding the same correct have caused an order to be entered upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of said County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's Report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said Treasurer since her last report to this Court, and for and during the time covered by her present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the said 14th day of April, A. D. 1923, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of said County Treasurer in accordance with said order as required by Articles 148-149-150 and 151, Chapter 1, Title 29 of the Revised Statutes of Texas.

And we, each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual cash and assets in the hands of said Treasurer belonging to Terry County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this the 14th day of April, A. D. 1923, and find the same to be as follows, to-wit:

JURY FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of January, 1923.		3735.41	
To amount received since said date.		1363.90	
By amount disbursed since said date.			254.63
By amount to balance.			4842.68
Total		5101.31	5101.31

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of January, 1923.		5949.86	
To amount received since said date.		7199.61	
By amount disbursed since said date.			7439.06
By amount to balance.			5741.41
Total		13149.47	13149.47

GENERAL FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of January, 1923.		1302.69	
To amount received since said date.		5935.73	
By amount disbursed since said date.			1093.02
By amount to balance.			3048.42
Total		7038.44	7038.44

ROAD BOND FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of January, 1923.		721.47	
To amount received since said date.		14.04	
By amount disbursed since said date.			121.99
By amount to balance.			615.52
Total		737.51	737.51

PUBLIC BUILDING FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of January, 1923.		1067.36	
To amount received since said date.		1213.05	
By amount disbursed since said date.			390.19
By amount to balance.			1043.96
Total		2281.01	2281.01

INTEREST FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of January, 1923.		761.53	
To amount received since said date.		1493.86	
By amount disbursed since said date.			1373.77
By amount to balance.			1604.62
Total		3255.39	3255.39

STATE HIGHWAY FUND		Dr.	Cr.
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 1st day of January, 1923.		998.50	
To amount received since said date.		1372.79	
By amount disbursed since said date.			451.70
By amount to balance.			2119.59
Total		2371.29	2371.29

RECAPITULATION		Dr.	Cr.
Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day			4842.68
Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day			5741.41
Balance to credit of General Fund on this day			5945.42
Balance to credit of Road Bond Fund on this day			615.52
Balance to credit of Public Building Fund on this day			1043.96
Balance to credit of Interest Fund on this day			1604.62
Balance to credit of State Highway Fund on this day			2119.59
Total cash on hand belonging to Terry County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us			\$22,068.10

BONDED INDEBTEDNESS		Dr.	Cr.
The bonded indebtedness of said County we find to be as follows, to-wit:			
Russell Grader Mfg. Co., of Texas		\$1038.13	1-3
Texas Bridge Co., of Dallas, Texas		5000.00	
Outstanding Road Warrants		24,000.00	
Total		\$30,338.13	1-3

Witness our hands officially, this 14th day of May, 1923.  
D. J. Broughton, County Judge  
D. S. Cunningham, Com. Pre. No. 1  
Jay Barrett, Com. Pre. No. 2  
T. O. Hooker, Com. Pre. No. 3  
W. H. Black, Com. Pre. No. 4

Sworn to and subscribed before me by D. J. Broughton, County Judge and D. S. Cunningham and Jay Barrett and T. O. Hooker and W. H. Black, County Commissioners of said Terry County, each respectively, on this, the 14th day of May, A. D. 1923.  
(SEAL)  
H. R. Winston, Clerk,  
County Court, Terry County, Texas

Rev. C. E. Ball returned this week from Kansas City, where he attended the Southern Baptist Convention. He reported a fine trip and a good time and splendid wheat crops north of Amarillo clear to K.C. He said the Convention turned into an old time shouting meeting when it was announced that some fifty people had volunteered their services in the foreign missionary field, and something like \$75,000 was pledged for their support of these missionaries.

Sheriff J. C. Keller, of Yukon Co., was a visitor in our city Tuesday.

COTTON SEED—Pure Padigraud Acacia. I have on hand about 400 bushels left out of a car load, and those who have not bought should leave orders at once.—T. L. Brown.

Mrs. J. R. Carver returned here from an extended visit to relatives in Wheeler county.

Mrs. R. J. Carver, of Palo Pinto county, came in last week on a visit to her son, J. R. Carver and family.

R. V. Aar, prominent farmer of the Hopewell county, was here on business, Monday.

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. 12.  
Dr. Castleberry's Res. is 213 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. 982, 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. Pycatt, 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. Poubler  
General Medicine

Miss Grace Hinkley, R. N.  
Superintendent

Geo. W. Briggs  
Business Mgr.

A chartered Training School is conducted by Grace E. Hinkley, 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. 138, I. O. O. F.

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

R. L. Bowers, N. G.  
Tom May, 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

### Brownfield Produce Co.

We always pay the highest market price for your poultry, eggs and hides.

The Home of Farm Products.

J. R. CARVER, Produce Man

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## FOR

Drugs, Sundries, Patent Medicines, Toilet Articles, Stationery and Prescriptions, go to

**J. L. RANDAL, Druggist**  
Brownfield, Texas

## WRIGLEYS

After Every Meal

Top off each meal with a bit of sweet in the form of WRIGLEYS.

It satisfies the sweet tooth and aids digestion.

Pleasure and benefit combined.

FOR THE CHILDREN

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