

The Terry County Herald

"Printed in Terry County, on the South Plains; the last stand of the Cattleman and the future home of the most prosperous Farmers in the United States."

TEEN

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, AUGUST 10, 1923

NU

GOLD SEEKERS DISCOVER ELDORADO

When the undaunted pioneers of 1849 first climbed upon this vast plateau and viewed the apparently endless expanse of waving grass with here and there an Indian village and countless herds of graceful and mighty buffalo, they little dreamed that the cause of their discovery was by no means a climatic association. Many would gladly have sought instead of the gold he then sought they might enjoy the priceless gift of health.

The South Plains country of West Texas is one of the three great natural sanitariums of the world. Egypt was known as a great health country long before Galileo sailed the waters of the Western Ocean, or Ponce de Leon laid claim to his fountain of eternal youth hidden among the everglades of Florida. The Riviera country of Italy and southern France, lying along the Mediterranean sea has likewise become far famed for its balmy breezes and invigorating atmosphere. But the world is beginning to learn that there is another place far exceeding either of these in health producing qualities as gold exceeds the value of dross.

The South Plains country of West Texas challenges every spot on the globe that lays any claim whatever to superior climatic conditions and those elements of nature needed for the strengthening and reclaiming of a robust physical condition. There is no other portion of the world that can compare with it.

Here in Lamb county is an altitude of 3,000 feet which lifts one up in the region of pure ozone. With a sufficient rainfall for the growing of all kinds of crops, yet there is no humidity in the atmosphere.

Here the air is so pure that dead animals dry up on the prairies and the dust of their bodies is scattered to the four winds of the earth.

Germs thrive in damp, dreary climates, but in this dry, sunshiny atmosphere, they cannot live.

Here the winter days are too warm for a coat and the summer nights too cool without one.

Here are 325 days of undimmed sunshine per year.

Here is a plateau that raises above all myasmas, in an almost semi-tropical region, swept by the pure mountain breezes from the northwest and the gentle zephyrs of the Gulf of Mexico from the southeast, which coupled with the life-giving rays of the sun, drives away all germs of disease.

Here is to be found the purest water America affords, and in never-failing supply.

One may gather with eager hands the fruits of the field and garden, and bedeck and adorn the home with flowers of every clime, for practically every food product indigenous to the soil, from the semi-tropical to the frigid zone, will grow to perfection with the proper care in this favored land.

Here the body well kept will carry the life of a man to a ripe old age.

Here one may sit under his own vine and tree resting from the labors of the day, and when the sun disappears, enshrouding itself in a blaze of glory over the edge of the western plains, the cool, bracing breeze fans the tired and fevered brow until healthful slumber feeds the mind of every earthly care.—Littlefield Leader.

TRY OUR HOME packed bologna sausage and lunch meats.—Enterprise Market & Grocery.

Miss Norma Lemmons is off on an extended visit to relatives and old friends in Coryell county.

Employment are far from what they should be, and the government loses efficiency, as does any other employer where the wage scale is inadequate and unstandardized, where military strikes are had and hours of work are long and irregular.

The wage scale is so low that the Service commission has difficulty in securing properly qualified applicants throughout the service the scale is high. Employees doing kind of work often receive different rates of pay; ex-servicemen often receive less than civilians, and virtually every industry and injustice exists.

F. L. U. HAVE GOOD PICNIC

CROWD ESTIMATED AT 2000 CAME, MINGLED AND HAD A GREAT TIME.

Saturday's F. L. U. Picnic seemed like the old fashion picnics that gave Terry county the foremost places as the foremost producers of real old fashion picnics in West Texas. The speaking was of the best and entertaining not only to the farmers, but to the common herd as well. The old glad hand of long ago was in evidence that made all proud to be on hand and participate. The entertainment features were good, laughable and clean, for they were put on by home people, the gambler and chance man being conspicuous by his absence. The old timer and the new comer, all thoroughbred Terryites, vied with each other to making a lasting and favorable impression on the stranger within our gates, and to let them know they were more than welcome.

We heard two young men from the piny woods of old east Texas say last Sunday evening that it was the best picnic dinner they ever saw and carried out the most orderly. They were so impressed that two at least of the five will make their homes on the South Plains hereafter.

But the object of the picnic was not altogether entertainment, but that the tillers of the soil in Terry county might come together and get acquainted, and thus form a stronger union of intent and purpose than at the present time, and we do not believe that this purpose was neglected or in vain.

The program of the morning was pretty well carried out as inteded in the announcements, the most interesting part of which was the address of L. L. Rhodes, a sure enough old dirt farmer, but with the piercing wit and humor of Twain. We do not mean by that that his speech was either commonplace or nonsense, but his arguments were to the point, and he clinched his logic oftentimes with pathos as well as wit. He held his audience spell bound until noon.

At the noon hour, men and women with well filled baskets, boxes, pans and other containers, began winding their way toward the table to spread a feast of good things. Right here we want to compliment the farmers for their system, the lack of which

caused almost a failure just a month before hand. They not only took the precaution to rope off the tables, but had in addition a number of special deputy sheriffs all around the tables to shoo off any porker that might be on hand. As a consequence, the ladies cut their bread, pies and cakes, and the men appointed to do so, carved the meats unmolested. When all was ready, Rev. C. E. Ball offered a prayer and a thanksgiving, and the people were invited to "fall to," which they did in a decent and orderly manner, each seemingly waiting for the other to be waited on. If any porking folks were present, and we do not believe there was, they soon realized that there was more grub on that table than a third more people could get around, and acted like the other folk. Many, many baskets and boxes could not be opened for lack of table room, but as soon as the vitals began to thin out at any place other boxes were opened and put out Super could easily have been spread that night with plenty to feed the crowd.

Another enjoyable band concert was given soon after dinner, followed by a great speech by former Commissioner of Agriculture, Fred W. Davis, of Gainesville. Mr. Davis does not try to be witty, but logic and priceless advice rolls from his lips every time he opens them, and no farmer of business man for that matter, who was able to hear him, was not bettered by his coming.

The rodeo, we understand pulled some very good stunts, as we did not attend, and the athletic contest on the west side of the square at 4 P.M. was extremely good and enjoyed by the huge crowd. The most laughable incident being the tug of war farmers vs. the town folks, ten on each side. The farmers had promised to pull the town ten out of the county, and while they hardly done that, inch by inch, they carried the town men over the chalk line. M.V. Brownfield gave them \$5.00 for this stunt.

The crowd was estimated at all the way from 1500 to 2000, and was like all Terry county crowds, very orderly. There was no incident or accident that we heard of to mar the extreme pleasure of the day.

CONCERNING OUR BROWNFIELD BAND

The Chamber of Commerce has appointed a committee and they are already at work arranging plans for the support and maintenance of our band.

Certainly Brownfield has no organization which is a decidedly more asset to its community and a greater factor in its civic spirit than the local band. They have made splendid progress so far and have accomplished very much toward the end of rounding out a well balanced band. They are now approaching a point where they stand ready and willing at all times to co-operate with the town and county in any and all our events.

Up to date the band has never called on any one for assistance of any nature, and we as a town should appreciate their service and liberal spirit. When the committee sees you, give them your earnest cooperation; let's all help and do not let the other fellow have to do your part. The band is one of our best advertisements and we shall soon have one of the best bands on the South Plains.—Contributed.

BUFFALOES GET LOOSE

There was a great scurry of students and faculty members yesterday when it was discovered that the two buffaloes at the college had escaped from their pens and were at large in the field south of the campus.

Headed by President Hill and Prof. Stafford, scouts were organized and spotted the escaped mascots at the Hardin place, and the animals were stalked, as in the Indian days, and finally reduced once more to a state of captivity.—Canyon News.

REPORTS SAY LUBBOCK GOT THE TECH.

A phone message from Lubbock on Wednesday afternoon was to the effect that the locating board gave the Texas Technological College to the city of Lubbock.

While we had fears that the board would see only the immediate needs of our people and not consider the density of population of the future, we were never the least bit uneasy about soil comparisons, and variety of it, water and climate, with any other section they visited.

Brownfield and Terry county will feel a very beneficial effect of this institution in our very front door, and don't forget that.

We heartily congratulate Lubbock for securing this million dollar institution, and hope it will be worth many times that amount over to them and feel sure it will.

BAPTIST MEETING ON IN FULL SWING THIS WEEK

Rev. Shepherd, of Crosbyton came in as promised, and is limbering up his sermons this week on the ungodliness that prevails at the big tabernacle to good crowds.

Prof. Rankin, who has charge of the song service as choir director, had been practicing his large class all last week, and had them in good shape to render music.

The attendance is increasing as the week moves on and the Baptist folks are anticipating the best revival in their history here.

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

W. C. Mathis Jr. is here visiting his cousin, Otis Longbrake.

PROCLAMATION

The following is a text of Proclamation issued by President Harding, August 10th, 1923:

By the President of the United States

In the inscrutable wisdom of

Harding, twenty-ninth day of August, 1923

taken from us. The nation

man and the people a true

was inspired with the desire

United States and the welfare

marked by gentleness and the Brother

of his personality he made friends of all who

him

It is meet that the deep grief which fills the hearts of the American people should find fitting expression.

Now therefore, I, Calvin Coolidge, President of the United States of America, do appoint Friday next, Aug. 10th, the day on which the body of the dead President will be laid in its last earthly resting place as a day of mourning and prayer throughout the United States.

I earnestly recommend the people to assemble at their respective places of divine worship, there to bow down in submission to the will of Almighty God, and to pay out of full hearts the homage of love and reverence to the memory of the great and good President, whose death has so sorely smitten the Nation.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United to be affixed.

Done at the City of Washington on the 3rd day of August, in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and twenty-three, and the independence of the United States the one hundred and forty-eighth.

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CALVIN COOLIDGE,

"By the President:

Charles E. Hughes, Secretary of State."

Washington, D. C., August 4, 1923."

WELL, HOW DO YOU LIKE THE NEW HERALD

On June 1st, 1909, the present editor took charge of the Herald as editor and proprietor. He had worked on the paper since Jan. of that same year, and we are frank enough to admit that the editor and proprietor of the Herald at that time was unable to pay the wages he promised us and we took the paper in self defense, with half a cent "on a credit" all which was paid to other parties.

The Herald at that time was a four page five column paper very poorly patronized and 100 miles from the nearest railroad point, Big Spring.

Business from Big Spring encouraged us to go to a four page six column that same fall.

By 1910, the railroad had come to Lubbock, and advertising from that point had justified an enlargement to a five column six page paper.

This size continued until 1917 when the steel rails had been laid in this city and we began the publication of an eight page five column paper. On May 13, 1921, we changed this to a four page eight column paper, which really did not change the size of the sheet the paper was printed on, but gave about 40 inches more space by cutting out four partitions in the sheet.

With this issue, August 10, we are making the sixth enlargement of the Herald, going to an eight page, six column paper, which will likely be the size in columns for a number of years, as six column papers are considered the standard size for country weeklies.

There are several reasons for this change, but the main reason is the fact that any extra space demanded is more easily given in a six column paper, as one advertiser hardly ever demands as much as even one page of an eight column paper.

Several interesting features have thus been added to the Herald that we hope and believe will be appreciated by both the reader and advertiser, and we assure you that the Herald stands ready to advance as business justifies.

If you are not an advertiser or not a reader, get in line, for we need your support.

The subscription rate will remain the same, but a slight increase has been made in the advertising rate, so little that it will be scarcely noticed even on a large ad. To offset any increase in the advertising rate, we are offering the advertiser more than one third more readers than when the present rate was inaugurated, and we hope to add around two hundred new subscribers by the first of January next.

Among the Tahoka visitors to the picnic, we noticed Mrs. Clifford Dickson and children.

GOOD registered sows for sale right. See Fred Smith, City.

SCHOOL BOARD MEETS IN DEBT ELIMINATION SESSION

The Brownfield school board met last Thursday night and settled with Contractor Cooper, after which the board having money available began paying debts against the district not only of recent years, but some of them inherited from the first independent board that built the old building, for borrowed money, thus stopping a lot of interest.

The board also recently took up about \$2,000 worth of bonds against the old building. There is nothing due against the district at present.

This is not reported as a boost for the present board, but just happens the present board is better situated financially than any of its predecessors. It is thought that after settling all these debts that plenty of money remains in the treasury to buy all the heating apparatus needed for the new addition. The furniture for the new building has been purchased.

EDITOR HAYNES PRAISES BROWNFIELD BAND

Editor R.B. Haynes of the Tahoka News, in writing up their big barbecue recently held, had the following to say of the bands present:

"The band contest was next in order, which took place on the courthouse lawn. Four bands entered the contest: Lamesa, Lorenzo, Slaton and Brownfield. The Legion had offered \$75 and \$25, first and second prizes for the best band. Lorenzo carried off first prize, while Lamesa took second money. Slaton and Brownfield had splendid bands and many were the compliments heard on the selections rendered by these organizations during the day. The music was instrumental in making the program a huge success."

REV. CURRY THANKS OUR CITIZENS FOR HELP

Tahoka, Texas, Aug. 6th, 1923

To the Terry County Herald—

Mr. Editor, no one of my esteemed friends, will you allow me space in your splendid paper to express my sincere and heartfelt thanks to my friends of Brownfield and Terry Co. for their appreciated help and aid in our recent calamity in the loss of our home, together with everything we had in it.

We can't find words to express our thanks to one and all of our friends who have so nobly and liberally come to our relief, both in money and in household equipment and clothing, and from the least of our family to the oldest, we join in the expression of our heartfelt thanks.

Rev. Curry and family

Curry and family and a crew of work men are working on the walls of the two-story brick and concrete building in Brownfield, Tuesday.

DEPOSITS GUARANTEED

\$10,000,000.00—paid to depositors, of unfortunate, failed Guaranty Fund banks in thirteen years.

\$3,000,000.00—cash and in Guaranty Fund in State Treasury and in banks ready for future trouble if it should become necessary.

The power to collect from nearly 1000 State Banks, two percent of their assets—daily deposits per annum additional if necessary. In addition to above guarantee, we also have the usual protection that other banks have in the matter of Capital Stock and Stockholders liability.

IS MY MONEY SAFE?
IS IT GUARANTEED?

Deposit it in the Brownfield State Bank, for our deposit slip covers your insurance policy covering your deposit with us.

Brownfield State Bank

Brownfield, Texas

ACCOMODATIVE APPRECIATIVE—

Guaranty Fund Protection"



FUR AND FEATHER PLAY MOVIC WITH ELECTRIC LINES

Dallas, Texas.—Hawks, eagles, buzzards, owls, turkeys, chickens, cats, squirrels and other beasts are conductors of electricity. It is this fact that accounts for a large proportion of the disturbances that affect high voltage lines in Texas.

Curiosity or stupidity may account for the animal tragedies that occur daily along the hundreds of miles of transmission lines in Texas. An owl, using a pole as a lookout sees a field mouse down below. The owl spreads his wings, touches two wires and

there is a flash, a roasted owl and a short circuit. Also there are many other birds that get roasted this way. Cats, squirrels and domestic fowls get mixed up with electricity and lose their lives and cause wire troubles in a similar manner. Rats and mice nest in cable ducts and gnaw into the insulation—meet their fate and disturb the circuit.

SUNDAY Mail Car leaves at 8:00 o'clock; arrives in Lubbock at 10:30. Fare \$2.00; round trip \$3.50.

The only way to save daylight is to use it.

LONDON PROFESSOR TO ADDRESS U. OF T. STUDENTS

Austin, Texas.—The summer commencement address of the University of Texas will be delivered on August 31, by Dr. John Adams, professor of education in the University of London.

Professor Adams frequently visits America in the summer and lectures in various universities over the country. He is giving lectures in Columbia University and the University of California this summer and expects to deliver lectures at the University of Texas during his week's stay on the campus before commencement.

As an authority on educational subjects, Professor Adams has written and published numerous books and articles that have attracted international attention in the field of education.

We are authorized to announce that J. Porter Wilhite will begin a protracted meeting Saturday night at Gomez. Elder Wilhite is a forceful and interesting speaker, and held a very successful meeting for that congregation last year.

SELL YOUR beef cattle, porkers and poultry to Enterprise Market & Grocery.

Rev. J. W. Baughman left recently for New Hope in Lubbock county, where he will hold a meeting for two Methodist congregations that have united for a protracted meeting and built a central tabernacle.

A MOST COMPLETE of all kinds of standard brands of canned goods at Enterprise Market & Grocery.

Mr. and Mrs. Tinkler and children came in this week from Fort Worth to visit their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bynum, but found them away to Hereford. The Tinklers came via Big Spring, and were accompanied up here by Virgil Bynum and family, of that city.

Geo. Allen
The House Reliable
Oldest and Largest PIANO and MUSIC HOUSE in Western Texas. Latest Sheet Music, MUSIC TEACHER'S Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue and BOOK OF OLD TIME SONGS FREE on application. Established 1890. SAN ANGELO

Johny Johnson, Geo. Tiernan, Bert Shepherd and Dr. S. H. Windham shipped 17 cars of cattle on a special train out of here Saturday morning. Twelve cars went to Kansas City and the balance to Nebraska.

CORN FED BEEF and baby-beef are our specialty.—Enterprise Market & Grocery.

WRIGLEYS
After Every Meal
Have a packet in your pocket for ever-ready refreshment.
Aids digestion. Allays thirst. Soothes the throat.
For Quality, Flavor and the Sealed Package, get
WRIGLEYS SPEARMINT
THE PERFECT FLAVOR
THE FLAVOR LASTS

Make \$5.00 Cash

We are going to give \$5.00 in Cash for the first five best reasons why Magnolia Kerosene is the best; \$4.00 in Cash for the second five best reasons; \$3.00 in Cash for the third five best reasons and \$1.00 in Cash for the next seven best full reasons. There will be three judges to select the winners. Contest closes August 15th.

There are many reasons why Magnolia Kerosene is best, therefore you will have no trouble giving five good reasons. Address all communications to Magnolia Contest, Brownfield, Texas. Nobody barred, age or sex.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10.

Tom May,

PLAN OLD FIDDLERS' CONTEST AT TRI-STATE FAIR

An old fiddlers contest will be a feature of the Panhandle Old Settlers' Association, which will meet in Amarillo, Wed., Sept. 26, in connection with the Amarillo Tri-State Exposition.

President G. A. F. Parker, of Hereford, who was president of the association the last time that it met in Amarillo in 1917 at the old Panhandle State Fair, has called the meeting, and he is hopeful that the old timers will come here by the hundreds. The old fiddlers' contest was held at the final fair in 1917 and proved an unusual success. Fiddlers from Oklahoma, New Mexico and Texas will be invited.

T. F. Turner, of Amarillo, who is also president of the Panhandle-Plains Historical Society, said that his organization probably would have a meeting during the fair. He has written letters to three former Panhandle men to come to the exposition.

Elder C. B. Glasgow will fill the pulpit at the Church of Christ Sunday morning and night, and would be glad to have as many of his old friends as possible on hand at these services.

BROTHERS & BROTHERS always has a nice assortment of fresh candies and fruits.

Prof. Haynes, county superintendent of Lubbock county, was one of the visitors to the picnic Saturday.

Former editor Estack, of the Loving Leader, but now running a job plant at Clarendon, was here last week on a visit to his brother. He paid the Herald a short call.

NOTICE IN PROBATE

The State of Texas, To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terry County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause the following notice to be published in a newspaper of general circulation which has been continuously published for a period of not less than one year preceding the date of the notice, in the County of Terry, State of Texas, and you shall cause the said notice to be printed at least once each week for a period of four weeks, exclusive of the day of publication before the return day hereof.

Notice of application for letters—estates of decedents. The State of Texas.

To all persons interested in the Estate of C. K. Morris, deceased.

George W. Neill has filed in the County Court of Terry County, an application for letters of Administration upon the Estate of C. K. Morris, Deceased, which will be heard at the next term of said Court, commencing in the fourth Monday in August, A. D. 1923, in the town of Brownfield, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said Estate may appear and contest said application should they desire to do so.

Herein fail not, but have you then and there before said Court, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, this 10th day of July, A. D. 1923.

H. R. Winston, Clerk, County Court, Terry County, Texas. By Lillian Webb, Deputy. Aug. 3-10-17-24.

A couple of our local young men, otherwise fine boys, could not resist the temptation to go down the street at a very rapid rate, in fact seemingly just hitting the crossings. Their light went out at the crossing in front of the National Bank, but Nightwatchman Brown soon had 'em rounded up and told them to report to Mayor McGowan next morning, which they did, leaving \$15 each as a future reminder. Now if a few of our day speeders were stopped, we

Hotpoint SERVANTS

Sure to Deliver

WATCH the appliance that lights up the kitchen. The opened gift package reveals a Hotpoint Electric Iron. Mother knows its time and labor-saving qualities. She knows the countless steps it saves the extra minutes of leisure it brings to her.

All Hotpoint Servants on display in this store are made to eliminate drudgery and to remain in good condition year after year.

Five million mothers use the Hotpoint iron. If the mother of a household does not put it on her Christmas list before you forget. Our line of Hotpoint Servants is complete for all members of the household. Let us help you make selections.

Where will the gifts you give this Christmas be next May?

Holgat

BLACK'S ROOMING HOUSE

Cool rooms and nice clean beds right in the business section. Rates reasonable.

ALSON BLACK, Mgr.
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

POSSESSION MAY BE NINE POINTS OF THE LAW

But why take a 9-to-1 chance? If you are thinking of buying property, be sure that the title is crystal-clear. Insist upon our Abstract of Title, that you may be safe every way.

If there is the tiniest flaw in that title, we cannot miss it. Our complete and perfectly systematized records, thorough going methods, and our exhaustive knowledge of the subject assures you a verdict upon which you can place absolute reliance.

Before you purchase real estate, see us and be sure of the tenth point.

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. \$2.25.

NATIONAL CASH GROCERY

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

Aug. 1923

COOLIDGE TAKES HIS DUTIES AS PRESIDENT

Verable Father Administers the Oath of Office in Country Home.

REMAINS

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Bridgewater to Plymouth. About five minutes later newspaper men arrived in Ludlow.

A drive of thirty miles through the mountains brought them to the Coolidge summer home.

Mr. Coolidge and Mrs. Coolidge had retired about an hour before the death messages were received. Ten minutes after the arrival of the newspaper men Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge came downstairs into the sitting room of the Coolidge home. Mr. Coolidge was dressed in a black sack suit and wore a black necktie. Mrs. Coolidge wore a black and white gown, white shoes and stockings.

Mr. Coolidge was very pale and showed deep regret for President Harding's death. He seated himself at a table, while Mrs. Coolidge brought a lamp and read the telegrams he had received.

He then called his assistant secretary, Irwin Geisser, and dictated to him his statement and the telegram to Mrs. Harding.

Mrs. Coolidge Weeps.

In the meantime people were arriving from all directions. Mr. Coolidge, seeing the house becoming crowded, gave orders that an adjoining house be opened for use as press headquarters.

Meanwhile, the new first lady of the land sat weeping softly and exclaiming in sympathy for the bereaved first lady in San Francisco.

"What a blow—what a terrible blow to poor Mrs. Harding," she said. "She had had such a heavy burden, in her own illness, to bear up under—and now this!"

Finally Secretary Geisser returned with the press copies of the statements, and pushing back the old photograph album and the family Bible on the center table, Mrs. Coolidge busied herself with the work of helping distribute them.

The newspaper men had scarcely gotten out of sight when another telegraph messenger arrived with a copy of the presidential oath from Washington.

In the same sitting room with its hand-branded rug, its cluster of venerable colonial furniture, its old wood stove and its family Bible—Calvin Coolidge received the oath of office from his father, and became America's thirtieth president.

DEATH CLAIMS PRESIDENT WITH NO WARNING

Apoplexy Strikes Harding Down in Midst of His Apparent Recovery.

END IS SHOCKINGLY SUDDEN

Doctors Believed Him Well on Road to Recovery—Mrs. Harding Reading to Him at Moment of Seizure—He Dies in Twenty Minutes—Devoted Wife Bears Up Heroically Under Grief.

Washington—Warren G. Harding is dead. The body of the late president was speeded across the continent by special train for state burial in Washington. The final interment will be at Marion, Ohio.

The special train left San Francisco at 7 p. m. Friday, routed directly to the capital by way of Reno, Ogden, Cheyenne, Omaha and Chicago.

The train made no stops en route except those necessary for its operation. The body of the President was borne in the rear car. The car was lighted at night, and at all times two soldiers and two sailors, a part of a naval and military guard of sixteen enlisted men, stood at attention guarding the casket.

The train carried the presidential party as composed during the trip across the country to Alaska, and also General Pershing, Attorney General Daugherty, and Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Rensberg and family, Mrs. Rensberg being a sister of the President.

Untold thousands of American citizens stood with uncovered heads, day and night, as the train passed.

Through Nevada in the hours of daylight and darkness there were mourners at the stations. Utah contributed its thousands the next day. Wyoming's citizens mourned in masses. And so on across the continent. At the cities, especially, large crowds assembled at the stations.

President Harding died of a stroke of apoplexy at 7:30 o'clock Thursday night (10:30 p. m., New York time). His exact age was fifty-seven years and nine months.

The end came suddenly while Mrs. Harding was reading to him from a magazine and after what had been called the best day he had had since the beginning of his illness exactly one week before.

Suddenly it was noticed that the President was shuddering and gasping. Mrs. Harding ran to him, but he was unable to respond to her inquiries. She then ran to the door of the sick room and called to the secret service men there to summon the President's physicians.

When General Sawyer reached the room the President was still alive, but he died almost at once.

Collapse is Sudden.

In greater detail the facts of the death are related. With Mrs. Harding in the sickroom were two nurses. Due to the seeming improvement in the President's condition, members of his party, including the physicians who had remained in constant call, were confident they could leave the hotel for a few hours' relaxation. Many of them were at dinner.

Mrs. Harding, however, refusing to desert the post, was seated by the bedside, reading to her husband, when at 7:10 o'clock the President suddenly collapsed. His breathing, which had been quick ever since the illness overtook him, suddenly became spasmodic.

Mrs. Harding, leaving the nurses to take whatever steps they could in the emergency, ran to the door of the presidential suite.

"Get the doctors," she called, as she ran part way into the almost deserted corridor. A secret service operative was sent about twenty feet down the hall. She hurriedly told the secret service man that the President had had a sudden and seemingly severe relapse, and begged the detective to try to locate Doctor Boone or any of the other physicians.

The secret service man took up the search for the physicians, while Mrs. Harding returned to the bedside. They located Doctor Sawyer at once.

Hoover Arrives Quickly.

Word of the President's sudden turn for the worse spread through the hotel and efforts were launched at once to try to locate the members of his official party.

Herbert Hoover, secretary of commerce and one of the closest cabinet members to the President, was the first of the cabinet members to reach the bedside. He hurried into the corridor, already aware that the President's life was ebbing fast, and the door to the suite closed behind him. A short time after he came out. He was completely broken up and could not speak to the newspaper men as they gathered around him on his way down to his own quarters. Tears were running down his cheeks and he seemed to be stunned by grief as he made his way to the elevator.

Mayor James Rolph of San Francisco was the next to arrive, and he, too, after a visit to the death room, was inarticulate.

Official Statement.

It was about twenty minutes after 7:30 p. m. that Mr. Harding was

Milestones in Harding's Life. Here were the milestones in Warren G. Harding's life: Born in Blooming Grove, Morrow county, Ohio, November 2, 1872.

Began career as newspaper publisher, November 28, 1894.

Elected to Ohio state senate, his first political office, November 6, 1898.

Elected lieutenant governor of Ohio, November 3, 1900.

Defeated as Republican candidate for governor, November 8, 1910.

Elected to United States senate, November 3, 1914.

Nominated for the presidency, June 12, 1920.

Elected President, November 2, 1920.

Inaugurated March 4, 1921.

Died August 2, 1923.

(7:10 p. m.) until he died (7:30). The circumstance is told briefly in the following formal announcement.

The President died at 7:30 p. m. Mrs. Harding and the two nurses, Miss Ruth Powderly and Miss Sue Drusser, were in the room at the time. Mrs. Harding was reading to the President when utterly without warning a slight shudder passed through his frame, he collapsed, and all recognized that the end had come. A stroke of apoplexy was the cause of his death.

"Within a few moments all of the President's official party had been summoned."

Dr. Boone said later that Miss Powderly looked at the President while Mrs. Harding was reading to him and was struck by a great improvement in the patient's appearance.

"Doesn't he look fine?" she said, turning to Mrs. Harding.

Then the nurse turned back to look at the President to verify her comment. Mrs. Harding looked, too. They saw a shudder pass over the sick man's frame. That marked the stroke that produced death.

The following telegram from the members of the cabinet who are here was immediately sent to Vice President Coolidge, Chief Justice Taft, and those members of the cabinet who were not in San Francisco:

"The President died at 7:30 p. m. from a stroke of cerebral apoplexy. The end came peacefully and without warning."

"DAUGHERTY,

"WORK,

"WALLACE,

"HOOVER."

A Shocking Surprise.

Nothing could have been a more shocking surprise. But an hour earlier General Sawyer had been telling newspaper men that Mr. Harding had had the best day since he became seriously ill the preceding Saturday. He said that the President had definitely entered upon the stage of convalescence and that everything went to show that Mr. Harding was on the road to ultimate recovery.

The members of the official party—those who had accompanied the President and Mrs. Harding—had no warning that the President was in danger. They, like the newspaper men, had been assured that a fatal termination of the President's illness was a thing not to be expected, in view of his apparent improvement—the evident lessening of serious symptoms—in the last 48 hours.

George B. Christian, Jr., secretary to the President and his devoted friend, was in Los Angeles with Mrs. Christian. He had gone there at the President's solicitation to read at a Masonic gathering an address which the President had prepared in the expectation that he would deliver it in person.

The newspaper men had an engagement with General Sawyer for 8 o'clock. He was to tell them then how the President was progressing toward recovery.

Regarding the manner in which Mrs. Harding sustained the shock, an official statement given to the press by Judson D. Welliver of the White House staff, a member of the President's official party, said:

"Mrs. Harding, who from the beginning of the President's illness had expressed complete confidence in his recovery, did not break down. On the other hand, she continued, as from the beginning, the bravest member of the group. When it was realized that the President had actually passed away, she turned to those in the room, whose concern had turned to her, and said: 'I am not going to break down.'"

HIGH SPOTS IN COOLIDGE'S CAREER

Born July 4, 1872, at Plymouth, Vt.

Graduated from Amherst college, 1895. Studied law Northampton, Mass.

Married Grace A. Goodhue, Burlington, Vt., 1895.

Councilman of Northampton; city solicitor; clerk of courts; chairman Republican city committee, 1899 to 1904.

Member general court of Massachusetts, 1907-08.

Mayor of Northampton, 1910-1911.

Member state senate, 1912-15.

President of senate, 1914-15.

Lieutenant governor Massachusetts, 1916-17-'18.

Governor of Massachusetts, 1919-'20.

Elected vice president of United States, 1920.

AGAIN THE EGYPTIAN MODE; SIMPLE STYLES FOR YOUTH

THE Egyptian mode presents too many opportunities for original developments in style to be dismissed lightly and consequently many of the ideas advanced during the spring have been retained and modified for summer fashions. The problem of adapting Egyptian motifs to the simple and airy styles of the current season is not a particularly easy one and it is a credit to the designer when the result is as effective as in the smart sport costume pictured above. In this the charm of the figured designs themselves, the desired simplicity of line and general effect have been retained, effecting a happy compromise between the material and its ornamentation. The model shown is of printed ratine made in a simple slip-over pattern with short kimono sleeves. Its straight lines suggest the strange

the tweed suit was the outstanding feature of the style last year. This is probably near the truth, but there are so many smart styles in soft silks and sheer cotton materials shown this season that it is doubtful if the blouse and platted skirt costume will be as successful as the tweed suit was last year. A little frock that will hold its own, in point of dressiness, with any of the newer models is illustrated below. It is of crepe de chine made in a slip-over pattern and has the simple lines and short sleeves that characterize the summer mode. The sleeves and collar are finished with cross-stitch embroidery and the same stitch is used in the ornamentation at the waistline. This pattern is also elaborated with rows of smocking and small embroidered flowers. For practical everyday use there is nothing more satisfactory than the one



Model of Printed Ratine

turbelike garments pictured in ancient hieroglyphics, but are made gracefully modern by a loose belt of the same material, which holds the fullness above the waist in a blouse effect. With the exception of the neck and shoulder line all of the printed pattern is confined to the skirt. A costume of this kind allows the use of a number of very smart little



Little Frock That Will Hold Its Own

accessories. The bag shown in the picture is of embossed leather, brilliantly colored in the same design shown on the dress. A single touch of color in inexpensive jewelry such as a bracelet, a brooch or earrings of Egyptian inspiration may be worn appropriately, and, if chosen with care, add a great deal to the effectiveness of the costume. It is said that the sleeveless, kimono and platted skirt are the official costume for both the Misses Supper and the younger class, just as



WARREN G. COOLIDGE

Mr. Coolidge is a quiet, taciturn man, known to his friends as "Silent Sam."

More than twenty years prior to his election as vice president he had been in public life, starting almost after finishing college.

His political office was in the city of Northampton, Mass., where he was collector and mayor.

For years he held various offices in that city, including those of collector and mayor; then he was elected to the Massachusetts house of representatives. Later was its president, state senate and

Coolidge was lieutenant governor of Massachusetts and in 1919 was elected to the governorship. He was in several years. He was first elected for two years. It was during this term that he first attained nationwide prominence.

This was in connection with the policemen's strike in Boston. He took firm control of the situation, ordered the state guard to patrol the streets, and kept down rioting, taking the stand that law and order must be preserved. The strike was a complete failure. Following his action in this situation he was nicknamed "Law and Order" Coolidge.

He was mentioned as a possible candidate for the presidential nomination party to the 1920 campaign, but he made no public announcement that he was not consider the nomination, and nomination and election to the presidency followed.

In Washington Mr. Coolidge has been ranked as a clear thinker, but in a speech, a fair mixer—as a speaker as any vice president can be

Reports have reached that I fear are correct, that President Harding is gone. The world has lost a great and good man. I mourn him as I mourn my own father. He was my chief and my best friend. It will be my purpose to carry out the policies which he has begun for the service of the American people and for meeting their responsibilities wherever they may arise. For this purpose, I shall seek the co-operation of all those who have been associated with the President during his term of office. Those who have given their efforts to assist him I wish to remain in office, that they may assist me. I have faith that God will direct the destinies of our nation. The following telegrams were sent to Mrs. Harding: Plymouth, Vt., Aug. 3, 1923. Mrs. Warren G. Harding, San Francisco, Cal.: We offer you our deepest sympathy. May God bless you and keep you. CALVIN COOLIDGE, "GRACE COOLIDGE." Message Tells of Death. The telegram announcing the death of the President was as follows: "Palace hotel, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 3, 1923.—Mr. Calvin Coolidge, Plymouth, Vt.: The President died, instantaneously and without warning, while conversing with members of his family, at 7:30 p. m. His physicians report that death was apparently due to some brain embolism, probably an apoplexy. GEORGE B. CHRISTIAN, JR., "Secretary." This telegram was brought to the Coolidge home at Plymouth Notch by W. A. Perkins of Bridgewater, who crossed the telephone line running from

TERRY COUNTY HERALD
Brownfield, Texas
STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.
Subscription Rates
One year: In Terry county, \$1.00; West 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.

Let's all pull together for a greater and better Brownfield. Divided and backbiting each other will not put us on the map.

It doesn't make any difference whether we agree about our religion, politics or lodges or not, that does not license us to be enemies or even unfriendly. It is part of the unalienable right of Americans to disagree over these matters, but that does not mean that we must slice each other in the dark. Let us learn from the examples of Christ that while we may hate sin, we must love even the sinner.

The good year 1924 gives promise of being one of the warmest political campaigns in many years. There are many issues to be fought out on the front line trenches, even if we have "to stay there all summer." This applies as well to state government as the national. Of course we are going to have our old friend, or enemy, just as you like—tariff question—up as usual. Then there is the rum question, especially as regards the enforcement part of it, still hanging on for dear life, to bother the constant and never tiring voter. Also the labor question never has and no doubt never will be satisfactorily settled. But why worry before we get to the bridge.

No paragraph or editorial writer no matter what his political faith can truthfully say that in the death of our President, Warren G. Harding, the nation has not lost a sincere and a truthful man, and a man who tried hard to please all the people. He was also a man of deep religious convictions and could not therefore tolerate shady politics, but came out in the open on all issues. To our thinking several of his

of both political faiths were his superiors as statesmen, but none of them excelled him from sincerity of purpose, and in his death, the nation no longer sees a political barrier, but all American patriots will mourn his death. To the newspaper fraternity, he was more than a president; he was a fellow editor and publisher, who shared with them all the pleasures and all the trials of the profession. He was a brother.

PREFERRED POSITIONS IN COUNTRY WEEKLIES

Preferred position is a misnomer in weeklies. Like the darkey's hobgoblin, "there ain't no such animal." A flood of papers comes to our desk every week in which one can visualize the publisher going over his circuit and throwing in preferred position as a sort of lagniappe, or gratuity, for the advertiser's kindness in taking space.

The pilot of a small paper, and by that we mean any paper under twelve pages, knows that he cannot slip a word anywhere that will not be dug out by his entire reading public. So why make things harder for himself.

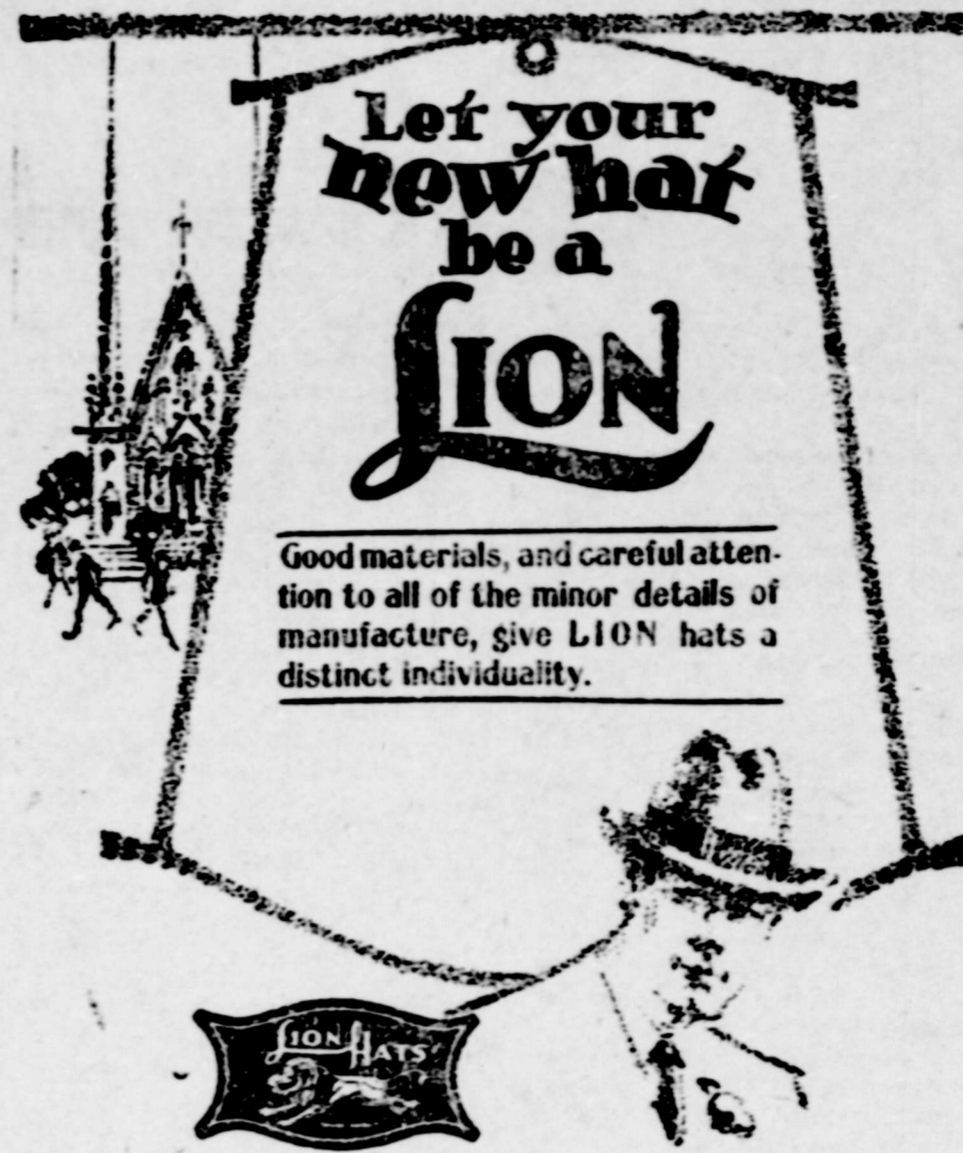
English publishers pursue vastly different methods in makeup than Americans, the best of them showing no hesitation in selling their entire front page to advertisers, a thing unthinkable to all but a few editors on this side of the herring pond. The chief offender in this respect in this country is James Gordon Bennett, the elder, who always sold his entire front page to advertisers, but he refused to permit cuts or blackfaced type to appear thereon, and so his paper did not look so bad as it might have done.—Publishers Auxiliary.

GOOD registered sows for sale right. See Fred Smith, City.

Prof. J. B. Jackson and family arrived last week from the Panhandle, and we welcome them to our city. Prof. Jackson will be principal of our public school this coming term, and we believe he will render satisfactory service, for he is a hustler. How do we know? Why, he got on the mailing list of the home paper no sooner than he hit town.

FRESH VEGETABLES always on cold storage at Brothers & Brothers.

Mrs. W. A. Blankenship, of Ropesville, attended the picnic here last Saturday.



Where "QUALITY" dwells. Where SERVICE and COURTEOUS TREATMENT to customers dominates over everything else. We have your every need in Dry Goods and Groceries.

LEWIS BROTHERS & CO

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS, PHONE NO. 29

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

CICE, SMITH & COMPANY
LUMBER CO
Brownfield, Texas

The Secret Adversary

By AGATHA CHRISTIE

CHAPTER XII

Jane Finn
"My train got in half an hour ago," explained Julius, as he led the way out of the station. "I reckoned you'd come by this before I left London, and wired accordingly to Sir James. He's booked rooms for us, and will be round to dine at eight."
Sir James arrived punctually at eight o'clock, and Julius introduced Tommy. Sir James shook hands with him warmly.
Immediately the first greetings were over Julius broke out into a flood of eager questions. How had Sir James managed to track the girl? Why had he not let them know that he was still working on the case? And so on.
Sir James stroked his chin and smiled. At last he said:
"Just so, just so. Well, she's found. And that's the great thing, isn't it? Eh! Come now, that's the great thing?"
"Sure it is. But just how did you strike her trail? Miss Tuppence and I thought you'd quit for good and all. But I guess I can take it we were wrong."
"Well, I don't know that I should go so far as to say that. But it's certainly fortunate for all parties that we've managed to find the young lady."
"But where is she?" demanded Julius, his thoughts flying off on

another tack. "I thought you'd be sure to bring her along?"
"That would hardly be possible," said Sir James gravely.
"Why?"
"Because the young lady was knocked down in a street accident, and has sustained slight injuries to the head. She was taken to the infirmary, and on recovering consciousness gave her name as Jane Finn."
"Oh, a bruise and a cut or two. Her state is probably to be attributed to the mental shock consequent on recovering her memory."
"It's come back?" cried Julius excitedly.
"Undoubtedly. Mr. Hersheimmer, since she was able to give her real name. I thought you had appreciated that point."
"And you just happened to be on the spot," said Tommy. "Seems quite like a fairy tale."
"The sir James was far too wary to be said dryly.
Nevertheless Tommy was now certain of what he had before only suspected. Sir James' presence in Manchester was not accidental. Far from abandoning the case, as Julius supposed, he had by some means of his own successfully run the missing girl to earth. The only thing that puzzled Tommy was the reason for all this secrecy.
Julius was speaking.
"After dinner," he announced, "I shall go right away and see Jane."
"That will be impossible, I fear," said Sir James. "It is very unlikely they would allow her to see visitors at this time of night. I should suggest tomorrow morning about o'clock."
Julius flushed. There was something in Sir James which always stirred him to antagonism.
"All the same, I reckon I'll go round there tonight and see if I can't ginger them up to break through their silly rules."
"It will be quite useless, Mr. Hersheimmer."
The words came out like the crack of a pistol, and Tommy looked up with a start. Julius was nervous and excited. The hand with which he raised his glass to his lips shook slightly, but his eyes held Sir James defiantly. "For a moment the hostility

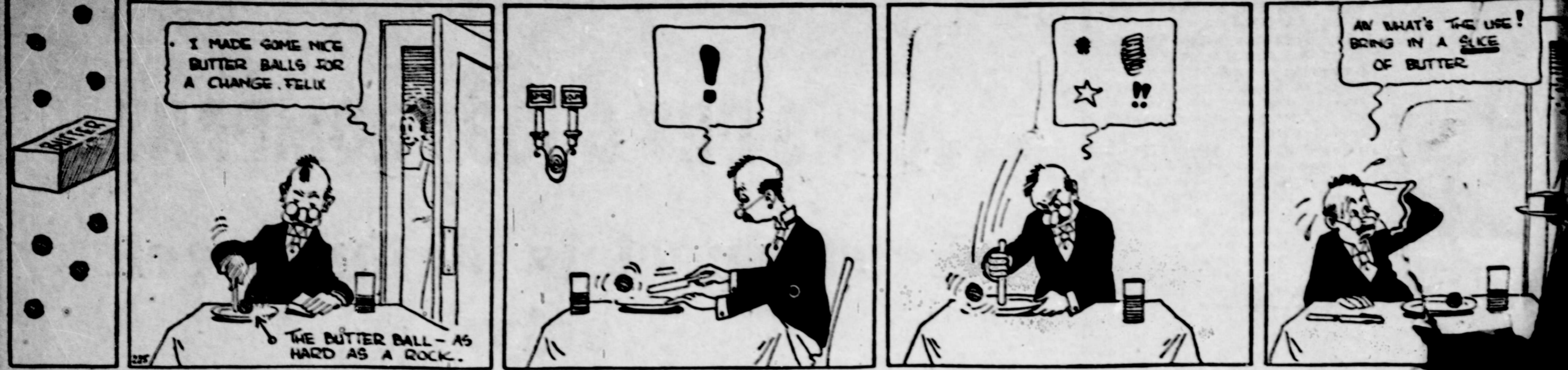
between the two seemed likely to burst into flame, but in the end Julius lowered his eyes, defeated.
"For the moment, I reckon you're the boss."
"Thank you," said the other. "We will say ten o'clock then?" With consummate ease of manner he turned to Tommy. "I must confess, Mr. Hersheimmer, that it was something of a surprise to me to see you here this evening. The last I heard of you was that your friends were in grave anxiety on your behalf. Nothing had been heard of you for some days, and Miss Tuppence was inclined to think you had got into difficulties."
"I had, sir," Tommy grinned reminiscently. "I was never in a tighter place in my life."
Helped out by questions from Julius, he gave an abbreviated account of his adventures. The lawyer listened at him with renewed interest, and brought the tale to a close.
"You got yourself out of a place very well," he said.
"I congratulate you. You did a great deal of ingenuity for your part through well."
Tommy blushed, his face turning a saffron-like hue at the praise.
"Since then? Well, I've been doing?"
"For a moment, Tommy," he stared at him. Then it dawned on him.
"The lawyer doesn't know about the matter," he said.
"I forgot that," he said.
Tuppence laid down his knife and looked at Julius.
"Anything happened to Miss Tuppence?" His voice was lowered.
"She's disappeared," said Julius.
"When?"
"A week ago."
"How?"
Sir James' questions fairly shot out. Between them Tommy and Julius gave the history of the last week and their futile search.
Sir James went at once to the root of the matter.
"A wire signed with your name? They weren't sure of how much you had learnt in that house. Their suspicion of Miss Tuppence is the necessary they could send your lips a threat of what might happen."
"That's just what I thought, sir," Julius looked at him keenly.
Sir

James worked that out, had you? Not bad—not at all bad. The curious thing is that they certainly did not know anything about you when they first held you prisoner. You are sure that you did not in any way disclose your identity?"
Tommy shook his head.
"That's so," said Julius with a nod. "Therefore I reckon some one put them wise—and not earlier than Sunday afternoon."
"Yes, but who?"
"That almighty omniscient Mr. Brown, of course."
There was a note of derision in the lawyer's voice which made Sir James look up sharply.
"Sir James, don't believe in Mr. Brown, Mr. Hersheimmer?"
"I do not," returned the lawyer with emphasis. "Not that is to say, I reckon it he's a figurehead—just a bogey to frighten the children with. The real head of this business is that old chap Kramenin."
"I disagree with you," said Sir James shortly. "Mr. Brown exists."
He turned to Tommy. "Did you happen to notice where that wire was handed in?"
"No, sir, I'm afraid I didn't."
"H'm. Got it with you?"
"It's upstairs, sir, in my kit."
"I'd like to have a look at it some time. You've wasted a week. We'll deal with Miss Jane Finn first. Afterward, we'll set to work to rescue Miss Tuppence from bondage. I don't think she's in any immediate danger."
The other two assented, and after making arrangements for meeting on the morrow, the great lawyer took his leave.
At ten o'clock, the two young men were at the appointed spot. Sir James had joined them on the doorstep. He alone appeared unexcited. He introduced them to the doctor.
"Mr. Hersheimmer—Mr. Brownford—Dr. Roylance. How's the patient?"
"Going on well. Evidently no idea of the flight of time. Asked this morning how many had been saved from the Lusitania. She seems to have something on her mind, though."
"I think we can relieve her anxiety. May we go up?"
"Certainly."
Tommy's heart beat sensibly faster as they followed the doctor upstairs. Jane Finn at last! The long-sought, the mysterious, the elusive Jane Finn!

AW, WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zeln
© Western Newspaper Union

Felix Got Balled Up as Well as the B...



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Squires
© Western Newspaper Union

The C...



Big Events in the Lives of Little Men

A Friend From Home



The Clancy Kids

A Cruel Father

By PERCY L. CROSBY
© by the Western Newspaper Union



RADIO RALF AND HIS FRIENDS---



ADVERSARY
(Continued)

Improbable success had here in this house, her miraculously restored, who held the future of her hands. A half groan Tommy's lips. If only old have been at his side the triumphant conclusion venture! Then he put of Tuppence resolutely confidence in Sir James. There was a man who only ferret out Tuppence's in the meantime Jane suddenly a dread clutched it seemed too easy. . . . should find her dead. . . . by the hand of Mr. . . .



"How do, Cousin Jane?" He Said Lightly.

face, as Julius stepped forward and took her hand. "How do, Cousin Jane?" he said lightly.

Barstump caught the tremor in his voice. "Are you really Uncle Hiram's daughter she asked wonderingly.

Her voice seemed vaguely familiar to Tommy, but he thrust the impression aside as impossible. "Sure thing."

A shadow passed over the girl's face. "They've been telling me things—dreadful things—that my memory went, and that there are years I shall never know about—years lost out of my life. It seems to me as though it were no time since we were being hustled into those boats. I can see it all now." She closed her eyes with a shudder.

Julius looked across at Sir James, who nodded. "Don't worry any. It isn't worth it. Now, see here, Jane, there's something we want to know about. There was a man aboard that boat with some mighty important papers on him, and the man says in this country have got a notion that he has hidden the goods to you. Is that so?"

The girl hesitated, her gaze shifting to the other two. Julius understood.

"Mr. Beresford is commissioned by the British government to get those papers back. Sir James Peel Edger-ton is an English member of parliament, and might be a big gun in the cabinet if he liked. It's owing to him that we've ferreted you out at last. So you can go right ahead and tell us the whole story. Did Danvers give you the papers?"

"Yes. He said they'd have a better chance with me, because they would save the women and children first."

"Just as we thought," said Sir James.

"He said they were very important—that they might make all the difference to the Allies. But, if it's all so long ago, and the war's over, what does it matter now?"

"I guess history repeats itself, Jane. First there was a great hue and cry over these papers, then it all died down, and now the whole caboodle's started all over again—for rather different reasons. Then you can hand them over to us right away!"

"But I can't. I haven't got them."

"You haven't got them?" Julius punctuated the words with little pauses.

"No—I hid them. I got uneasy. People seemed to be watching me. It scared me—badly." She put her hand to her head. "It's almost the last thing I remember before waking up in the hospital. . . ."

"Go on," said Sir James, in his quiet penetrating tones. "What do you remember?"

"It was at Holyhead. I came that way—I don't remember why. . . ."

"That doesn't matter. Go on."

"In the confusion on the quay I slipped away. Nobody saw me. I took a cab. Told the man to drive me out

of the town. I watched when we got on the open road. No other car was following us. I saw a path at the side of the road. I told the man to wait."

She paused, then went on. "The path led to the cliff, and down to the sea between big yellow gorse bushes—they were like hidden flames. I looked round. There wasn't a soul in sight. But just level with my head there was a hole in the rock. It was quite small—I could only just get my hand in, but it went a long way back. I took the oilskin packet from round my neck and shoved it right in as far as I could. Then I tore off a bit of gorse—My!

but it did prick—and plugged the hole with it so that you'd never guess there was a crevice of any kind there. Then I marked the place carefully in my own mind, so that I'd find it again. There was a queer boulder in the path just there—for all the world like a dog sitting up begging. Then I went back to the road. The car was waiting, and I drove back. I just caught the train. I was a bit ashamed of myself for fancying things maybe, but, by and by, I saw the man opposite me wink at a woman who was sitting next to me, and I felt scared again, and was glad the papers were safe. I went out in the corridor to get a little air. I thought I'd slip into another carriage. But the woman called me back, said I'd dropped something, and when I stooped to look, something seemed to hit me—here." She placed her hand to the back of her head. "I don't remember anything more until I woke up in the hospital."

There was a pause. "Thank you, Miss Finn." It was Sir James who spoke. "I hope we have not tired you?"

"Oh, that's all right. My head aches a little, but otherwise I feel fine."

Julius stepped forward and took her hand again.

(To Be Continued)

RUNNING FOR GOVERNOR

Joe Burkett, Clarence E. Gilmore and a half dozen others have either announced for governor of Texas or are grooming themselves for the sweepstake marathon which will begin early next year. Without any intended reflection on anybody, we hope that the voters will have a better chance to pick from a field of good men in the next race than they have had at times in the recent past.

Noisy and wilful minorities, under our present system of operating the primary vote in Texas have without a doubt forced bitter pills down the throats of the majority of the citizens of the State.—Floydada Hesperian.

Glen Akers is now keeping books for Lewis Brothers. Mr. Jones, of near Gomez, has taken his place in the Sanitary Barber Shop.

JONES DRY GOODS COMPANY

Extra Specials for this week only:

50 Children's Gingham Dresses, formerly priced at \$1.00, selling this week at 50c each.

200 yards of good curtain Scrim, on sale this week at 9c the yard.

Men's Athletic Union Suits, 75c values, this week extra special at only 49c.

Mens and Boys Dress Hats and Caps all selling at greatly reduced prices.

One lot of 27 inch good quality Dress Gingham special this week 15c per yard.

BROWNFIELD,

TEXAS

Eleven Stores in Texas

PURE DRUGS

We buy and sell the world Standard Drugs as well as the proven proprietary remedies and our **COLD DRINKS** are served as we would have them served to us.

J. L. RANDAL, Druggist
Brownfield, Texas

"SERVICE"

What is Service? Service is aid rendered.

At the Quality Filling Station for instance, courteous workmen instantly fill your tank with good gasoline and put oil in your engine if needed; see that your radiator has plenty of water and the tires plenty of air, while you remain comfortably seated in the shade.

QUALITY FILLING STATION

LEWIS & GAMBLE, Proprietors Phone 43

THE SMALL TOWN PAPER

Atlanta Constitution—The small town paper, whose enterprise and influence is the most important factor in the growth and expansion of its town and territory, invariably receives ready recognition from its contemporaries in the cities.

As to this recognition in its own section, the Spokane Spokesman-Review says:

"The story of the rural newspaper, published in the village or small town has significance for the student of American society. The influence of the rural press is close, constant and pervasive. When the paper of the small town appreciates its opportunities and is judiciously conducted, it becomes a member of every family within its field in a way the great newspaper of the large city cannot rival."

When the people refer to the editor of the weekly newspaper as "our editor," they give the best evidence of local pride in what the paper has done and is doing for the good of the community. "They want to put our editor in the Legislature," writes a country correspondent of a country paper, but we need him here at home, in a bigger job than that!"

That's another illustration of the town and country pride in the home paper; and where that sentiment is universal there is real community prosperity.

For it means loyalty to the town's best interests, and the most effective work on the pull-together plan.

And pretty soon the local weekly becomes the live little daily; it then branches out in every way. It is the friend of every home, and the best home builder of them all.

ENTERPRISE MARKET for fancy cuts of all kinds of fresh meats.

TRY A SACK of our flour. It has R. E. Burnett helped the bank account of the Herald \$1 recently.

ROOMS for rent. Young men preferred. See J. D. Rankin, City.

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.

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.

HAULING

Is Our Middle Name

When you want drayage or moving done quickly and efficiently with minimum breakage, phone 81 and we will be on the job.

Procter Transfer

LIKE NEW

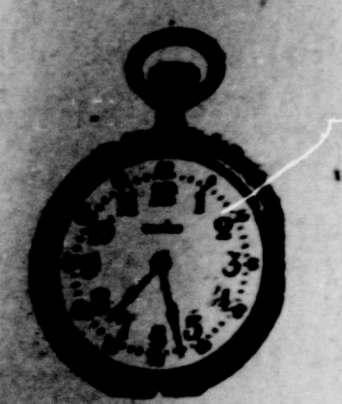
That's the only way to describe the appearance of a suit after we have cleaned it by our special process.

Every speck of dirt, even that embedded in the fabric, is removed without injury to the material.

Phone 143 and we will call for your work.

AMERICAN TAILOR SHOP
O. L. Jones, Prop.
Brownfield, Texas

WATCH MAKER AND JEWELER



I commend my ability to do any and all kinds of watch making and jewelry work. Repair work a specialty. Reasonable prices and work guaranteed.

E. B. MARCHBANKS
Member's Drug Store

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.



Save Baby Chicks This Year

The surest way you can save more baby chicks this year is to use the right starting feed. Ordinary grain feeds and home mixed rations kill countless chicks every year. How often you hear the expression "I had bad luck with my chicks. So many of them died." In most cases the trouble is in the starting feed. Make up your mind to save more baby chicks.

Purina Chicken Chowder and Purina Baby Chick Chow

fill every requirement of a perfect feed for baby chicks. With Purina Poultry Chows you can give your chicks a double start.

Double development or money back is the guarantee if, when fed as directed, these two Chows do not produce double growth over ordinary grain feeds the first six weeks.

Order these Chows now before your chicks become stunted for lack of proper nourishment.



BOWERS BROTHERS

Located on track east of depot.

"MOVED"

We have moved into our new building on the north side of square and wish to invite all our friends and customers to "look us up" in our new location.

Alexander's Drug Store

The Rexall Store
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS
The Quality and Service Drug Store

BROWNFIELD--POST CITY

LINE CAR

VIA
TAHOKA

This is a daily service. Call Hill Hotel for information.

JNO. A. KING Mgr.

Bonded Warehouse

We now have a fireproof bonded warehouse in connection with our Quick Team Service. Storage by the month or we will rent you floor space. Don't forget us when you want something hauled.

LAUDERDALE & EICKE
Brownfield, Texas

J. B. King, in a letter to W. H. Huffman of this city, sends a clipping telling of the earthquake shocks at Huntington Beach, Calif., a few nights ago. It occurred at near midnight, and was a hair raising event. A "pajama parade" of citizens, who were aroused from their slumbers in an ungentle manner, was one of the features. We don't care so much for Southern California since reading the account.—Hedley Informer.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turner are now keeping the Brownfield "central" at night, vice Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Roberts, who have moved to Seagraves.

A. M. Sullivan and Chester Conally, prominent business men of Tahoka, were over Wednesday. The later is Ford dealer at Tahoka, and came over to get a car from Tudor Sales Company for a customer. He and Red never turn one another down, even though they may have a sale pending themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Roberts were up from Seagraves Sunday visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Snow, who have been here visiting the former's father, W. M. Snow in the Canyon, left Thursday for Brownfield to visit friends and relatives. They are both teaching near San Marcus, their home.—Merkel Mail.

We neglected to mention last week that Mr. W. J. Shepherd, manager of the Jones D. G. store here, attended a family reunion while at Merkel recently.

We learn that Uncle Joe Hamilton and wife are figuring on moving to the farm.

Mr. L. L. Blackstock, prominent farmer of the Gomez community, is one of our latest readers.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Sawyer, accompanied by their daughter, Miss Christova, and also Clarence Lewis, their son-in-law, left last week for Rochester, Minn., to consult with the famous Mayo Brothers, surgeons in regards to the health of their daughter and son-in-law.

Charley Moore and family left this week in the Ford sedan for California, where if they like, they may reside. Charley said however, that he might turn right around and come on back.

How often people decline to trust others because they know that they themselves are not to be trusted.

About the only good some persons get out of jewelry is the publicity they get when it is stolen.

A fashionable church is one where the preacher don't talk much about the camel and needle's eye.

Trees usually are consistent, but a family tree will produce ancestors in one generation and nuts in the next.

The energy we use in getting even, might be used in getting ahead.

OUR CUSTOMERS KNOW

The nature and quality of our service. If you contemplate opening an account, the officers of this bank will be glad to have an opportunity of discussing its service. We will appreciate a call at any rate.

R. M. Kendrick E. T. Powell E. A. Graham D. J. Broughton	W. A. Bell Tom May Fred Smith H. H. Longbrake
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Officers and Directors

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Brownfield — — — Texas

MEMBER
 FEDERAL RESERVE
 SYSTEM

Ira Jones and wife moved over this week from Gomez and took charge of the Black Rooming House. He announced that he might begin serving meals in the near future.

Albert Curry, of Tahoka, former employ of the Herald, was over last Friday to bring his father, Rev. J.F. Curry to Tokio, where he is holding a revival meeting. Of course Albert had to drop in and inhale printer's ink for a spell.

J. F. Holden, of Coahoma, accompanied by his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Cleve Holden, were met in Lamesa, Tuesday by his daughter, Mrs. Jack Stricklin and Miss Ditto and brought on to Brownfield. Mr. and Mrs. Holden and Mrs. Stricklin and children left Wednesday for Amarillo to visit their daughter and sister, Mrs. E. A. Morgan and family.

GOOD registered sows for sale right. See Fred Smith, City.

Messrs. Hassell, Killian and three Langtons, were here last week from near Palistine, prospecting and visiting their old friend, Mr. Huddleston and family. Two of these men are locating near Lamesa.

A fine rain fell in and around Knowles last Friday night extending in a westerly direction raining as far west as the Lusk ranch. Also, other showers fell north and west of us and gave the west Jim Mills ranch a fine rain, filling the lakes.—Lovington Leader.

Gene Thomas returned last week from California, where he had been the last few months.

Mr. Flannigan, of Lubbock, was the guest last Sunday of Mr. and Mrs. F. Martin, Sr.

Roy Bailey, popular hog, ice-man and also cotton buyer, is preparing to ship a car or two of hogs Saturday of this week.

Mrs. Theo. Smith and baby, of Wichita Falls, are here visiting her sisters, Mesdames Earl Hill and Jewell Bell.

LANDS

The famous cotton lands of Terry County will double in value in the next two years. If you want to sell, list with me. If you want to buy, see me.

J. R. CARVER

Brownfield, Texas

CALL AND SEE

And see our superior line of "Rodio" work garments, Lee Unionalls and gents furnishings of all kinds.

Our stock of piece-goods and house-aprons consists of the highest grades of merchandise and the most fashionable patterns and colors that can be found on the markets.

ADAMS DRY GOODS CO.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

WILL SHIP HOGS

I will ship hogs Saturday, August 11th. If you have some you would like to sell, bring them in Thursday or Friday of next week. Will pay the highest market price.

ROY BAILEY

Brownfield, Texas

Ford

SEDAN

New Price

\$595

F. O. B. Detroit

Equipped with electric starting and lighting system, demountable rims, extra rim and non-skid tires all around—the Ford Sedan, at the new low price of \$595, F.O.B. Detroit, is the greatest motor car value ever produced—an enclosed car of comfort, convenience and beauty. Buy now. Terms.

Completely Equipped

TUDOR SALES CO.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

MEADOW BRIEFS

The hot weather and hot winds the past week have done considerable injury to growing crops, especially feed. Cotton has also suffered from the attacks of the careless weed worm, especially where the weeds have been cut, leaving the worms with nothing to feed on.

The "laying by" of crops have given an impetus to visiting and many of our citizens are away for visits to the old home or relatives elsewhere.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Mitchell are visiting at Altus, Okla. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Trammell are doing some part of New Mexico. Also, Terry Deckard and family took their departure for the same state this morning to visit wife's relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Lucas are visiting in Oklahoma, somewhere near Altus.

Dick Carruth and wife are here again on a visit; in fact he seems to divide his time between here and Stephenville.

It is the intention of the writer to relieve some of the air pressure here by taking a leave of absence the coming week. His objective will be Elk City, Okla. and Claude, Texas, at which places his wife has a son and daughter residing. They have been notified to lay in a few chickens and cigars that he may be able to properly visit them.

We noticed that Dr. Copeland and son, Andrew, kinder hanging around the drug store Sunday morning. They probably wished to wet their whistles with a refreshing draught of coke and swap a few with Earl, our delightful story teller.

The Methodist meeting has continued through the week, and there has been 15 or 20 conversions and reclamations reported. We congratulate the preacher on being able under the conditions to present the subject of salvation in such an acceptable manner. It is also interesting to note that he also condemns the propaganda so rife among us. We sincerely hope that much good will come of his work among the people here, and that a better feeling may be created among neighbors and friends.

Those who attended the Farm Labor picnic at Brownfield report it a success. Hurrah for Brownfield!

Meadow has an old fashion singing school in full swing, presided over by Prof. Bishop, of Wilson. Those kids sure do make the welkin ring. You may have forgotten that Meadow put the other classes in Terry County to sleep a few Sundays ago, so will remind you that we are still on hand and in training to do the next timorous class that sends in its challenge.

The report last week that our school bonds had fallen down and a new election would have to be held to validate them, proves to be erroneous, and we now go ahead and build. We had shed some tears unnecessarily over the matter. Watch us grow.

IN THE SAME TOWN

We had occasion to spend the day in a progressive town not far from Dallas not long since. A big, fine and successful man took us in town and showed us over the town. He had a good word for everybody and everything and he made us feel glad that we were alive. That night the train was late and we sat alone in the station, watching the people come and go, hoping to catch sight of a familiar face. At last one came—one whom we had met early in the day. We talked and he pointed out the flaws and faults of everybody and everything we so pleasantly recalled, and when our train came, we were glad of an opportunity to escape—an opportunity to throw off the pall of depression he had cast over us. We couldn't help recalling the words of an old Quaker who sat on the square and whittled: "What manner of people live here?" asked a stranger. "What manner of people live in the town from whence thee come?" "The bestest, most cowardly, unneighborly, people in the world." "Thou wilt find the same people here," concluded the philosopher. Another newcomer asked: "What manner of people live here?" "What manner of people live in the town from whence thee come?" "Th' finest, best, most loveable people in the world." "Then," said the Quaker beamingly, "thou wilt find the same manner of people here."—Crowdus Drug News.

Madames Homer Scott and Robert Forrester, and daughters, Misses Zeda May and Obera, were over from Wilson this week. Their mother, Mrs. R. R. Hughes returned home with them.

WITH OUR BIG Refrigerator to preserve them, we are able to pay the highest market price for your butter and eggs.—Brothers & Bros.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Crueger, of Clinton, were here last week the guests of Charley Duncan and wife and other relatives.



YOUR BUSINESS



You can look on this business as yours, as your representative in buying the kind of quality material you ought to have at your calling. Our function is to serve YOU with our knowledge of material, providing what is right, seeing that you get it as reasonable as possible.

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT CO.

Brownfield, Texas

THE PLACE TO GET

Your bread, pies, cakes and all other kinds of bakery products.

We have a first class, clean and up-to-date confectionary and drink fountain in connection with our bakery. We invite you.

LITTLE GEM BAKERY
Brownfield, Texas

SIMMONS COLLEGE

Jefferson D. Sandefer, LL. D., President
Abilene, Texas
IS A WINNER

In Oratory, Texas State Oratorical Association.
In Debate, Louisiana State College.
In Journalism, Texas Inrercollegiate Press Association.
In Athletics, T. I. A. A. Football Champion.
In Scholarship, her students rank with the highest.

DEPARTMENTS

Academy, College, Home Economics, Piano, Painting, Voice, Expression, Violin, Harmony, Pre-medical and Pre-law courses.

Advance Enrollment indicates largest attendance in history. Fall Term Begins September 13th.

Write now for catalogue and information to—
T. N. CARSWELL, Registrar

THE PEOPLE'S SHOP

IS THE KIND OF SHOP WE ARE OPERATING. GIVING OUR CUSTOMERS THE BEST SERVICE POSSIBLE AND ALSO TREATING EVERYBODY LIKE "ONE OF THE BOYS."

THE ONLY LAUNDRY BASKET IN BROWNFIELD

SANITARY BARBER SHOP

RICH BENNET, Prop. Brownfield, Texas

HE'S A RARE BIRD

There's always someone ready to take a public slam at the United States, and that someone is generally a citizen of the United States. He is not only a citizen, but makes his money here, enjoys his pleasures here, and is indebted to his country for everything he has.

He is the fellow who finds everything wrong, and does nothing to remedy the conditions of which he complains. He is the one who rails over the election of inefficient men to public offices, and yet he does nothing to secure the election of men he knows to be efficient. He is the bird who criticizes the authorities for creating soft births for their political henchmen, and yet would grab off one of these births in a holy second if it came his way. He flails the air because his neighbor means does not pay his just portion of taxes, and then turns heaven and earth in an effort to slide out of paying his own.

He is a citizen of the United States, yes, but judged from the standpoint of true citizenship he is a rare old bird and a lame duck.—Texhoma Times.

GEORGE M. MILL DIED RECENTLY AT SAN ANGELO

We are in receipt of information to the effect that George M. Hill, of San Angelo died there last Saturday and was buried at Merkel, the home of his parents, Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Hill at one time resided in Lubbock, having been employed on the Avalanche a number of years ago as reporter, and later was owner of the Tahoka Informer, a branch publication of the Avalanche.

In recent years he has resided in San Angelo, operating a job printing establishment there.—Tahoka News.

BEST LINE of staple and fancy groceries on the market.—Brothers & Brothers.

I. C. Burgess has sold his ice business to his competitor, Roy Bailey, thus leaving only one agency here. We believe that Mr. Bailey will give just as good service as though he had a competitor. He is made up that way.

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

W. G. Hardin left Wednesday of this week to attend a family reunion near Springtown in Parker county. Two sisters from Alabama and one from Kansas will meet him at the old home.

FURN. & UND. SUPPLIES

Funeral Directors

Phones: Day 25 Night 148

BROWNFIELD HDW. CO.

Brownfield, Texas

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.

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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
Bank Building

Brownfield, Texas



Brownfield Lodge
No. 902, 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.



Meets every Tuesday night
Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting
Members Welcome.

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

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. Peabler
General Medicine

Miss Gracia E. Hinkley, R. N.
Superintendent

M. F. Williams, Business Manager

A chartered Training School is conducted by Miss Gracia E. Hinkley, R. N., Superintendent. Bright, healthy young women who desire to enter may address Miss Hinkley.

GILLESPIE & MCGOWAN

Lawyers

Office in the State Bank Building

Brownfield, Texas

HANCOCK'S

"CANDY BREAD"

In each loaf you will find a sample of our fresh candies. We specialize on orders for parties, dinners and outings

Fresh Bread, Pastries and Candies made every day. Your grocer sells our bread. Phone us your order.

Hancock's Bakery & Candies

Brownfield, Texas

"TEXACO GASOLINE"

Make up your mind to get the full mileage out of that car of yours. Give it **TEXACO GASOLINE**, the "Volatile Gas," then see the difference. You get your money's worth of motor action every time you stop at a **TEXACO** pump. There is added power, quicker pick-up, easier starting, less chugging and more mileage per gallon in **TEXACO GASOLINE**.

And ask for **TEXACO MOTOR OIL**, clean, clear, golden color and full-bodied. One for both; **TEXACO**.

Phone No. 5.

THE TEXAS COMPANY

M. Adams, Agent