

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

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BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY, JANUARY 6, 1928

NUMBER 20

Chamber of Commerce

By the Secretary

A telegram was received from Mr. Ed Kennedy, that he would confer with the Trunk Line railway people on the 15th inst, provided that one county who had not reported to him, got in line with their contract. In the meantime Lamesa will be here Thursday with her railroad committee to confer with our committee in regard to railway extensions and it is believed that a request will be made for co-operation between our towns with regard to changing the Kennedy route to include them instead of O'Donnell and also to undertake to interest the "Katy" in building from Rotan, west to Snyder, Lamesa and Brownfield. We might accidentally acquire three railway connections.

At four o'clock Tuesday afternoon, a delegation composed of the county judges, county commissioners and others interested will confer with Judge Ely, at Abilene, with regard to a designation of a highway from Brownfield to Odessa and Midland, which would be an extension of 53. It is also expected to secure maintenance on a twenty mile section between Hamlin and Rotan, and which is a part of the Fort Worth-Roswell Air Line. The section mentioned was designated by a former commission, but has not received maintenance since the present commission was appointed. Delegates from Stamford to Brownfield and from Odessa to Brownfield will be in attendance. The secretary and county highway foreman, expected to attend also, but both were footback and could not find any auto owner who could spare the time or the loan of his car. Judge Winston and W. H. Black represented Terry County. Of course a request will have to go before the highway commission at a regular session but it was thought best to get Judge Ely to look upon the route with favor before putting it to the entire commission.

Brownfield, will probably be the home of a modern poultry plant. A gentleman, who has had eighteen years experience in the game, part of it in California, is looking over city property with that purpose in view. He expects to make his plant modern in every particular and will run something like 2,000 laying hens.

Seagraves Officer Beats Up Local Boys

Some of our young men attended a dance at Seagraves Monday night, and when seen on the streets here Tuesday morning they presented a rather sorry spectacle. Just who was to blame we know not. It may have been the boys, then it might have been some young officer who desired to show his pistol as well as his authority.

Anyway, so far as we know, neither of the boys who were more or less bruised about the head and face by a six shooter have ever given the officers here any trouble whatever, or anybody else that we ever heard of, and it is mighty hard to make some of us believe that the boys were wholly to blame for the trouble.

Brownfield Produce Changes Managers

H. J. Jones, for the past several months manager of the Brownfield Produce Co., here, has recently been promoted, and is now traveling for the firm out of Lubbock. The company has some thirty branch houses in this section of the Plains. This was an excellent family and we regret very much to lose them.

S. O. Murray, of northwest Arkansas has taken the place of Mr. Jones here as manager of the company. Let us say right here that Mr. Murray is a thorough booster for this section, and says he aims to get some property here and move his family out as soon as possible. He remarked from what he could observe, this was the easiest place he ever saw for a person to make a good living, or money if he hustled.

Walter and Will Gainer, prominent citizens of the Tatum, N. M. section, were here after supplies last week.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

TO THE CITIZENS OF TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS:

Yielding to my own personal desire, and in response to many urgent requests that have come from many friends over the County I have decided to again make the race for County Judge and Ex Officio County School Superintendent of Terry County subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries.

I believe that with my knowledge gained by contact with the different departments of County Government, that I will be able to give to the people of Terry County an efficient, economical and constructive administration in a better way than ever before.

For the above reasons I am asking for your vote and influence which will be deeply appreciated.

Yours very truly,
H. R. Winston.

TO THE CITIZENSHIP OF TERRY COUNTY

Desiring the privilege of serving you for the next two years in the capacity of County Judge, I take this means of making known to you my candidacy for this office. If elected I shall endeavor to the best of my ability to serve you faithfully and shall do my best to give you an administration of Economy and Efficiency.

Your vote and influence will be highly appreciated.

Respectfully yours,
A. L. Burnett.

TO THE VOTERS OF TERRY COUNTY

I am announcing myself as a candidate for re-election to the office of County and District Clerk.

In the past I have tried to be on the job and to fill the office to the best of my ability and be as courteous to one as to another and if re-elected will continue to do the same way.

I believe with the experience I now have I can make you a better clerk than I have in the past and if re-elected will certainly endeavor to do so.

To the people who have been here several years I feel that I need no introduction, but to the new-comers will say that I have been in the County 20 years. Served as Commissioner of Precinct No. 2 for 4 years and am now serving my second term as County and District Clerk.

As everyone knows my records are open to all and if there is anything you want to look up I will be more than pleased to help you in any way I can.

Thanking you for the confidence you have shown in me in the past and asking a continuance of the same and most earnestly soliciting your vote and influence I am

Very truly yours,
Jay Barret.

ANNOUNCING FOR OFFICE OF COUNTY AND DIST. CLERK

To The People of Terry County: I am again placing myself before you as candidate for the office of County and District Clerk of Terry County. Many of you remember that I asked for this office four years ago, but was defeated. I was solicited to make the race again in 1926 but as the present clerk had had the office for only two years I felt that he deserved it a second term. But now I earnestly solicit your vote and influence that I may be successful this time.

In November, after the election in 1924, father died after nearly two years of illness, leaving our little estate heavily involved. February 7th, 1925 a cousin and I opened a little service station just west of the railroad in Brownfield on the highway leading west. Have enjoyed a reasonably good business at the station but my accomplishments have not been as desirable as one might expect, therefore I feel a great need of the office from a financial standpoint.

Probably I am not classed as an old settler of this county, but I have lived most of my life in the Western part of this state, coming to Terry in 1916. In 1917 helped with the crop hoping to be able to attend some college that fall as I had just finished

high school. The crop was a failure that year and this brought conditions that forced me to seek employment elsewhere. For five and one half years I was employed by A. Harris & Co. in Dallas, serving most of the time as shipping clerk. The shipping room there was in the basement, ventilation was poor and we had nothing but artificial lights. These conditions the doctors said were greatly responsible for my eyes troubling me and recommended that I find more favorable conditions for work.

People, I know that I am qualified to do the work that is required of a clerk as I have experience in book work and have completed a correspondence course in book keeping. I am sure that I need the office from a monetary standpoint and I believe that I deserve your support and the honor of turning a 1924 defeat into a 1928 victory. Again I wish to ask for your vote and influence through the coming election and in return I will promise to be on the job with the very best and courteous service that I can render.

Rex Headstream.

GEORGE W. NEILL

To The People of Terry County:

Because of my past political habits, it is just as appropriate for me to announce I will not run, as it is for others to announce they will. It nearly breaks my heart to administer this shock to my many friends and near friends, but Terry County will have to learn sometime, to get along without me, and it as well start now, while I may yet be near. I have spent the better part of my young life in helping to raise this county, now it has reached maturity and has a good start, I'll have to let you go, and look around for something for myself and my own. While the remuneration of the office for past 18 months would not be a good subject for a Thanksgiving program, yet knowing full well your motives and friendship to me, I must re-iterate my sincere thanks and good will to you.

I have yet a year to serve, during which time I shall be ready and willing to do my part in law enforcement, but must ask, from experience, the real citizens to be more alert and prompt in reporting offenses, and to bear witness. We must have evidence. I can't be the prosecutor, witness and executioner. It is just as necessary and more effective for the citizen to bear witness, and do jury service as for the officer to do his part.

My successor is your choice. It would be inconsistent for me to suggest, because you have shown such good judgment heretofore.

Very Respectfully,
Geo. W. Neill.

ANNOUNCING FOR RE-ELECTION TO OFFICE OF SHERIFF

To the Voters of Terry County: I herewith announce my candidacy for re-election to the office of Sheriff and Tax-Collector, of this county.

I have tried to serve you faithfully in this office, and believe that with the experience and knowledge of the laws and details of the duties thereof, I can render more valuable service in the future, and would certainly try to do so. I would greatly appreciate your fair and conservative consideration and your support in the coming elections.

Very Respectfully,
F. M. Ellington.

E. BROWN ANNOUNCES FOR SHERIFF and TAX-COL.

To the Citizens of Terry County: I hereby announce as a candidate for the office of Sheriff and Tax-Collector of Terry County, Texas, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries.

I have lived in Terry County for the past eight years and have been a West Texan all my life. I have been a law enforcement officer for the last six years and have tried to enforce the law without fear or favor from anyone. This is the first time I have asked for a public office in my life. I believe that I am qualified for the job, and if you are not acquainted with me, I ask that you inquire into my record or ask anyone that knows me in regard to same as my life is an open book.

I will try to see all the voters between now and the primaries and your vote and influence will certainly be appreciated.

Respectfully submitted,
E. Brown.

TO THE VOTERS OF TERRY COUNTY

I take this method of announcing my candidacy for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of Terry County, subject to the action of the Democratic primaries in July. As most of the old timers know me, for the benefit of the new comers will just say:

I am 38 years of age, and was born in Texas, and raised in West Texas, 23 of which have been spent in the southern part of Terry county. I have never before asked for any office, but if you are kind enough to give me this office, I promise you faithful service and to enforce the law without fear or favor. I only ask that you give my candidacy due consideration.

Very truly yours,
Jim Cunningham.

TO THE VOTERS OF TERRY COUNTY

This is my announcement for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector of this county, and ask your kind consideration in the coming election. I have lived in West Texas for many years, understand the customs and desires of our people, have had several years experience as an officer in line with the duties of the one I now seek, and believe myself competent to render you good service in this office. I have been an active member of the Democratic party all my life. I have adopted for my platform the strict up-holding of all the laws, and the common sense administration of the Sheriff's office, if elected.

I expect to meet you personally before election, but wish to assure you in advance of my great appreciation of your support.

Very Respectfully,
J. W. Fitzgerald.

C. C. PRIM ANNOUNCING FOR SHERIFF & TAX COL.

I am announcing for the office of Sheriff and Tax Collector for Terry County, and will appreciate your consideration.

C. C. Prim.

L. L. BROCK ANNOUNCES FOR COMMISSIONER PRE. NO. 1

VOTERS GREETINGS:

I take this method of announcing to you my candidacy for the office of Commissioner of Precinct Number 1. Should you see proper to give me your support and elect me to this office I promise to discharge the duties of the office to the very best of my ability.

I have been a citizen of your county since March 5th, 1922, and think I am somewhat acquainted with the needs of the county.

I will try to make a personal solicitation of each voter but in case I fail please think kindly of my candidacy.

Yours cordially,
L. L. Brock.

GEO. CARDWELL ANNOUNCES FOR PUBLIC WEAIGHTER

To The Voters of Precinct No. 1: I am a candidate for Public Weigher of above precinct, which includes Brownfield and vicinity, and ask for and will appreciate your support for same. Am 28 years old, lived here for past 21 years, believe I understand the duties and service of this place and feel competent for the job. I ask your kind and favorable consideration.

Very Respectfully,
George D. Cardwell.

TO THE VOTERS OF PRECINCT NO. 3

I have decided to again offer my candidacy for the office of Commissioner of Pre. No. 3, having served one term as your commissioner. I feel that I am much better qualified to serve you again. I have at all times acted and voted for what I considered the best interests of my precinct and the county. I probably made mistakes, we all do, but it was of the head and not of the heart. I solicit your vote and influence in the coming campaign.

Yours very truly,
J. W. Lasiter.

TO THE CITIZENS OF PRECINCT NO. 2

I herewith announce, as a candidate for re-election to the office of County Commissioner of Precinct No. 2, which embraces the Northeast

New Chevrolet Here

—Much Improved

The Carter Chevrolet Co. have already received three new 1928 models of the New Chevrolet, as well as one of the trucks, and large crowds were on hand Sunday afternoon and Monday viewing them in their display rooms. The cars are not only more luxuriously equipped than the old model, but have a greater wheel base as well as four wheel brakes and other modern conveniences found only on the most expensive cars.

For a detailed description of the new car, we call your attention to the half page ad carried by them this and following weeks. They are given in detail by experts who know more than we how to fitly describe a car. Be sure to read these ads. They will also be delighted to demonstrate the easy handling and pick up of the new car for you. Then be your own judge.

January 2, 1928.

Dear Old Santa Claus:

This is Marie Sharp. I have been a good girl part of the time and please bring me some Christmas nuts and candy or what you have left as I was not at home Christmas. I am looking for you one day this week.

Love to Santa Claus,
Marie Sharp.

Quarter of Terry County.

I believe with my experience in this office, and my knowledge of the roads, and road working in my district, I can render much more efficient service, in all of the many and varied duties of this office, than heretofore.

While this office is not rated very high up the list, yet the Commissioners Court, is the most important department of a county government.

I will appreciate your fair and favorable consideration and re-pay you with my very best efforts.

Respectfully,
W. F. Stewart.

ASKING FOR RE-ELECTION FOR TAX ASSESSOR

To The Voters Of Terry County:

In announcing for reelection to the office of Tax Assessor of Terry county, I want to first thank you for giving me the office two years ago, and for the kindness shown me during the time I have held the office. You have made my task easy and agreeable.

Your support and influence in the coming campaign for re-election will be highly appreciated by me, and having served but one term, I feel that I am much better qualified to serve you than ever before, and will devote my best energies to that end. Again thanking you, I remain, as ever

Yours very truly,
Sam L. Pyeatt.

TO THE PEOPLE OF TERRY COUNTY

Dear Friends:

I wish to announce to the people in general that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer, of your county, for second term. In the past I have performed the duties of this office to the very best of my ability, and I know with the past experience, that I am better qualified, and that I will perform the duties of this office more efficiently in the future, than in the past.

As everyone knows that the Records of this office are open for inspection, and I will be glad to have any of you to visit the Treasurers Office, and examine the Record that I have made for this office the last year. However I realize that I have made mistakes, but I stand ready to correct, and make all errors right, at all times.

I thank each of you for your vote and influence for the time past, which words cannot express my appreciation to you all for the honor and confidence that you have put in me as a servant of your county.

Now I ask each of you for your influence, vote, and co-operation during this campaign year, and I will endeavor to see you personally before election in July. I wish you one and all a prosperous year for 1928.

I am your friend and servant,
Very truly yours,
Wilburn Pippin.

Conditions Here and There Compared

The farmer of Terry county and the South Plains in general probably will always have their drawbacks; it may be so written in the law and prophets that they will have their annual quota of sandies, and these are the real Jonahs of this section. We have for the most part an almost ideal climate, plenty of sunshine and a minimum rainfall, but sufficient rainfall to insure good crops, and not so much as to make the section always muddy, foggy and disagreeable. The loose sandy and mixed soil with its pure old red clay underneath take up all the moisture that falls, permitting none to be wasted by racing off into creeks and rivers toward the Gulf to become a menace to people down there from flood. With this great storage of moisture to draw from, the plant life, if kept clean of weeds, can for weeks and weeks during the hottest, driest weather draw its daily ration of moisture, thrive and look green, when the section of country east of us are burning up for want of moisture.

As to water, we have it in abundance around one hundred feet, that is pronounced almost chemically pure by analysis, and as it is found after passing through the hardest kind of flint rock, it is almost impossible to contaminate it even if the well is placed near the barns and outhouses. No "witching" for water is necessary, as anywhere a hole is put down 100 feet, one strikes that inexhaustible sheet of water that rushes in as fast as any pump yet invented can carry it out. The driest or the wettest years seem not to have any effect on them, as their source while yet somewhat of a mystery, is generally conceded to come from the Rocky mountains, and originally in the form of melted snow. Anyway, its fine water for any purpose and all you want. No hauling old stale branch and lake water here.

The writer has just returned from Central Texas and found that while they had much better seasons than we last year, it took the labor of three men, all good workers, to produce from nine to twelve bales of cotton and a fairly sufficient amount of feed to run the farm another year. The same amount of labor expended here last year would have netted them anywhere from 30 to 100 bales of cotton, all the maize, kaffir and sorghum they need to run the farm another year, and from 1000 to 2000 bushels of corn to put on the market. Now base all this on the fact that one acre down there is probably worth three here, and you have a good comparison of the merits of the two respective sections. They have less wind and fewer sandstorms, and we have them "skint" every way a farmer can whip a mule on good drinking water and pleasant summer nights in which to sleep. We can raise anything they can and beat them on most products, with the possible exception of peaches and pecans.

Time enough yet to make a whale of a crop in Terry. Better hit the road for Terry.

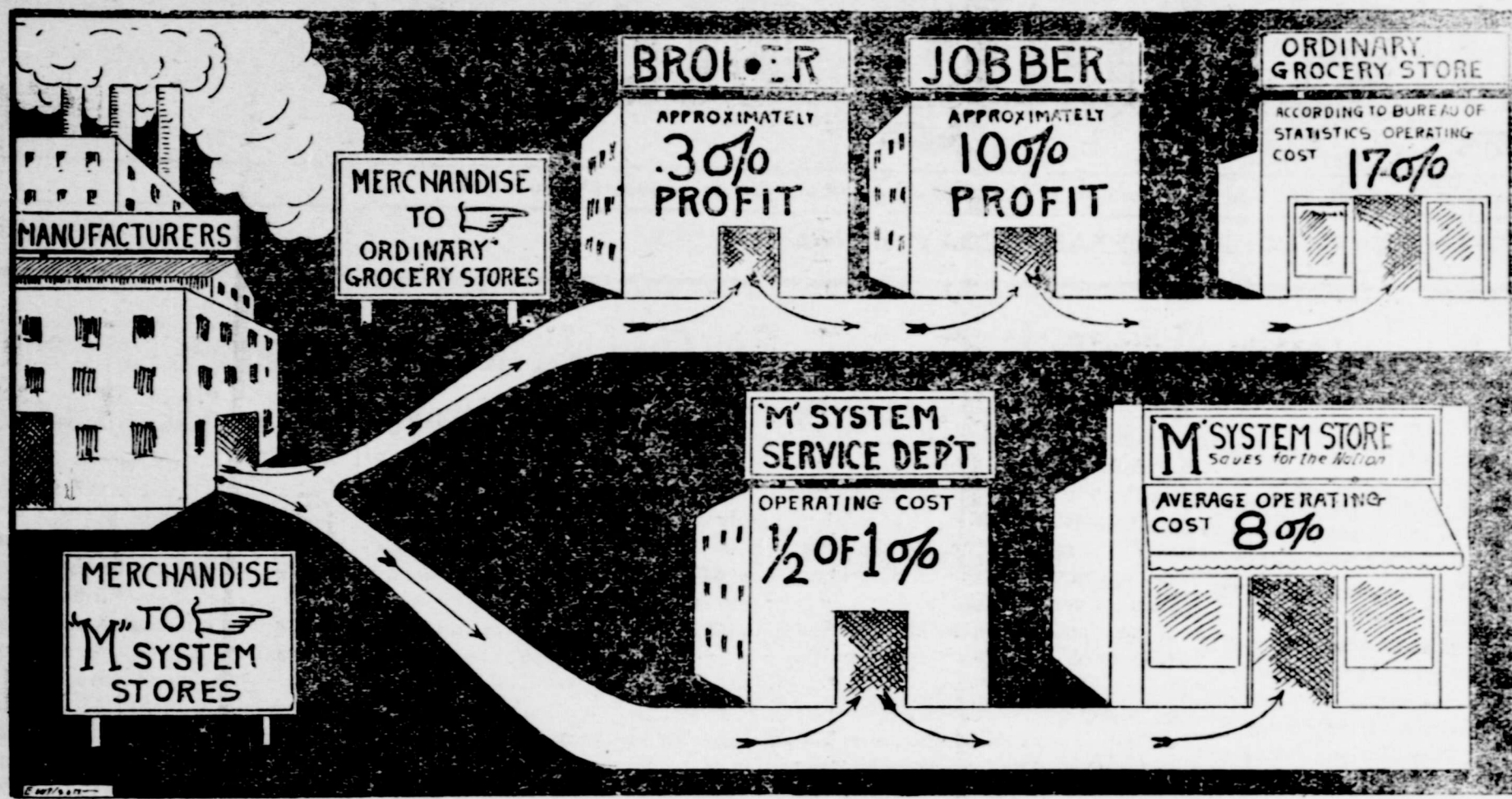
New Ford Attracts Crowd Last Friday

There was an almost constant stream of people last Friday to see the new Ford that was on display for that day only at the Tudor show rooms, and many favorable remarks were heard from those who saw it.

It seems to us it is a long step forward in car building over the old models, and is probably all and more than is claimed for it. We were informed that they would likely have a demonstration model here in the next week or ten days. The model shown here was a Tudor Sedan, and went to Seagraves Saturday morning.

NEW TERM JUST STARTING

Make sure of a good position within a few weeks by beginning the world-famous Draughton Training NOW. More calls than graduates--scores of positions every month. Write today for Catalog M and Special Holiday Offer. Address Draughton's College, Abilene, Dallas, or Wichita Falls, Texas. 1-13p.



PRICES YOU CAN BUY EVERY DAY IN THE WEEK

Mothers Oats (China).....	34c	No. 2 Sweet Corn.....	12c
Mothers Oats (Aluminum).....	32c	'M' System Coffee, \$1.75 grade.....	1.49
Post Toasties.....	12c	Large Box Crackers, 6 lb.....	78c
Post Bran.....	12c	3 lb. Box Crackers.....	43c
Tomatoes, No. 2.....	9c	5 lb. Peanut Butter.....	87c
Matches (6 boxes).....	19c	25 lb. Meal.....	73c
25 lb. Table Salt.....	43c	Gallon Peaches.....	47c

—A GOOD RESOLUTION FOR 1-9-2-8—

I will buy my groceries at the 'M' System where fresh goods are kept and the best quality of merchandise obtainable are sold.

'M' SYSTEM

—GAUZETS—



(Sanitary Napkins)

Very absorbent and comfortable to wear, having a soft rubber base to protect the clothing. Just the thing for the Lady who Cares. One dozen in a box on sale at 39c a box or 3 boxes for 95c.

ALEXANDER DRUG STORE

GAS LOWERS INSURANCE

Gas as fuel is remarkably free from fire hazards, according to reports of insurance companies, based on their experience. Consequently insurance rates are lower where gas is used for heat than where raw coal is burned.

The loss in fires caused by overheated stoves, furnaces, defective

flues and boilers was in excess of \$20,000,000 during 1925.

Texas ranks first among the states both as to total production of sorghum and as to the number of varieties grown. The most phenomenal crop development in Texas in the last 15 years has been in the introduction of grain sorghums.

Farmer Gaston Believes in Good Hogs

J. J. Gaston of the Gomez community was in recently and informed us that he had just received a gilt from Illinois that cost him \$90. Mr. Gaston informed us that he already had a well bred up bunch of hogs but that he believed in constantly inducing new blood in order not to let them run down. Hence the late purchase. He argues from the common sense point that it takes more to raise a scrub hog than a thoroughbred, and then it won't make the progress the thoroughbred does. This, he says, is also just as true of cattle, horses or any other live stock.

Mr. Gaston is also a firm believer in a county agent. He said it was just as hard to get the farmers to ask for one in the county where he came from as it has been here, but when they finally got one, they held on to him. He said, however, that he was an exceptionally good agent. He believes that a county agent pays for himself over and over again, and that instead of being an expense as some seem to think here, they are really an asset to the county.

He is talking county agent to the farmers of his section as well as to his commissioner and the county judge.

Dr. H. H. Hughes is leaving this week to be away about five or six months attending lectures.

Bert Pray was down this week from Lubbock looking after his fine Terry county farms. The Herald will go into the Pray home during 1928.

W. J. Chesney, of Colorado City, who lived here a year or two ago, but moved back down there, was up this week looking after his fine farm northwest of town. While here he subscribed for the Herald in order to better keep up with developments here.

LUBBOCK MEN BUY INTEREST IN TERRY TEST

A number of Lubbock citizens have purchased the interest of the Kingsland Oil and Gas Company of Amarillo in the Brownfield well number 1 located twelve miles east of Brownfield, it has been announced here. The consideration of the purchase was not disclosed. The Kingsland Oil and Gas Company No. 1 Brownfield is located in the southwest corner of section 7, block A-1, E. L. survey, Terry county. The purchasers are Sam S. Denman, R. G. Shelton, H. G. Seitz, Dr. S. H. Gerson and R. W. Tolbert. The present owning company is incorporated with capital stock of \$100,000.

Drilling operations have been resumed after a lapse of about thirty days. The well has now reached a depth of 3,207 feet and 4 1/2-inch casing will be set today, according to an announcement from members of the new company.

A showing of gas and a favorable outlook is reported.

The Kingsland Oil and Gas Company was organized by W. L. and "Bush" Kingsland and J. Levy of Amarillo to drill for potash, but after the test was started oil and gas indications were so favorable it was decided to make a deep test for oil and gas.—Amarillo Daily News.

S. W. WHITE BUYS FIRST CREAM SEPARATOR

S. W. White, who is an enthusiastic believer in the dairy business, was the first to buy one of the new cream separators brought in by the Jones Hardware Company. Mr. White last week bought a taution, a fine Jersey heifer and is building up his herd of dairy cows to a point where he will soon have as fine a herd as will be found in this whole section of the country. If other farmers of the Meadow community would follow Mr. White's plan of mixing cows with his other farm business it would go a long way in helping out in a financial way.—Meadow Review.



DETESTABLE people," said Helen, wasting a glare on the crowd milling about a bargain table. "Each one in search of the very object I am trying to get."

"Impossible," returned good old Cyrus from over his lading of bundles. "Some are men and cannot be in pursuit of the articles on your list."

Helen wanted to retort, "Stupid!" but laughed instead. "I don't mean they are looking for step-ins and teddies," she returned. "But we all want a \$5 gift for 40 cents. I'm so tired! I guess I'll go home."

And went, just like that. She was that kind of a sudden person, which was why Cyrus loved her, but had never found time and place right for telling her so.

Helen fell into a waiting jitney. Oh, but she was a-weary. And how long since the nightmare started? It began in the summer, when conscience said she mustn't crochet what she wanted to crochet, but what would be useful come Christmas. Then came the slogan, "Shop Early." Helen had shopped early, but that did not mean she was able to avoid shopping late. The spirit of Christmas—love, goodwill, peace. Where was it?

Her eyes closed. "Detour!" exclaimed the driver, as he turned on a side road. He was an "extra" earning for college. During Christmas season he, like the rest of the world, overworked and under-slept. After driving 18 hours, he had taken this "trick" so the regular man could go and buy things. All the wives made all the husbands do the same.

Therefore Clay Hamilton, who had no wife, drove the jitney. Drove it on and on. Perhaps dozed off. A wheel skidded. Something careened and something else smashed.

"Where can we be?" asked Helen, gazing at a black highway.

The man laughed grimly. "I don't even know where we are," he responded. Both turned to meet the old man who hobbled from the nearest house.

"Well," he cackled, "this is Middleton, the town folks forgot. Years ago trains stopped running. We got no garage, no phone, pretty high no-inhabitants. Me'n my sister live here 'cause we ain't able to live nowhere else. Mrs. Gould is bedridden and her daughter stays to take care of her. Come in. You can't move on tonight, wheel all crumpled up. And you can't walk if you've lost your foot, as I suspect."

Inside the quaint house, with his shoe cut off, Clay made apology to Helen.

"I could kick myself," he said, "for getting you into such a scrape. I must have dreamed that sign 'Detour.' The truth is, I shouldn't have been driving. It's the—"

"Holiday rush," interrupted Helen. "I understand. I won't complain, though a roll of red tissue paper and



"You May Say It," Returned Helen. "I'm Reconciled."

bolt of green ribbon aren't very efficient provisions for an overnight stay—but—doesn't that coffee smell good?"

"Rather. If it wasn't that I know you are anxious to get home and finish your Christmas preparations, I'd say, 'What larks!'"

"You may say it," returned Helen. "I'm reconciled. Glory be, there are no signs of holly in this house."

"Perhaps," said the young man, following her mood, though rather amazed, "we've reached a land where Christmas ends. A test! Miss Eliot," addressing their hostess as she entered with a tray. "Can you tell us the date of day after tomorrow?"

"Day after tomorrow is the twenty-fifth," she said calmly. Then she went out for more food, and Helen grinned at Clay, as if they were old friends. The twenty-fifth of December was just a date!

They had actually got away from Christmas.

It proved a delightful evening, pre-
tended as the two young folks dis-

cussed everything but Christmas. The next day came, bringing a blizzard. For a little they spoke of a search being made for the jitney, but it became evident "detour" had indeed been a dream. Never mind, Clay's ankle was getting better, and Helen felt like a child out of school.

In the afternoon the two hobbled and tripped, respectively, into the kitchen entry. Through the half-open door they saw their hostess and the daughter of the bed-ridden woman. What was it they bent over?

Helen's parcel, with its bunch of scarlet tissue, its bolt of green ribbon, its sprigs of artificial holly. But with what wistful eyes were the women regarding those gewgaws.

"They say," whispered Miss Gould, barely touching the pretties with finger tips discolored by iodine, "that in lots of places one never has a Christmas gift not tied up nice. I read it somewhere—the wrapping is half the gift!"

"Maybe so," said Miss Eliot. "I never had a Christmas present."

"I did have some good times," returned Miss Gould, "before ma took sick. I'm up my stocking and always got some little tricks. Wasn't contented, though. Used to hanker for a tree."

Helen turned quickly, not to be caught eavesdropping. In the parlor



For He Pulled Birchbark From Sticks in the Woodbox.

she confronted Clay Hamilton with the air of one about to reply to a loud-spoken objection.

"For goodness gracious' sake," she exclaimed, "don't say whatever you were about to. Stop right where you are, and help me. I have to contrive a Christmas present for at least a dozen people, and deck a tree for two. And nothing to do it with—not a thing. And it's already late and night closing in."

Right here was where Clay scored above any possibilities of Cyrus, who would surely have observed the inconsistency. "Let it close," said he. "The local shops aren't closed. They never open! How would a branch off that henlock we ran into do for a baby tree?"

"Splendiferous," said Helen. Then she wanted to know what became of the wishbone she had seen on his plate at dinner? He had saved it, for good luck. And what was it one used to do with a wishbone? Why, make a pen wiper, to be sure. So Helen made one, and dressed it in red felt cut from her overshoe lining. Clay printed the rhyme:

Once I was a little part
Of a little hen,
Now I'll be a little slave
And help you clean your pen.

"It has all the earmarks of the perfect gift," quoth Helen, "for I doubt if any one here ever uses much less has occasion to wipe a pen."

Then she sent Clay to gather the alder berries reachable from the porch. Later she strung these for a necklace on a bit of colored string from her parcel. After the Eliots had retired she went as eagerly to work as if she had never forsworn Christmas. Twisting the strands of hay she made dainty baskets. She also constructed candlesticks of cornstalks, trimmed prettily with fringed husks. In the meantime Clay was not idle, for he pulled birchbark from sticks in the woodbox and borrowing needle and thread from the Eliot workbasket, sewed tiny henlock sprigs into "Merry Christmases," making objects that Helen asserted would be considered "just wonderful" if discovered in a gift shop.

All was at length completed, but the two had little time for admiration of their handiwork, since the parcels must be wrapped with all the wealth of the tissue, the ribbon, the holly, and the seals.

And was Helen "tired to death" when all was complete? Nay, standing beside Clay on the little porch, listening to the creaking ice as trees swayed in the rising wind, she felt as if swaddled in the comfort of a great joy. Vainly had she thought herself "sick of Christmas." At her first chance to forget, she had worked her utmost to bring holiday to the forgotten town. With dawn, she knew the extent of her success. Clay, who had been limping about, told her that in every house some old body with trembling hands was unwrapping a gift sure to be treasured for years.

"And nothing for either of us," laughed Helen.

Yet a few moments after, when Miss Eliot entered the room, it was to say, "My dear, I never before

noticed the pretty ring on your finger. Two golden hands clasped, an old-fashioned betrothal token, which Clay Hamilton had from his mother, and because it was always with him, had quite providentially taken on detour!"



—CROP PAYMENT—
We have a few choice quarters of the best cotton land on the Plains to sell on the crop payment plan. This land is well located. Good shallow water; convenient to school and will grow anything you want to raise. **WHY PAY RENT** when you can buy good Plains land with this part of your crop? The crop payment plan is the safest and best way for you to own your own home. You pay for your land like paying rent. If you have sufficient money to rent, you have money enough to buy. See or write Jarrott Brothers, Owners, Lubbock, Texas, Room 204 Leader Building, West Broadway. 1-13c

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.

CHICKEN CHOWDER will make your hens lay more eggs at less cost. —See Bowers Brothers. tfe

ONE OF THE BEST farms in Terry county for sale or trade on easy terms; also want to trade for residence in town. See G. W. Chisholm at the store. 23c

LOST—Four quilts on the Plains road west of Tokio on 3rd day of December. Finder notify N. H. Galoway, Carlsbad, N. M. 1-6-28

PHONOGRAPH and 50 or 60 records at 1/4 price. See it at the Brownfield Hardware Co. 13c

TO TRADE, an Overland touring car for a truck. Call at C. D. Shamburger yard. 1-13c

DWIGHT STUDIO is back at the old stand in the Alexander Building. All the 9 months I have been absent, I have been a scholar, making a special study of retouching. Try me and see the difference. I have also reduced my prices. 1p

SEE the new DINO—two in one tables. Something for every home. Brownfield Hdw. Co. 13c.

SAVE RENT: Houses built on in stallment plan. See C. D. Shamburger, City. 4-24.

FOR SALE 160 acre farm well improved. Will take half in trade. Balance easy terms. See L. F. Hudgens. tfe.

SAVE RENT: Houses built on in stallment plan. See C. D. Shamburger, City. 4-24c

LOST—All white, female Persian half grown kitten. Reward. Notify Mrs. Jack Stricklin.

WANTED: Middle aged white lady without children to do cooking. Commerce Hotel.

FOR SALE or rent good house, modern conveniences. See Dick Heath. 25tfc.

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 for the asking. Established 1888. SAN ANGELO, TEXAS.

SEE the new DINO—two in one tables. Something for every home. Brownfield Hdw. Co. 13c.

BEATY STEAM Laundry of Lubbock has a wagon in Brownfield, Monday, Wednesday and Friday. Save your laundry for them, they have a better price. Leave word for us to call at Hotel Brownfield.

PHONOGRAPH and 50 or 60 records at 1/4 price. See it at the Brownfield Hardware Co. 13c

FOR SALE or trade—mules and mares—cash or credit. See Brownfield Hardware Co. tfe.

FOUR young tom turkeys for sale, \$6.00 each. Mrs. Lence Price, 6 mi. N. of town. 27p

ONE extra good 3 year old Jack, 15 hands high; for sale or trade. Brownfield Hdw. Co. tfe.

GOT ENOUGH GAS?

Just pull up, lower your window, name your gas and oil, number of gallons—get it with a smile—and keep right on going! No waiting! Prompt Service!

BROWN & BENTON

—Beauty and Barber Work—

Enhance your natural beauty by having us marcel your hair in the most attractive and rejuvenating way. The men will look fresher too by visiting our expert barbers.

Courteous and Efficient barbers.

SANITARY BARBER SHOP & BEAUTY PARLOR

IMPROVEMENT OF THE VILLAGE OF TOKIO

The following is a reflection of a ninth grade pupil, Ida Mae Pippin's opinion of what Tokio may become when we have had a highway and a railroad, which is prospective now.

In the year of 1928 my father decided he had found a much better country in which to live than around Tokio.

On the second day of June 1928, we left for California, wondering if we should ever see the dear old place again.

We landed in Los Angeles June the 10th. We liked the country so well that we decided to make our home there.

Time rolled on and as we had no relatives at Tokio we seldom ever heard anything about it.

We had been in California about ten years, when we decided to go to Oklahoma to visit our kinfolks. We started to traveling on a train. We had been traveling for about six days, when one night just after dark I

stuck my head out of the window and just ahead of the train was a large city which was so well lighted that it threw light for miles around and just at this time the conductor came through hallowing, "Tokio!" "Tokio!" This was quite a surprise for me. I had to think where I had heard the name. Then I thought surely it couldn't be the place where I used to live.

There was an old lady sitting in front of me and I asked her name, and came to find out it was one of my former classmates of Tokio. We talked for quite awhile. She told me of many of my schoolmates that I had long ago forgotten.

I asked her about the town and she told me many things, time came for us to part, but I felt like we couldn't part till I got to see some of the city. She asked me to go home with her. Of course I went but didn't have very long to stay. She showed me the city which was indeed a very large one.

I asked her if she would take me to

see the schools. And of course she was more than willing to.

There were four ward schools and were furnished with everything that could be wished. There were two first class colleges and the State University had been moved from Austin to Tokio. And on the college campus was the old two room school house that I had gone to school in so long ago. It was being preserved for

a trophy. On the other side of the campus was a large beautiful marble monument standing. I asked about it and I was told that it was placed there in memory of Mr. B. W. Knoll, who had begun teaching in the two-room school house in 1927 and had gone on up through the colleges and had died of old age.

The Herald \$1.00 per year.

NEGRO KILLED IN LUBBOCK ARGUMENT

LUBBOCK, Jan. 2.—Will Thompson, negro, thought to have lived near Fort Worth, was shot to death on the Sooter farm south of Shallowater and Berry Sooter is out on a \$3,000 bond charged with murder.

The shooting is thought to have been the termination of a wage argument.

Shallowater officers to whom Sooter surrendered following the shooting announced that the father of Sooter and a negro man witnessed the shooting. Thompson is reported to have attacked Sooter with a hammer before he was fatally shot.

Col. W. H. Dallas was a witness in a case on trial at Plains Monday. It was a bank holiday, and that is the way he spent his holiday.

Our Pledge

FOR 1928

BETTER GOODS—

BETTER SERVICE

BETTER PRICES—

We are opening the year with the biggest stock of goods we have ever carried. Help us to make this our biggest year, and we will help you to make the greatest saving you have experienced in your grocery buying.

SPECIALS FOR FRIDAY EVENING AND SATURDAY

OATS—large pgg. Aluminum (only) 15c

Pork and Beans, large can 8c

Folgers Coffee 1.27

Blue and Gold Coffee, 1 lb 44c

Calumet Baking Pwd. 10 lbs. 1.50

Golden Harvest Flour, 48 lbs. 1.80

Mule Tobacco, plug 17c

JELLY AND PRESERVES

Qt jar L. P. C. Jelly 56c

White Swan, 13 oz glass 24c

O. B. Jelly, 14 1/2 oz glass 24c

Elk Jelly, 16 oz glass 24c

7 bars Luna Soap 25c

Four 10-cent Cascade Soap bars 25c

Five 10c bars Swift Soap 25c

Any kind 5c cakes, 6 pkgs for 25c

Gallon Honey 1.25

1/2 Gallon Honey 69c

Macaroni, 4 large pkgs 25c

Vermicelli, 5 large pkgs. 25c

TEA—White Swan, Tettley, Tree or Lip-tons.

25c package for only 20c

50c package for only 40c

\$1.00 package for only 80c

Vegetables, Fruits, Candies, etc.. of all kinds.

FEEDS

Any kinds of feeds for your cows and hogs. Scratch feed and mashes for your chickens.

LARGE STOCK TIRES AND TUBES

We have spared no expense in our Tire department, and you will find it fully up to our standard—the best we can buy—bought so we can make them to you at the greatest possible saving. Here we have bought in large quantities as in the other departments of our store. The best gas, oils, etc., we can buy. The best service we can give is yours to command.

We believe in this Town and County. We invite you to visit us Saturday.

ARMOUR'S CREAM STATION is operated in our store by C. L. Hedges, and we solicit your patronage for him. He will give you the same courteous and prompt service.

CHISHOLM'S

THE HERALD

Brownfield, Texas

A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.

Subscription Rates
In Terry and Yoakum Counties
per year \$1.00
Elsewhere in U. S. A. \$1.50

Advertising Rates on Application
Official paper of Terry County.



Well, we have the dear obliging, accomodating, smiling, good natured candidates with us again, and they are getting in early this time. Not waiting to see who else might run, but have hit the track early in the game. Well, we predict an interesting race. May the best man win. We can say man, for so far, none of the fair sex have entered.

It is the time of year for New Years resolutions, but few other than the younger generations ever make them. Us older birds have made and broke them until we know better than make them any more, but we are glad the young folks are still optimistic. Let them have their days. We have tried and have been found wanting. Let the young folks have their day.

The "grazing clerk" is a new word apparently coined in the past few years to describe the person of either sex who may be employed by a store to help wait on customers, but who spend most of their time eating whatever may be found in the store, and dodging every opportunity to wait on customers. The proprietors however, have learned to spot them pretty soon, and they are generally paid off and told that their services are no longer needed. Then they wonder why. But their day is over. Every store now demands that their clerks give service—real service.

Last week a very fine citizen of this town hit another fairly good citizen of the town with his car, which greatly unnerved the good citizen and jarred the fairly good citizen from basement to attic, and has succeeded in making the latter's navigation of the streets, beds and chairs very inconvenient. This was all caused by one unknown fellow violating traffic laws by backing out the wrong way and flooding the good citizen's car with unregulated lights that the highway men are likely to pinch some of these days, blinding the good citizen, and causing him to run into the fair citizen, who was afoot. From this on the good citizen and the fair citizen are both going to report all traffic violations, especially at night, and if you are hauled up before the mayor one of these cold mornings, you can just depend upon it that either the good or fair citizen has turned you in. For information as to who the good and fair citizen are, you may apply at the Herald office, but we might add that both men are armed to the hilt and looking for any guys who back out and head the wrong way at night.

Texas usually ranks first, second, or third as a spinach producing state, California and Virginia being the other two big producers. About 90 per cent of the Texas crop moves to consuming centers of the North and East.

IS SALVATION FREE?

Who doesn't recall the words of an old gospel-hymn to the effect that "Salvation is Free." If it is then the hymn writer showed a pretty keen knowledge of human nature, for the best way to interest some people is to offer them something for nothing. But the man who really secured salvation, even in the old days, proved it by taking the rubber band off of his pocketbook and contributing for the benefit of others in need of it. We all agree that salvation is free, but the fact remains that money has to be paid out for coal to heat the church, for light to enable the congregation to read the hymn books, for the salary of the preacher. He must have a house to live in, food for his table, and a certain amount of clothing for his family.

It is a difficult matter to impress on some Littlefield people that, while salvation is free, it still takes money to keep a church going. It might not be necessary to give so many church suppers and bazaars and all those things if every fellow who attends would make it a rule to assess himself as liberally for salvation as he does for luxuries and amusements. It doesn't matter if salvation is free, the fellow who would starve a preacher and a church has none of it. And the quicker he finds that out the better off he will be, both in this world and the one ahead of him.—Littlefield Herald.

COMPANIONATE MARRIAGES

These are queer days indeed, when young men and women don't get married "for keeps" and those that do often have a mental reservation on the "until death do us part" clause.

In Kansas the other day a slip of a girl and a boy who is just learning to use a safety razor took a fling at what newspapers say was a 'companionate marriage.' The details are not clear, but it seems that this young woman and what she believes to be the man of her choice will give marriage a tryout, much after the fashion of a candidate for an athletic team, and if it is a fluke, they will call it a day and quit.

Perhaps that's all right, but there is ground for reasonable doubt. A little less marriage for fun and more marriage in dead earnest might be a drag on the divorce market and bring back more of the old fashioned weddings where matrimony is entered into with a full understanding of what it means.

Of course plenty of honest to goodness marriages are taking place right along. They never get press agented and the bride and bridegroom don't get their pictures in the paper. We see them in every community among the solid, substantial people, many happy cases of matrimony where the boy and girl 'live happily ever afterwards.'

A lurking suspicion exists that the 'companionate marriage' in Kansas was a bit of seeking after publicity by others than the principals. It at least gave the father of the bride, who is some sort of a cultist with which America is overburdened, an opportunity to air his views on the subject of our 'old fashioned' marriage' busines too seriously.—Dawson County Journal.

Mrs. G. W. Chisholm and smaller children, accompanied by her son, John and family, have just returned from Sherman, Texas, where they visited relatives through the holidays.

M. E. Ellington has moved down from the farm at Meadow, and is helping at the Harris Motor Co., of which he is a firm member. We welcome this excellent family to Brownfield.

ONLY GAME FISH SWIM UP STREAM

As this old adage is true that only Game Fish Swim Up Stream, so it is true of individuals who pull up the stream of life against the currents of reverses and falls of misfortune.

This bank is anxious and willing to help those who try to succeed, for we have grown by helping others to grow.

BANK US AND LET'S GROW WITH EACH OTHER.

—WE ARE AT YOUR SERVICE—

BROWNFIELD STATE BANK

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

Conservative Accomodative Appreciative

"A Good Bank—Soundly Managed"

JOT DOWN

THIS NUMBER—76

It's worth remembering in a case of sickness or accident, at home when First Aid Remedies are needed or there's a prescription to be filled.

We handle only first class Pure Drugs. You'll appreciate our prompt service.

We also have a complete line of toilet articles that will please the most exacting.

PALACE DRUG STORE

—If its in a Drug Store, we have it—

We Give Gold Bond Saving Stamps.

Plum Pudding and Her Christmas Dinner Guest

MARION opened the door of the bedroom so suddenly that she did not see the young man standing in the hall. And such was her haste that she bumped into him. He attempted to recover his balance but fell and struck his head.

"Oh, dear! I beg your pardon. Have I killed you?" she cried.

"Not at all," he replied scrambling to his feet.

"But your head is cut; it's bleeding. Come in and let me bandage it." The young man entered the room and Marion deftly bandaged the cut.

"And now won't you stay and eat Christmas dinner with me?" she asked.

The man smiled. "I certainly will. I was smelling your plum pudding when you opened the door. It smelled like those we used to have when I was a boy. I was hungry and was thinking how wonderful an invitation to dinner would be."

"My aunt sent me the dinner. I was homesick thinking of all the folks and the good time they're having and I was wishing I had a guest," chirped Marion.—Jane Roth.

(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Card Custom

In 1846 the King of England sent cards of greeting to his friends and this started the custom. In England, too, was first started the nice custom of saying Merry Christmas and of decorating the house.

Christmas Joy

A man is only an apology for a man if he fails at Christmas to bring joy to at least one man, one woman, one child or one animal.—Chas. XIII

Gets It All



He uses no tools, no drills and no saws. And he doesn't quite break any national laws. Though results are the same you can bet your last peg. As if you had met a professional yegg.

They're Not Ferocious

Tiger moths are so called from the beauty of their variegated coloring, says Nature Magazine, and not from any ferocious tendencies. They are contrastedly spotted and branded or pure snow white.

Well, Isn't It?

"What is the name of the torpid state in which some animals spend the winter?" asked the inveterate questioner. "Florida," replied the bright stenographer.—American Magazine.

Nation's Glory

The states are represented by the starry flag, that their children have borne on so many fields of glory, the ever-shining symbol of one nation and many states.—David Dudley Field.

Professional Directory

JOE J. MCGOWAN
Atty-At-Law
Office in Alexander Bldg.
Brownfield, Texas

DR. A. F. SCHOFIELD
Dentist
Phone 185 State Bank Bldg
Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Lodge No. 336, I. O. O. F.
Meets every Tuesday night in the Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting Brothers Welcome.
H. R. Winston, N. G.
J. C. Bohannon, Secretary

Wm. Guyton Howard Post No. 269, meets 2nd and 4th Thurs. each mo.
Glenn Harris, Com.
Jim Miller, Adj.

SWART OPTICAL CO.
Eyes Tested, lenses ground, glasses fitted, 1015 Broadway.
TORIC LUBBOCK, TEXAS

G. W. GRAVES, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Alexander Building
Brownfield, Texas

B. D. DuBOIS, M. D.
General Medicine
Office in Brownfield State Bank Building
Phone 161 Brownfield, Texas

J. D. MOORHEAD, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Prepared to do all general practice and minor surgery.
Meadow, Texas

T. L. TREADAWAY, M. D.
General Practice
Rectal Diseases and Skin Cancer a Specialty
Res. 18 Phones Office 38
State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Lodge No. 903, A. F. & A. M.
Meets 2nd Monday night, each month, at Masonic Hall
E. T. Powell, W. M.
W. R. McDuffie, Secretary.

LUBBOCK CLINIC
Third Floor Temple Ellis Building Phone 1200
and
Ellwood Hospital
Nineteenth and El Tiana Sts. Phone 902
LUBBOCK, TEXAS
Complete Diagnostic Laboratory, including X-Ray and Modern Physio Therapy.
D. D. CROSS, M. D.
Surgery and Diseases of Women
V. V. CLARK, M. D.
Diagnosis, Internal Medicine and Electro Therapy
J. E. CRAWFORD, M. D.
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
O. W. ENGLISH, M. D.
General Medicine and Surgery
G. H. ATER, D. D. S.
Dental Surgery, Pyorrhea, and X-Ray.
T. C. GENTRY
X-Ray and Laboratory Technician.
H. S. RIGGS
Business Manager

FURN. & UND. SUPPLIES
Funeral Directors
Phones: Day 25 Night 148
BROWNFIELD HDW CO.
Brownfield, Texas

M. C. BELL, M. D.
Physician and Surgeon
Office in Alexander Building
Brownfield, Texas

Lubbock Sanitarium
(A Modern Fireproof Building) and
Lubbock Sanitarium Clinic
DR. J. T. KRUEGER
Surgery and Consultations
DR. J. T. HUTCHINSON
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
DR. M. C. OVERTON
Diseases of Children
DR. J. P. LATTIMORE
General Medicine
DR. F. B. MALONE
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
DR. J. H. STILES
General Medicine
DR. L. P. SMITH
General Medicine
MISS MABEL MCLENDON
X-Ray and Laboratory
C. E. HUNT
Business Manager
A chartered Training School for Nurses is conducted in connection with the Sanitarium. Young women who desire to enter training may address the Lubbock Sanitarium.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

In the Justice Court, Precinct No. 1, Terry County, Texas.
The State of Texas to the Sheriff or any Constable of Terry County—Greeting:

You are hereby commanded that by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Terry once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, you summon Mrs. G. C. Baggett whose residence is unknown, to be and appear at the next regular term of the Justice Court of Prec. No. 1, Terry County, to be holden at the Court House thereof, in the City of Brownfield, on the fourth Saturday in January A. D. 1928, the same being the 29th day of January A. D. 1928, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 4th day of December, A. D. 1927, in a suit, numbered on the Docket of said Court, No. 259 wherein, C. D. Shamburger is plaintiff, and G. C. Baggett and Mrs. G. C. Baggett are defendants; the nature of plaintiff demand being substantially as follows, to-wit: Suit upon note for \$116.85 dated Decem-

ber 4th, 1925 and due December 4th, 1926, bearing interest from its date until paid at the rate of 10% per annum, and providing for 10% attorney's fees, signed by defendant, G. C. Baggett, for judgment for its debt, principal, interest and attorney's fees, and for judgment subjecting funds garnished in the name of Mrs. G. C. Baggett to the payment of same, and for such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity, to which he may be entitled, etc.
Herein Fail Not, but have you before said Court on the said first day of next term thereof this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.
Given under my hand officially at office in the City of Brownfield, this the 20th day of December, A. D. 1927
Witness,
M. S. Dumas, Justice of Peace, Prec. 1, Terry Co., Texas.
(1-20-28.)

5 PERCENT FEDERAL FARM LOANS

C. R. RAMBO

Bonded Abstractor of Land Titles in and for Terry County, Texas.

All Kinds of Insurance

City Loans

Office East Side of Square

Phone 129.



FRESH MEATS

Tempting variety of fresh meats always greets you ere—a variety that has made more than one of our customers exclaim, "My! everything looks so good, its hard to make up my mind what I'll take for tonight's dinner."

Also the choicest line of fresh groceries to be found in the town, and also, all kinds of fresh vegetables, dried and fresh fruits. Everything to make a meal complete.

ENTERPRISE FOOD PALACE

We guarantee you satisfaction with both weight and value when you trade here.

SNAPS — SNAPS — SNAPS

Bring them to our gin. Our Hancock Picker picks you cotton at the gin. Courteous treatment; efficient service. "We specialize in turn-outs." Your patronage solicited.

OLD SMITH & WILLIAMS STAND
McCORD GIN CO.

Tokio School Notes

We are beginning the year 1928 with a "vim." In chapel exercises Mr. Knoll explained to us that first and second places in the seventh and tenth grades will be awarded medals gold and silver respectively. We are going to have commencement exercises for grammar grades and high school respectively. We are to be awarded certificates of promotion and diplomas according to our deserts. I am a seventh grade pupil and I am looking longingly and wistfully toward that gold medal. Come on classmates, all thirteen of you.

We are really doing things in Tokio school. The ninth grade are writing letters to manufacturers for particulars about farm implements. We have collected bulletins on every phase of agriculture, some several hundred having been collected from the various sources.

One of the sixth grade girls Ethel Pippin who was elected county superintendent of our school was agreeably surprised when she received such a prompt reply to her letter asking for the duties of a county superintendent. But we always know to expect the best of Judge Winston.

The fourth, fifth and sixth grades are now writing letters to schools out of Texas. They are anxious for replies.

The officers elect of our school have now received letters from the county clerk and county judge, for which we are grateful to Judge Winston and Mr. Barret.

The first, second, third, fourth, fifth and sixth grades have organized a Birthday Club. The primary room gave a reception to the December boys and girls last Friday afternoon. Some of the parents attended. The little folks seemed to enjoy the hour, from 2:45 to 4 o'clock very much.

We have quite a few pupils out today to pull holes because of the warm weather. Sunday seemed to me to be what would be called "a perfect day," so long as one remained indoors.

We hear slight breathings of an erection of a Baptist church at Tokio. We hope the plans may mature for a community is judged by its churches and schools.

The Tokio school boys played the outside boys a game of basketball last Friday afternoon after school hours. The scores were 36 and 15 in favor of the school boys.

Charles Stewart was absent from school last week. He was on a visit to east Texas to see some of his relatives.

Misses Bessie Day and Irene Pippin left Monday for Canyon, Texas, where they will attend school this winter.

Miss Ida Mae Stewart took Christmas at home. She has been going to school at Tucumcari, New Mexico.

The Norris children are back in school this morning. They have been pulling corn and shucking and shelling it. They say they are going to have plenty of 'good old corn-bread.'

O. D. Lovelace, 7th grade.

CITY OF TAHOKA SELLS ITS LIGHT AND ICE PLANT

TAHOKA, Dec. 28.—By a vote of three to one the citizens of Tahoka yesterday authorized the city to sell for the second time its municipally owned light and ice plant. It is being purchased by the Texas Utilities Company of Lubbock.

Decision of the city to sell the plant was first made about a year ago when the citizens and city officials complained that it was not being economically run, and service was not being given despite high rates. Tahoka is one of two cities in Texas to operate an ice plant in connection with its municipal power plant.

The plant was first sold to a man named Thompson of Amarillo, who turned it back to the city at the end of six months, saying he could not make it pay.

Bob Adams, former manager of the Forrest Lumber Co., here, has about sold out all his household goods and is moving to southwest Texas for a vacation through the spring, but indicated that he would be back here late in the spring—we'll bet he does.

Toad Gardener's Friend

A toad is valued at \$24 by the United States government. Toads are busy during the night destroying worms and beetles that forage only in the darkness.

People to Be Avoided

Mistrust the man who finds everything good; the man who finds everything evil; and still more the man who is indifferent to everything.—Lavater.

Farmer's High Place

Let the farmer, furthermore, be honored in his calling; for they who labor in the earth are the chosen people of God.—Thomas Jefferson.

You've Heard of the Slow Train—Likely

Probably the majority of the readers got all they wanted to read then some, of our recent flying trip to central Texas, and we don't intend to wish any more of it on them this week, except to describe the "slow train" we went down there on, and to right here and now advise our readers to begin mailing their 1928 Christmas packages and cards. It was Christmas packages and post cards that caused us to feel the pangs of hunger and want of sleep before we reached Fort Worth, for, according to the conductor, we left Big Spring with ten cars of mail piled to the ceiling, and it seemed we were picking up extra cars of mail express too, at all junction points. It was no trick to stop at a town like Brownfield a half hour, and at places like Sweetwater and Abilene three quarters of an hour. We run like sixty between points, but we spent more time than that between points. Is this pointed enough?

Away long toward four in the morning our innards decided our hands were paralyzed and set up such an insistent demand for food that some foraging plan had to be adopted. We first accosted the porter, but that worthy black informed us that the train carried no dinner, and of course that meant no sandwiches and coffee. Next we thought of the "butch," but so far we had seen him offer nothing for sale except fruit, and cold raw fruit after midnight gave us the creeps at the very thought. However we took a chance—he had three ham sandwiches. It reminded us of the loaves and three small fishes that fed the multitude,

but as we had no idea we'd be able to feed more than ourselves, we bought the bunch and substituted a bottle of coke for coffee. Our hands and stomach soon got on speaking terms again.

One redeeming feature of this slow train was the crew. They were courteous without carping; witty without being rude, and one who had been complaining soon wondered what he'd been grumbling about. The 'ductor was one of those old fashioned West Texans who was reared in a log house with a rock chimney about midway between the cities of Eastland and Ranger, which he pointed out to us from the car window. He also remarked that the corns on his hands were just beginning to cure up from helping make brick at the old brick kiln just east of the Brazos river 30 years ago. While his father was cutting the timbers for the old log home in 1871, he kept the old Winchester ever handy, for they had frequent Indian raids in those days. No, you could not get dull and lonesome as long as this good "ductor" had charge of the train.

Tobe Helm employ of the Tudor Sales Co., happened to a very painful accident Monday while cranking a Ford car. The owner had permitted the license plate to become very loose, and his hand slipped off the crank and permitted the license plate to cut through the flesh and muscle between the forefinger and thumb, which will succeed in keeping Tobe out of the mechanical department for quite a time. The wound was not only painful, but bled profusely.

Not many days hence and district court will be grinding again in Terry county. You will find the list of Grand and Petit Jurors elsewhere in this issue.

for Economical Transportation

See the
New Chevrolet
now on display!

Today, Chevrolet presents the crowning triumph of sixteen years' continuous progress—a great new automobile so impressive in appearance, performance and staunchness that it marks the opening of a new era of luxurious transportation at low cost.

Built on a 107-inch wheelbase—4 inches longer than before—the Bigger and Better Chevrolet is impressively large, low and racy. Its new Fisher Bodies are finished in new Duco colors and offer rich new upholstery and handsome appointments. Its improved valve-in-head engine has numerous impressive features such as alloy "invarstrut" pistons, hydro-laminated camshaft gears, mushroom type valve tappets, AC oil filter and AC air cleaner. The chassis also has been redesigned. As a result, the new Chevrolet provides delightful smoothness throughout the entire speed range—a wide margin of power for hills—

click-of-the-heel acceleration—the ability to maintain 50, 55 and 60 miles an hour without the slightest sense of forcing or fatigue—the safety of four-wheel brakes—the steering ease that can only result from a ball bearing worm and gear steering mechanism—and comfort over all roads at all speeds due to semi-elliptic shock absorber springs—84% of the wheelbase.

Come in—see the car—and learn how Chevrolet has again electrified America by creating a bigger and better motor car and offering it at prices so low as to be actually amazing!

Every feature of advanced design demanded in the finest cars now offered in the New Chevrolet! Read this partial list.

Improved valve-in-head motor.	Safety gasoline tank at rear.	Improved Delco-Remy Distributor ignition.
New stronger frame 4" longer; wheelbase 107".	Larger balloon tires 30" x 4.50".	Combination tail and stop light.
Thermostat control cooling system.	New streamline bodies by Fisher.	Large 17" steering wheel, spark and throttle levers located at top.
New alloy "invar strut" pistons.	Alumite pressure lubrication.	Fisher "VV" one-piece windshield on closed models.
New instrument panel, indirectly lighted.	New Duco colors.	Automatic windshield wipers on closed models.
New two-port exhaust.	Theft-proof steering and ignition lock.	Semi-floating rear axle.
New ball bearing worm and gear steering.	AC oil filter.	
Semi-elliptic shock absorber springs; 84% of wheelbase.	AC air cleaner.	
	Single-plate dry disc-clutch.	
	New crankcase breathing system.	
	Heavy one-piece full-crown fenders.	
	Vacuum tank fuel supply.	

The COACH

\$585

The Roadster	\$495	The Sport Cabriolet	\$665
The Touring	\$495	The Imperial Landau	\$715
The Coupe	\$595	Light Delivery Truck (Chassis only)	\$375
The Four-Door Sedan	\$675	Utility Truck (Chassis only)	\$495

All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan
CHECK CHEVROLET DELIVERED PRICES
They include the lowest handling and financing charges available

CARTER CHEVROLET COMPANY
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

S-P-E-C-I-A-L-S

SATURDAY, JANUARY 7TH

48 lb. Amarillo Flour (one to customer)	1.95
6 lb. CRACKERS	66c
3 lb. Crackers	36c
2 oz. bottle Flavoring	24c
5 cans Sardines	24c
No. 1 Tomatoes	6c
4 lb. Raisins	34c
2 lb. package Rice	18c
1 lb. Hershey Cocoa	38c
2½ lb. Folger Coffee	1.29
1 lb. can Calumet Baking Powder	29c
Mrs. Stewart's Blueing	18c
1 lb. Morning Joy Coffee	49c
Cabbage, per lb.	4c
No. 2½ Sun Kist Peaches	21c
5 boxes cakes	24c

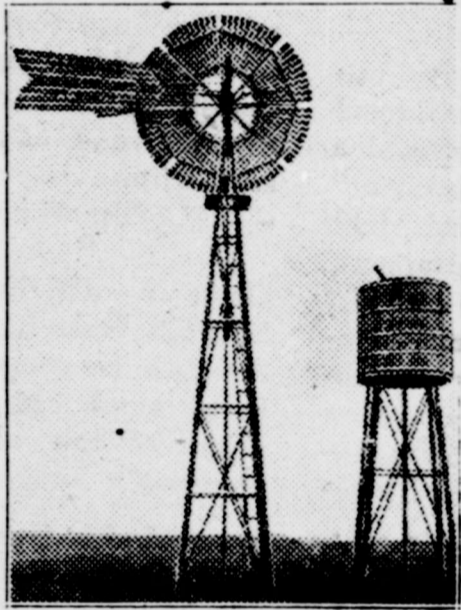
We wish to thank one and all for the nice business you have given us the past year. Hope we can serve you better another year.

W. R. LOVELACE

WE NOW HANDLE THE OLD RELIABLE STANDARD WIND- MILL.

It will give you years of service at small cost. See us when in need of anything the builder uses.

**CICERO SMITH LBR.
CO.**



CITY BARBER SHOP

Becoming Bobs for every type of feminine kind. We please the most exacting. Send the children in as they will have the same attention as if you was along.

DEE ELLIOTT, Prop.

Read The Herald \$1. Per Year

ART DISPLAY COMING TO BROWNFIELD SCHOOLS

Brownfield schools has signed an agreement with the Elison Art Publication Company for an Art Display to be put on at the Grade School Auditorium, February 1st to 4th in clusively.

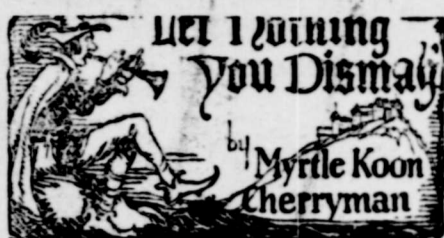
This display will consist of more than five hundred of the world's famous masterpieces of paintings sculpture and architecture.

One great object of picture stud. is that of opening the eyes to the beauty all around which an artist' trained eye perceives, while it is missed by others. This is the essential service of all great men—to draw us up in some measure to their level of insight, enjoyment, and in spiration. These pictures are of interest to both young and old, and they are expected to attract and in struct large numbers of people. Everyone should come to the display.

O. W. Fagala.

ON NEW YEAR'S DAY

Composed by Sammie Chisholm, 2nd grade pupil.
What do they do on New Year's Day? They sit and talk, and laugh and play;
While mother sews,
Baby bumps its nose.
One New Years day
The children played with clay,
And mother made some dough to bake
Into gingerbread cake.
On New Years day
You ought to play—
Go to school,
And sit on your stool.
And study your book,
With a thoughtful look;
Sit in your seat,
And for goodness sake, don't eat.
A. P. Stewart, of Tokio, was in this week to renew for another year, an presented the Herald with a nic water melon: he had kept through th winter in some feed.



God rest ye, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay!

THE words sounded through the hall of the big office building in a high, clear soprano, which made both John Harden and his son, Ralph, look up, startled and irritated. Then, as "merry gentlemen" sounded farther off, John Harden thought, "It's a good thing that woman didn't come in here singing that! 'Merry gentlemen,' indeed!" and he looked over at his son, who sat brooding at his desk.

"If Ralph would only give me his confidence," he thought. "Money trouble of some kind, I suppose, and I'd help him out if he'd only tell me. Troubles enough of my own, but not about money. If a million dollars would remove this threat of blindness, I'd pay it in a minute."

"Let nothing you dismay!" came the clear, light voice again, and Ralph thought:
"How can I help being dismayed, with a pile of gambling debts I'll never get out from under? Father suspects, too, I know, for he looks glum all the time, and keeps his hand over his eyes so much. If he'd only ask me, maybe I'd have the courage to tell him."

As the singing voice neared the office again, Harden growled, "Tell that girl to hush up or go away!" Then the office door opened, and the words "merry gentlemen" made both men look up, impatiently. But, instead of a bold young woman—

stood a scrubby newsboy, saying: "Collectin' for the Times. Circulatin' manager's so busy he sent me."

"Where did you learn to sing?" asked Ralph.
"St. Luke's choir. We're practicin' fer Christmas. Get fifty cents a Sunday, and I get a dollar Christmas, 'cause I sing a solo. Gee, it's luck, fer Dad's been sick and if it goes on this way, I'd never get clothes fer school. Whaja think? Got five dollars out o' choir money saved for a new overcoat!"

"Here's another toward it," said Ralph, "and I hope your father gets well."

"Thank you!" exclaimed the boy, pocketing the dollar. "Gee, I hope he does, too, 'cause he's all the family I got. He works in a factory where the light's bad, and sometimes his eyes go wrong."

"Couldn't he work somewhere else?" queried Mr. Harden.

"Yep; there's a grand place goin' to be vacant at the paper-box factory, where there's hardly any eye work, but there's so many after it—"

"Wait!" said Harden. "I know Mortimer, who owns that factory. I'll give you a note to take him. What's your father's name?"

"Albert Wickens, and he's all right! You tell 'em I said so—known him all my life, an' I recommend him."

Presently Harden looked up, saying, "Here's the note, and a dollar for your New Year's greeting in advance. Don't forget to come in with it—it's paid for, remember!"

"You bet I'll come! I'd get a handsome lickin' if my Dad ever heard o' my bein' crooked! I'm proud o' my ole man an' I want to make him proud o' me."

With that, the door slammed, and the young voice was heard, caroling down the hall.
The two men looked at each other, speaking simultaneously:
"Son, I have something to say—"
"Dad, I have something to tell—"
Then, with half-embarrassed amusement, they both laughed, heartily.
"I guess there's a good deal we have to tell each other," said John Harden. "I propose that we get a private room at the club and have some lunch, and talk things over."

"Great!" said Ralph, rising to help his father with his coat. "I'm not looking forward, exactly, to what I have to say, because I'm ashamed of it, but it'll be a relief."

"Nothing you can tell me will be as bad as this estrangement has been," replied his father. "If it's anything I can help you about—"

"It is, and if you'll straighten me out this time, I know I'll never get in such a hole again. When that kid said, 'I'm proud o' my ole man, and I want him to be—'"

Ralph choked and stopped, but by this time they were in the outer hall, so John Harden simply took his son's arm and pressed it affectionately.

As the elevator reached the street level the two looked at each other and smiled, for down the hall they heard a high, clear voice singing:
God rest ye, merry gentlemen,
Let nothing you dismay!

Let nothing you dismay!
(© 1927 Western Newspaper Union)

A Wreath and a Candle Spoke From the Window

"PLEASE, lady, won't you buy some tulips?"
Ann Dawson, belle of her set, stepping briskly out of a department store, her arms filled with Christmas packages, looked down into the searching eyes of two poorly clad little girls.

"Tulips?" she repeated, smiling. "Why, tulips are not due yet. You should have red roses, poinsettias, and holly at Christmas time."

"Yes'm, I know," said the one carrying the basket of wax flowers, "but we don't know how to make anything but tulips. They are all red, though, and just a quarter for three."

"I see," said Anne. "Making some extra money, aren't you, to buy something pretty for mamma?"

"No, ma'am," answered the sister. "I wish we could buy something pretty for mother, but we are trying to get us some school shoes before time to go back after Christmas."

Ann's eyes sought the children's feet and her throat filled with a choking lump.

"Why—why—yes, I'll buy a dollar's worth. Will that help much?"

"Oh, yes'm," from both simultaneously. Their eyes sought each other's in happy anticipation while Anne, struggling with her packages, clumsily extracted the bill from her purse.

"Now tell me where you live, little tulip makers. I might want some more of them sometime," taking the bunch held out to her. The address was carefully noted, and thoughtfully Anne stood watching the children as they became lost in the street crowd. For the first time, her eyes had been opened to a new life.

Next day a rap on the door of a cottage in a poor section of the city brought an answer from one of the flower girls. No one was in sight, but as the door opened a big car was seen moving away and on the porch was a large, well-filled basket ornamented with holly and one big red candle. When the basket was taken inside and examined many useful gifts for mother and the girls were disclosed as well as a generous supply of fruit, nuts and candy. The card read:

"I shall drive by on Christmas night. If you are happy let the wreath and lighted candle speak from your windows."

Was the candle burning? And did the wreath adorn the other front window? Well, yes; and the bright faces within the well-lighted room brought to Anne Dawson far greater joy than the handsome gifts that were hers on Christmas morning.—Lily Rutherford Morris.

(© 1927 Western Newspaper Union.)

Industrious Beavers Dam Brook, Block Road

Stony Point, N. Y.—Town authorities of Stony Point, alleging a family of industrious beavers are delaying traffic on a county highway in the St. John's section of this town, complained to Maj. W. A. Welch, chief engineer of the Palisades interstate park system. They asserted that the beavers built and rebuilt a dam.

Five times now the road gang of workmen under Street Commissioner James Rose of Stony Point have razed the dam made by the beavers in the last two weeks, but each time the beavers rebuild the dam.

They construct it about twenty feet wide and to a height of five feet under a bridge which crosses a brook. The result is the water, dammed by the industrious animals, floods the highway.

Cards and Dice Burned After Church Revival

Comanche, Texas.—Cards and dice from four leading stores were piled in the courthouse square and burned as the result of a revival campaign held here. A local pastor gathered the gambling paraphernalia for the bonfire and the tax collector applied the torch. Forty-eight decks of cards and 404 dice were burned. Bibles have been placed on sale where the cards and dice were offered.

America's Pantry

No one who has munched a bread crust or demolished a plate of cereal could ever be lonesome in Minneapolis.—Woman's Home Companion.

DAIRYMEN and FARMERS

I have a feed grinder in operation at the McSpadden gin. Will grind your feed or sell you a good dairy feed worth the money.

Remember I am in the market for your corn and headed feed.

PUBLIC GRINDING TUESDAY and FRIDAY.

S. V. WHEELER

IF

—your crank case needs draining, drive in. We can fill you up with your favorite brand of oil, also good gas. Don't forget alcohol for your motor for that freeze is sure to come.

Miller & Gore

BOUGHT YOUR COAL?



Mr. Jack Frost will come to see you one of these days and will insist that you get busy and warm up the house. Better have the bin filled right now.

Prices will not be any lower and you get choice coal now.

C. B. QUANTE
Phones 108 and 158 **BROWNFIELD**

WHO'S YOUR TAILOR?

Bring us your tailor work. We'll see that it comes back to you with a "newness" that will win your appreciation for our fine work.

City Tailor Shop
PHONE 1-0-2

TECH COLLEGE OFFERS EXTENSION COURSE

The Department of Extension of the Texas Technological College is calling the attention of the superintendents of a limited number of school system to the possibility of securing the services of an instructor for extension classes from one or more of the departments of the college.

This is a great opportunity for the teachers of the schools of Brownfield

and Terry county. We are glad to know so many have expressed a desire to take the work. If you can be with us in these classes come to the High School Building, Saturday, January 7th, 10:00 A. M.

There may be others in the community and county who would like to have the work, if so you be present also.

O. W. Fagala.

The Herald, \$1.00 per year.

TAKE NOTHING "JUST AS GOOD"

Insist on the genuine Magnolia Products. They have been tried in the furnace of trials of the most rigid tests, and have stood the gaff. The following filling stations sell our products:

Retail Stores: QUALITY, SNAP 'N' Y, EVERYBODY'S AND CHISHOLM BROTHERS.

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM COMPANY

PHONE NO. 10.

TOM MAY, Agent

SOCIETY and Club

MRS. R. L. BOWERS, Editor
Phone 1-8-2

THE BRIGHT NEW YEAR

Surely the hearts of all our citizens are thankful to God for the blessings of the past year and for the happy new year that is here. As a people we enjoy a full measure of health, happiness and prosperity. Never have the skies been fairer. The Nation is at peace both at home and abroad and for all these blessings we should, and do, offer humble acknowledgment to the Giver of every good gift.

Prof. G. L. Farrar who is attending school at the Tech at Lubbock was visiting friends here one day last week.

MRS. EARL JONES HOSTESS TO 1927 BRIDGE CLUB.

Mrs. Earl Jones was hostess to the 1927 Bridge Club, Wednesday afternoon at two-thirty o'clock at the home of Mrs. Dalton Lewis. Mrs. Foster Gore won high score prize, a party sandwich and tea tray dish, and Mrs. Roy Wingerd, next to high, pretty hanging basket with flowers, sandwiches, potato chips, pie and hot were served. Club members and guests were Mesdames Holt, McBurney, Gore, W. C. Smith, Lewis, Fred Smith, Hamilton, Collins, Michie, W. Sawyer, Wingerd, Dallas, Self, Wiers, and Miss Violet McBurnett.

Miss Rebecca May went to Plainview Thursday to visit her aunt, Mrs. Cardwell.

Mrs. J. W. Cotton and three children have returned to their home in Amarillo after a visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Sawyer, during the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Barrier of Lubbock also visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sawyer.

MISS REBECCA MAY ENTERTAINS WITH A KID PARTY

Wednesday night Miss Rebecca May entertained her friends with a "Kid Party." Everyone came dressed as a small child and children's games were played. Miss Lucile Jones and Bill Collins each received a box of crackers as winners in the cracker contest. Miss Christova Sawyer and James Harley Dallas received the prizes for being the cutest children. Cookies and soda pop were served to about forty "children." A good time was enjoyed by all.

PIANO AND CHORUS RECITAL

The pupils of Mrs. W. H. Dallas were presented in recital, Tuesday, December 20th at seven fifteen o'clock at the school auditorium. Although the weather was very cold and snow was on the ground and many people were prevented from attending, yet a nice audience was present to hear this splendid recital. The piano and chorus numbers were greatly enjoyed by all.

TOOLE-STEID WEDDING

Thursday afternoon at one o'clock at the home of Reverend E. V. May, Miss Oattie Bell Toole and Mr. Leroy H. Steid were married. Mrs. Steid is the daughter of Professor and Mrs. Toole, who are teaching at the Forrester school. Mr. Steid is teaching near Jacksonville, Texas. The couple left immediately after the ceremony for Jacksonville.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmore Carver and Mr. and Mrs. Tob Rentfro of Amarillo are here visiting relatives and friends.

Miss Christine Harrison, of Fort Worth spent the holidays here with her mother, Mrs. Rich Bennett.

Mrs. John A. King and her sister of Lubbock are visiting their father and mother in Runnels county. The seven sisters and two brothers were all to be present for New Years Day for a family reunion. The father is seventy-five and the mother seventy-one.

AUBREY WAYNE BROTHERS' BIRTHDAY PARTY.

Aubrey Wayne Brothers is not only remembered on Christmas by Santa Claus, but by his friends also for his birthday comes on Christmas day. As Christmas comes on Sunday this year, he celebrated on Monday, De-

ember 26th, from three to five, his sixth birthday with a party. Indoor games were played and lots of fun was had in blowing out the six candles on his large birthday cake. Fruits, candy and cake were served to about fifteen guests.

JAMES HARLEY DALLAS HOST TO FORTY-TWO PARTY.

Mr. James Harley Dallas who was home for the holiday vacation was host to his friends Friday evening with a New Year's Forty-Two party. The tallies were in keeping with the New Year's motif. The high cut prizes went to Miss Christova Sawyer and Mr. Adolphus Smith, Miss Sawyer receiving a pair of pretty blue and gold candles and Mr. Spith a nice tie rack. Pork salad sandwiches, olives, potato chips, hot chocolate and candy were served. The guests were Misses Christova Sawyer, onelle Holgate, Mamie Sue Flache, Cathleen Alexander, Annie Bell Scudday, Gladys Kendrick, Louise Chisholm, Helen Jackson, Carrie and Laula Head, Robbie Marion Hardin, and Messrs. Bill Collins, Clovis Kendrick, Kerney Scudday, James King, Darrell Jackson, Adolphus Smith, Ulysses Graham, Leorval Lewis, Will Alf Bell Jr., Curtis Gassoway and Ralph Bynum.

Among the students who have returned to College after visiting home folks during the holidays are Misses Louise Chisholm, Larue Sawyer, Mamie Sue Flache, Naomi Newton and Bernice Weldon to the Tech at Lubbock. Miss Mary Walker to John Tarlton College at Stephenville and Messrs. James King, Darrel Jackson and James Harley Dallas to the Tech.

An error was made in these columns last week in regard to the Tech Honor Roll students who were from Brownfield. Instead of two, there are three from here; they are Misses Mamie Blackstock and Louise Chisholm and James Harley Dallas. Miss Chisholm's name was omitted through mistake last week. Professor Farrar who formerly lived here was also an honor student.

ROTARY CLUB ENTERTAINS ROTARY-ANNS.

The Rotarians entertained their wives, the Rotary Anns Saturday evening with an eight o'clock New Year's luncheon at the Hotel Brownfield. Mrs. Billie McKnight, of Lubbock, who is sweetheart of the Rotary Club for Forty-third District sang several pretty selections and led the club in several songs. Rev. E. V. May gave an interesting talk on "New Year's Resolutions," followed by two readings, "Bobbit" and "A Sermon" by Mrs. E. V. May, after which chairman Morgan Copeland spoke on "Time its denomination and value."

Present were Messrs and Mesdames Morgan Copeland, E. V. May, Flem McSpadden, Shelton, McGowan, Arnet Bynum, Hurst, Quante, Endersten, Tom May, Bowers, Michie, Earl Alexander, Homer Winston, Clyde Lewis, Dallas, McKnight, Messrs Schofield, McDuffie, Ward, Stevenson, Stephens, and Miss Larue Sawyer.

Following this entertainment many went to the midnight matinee at the Rialto Theatre.

SANSOUCI CLUB ENTERTAINED WITH THEATRE PARTY.

The Sansouci Club was entertained Friday evening at the Rialto Theatre with Miss Lucy Drury as hostess. All enjoyed the picture, "Captain Salvation" and two of the guests, Misses Violet McBurnett and Addie Hamilton, got lucky tickets and received scooters. After the show all went to the Palace Drug Store where delicious refreshments were served. Those enjoying this occasion were Misses Bebe Auburg, Thelma McPherson, Addie Hamilton, Violet McBurnett, Belle Williamson and Mrs. Paul Stevens of Post, Texas.

Mrs. Paul Stevens of Post is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Shelton.

Mr. Dee Brownfield and children of El Paso have returned to their home after a visit with his father and brothers.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT BY TRADING WITH HUDGENS & KNIGHT

WEST SIDE SQUARE

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

10 lb. SUGAR 69c

Bushel Basket Sweet Potatoes 1.25

Qt. Jar Peanut Butter 49c

Gallon Country Sorghum 1.00

14 1/2 oz. bottle Catsup 23c

Gallon BLACKBERRIES 53c

Gallon Peaches 53c

No. 3 Peaches (in syrup) 19c

No. 3 Apricots (in syrup) 19c

BROOMS 36c

HARDWARE AND FURNITURE DEPARTMENT

12 QT. GALVANIZED BUCKET, only 25c

2 QT. ALUMINUM PERCULATOR, ONLY 89c

SET 6 PLAIN WHITE PLATES 80c

SET 6 PLAIN WHITE CUPS & SAUCERS 80c

ELECTRIC IRON (QUEEN QUALITY) only 2.75

Remember we sell—New Perfection Oil Stoves, Florence Oil Stoves, and Cream Separators, Incubators, and Furniture on the installment plan. Come in and let us tell you how.

We are expecting a car of Farm Implements in the next few days and we will be glad to take care of your needs in this line.

Among the out-of-town teachers who have returned to their school work after the holidays are: Miss Sue Crawford who spent Christmas at home in Paris, Texas; Miss Ruth Lawlis at Snyder; Miss Perkins at Brownwood; Mrs. Rosson at Muskogee, Oklahoma; Mr. Tannery at Ardmore, Okla., and Mr. Heath and Mr. Williams at different points in Texas.

Miss Lucille Flache with her sister Miss Nelle visited with relatives and friends at Big Springs. Their cousin Miss Beatrice Mitchell who teaches at Harris returned with them after having spent the holidays with relatives at Winters. Miss Espie Castleberry did not return Sunday because of the illness of her mother at Lubbock.

BIRTHDAYS CELEBRATED

Sawyer Graham and Murphy May, cousins celebrated their birthdays Friday night with a party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Aut Graham. The usual games were enjoyed after which sandwiches, potato chips, cake, hot chocolate and peanuts were served. The guests were Eileen Ellington, Kathrin Holgate, Alma Brown, Pauline Hunter, Pat Shelton, Martha Graves, Martha McClish, Martha Spencer of Lubbock, Viola Cotton of Amarillo, Bernice Carpenter, Mary Handley Endersen, R. L. Lewis, Dell Smith, Henry Stafford, Donald King, Cotton, and Lee Brownfield.

WATCH PARTY AT R. L. LEWIS'

The old year certainly did not go out alone, for besides a number of people elsewhere, the young people at R. L. Lewis' home kept watch and sped the old year along and welcomed the New Year in. Bunco was played, then refreshments were served to Eileen Ellington, Kathrin Holgate, Pat Shelton, Martha Graves, Martha Spencer, Bernice and Francis Carpenter, Dell Smith, Henry Stafford, Donald King, Vernon Bell, Murphy May and Sawyer Graham, after which some of the guests went to the midnight matinee at the Rialto

Mrs. Bettie Criswell, of Plains Treasurer of Yoakum county, accompanied by her little son, were visitors here Saturday, and trading with our merchants.

She Helped Everett Do His Christmas Shopping

FOR weeks pretty Clare Reynolds, the new girl of a busy insurance office, worked directly across the table from Everett Moore without having drawn even a glance from him. And this was unusual for Clare.

Everett seemed glad to the sheet before him, but Clare, determined not to be the ice cracker, waited and hoped that something, somehow, something would happen to force him to look up and speak to her. She liked this good-looking, earnest-working chap in spite of his utter indifference, and just had to steal a furtive glance at him occasionally.

It was Christmas eve and not a word had passed between them. He was still oblivious of her presence.

Early in the afternoon Clare put away her things and was putting on her wraps when some one questioned: "Leaving us, are you?"

"Yes, the boss is letting me off to finish up my Christmas shopping. I—"

"Shopping! Shopping!" almost shouted Everett Moore, looking up, startled, and for the first time, catching Clare's eye. She felt her cheeks flame. "Say, are you going Christmas buying, Miss—ah—Miss—"

"Reynolds," she replied. "Yes. Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Well, I should say! I had forgotten, really. Could I trot along with you and get you to help me make a couple of purchases? I never know what to buy for a woman."

Clare's heart was beating wildly. "Sure, I'll help you. I rather like spending somebody's money."

Out they went together. The sharp wind whizzing around the corner sang a joyous tune to Clare. Everett held her firmly by the arm and daffily guided her among the busy late shoppers, and within a very short time a floor lamp for his mother and an atomizer for his sister had been decided on and ordered delivered at once. They then went to a tea room for refreshments, and there, over the tea-cups, they really became acquainted. It was hard for Everett to leave her, but she had problems of her own to solve and time was getting short.

Christmas morning a bunch of red roses with a note attached from Everett was among Clare's most highly treasured gifts. The note read:

"From an admiring friend. Why didn't we know each other long ago?" And Clare also wondered why— Lily Rutherford Morris.

(© 1927, Western Newspaper Union)

Mrs. Stricklin went to Lamesa, Monday to carry her youngest brother, R. V. Holden, who was returning to Coahoma after a short visit here. Mrs. S. was accompanied on the trip by Mrs. S. L. McDonald, who visited relatives in Lamesa.

Tom Verner of the Meadow community, was here Saturday mingling with the crowds.

SENIOR CHUCK BOX

Fay Brown - - - - - Editor
Voncile Holgate - - - Social Editor
Virgil Burnett - - - Athletic Editor

School work began again Monday morning much to the delight of some and disgust of others. The average high school student in B. H. S. is either too lazy or too timid to make any New Year's resolutions. No, on thinking, the Honorable William Collins has resolved to study and pass mid-term exams.

Misses Mary Perkins and Ruth Lawlis came in Monday morning to meet their unhappy classes.

Miss Castleberry, whose mother is seriously ill, has not returned to her position in B. H. S. yet. We expect her back soon however.

We are very glad to have an old timer back in school again. Miss Helen Jackson, who on account of illness has been out of school, reported for work Monday morning.

The Tech students who spent vacations here have returned to Lubbock. Misses Naomi Newton, Mamie Sue Flache, Louise Chisholm, and Messrs. Darrel Jackson, James King, and James H. Dallas, made the holiday party crowd very happy with their presence.

Misses Mary Ann Bell and Voncile Holgate remained in to talk over New Year plans with the popular shop instructor, Monday.

Mr. Jackson has made a resolution that all students who talk in his study hall shall remain after school. Where have we heard such a resolution before?

Voncile: "So you're distantly related to him?"

Mary Ann: "Well our dog is his dog's brother."

Helen: "Is your father very old?"
Robbie: "Just a little; his head is just beginning to push through his hair."

Daughter Centipede: "Mamma, come quick; Johnny just set off a dynamite cap and he's hurt."

Mamma Centipede: "Oh, that's nothing to get excited about he's probably lost only a few legs and arms."

Professor Tannery and Mr. W. E. Williams, teachers in Grammar school returned Sunday from a vacation spent with their parents.

SATURDAY SPECIALS

Schulze Bread, loaf 8c
Two loaves for 15c

At your grocers', or—

SCHULZE BAKERY

The Path To— S-U-C-C-E-S-S

"The path to Success" from the financial standpoint is clearly defined. But precaution is necessary. If you would follow it straight and true, you must be guided by men who know its many tempting cross-roads, men whose experience as bankers have taught them that conservatism in money matters is the only SAFE means of making progress.

This bank's officers are qualified to serve you in that capacity! And they gladly welcome your call for advice on investments, savings, or any problem you have concerning money and your future.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

OF BROWNFIELD
"SERVES TERRY COUNTY"

Capital, Surplus and Profits

\$65,000.00



When you come to town you are looking for the place where your dollar will buy the most in value. Figure with us on Federal Tires. Phone 4-3

IF YOU HAVE TROUBLE CALL—PHONE 43.

CRAIG & McCLISH

"Where Service is Our Pleasure"

Phone

43

TREE PLANTING TIME IS HERE!

We have a fine assortment of Fruit Trees, Shade Trees, Berry and Grape Vines, Evergreens, and Shrubbery now ready for planting. Why not buy at home, when you can get a better quality at a lower price?

We invite you to visit our Nursery, see our stock, and get our price before ordering. It costs 40% extra to buy from an agent.

Brownfield Nursery

BETTER SAFE—

Than sorry. Have your radiator filled with "WHIZ ANTI-FREEZE"

HARRIS MOTOR CO.

Brownfield - - - Texas

Just for Christmas You Know by Robert Stead



THE sun was gilding the crests of the Rockies. How it gilded them, this Christmas Eve! A line of gold ran to north and south, blocking them out against the champagne sky like huge crumpled masses of purple cardboard. Great fan-shaped shafts of light were piercing the heavens, touching to bursts of color every tattered remnant of cloud. But below, the shadows were settling on the foothills, and in the valleys it was almost dark.

Almost dark, too, it was in the heart of little Mrs. Derrit. For three years she had worked the farm alone, and each Christmas seemed a little darker than the one before. She was beginning to wonder if it is true that time heals all sores. It was five years now since Dave had died, and three since young David left the farm, and the ache seemed heavier than ever.

Mrs. Derrit rose from the rocker where she had been sitting beside her kitchen stove. The gloaming had swallowed up the walls; her few cheap pictures had faded into night; only a stray flicker from the fire glistened on the cream separator in the corner of the room. She crossed the floor and with a hand fumbling in the darkness, found the match-box on the wall. Then she lighted her lamp and set it on the kitchen table. One must eat, even on Christmas Eve.

If Olson, the hired man, had stayed it would have been not quite so bad. But he had done his chores up early and left for the dance in the Swedish settlement across the valley. Olson was Mrs. Derrit's right hand, without which the farm work would have been impossible. He was a bachelor, living in a lean-to beside the machinery shed, and coming to the house only for his meals, which he ate for the most part in silence.

Mrs. Derrit placed food on her kitchen table, and sat down before it. Her meal was frugal, not so much from necessity as from weariness. She ate and drank mechanically, then arose and washed her few dishes and put them away, wiped her table and spread a colored cloth upon it. The light from the lamp fell gently on its patterns. She drew the rocker to the table and sat down. The little clock on the shelf said only six o'clock. It was three hours until bedtime, and who could say how long until morning?

Her little hands found work to do—mending for Olson. For a while her needle darted back and forth, trailing a little thread of silver light in the glow from the lamp; then presently work and needle rested in her lap. For was not this Christmas Eve? And down through memory came a procession of these gracious anniversaries, marking the birth of the Child, and sacred to children everywhere in



Then Presently Work and Needle Rested in Her Lap.

Christendom. In a moment or two Mrs. Derrit was no longer seated in her little cabin in the vast foothill valley, but was back in that home down East where little David had first entered her life. What Christmas Eves were those! What laughter and shrieks of delight when Big Dave, her husband, with his great fur coat with the red sash and whiskers of cotton batting burst through the door, being unable to accommodate his bulky form to the chimney after the tradition of Santa Claus! What feasting and fun and, after little David had grown tired of play, what hours of domestic rapture linking husband and wife! It all seemed now so strange and unreal, as though it had been part of some previous incarnation.

Down the years came memory. David was now a healthy lad. Troublesome, sometimes, but never bad; just overflowing with that boyishness which no mother quite understands and none would ever relinquish.

Then the breaking of the old home ties and the plunge into the great West. Young Dave had taken to the new land even more readily than did his father. How he grew! How he

loved to show his skill in the field, his skill in the corral! How soon his mother found she had no boy at all, but two grown men in her household! And then that sad, sad night when Dave, his father, had been brought home by neighbors who found him in the road. Just at the crossing of the creek, in the lower end of the farm, it was. No one ever knew how it happened, but all supposed he had slipped from his wagon as it lurched on the prairie trail. It was piled high with wood from the valley; perhaps he had been clambering down to steady the load as it lurched, and slipped under the great rear wheel. There was frost in the earth, and a little snow on it; she remembered there was still snow on his face when they laid him in the room.

David had stood by her for two years, but his infatuation for the Ransom girl had been his undoing. They would have nothing of the farm, after that. David could earn big wages in a distant city, working in an automobile factory, where there were no cows to milk and no chores to do after supper. So they had gone. She had blessed them—what else could a mother do?—and had settled down to her farm and her memories.

For some time glowing letters came back from David, and from his wife, whom Mrs. Derrit still thought of as



The Winding Road Along Which They Brought Him.

the Ransom girl. She held no spite, did Mrs. Derrit, but if it hadn't been for the Ransom girl—! Then after a while the letters fell off, until they almost stopped. It was two months now since she had heard from David. Not even a letter for Christmas!

Mrs. Derrit arose and went to her window. The moon was now up, flooding the great shoulders and sides of the valley with light, just as it had done that night when they brought Dave home to her, with the little patch of snow still on his cheek. There was snow tonight, too, just a light sifting of it as there had been then. . . . It would be cold and frozen down by the creek. For a while she had avoided the spot, but afterwards it had a fascination for her. Often, on moonlight nights, she had walked that far. She wondered if Dave—her Dave—knew? Perhaps. Who could say that even tonight, this Christmas eve, he was watching, waiting somewhere, wondering if she still remembered? Remember? Aye, for ever and ever!

She drew on a shawl. It could not be so very cold, the night was so bright, the moonlight so soft against the edge of the hills. The door creaked as she opened it; there was frost on the hinges, but her heart was warm; she was going to do her vigil for Dave. Down the winding road she went; the road along which they had brought him home. How warm it was! Or was it cold? Cold and warmth are so much alike. How the road stretched on and on! It never had seemed so far. And the moon—why was the moon growing dark, when it had not yet reached the zenith? And what made it sway like that?

Ah, here was the spot, the very spot. She sat down on the ground. This was where they found him. Her hands touched the snow, but it was not cold. Nothing was cold. All was warm. But the moon had gone out. Why had the moon gone out? . . . Ah, there he was! Dave! She felt his arms about her; she felt his kiss on her lips. There was snow on his cheek! . . .

"Don't you know me, mother? Don't you know me?" he was saying, as she opened her eyes. She was in her room, there was no doubt about that. Yes, it was her room; through the open door she could see the cream separator in the kitchen. But who was that woman, that—Why, it was the Ransom girl! And what was she carrying? She was bringing it to her; why was she bringing it to her? And David, kneeling beside her bed?

"We brought you another little David, for Christmas, mother," the Ransom girl was saying, and before Mrs. Derrit knew it a little face was pressed against hers, and suddenly her hard, dry cheeks were wet. "David, David," she cried. "Your Grandpa's David!"

Big David's hand was in hers. "You found me on the road, David?" she asked, after a while.

"Yes," he answered, gently. "Just—just where—it happened."

Her eyes were big and bright. "I knew he would come," she said. "But I didn't know he would bring you, and wee David, and—and the Ransom girl!"

"Well, here we are," the Ransom girl rejoined. "The city is all right for a while, but when a man has a wife, and a family, it's back to the farm! We were keeping it a secret from you, just for—just for Christmas, you know!"

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FOR FRIDAY AFTERNOON AND SATURDAY.

1 Gal. Red Karo Syrup	66c
3 lbs. Golden Light Coffee	1.49
10 lbs. Sugar	68c
Gal. Staleys Golden Syrup	74c
No. 1 Ripe Olives	31c
5 lbs. Rice	33c
1 lb. Glass Honey	26c
Muffets	15c
48 lb. Golden Sheaf Flour	1.90
3 bars Creme Oil soap	21c
2 lbs. Ginger Snaps	31c
10 lbs. Spuds	27c
3 lb. Peaberry Coffee	1.00
10 lb. Pinto Beans	79c
1 gallon Peaches	58c

We also handle fresh and cured meats and sell for cash only.

—WE DELIVER ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY—

Phone

29

WHITE & MURPHY

HEADLIGHT RECEIPT

—issued now is good Jan. 1st. The new law says you must secure your tags by the first of January. Get your headlight receipt now and avoid the rush.

McSPADDEN'S

Battery, Radiator & Electric

MR. CAR OWNER

If you intend to have your old car reconditioned, see us. We have a very complete stock of pistons, rings, etc. Also Modern reboring machinery.

HARRIS MOTOR COMPANY

Brownfield - - - Texas

The Herald one year \$1 in Terry and Yoakum counties.

LIGHT & POWER



All the power and light you want, and when you want it. The best SERVICE possible for Brownfield people, by a plant owned and operated by and for the Tax-payers of Brownfield.

E. D. JONES Utility Superintendent
ROY M. HEROD Collector

YOUR OWN POWER AND LIGHT PLANT

SICK ROOM REQUISITES

No telling when you might have use for such sick room necessities as Hot Water Bags, etc. At this time of the year, suffice it to say that they should be in every well appointed medicine cabinet right now.

Hunter Drug Store

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

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

You are hereby commanded to summon the unknown stockholders of Lone Star Investment Company, by making publication of this citation once in each week for four (4) successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County. To appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terry County, to be held at the Courthouse thereof, in the City of Brownfield, on the 3rd Monday in January 1928, the same being the 16th day of January 1928, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 6th day of December 1927, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 1054, wherein Earl T. Cadenhead is Plaintiff, and Lone Star Investment Company, the unknown stockholders of Lone Star Investment Company, R. W. Sandifer, John B. Stone, C. P. Standifer, D. R. Montgomery, H. A. Wittliff, H. S. Skaggs, and M. Button, directors of Lone Star Investment Company, and L. L. Latham, are defendants, said petition alleging as follows:

That heretofore, to-wit, on the 5th day of April, 1923, plaintiff, Earl T. Cadenhead, made, executed and delivered to W. L. Morrow ten (10) Vendor's Lien Notes for the sum of \$360.00, each, payable to the order of W. L. Morrow, at Meadow, Texas, on or before January 1, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, and 1934, respectively, with 8% per annum interest from January 1, 1924, interest payable annually, and providing that failure to pay either of said notes or any installment of interest when due shall, at the option of the holder, mature all of said notes, and containing the usual provision for attorney's fees, which notes were given in part payment for the Northwest Quarter (NW 1/4) of Section No. Eighteen (18), Block "E", containing 160 acres of land, in Terry County, Texas, and a vendor's lien was retained in said notes and in the deed from W. L. Morrow and wife, M. E. Morrow, to Earl T. Cadenhead, of even date therewith, recorded in Volume 22, page 101, of the Deed Records of Terry County, Texas. That subsequently, on November 22, 1923, Earl T. Cadenhead and wife conveyed said land to L. L. Latham by deed recorded in Volume 22, page 102, of the Deed Records of Terry County, Texas, and as a part of the consideration for said conveyance the said Latham assumed the payment of the above

described notes.

That on or about the 16th day of October, 1924, the defendant W. L. Morrow, the payee in and then owner of said notes, and the vendor's lien securing same, transferred said notes and the vendor's lien securing same to the Lone Star Investment Company by written transfer and by endorsement on the back of each note. That Note No. 1 and all interest due to January 1, 1925, were paid to Lone Star Investment Company. That prior to January 1, 1926, for a valuable consideration, and in the due course of trade, the Lone Star Investment Company sold, endorsed and delivered Vendor's Lien Notes Nos 2 to 10, inclusive to the International Life Insurance Company, and there upon said International Life Insurance Company became the holder and owner of said Notes Nos. 2 to 10 inclusive, and the vendor's lien securing same, but said Lone Star Investment Company did not execute acknowledgment and deliver to International Life Insurance Company a national Life Insurance Company and vendor's lien which could be recorded. That said Lone Star Investment Company has forfeited its right to do business and is now a defunct corporation. That the International Life Insurance Company transferred and endorsed said Notes Nos. 2 to 10, inclusive, together with the vendor's lien securing same, to plaintiff, Earl T. Cadenhead, by written transfer, duly executed and acknowledged, September 7, 1927, and by endorsement and transfer on the back of each of said notes, and the plaintiff is the legal holder and owner of said Notes Nos. 2 to 10, inclusive, and the vendor's lien securing same.

Herein fail not, but have you before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular Term, this writ, with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Witness Jay Barret, Clerk of the District Court of Terry County.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court at office in the City of Brownfield, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1927.

Jay Barret, Clerk, District Court, Terry County, Texas.

BIDS WANTED

The State of Texas,
County of Terry.

Notice is hereby given that the Gomez Independent School District at its January meeting the same being the 14th day of January A. D. 1928 will receive proposals from any banking Corporation, Association or Individual Banker, in said Terry County, that may desire to be selected as the

MEADOW BRIEFS

By Aesculapius.

After our three hundred and sixty-five day circle we are again at the starting point. What is before is a mystery but the future always promises something better. Hope springs eternal in the human breast and it's good that this true or we would not have the courage to go forward.

The year promises to be an interesting one at least in a political way and it will not be many days before names will begin to appear in our papers asking the suffrage of us all for the privilege of serving in some official capacity.

Yesterday I saw a couple of suspicious characters loitering about town and finally enter the Review office—look out. We also notice that Jack has gotten back home and hints gently that it is a good time to begin, that the early bird catches the worm, just as well cast your hat in the ring and go to it.

The weather hereabouts has been very cold and disagreeable and I am also reminded that tax paying time is here, also that the car tax is due and should be paid else that highway sleuth that formerly resided about Plains will pounce upon me and show me that I have really got the price.

Coal has been quite an item and many have suffered somewhat on account of it.

Most of the visitors here during the holidays have left for their homes. Thad Moorhead returned to Austin Sunday night to reenter school.

This week will see the annual change of homes so very common in this country. Why don't a fellow get some place he likes, work like the devil, save what he can and quit this everlasting moving. Rolling stones gather little moss.

Here's to all for the coming year. I wish each and every one all the joy and happiness that they earn or deserve.

EUGENE FLETCHER RETURNS TO MEADOW

After spending a few weeks in the "Promised Land" of California, Eugene Fletcher returned to Meadow last week and is now in the Mutt Cafe his old position. The land of sunshine and flowers did not shine so bright, neither did the flowers smell so sweet for Eugene, so he faced about for his home and friends in Meadow. He gives some timely advice to the young men who feel like a change of scenery would be beneficial to their health. He says while in Arizona and California he found one dozen men to every job, and in Arizona they would hardly talk about giving a Texan a job. He says to stay in "Your Own Home Town" where you can get plenty to eat of everything that grows and can be canned at home.—Meadow Review.

Tobacco culture was introduced into Texas with the earliest settlements, and many attempts have been made to grow it on a commercial scale. Many parts of the state are adapted to the crop, and a great potential producing area exists here.

depository of the Funds of said Gomez Indpt. School District.

Any banking corporation, association or individual banker, in Terry County, desiring to bid shall deliver to B. R. Westbrook, Secretary of said Board of Trustees, on or before 2 o'clock P. M. on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1928, a seal proposal stating the rate of interest that said Banking corporation, association or individual banker offers to pay on the daily balances of the funds of said Gomez Indpt. School District payable every 30 days, for the term between the date of such bid and the next regular time for the selection of a Depository.

Said proposal shall be accompanied by a certified check for not less than \$100.00 as a guarantee of the good faith on the part of the bidder, and that if his or its bid should be accepted he or it will enter into a bond as provided by Article 2771 of the Revised Civil Statutes of the State of Texas for 1925; and upon the failure of the Banking Corporation, Association or Individual Banker, that may be selected as such depository, to give bond as required by law, the amount of such certified check shall go to the Gomez Indpt. School District as liquidated damages, and said Board shall advertise for bids.

Given under our hands at Brownfield, Texas, this 21st day of December A. D. 1927.

J. J. Whitley, President
Gomez Independent School Board.
Attest: B. R. Westbrook, Secretary of Gomez Indpt. School Board. (1-13c)

NOTICE TO BIDDERS

The Commissioners' Court of Terry County, Texas, will receive bids at Brownfield, Texas, on January 9th, 1928, for the purchase of one or more 60 horse road tractors, and one or more 12ft. road graders.

H. R. Winston, County Judge
Terry County, Texas.
At Brownfield, Texas, Dec. 12th 1927 (1-6-28)

The Yellow Target

A Christmas Story
by Robert Stead

ANDRE SANDERSEN stroked the lean barrel of his rifle as he sat in the window of the little shanty on his prairie homestead. The full moon of a Christmas Eve poured its white light on illimitable wastes of snow. A shaft of that same light fell through the window, gleamed along the rifle on Andre's knees, played about the great hands that fondled its barrel.

But Andre was not conscious of the moonlight, except as it served to accentuate his loneliness. Across the prairie, half a mile to the southward, lay the shanty of his brother, Axel, and his brother's wife, Olga. A point of yellow light shone from Axel's window like a star on the horizon. Half a mile! Andre's rifle would carry two thousand yards, but it would need a rare marksman to hit that point of light half a mile away. He sighted the rifle carefully, estimating to himself whether there was any possibility of finding that little target. Then, as though convinced of the futility of such a purpose, he returned the weapon tenderly to his knee.

For exactly three years the Sanderesen brothers had lived as strangers, although their homesteads adjoined each other. It was three years ago this very Christmas Eve that Axel



had brought Olga, his bride, to share his shanty and his life—Olga, who, in far-off Scandinavia, had pledged herself to Andre! Axel had met her at the railway station, thirty miles away, while Andre lay at home, burning with fever. Then, when she came, it was as Axel's wife!

Andre never had asked, and never learned, what had happened at the little prairie town when the fair-haired, lonely, tired girl rushed to the arms of Axel, his brother. The three had been playmates together, but Andre never had guessed that his brother loved her, too. If, in that moment, Axel had taken advantage of her loneliness and her delight at meeting an old friend to force his suit to instant decision, Andre saw in their action nothing but treachery and deceit. Never since had he stepped on his brother's farm, and he had given Axel to understand that if either he or Olga crossed the dividing line the rifle would bark and bite to kill.

During the short but busy summers Andre managed to drown his anger in work, but in winter the pangs of loneliness were upon him. They always were worse on moonlit nights. Then he would sit in his window, fondling his rifle. Especially on Christmas Eve, the anniversary of the blighting of his life, his loneliness and rage were unbearable.

Andre sighted his rifle again, but it was against all reason that he could find a target so small, so far. Very well—he could go to the target. It was a plan that long had simmered in the back of his mind; tonight he would put it into effect. He drew on his heavy coat, his cap; he drove a bright brass cartridge into the barrel



and saw that there were others in the magazine, and set out across the snow, silent save for the crunching of his heavy boots and the strange clamor of his heart.

At first he walked hurriedly, but as he neared the window he reduced his pace. Silently he crept up, in the shadow, along the wall. Three years ago this very night.

Presently he was at the window. Stealthily he raised his head until he could see within.

In a corner of the little room was a small spruce tree, which Axel, no doubt, had cut somewhere by the river. And Axel and Olga, very happy, it seemed, were knotting it with bits of colored paper. On a table, full in Andre's sight, a yellow-haired baby clapped her hands with glee.

Andre watched the scene, spell bound, for a moment; then slumped to the ground. For a long while he lay there, oblivious to the cold; fighting, wrestling. Then, leaving his rifle on the snow, he made his way to the door, and knocked.

"Why, Andre?" they exclaimed, as he stood on their threshold.
"Peace!" said Andre. "It is the Night of Peace. I bring you peace—and forgiveness."

The Christmas sun was shining when Andre retracted his steps across the snow, to feed his stock.

(©, 1927, Western Newspaper Union.)

On Christmas Eve

A German legend is that on every Christmas Eve the Savior comes to earth in the guise of a very poor boy, who asks alms at every door, testing the kindness of human hearts. Naturally on that day no beggar is refused food and shelter.—Farm and Ranch.

CHOICE GROCERIES

Eat and be well! Clean, pure, fresh Foodstuffs are the surest way of maintaining Good Health. And its in "good things to eat" that we specialize. Here you get none but the best in fresh vegetables, fruits and sundry table needs.

All at lowest prices.

BROTHERS & BROTHERS



—NOW—

—is the time to do your repairing of doors and windows before real cold weather hits you. All the latest materials for repairing. Make your needed repairs at once and pay for it by the saving in your winter fuel bills.

C. D. SHAMBURGER

"ALL KINDS OF BUILDING MATERIAL"

—LIGHT TESTING STATION NO. 1—

The law says that you must have your lights tested before you can obtain your 1928 License Plate. Come in and let us test your lights before the rush is on.

BRICK GARAGE

Phone 118



Contours are the foundation upon which artists build. An unbecoming bob can never be beautiful. Skilled operators will instantly know the correct bob for your type. Try us.

B-I-G-G-U-N & S-H-A-G

Texas is one of the leading watermelon producing states. Parker county is considered the biggest melon producing county in the United States. Weatherford frequently shipping as high as 1000 car loads in a season.

Texas produces a tremendous crop of wheat, but could increase the output fourfold if all the wheat land were fully utilized. The state has a large milling industry, there being at least 116 flour mills producing more than \$40,000,000 annually in flour and other products.

Looking Forward To A Better 1928

We have just closed our best year—1927—and we want to thank our many customers for their patronage and good will through the past year. Our only wish is that your dealings with us have been as satisfactory to you as they have with us.

We are going to strive to make 1928 a bigger and a better year than 1927. To do this we must have the right merchandise at the right price at the right time. We are doing our part. Already we are offering new spring coats, dresses, hats, shoes, men's suits and in fact all over the store everything shows the sign of Spring.

IT IS ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO SHOW YOU THROUGH!

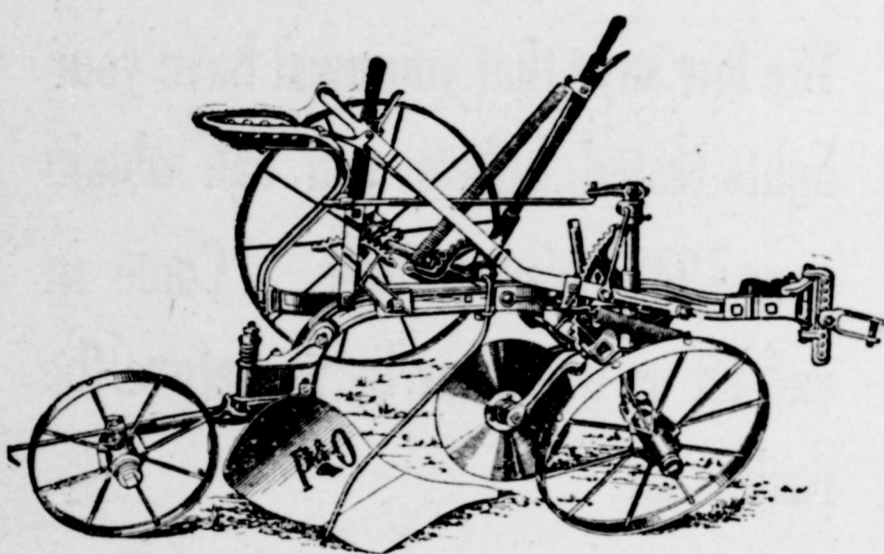
COLLINS DRY GOODS COMPANY

We Show the Newest
Things First.

We Give Gold Bond
Saving Stamps.

McCORMICK-DEERING P & O SUCCESS SULKY

—H-A-N-D C-O-N-T-R-O-L—



SIMPLE—STURDY—EFFICIENT

The McCormick-Deering P & O Success Sulky is one of the strongest riding plows built, not because it is a heavy plow, for it isn't, but because it is so simple, making it possible to use heavy material where strength is necessary.

It has every feature, and every adjustment essential to the doing of good work easily, both for man and horses. It is equipped with one of those famous P & O bottoms, with quick-detachable share.

One feature you will like especially is the hand control lever—it enables you to guide the plow quickly to or from the land, making it easy to keep the furrows straight and even. There is a cushion spring on the land axle that absorbs the shocks and jolts when the plow is traveling on rough ground, strikes a stone or hard clod. We know you will like the McCormick-Deering P & O Success Sulky. Come in and let us tell you all about it and the other McCormick-Deering farm machines on our floor.

HOLGATE-ENDERSEN HDWE. CO.

"THE STORE WITH SERVICE"

Phone 92.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS.

Jury List January Term District Court

Following is the list of Grand Jurors and Petit Jurors for District Court beginning January 16th:

—GRAND JURORS—

- 1.—S. A. Banks.
- 2.—A. R. Brownfield.
- 3.—B. Stice.
- 4.—Boone Hunter.
- 5.—W. A. Hinson.
- 6.—J. W. Elmore.
- 7.—C. F. Hamilton.
- 8.—H. Hansen.
- 9.—J. T. Pippin.
- 10.—R. H. Franklin.
- 11.—J. M. Story.
- 12.—S. T. Miller.
- 13.—Lee Hulise.
- 14.—W. R. Lanier.
- 15.—T. H. French.
- 16.—H. W. Boyer.

—PETIT JURORS—

Second week of District Court
January 23rd, 1928.

- 1.—Earl Anthony.
- 2.—A. E. McBroom.
- 3.—J. M. Mathews.
- 4.—Clifford Pray.
- 5.—I. M. Smith.
- 6.—E. H. Tandy.
- 7.—J. M. Telford.
- 8.—W. A. Bynum.
- 9.—J. L. Lyon.
- 10.—G. T. Thorp.
- 11.—L. R. Pounds.
- 12.—B. F. Knoll.
- 13.—A. A. Snitker.
- 14.—R. S. Webber.
- 15.—B. C. Horton.
- 16.—N. W. Jeter.
- 17.—Wood E. Johnson.
- 18.—S. W. Welcher.
- 19.—T. G. Sexton.
- 20.—T. B. Wood.
- 21.—T. D. Warren.
- 22.—H. M. Pyeatt.
- 23.—W. L. Bandy.
- 24.—J. A. Bass.
- 25.—C. C. Bennett.
- 26.—W. H. Castleberry.
- 27.—Leo Holmes.
- 28.—Henry Chisholm.
- 29.—M. C. Chambers.
- 30.—W. M. Coor.
- 31.—J. F. Cook.
- 32.—B. O. Black.

- 33.—I. Oliver.
- 34.—C. P. Obar.
- 35.—A. B. McInroe.
- 36.—T. N. Bingham.

Petit Jurors for Third week of
District Court, Terry County, Jan-
uary 30th, 1928.

- 1.—W. T. Briscoe.
- 2.—T. C. Garner.
- 3.—W. A. Smith.
- 4.—L. P. Adair.
- 5.—I. M. Bailey.
- 6.—John Burnett.
- 7.—W. M. Schroeder.
- 8.—L. P. Price.
- 9.—Arthur Scudday.
- 10.—G. R. Wilson.
- 11.—Earl T. Cadenhead.
- 12.—W. F. Young.
- 13.—R. H. Timmons.
- 14.—K. Sears.
- 15.—Scott Walker.
- 16.—S. W. White.
- 17.—J. L. Hyman.
- 18.—O. F. Kruger.
- 19.—Jim Webb.
- 20.—J. O. Wheatley.
- 21.—W. L. Gardenhire.
- 22.—W. L. Willingham.
- 23.—J. R. Moorhead.
- 24.—A. J. Bell.
- 25.—H. H. Lasiter.
- 26.—J. G. Currie.
- 27.—A. J. Lloyd.
- 28.—A. J. Bryan.
- 29.—George Murray.
- 30.—J. M. Neeper.
- 31.—D. M. Roe.
- 32.—Hugh Hulise.
- 33.—D. W. Couchman.
- 34.—P. E. Chesshir.
- 35.—John Pfrimmer.
- 36.—T. R. Darden.

MAN LIVED ON \$1 A DAY; LEFT ESTATE OF \$800,000

John R. Keys, Dead in Honolulu,
Doasted He Kept Expenses
to \$1.27 a Week.

Philadelphia.—Word has been received here from Honolulu telling of the death of John R. Keys in the Queens hospital. Keys lived in the Salvation Army home and made it a point to live on a dollar a day. He was seventy-nine and little was known of him. Investigation, however, revealed Keys had an estate of more than \$800,000, largely in realty, from which he drew an income of more than \$1,500 a month. He also owned blocks of sugar and pineapple plantation stocks and bonds and had substantial deposits in several Honolulu banks.

Albert G. Haines, an old friend of John's, said he was convinced the John R. Keys who died in far-off Honolulu was the same John R. Keys he knew 25 years ago.

"We called him Happy Jack" said Haines. "Back in the '90s he worked for the National Publishing company on South American street near Locust."

"Judging from the dispatches, Happy Jack had not changed very much. He was eccentric and loved to hoard his money. It is said Keys lived on a dollar a day. When I knew him, he used to boast that when out of work he lived on exactly \$1.27 a week."

"Keys had felt the pinch of poverty, and when he had employment he made it a point to save his money. He paid specified sums weekly into an insurance company to guarantee him an annuity. He made up his mind that he would not be poverty-stricken in his old age."

Keys was methodical in his habits. When he worked for the publishing company he ate at a restaurant at the same time every day. As soon as he entered the place, the waiter would sing out, "Pot pie and plenty of crust."

In those days saloons served free lunch. Keys would stroll into a bar room, watch his chance, grab a partly consumed glass of beer and then demand, "Where's my lunch?"

When out of work, he would sleep until noon to save breakfast money. He cooked his lunch, and his daily repast was prunes and coffee. Then he would saunter to the Y. M. C. A. and spend most of the afternoon and evening reading. When he was put out at ten o'clock he would go to one of the railroad stations and continue his reading until early in the morning.

Keys was born in Ireland. He served in the British army and also in the American marines.

Need a Few Letters

According to an educator illiterate children are much harder to manage. Naturally they can't mind their Ps and Qs if they don't know their A B Cs.—Arkansas Gazette.

COTTON SEED

I have been appointed agent for Western Wonder Cotton Seed, developed by Summerour & Son of Vernon, Texas. Leave your order with me.

W. L. BANDY

—at FARMERS PRODUCE—

WHY?

worry with cooking when you can feed the whole family just as cheap at the—

AMERICAN CAFE

NO SUBSTITUTING

—says W. E. Harred—

I wish to let my friends know that I have purchased the Spear Filling Station and am ready to serve them with the best gas, oils, tires, tubes, accessories, etc., that money can buy. If I do not have what you want, I will not substitute something else. Let's go! What do you say?

We learned this week with pleasure that Rev. D. D. Johnson, of this city has recently been elected missionary for the Brownfield Baptist Association. Of course he will continue to make Brownfield his headquarters. He has four counties, Lynn, Terry, Yoakum and Gaines.

EXECUTOR'S FINAL REPORT

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

You are hereby commanded to be published once each week, for twenty days, exclusive of the date of the first publication, before the return date hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been regularly published in your county for more than twelve months before this date, a copy of the following notice:

The State of Texas:
To All Persons Interested in The Estate of R. H. Coons, Deceased:

Artie Coons, Executor of said estate, has filed in the County Court of Terry County, Texas, his final exhibit and report of said estate, which will be heard by our County Court on the 1st Monday in February, 1928, same being the 6th day of said month, at the courthouse of said Terry County, in Brownfield, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said estate may appear and contest said exhibit and report should they desire to do so.

Herein Fail Not, but have you before said court on the first day of said term of court, this writ with your return thereon showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said court, at office in Brownfield, Texas, this 15th day of November A. D. 1927.

Jay Barret, County Clerk,
Terry, County Texas. 1-27-28.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

In the District Court Terry County, Texas.

T. L. Treadaway, No. 1052, vs.

J. T. Fawcett, et al.

The State of Texas to the Sheriff or any Constable of Terry County—

Greeting:

You are hereby commanded, that by making publication of this Citation in some newspaper published in the County of Terry once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, you summon John Thompson whose residence is unknown, to be and appear at the next regular term of the District Court of Terry County, to be holden at the Courthouse thereof, in the City of Brownfield, on the third Monday in January A. D. 1928, the same being the 16th day of January A. D. 1928, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 30th day of November A. D. 1927.

in a suit, numbered on the Docket of said Court, No. 1052, wherein T. L. Treadaway is plaintiff and J. T. Fawcett, Mrs. T. A. Fawcett, E. T. Miller and John Thompson are defendants; the nature of plaintiffs demand being substantially, as follows, to-wit:

That heretofore, to-wit, on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1919, the defendant, J. T. Fawcett, made, executed and delivered to plaintiff his certain promissory Vendor's lien note for the principal sum of \$500.00, payable to the order of plaintiff at Brownfield, Texas, on or before December 1st, 1925, bearing interest from its date until paid at the rate of 8% per annum the interest payable annually, all past due interest bearing 10% interest per annum, providing for 10% attorney's fees if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

That said note was given in part payment for a tract of land containing 10 acres in Section 112 in Block "T" in Terry County, Texas, as fully set out and described in deed from plaintiff and his wife to defendant J. T. Fawcett recorded in Vol. 1 page 74 of the Deed Records of Terry County, Texas, and the Vendor's Lien retained in said deed and acknowledged in said note on said acre tract of land to secure a payment of said note, and that said Vendor's Lien is still a valid and subsisting lien to secure the payment of same.

That said note is now long since past due and unpaid, and the defendant, though often requested has hitherto failed and refused and still refuses to pay the same or any part thereof, to plaintiff's damage \$675.00.

Plaintiff has been compelled to place said note in the hands of an attorney for collection and has promised and agreed to pay him the 10% attorney's fees specified in said note, the same being reasonable.

That the defendants, Mrs. T. A. Fawcett, E. T. Miller and John Thompson are claiming some interest entitled, etc.

Herein fail not, but have you been in said land and premises, but whatever interest they may have is subject to and inferior to plaintiff's Vendor's Lien securing payment of his note herein sued on.

Wherefore plaintiff prays judgment of the court for foreclosure of his Vendor's Lien as the same existed on August 19th, 1919, and since, for order of sale and such other and further relief, special and general, in law and in equity to which he may be fore said Court on the first day of next term thereof this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in the City of Brownfield, Texas, this 14th day of December A. D. 1927.

Witness Jay Barret, Clerk of District Court in and for Terry County, Texas. 1-13-28

GOOD LUMBER

Everything to Build With. We handle good Coal too.

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT CO.