



A Sale Within a Sale

OUR ANNUAL WHITE GOODS SALE

Fresh Crisp Stock of White Goods in just the lines that interest you most now, at prices that will provide one of the joy surprises for every home in the county.

Our ability to meet the recent low market prices with cash has enabled us to offer this the most phenomenal value giving event we have ever attempted. This is really an opportunity to buy at lowest prices.

Hundreds will attend this sale from all over the country, so get here early if you desire choice selections. We do not guarantee all advertised items to last throughout the sale, so avoid disappointments by shopping the first three or four days of the sale.

ENVELOPE CHEMISES, pretty styles and made of much finer material than you will usually find at this price. Each 98c
LACE TRIMMED Night Gowns of soft satin with attractive yokes of fine Val lace with an insert of embroidery. Low priced at.....\$1.79
FLUFFY BATH TOWELS. Not for a long time have you had an equal opportunity to save in replenishing towel supplies. We are glad to be able to quote these low prices. Large bath towels with fluffy absorb-

ent surface, are now priced at.....25c.
HONEY COMBED TOWELS, towels which are old and worn lose their absorbent qualities. Replace them with Honey Comb Towels. They are typical. "White Sale Values".....15c.
BATH TOWELS. You'll be more than convinced of their good value when you examine these bath towels for size, weight and absorbent qualities. Best bleached Terry Towel is now specially priced.....19c.
Novelty Handkerchiefs at.....3c
Mens Handkerchiefs 3 for.....25c.

Hemstitched Handkerchiefs.....4c.
SPECIAL WHITE GOODS BEDDING SALE. Scalloped Crochet Bed Spreads, of generous size and smooth, firm weave. Pleasing center and border designs at.....\$5.00
Seamless Sheets. Women who know the dependable quality of the sheets bought here will appreciate this low price of.....\$1.95
Large Sized Sheets at.....\$2.19
WHITE ORGANDIE. A crisp, sheer quality with a likeable, silky finish. Yard.....35c.

PERSIAN LAWN. Soft white lawn and an especially fine weave at yard.....35c
STRIPED ORGANDIES at 25c per yard. For pretty servicable wash blouses. Novelty striped patterns.
BUY TEN YARDS of the Finest Diaper Cloth. A heavy weight bird's eye weave, with a special soft finish. This White Sale.....\$2.45
SILK CAMISOLES. Favorite bodice styles, laced trimmed and hemstitched yokes, ribbon or lace shoulder straps. Each.....\$1.39

BARRIER BROTHERS

LUBBOCK,

"Dry Goods Service at the Right Price"

TEXAS

CRANKING MADE EASIER

Have you noticed how easy the old Jit cranks? Yes Son, You been working on it? No, the Garage man just put some home gas in her. Well then, if there is that much difference in the gas, You better get some of their Lube too! Yes Pa' they sell greases of all kinds, and every box and bucket has their name on it, You can't be mistaken.

Phone 5 We Do The Rest.

HOME OIL COMPANY



"Silver Threads Among the Gold"

SILVER THAT'S "AS GOOD AS GOLD"

Every housewife takes just pride in the possession of, at least a few pieces of good silver and aluminum ware, and our stock combines the necessary essentials in silver-buying. Attractiveness and quality that remains long after the price is forgotten. COME IN AND SEE OUR LINE. On our stock of Community Silver and Aluminum Ware we are giving 25 per cent off this month.

Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

OFFICIAL STATEMENT

Of the Brownfield State Bank at Brownfield, Texas, at the close of business on the 29th day of December, 1920, and published in the Terry County Herald, a newspaper printed and published at Brownfield, Texas, on the 14th day of January, 1921.

| RESOURCES | |
|---|---------------------|
| Loans and discounts, personal or collateral | \$334,125.66 |
| Loans, real estate | None |
| Overdrafts | 1,766.31 |
| Bonds and Stocks | 7,360.75 |
| Real Estate (Banking House) | 22,339.60 |
| Other real estate | 2,500.00 |
| Furniture and fixtures | 6,222.39 |
| Due from other banks and bankers and cash on hand | 37,076.65 |
| Interest in depositors' guaranty fund | 2,367.94 |
| Assessment Depositors' Guaranty Fund | 239.71 |
| Acceptances of Bills of Exchange | 1,977.02 |
| Total | \$415,945.13 |

| LIABILITIES | |
|--|---------------------|
| Capital Stock paid in | \$25,000.00 |
| Surplus fund | 25,000.00 |
| Undivided profits, net | 7,346.93 |
| Due to banks and bankers subject to check, net | 20,720.64 |
| Individual deposits, subject to check | 199,342.99 |
| Time certificates of deposit | 13,917.97 |
| Cashier's checks | 4,627.10 |
| Bills payable and rediscounts | 119,989.50 |
| Total | \$415,945.13 |

State of Texas, County of Terry.—We, W. H. Dallas, as president, and E. C. Roberts, as assistant cashier of said bank, each of us, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of our knowledge and belief.

W. H. DALLAS, President
E. C. ROBERTS, Ass't. Cashier
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of January, A. D. 1921.
A. J. Stricklin, Notary Public, Terry County, Texas
(SEAL) Correct—Attest: Jno. S. Powell, Morgan L. Copeland, Dr. W. M. Copeland, Directors.

WILSON HAS BAD FIRE

At 6:30 o'clock, yesterday, (Jan. 6th) morning, fire totally destroyed two restaurants and a garage and blacksmith building in the town of Wilson. The fire was caused from a defective flue in Dawson Bros. cafe, completely destroying the structure and contents and the cafe and garage adjoining, owned by W. P. Hamlet of that place.
All the automobiles stored in the garage were saved.
The Tahoka Telephone Co. reports the loss of two phones.
The buildings and contents were only partially covered by insurance and will result in a heavy loss to the owners.—Tahoka News.

SEE WILLIAMS & BOWEN for Cotton Seed Meal, Bran, Shorts, Chops, Alfalfa Hay, Peanut Cake and Meal.

Epworth League Program

Sunday, Jan. 16th, 6 p. m.
Song No. 633—(Hymnal)
Leader—Kate Spivey.
Subject—Christian Education.
The Educational Movement—J. W. Baughman.
The Mission of the Christian College in National Life—Mrs. W. A. Bell Song—351.
The Story of a Copper King—By Wade Headstream.
Song—383.
Benediction.
You are cordially invited to attend.—Program Committee.

ALL KINDS of fruit and vegetables in season, at Bros. & Bros.
Geo. McKensie, outranking V. P. Williams in age of service, has accepted the position as engineer on this branch of the Santa Fe.

BANK STATEMENT

Charter No. 11415 Reserve District No. 11
Report of the condition of the First National Bank at Brownfield, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on December 29th, 1920.

| RESOURCES | |
|--|---------------------|
| Loans and discounts | \$125,468.84 |
| Overdrafts | 531.70 |
| Bonds | 50.00 |
| Stock in Federal Reserve Bank | 1,650.00 |
| Equity in Banking House | 14,945.35 |
| Furniture and fixtures | 4,191.18 |
| Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank | 7,931.35 |
| Cash in vault and due from National Banks | 16,962.07 |
| Net amounts due from other banks and trust companies | 11,150.23 |
| Checks on other banks in same city | 1,033.07 |
| Checks on banks located outside of reporting city | 19.77 |
| Total | \$183,933.56 |

| LIABILITIES | |
|---|---------------------|
| Capital Stock paid in | \$50,000.00 |
| Surplus Fund | 5,000.00 |
| Less Current expenses, interest, and tax paid | 1,427.72 |
| Interest and discount collected and credited in advance | 2,391.59 |
| Cashier's checks on banks outstanding | 16,629.04 |
| Individual deposits subject to check | 108,485.01 |
| Total | \$183,933.56 |

State of Texas, County of Terry, ss.—I, W. A. Bell, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
W. A. BELL, Cashier,
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of Jan., 1921.
A. J. Stricklin, Notary Public.
(SEAL)
Correct—Attest: E. T. Powell, R. M. Kendrick and H. H. Longbrake, Directors.

THE MINIMUM WAGE LAW

Another new law that is attracting considerable attention pro and con is the new Minimum Wage Law that goes into effect this month, and applies only to women and minors—that is, children of either sex under fifteen years of age. It will probably be a good thing in certain sections, and in some business, but it has its disadvantages and its non-applications. For instance:

Mr. L. H. Plain, the local telephone man informs us that the Seagraves and Plains telephone offices will have to be closed as they do not pay sufficient per month to pay the minimum wage to an operator. The following developed at a recent hearing of the independent telephone companies before Commissioner Jennings, representing the State, and one of the commission who is to see that the law is enforced:
"At the meeting the question was brought up as to what a woman would be entitled to who ran a small rural exchange and was the sole operator. The case was about as follows: A telephone company, operating a small rural exchange, located in a residence, furnished the place, rent free, to a widow woman and paid her a reasonable salary—one that was satisfactory to her—to run the exchange. The woman had plenty of time to operate the exchange, attend her household duties and to sleep. She was well satisfied with the arrangement. The question was asked what wages would have to be paid her. The question was answered: That since this woman was an experienced operator and was on duty practically the 24 hours in each day she must be paid the minimum of 25c per hour for each and every hour on duty, or, in other words, \$4 per day, \$120 per month, taken the year through.
"It can be readily seen by any telephone man that such a law, when put into effect, would necessarily close a number of small rural exchanges, as there are a large number of them that do not take in as much as \$182.00 per month. It would make no difference if more than one operator was employed, the cost of operating will be at least 25c per hour for each and every hour on duty, or, in other words, for only one operator being on duty at a time.
The question was asked at the meeting if a night operator who stayed at the exchange all night but was privileged to sleep when not busy, would have to be paid the minimum for each hour on duty, but Commissioner Jennings declined to rule on this question, stating that he preferred to leave that to be passed upon by the entire Commission.
Another point that was brought up was that a telephone company could not make a contract with a man to run the exchange for a stipulated sum per month and then use the members of his own family for operators. This would be regarded as an evasion of the law and the telephone operators must be paid according to the rules of the order regardless of whether they are members of your family or not, provided, they are either women or minors.—Transmitter.

NO COONS FOR OLD TERRY

An immigrant car landed here on Monday with four full grown negroes in the hold, the whole thing hailing from Rosbud, Texas.
The negroes were not molested on Monday night, but Tuesday morning the white man that brought them in was visited by a committee and politely informed that negroes were not allowed, but that he was welcome to old Terry. After giving up an unreasonable amount of loose head, he informed the committee that if the "nigs" could not stay in Terry county, he would not, and again he was informed that the train ran every day. So at this writing, we do not know what he has decided to do.

NOTICE

The allotment of vegetable seed for distribution by the government this year has been materially reduced. It is my desire, therefore, to place such as are available with those who care for and will use them. If any one wishes a package of these seed and will drop me a post card, giving name and address, I will be glad to comply with the request provided the supply is not exhausted.
Marvin Jones,
House Office Building, Washington, D. C.

C. E. Program

For Jan. 16th.
Topic: Self Control; How to Get It; Its Reward.
Leader—Emily Miller.
Scripture, I. Cor. 9:24-27.
General Discussion of Subject—By Leader.
Need of Self Control in the Army—Mr. Jim Miller.
Need of Self Control in Athletics—Miss Hulsey.
Piano Solo.—Mrs. Dallas.
Need of Self Control in the School Room.—Miss Wyatt.
Need of Self Control in Business—Mr. Dallas.

SNOW

The first snow to amount to anything began falling here Monday night. It has been too cold to snow very much, but has been making an effort all the time to do some good, and people are in hopes that while it is about the matter there will be a good one.
About two inches have fallen up to Wednesday morning.

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

BIG CORN SHELLER AT WORK HERE NOW

C. W. Tankersley came in last week from Lamesa and brought his corn sheller and tractor, and began at once to shell up some of the bumper corn crop of old Terry, and to say they are going down the line is to use mild language. Seven or eight hands are required to operate the big sheller, and they are knocking out in the neighborhood of 1000 bu. per day from sun to sun. This is being loaded into cars on the track as fast as shelled. We understand that Williams and Bowers are buying the corn off wagons and are hiring Mr. Tankersley to shell it.

An examination of the thresherout reveals the fact that not much is being wasted, as the cobs are being sold the householders of the town at so much per ton, and the shacks are being baled for shipment east or any other direction where they want em.

Corn has become a recognized product of Terry county, and when the eastern folks begin to want corn, they have learned where to write to for carload quotations.

Terry county will equal any county year in and year out on cotton production in Western Texas, and it is classed as one of the best, if not the very best corn counties in the whole State, and that is covering a good deal of ground, we grant you.

What has made the lands of Illinois and Iowa the highest in the U. S. for agricultural purposes? It is because of their good corn qualities. And for that same reason, the lands of Terry county are some day going to be the highest in the State. Better get a lower birth while you may!

TOKIO TALKINGS

By Grasshopper

Rev. Ross, from Lubbock, preached for us Sunday night. On account of the weather being so cold, the congregation was small. Rev. Ross has a monthly appointment every second Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. McCulloch spent the day, Thursday, with Mr. and Mrs. A. V. Taylor.

Mr. Logan and family left Monday of last week for their new home at Crosbyton. Miss Winnie accompanied them home after a visit with relatives and friends in this community.

Mr. A. V. Taylor and wife made a business trip to Brownfield, Saturday, returning Sunday.

Miss Willie Johnson visited Tuesday night and Wed. with Pearl Day.

Miss Madeline McCulloch is her from Meadow, for a visit with her folks.

The dance at Hugh Snodgrass was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. Jack Benton and sister, Miss Nettie, spent Sunday morning with Miss Willie Johnson and brothers.

Mr. Howard King took his father and brother, Logan, to Brownfield, Sunday, to take the train for Haskell county.

Mr. Tandy moved his family down for this term of school.

Wesley Day spent Saturday night with Roy Taylor.

Mr. King and the Johnson boys, have been hauling their corn to town this week.

LORENZA RED CROSS BUILDS A HOME

Last week the Enterprise stated that the Red Cross would erect a home for Miss Willie Corley and other afflicted persons in this city. At the time we did not know that arrangements had been made for a lot and that construction was being contemplated soon. The building now is being occupied and is finished with the exception of painting and other little improvements that will be added in the future.—Lorenza Enterprise.

Mrs. N. S. Copeland was down here from the Meadow country, Monday, shopping.

H. H. Timmons and wife were in from the Ropesville country, Tuesday, shopping.

Prices Reduced

With the beginning of the New Year, we are reducing our price with the present market, not considering our profits. We are not going to make a special sale, and we are not going to publish any prices. We kindly invite you to come and look our stock over and if prices, quality and service are not inducements, we have nothing to offer.

A. B. COOK & SON

Phone 15.

Brownfield

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD

Published Every Friday at
Brownfield, Texas
A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.
Subscription Rates: One year, \$1.50;
Six Month, 75c; Three Months, 40c.
Advertising Rates on Application.
Any reflection upon the standing
or reputation of any individual, firm
or corporation, will be gladly amend-
ed if brought to the attention of the
publisher.

Just at present there is a great stir
in the business of the State and es-
pecially of West portion of the State
over the proposed law taking the
taxing rate away from the several
Commissioners Courts and turning it
over to a State Commission at Austin.
West Texas people should write their
Senators and Representatives to
stay on the job and prevent such a
measure from becoming law, as we
are already paying more than a just
share of the taxes, and this is just
another scheme to saddle more on

the Western portion of the State.

A good slogan just now would be:
"Business as Usual." That was the
slogan that kept the wheels of pro-
duction moving during the world
war, and could do the same now. If
the times are a little tight is no rea-
son for setting down and moping. A
better way is to get up and get and
a weaker brother will take encour-
agement from your example. Men
have been made ill by several of his
friends agreeing to tell him he was
looking bad every time they saw him.

We want every reader of the Her-
ald to take a good look at the two
Brownfield Bank statements in this
issue, and then knuckle down to work
and forget to discuss hard time for
awhile at least. You will note that
there is still lots of money here, and
we understand about \$30,000.00 ad-
ditional at Meadow, and you will al-
so note that the bankers are doing
a good part by their customers in
taking care of them.

Foreign Advertising Representative,
THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

The Voice of the Pack

By EDISON MARSHALL

SYNOPSIS
PROLOGUE.

In the little town of Githespolis small
Dan Failing dreams boyish dreams, time-
tired and melancholy over the various
physical weakness. There, years later,
he meets Destiny.

BOOK I—REPATRIATION.

CHAPTER I—Warned by his physician
that he has not more than six months to
live, Failing sits despondently on a park
bench, wondering where he should spend
those six months. A friendly squirrel
practically decides the matter for him.
His blood is pioneer blood, and he decides
to end his days in the forests of Oregon.
Memories of his grandfather and a deep
love for all things of the wild help him
in reaching a decision.

couldn't have given that old man a
cold if you'd tied him in the Rogue
river overnight. Of course he wouldn't
count on the line keeping up forever.
But I'll take him, for the memory of
his grandfather.

"You're not afraid?"
"Afraid, h—! He can't infect those
two strapping children of mine. Snow-
bird weighs one hundred and twenty
pounds and is hard as steel. Never
knew a sick day in her life. And you
know Bill, of course."

Yes, Steele knew Bill. Bill weighed
two hundred pounds, and he would
choose the biggest of the steers he
drove down to the lower levels in the
winter and, twisting its horns, would
make it lay over on its side. Besides,
both of the men assumed that Dan
must be only in the first stages of his
malady.

And even as the men talked, the
train that bore Dan Failing to the
home of his ancestors was entering
for the first time the dark forests of
pine and fir that make the eternal
background of the Northwest. He was
wholly unable to understand the
strange feeling of familiarity that he
had with them, a sensation that in
his dreams he had known them al-
ways, and that he must never go out
of the range of them again.

Dan didn't see his host at first. For
the first instant he was entirely en-
grossed by a surging sense of disap-
pointment—a feeling that he had been
tricked and had only come to another
city after all. He got down onto the
gravel of the station yard, and out on
the gray street pavement he heard
the clang of a trolley car. Many au-
tomobiles were parked just beside the
station, some of them foreign cars of
expensive makes, such as he supposed
would be wholly unknown on the
frontier. A man in golf clothes
brushed his shoulder.

Dan looked up to the hills, and he
felt better. He couldn't see them plain-
ly. The faint smoke of a distant forest
fire half obscured them. Yet he
saw fold on fold of ridges of a rather
peculiar blue in color, and even his
untrained eyes could see that they
were clothed in forests of evergreen.
Over the heads of the green hills Dan
could see a few great peaks; Mc-
Laughlin, even and regular as a paint-
ed mountain; Wagner, with queer
white gashes where the snow never lay
in its ravines, and to the southeast
the misty range of snow-covered hills
that were the Sickeyons. He felt de-
cidedly better. And when he saw old
Silas Lennox waiting patiently beside
the station, he felt he had come to the
right place.

It would be interesting to explain
why Dan at once recognized the older
man for the breed he was. Silas Len-
nox was not dressed in a way that
would distinguish him. It was true
that he wore a flannel shirt, flannel
trousers and rather heavy, leather
boots. But sportsmen all over the
face of the earth wear this costume at
sundry times. Mountain men have a
peculiar stride by which experienced
persons can occasionally recognize
them; but Silas Lennox was standing
still when Dan got his first glimpse of
him. The case resolves itself into a
simple matter of the things that could
be read in Lennox's face.

Dan disbelieved wholly in a book
that told how to read characters at
sight. Yet at the first glance of the
lean, bronzed face his heart gave a
curious little bound. A pair of gray
eyes met his—two fine black points in
a rather hard array. They didn't
look past him, or at either side of him,
or at his chin or his forehead. They
looked right at his own eyes. The skin
around the eyes was burned brown by
the sun, and the flesh was so lean that
the cheekbones showed plainly. The
mouth was straight, but yet it was
neither savage nor cruel. It was sim-
ply determined.

Lennox came up with a light, silent
tread and extended his hand. "You're
Dan Failing's grandson, aren't you?"
he asked. "Yes, Silas Lennox, who
used to know him when he lived on
the Divide. You are coming to spend
the summer and fall on my ranch."

The immediate result of these
words, besides relief, was to set Dan
wondering how the old mountaineer
had recognized him. He wondered if
he had any physical resemblance to
his grandfather. But this hope was
shot to earth at once. His telegram
had explained about his malady, and
of course the mountaineer had picked
him out simply because he had the
mark of the disease on his face. As
he shook hands, he tried his best to
read the mountaineer's expression. It
was all too plain: an undeniable look
of disappointment.

The truth was that even in spite of
all the Chamber of Commerce head had
told him, Lennox had still hoped to
find some image of the elder Dan
Failing in the face and body of his
grandson. Because of the thick
glasses, Lennox could not see the
young man's eyes; but he didn't think
it likely they were at all like the eyes
with which the elder Failing saw his
way through the wilderness at night.
Of course he was tall, just as the fa-
mous frontiersman had been, but
while the elder weighed one hundred
and ninety pounds, bone and muscle,
this man did not reach one hundred
and thirty. Evidently the years had
brought degeneracy to the Failing clan.
Lennox was desolated by the thought.

Leather lined Coats: Ladies and
Childrens Coats.

HALF PRICE

Men's Shirts and Drawers; Ladies
Union Suits.

Boys Suits; Men's Work Suits; Out
ing Kimonas.

Blankets, Sweaters and Caps. See
these before buying.

Lewis Brothers & Company

City Confectionery

Serves Short Orders and Drinks, Sells Fresh
Bread, Fruits, Tobaccos, Cigars and Candies.
J. E. PIPPIN, Prop. BROWNFIELD

10 per cent off on Tires



FROM NOW UNTIL JANUARY 1ST, WE ARE GOING
TO GIVE 10 PER CENT OFF THE REGULAR PRICE OF
ALL GOODYEAR TIRES. REMEMBER THAT THIS
IS A REAL STANDARD TIRE, AND WE WANT TO
FILL AN ORDER FOR YOU

BRADLEY-B'FIELD AUTO CO.

BROWNFIELD TEXAS

LIST YOUR PROPERTY

During the dull-season of the land
business we want to get in touch with
every individual in Terry and adjoining
counties that has property for sale.
See us when in town.

SHELTON-COOK LAND COMPANY

BROWNFIELD TEXAS

Brownfield Transfer and Drayage Company

Wants your hauling. Call on us when you want
to move, or when you have freight or express.
Let us get your baggage. We are "rearing" to
go at a moments notice.

Phone 121 for SERVICE

G. C. SHAFFER, Prop.

NOTING CHARGED

Beginning Jan. 1st, we absolutely
will not charge anything at the Cash
Market as the money situation is so we
cant. So please do not ask for 30 days
time as we would not like to refuse to
sell you. Owing to the decline in beef
Cattle we are going to cut our prices as
follows

| | |
|------------------|-----|
| Tenderloin Steak | 25c |
| T. Bone | 25c |
| Round | 25c |
| Seven | 20c |
| Chuck Roast | 15c |
| Rib Roast | 10c |
| Pork Chops | 20c |
| Sausage | 25c |

DANIELS & GORE

Brownfield, Texas

Read Your Home Paper

NIGGERHEAD COAL

NONE BETTER

Buy it while you can and save money. We predict much higher prices and coal shortage.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER COMPANY

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

The Friendship and Patronage you
have accorded us are worthy indeed of
our most hearty and

SINCERE - - THANKS

As well as our best efforts to rightly
serve you throughout the coming year.

BROWNFIELD STATE BANK

"The Bank of Personal Service"

YOUR--- TRADE APPRECIATED

We want to serve you during 1921,
for your Drugs, Sundries and Medi-
cines, Jewelry, Eye Glasses and your
School Supplies. Come in when in
need of anything in our line.

Randal's Drug Store

Auction Sale

IF YOU ARE GOING TO MOVE AND WANT TO TURN
YOUR PROPERTY INTO CASH, I WILL BE GLAD TO
CONDUCT YOUR SALE. NO SALE TOO LARGE. SEE
ME FOR DATES.

LEE SMITH, Licensed Auctioneer

P.O. Box 1374, LUBBOCK, TEXAS, Phone No. 117.

WHEN IN NEED OF ABSTRACT WORK

or anything pertaining to title work, be
sure to see me, Guarantee my work to be
as good as the best anywhere.

C. R. RAMBO

HILL HOTEL

"The House of Service"

It is our constant aim to serve our pa-
trons to the best of our ability, and if you
are not getting just what you think you
ought to have, we will thank you to re-
port the matter to us.

Mrs. W. W. DITTO, Proprietor



"You're Dan Failing's Grandson, Aren't You?"

fame of his grandfather had spread
so far. For the first ten miles Dan
listened to stories—legends of a cold
nerve that simply could not be shaken;
of a powerful, tireless physique; of
moral and physical strength that was
seemingly without limit. Then, as
the foothills began to give way to the
higher ridges, and the shadow of the
deeper forests fell upon the narrow,
brown road, there began to be long
gaps in the talk. And soon they rode
in utter silence, evidently both of
them absorbed in their own thoughts.
Dan did not feel oppressed at all.
He merely seemed to fall into the
spirit of the woods, and no words
came to his lips. Every mile was an
added delight to him. Not even wine
could have brought a brighter sparkle
to his eyes. He had begun to experi-
ence a vague sort of excitement, an
emotion that was almost akin to ex-
ultation, over the constant stir and
movement of the forest life. They
stopped the car to refill the radiator
from a mountain stream, Lennox
looked at him with sudden curi-
osity. "You are getting a thrill out
of this, aren't you?" he asked wonder-
fully.

It was a curious tone. Perhaps it
was a hopeful tone, too. He spoke
as if he hardly understood.
"A thrill?" Dan echoed. He spoke
as a man speaks in the presence of
some great wonder. "Good Heavens,
I never saw anything like it in my
life."

"In this very stream," the mountaineer
told him joyously, "you may occa-
sionally catch trout that weigh three
pounds."

But as he got back into the car the
look of interest died out of Lennox's
eyes. Of course any man would be
somewhat excited by his first glimpse
of the wilderness. It was not that he
had inherited any of the traits of his
grandfather. It was absurd to hope
that he had. And he would soon get
tired of the silences and want to go
back to his cities. He told his thought
—that it would all soon grow old to
him; and Dan turned almost in anger.
"You don't know, how I would feel
about it. I'm never going to leave the
hills again."

"You don't mean that?"
"But I do." He tried to speak fur-
ther, but he coughed instead. "But I
couldn't if I wanted to. That cough
tells you why, I guess."

"You mean to say—" Silas Lennox
turned in amazement. "You mean that
you're a— a goner? That you've given
up hope of recovering?"

"That's the impression I meant to
convey. I've got a little over four
months—though I don't see that I'm
any weaker than I was when the doc-
tor said I had six months. Those

four will take me all through the fall
and the early winter. And I hope you
won't feel that you've been imposed
upon—to have a dying man on your
hands."

"It isn't that," Silas Lennox threw
his car into gear and started up the
long grade. And he drove clear to the
top of it and into another glen before
he spoke again. Then he pointed to
what looked to Dan like a brown
streak that melted into the thick
brush. "That was a deer," he said
slowly. "Just a glimpse, but your
grandfather could have got him be-
tween the eyes. Most like as not,
though, he'd have let him go. He
never killed except when he needed
meat. But that—as you say—ain't
the impression I'm trying to convey."

He seemed to be groping for words.
"What is it, Mr. Lennox?" Dan
asked.

"Instead of being sorry, I'm mighty
glad you've come." Lennox told him.
"It's not that I expect you to be like
your grandfather. You haven't had
his chance. But it's always the way
of true men, the world over, to come
back to their own kind to die. That
deer we just saw—he's your people,
and so are all these ranchers that
grab their lives out of the forests—
they are your people, too. And you
couldn't have pleased the old man's
old friends any better, or done more
for his memory, than to come back
to his own land for your last days."

The words were strange, yet Dan
instinctively understood. It was as if
a prodigal son had returned at last,
and although his brightness was
squandered and he came only to die,
the people of his home would give him
kindness and forgiveness, even though
they could not give him their respect.

Mr. G. P. Neese, of Mertens, Texas,
is here this week on a visit to his
sister, Mrs. Dr. T. L. Treadaway. He
is a druggist and owns a drug store
in that city.

Mrs. Lula Smith, our new County
Treasurer, and a local physician had
to carry her baby to Lubbock recent-
ly, as it had a bad case of membrane
croup, and a tube had to be insert-
ed in its windpipe in order for it to
breathe.

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers
your groceries to your kitchen.

Messrs. M. V. Brownfield, Lester
McPherson and J. W. Dennis left on
Monday for an auto trip to El Paso.

BROTHERS & Brothers buys the
best canned food put up to protect
their customers.

Messrs. Ote Copeland and Manion
Cosby, two prominent stockmen, of
Lubbock, were here Sunday.

(Continued on Page 2)

SERVICE

SERVICE

Our every effort will be expended to render better building service to our patrons.

The experience of the past has proven to us that to furnish plans, helps and extra service to our customers not only insures them of a greater building value but makes a satisfied customer and friends. They always mean dollar profits.

During the year we invite you to use this service at all times. Whether your building needs be a home, garage or any small repair job, we can help you.

A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.

Brownfield, Texas

INSURANCE THAT INSURES

The only kind needed when **DIS-ASTER** comes. For ANY KIND of Insurance see or telephone

Automobile and Cotton Insurance a Specialty

J. F. WINSTON

COMING

New people are coming here and buying land every day. They want their titles clear. Let us make your abstract and it will be a good one if made by—

GUARANTY ABSTRACT & TITLE CO.
L. C. BURGESS, Mgr. W. B. DOWNING, Sec.
Brownfield, Texas

Miss Terah Baughman left Monday for Clarendon, where she will re-enter the Clarendon College.
Mrs. C. K. Johnson left Monday for Matador, to visit relatives.
Roscoe Wilson and wife, of Lubbock, are here this week visiting the latter's father, M. V. Brownfield and her brother, Dick and Ray Brownfield.

PRE-INVENTORY PRICE

For two weeks only, we are making the 1-2 half price on the following merchandise.

Ladies Unions 1/2 price.
Mens Dress Suits 1/2 price.
Mens Corduroy Suits 1/2 price.
Mens Molekin Suits 1/2 price.
Mens Mackinaws 1/2 price.
Mens Sheep lined Coats 1/2 price.
Mens Sheep lined Vests 1/2 price.
Mens Heavy Work Pants 1/2 price.
Mens Work Shirts 1/2 price.

Ladies Coat Suits 1/2 price.
Ladies Coats 1/2 price.
Ladies Dresses 1/2 price.
Ladies Hose 1/2 price.
Ladies Gloves 1/2 price.
Ladies Sweaters 1/2 price.
Ladies Outing Gowns 1/2 price.
Ladies Petticoats 1/2 price.
Ladies Middies 1/2 price.

Mens Leather Gloves 1/2 price.
Mens Hats (except Stetsons) 1/2 price.
Mens Caps 1/2 price.
Mens Dress Shirts 1/2 price.
Mens Hose 1/2 price.
Mens Underwear 1/2 price.
Boys Suits 1/2 price.
Boys pants 1/2 price.

Boys Sweaters 1/2 price.
Boys Underwear 1/2 price.
Boys Hose 1/2 price.
1/2 price on all Misses' and Childrens Unions and hose.
1/2 price on Towels, Bed Spreads; all Dress Suits.
1/2 price on all ladies high heel boots.

BIRD & DEAN

Make Our Store Your Store

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughroe
© Western Newspaper Union

The Only Man It Ever Hurt



The Voice of the Pack



"You'd Better Wait Till Tomorrow, Dan."

"till tomorrow, Dan," he replied. "Bill will have supper soon, anyway. You don't want to overdo too much, right at first."

"But, good heavens! I'm not going to try to spare myself while I'm here. It's too late for that."

"Of course—but sit down now, anyway. I'm sorry that Snowbird isn't here."

"Snowbird is—"
"My daughter. My boy, she can make a biscuit! That's not her name, of course, but we've always called her that. She got tired of keeping house and is working this summer. Poor Bill has to keep house for her, and no wonder he's eager to take the stock down to the lower levels. I only wish he hadn't brought 'em up this spring at all. I've lost dozens from the coyotes."

"But a coyote can't kill cattle—"
"I can if it has hydrophobia, a common thing in the varmints this time of year. But as I say, Bill will take the stock down next season, and then Snowbird's work will be through, and she'll come back here."

"Then she's down in the valley?"
"Far from it. She's a mountain girl if one ever lived. Perhaps you don't know the recent policy of the forest service to hire women when they can be obtained. It was a policy started in war times and kept up now because it is economical and efficient. She and a girl from college have a cabin not five miles from here on old Bald mountain, and they're doing look-out duty."

Dan wondered intensely what look-out duty might be. "You see, Dan," Lennox said in explanation, "the government loses thousands of dollars every year by forest fire. A fire can be stopped easily if it is seen soon after it starts. But it's hard to see in this dry season, and it's a very—well, well of fame that rises through the forests and can hardly be stopped."

And maybe you don't realize how enormous this region is—literally hundreds of miles across. We're the last outpost—there are four cabins, if you can find them. In the first seventy miles back to town. So they have to put lookouts on the high points, and now they're coming to the use of airplanes so they can keep even a better watch. Snowbird and a girl friend from college got jobs this summer as lookouts—all through the forest service they are hiring women for the work. They are more vigilant than men, less inclined to take chances and work cheaper. These two girls have a cabin near a spring, and they cook their own food, and are making what is big wages in the mountains. I'm rather hoping she'll drop over for a few minutes tonight."

"Good Lord—how she travel over these hills in the darkness?"
The mountaineer laughed—a delighted sound that came somewhat curiously from the bearded lips of the stern, dark man. "Dan, I'll swear she's afraid of nothing that walks the face of the earth—and it isn't because she hasn't had experience either. She's a dead shot with a pistol, for one thing. She's physically strong, and every muscle is hard as nails. She used to have Shag, too—the best dog in all these mountains. She's a mountain girl, I tell you; whoever wins her has got to be able to tame her!" The mountaineer laughed again.

The call to supper came then, and Dan got his first sight of mountain food. There were potatoes, newly dug, mountain vegetables that were crisp and cold, a steak of peculiar shape, and a great bowl of purple berries to be eaten with sugar and cream. Dan's appetite was not as a rule particularly good. But evidently the long ride had affected him. He simply didn't have the moral courage to refuse when the elder Lennox heaped his plate.

"Good heavens, I can't eat all that," he said, as it was passed to him. But the others laughed and told him to take heart.

He took heart. It was a singular thing, but at that first bite his sudden confidence in his gustatory ability almost overwhelmed him. So he cut himself a bite of the tender steak—fully half as generous as the bites that Bill was consuming across the table. And its first flavor simply filled him with delight.

"What is this meat?" he asked.
"I've certainly tasted it before."

"I'll bet a few dollars that you haven't, if you've lived all your life in the Middle West," Lennox answered. "Maybe you've got what the scientists call an inherited memory of it. It's the kind of meat your grand father used to live on—venison."

Soon after dinner Lennox led him out of the house for his first glimpse of the hills in the darkness.

They walked together out to the gate, across the first of the wide pastures where, at certain seasons, Lennox kept his cattle; and at last they came out upon the tree-covered ridge. The moon was just rising. They could see it shining a constant light over the very tips of the pines. But it couldn't get down between them. They stood too close, too tall and thick for that. And for a moment, Dan's only sensation was one of silence.

"What is this?" he asked.
"You make such sudden motions as that I'll have heart failure. Where are you going now?"
"Back to my watch," she answered, her tone wholly lacking the personal note which men have learned to expect in the voices of women. And an instant later the three of them were her retreating shadow as she vanished among the pines.

Dan had to be helped to bed. The long ride had been too hard on his shattered lungs; and nerves and body collapsed an instant after the door was closed behind the departing girl. He laughed weakly and begged their pardon; and the two men were really very gentle. They told him it was their own fault for permitting him to overdo. Lennox himself blew out the candle in the big, cold bedroom.

Dan saw the door close behind him, and he had an instant's glimpse of the long sweep of moonlit ridge that stretched beneath the window. Then, all at once, seemingly without warning, it simply blinked out. Not until the next morning did he really know why. Insomnia was an old acquaintance of Dan's, and he had expected to have some trouble in getting to sleep. His only real trouble was waking up again when Lennox called him to breakfast. He couldn't believe that the light at his window shade was really that of morning.

"Good Heavens!" his host exploded. "You sleep the sleep of the just."

Dan was about to tell him that on the contrary he was a very nervous sleeper, but he thought better of it. Something had surely happened to him. The next instant he even forgot to wonder about it in the realization that his tired body had been wonderfully refreshed. He had no dread now of the long tramp up the ridge that his host had planned.

But first came target practice. In Dan's baggage he had a certain very plain but serviceable sporting rifle of about thirty-four caliber—a gun that the information department of the large sporting-goods store in Gitchepolls had recommended for his purpose. Except for the few moments in the store, Dan had never held a rifle in his hands. The first shot he hit the trunk of a tree. The second at thirty

feet was a sensation that the silence was deepening around them. It wasn't really true. It was simply that he had become aware of the little continuous sounds of which usually he was unconscious, and they tended to accentuate the hush of the night. He knew, just as all mountaineers know, that the wilderness about him was stirring and pulsing with life. Some of the sounds were quite clear—an occasional chirp of a pebble or the crack of a twig, and some, like the faintest twitching of leaves in the brush not ten feet distant, could only be guessed at.

"What is making the sounds?" he asked.
He didn't know it, at the time, but Lennox turned quietly toward him. It wasn't that the question had surprised the mountaineer. Rather it was the tone in which Dan had spoken. It was perfectly cool, perfectly self-contained.

"The one right close is a chipmunk. I don't know what the others are; no one ever does know. Perhaps ground squirrels, or rabbits, or birds, and maybe one of those harmless old 'beaver' bears who is curious about the house. And still me—can you smell anything?"

"Good Lord, Lennox! I can smell all kinds of things."
"I'm glad. Some men can't. No one can enter a house with a smell of flowers, and God only knows what the others are. They are just the wilderness—"

Dan could not only perceive the smells and sounds, but he felt that they were leaving an imprint on the very fibers of his soul. He knew one thing. He knew he could never forget this first introduction to the mountain night. The whole scene moved him in strange, deep ways in which he had never been stirred before; it left him exultant and, in deep wells of his nature far below the usual currents of excitement, a little excited too.

Then both of them were startled out of their reflections by the clear, unmistakable sound of footsteps on the ridge. Both of them turned, and Lennox laughed softly in the darkness. "My daughter," he said, "I knew she wouldn't be afraid to come."

Dan could see only Snowbird's outline at first, just her shadow against the moonlit hillside. His glasses were none too good at long range. And possibly, when she came within range, the first thing that he noticed about her was her stride. The girls he knew didn't walk in quite that free, strong way. She took almost a mazy step; and yet it was curious that she did not seem ungraceful. Dan had a distinct impression that she was floating down to him on the moonlight. She seemed to come with such unutterable smoothness. And then he heard her call lightly through the darkness.

The sound gave him a distinct sense of surprise. Some way, he hadn't associated a voice like this with a mountain girl; he had supposed that there would be so many harshening influences in this wild place. Yet the tone was as clear and full as a trained singer's. It was not a high voice; and yet it seemed simply brimming, as a cup brims with wine, with the radiance of life. It was a self-confident voice too, wholly unaffected and sincere, and wholly without embarrassment.

Then she came close, and Dan saw the moonlight on her face. And so it came about, whether in dreams or

wakefulness, he could see nothing else for many hours to come.

The girl who stood in the moonlight had health. She was simply vibrant with health. It brought a light to her eyes, and a color to her cheeks, and life and shimmer to her moonlit hair. It brought curves to her body, and strength and firmness to her limbs, and the grace of a deer to her carriage. Whether she had regular features or not Dan would have been unable to state. He didn't even notice. They weren't important when health was present. Yet there was nothing of the coarse or bold or voluptuous about her. She was just a slender girl, perhaps twenty years of age, and weighing even less than the figure occasionally to be read in the health magazines for girls of her height. And she was fresh and cool beyond all words to tell.

And Dan had no delusions about her attitude toward him. For a long instant she turned her face, and at once it became abundantly evident that beyond a few girlish speculations she felt no interest in him. After a single moment of rather strained, polite conversation with Dan—just enough to satisfy her idea of the convention—she began a thrilling girlhood tale to her father. And she was still telling it when they reached the house.

Dan held a chair for her in front of the fireplace, and she took it with entire naturality. He was careful to put it where the firelight was at its height. He wanted to see its effect on the flushed cheeks, the soft dark hair. And then, standing in the shadows, he



Standing in the Shadows, He Simply Watched Her.

simply watched her. With the eye of an artist he delighted in her gesturing, her rippling enthusiasm, her utter irrepressible girlishness that all of time had not years enough to kill.

Bill stood watching her, his hands deep in his pockets, evidently a companion of the best. Her father gazed at her with amused tolerance. Dan—he didn't know in just what way he did look at her. And he didn't have time to decide. In less than fifteen minutes, and wholly without warning, she sprang up from her chair and started toward the door.

"Good Lord!" Dan breathed. "If you make such sudden motions as that I'll have heart failure. Where are you going now?"
"Back to my watch," she answered, her tone wholly lacking the personal note which men have learned to expect in the voices of women. And an instant later the three of them were her retreating shadow as she vanished among the pines.

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GARAGE

and BATTERY STATION

We are prepared to overhaul that Ford of yours, and have modern equipment, such as cylinder re-boring machine, valve seating machine and burning in machine. We also repair or recharge storage batteries. Everything we do is done right by expert repair men. We are in position to make immediate delivery on Maxwell cars. We work on any make of cars, and do it right.

YOURS FOR SERVICE,

THE BRICK GARAGE

Roy Harris, Prop. Brownfield

Sanitary Barber And Tailoring Shop

Tonsorial Parlor Tailoring Dept. We have spared no expense to make the Sanitary Barber Shop one of the neatest and most complete on these Ballies. Neither have we stinted the tailoring department in the balcony. It shall be our aim and pleasure in the future as in the past to give our customers the very best of service and the most courteous treatment at our command.

JUDGE & SHAG
Brownfield, Texas

GRANTED MANY PARDONS

Governor Hobby will issue about 2,000 pardons during his term of office. Jim Ferguson issue considerably more than this during his service of a little over one term. Gov. Colquhoun also issued more than this number. There has been some criticism of the liberal pardon power exercised by Gov. Hobby. We are in position to know that this criticism is unjust. Most of the pardons issued are for prisoners who have served more than half their terms, and in nearly every case the prisoner had the approval of the trial court officials and their local communities. Penitentiaries are necessary to correct criminals as well as to protect society. Pardon is certainly a God given blessing in many cases. Certain it is that no greater privilege is vouchsafed in a modern government. Governor Hobby's pardon record is a good one and will be approved by all good citizens.—Memphis Herald.

Cowhides Cheap But Leather High

Jess Jordan of Ima, was in town today on business. He is an authority for an example on present day prices. A neighbor of his took a large cowhide to Tolar the other day which brought him \$1.52. He bought three small leathers for his windmill for which he paid 75c. Mr. Jordan estimates that if his cowhide was made into windmill leathers it would bring \$5,000. It is hard to see where the farmer is being treated justly.—Tucumcari, (N.M.) News.

Giant Airplanes

Airplanes of the future, required to make long overland journeys, will be specially built for this purpose, probably capable of 24 hours or more. Indeed it is possible to build such a type of craft at the present time, flying hundreds of miles with unfailing regularity over deserts, mountains, cities and villages in all kinds of weather with an absolute freedom from danger, which is more or less prevalent in war type airplanes in use at the present time. The cost of the upkeep of an airplane and the salaries of the pilots and mechanics to keep the machine in order would soon be paid for out of the sums now given for slower rail and boat transportation. For horses, carts, pack trains, etc., necessary for desert transportation.

An After-War Bride

A returned soldier and his sweetheart called on a judge to marry them. The judge married them, and, apparently satisfied with his work, he said to Vic, "Salute the bride!" For an instant the groom was flustered. Then he took two steps to the rear, came to a distinct halt, clicked his heels together and gave Mrs. Vic one of the "doughboys' finest." "Oh, well, I guess that will have to do," sighed the judge as he signed the license.—Argonaut.

(To Be Continued)

(To Be Continued)

CONDENSED STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF
THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Of Brownfield, Texas, at the close of business Nov. 15th, 1920

| RESOURCES | LIABILITIES |
|---|---|
| Loans and discounts.....\$116,164.32 | Capital Stock.....\$50,000.00 |
| Overdrafts.....687.63 | Surplus, undivided profits.....7,702.52 |
| Banking house, Fur. & Fix.....19,136.53 | Deposits (Demand).....\$105,402.99 |
| Stock in Fed. Res. Bank.....1,650.00 | Bills payable and rediscounts.....None |
| Liberty Bonds.....50.00 | |
| Cash and Sight Exchange.....25,417.61 | |
| Total.....\$163,105.51 | Total.....\$163,105.51 |

I, W. A. Bell, Cashier of the above named Bank, certify that the above Statement is true and correct.
W. A. BELL, Cashier

HOGVILLE LOCALS

Alexander Mosley is opening up a new road to pass right by his house. He is doing this so people will pass house for his dogs to bark at. Alex has always been very considerate of the wishes of his dogs.

The Postmaster says if every one in Hogville who expected to get a Christmas present had gotten one he would have had an awful rush during the holidays.

The Mail Carrier is of the opinion that 48 miles is too much for a mail route and he will soon begin urging his patrons to move in closer.

Leap year got away and Miss Petunia Belcher and Miss Farsalia Allsp are still on hand, wearing the same old names, and Bill Hellwanger and Gape Allsp are spared.

On the same day the newspapers contained the news that a man at Greenville, Ky. had found thirty thousand dollars in gold in a hollow sill of an old house he was wrecking. Alexander Mosley happened to a similar, though happier accident, when he found a half pint of old red whiskey in a hollow sill of the Petunia Ridge still house. Dag Smith and Zero Peck have since that day been acting strangely and hunting up and looking into the hollow sills of the whole region.

Gape Allsp, while carrying a ladder on his shoulder through the streets of Hogville and at the same time trying to see everything that was going on in town, jabbed the Assistant Constable in the jaw with the end of the ladder. Just as soon as the officer of the law got his head readjusted on his neck and found his hat, he announced in the future it would be a violation of the law, for any man or woman, to carry a ladder through the town of Hogville, and now Gape is wondering how he is going to get his ladder back home.

Miss Petunia Belcher has ordered her a pair of the new knee-length yarn gloves. Dag Smith says it is funny how crazy women go over what is considered a new style. He announced at the post-office yesterday that he had all his life, both winter and summer, worn yarn socks.

The Hogville Fiddling Band is glad to note that there has been a decline in the price of rosin, as Dag Smith, who plays the big fiddle, uses large quantities of this luxury.

Dag Smith says a vast shortage of joy was noted in Hogville this Christmas. We had candy, apples, nuts, oranges and the like, but the stuff which furnishes the spark—the real ignition to the joy pot, was missing.

HEALTH RESTORED

"My horse was in such run down condition, I thought he would die. After feeding him Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders, he is as well as ever and is now as good looking horse as there is in this section."—J. C. Haste, Rockbridge Baths, Va.

Dr. LeGear's Stock Powders build up the body, vitality and muscular energy of your horses and mules, insure more meat with less feed, from your hogs, sheep and cattle, and help your cows produce more and richer milk.

Mr. Haste's small expenditure saved him the price of a horse. Dr. LeGear can also help you. For 28 years as a Veterinary Surgeon and Expert Poultry Breeder he has devoted himself to the compounding of remedies for ailments of stock and poultry. Whenever you have an ailment among your stock or poultry, get the proper Dr. LeGear Remedy from your dealer. It must satisfy you or your money will be refunded.

MERCANTILE FAILURES ARE NON-ADVERTISERS

Dunn and Bradstreet mercantile agencies show a 25 per cent increase in failures for the last week, over the same week in 1919. It also shows that 84 per cent of the failures for last week are firms that are non-advertisers. These two sets of statistics bring out just one thing—that storekeepers are failing and that the business men are going along just the same. The difference between a store keeper and a merchant is the difference between success and failure, between being able to manage your business—and against letting your business manage you. Last year a lot of store keepers got the idea that they were merchants. They did not know how they did it—perhaps they were the most surprised of all of us. It was easy to sell at a profit. They could buy anything then at any price, and it was cheap the next day. If the merchant did not sell it one

R. L. GRAVES
Attorney-at-Law
Practice in all the courts of the States of Texas and New Mexico.
Office in Court house Brownfield Texas

day, his goods were worth more the next. But today—the storekeeper and the merchant are being separated like the chaff and the wheat at the harvest. It takes a real business man, a real merchant, to handle the business that last year just handled itself. Eighty-four per cent—all but 16 per cent—of the 211 failures in the United States last week were non-advertisers. Is that not more proof of the now time worn phrase that advertising is the greatest single element that enters into making of the modern business success.—Lubbock Avalanche.

Income Tax in a Nutshell

WHO? Single persons who have net income of \$1,000 or more for the year 1920; married couples who had net income of \$2,000.

WHEN? March 15, 1921, is the final date for filing returns and making first payments.

WHERE? Collector of Internal Revenue for district in which the person resides.

HOW? Full directions on Form 1040A and Form 1040; also the law and regulations.

WHAT? Four per cent normal tax on incomes up to \$4,000 in excess of exemptions. Eight per cent on balance of taxable income. Surtax from 1 per cent to 65 per cent on net income over \$5,000.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Of Dr. McGuire, Graduate Optometrist Coming to Randal Drug Store, at At Brownfield, Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 24-25th.

Remember that Dr. McGuire has made a specialty of refraction for 18 years.

And comes with a list of testimonials from good influential people who have used his glasses for years with best results. He uses the latest improved methods in making examinations, both subjective and objective tests, the latter being the retinoscope or electric shadow test, the same as they use in the large cities. By using these tests, searching scientifically for each and every defect, then having the lens ground to the requirements of each eye, the frame or mount ing made and adjusted to fit your face, then you will have perfect vision, and all this you will get by having DR. MCGUIRE the prescription optometrist do your optical work.

Don't experiment with unskilled spectacle peddlers or the fake traveling optician who professes to be an eye specialist, charges enormous prices for cheap, inferior glasses and run the risk of ruining the only pair of eyes you will ever possess. The day of guess work in optics is past, and the world demands the skilled optometrist.

HEADACHE FROM EYE STRAIN
Prof. Donders, a high authority, says that eye strain causes more headache than all other causes combined. Many people, especially those studying hard in school, are suffering from headache or a heavy feeling in the brow and don't realize that the cause is a defect or weakness of the eyes. Such cases can be relieved with glasses that will correct the error in the eyes. Our stock comprises the latest styles and shapes in both eye glasses and spectacles, lenses of styles and shapes, Kryptok and Ulex, the invisible bifocal, far and near vision in one. If the children's eyes are weak, have them examined before starting to school. Don't neglect to have your eyes looked after and get the proper glasses you need in time, as the constant strain on your eyes is liable to cause some of the most serious and permanent defects of vision that will give you with proper glasses that will give you satisfaction. No one can make you new eyes; all that can be done is to repair your old ones. I warrant all my work to give perfect satisfaction, and have made special prices to advertise my optical work here.

Brownfield, 2 days, Monday and Tuesday, Jan. 24-25th, 1921, at the Randal Drug Store.

ADVERTISING BAD TIMES CURE SAYS CUNNINGSON

New York, Jan. 2.—Advertising should be maintained as it was at this time, when many manufacturers are seriously overstocked, according to Stanley E. Cunnison, a director of the Brooklyn Chamber of Commerce, writing in the current issue of the Brooklyn Chamber of Commerce Bulletin.

"We have come to the critical period in the growth and existence of many business houses," said Cunnison. "Decisions that are made today will be determining factors in the success or failure in years to come. "The greatest and most successful concerns have always been the most consistent advertisers. Mindful of the lessons of the past, they safeguard the present and anticipate the future. Yet today we hear business men talk of curtailing their advertising at a time when they are overstocked with goods and are undersold to the extent of thousands of dollars."

TABERNACLE TRUSTEE MEETING CALLED

By order of the president, Mr. W. H. Dallas, I hereby issue a call for a meeting of the Trustees of the Brownfield Tabernacle, Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock, at the Brownfield State Bank, for the transaction of important business.

By A. J. Stricklin, Sec.

THE HONORABLE COMMISSIONERS ARE IN REGULAR MONTHLY SESSION THIS WEEK

Many sections of the State are now enforcing the compulsory school attendance law. What is Terry County doing about the matter?

Drs. T. L. Treadaway and H. A. Castleberry are now officiating together in the State Bank building, but we understand no partnership has been made. Their office phone No. is 38.

The Cash Market moved their business to the Odd Fellow building one day recently, and now have more commodious quarters in which to serve their patrons.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Glover, of Gomez, a boy on the 1st inst.

THE STAR-TELEGRAM OR THE FORT WORTH RECORD from now until Oct. 1st for \$5.50, daily and Sunday, or the 6 week day edition for \$4.50. See the Herald and take your choice.

J. S. Smith and family, of Hedley, arrived recently to make old Terry their home. Welcome.

FOR SALE: Frost proof Cabbage Plants, 500, \$1.50; 1000, \$2.50; postpaid One Thousand, \$2.00; 10,000 \$1.50 per 1000. Express collect. KINSLEY WHOLESALE PLANT CO., Valdosta, Ga.

Bob Welch, manager of the A. G. McAdams Lumber Co. yards at the little city of Meadow was down here Tuesday night visiting his mother and family.

SEE WILLIAMS & BOWERS for Cotton Seed Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats, Chops, Alfalfa Hay, Peanut Cake and Meal.

W. A. Good, wife and daughter, of Bronte, Texas, brother of M. P. and Mrs. John Raymer, of this city, visited them during the holidays.

SEE C. R. Rambo for Abstracts. Your work appreciated.

You will note the card of Dr. H. A. Castleberry now in our professional columns, as he has gone back into the regular practice of medicine.

FOR SALE: One folding bed; 1 iron bedstead, 1 book case; 1 cooking range. See Noah Bell, or phone long and 2 shorts on 15.

The local lodge W. O. W. enjoyed

an oyster supper last Saturday night directly after a very interesting session of the lodge in the hall. All report a good time, and all promised to help boost the W. O. W. during the good year 1921.

BROTHERS & Brothers will appreciate your grocery orders.

While at Lubbock during the holidays, we witnessed the big Barrier Brothers drawing. There was a solid mass of people occupying the space of the full length of the store on Broadwayway, showing the intense interest in the contest. No. 26788 got the Ford, and Mr. Otto Simms a returned soldier boy and a newly wed was the lucky man. Everybody expressed themselves as pleased with the contest.

Foreign Advertising Representatives THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

We understand that Guthrie Cook was the lucky man at the last drawing contest of the Bird & Dean Co. on Dec. 24th, and fetched down a nice new suit. Good for him.



CALIFORNIA

Land of climate and benefits and wonderful amusements for those who seek health or recreation.

You may stop over at the Grand Canyon of Arizona on your way.

Particulars as to train service, fares, etc., see the local agent or write—

T. B. GALLAHER
General Passenger Agent
Amrillo, Texas

DR. H. A. CASTLEBERRY
Physician and Surgeon

Announces the opening of an office over the Brownfield State Bank.

Brownfield, Texas

DR. J. C. ALLEN
The House Holistic
Oldest and Largest PHARMACY and MUSIC HOUSE in Brownfield, Texas.
NAMES MUSIC TEACHERS and BOOKS OF OLD TIME MUSIC FREE on application.
Established 1888, SAN ANGELO, TEXAS

Brownfield Lodge No. 503, A. F. & A. M.
Meets on Saturday night before the full moon in each month in the Masonic Hall.
E. T. Powell, W. M.
J. F. Winston, Secretary

JOE J. MCGOWAN
Atty.-At-Law
Office in the State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

HOT, DIZZY FEELING
Atlanta Lady's Uncomfortable and Annoying Condition Relieved, She Says, by Cardui.

Atlanta, Ga.—Miss Alice Frances Young, of 28 East Alexander Street, this city, says: "After entering womanhood, I suffered so much with womanly weakness. My back ached, I would have, at certain times, a hot feeling that seemed to go to my head. Even my shoulders would hurt, and it made me very dizzy and uncomfortable. When the blood would flow to my head—I suppose that was what it was—I would faint and feel so weak. I couldn't do my work. I had a good position, and this was surely annoying as well as embarrassing. I would usually have to go home and go to bed. I certainly suffered greatly. "I heard of Cardui, and my mother bought it for me. It was the first and only medicine that ever did me any good for this trouble."

"Disinfectant, headache, backache, tired-out feeling and other disagreeable symptoms are often signs of womanly troubles. Thousands of women who formerly suffered from these and similar ailments have found Cardui a very valuable remedy. Cardui is composed only of pure vegetable ingredients which have long been recognized as of medicinal value in the treatment of many diseases and disorders peculiar to women. Take Cardui. Your druggist sells it. NO-145

ONE FAVOR DESERVES ANOTHER

TO OUR CUSTOMERS

During the year we have put forth every effort we could to give you the service and accommodations asked for and that you merited. We figure that lumber is about at its lowest price and we desire to purchase our stock for the coming months. This will take quite a good deal of money. So we ask that in return for the favors and accommodations we have rendered you, that you come in and pay all accounts and notes that are due and not wait for us to look you up.

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT COMPANY

BROWNFIELD

TEXAS

LOOK HERE!

We did not place this ad in this space for you to merely to look at and pass it up; we just put it here to bring results. Every dollar you spend with us should bring 100 per cent satisfaction. If you haven't given us a trial, it is to your interest to do so. In our tin shop is -1- quick delivery; -2- quality work; -3- satisfaction guaranteed.

Don't be cold this winter—come get a stove; heater or range; prices right.

We sell Dodge cars; let us show them to you. A nice line of Caskets and Shrouds.

Phone your needs to No. 25.

Brownfield Hardware Co.

Brownfield

Texas.

Motorist TAKE NOTICE

We now have our Filing Plant fully installed, and solicit the patronage of my friends of Brownfield and adjoining country, when in Lubbock and need gas and oil. Come to see me,

J. T. MAY

—At Royalty Motor Co., in New Brick Garage

ADVERTISEMENT

Notice is hereby given that the following policies and certificates of the Orient Insurance Company, of Hartford, Conn., delivered to me while formerly representing the Company as Local Agent at Brownfield, have been lost, or were burned in a fire which I had some time ago, and the public is hereby cautioned against acceptance of same, as no claim or claims thereunder will be recognized by the Company. Fire Policies Nos. 63151-299 both inclusive. Tornado Policies Nos. 5428-479, both inclusive. Cotton Certificates Nos. 1976-2000, both inclusive.

I. C. BURGESS,

Former Agent of the Company.

MAGNOLIA

Oils, Gas and Lubes are still going at a good rate, because they come from a depend source, and a source that will always stand behind their products. When your tank needs refilling ask your dealer for GENUINE MAGNOLIA products and insist on it.

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM COMPANY
WALTER GRACEY, Mgr.

The Herald \$1.50 A Year

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM

A modern fireproof building equipped for medical and surgical cases.

Dr. J. T. Krueger
Phones: Office 710; Res. 710

Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
Phones: Office 209; Res. 216

Dr. M. C. Overton
Phones: Office 710; Res. 407

Dr. O. F. Peabler
Phones: Office 209; Res. 341

Anne D. Logan, R. N.
Superintendent

Evelyn M. Holladay, R. N.
Assistant Supt.

Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
Dietitian

C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

A chartered training school is conducted by Anne D. Logan, R.N., Supt. Bright, healthy young women who desire to enter, may address Miss Logan.

T. L. TREADAWAY, M. D.
General Practice, Obstetrics and Minor Surgery. Office in the Brownfield State Bank Building.
Phones: Res. 18. Office 38.
Brownfield, Texas

BROWNFIELD SANITARIUM

Equipped for Medical, Surgical and Obstetrical cases.

Dr. W. N. Lemmon,
General Practice, Obstetrics, Diseases of Women and General Surgery.

Dr. J. R. Lemmon,
General Practice, Laboratory Examinations and Assistant Surgeon.

Nurses Training School in Connection.

Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Camp No. 1888

Meets 2 and 4th Saturday night in the Odd Fellows Hall.

Visiting Sovereigns Welcome.

J. T. May, C. C.

I. C. Burgess, Clerk.

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

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

Walter Scudday, N. G.

J. C. Green, Secretary

NEW BARBER SHOP

FRANK TURNER **HOLT VANDERPOOL**

We are now open for business in the new barber shop. It is clean and shall be moral. We will appreciate your business and will do our best to please you. Special attention children

Call and see — **FRANK & Van**

We wish to thank our many—

Friends & Customers

For the business given us during the past year, and we WISH FOR EACH of you a most happy and prosperous

1921
Alexander's Drug Store
The Rexall Store

Brownfield - - - - - Texas

How Is Your Title?

The best title one can have to land is Possession thereof, coupled with the right to possess—"Have You the Right?" Let our Abstracts reflect the records concerning the title of your lands.

The Terry County Abstract Company

By R. S. TILLOTSON, Manager Brownfield, Texas

3 per cent Loans, 100 per cent Investment

BUY OR BUILD A HOME OR PAY OFF THE DEBTS ON THE ONE YOU OWN. 100 PER CENT GUARANTEE. HAVE A TALK WITH—

S. V. WHEELER