

## BIRD & DEAN CLEARANCE SALE

Will close Saturday May the 21 st. Dont forget the date, we have some real bargains awaiting you. Come in and let us show you. To see, is to buy. Georgette, Crepe de chine, Taffetta and Messaline Saturday \$1.69

**BIRD & DEAN**  
Brownfield Texas

## Service

**This Bank Is Founded On Service---**

Dedicated to the progress and upbuilding of this community-----  
Operated by men who have at heart the best interest of every customer  
A bank where your every dollar is protected by the Guaranty Fund System

**BROWNFIELD STATE BANK**  
Brownfield - Texas  
"Safety - Courtesy - Service"

## PRICE QUALITY AND SERVICE

This is what you are looking for in grocery buying, and this is what we are going to give you. Dont overlook us when in need of anything in our line. Free delivery anywhere in town.

**KOEN'S CASH GROCERY**  
phone no 4 Brownfield Texas

### A STATE RECORD FOR SUNDAY SCHOOL COLLECTION

What is believed to be a State record for Sunday School collection was made in the Methodist Sunday school last Sunday. The collection amounted to \$40, on an attendance of 264.

There was no special call for a large collection; there was no special cause for which the collection was given, and the attendance was the regular membership, with a few visitors. Also the collection on last Sunday was not really abnormal. The collection seldom falls as low as \$15 and more often is very much larger.

If there is another Sunday School in Texas that can show such a record taking into consideration the number in the classes, and there being no special call or cause, we would like to hear from it.—Rotan Advance.

The above is indeed a good record, one that any Sunday School could be proud of, but the Advance wants a comparison, and we are able to give a much better one right here in this burg, membership considered, and the Advance stipulated membership in a comparison. Taking the Sunday School in question and make an average of \$40 per Sunday, and the Advance admits that it is sometimes as low as \$15, we find that the monthly collection amounts to \$160 to 200 attendance, or not quite 72c per member per month.

The local Church of Christ Sunday School has had an attendance that averaged around 50 for the first four months of 1921, with an average collection monthly of \$58.95, or a monthly collection of \$1.17 per member, and there may be other Sunday Schools in Brownfield with equally good records. Another thing for the Advance to compare with, is that the above named church has a Sunday School attendance nearly 50 per cent larger than the actual church membership.

Therefore, for the Rotan Sunday School to be equal to the Brownfield Sunday School, it will have to have an average monthly collection of \$304.20. Come again.

### IDLE WIVES MEET

The regular semi-monthly meeting of the Idle Wives Club was held Friday afternoon with Mrs. Earl Alexander.

The Club game, 42, was enjoyed, and the favor, a lovely runner of ribbon and lace, was won by Mrs. W.H. Dallas.

Latter in the afternoon a dainty salad course was served to the members. A special guest, who were Mrs. Walter Gracy and Misses Brownfield and Miller.

### REPORTER.

### PIONEER CATTLEMAN DEAD

A. L. Barton, aged 72 years, pioneer cattleman of Motley county, died at his home near Matador, Tuesday afternoon. Al Barton was one of the most widely known cattlemen of this section of the State, having begun his career in cattle operations when the trail herds were moving between Texas and Colorado, many years ago.—Lubbock Avalanche.

WE ARE in the market for your eggs. Liberty Cash Grocery.

### SHERIFF JOHNSON GETS 191 QUARTS PURE "D" BOOZE

After ending all the prohibition officers on the border, and all the police and sheriff departments between here and the border, Sheriff Wood E. Johnson stopped a boot legger here Monday in a Buick 6 roadster with exactly 191 quarts of whiskey and wine, after getting a tip from Sheriff Keller, of Plains, to be on the lookout for him having succeeded in eluding Sheriff Keller.

Mr. Johnson took no chances, but blocked the lane coming into town from the west, and halted the gentleman with the large supply of smiles. The entire outfit was brought into town, where the liquor was safely stored in the vault at the courthouse, and the wholesale liquor dealer was carried to Lubbock for safe keeping.

### CHAUTAQUA BEGINS SUNDAY

We realize that many of the Chautauqua goers among our farmer folks are going to be powerfully busy next week, planting, but that is not going to keep them from seeing the right performances at least, and they also might slip one by and get off for two hours in the afternoon, if they live nearby.

Anyway, the tickets are now on sale at the banks and drug stores, and you will find the season ticket much cheaper than individual performances—proportionally.

Let's all be on hand at the opener Sunday afternoon.

### REGISTERED AT HILL HOTEL

Among the guests recently registered at the Hill Hotel, were:

Jess. Potts, Mineral Wells, Texas  
H. M. Copper and wife, Rowell,  
Mrs. E. M. Cooper, Rowell, N. M.  
A. G. McDams, Dallas, Texas.  
T. H. Morrow, Dallas, Texas.  
A. C. Merrideth, Amarillo, Texas.  
Hazel B. Crouch, Plainview, Texas.  
C. P. Scott, Amarillo, Texas.  
D. G. Sinclair, Slaton, Texas.  
B. L. Huffer, Lubbock, Texas.  
J. C. Holley, Claude, Texas.  
C. P. Yeargrave, Claude, Texas.  
C. H. Peck, Lubbock, Texas.  
J. H. Mann, Dallas, Texas.  
Frank Laney, Dallas, Texas.

### MRS. BOONE ENTERTAINS

Mrs. Chas. Boone entertained the younger set with a play party, Tuesday night. Various games were indulged, that caused much merriment throughout the evening.

Delicious angel food cake and chocolate were served after a very late hour, after which the guests departed, all declaring Mrs. Boone's home an ideal place for a party.

A Guest.

WANTED. A few horses to pasture; good grass and plenty water. See L. R. Pounds.

### TOKIO TALKINGS

By Grasshopper.

The good showers of rain this week certainly put a smile on the farmers' faces.

Mrs. Mangum and daughters, Thelma and Faye, spent Thursday with Mrs. Taylor and girls.

On account of the rainy weather, Sunday, many were absent from Sunday School.

Arthur Scuday helped A. V. and Roy Taylor, windmill, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard King's mother from Haskell county, came in on Friday afternoon for a visit with their new grandson, Murnell Brooks King.

Mr. and Mrs. Wade visited Tuesday afternoon with Howard King and family.

WHEN IN SEAGRAVES go to W. T. Hague's for oils and gas.

W. H. Dallas left Tuesday morning for Fort Worth and Dallas on a little business trip.

### RAINS?—YOU BET

Brownfield and her trade territory has not been forgotten by J. Pluviosus you may tell your neighbors, and we are in hopes that all the Plains and all West Texas for that matter has fared as well as we. We understand that rains sufficient for planting and to make the grass hump itself has also visited neighbors Yoakum, Gaines, Hockley and Cochran, and Eastern New Mexico, to our west, as well as good rains east of us.

Two and one-quarter inches have fallen here since last Friday afternoon and a fine season is with us.

This is the real time of year for old Terry County farmers to put 'em in the ground, and just as soon as the ground is sufficiently dry, the planters will begin to hum.

The geese that layed the golden eggs in located in Terry.

SLED Cultivators with knives attached, \$33.00. Make your order now with T. W. Hague Hdw. Co., Seagraves, Texas.

### B. Y. P. U. PROGRAM

To be rendered on Friday night of the Baptist Fifth Sunday Meeting.

Subject: Missions in Japan.  
Leader.—Mr. Morgan Copeland.

Scripture reading.—Luke 10: 1-11, and introduction given by leader.

I. The Sunrise Kingdom.—By Mrs. Collier.

II. The People of Japan.—By Mrs. Yeiser.

III. The Religion of Japan.—Robt. Welch.

IV. Piano Solo.—Grace Green.

V. A Japanese Festival.—By Miss Lizzie Dumas.

VI. Children's Holidays.—Frankie Curry.

VII. Quartette.

VIII. Japanese Patriotism.—By Howell.

IX. The Edict of Death.—By Ruth Welch.

X. Our Work in Japan.—By Mrs. Anderson.

XI. Duet: Clyde and Eldora Lewis.

XII. Paul Kanamora.—Bro. Matthews.

### WEST WIND HEARD FROM

Dear Friend:—Enclosed please find money order for my subscription to the Herald for one year. Also please change my address immediately to Scholle, N. M. (my home). My school here will close the 20th of this Mo., and I will return immediately. I have had a pleasant and a successful term, although among entire strangers and the population is all Spanish. I hear no English spoken, unless some one speaks to me. Many people here can speak English, but everywhere, in the homes, the streets, stores and even the churches, Spanish is the only language spoken. I now intend to teach next term in an English speaking community. Letters from home tell me that rains have been plenty there this season. Grass is good and stock all doing well. The Herald seems like a weekly letter from home to me, and the changes have been so many in the citizens there in less than three years I have been away that I seldom see the names of any one I know in the Herald. I feel I would be a stranger there now, but I feel perfectly content in my new home; yet Texas is "the Country" and the old time Texans "the people. Other states, when they get as big, may be the equal of Texas, but the hospitality, kindness, unselfishness and all round big heartedness of the old time Texan, will not be equaled—because all people are what they are raised to be; other places just simply don't raise them that way. Why did I leave? Just simply couldn't endure these Terry county rains that came nine tenths of the year, so I moved to where the soil don't blow and the surface springs and the growing tree partly compensate for the friends and customs I left behind. Best wishes to the Herald, editor and family.

From a sincere friend,  
Mrs. L. T. Brooks,  
Tremontine, N. M.

### DISTRICT COURT CASES DISPOSED THIS TERM

The following are the cases disposed of or tried the past term of the Hon. District Court:

State of Texas vs. Gayland Price, fined \$40 and all costs.

E. T. Powell vs. B. Tidwell; judgement for plaintiff by default.

Terry County, vs. M. B. Sawyer et al; judgement for plaintiff.

S. A. Shepherd vs. L. H. Plains; \$100 damages and lost of suit for plaintiff.

J. N. Lewis (two cases) vs. J. C. McDole and Ed Oatman, suit to try title to land; judgement in both cases for plaintiff.

Hillard Ware vs. T. E. Verner; judgement for \$109.76 including costs in favor of plaintiff.

State of Texas vs. J. A. Roberts; continued on account of absent witnesses, who were fined \$100.

The Grand Jury returned one indictment for felony.

### SANITARIUM ITEMS

A correction:—Last week's article by "Observer" say "that Dr. Waggoner of Lubbock came down to operate on Mr. Cartwright." This is an error.—Dr. Waggoner came down to assist Dr. Lemmon, who did the operating.

Mrs. J. A. Collier, of Pride, was operated on last week for blood poison.

Mrs. C. P. Young, of Plains, is sick in the sanitarium.

### Hemstitching

Dumas sisters have installed a Hemstitching Machine in the balcony of Lewis Brothers & Co. Store. Bring us your work. We guarantee to satisfy. Mail orders given prompt attention. Rates 15c per yard.

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

## HUNGRY PEOPLE ENJOY GOOD EATS

The thrifty housewife finds eminent satisfaction in both quality and quantity of food we sell for the price we charge. We solicit your trade and want you to give us a few orders. We believe the results will more than justify you. Quality, quantity and price are a great combination at this store.

**Liberty Cash Grocery**

**The Easy Way  
—IS THE—  
Oil Stove Way**

**HAVE YOU TRIED IT?**

Half of the trouble and worry and drudgery of Summer Cooking may be saved by installing one in YOUR home. An Oil Stove is a splendid investment for all the year round service, but an absolute necessity during the hot months.

We are agents for New Perfection Oil Stoves. Come in and let us show you.

**Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co.**  
BROWNEIELD, TEXAS

## BIG SALE ON 191 QUARTS

Come to Brownfield prepared to buy your quart; there may never be another chance like this; every quart guaranteed and at a very low price. This sale will continue until all is sold. Distilled by the Sinclair Oil Co., and sold by Home Oil Co. Call for pure D Sinclair; there is none better for your car more milage; better lubrication for your engine; try one quart.

Home capital, home Boys, and your money stays at home, and a home guarantee on Quality and Price.

PHONE 5

**HOME OIL COMPANY**

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.

Germany has agreed to pay the allied demands, and now we hope to be headed a little more in the direction of "normalcy."

News comes that the recent decision of the government in removing all restrictions on the sale of alcoholic liquors in Egypt is being subjected to a good deal of criticism by the Arabic newspapers. The benefits experienced, it is said, since the traffic was restricted because of the war have been so great that the people not only want the regulations retained, but the prohibition sentiment is growing rapidly.—Ex.

Theo. H. Price, one of America's

greatest financiers, of New York, addressed the Texas Bankers at San Antonio, and when he had finished, optimism fairly saturated the rest of the great convention. His definition of the difference between the optimist and pessimist was that the latter asked "if there was any milk in the pitcher," and the former said, "pass the cream." Heavy weights like Price are the men who hold the world together.

Emmy Goldman is wanting back to the land of the free and home of the brave after more than a year's habitation in soviet Russia, her ideal government—the kind of government she has always preached. She wants to come home to die, she says. Well, if America isn't a fit place in which to live, it's no good to die in. And if she should come back, it wouldn't be a month until she began preaching destruction to our government—provided the comrades put up the money. But it seems that Big Bill Haywood got off with most of the American soviet dough, and that is one of the reasons that American police had little to do May Day.

East Texas editors want the West Texas editors to patronize the East Texas State Senators who have heretofore blocked senatorial re-districting. They ask us to be specific instead of general in our charges. Now isn't this a great bluff to be put forward by a lot of supposedly intelligent men? Why need we specify? Isn't the records at Austin sufficient evidence, if one wants evidence? The fact of the matter is, the Herald, and we believe the majority of the West Texas papers are with us, that we do not believe that any East or South Texas Senator has ever blocked re-districting because he gave one darn how much or how little representation West Texas had, but in the majority of cases to save his own scalp at the next election. In other words, he did not want some baliview added to his own district that might hold the balance of power—in favor of his prospective opponent. Yet, Home and State, Dallas, advances the argument that heretofore it was done by the anti senators from south and east, knowing that any additional representation from West Texas would vote "dry" on all measures, and we admit the argument is plausible.

**MODERN E. Z. MARKS**

"Hi-jackers" and "Stick-up-Men" will quit their profession promptly when it fails to pay. That day will be here when we as a people abandon the stupid but deep rooted habit of "carrying a roll." As it is, the average highwayman is making pretty safe bet that he will be paid for his trouble if he commands any chance passer-by to "stick-em-up." All the possible victims have to do is to put their money to work for them and the nation instead of fingering it in their pockets they will not only avoid loss of life, many a resounding crack on the skull but save their rolls; they can, if they will, put their money where it will not only be safe, but earn them interest, as well as promote the welfare of the nation.

The full pocket is usually overflowing with a dense cranium. Otherwise the dollars would be at work. Carry a dollar in your pocket a year and you block your own interests. In circulation it will turn \$64 worth of trade in a year, and come back bringing you several cents if you have sense enuf to invest it right. Don't think that just because you only have a few dollars you should lug them about as a constant invitation to slugging high waymen. You can invest them in perfectly safe securities with tax exemptions, netting you more than four percent. \* \* \* \* \*

Two men occupying adjoining offices started home together. They were robbed on the way. Johnson and Wilson groans everytime they think about it. It does not require a Sherlock Holmes which one had the roll carrying habit. Now both know the wisdom of making money work, though it cost one a hundred iron men to learn in the experience school. \* \* \* Save both yourself and your health and roll.

**HEALTH NOTES**

By Dr. Manton M. Carrick, State Health Officer.  
If you will eat plain, wholesome food and in moderation, you will always be on good terms with your stomach.  
Dentists will tell you that clean teeth never decay. If this is true, it pays to be on intimate terms with your toothbrush.  
Dirty hands are dangerous; keep them clean.  
If the baby has a right to be named it also has the right to have its name officially recorded.  
The best food for the baby is the mother's milk. The next best food is the milk of some other animal designed for the sustenance of the young.

No artificial food is as good as the mother's milk. Cow's milk is the ideal food for the calf. Breast milk is the ideal food for the young human.  
Because the germ of typhoid fever are frequently conveyed from hands to mouth, it does not necessarily mean that they lead a "hand to the mouth existence."  
The best physician in your community is none too good to determine the condition of your health. If you wanted a mechanic to repair a high automobile, you would select the best mechanic you could find. A healthy body is worth more than the best automobile ever built.  
There is no heritage of greater value than the sight of the human eyes.

It is the province of the legislature to procure the safety of the community, even if it interferes with the freedom of the individual action.—Hobbs.  
If you will give your health officer and your doctor a chance, they will not only save you much physical suffering and prolong your life, but they will help you to rebuild and maintain your physical power to do good work and to live a happy and useful life.  
Bubonic plague is not a fifth disease—it is a rat disease.  
If every child was vaccinated at 5 months and again at seven years, and this system rigidly enforced, small pox could be made to disappear from the State of Texas within one month, and would never return, except in imported cases, which need not be quarantined, as no one could contract them.

WHY NOT start farming right this year with pure blood Single Comb White Leghorns; called eggs; per setting \$1.25; \$7.00 per 100; fertility guaranteed; sent parcel post prepaid. R. M. Moorhead, Meadow, Texas.

Dr. W. M. Copeland was a business visitor to Lubbock, Monday.

FOR SALE: Pure Acola No. 5 cotton seed. The South's premium staple cotton. \$1.25 per lb. Phone G. W. Laker, Line 91.

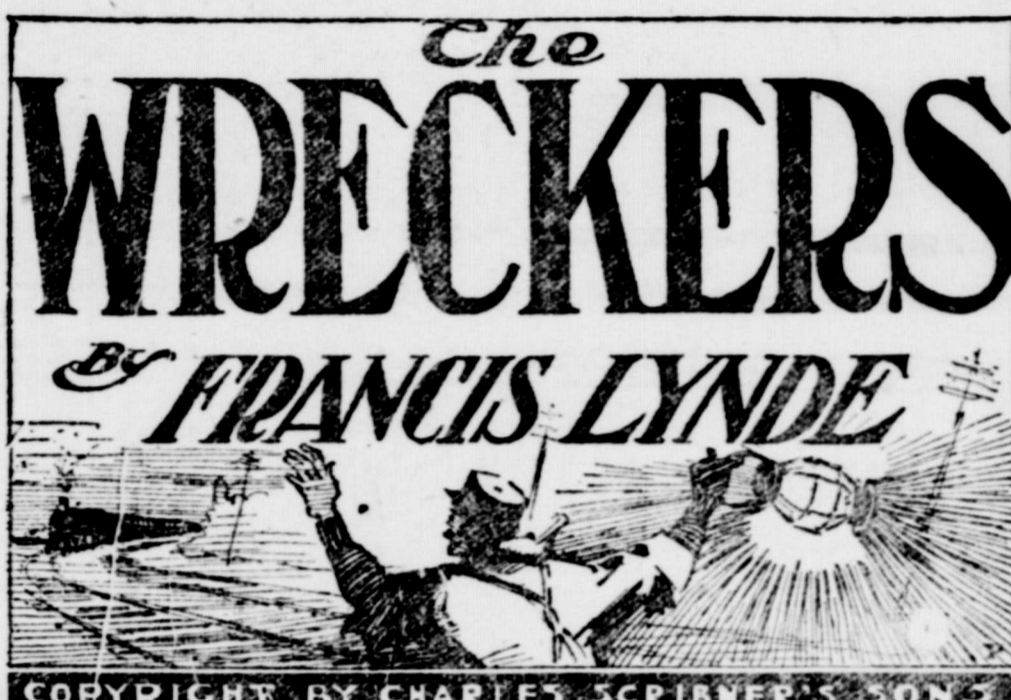
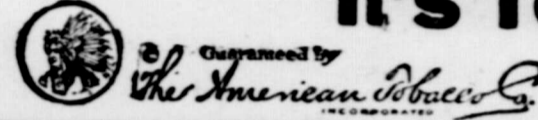
Mrs. J. R. Lemmon returned last week from Dallas, accompanied by her little son, J. R. Jr., recently born in Dallas.

In a new size package

**LUCKY STRIKE**

10 cigarettes for 10 cts  
Handy and convenient; try them. Dealers now carry both sizes: 10 for 10 cts; 20 for 20 cts.

It's Toasted



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**SYNOPSIS.**

CHAPTER I—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dutton, are married at Sand Creek, Ark. with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her small cousin, Linson, who will be a special car is carried out.

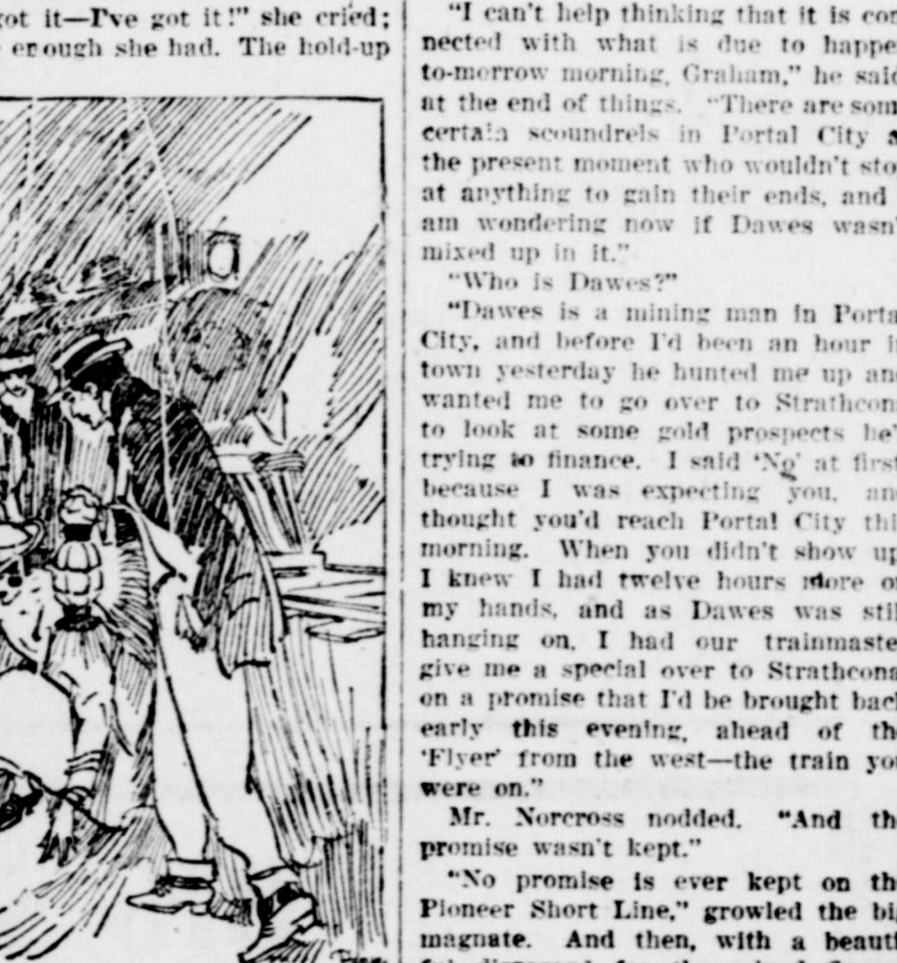
**CHAPTER II**

Mr. Chadwick's Special  
Of course, as soon as the skip-out of the four hold-up men gave us a free hand we knew it was up to us to get busy and do something. It was a safe bet that the Alexa was carrying her owner, and in that case Mr. John Chadwick and his train crew were somewhere back in the hills, without an engine, and with a good prospect of staying "out" until somebody should go and hunt them up.  
"We've got to find out what they've done with Mr. Chadwick," Mr. Norcross broke out. And then: "It can't be very far to where they have left the engine, and if they haven't crippled it." He stopped short and slung a question at the two women: "Will you two stay here with Jimmie while I go and see what I can find in that gulch?"

They both said me the compliment of saying that they'd stay with me, but the young woman suggested that it might be just as well if we should all go up the gulch together. So we picked out in the dark, the boss helping Mrs. Sheila to hobnob along over the cross-ties of the spur, and the little girl stumbling on behind with me. We had followed the spur track up the gulch for maybe a short quarter of a mile when we came to the engine. As we had feared it might be, the big machine was crippled. There was a key gone out of one of the connecting-rod crank-pin straps; one miserable little piece of steel, maybe eight inches long and tapering one way, and half an inch or so thick the other; but that was all. We couldn't make a move without it.

I thought we were done for, but Mr. Norcross chased me up into the cab for a lantern. With the light we began to hunt around in the short grass. I had been sensible enough to show the little girl the other connecting-rod key, so she knew exactly what to look for, and it did me a heap of good when it turned out that she was the one who found the lost bit of steel.

"I've got it—I've got it!" she cried; and sure enough she had. The hold-up men had merely taken it out and thrown it aside on the extremely probable chance that nobody would be foolish enough to look for it so near at hand, or looking, would be able to find it in the dark.  
It didn't take more than a minute or two, with a wrench from the engineer's box, to put the key back in place. Then, with one to boost and the other to pull, we got our two passenger up into the high cab. I threw a few shovel-fuls of coal into the firebox and put the blower on; and when we were all set, the boss



"I've Got It!" She Cried.

opened the throttle and we went carefully nosing ahead over the old track, feeling our way up the gulch and keeping a sharp lookout for the Alexa as we ground and squealed around the curves.  
It must have been four or five miles back in the hills to the place where we found the private car, pushed in on an old mine-loading track at the end of the spur. The other members of the crew were off and waiting for us; and standing out on the back platform, in the full glare of the headlight as we nosed up for a coupling, there was a big, gray-haired man, burly-headed and dressed in rough-looking old clothes like a mining prospector.  
The big man was "Uncle John" Chadwick, and if he was properly astonished at seeing us turn up with his lost engine, he didn't let it interfere with our welcome. Mr. Chadwick seemed to know Mrs. Sheila; and at any rate, he shook hands with her and called her by name. Then he grabbed for the boss and fairly shouted at him: "Well, well, Graham!—of all the lucky things this side of Mesopotamia! How the dev—how in thunder did you manage to turn up here?" And all that, you know.  
The explanations, such as they were, came later. As a matter of course, the talk jumped first to the mysterious hold-up and kidnaping and the reasons why. There had been no violence—the pistol shots had been merely meant to scare the trainmen—and there had been no attempt at robbery; for that matter, Mr. Chadwick hadn't even seen the kidnapers, and hadn't known what was going on until after it was all over.  
Mr. Norcross told what we had seen, and how we had come to be where we were able to see it, but that didn't help out much, either. From any point of view it seemed pretty foolish, and the boss made mention of that. If we hadn't happened to be there to bring the engine back, the worst that could have befallen Mr. Chadwick and the crew of the special would have been a few hours' bother and delay. In the course of time the conductor would have walked out and got to a wire station somewhere, though it might have taken him all night, and then some, to get another engine.  
Naturally, Mr. Chadwick was red-hot about it, on general principles. I guess he wasn't used to being kidnaped.  
"I can't help thinking that it is connected with what is due to happen to-morrow morning, Graham," he said, at the end of things. "There are some certain soundings in Portral City at the present moment who wouldn't stop at anything to gain their ends, and I am wondering now if Dawes wasn't mixed up in it."  
"Who is Dawes?"  
"Dawes is a mining man in Portral City, and before I'd been an hour in town yesterday he hunted me up and wanted me to go over to Strathona to look at some gold prospects he's trying to finance. I said 'No' at first, because I was expecting you, and thought you'd reach Portral City this morning. When you didn't show up, I knew I had twelve hours more on my hands, and as Dawes was still hanging on, I had our trainmaster give me a special over to Strathona, on a promise that I'd be brought back early this evening, ahead of the 'Flyer' from the west—the train you were on."  
Mr. Norcross nodded. "And the promise is ever kept on the Pioneer Short Line," growled the big magnate. And then, with a beautiful disregard for the mixed figures of speech: "Once in a blue moon the chapter of accidents hits the bull's-eye back in the middle, Graham. When Hardshaw wired me from Portral, I knew you couldn't reach Portral City before this morning, at the very earliest. That was going to cut my time pretty short, with the big gun due to be fired to-morrow morning, and you cut it still shorter by losing twelve hours somewhere along the road—they told me in the dispatcher's office that your train was behind a wreck somewhere up in Oregon. But it has turned out all right, in spite of everything. You're here, and we're got the night before us." Then, I suppose he nodded to

**SOAP**

From May 21 To 28 1921

- 28 Bars Swift's White Laundry For \$1.00
- 24 Bars Cream White For \$1.00
- 14 bars swifts wool for \$1.00
- 14 bars crystal white for \$1.00
- 12 bars P & G naphtha for \$1.00
- 11 bars fairy for \$1.00
- 11 bars cream oil for \$1.00
- 11 bars tar for \$1.00
- 11 bars glycerine for \$1.00
- 11 bars lava for "
- 14 pkg. borax washing compound for "
- 14 pkg. light house washing powder for "
- 7 pkg. lux for "
- 7 cans lye for "

Call us when you need grocerie or dry goods.

**Lewis Brothers & Company**

**CICERO-SMITH LUMBER Co.**

WILL APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE

**CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.**

Brownfield, Texas

**Watch and Clock Repairing**



I am located at the Alexander Drug Store and prepared to take care of your work accurately and quickly. Drop in.

Jesse A. MAY, Watchmaker

excursion, pure and simple, but while they're here they'll get together and go through the form of picking out a new general manager. I'm on the board and they had to send me notice, though it's an even bet they hoped I'd stay away."

"Are you really going to spring the re-employment on the Dutton people to-morrow?"

"I'm going to give Dutton his chance. He can appoint the man I want appointed as general manager, with full power to act, and ratify a little plan I've got up my sleeve for providing a bit of working capital for the road, or—he can turn me down."

"And if he does turn you down?"

"Then, by George, I'll see if I can't persuade the courts to put the property into bankruptcy and install my man as receiver!"

"I don't envy your man his job, either way around; not the least morsel in the world," said the boss, quietly. And then: "Who is he, Uncle John?"

"The wheat king gave a great laugh. 'Don't tell me you haven't guessed it,' he chuckled. 'You're the man, Graham.'

But now Mr. Norcross had something to say for himself, sitting up straight and shaking his head sort of sorrowfully at the big inn in the padded chair.  
"No, you don't, my good old friend; not in a thousand years! You'd lose out in the end, and I'd lose out; and, besides, I'm not quite ready to commit suicide." And then to me: "Jimmie, suppose you go and tap on the door and tell the ladies we're pulling into Portral City."

I hung around while the boss was telling Mrs. Sheila and Maise Ann good-by, and I was in the baggage-room, digging up the put-off stuff, at the good-by minute. But I guess they didn't quarrel any—the boss and Mrs. Sheila. She was laughing a little to herself as I helped her down from the car, and when I asked her where



"You're the Man, Graham."

she wanted to go, she said I might ask one of the porters to carry the traps, and we'd walk to the hotel, which was only a few blocks up the main street.  
She took Maise Ann on the other side of her and let two of the blocks go by without saying anything more, and then she gave that quiet little laugh again and said, "Your Mr. Norcross amuses me, Jimmie. He says I have no business to travel without a guardian. What do you think about it?"

I told her I hadn't any thinks coming, and she seemed to take that for a joke and laughed some more. Then she asked me if I'd ever been in New York, and I felt sort of small when I had to tell her that I had never

(Continued on page 1)

**MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM COMPANY**

Will appreciate your business

CHESTER GORE, Mgr.

**HILL HOTEL**

"The House of Service"

It is our constant aim to serve our patrons 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 report the matter to us.

Mrs. W. W. DITTO, Proprietor

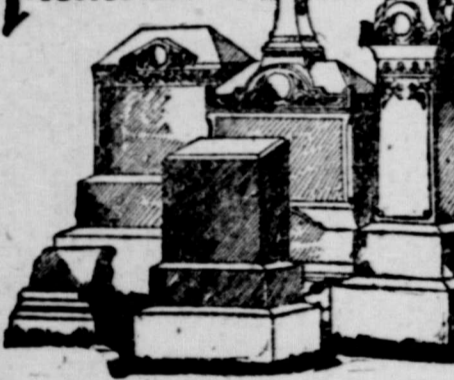
**"SAFETY FIRST"**

We have just one kind of service to sell—  
ABSTRACT OF TITLE  
For this service we make a reasonable charge. We will be glad to discuss it with you at your convenience.

C. R. RAMBO, Abstracter

BROWNFIELD, (Terry County) TEXAS

**MARBLE AND GRANITE MONUMENTS.**

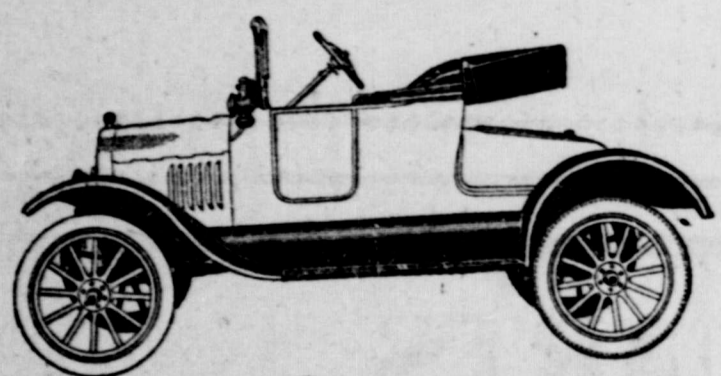


See me for best Georgia Marble and Granite Monuments best work and Material.

J. F. WINSTON

Brownfield, Texas

**FORD THE UNIVERSAL CAR**



TOURING CAR \$514.00 DELIVERED.

With Spring Comes the Rush Season for Ford Cars. Each year thousands have been compelled to wait for their cars after placing their orders. Sometimes they have waited many months. By placing your order now, you will be protecting yourself against delay. You will be able to get reasonably prompt delivery on your Ford car. And you will have it to enjoy when you want it most—this spring. Don't put off placing your order.

**TUDOR SALES CO.**

BROWNFIELD

TEXAS



# The Latest Creation

—in modern homes are the charming colonial styles in both one and two story types.

—a large selection of both are included in our display of beautiful

## "YE PLANRY HOMES"

—we are equipped to furnish real service to builders from the plans to completion of the home.  
Why not investigate?

## "Building Service"

**A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.**  
Brownfield, Texas

# Sanitary Barber Shop

Service and courtesy is our motto.

**Bynum Bros.**

# City Tailor Shop

First class tailor work of all kinds.

**W. A. Bynum Prop.**

# 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**

# The Wreckers

**By FRANCIS LYNDE**

Copyright by Chas. Scribner's Sons  
Book sent to Omaha in all my life. Wish that she told me not to worry; that if I stayed with Mr. Norcross I'd probably get to go anywhere I wanted to.

"Can you account for it?" I asked, bluntly enough, I guess.  
At this she smiled and said, "It would be rather presumptuous for me to try where Mr. Norcross and Mr. Chadwick failed, wouldn't it? But maybe I can give you just a wee little hint. You saw the two men who went over to the auto and smoked while they were waiting for the other two to come back? If I am not mistaken, I have seen them many times before, and they are very well known here in Fortal City. One of them, the smaller one with the derby hat and the short overcoat, was either Mr. Rufus Hatth or his double; and the other, the heavy-set one, might have been Mr. Gustave Henckel, Mr. Hatth's partner in the Red Tower company."

"This didn't help out much, but you can bet that I made a note of the two names."  
"You are going back to Mr. Chadwick's car?" she asked, when she was telling me good-by and thanking me for coming up to the hotel with them. I told her I was, and then she came around to the kidnaping business again of her own accord.  
"You may give Mr. Norcross the hint I gave you, if you wish," she said; "only you must be a good boy, Jimmie, and not drag me into it."

"I see," I mumbled. "I'll tell the boss, when I get a good chance, and you can bet your last dollar he won't tangle you up in it—he isn't put together that way."

"Well, then, good-night," she smiled, giving me her hand. And with that she sort of edged the lift into the elevator before we could get a chance to shake hands, and I heard her tell the boy to take them up to the mezzanine landing.

By and by, I went down to the station and began to hunt for the Alex. The boss and Mr. Chadwick were facing each other across the table, which was all littered up with papers and maps and reports, and they hardly noticed me when I blew in and sat down a little to one side.

Just after I broke in, Mr. Norcross jumped up and began to paw back and forth before the table, with his hands in his pockets.  
"No, I can't see it, Uncle John," he said, still sort of stammering and frowning. "You are trying to make me believe that I ought to take the biggest job that has ever been set before the expert in any field; to demonstrate, on this rotten corpse of a railroad, the solution of a problem that has the entire country croaking at the present time; namely, the winning of success, and public—and industrial—approval for a carrier corporation which had continuously and persistently broken every commandment in all the decalogues of business, of fair-dealing with its employees; of common honesty with everybody."

Mr. Chadwick nodded. "That is about the size of it," he said.  
"I wouldn't say that it can't be done," the boss went on. "Perhaps it is possible, for the right man. I'm not the right man. You need somebody who can combine the qualities of a pretty brutal slinger with those of a fine-haired, all-things-to-all-men, diplomatic penman. I can do the figuring; I've proved it a time or two in the past. But I'm no good at the other end of the game. When it comes to handling the fellow with a 'pull,' I've either got to smash him or quit. I am too heavy-handed for this job of yours. And as for the other thing—the industrial side of it; that's a large order, a real big order. You've not even prepared to sign, off-hand, that it's the right thing to do."

"Right or wrong, it's a thing that is coming, Graham," was the sober reply. "If we don't meet it half-way—well, the time will come when we of the hiring-and-firing side won't be given any option in the matter. You may call it Utopian if you please, and add that I'm growing old and losing my grip. But that doesn't obliterate the fact that the days of the present master-and-man relations in the industries are numbered."

"We'll let it rest until morning and give you a chance to sleep on it. You have spoken only of the difficulties and the responsibilities, Graham; but there is another side to it. In a way, it's an opportunity, carrying with it the promise of the biggest kind of a reward."

"I don't see it," said the boss, briefly.  
"Isn't you? I do. I have an idea rambling around in my head that it is about time some bright young fellow was showing the people of the United States that a railroad need not be regarded as an outlaw among the industries; needn't have the enmity of everybody it serves; needn't be the prey of a lot of disloyal and dissatisfied employees who are interested only in the figure of the pay-day check; needn't be shot at as a wolf with a bounty on its scalp. Let it rest at that for the present. Get your hat and we'll walk up-town to the hotel."

When we got out of the car, Mr. Norcross told me to go by the station and have our luggage sent to the hotel.  
It was some time after eleven o'clock when I got around to the hotel with the traps. Mr. Chadwick had disappeared, but I saw the boss at the counter waiting for his chance at the clerk. The people walked away at last, all but one—a young man who would have been handsome if he hadn't had the eyes of a maniac and a color that was sort of corpse-like with the pallor of a boxer-fighter. He had his hat on the back of his head and he was ripping it off at the clerk like a drunken hobnob.

It seemed that he had caught a glimpse of somebody he knew—a woman, I took it, because he said "she"—looking down from the rail of the mezzanine, and he wanted to go up to her. And it appeared that the clerk had told the elevator man not to take him up in his present condition.

The boss was growing sort of impatient; I could tell it by the way the little side muscles on his jaw were working. When he got the ear of the clerk for a second or so between coughs, he asked what was the matter with the maniac. I caught only broken bits of the clerk's half-whisper: "Young Collingwood... President Duntun's nephew... saw lady... someone... wants to go up to her."

The boss scowled at the young fellow, who was now handing himself around the corner of the counter to get at the clerk again, and said: "What don't you ring for an officer and have him run him in?"

The night clerk was evidently scared of his job. "I wouldn't dare to do that," he chattered. "He's one of the New York crowd—the railroad people—President Duntun's nephew—guest of the house."

The young fellow had pulled himself around to our side of the counter by this time and was looking his arm

to make a pass at Mr. Norcross, turning things up as he came with a lot more language. The boss ain't right short and sharp, to the clerk. "Get his room key and give it to a boy who can show me the way," was the next thing we knew he had ordered that



Cutting Him Along to the Nearest Elevator.

lunatic square in the face and was cutting him along to the nearest elevator. The clerk, kind of awed and half-scared, "What did you do with him?" asked the clerk, kind of awed and half-scared.

"Got a couple of the corridor sweepers to put him in a berth and turn the cold water on him. That'll take the whisky out of him. Now, if you have a minute to spare, I'd like to get my assignment."

We hadn't more than got our rooms marked off for us when I saw Mr. Chadwick coming across from the other side of the street. He was smiling sort of grim, as if he'd made a killing of some sort with Mr. Duntun, and instead of heading back for his car he took the boss over to a corner of the lobby and sat down to smoke with him.

They didn't seem to be talking anything private, so I sat down just beyond them, so sleepy that I could hardly see straight. Mr. Chadwick was telling about his early experiences in Fortal City, how he blew in first on top of the Strathcona gold boom, and how he had known some men every body in the region in those days.

While he was talking, a taxi drove up and one of the old residents came in from the street and crossed to the elevators; a mighty handsome, stately old gentleman, with fierce white mustaches and a goatee, and "Southern Colonel" written all over him.

"There's one of them now," Major Basil Kendrick—Kentucky born and raised, as you might guess," Mr. Chadwick was saying.  
I grabbed at the name, "Basil," right away; it isn't such a common name, and Mrs. Stasia had said something—under the water tank you recollect—about a "Cousin Basil" who was to have met her at the train. I was putting two or three little private guesses of my own together, when one of the elevators came down and everybody in the region in those days.

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# NEFF APPOINTS WOMAN UNIVERSITY REGENT

Austin, May 12—Much satisfaction has been expressed over the recent action of Governor Neff in appointing Mrs. H. J. O'Hair, of Coleman a regent of the University of Texas, thus giving her the distinction of being the first woman regent of the University.

Mrs. O'Hair is widely known over the State for her educational, journalistic and religious activities. She was one of the first proponents of the suffrage movement in Texas and has been active also in club work. Her study of educational problems in this country has been supplemented by comparison with the school systems and colleges of European countries on her tours abroad, and she has exercised in general a great interest in the advancement of education.

Frank C. Jones, of Houston, and H. H. Harrington, of Dallas, were the other regents appointed.

# ALL KINDS OF FRUIT AND VEGETABLES IN SEASON AT BROS. & BROS.

Those readers who have shopped on the subscription honor roll lately, are Ben Hurst, G. C. Shafter, R. A. Locker, L. H. Plain, Floyd Rutledge, Rev. J. C. Lewis, W. W. Newson, of Brownfield, and Lee Saffell of Mead-wood, Texas.

# EROTHERS & BROTHERS WILL PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR YOUR POULTRY, EGGS AND CREAM.

White Crede Gore, of West Terry was repairing a windmill one day recently, a whirlwind struck the wheel causing it to strike Crede on the head, which cut an ugly gash. It was fortunate that he was not thrown from the tower, which would have proved his death.

Eugene Thomas was riding a horse under a limb one day last week, and was practicing catching and swinging from the horse to the tree. But one time he missed his aim and was thrown off, landing on the back of his head. He was hurried into a physician office, where he soon recovered consciousness, seemed no worse for the fall. But nothing like this boys, unless you are going into the circus business.

# O. T. HALLEY, FORMERLY WITH THE GUARANTY STATE BANK OF PLAINVIEW, WAS HERE MOST OF LAST WEEK LOOKING AFTER BUSINESS AT PLAINS.

The Presbyterian Board has extended an invitation to Rev. Bowers to spend his vacation of two weeks at Winona Lake, Indiana. Rev. Bowers left Monday, the 10th, to join others enroute.

Miss Geraldine Keff, a violinist with Chautauqua last year, will be here next week. Miss Keff is also a good pianist, and a former pupil of Mrs. W. H. Dallas, while they resided in Garden City, Kans.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Longbrake returned Sunday from a visit to Seminole bringing as a guest, Mr. Longbrake's niece, Miss Folk, for a few days visit.

# SHERIFF J. C. KELLER, OF YOUNG CO. WAS OVER THE CITY ON BUSINESS.

Pat Brothers is away, being called to see a sister, who is ill.

The Brownfield Choral Club, of young girls, have been invited to sing Friday night, May 27th at the Baptist church. Also at Union the Fifth Sunday.

We understand Miss Mildred Halley and Miss Madeline Wyatt, have accepted positions as Seminoles for the year with good salaries.

Miss Mary Shelton will be a guest of Rev. Miller, at Lubbock, leaving Thursday.

Rev. J. W. Baughman, pastor of the local Methodist church, attended the District Conference at Station last week and reports a good meeting.

FOR SWEET MILK, Butter and Cream, Phone 99, Goodpasture Dairy City.

The local ball team went over to Tahoka last Thursday and got white washed 7 to 0, but it was reported to be a good clean game, and that most of Tahoka's scores were made on errors of the local team. The locals are determined to get a scalp next time.

For Sale, five dozen White Leghorn hens at \$100 each; extra good stuff. A. H. Herine, City.

We are glad to report that City Marshall Brown is back on the job. Brownfield has now grown to the point where a city marshal is indispensable as the mayor or the aldermen. How are the laws of the hour to be executed without a marshal?

FOR ROOMS and Board, see telephone Mrs. John Kaymer.

Mrs. J. C. Deff, of Corsicana, who has been here visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. McAdams, left last week of home.



50 good cigarettes for 10c from one sack of GENUINE "BULL" DURHAM TOBACCO

# NOTICE

We expect to close the Mattress Factory in about 30 days, therefore if you need a new mattress or your old one renewed, see us at once. Brownfield Mattress Factory.

The Herald learns that Mr. Henry Ward and Miss Thora Loggins, both of Plainview, N. M., were married at Plains, Texas, on the 3rd day of May, at one o'clock, p. m. Justice Moore officiating. The Herald does not know the bride, but the groom is almost Terry raised, and a fine boy. He is a grandson of Rev. J. C. Lewis, of this city.

Wanted a few horses to pasture. Good grass and plenty of water. See L. R. Pounds.

A. D. Brownfield of White Mountain, N. M., is now paid up to August 5th, 1921. He reports that the cattle are still praying for rain out there.

We have a fresh line of groceries and a nice stock of second hand furniture on hand and more the public to run, and see us and get prices—Chapman Grocery & Furniture Store.

Frank Martin received a letter one day this week from his brother in Germany. His brother enclosed a photo of himself and wife and also photos of his two sons and wives, and his son-in-law and daughter. All the later wore German army uniform and reported that no one in the immediate family was killed in the long four years of fighting.

TO PRODUCE MILK, try bean, Cotton Seed Meal and Alfalfa Hay—Williams & Bowers.

The Herald had a letter this week from J. O. Brown at Houston, and he tried to make our month water telling us about his visit to Galveston, and what he saw on the beaches in that city. What makes a man try to rub it in when he gets off from home when he writes a friend? He also said he wanted his dues kept paid up in the Bench Warmers Association, as he would have need of his old seat on his return. You get this part straight, President Hughes.

TEN YEAR LOANS on farms and ranches; no delay about getting the money. Write W. T. Savage, Amarillo, or see me at Brownfield, May 28th.

We understand that Phil Farrar has accepted the superintendency of the Seminoles school. Prof Farrar is a good citizen as well as a good instructor, and the Herald regrets to see him leave our city.

WOULD you like to buy a home and pay it out like paying rent? Do you own money on your home, land or business property on which you are paying from SEVEN to TEN PER CENT INTEREST? Would you like to borrow money at THREE PER CENT INTEREST and buy land or improve a home or business property and be allowed seven years in which to pay it back? Would you like to make an INVESTMENT that in a few months will earn a substantial dividend. Reliable agents wanted in your locality. Consult or write the United Home Builders of America, J. C. Carroll, General Agent, Box 1081, Lubbock, Texas, Room 209, Security State Bank Building.

# COUNTY JUDGE'S ORDER

The State of Texas, County of Terry.—Whereas, on the 2nd day of May, 1921, a petition was presented to me for an election in Common School District No. 4 of this County, on the question of authorizing a tax of and at the rate of (a) One Dollar on the \$100.00 valuation of Taxable property in said district for the purpose of supplementing the State School Fund apportioned to said district, said petition bearing the requisite number of signatures of property-taxpaying voters of said district, and being in every respect in conformity with law.

Now, therefore, I, D. J. Broughton, in my capacity as County Judge of Terry County, Texas, do hereby order that an election be held on the 26th day of May, 1921 at the school house in said Common School District No. 4 of this county as established by order of the County Board of Trustees of Terry County on the 24th day of April, 1920, which is recorded in Book L, page 6 of the Minutes of the School Districts of said County, (c) to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified tax-paying voters of that district desire to tax themselves for the purpose of supplementing the State School Fund apportioned to said district and to determine whether the Commissioners' Court of said county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually a tax of and at the rate of and at the rate of (d) One Dollar on the \$100.00 valuation of taxable property in said district for said purposes.

J. K. Garrison is hereby appointed presiding officer of said election, and he shall select two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding the same, and he shall, within ten days after said election has been held, make due returns thereon to the Commissioners Court of said County as is required by law for holding a general election.

The ballots for said election shall have written or printed thereon the following: "For School Tax" "Against School Tax"

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and County and who are resident property taxpayers in said districts, shall be entitled to vote at said election.

The Sheriff of this county shall give notice of said election by posting three notices at three public places in said district for three weeks before said election and by publication in some newspaper published in said county that has been published for more than one year last past.

Dated this 2nd day of May, 1921  
D. J. BROUGHTON,  
County Judge, Terry County, Texas.

# YOUR--- TRADE APPRECIATED

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

# Randal's Drug Store

# 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.

I. C. BURGESS, Mgr. W. E. DOWNING, Sec. Brownfield, Texas

# BUY HOME BREAD

Why buy bread baked in other cities when the Brownfield bread is just as good and as cheap or cheaper? It is a better policy from your own business stand-point to build up home institution or out of town institution? We leave you to judge. Thanks for your business.

# CITY BAKERY

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

# INSURANCE?

Yes, I write it—

- Life,
- Fire,
- Hail,
- Cyclone,
- Health,
- Accident,
- Disability,
- Automobile,
- Bonds of all kinds,
- In Standard High Class Old Line Companies.
- "Insure anything, Against everything."

**J. F. WINSTON**  
"The Insurance Service Man."  
Brownfield, Texas

# KODAK FINISHING. LEAVE YOUR FILMS WITH—

# Alexander Drug Store

FOR BEST RESULTS AND QUICK RETURN WE GIVE YOU YOUR WORK BACK IN NOT LESS THAN THREE DAYS AT THE SAME PRICE. LEAVE YOUR MONEY IN WEST TEXAS.

JOHNSON STUDIO  
Lubbock Texas

# MISSIONERS COURT OF SAID COUNTY AS IS REQUIRED BY LAW FOR HOLDING A GENERAL ELECTION.

The Sheriff of this county shall give notice of said election by posting three notices at three public places in said district for three weeks before said election and by publication in some newspaper published in said county that has been published for more than one year last past.

Dated this 2nd day of May, 1921  
D. J. BROUGHTON,  
County Judge, Terry County, Texas.



## Is Your Business Functioning?

**--IF NOT--**

WHY NOT TALK IT OVER WITH THE OFFICERS OF  
**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
WE OFFER SINCERE, FRIENDLY SERVICE AND—

### Accommodations

CONSISTENT WITH SOUND BANKING PRACTICE. IF YOU ARE NOT ALREADY A DEPOSITOR WITH US, WE INVITE YOU TO OPEN AN ACCOUNT NOW AND BECOME ONE OF OUR NUMBER OF SATISFIED CUSTOMERS.

**THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK**  
MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

## PROGRAM

### THE FIFTH SUNDAY MEETING AT BROWNFIELD

THURSDAY NIGHT.

7:30 P. M.—Devotional..... Rev. J. F. Curry  
Sermon..... Rev. O. J. Harmonson

FRIDAY MORNING.

9:30 A. M.—Devotional..... Rev. J. I. Mathews  
9:45.—The Association as a Unit in the Denominational Life.—Rev. J. Pat Horton; Rev. J. G. Cole.  
10:30.—Associational Spirit and Fraternal Fellowship among our churches.—Rev. O. J. Harmonson, J. I. Mathews.  
11:00.—Sermon..... J. H. Hunt

NOON (DINNER ON THE GROUND)

1:30 P. M.—Ladies Meeting.—Devotional..... Mrs. Lanham, Slaton  
Prayer..... Mrs. DeShazo, Gomez  
Welcome Address..... Dr. Copeland  
Response..... Mrs. H. C. Zornis, Union  
Sunbeam Demonstration..... Mrs. Mary Scenday  
Our Responsibility to the Sunbeams.—Mr. James Hunt and Haynes of Tahoka.  
Special Music..... Mesdames Young and Anderson, Slaton,  
Mexican Mission Work..... Mrs. Owen, Slaton  
Y. W. A..... Mrs. Stokes, Brownfield  
Women's part in Better Associational Spirit.—Mrs. Judge Mooreland,  
Phins, Texas.  
4:00 P. M.—Board Meeting.

FRIDAY NIGHT

7:30 P. M.—Model Program..... Brownfield B. Y. P. U.  
8:30.—Sermon..... J. Pat Horton

SATURDAY MORNING

9:30 A. M.—A Church Building Program for the Brownfield Association.—H. D. Heath and J. H. Hunt.  
11:00.—Sermon..... Rev. H. D. Heath

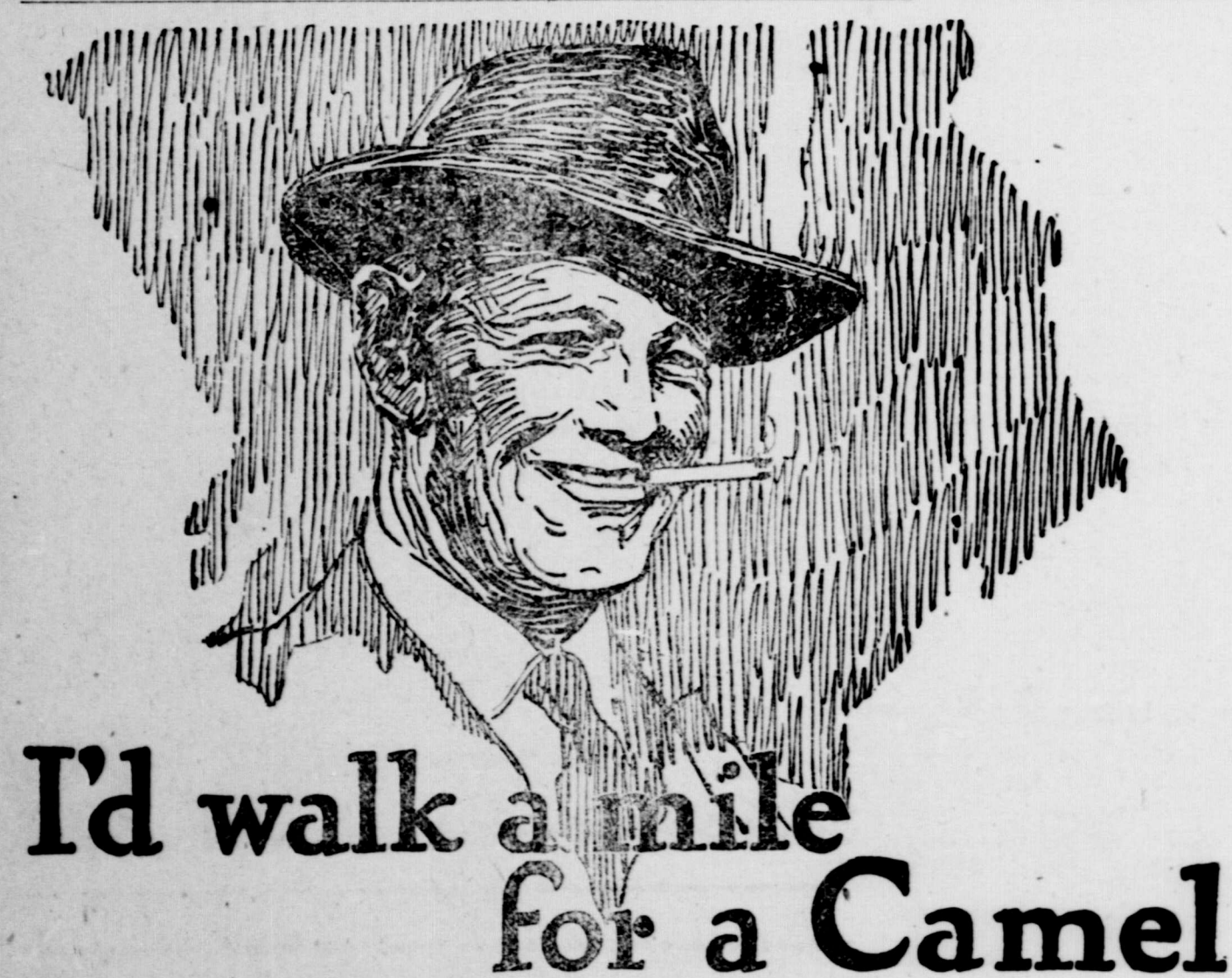
SATURDAY AFTERNOON

2:00 P. M.—A Monthly Pastor's and Workers' Conference; Round Table discussion, lead by Rev. J. I. Mathews.

SATURDAY NIGHT

7:30 P. M.—Devotional..... Rev. J. I. Mathews  
Special Music by Clyde and Miss Eldora Lewis.  
8:00.—Sermon..... Rev. J. F. Curry  
Sunday Service will be provided for.  
Everyone welcome to make the Brownfield a great 5th Sunday Meeting.

We have recently sent out a number of reminders to people who are in arrears on our books, and we ask if you want the Herald to continue to your address, that you renew at once or see or write us what to do. We can't tell by your silence whether or not you want the Herald longer or not. Let us know one way or other.



# I'd walk a mile for a Camel

The pleasure is worth it. There's no substitute for Camel quality and that mild, fragrant Camel blend.

The fellow who smokes Camels, wants Camels. That's because Camels have a smoothness, a fragrance and a mildness you can't get in another cigarette.

Don't let anyone tell you that any other cigarette at any price is so good as Camels.

Let your own taste be the judge. Try Camels for yourself. A few smooth, refreshing puffs and you'd walk a mile for a Camel, too.

### MEADOW BRIEFS

By J. D. Moorehead.

Thanks for the visit of the Editor to our little city, and the kindly mention of our existence, which seemed to have been unknown, to the Editor, at least, until his visit last week.

Last Sunday, the Baptist brethren dedicated their church here. The Brownfield pastor preached the Dedication Sermon to the largest congregation of people ever assembled at this place. There were many here from Brownfield and other distant places. Dinner was served "on the ground," and there was an abundance of it. The occasion was enjoyed by all and a very profitable time had by the church people.

Mr. Robert Saylor is at home from the West Texas Sanitarium, where he underwent an operation for appendicitis. He is improving rapidly and hopes to soon be able to resume his farming operations.

Mr. Nettles' residence is nearing completion, and we hope to soon have this estimable family again citizens of our town.

The little son of O. W. Watkins was thrown from a horse, Saturday morning, the fall breaking both bones of the left forearm.

The writer has just received notice of the death of Dr. John Norris, at Fort Worth. He was an old Plains man and a former citizen of this Co. He came here some twenty years ago with Noah Bell and others, settling some seven or eight miles west of Meadow. There are many of the old settlers that remember him, and will regret to learn of his passing.

The Herald did a batch of Programs for Miss Ollie Klotz, of Tatum New Mexico, this week. Yes, the kids are taking classic music away out in Eastern N. M., and these programs were for a public recital. No, this part of the world is not at the end of civilization, but at the very beginning of real culture.

WELCOME to all. Come to the City Bakery and Lunch Room.

Chester Gore, manager of the Magnolia Pet. Co., was a business visitor to Meadow, Monday.

**BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.**

### HOGVILLE

The Hogville Fiddling Band was out serenading a few nights ago and during a heavy downpour of rain Alexander Mosley caught his big fiddle full of nice rain water, which his wife used advantageously in doing the family washing next day. The smaller fiddles were protected from the rain by the members of the band putting them under their coats.

Gape Aliso who has always been inclined to worry over things in the future, was wearing a long face yesterday when asked concerning his pessimistic attitude, said he was just dreading the job of cranking his automobile when he gets able to buy one.

Bub Smothers, Hogville grocer, has installed a half bushel of steel traps in his store at convenient places where things to eat are kept. The only rother caught to date is Zero Peck.

A large, rough, bony mule which was being shod by Dan Hooks, Hogville blacksmith, yesterday, kicked several planks off the wall. One remarkable feature of the exhibition was that Dag Smith had only a moment before been leaning against the wall right where the mule's heels landed. Dag now realizes more than ever that it does not pay to loaf too long in one place.

Bulger Smothers went to Pumpkinville Saturday and while there received several bruises when he tried to stop a runaway team, which proved to be a fire wagon. Bulger was honest in his heroic effort, as he had never before seen a fire-fighting outfit.

Zero Peck, who was dismissed from the Hogville Fiddling Band because he played on the nerves of the other members by breaking so many fiddle strings, is about to get in bad again; this time with his neighbors, who have complained to the town authorities, who want him and his French harp declared a nuisance. He gets out on the door steps at his home and seems to do the loudest playing when his neighbors are wanting to sleep.

Dag Smith, who has just returned from several days' visit to Pumpkinville, says he enjoyed very much the music made by a phonograph. He pronounces this the greatest musical instrument he ever saw as it requires no tuning and getting ready to play. It is believed that the Hogville Fiddling Band has lost a valuable supporter. Dag has always stood by our home talent through thick and thin until this visit to Pumpkinville.

### PROF. WINSLOW TALKS ON FRESH AIR

Everyone knows that fresh air is one of the best medicines and incidentally one of the cheapest, says Prof. C. E. A. Winslow of Yale University. More and more doctors are prescribing the "fresh air cure" for all sorts of diseases. Yet, not all of the people know fresh air when they see it, or realize to what it owes its tonic qualities. Here are the principal signs by which you may know fresh air.

(1) Fresh air is cool air. Air that is above 68 degrees F is always harmful except to very old people. Whenever the indoor temperature rises to this point, the circulation is upset, one tends to become dull, languid and inefficient, and the delicate membranes of the nose and throat are injured so as to cause a great liability to colds and other respiratory diseases.

(2) Fresh air is moving air. Still air blankets the body and produces a deadening, numbing effect. Air in gentle motion stimulates the skin.

(3) Fresh air is moderately moist air. Either very dry or very humid air is harmful.

(4) Fresh air is variable air. Slight changes in temperature and humidity are stimulating and wholesome for the body.

These four qualities are always found to the best advantage out of doors and it is for this reason that sleeping and living in the open is one of the best ways to keep the body fit, vigorous and efficient.

When you must be indoors, don't forget that your good friend, the thermometer, and turn off the heat or open windows as soon as the temperature rises above 68 degrees. This would cut in half the number of colds and other nose and throat diseases from which Americans suffer as a result of overheating.

**BROTHERS & Brothers will appreciate your grocery orders.**

# 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 you 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

### NINE REASONS FOR GOING TO CHURCH

Theodore Roosevelt, than whom there has been few greater Americans and statesmen, gives the following reasons why people should go to church.

(1). In this actual world, a churchless community, a community where men have abandoned and scoffed at or ignored religious needs, is a community on the rapid down grade.

(2). Church work and church attendance means the cultivation of the habit of feeling some responsibility for others.

(3). There are enough holidays for most of us. Sundays differ from the holidays in the fact that there are fifty two of them in each year; therefore, on Sunday go to church.

(4). Yes, I know all the excuses. I know that one can worship the creator in a grove of trees, or by the running brook, in a man's own house just as well as in the church. But I also know as a matter of cold facts the average man does not worship thus.

(5). He may not hear a good sermon at church. He will hear a sermon by a good man, who with his good wife, is engaged all the week in making hard lives a little easier.

(6). He will listen to and take part in reading some beautiful passage from the Bible, and if he is not familiar with the Bible, he has suffered a loss.

(7). He takes part in singing some good hymns.

(8). He will meet, nod or speak to good and quiet neighbors. He will come away feeling a little more charitably toward all the world, even toward those excessively foolish young men who regard church going as a soot performance.

(9). I advocate a man's going to church and entering its work for the sake of showing his faith by his work. Rev. J. E. Anderson, pastor of the local Baptist church, who handed us the above article, adds:

"I stood by the bedside of a dying man in this town, and his remorse was that he had not gone to church more. Would you be willing to give the excuse in your dying hour that you will offer next Sunday for not going to church?"

Remember that an excuse is not a reason; so quit your folly and go to church."

### LEFT A NAME THAT ENDURES

Memory of Noah Worcester, Known as First "Great Apostle of Peace," Worthily Honored.

America has produced more than one very famous cobbler. One of these was Noah Worcester, known as the first great "Apostle of Peace." He it was who founded the first great "Peace Society of Massachusetts." Born in 1738, he went into the war against Great Britain when about 18 years of age, and fought at the battle of Bunker Hill. He became so disgusted with the vices of the soldier's life and the horrors of the battlefield that he became a hater of war and advocate of peace. He worked in the field all day and made shoes at night, besides studying as much as he could. He became a minister before 30, continuing to do farm work and cobble shoes so as to eke out an existence. He even taught the children of his parishioners for no pay, conducting a school in his study. It was in 1814, after he had written urging Christian unity, that he published his famous pamphlet, "A Solemn Review of the Custom of War," advocating the abolition of war, interpreting literally the New Testament doctrine, "Resist not evil." In line with the teaching of the Society of Friends, dying in his 80th year he asked to have inscribed upon his tombstone: "He Wrote the 'Friend of Peace.'"

"Faust" a Real Personage.

"Faust," hitherto regarded as a legendary character, emanating from the brain of Goethe, really existed as a self-styled prophet, quack doctor and peddler of fake horoscopes, according to a discovery made during the recataloging of the Munich library. In the diary of Canon Killian Lieb there was found this entry:

"Faust, 5 June 1528, when the sun and Jove meet in the same constellation other prophets like myself will be born."

Under this Canon Lieb had written: "Faust may believe he was a great commander with high-sounding titles undertaking a pilgrimage through Germany, but he was, as a matter of fact, a quack doctor selling faked horoscopes and remedies. The fact that he became rich was due chiefly to his education, he having been a graduate of Heidelberg in the class of 1487."

Prof. John W. Miller, an old friend of Dr. H. A. Castleberry, was here this week representing the Amarillo Daily News.

### SHERIFF'S SALE

The State of Texas, County of Terry.—By virtue of a certain order of sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Terry County, Texas, on the 17th day of May, A. D. 1921, by the

### CLERK OF SAID COURT, IN THE CASE OF

Hilliard Ware vs. T. E. Verner, No. 656, and to me as Sheriff directed and delivered, I will proceed to sell within the hours prescribed by law for the sale of personal property, on the 28th day of May, A. D. 1921, at Mrs. R. H. McCormack's farm, 7 1/2 miles northeast of Brownfield, in Terry County, Texas, the following described personal property, to-wit: About 1000 bushels of corn; about 5 tons of milo maize, and about 1500 bundles of milo maize, levied upon as the property of T. E. Verner to satisfy a judgement amounting to \$1090.76 in favor of Hilliard Ware, and cost of suit.

Given under my hand this 17th day of May, A. D. 1921.

WOOD E. JOHNSON,  
Sheriff Terry County, Texas

FLOUR FOR SALE: Light Crust, Superior, Amariyis, Great West—Liberty Cash Grocery.

### COUNTY JUDGE'S ORDER

The State of Texas, County of Terry.—

Whereas, on the 20th day of April, 1921, a petition was presented to me for an election in Common School District No. 15 of this County on the question of authorizing a tax of and at the rate of Fifty Cents on the \$100 valuation of Taxable property in said district for the purpose of supplementing the State School Fund appropriated to said district, said petition bearing the requisite number of signatures of property-tax-paying voters of said district, and being in every respect in conformity with law: Now, therefore, I, D. J. Broughton, in my capacity as County Judge of Terry County, Texas, do hereby order that an election be held on the 22nd day of May, 1921, at (a) the school house in said Common School District No. 15 of this county as established by order of the County Board of Trustees of Terry County on the 24th day of April, 1920, which is recorded in Book L, page 6 of the Minutes of School Districts of said County; (c) to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property-tax-paying voters of that district desire to tax themselves for the purpose of supplementing the State School Fund to said district and to determine whether the Commission-ers Court of said County shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually, a tax of and at the rate of Fifty Cents on the \$100 valuation of Taxable Property in said district for said purpose.

J. M. Flemming is hereby appointed presiding officer for said election, and he shall select two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding the same, and he shall, within ten days after said election has been held, make due returns thereon to the Commissioners Court of said County, as is required by law for holding a general election.

The ballots for said election shall have written or printed thereon the following:

"For the Tax."  
"Against the Tax."

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and of this county, and who are resident property-taxpayers in said district shall be entitled to vote at said election.

The Sheriff of this County shall give notice of said election by posting three notices in three public places in said district for three weeks before the election and by publication in some newspaper published in this county that has been published for more than one year last past.

Dated this 25th day of April, 1921.

D. J. BROUGHTON,  
County Judge, Terry County, Texas

**Brownfield Camp No. 1588**  
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

**Brownfield Lodge No. 993, 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

**R. L. GRAVES**  
Atty.-At-Law  
Practice in all the courts of the States of Texas and New Mexico. Office in Court House.  
Brownfield, Texas

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

### T. L. TREADAWAY, M. D.

H. A. CASTLEBERRY, M. D.

Physicians and Surgeons

Office Over State Bank  
General practice, Obstetrics, Medical Gynecology and Minor Surgery.  
Office Phone 38.  
Dr. Treadaway's Res. No. 18.  
Dr. Castleberry's Res. is 2 rings on 302.

Brownfield, Texas

### BROWNFIELD SANITARIUM

Brownfield, Texas

Branch Office: Seagraves, Tex. 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.  
Eyes tested for glasses.

### 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. Peebler  
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.

**GEO. ALLEN**  
The House Reliable  
Glasses and Lowest PRICES  
and MUSIC HOME in  
Western Texas. Latest Sheet  
Music, MUSIC TEACHER'S  
Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue  
and BOOK OF CLUB TITLES  
SENT FREE for the asking.  
Established 1906. SAN ANGELO

## TO THE PUBLIC:

Owing to the hard times and that prices have all come down I have cut the price of my work in my barber shop as follows: Shaves, 15c; Hair Cuts, 25c; all other barber work in proportion.

**FRANK TURNER, Prop.**

## Spring is Here

Now come the Pigs—Calves—Colts—Lambs. Time for work on horses and mules to shed. Time to tone them up and drive out the worms.

**Dr. Hess Stock Tonic**  
A Spring Conditioner and Worm Expeller

Feed it to your cows for its system-toning, bowel-cleansing, appetizing effect—and to condition them for calving. It means more milk. Feed it to brood sows and chubs to drive out the worms. It relieves brood cows of constipation. Excellent for ewes at lambing time. It contains Tonics for the digestion, laxatives for the bowels, Diuretics for the kidneys, Vermifuges for the worms.

Why pay the Peddler Twice My Price?  
We have the Dr. Hess Agency. Call on us.

**Alexander's Drug Store**  
Tell us how much stock you have. We have a package to suit.

**Dr. Hess Instant Louse Killer Kills lice**

## ENTERPRISE MARKET

Choice meats, lard etc. Will buy your cattle, hogs and chickens. See us before selling.

**ANTHONY & WILLIAMS**  
Brownfield, Texas

## Mammoth Black Jack

I have bought a fine black mammoth Jack and Will stand same at my place 10 miles southeast of town.

**W. E. FIELDER**