

BIRD & DEAN FAMILY OUTFITTERS

A full line of dry goods. Our prices are right, call and let us show you.

BIRD & DEAN
Brownfield Texas

PASTOR BAUGHMAN PREACHES ENFORCEMENT

In a sermon preached at the Methodist church last Sunday, Pastor Baughman made a specific reply to some citizens who are endeavoring to divert the purpose of the law relative to the transportation of whiskey. The editor's article in last week's Herald was mentioned and commended. A vote was then taken to determine whether or not the congregation was with our peace officers in their effort to enforce the law. Every man, woman and child stood to their feet in the "line up" for the enforcement of the law.

REVIVAL ANNOUNCED

Rev. J. W. Baughman will begin a ten days revival at Union School house, Sunday afternoon, July 3rd. The third quarterly conference of the charge will be held at the above mentioned place the following Sunday, by Presiding Elder, Geo. W. Shearer.

BASEBALL

There was not much of a turn out to the ball game Monday afternoon between the first team and the business men's team but we understand that those who went were well rewarded in the way of fun. We were never able to get the exact score—we rather think that the score man was unable to keep score on the tallies, although begging for an assistant all the time. From what we could gather, the first team were victors.

An interesting game was played here Saturday afternoon between the first nine and O'Donnell, the game going thirteen ending, and resulted in a victory for the locals by a score of 4 to 3.

This being the first game the home men have won in some time, it seemed to ooze new life into them, and we are sure they will now practice more and get to be more efficient. To this end, is one of the objects of the games with the business men.

TO THE CITIZENS OF TERRY COUNTY

I desire to thank my friends very much for the support given me in the recent election and assure them that I appreciate their efforts to the fullest. To those who opposed me I wish to say that I have no words of condemnation and am sure that they would not have opposed me had it not been for many gross misrepresentations made to them by some of my enemies.

Trusting that I will be able to serve the entire district satisfactorily and with benefit to all, I remain, Very respectfully,
Joe Burkett

AT THE METHODIST CHURCH

On account of the Presbyterian revival being called off for the present, the services for next Sunday will be held at the church as usual and not as per announcements last Sunday. Sunday School at ten o'clock; preaching at eleven and 8:15 p. m.

A Friendly Bank

Earnest, whole-hearted friendliness and sympathy with the ambitions and desires of our customers is our best guarantee of right treatment at the hands of this institution.

Whatever your banking needs, you will find a sincere welcome awaiting you inside the door of this institution.

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

BODY OF ALONZO CLARENCE DUMAS BURIED HERE

Scores of our brave boys who went to the bloody fields of Europe to fight the battles of democracy, civilization and for the protection of their homes have returned home to their parents, sisters and brothers, but some of them are having to be brot home in metal caskets, in glory, it is true, but only to be consigned to old Mother Earth from whence the are such was the sad fate of Alonzo C. Dumas, who early in the conflict of this country with the Central empire, volunteered his services and was trained with the famous Panther of 8th Division at Camp Bowie, Fort Worth. He was near the front lines, ready and eager to confront the enemy when stricken with pneumonia, and died in a base hospital. Some time ago, his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Dumas decided that they wanted the body brought back to the native soil, where they with loving care and tender hands could keep his grave green.

After reaching New York, the body was taken in charge by a soldier who accompanied it as far as Camp Pike, at Little Rock, Ark. There is was transferred to the care of the Army of the Southwest Division, and Sgt. Geo. N. Rich, a splendid specimen of the American soldier, came on thru to Brownfield with the body.

The body, which was first enclosed in a sealed metal casket, which was placed in turn in a heavy wooden box arrived here at 2:17 Wednesday, and the remains were met at the station by 44 returned boys in uniform, together with three former sailors and one marine, and about 1500 citizens of the town and county. The body was then carried to the big tabernacle, where standing room around the sides was almost at a premium, and the following funeral ceremony then took place:

Reading of a chapter from the Bible by Rev. J. W. Baughman, pastor of the Methodist church; prayer by Rev. H. Bowers, pastor of the Presbyterian church. The funeral oration was then delivered by Rev. J. E. Anderson, pastor of the Baptist church and Chaplain of the local Legion Post. "America" was sung by the congregation, however at the beginning of the service.

The floral offerings were profuse and very beautiful.

The body was then taken in care of Commander Homer Winston and the Legion boys for burial service. The guard of honor was three ex-soldiers and sailors in uniform and followed closely the Legion, also in uniform, in four-rank. The body in turn was followed in turn by the near kin and the friends, the possession having 120 cars and being more than one mile long. Arriving at the grave the firing squad of eight men took position near the open grave, the rest being put in open formation between which the casket was passed and after being lowered into the grave a salute of 24 guns were fired in three volleys. Squads of four men at a time then began filling the grave, which when completed and the earth nicely shaped, "taps" were played on the cornet by J. E. Shelton, followed by a short prayer by Chaplain Anderson, and the ceremony of paying the last respects to a fallen comrade in his flag draped casket was over.

Besides the parents, the following brothers and sisters attended the funeral, Ed Dumas, of Plains, John Dumas of this city and one brother was unable to attend; Mrs. B. C. Clare and family, of Tokio; Mrs. J. C. Patterson and family, of Seagraves, Misses Nancy and Lizzie Dumas, of this city.

CARD OF THANKS

Through the columns of the Herald we wish to express our sincere and heart felt thanks for the many kindnesses expressed and implied during the recent re-burial of our son and brother. For the nice flowers that bedecked the casket, for the interest taken and shown by the American Legion and our good friends all over this and adjoining counties. May the Heavenly Father bless you all.

Mr. and Mrs. M. S. Dumas and family.

BROTHERS & Brothers will pay the highest market price for your poultry, eggs and cream.

Miss Ethel Moore, who has been teaching the Johnson school, left on Wednesday for a visit with relatives in Wise county.

FOR SWEET Milk, Butter and Cream, Phone 90. Goodpasture Dairy City.

PRESBYTERIAN MEETING POSTPONED

We regret very much to announce that the revival meeting which was to begin next Sunday, June 26th, will be postponed indefinitely. Rev. J. L. Cleveland who was to preach for us is hindered from coming, and the meeting will not be held until some time in the autumn.

There will be services at the church as usual each Sunday morning and night. Sunday School at 10 A. M., and Christian Endeavor at 7:30 P. M. A cordial welcome to all.

H. H. Bowers, Pastor

HONEST LITTLE JAKE GONE

Jake Travis, 17, of Tatum, N. M., died at the local sanitarium at 12:30 A. M. Monday, of appendicitis, and the remains were taken to Tatum for burial. He had undergone an operation a few days before, but little hopes were ever entertained for his recovery, as the appendage had already burst, and the bowels mortified. Jake began freighting from Tatum when just a wee lad, and after the road came to Brownfield, began freighting from here. He was an honest young man, and could purchase anything he wanted from our merchants and always paid for it on the day he said he would. May his soul rest in peace, and may the Father of all comfort the relatives.

C. E. PROGAM

For Sunday June 26th.
Lesson Topic—Sunshine; Psalms 74: 12-17.
Leader—James King.
Song—Brighten the Corner.
Prayer.
Scripture reading by Leader.
Compare the earth's sun with the Sun of Righteousness—Mrs. Shelton.
Song—Let the Lower Lights be Burning.
Recitation—Venice Holgate.
Black Board Talk—Jack Dumas.
Recitation—Mary Shelton.
Quotations by Society.
A five minute talk by pastor.
Song: Benediction.

N ANOTHER GOOD RAIN

While there was all the bottom season in the ground from the recent seven inch rain, that anyone could be looking for, there was a hard crust on top, which those who could not stir all their ground right after the rains were up against in the hardest hand, and we heard several farmers remark that a good shower would be acceptable.

Well, they got the shower alright Monday night to the tune of .66 of an inch, and they are all smiles again.

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

Leslie Green and the Alexander were in Saturday with corn.

Dodge Brothers

Announce a substantial reduction in the price of their cars, effective June 8th.

BROWNFIELD HARDWARE CO.
Dealers

ROAD TAX ELECTION WON BY OVERWHELMING VOTE

Of course the vote is not all in and it was as tight all over the county as it was in the Gomez and Brownfield boxes, only about one-fourth of the citizens expressed themselves on the question of a 15c special road tax. Last Saturday. Almost everybody believed it would carry anyway, probably being one cause for the non-interest. Anyway, enough of the large boxes have been heard from to give it more than a 2 to 1 majority.

The vote in Brownfield's two boxes stood about 60 for and 5 against. The south box at Gomez went about 14 for and 5 against, and the north box at Gomez gave a solid vote of 15 for the tax. We learn that Meadow has promised a big pro vote. Anyway, next week we hope to give the exact vote.

ATTENTION LADIES: On Tuesday, June 28th, I will place on sale a line of the celebrated Goodwin Corsets and Surgical Belts. Call and see them; I can save you money. Mrs. W. G. Hardin, at Mrs. Daugherty's residence.

Ray Brownfield sold 590 head of three and four old steers to Davidson and Tomlinson, of Wyoming, and to be loaded Tuesday of this week. The consideration was around \$25,000.00.

STRAYED: A mare mule, black; 4 years old, 15 hands high, no brands or brands. Reward. Notify R. S. Nabors, Meadow, Texas.

TRUCK BILL NOT OPERATIVE UNTIL 1922, SAYS SOLON

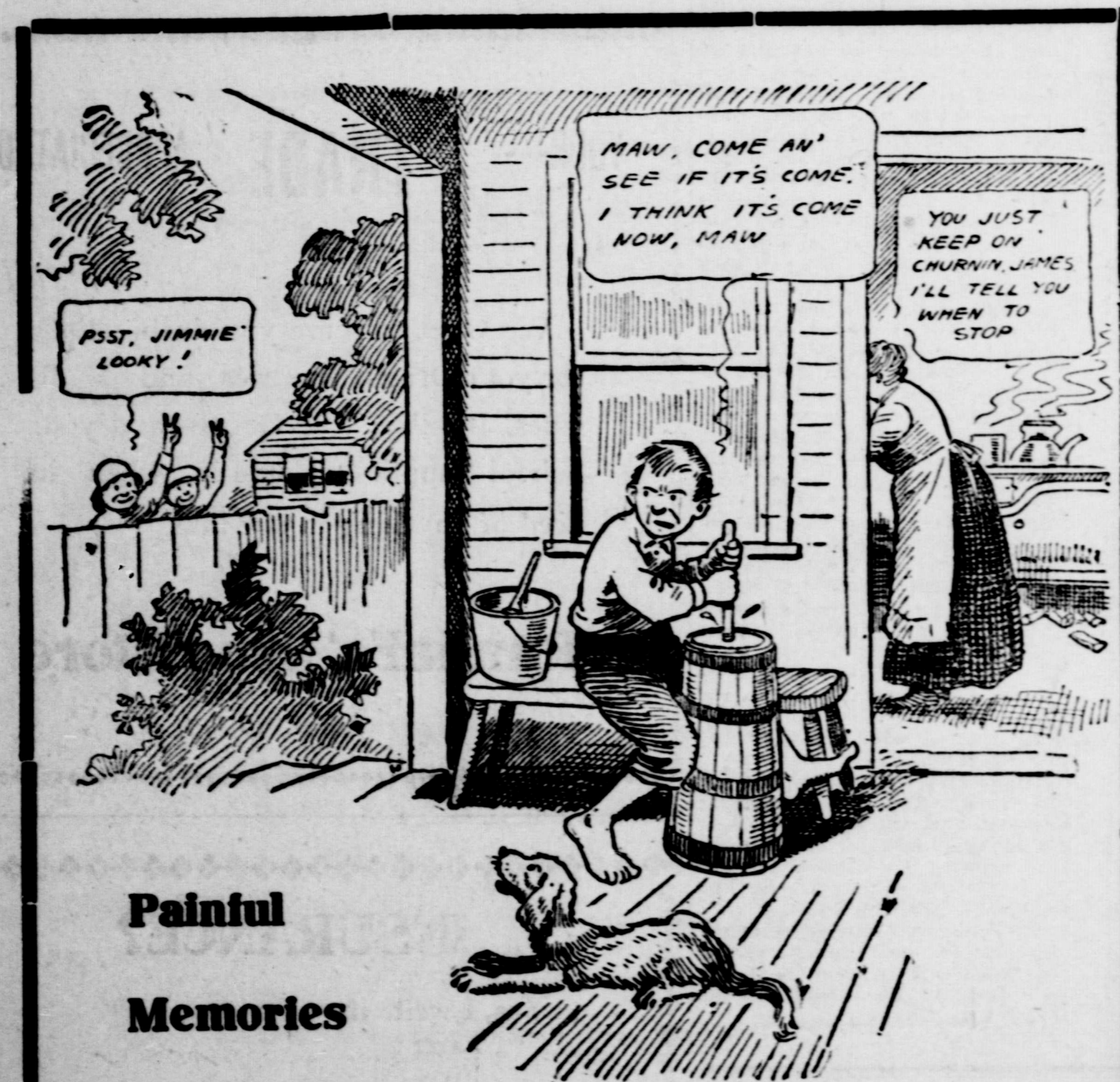
"Pay no attention to the ruling of the attorney general's office, or that of the State Highway Department to the effect that the recently passed Senate Bill No. 101, becomes operative in July, for as a matter of fact it will not be effective until January 1st, 1922."

This was the rather startling and reassuring statement of Lee Satterwhite of Panhandle, member of the Texas Legislature, before the weekly meeting of the Panhandle Automobile Association in the Amarillo hotel, recently. In his statement he was joined by H. B. Hill, of Shamrock, also a member of the legislature—Amarillo News.

SHIPMENT OF CATTLE BARELY ESCAPE PUEBLO FLOOD

A shipment of 1200 head of cattle, were transferred to the branch line of the Santa Fe to Seagraves, the early part of this week, and were unloaded at Seagraves by the Boise Cattle Company, of Colley, Nevada. The cattle are being pastured by C. M. Armstrong. It is said that the ranges in Nevada are the driest in years. The range is in the best condition here, the cattlemen report, that they have ever seen them.

The freight bill on these cattle was \$5.70 each. The manager reported that they barely missed the flood at Pueblo—Lubbock Avalanche.



Painful
Memories

of other days have prompted us to assure for the boys of this community the latest laborsaving devises on the market.

Come in and look over our stock of Primrose Cream Separators Churns and other dairy supplies.

We are headquarters for a complete assortment of everything necessary to your Dairy needs.

Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co.
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS



Patronize Home Industries



THE GREAT WEST MILL AT AMARILLO IS A CREDIT TO ANY CITY IN THE SOUTH. EQUIPPED WITH THE BEST MACHINERY THAT MODERN SCIENCE HAS PRODUCED FOR THE MAKING OF REAL FLOUR. LOCATED TO SERVE THE PLAINS PEOPLE WITH FLOUR THAT HAS NO EQUAL. USE A SACK AND IF NOT GOOD RETURN THE EMPTY SACK AND YOUR MONEY WILL BE REFUNDED. IT IS SOLD AND GUARANTEED BY THE FOLLOWING FIRMS:

W. K. Reed, Plains, Texas
Koen Cash Grocery, Brownfield
Liberty Cash Grocery
Ropes Merc. Co., Ropesville, Tex.

S. J. Miller, Gomez, Texas
A. P. Moore, Gomez, Texas
C. W. Avery, Meadow, Texas
J. W. Peeler, Meadow, Texas

WILLIAMS & BOWERS, Exclusive Ggents

A WALKING ADVERTISEMENT

Ask the man who bought a quart about the quality. With every quart of Sinclair Oil that is sold, there is a satisfied customer and a walking advertisement. Our Kerosene is acid treated and high test. Buy some and try it yourself. Our Gasolene can't be beat. No fumes, but gas with a kick. Don't forget Home Products. Turn a new leaf and get the best. Ring No. 5; we give service.

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

PHONE 5

HOME OIL COMPANY

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.

A Federal Land appraiser was here this week, and together with the local board were inspecting some land on which some loans will be placed. The reopening of this department of our government will doubtless be a great help to our farmers just now.

No, the returned soldiers have not forgotten how to drill by any means. However, a campaign should be put on in the near future to get all returned soldiers to join the Legion, and they should be assisted in this by the citizens of the town.

The Herald has received many congratulations and not a few hearty hand shakes from the citizenry of Brownfield on our "Law enforcement article" written last week, which we certainly appreciate, yet the article

was not written that we might add any laurels to our own wreath, but that we might possibly wake up the anesthetized crowd that are naturally supposed to stand for the strict enforcement of the law, and order generally. We believe we have succeeded to.

If there is anything in the old saying that one's ears itches when others are talking about them, Col. Geo. Harvey may have to hire three official "scratchers," with eight hour shifts to do his. Everywhere, true, red blooded Americans are assembling now for patriotic purposes, the Colonel is coming in for severe drubbings, north and south. His remarkable speech(?) where champagne was flowing in London that America went to war, not to save Christianity and civilization, but our own hides, will place him—our Ambassador to the Court of St. James—in history along side such immortals as the celebrated Benedict Arnold.

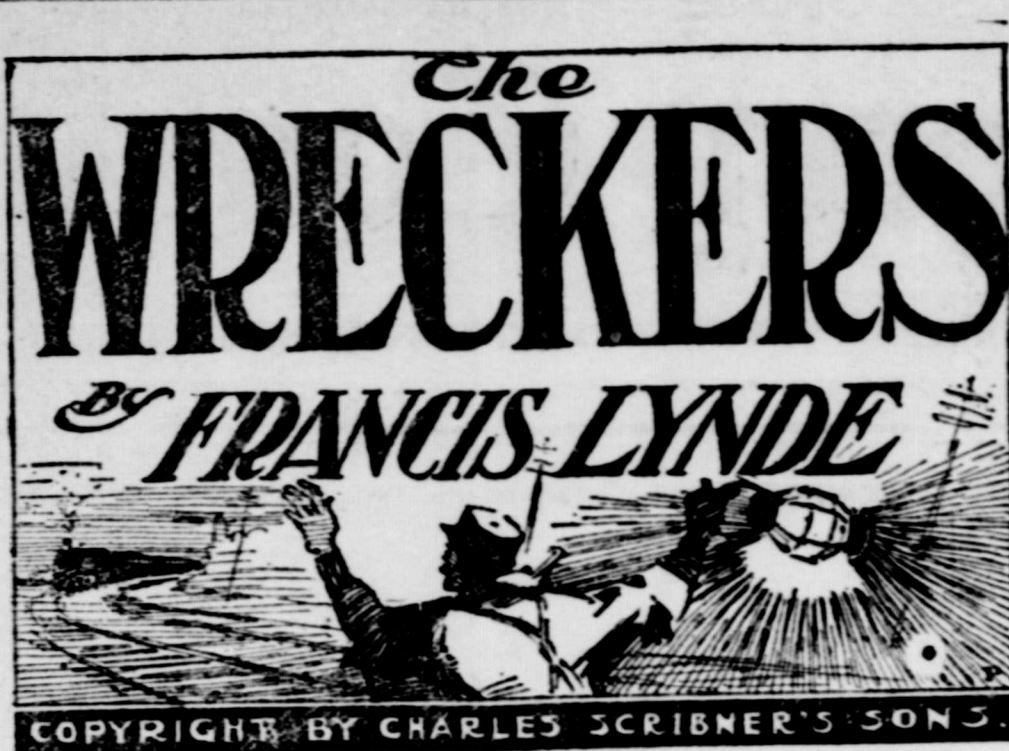
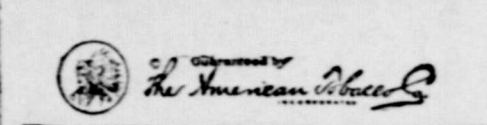
EDITOR LOOMIS TAKES SLAM AT OLD YOAKUM

We see in the Brownfield Herald that the two banks at Plains, have consolidated. Plains is on the



To seal in the delicious Burley tobacco flavor.

It's Toasted



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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dods, are returning to their home in a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her mother, when they witness a peculiar train hop, in which a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II—Norcross recognizes the car stolen by John and Hendel, the local tower operator, Norcross forms the plan to organize the Pioneer Short Line, which is to be a branch line from the main line, which would jeopardize their interests.

CHAPTER III—Dods overhears conversation between John and Hendel, and he tells them to keep their mouths shut. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dods learns that Sheila is married, but that her husband has disappeared and is believed to have run away.

CHAPTER IV—To curb the monopoly controlled by John and Hendel, the Tower Corporation, Norcross forms the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests.

CHAPTER V—Hatch, aware that Dods is a spy, tells John and Hendel to keep their mouths shut. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dods learns that Sheila is married, but that her husband has disappeared and is believed to have run away.

CHAPTER VI—Dods connects Norcross' disappearance with machinations of Hatch and Hendel, and on recovering strength sets out to solve the mystery.

CHAPTER VII—With Kirgan, the road's master mechanic, Dods gets a lead on Norcross' disappearance. They follow a train given them through a missing locomotive.

CHAPTER VIII

A Close Call

At the "Y" siding we stopped—with our going on to the gravel track where Gorchier had seen the lost 1016—and Kirgan and I got off with a lantern. This was because, on the way down, I had managed to tell the big master mechanic about the Cantrell talk, though I hadn't succeeded in making him believe that it accounted for Mr. Norcross' drop-out. Just the same he humored me by having Billy Gorchier stop, and now he was trying to make me take it sort of slow and easy as we stumbled out toward the stem of the "Y." That was Kirgan's way. He was as hard as nails with a gang of men, but he could be as soft-hearted as any woman when a fellow was all in. And he knew I wasn't half "it myself" yet, physically.

"Don't get too much hope up, Jimmie," he was saying, as we humped along around the crooking track of the "Y." "We ain't goin' to find anything out yonder but a rusty loggin' track and that broken rail connection. You see, I've been here before, and I know."

He was as right as could be. When we reached the end of the "Y" there was the broken connection, just as he'd said. The old saw-mill track was still there, leading off in the dark up the gulch, but the two switch rails had been taken out and the switch itself was as rusty as if it hadn't been used in years.

"What you heard from Mr. Cantrell may have been all true enough," Kirgan said, while I stood swallowing hard and staring down at the broken rail connection, "only it didn't have anything to do with the big boss. Them thurs was probably plannin' to wreck the Mill, all right, and they came down here to do it. The Lord only knows why they didn't do it; praps there wasn't time enough, after they'd got the 1016 in on the gravel track."

I only just about half heard what he was saying. He had the lantern, and its light fell squarely upon a cross-tie a foot or two beyond where we were standing. It was the last tie in the empty string from which the two rails had been taken up to break the connection with the lighter saw-mill track steel, and what I was looking at was a fresh spike hole; fresh beyond all question of doubt because there was a clean new splinter of the wood sticking up beside it—a splinter that had been broken out when the spike was pulled.

I took the lantern from Kirgan in my one good hand, and he stood there waiting for me while I walked on out to the chopped-off end of the saw-mill track, examining the loose ties as I went along. There were fresh spike holes in some of the others; just one here and there. But that was enough. After I had knelt to hold the lantern close to the rails of the rusty timber track I knew my hunch was all right.

"Come here, Mart," I called, and when he came, I showed him the new holes and new wheel-marks on the old rusty rails of the timber track.

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that proved as clear as daylight that an engine or a train had been over the other leg this side of the rails and the snows that had rusted them.

Kirgan didn't say a word—not to me. He just took one look at the rubbed rails and then yelled back to Gorchier to run out on the "Y." What followed went like clockwork. There were tools, a spike-puller and a driv- ing-ram, on the light engine's tender, and while the two firemen were throwing them off, Kirgan made a couple of swift measurements with his pocket tape.

"These two, right here, boys," he ordered, indicating a pair of rails in the other leg of the "Y," and in less than no time the two rails were up and re-laid to bridge the gap of the broken connection.

I suppose we poked along into the black heart of the Timber range for as much as five or six miles before the engine's headlight showed us the remains of the old saw-mill camp lying in a little pocket-like valley from the sides of which all the mill timber had been cut. The camp had been long deserted. There were perhaps a dozen shacks of all sizes and shapes, and with a single exception they were all dilapidated and dismantled, some with the roofs falling in.

The one exception was the stout log building which had probably served as the mill-gang commissary and store. The ties at this end of the line were so rotten with age that our engine was grinding a good half of them to powder as she edged up, and a little below the switch that had formerly led in to the mill, Kirgan gave Gorchier the stop signal.

After we had piled off, there wasn't any question raised as to what we should do. Kirgan had taken a hammer from Gorchier's toolbox, and he was the one who led the way straight across the little creek and up the hill to the commissary.

When we reached the building we found the windows all boarded up and the door fastened with a strong hasp and a bright new brass padlock—the only new thing in sight. Kirgan swung his hammer just once and the lock went spinning off down the slope and fell with a splash into the creek. Then he pushed the door open with his foot, and stepped in for just one half-second I was afraid to follow—afraid of what we might find in that gloomy-looking log warehouse, with its blinded windows and locked door.

While I was nerving myself and stumbling over the threshold behind Kirgan with the lantern, I heard the boss' voice, and it wasn't the voice of any dead man, not by a long shot! From what he said, and the way he was trimming it up with hot ones, it was evident that he took us for some other crowd that he'd been cussing out before.

The light of the lantern showed us a long room, bare of furnishings, and dark and musty from having been shut up so tight. In the far end there

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We Handle Standard Goods

There is a distinction to our line which has been a recognized standard in Brownfield for these many months. Such reputation does not come through the mere offering of ordinary stock, but it comes in the maintenance of a standard quality season after season.

For women we especially recommend the La Camille corsets for their correct Style, Perfect fit, Beauty and Quality of Materials, unequaled comfort and service. It is impossible to be stylishly groomed unless properly corseted.

YARD GOODS
Ginghams, Toile-Du-Nord Plaids, the 25c line.
Ask to see our SEALPAX ATHLETIC UNDERWEAR for men; a new shipment just received, fresh, new and exceptional values.

Strap Slippers of the latest design, in black and tan. The "All-Leather-Line."
When you get hungry call 29; we are headquarters for good eats. Bring us your produce; we pay market price.

Lewis Brothers & Company

only break he made to show that he was a man, like the rest of us. The next minute he was the big boss again, rapping out his orders as if he had just pushed his desk button to call us in.

"You've got an engine here, I suppose," he snapped, at Kirgan. "Then we'll get out of this quick. What day of the week is it?"

I told him it was Friday, and by his asking that, I knew he must have been so roughly handled that he had lost count of time. The next order was shot at the two firemen.

"You boys kick that packing-box to pieces and then pull the straw out of that bunk and touch a match to it. We'll make sure that they'll never lock anybody else up in this d-d dog-hole."

The two young haskies obeyed the order promptly. In half a minute the dry slab stuff that the bunks were built of was ablaze and the boss herded us to the door, and a minute or so later we were all climbing into the cab of the waiting engine.

We had to run so slowly down the old track to the "Y" that there was plenty of chance for the boss to talk, if he had wanted to. But apparently he didn't want to. He sat on the fireman's seat, with an arm back of me to hold me on, just as Kirgan had sat on the way up, and never opened his head except once to ask me what was the matter with my wrapped-up hand. When I told him, he made no comment, and didn't speak again until we had stopped on the leg of the "Y" to let Kirgan and his three helpers put the borrowed rails back into place.

"You say it's Friday," he began abruptly. "What's been going on since Monday night, Jimmie?"

I hollered it down for him into just a few words as possible; about the letter he had left for Mr. Van Brit, how everybody thought he had resigned, how Mrs. Sheila and the major were two of the few who weren't willing to believe it, how Mr. Chadwick had been out of reach, how the railroad outfit was flopping around like a chicken with its head chopped off, how President Dunton had appointed a new general manager who was expected now on any train, how Gorchier had discovered the lost 1016 on the old disused gravel-pit track a mile below us, and, to wind up with, I slipped him Mr. Chadwick's telegram which had come just as I was finishing my supper in the Bullard grill-room, and those two others that had come on the knock-out night, and which had been in my pocket ever since.

He heard me through without saying a word, and when I gave him the telegrams he read them by the light of the gauge lamp—also without saying anything. But when the men had the "Y" rails replaced he took hold of things again with a jerk.

"Kirgan, you'll want to see to getting that dead engine out of the gravel pit yourself. Take one of the firemen and go to it. It's a short mile and

(Continued on page 3.)

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

3 1/2
3 3/4
3 3/4

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

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

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When we tell you that we can finish an unassailable abstract for less money than any individual or firm that merely does Abstracting as an appendage to a general law or real estate business, we are not boasting or claiming any superhuman ability, we are simply asserting what is the truth, because of our system for compiling, filing, checking and verifying information about titles.

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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

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughtoe
"TH' MAN WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE BECUZ HIS GRANDFATHER DIDN'T, OUGHT TO WEAR KNEE BREECHES 'N A QUEUE, SAYS DAD SMITH!"
"TH' FELLER WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE BECUZ IT COSTS MONEY, SHOULD QUIT BUYING CLOTHES FER 'TH' VERY SAME REASON!"
"TH' MAN WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE BECUZ HE CAN'T WRITE ADS, SHOULD QUIT EATING BECUZ HE CAN'T COOK!"
"TH' MAN WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE BECUZ 'IT DOESN'T PAY' SHOULD APPLY FOR ADMISSION TO 'THE ORDER OF THE UNBURIED DEAD', TO WHICH THAT REMARK IS THE PASSWORD."
"HERE AS CLOSE AS THE NEAREST PHONE."
"SMILE! IT DONY COST ANYTHING."
"SLIP US YOUR PRINTING."
"HE PRINT EVERYTHING BUT DOLLAR BILLS."

HARRIS HAPPENINGS

By Sand Bur.

H. F. Wingo and family, formerly of this place, now of McLean, are visiting old friends and neighbors at this place.

The Children's Day program which was rendered Sunday, was enjoyed by all. Everybody had their parts well, and many helpful lessons were brought out in the music, recitations and exercises. Several families from Brownfield, Plains and Tokio were there.

Friday night, Mr. and Mrs. W.H. Harris gave a party in honor of Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Wingo and children. Quite a number of people came and all enjoyed themselves.

Lee Saffel and family, from Meadow, spent Sunday night with Mr. and Mrs. Appie Taylor. Miss Gertrude Taylor returned to Meadow with them.

Lillian Williams from Brownfield, spent Monday and Tuesday with Miss Fern Harris.

Brit Clark and family went to Brownfield Wednesday to attend the funeral of Alonzo Dumas, Mrs. Clark's brother.

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.

Bob Gage and Fletcher Stewart left Wednesday for Panhandle, Texas, where they will work in the harvest. They may however, go on to Oklahoma where Fletcher Stewart went about a week ago.

KOEN WANTS your grocery business.

The editor and wife—the wife being away the editor speaks for her—were given an invitation to attend Children Day exercises at Harris last Sunday, which we appreciate, and regret we could not attend.

By Charles Sughtoe
"Western Newspaper Union"

If You Don't Advertise, Read This

"TH' MAN WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE BECUZ HE CAN'T WRITE ADS, SHOULD QUIT EATING BECUZ HE CAN'T COOK!"
"TH' MAN WHO DOESN'T ADVERTISE BECUZ 'IT DOESN'T PAY' SHOULD APPLY FOR ADMISSION TO 'THE ORDER OF THE UNBURIED DEAD', TO WHICH THAT REMARK IS THE PASSWORD."
"HERE AS CLOSE AS THE NEAREST PHONE."
"SMILE! IT DONY COST ANYTHING."
"SLIP US YOUR PRINTING."
"HE PRINT EVERYTHING BUT DOLLAR BILLS."

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

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

The Herald \$1.50 A Year

THE HERALD

Appreciates the many courtesies of its friends in giving us plenty of time while short handed. Don't wait until you are entirely out of stationery to place your order. Go over your stock today and if anything is short, file an order immediately and you will not have to wait for it when needed.

WE THANK YOU

The Wreckers

By **FRANCIS LYNDE**

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"Good evening," he said, nodding sort of brusquely at the boss. "I'm looking for the general manager's office."

"You've found it," said the boss, crisply. "The tan-gloved gentleman looked first at me and then at Mr. Norcross. 'You are the chief clerk, perhaps?' he suggested, pitching the query in the general direction of the big desk. 'Hardly,' was the curt rejoinder. 'My name is Norcross. What can I do for you?'

"If I didn't hate slang so bad, I should say that the portly man looked as if he were going to throw a fit. 'Not for Graham Norcross?' he stammered. 'Well, yes; I am 'Graham'—to my friends. Anything else?'

"The portly gentleman subsided into a chair. 'There is some misunderstanding about this,' he said, his voice thickening a little—with anger, I thought. 'My name is Dismuke, and I am the general manager of this railroad. 'I wouldn't dispute the name, but your title is away off,' said Mr. Nor-



"Your Title is Away Off," Said Mr. Norcross.

cross, as cool as a handful of dry snow. "Who appointed you, if I may ask?"

"President Dunton and the board of directors, of course."

"The same authority appointed me, something like three months ago," was the calm reply. "So far as I know, I am still at the head of the company's staff in Port City."

"The gentleman who had named himself Dismuke puffed out his cheeks and looked as if he were about to explode. 'This is a devil of a mess!' he rapped out. 'I understood—we all understood in New York—that you had resigned.'

"Well, I haven't," retorted the boss shortly. "And then he struck the knife in good and deep and twisted it around. 'There is a commercial telegraph wire in the Hotel Bullard, where I suppose you will put up, Mr. Dismuke, and I'm sure you will find it entirely at your service. If you have anything further to say to me I hope it will keep until after this office opens in the morning. I am very busy, just now.'

"I mightily nearly gasped. This Dismuke was the new general manager appointed, doubtless in all good faith, by the president and sent out to take charge of things. And here was the boss practically ordering him out of the office—telling him that his room was better than his company! The portly man got out of his chair,

puffing like a steam-engine. 'We'll see about this!' he threatened. 'You've been here three months and you haven't done anything but muddle things until the stock of the company isn't worth much more than the paper it's printed on! If I can get a clear wire to New York, you'll have word from President Dunton tomorrow morning telling you where you get off!'

To this Mr. Norcross made no reply whatever, and the heavy-footed gentleman stumped out, saying things to himself that wouldn't look very well in print. When the hall door below gave a big slam to let us know that he was still going, the boss looked across at me with a sour grin wrinkling around his eyes.

"Now you know why I made Gorchor break all the rules of the service getting here, Jimmie," he said. "Possession is nine points of the law, and in this case it was rather important that Mr. Dismuke shouldn't find the outfit without a lead and these offices of ours unoccupied." He rose, stretched his arms over his head like a tired boy, and reached for the golf cap he kept to wear when he went out to knock around in the shops and yard. "Let's go up to the hotel and see if we can break into the cafe, Jimmie," he finished up. "Later on, we'll wire Mr. Chadwick; but that can wait. I haven't had a square meal in four days."

"Buried Under the Floor." An Abyssinian funeral is a very singular affair. When a new-born infant dies it is almost immediately buried under the floor. After the demise of an adult, the body is washed in water sweetened with honey, wrapped in a shroud, sewed up in a mat of braided straw, and laid upon a litter made of boughs cut from trees. The lamentations of the relatives resound among the cliffs, and the news is rapidly communicated to all the people of the neighborhood, who at once set out to condole with the mourners. As soon as they catch sight of the funeral procession they begin to weep and cry aloud. When they join it, the men range themselves on one side of the bier, the women on the other, and chant. When the religious ceremony is over, the corpse is buried in the churchyard.

(To Be Continued)

Sycamore's Good Traits.

Of all our forest trees the sycamore is the last to clothe itself in the spring. In fact, spring is gone before the sycamore has donned its raiment of foliage. In early June, when all the other trees are at their best, the sycamore still displays its winter bareness scarcely veiled by immature leaves. It is said that the sycamore's leaves, which come in May, are likely to be destroyed by a mysterious fungous disease, and that the foliage which finally matures in July is in reality the tree's second crop. If this be the true explanation of the sycamore's tardiness, the tree deserves great praise. Such undiscernable persistence is quite in harmony with the sycamore's rugged personality. What other tree would not give up the fight were it thus handicapped and tortured by a malignant enemy?

Beware of Talking Too Much.

That is displayed to advantage when people practice the old motto, that "silence is golden." It doesn't pay to resort to every injustice. The fellow that can "grin and bear" is sure to win in the long run. Some folks are always talking but never have any following to speak of. At a recent public gathering a man of decided intelligence commented on the address of another by saying, "That man can speak more words and say less than any other man I know. It's not words but ideas that make the world go. The best advice that a young person can cling to is, 'Don't talk unless you have really something to say.' And besides it's a pretty good rule that says, 'People who always have their mouths open seldom have their minds full.' That may not be strictly true, but it's worth thinking about.—Grit.

Fashion Traced to Moreau.

The nick in a coat has been a puzzle to many. It is said to date back to the time of Napoleon. A general named Moreau had many followers, but they were afraid to openly express sympathy with him. It was therefore agreed to put a nick on their coats as a secret sign. The letter M can be seen in the lapel representing the initial letter of the general's name.

TOKIO TALKINGS

By Grasshopper.

The good rains we have had lately are keeping the farmers busy in their crops.

Fletcher Benbow and Jim Johnson left Wed. of last week for the harvest fields of the north Plains.

Rev. Ross failed to fill his regular appointment this month on account of rain, but preached the 3rd Sunday night.

Messrs. Howard Davidson and Albert Collingsworth and families and Ronald Collingsworth, left for the north Plains last Thursday, after a few days' visit with Mrs. Davidson's sister, Mrs. A. V. Taylor. A. V. accompanied them.

As most of the Tokio people attended Children's Day exercises at Harris, Sunday, we failed to have any Sunday School.

The social at Mr. John Gounds' on Monday night of last week, was enjoyed by all present.

Mrs. Leona Jones, left Wed. for Mexico, Texas, for a visit with her mother-in-law, Mrs. S. L. Jones.

Sam Day spent Sunday with William Benton.

Mrs. Beulah Morman and children, left Monday for a visit with relatives in Haskell county.

SPECIAL SESSION OF LEGISLATURE CONVENES JULY 11.

The first called session of the 37th Legislature of Texas, will convene on Monday, July 11th. The first called session of each Legislature is usually called immediately succeeding the Regular Session, but for various reasons it was postponed until July of this year, and Governor Neff promises that this will be the busiest session yet, and that some wonderful benefits may be derived from it, and from present conditions it appears that a second called session may be necessary to complete the work.

FORD THE UNIVERSAL CAR

TOURING CAR \$614.00 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 TXEAS

ICE

We will have it all times at the old Cash Market and will make deliveries from 9 to 12 a. m., 50 lbs. up. Will be open from 9 to 12 a. m. and from 3 to 5 p. m. on Sunday.

W. S. Daniels, Prop.

STATE TAXES HIGHER

Austin, June 14th.—Texas property owners are going to have to pay more State taxes this year than in 1920, according to State Treasurer John W. Baker, a member of the State Automatic Tax Board, which fixes the State tax rate each year. Mr. Baker figures that it will be necessary to collect the constitutional maximum of 75 cents on each \$100 of assessed valuation in order to meet the obligations of the State. Last year the total of the State taxes was (2 cents, or 13 cents below the top figures permissible under the law. It was divided into three parts, 22 cents for State ad valorem, 35c for State schools and 5 cents for pensions. The last two were at high amount, while the ad valorem was 13c less than could be charged. Mr. Baker thinks it will be necessary to levy 35c ad valorem to meet the legislative appropriations and other State obligations. He says that the 35c for schools will enable the teachers to be better paid and in some instances longer terms, while the 5c makes the pensions more than a mere pittance.

J. C. Faucett left the first part of the week for the north Plains where he will help out in the harvest.

FAKE ORANGE BEVERAGES

A warning against fake orange beverages has been issued by the U.S. Public Health Service, according to notice received by Dr. M. M. Garrick, State Health Officer. "I wish to heartily second the warning," stated Dr. Garrick. "The orange has great dietary importance, particularly for children. The government chemists state that most of the 'fake' orange beverages on the market consist of sweetened carbonated water, flavored with a little oil from the peel of the orange and artificially colored to imitate orange juice. They do not run counter to the Food and Drug act to the extent of bearing the name of 'orange juice' which would be a direct violation, but depend upon a suggestive coined name, supplemented by misleading pictured labels. A word of warning by physicians when recommending orange juice will go a long way toward preventing mothers from being misled by these deceptive labels and advertisements. The best way to get orange juice for children is to buy the fruit and squeeze out the juice."

Curley Gamble left this week for Lamesa, where he will work a few weeks.

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

HOGVILLE

By Dunk Botts.

Dan Hocks has had to close down his blacksmith shop during the past few hot days, as he needed all the air that was stirring. There seemed to be no surplus for his bellows.

Zero Peck has had to give up his position at the postoffice as he was in the corner where the stove sets when aken down in hot weather.

Dag Smith witnessed a pistol fight at Bear Ford Saturday evening. Not having his pistol with him he remained natural throughout.

It is believed that if some good financial opposition could be found, the Assistant Constable could be defeated this time. He has always managed to get a big vote on the very cheapest possible plan, and male voters are beginning to grow tired of this. It has been decided by the men here that the ladies will not be allowed to vote, and they feel that in case any financial assistance should be offered for votes they would deliver the vote too cheap owing to their lack of experience in the election business.

Prof. Gape Allsop, who began taking a census of the stars last week, lost out in his count and will have to start all over again.

Alexander Barlow got up off the grass under the shade tree in his yard yesterday to let a snake pass.

The old Miser has been saving up the potatoes that are stuck on the spout of his oil can by Bub Smothers the grocer, and will soon have enough for a mess.

Dan Hocks wishes to let his many customers understand that he makes a specialty of shaving necks when working in the barbershop department of his establishment. He has been for some time working on a patent barber chair in which the party being shaved can easily turn over in when being shaved.

Dag Smith's roan cow has strayed. The last seen of her she was entering the high weeds near the postoffice and he fears he will not be able to find her until we have a killing frost and the weeds die.

Dag Smith is making all necessary arrangements for the building of himself a house near the moonshine still on Putnam Ridge. To determine the size house to build he took his family and stood them on the site where he expects to build and the measured around the group.

Alexander Mosley's hound dog followed him to church last Sunday and went inside, but got up and left before the sermon was over.

The Hogville Fiddling Band has been practicing every night for the

past several weeks for the magic lantern show at the Wild Rose school house in the near future. Bill Hellwanger who resides near the scene of the disturbance has had to drink a quart of white mule each night to drown the noise.

OUR SINGING CONVENTION

I am glad indeed that the singing interest in Terry county is growing so rapidly. I am proud of the convention that has been organized, and it will be just what we make it. We have it within our grasp to make it one among the best. The greatest need just now is a knowledge of music. People cannot sing intelligently without knowing something of, at least the elementary principles of music.

I have some suggestions to offer the singers of Terry county. I want to first insist on every community, that has not already done so, to organize a singing class and represent it in the next convention in Brownfield the Fifth Sunday in July.

After getting organized, the next and most important thing is to have an elementary school taught in each class during the summer. I would advise that the classes do this, and secure your teacher as early as possible, for if you wait until you are ready for the school, you may fail to secure a competent one. Good music teachers, like good literary teachers, make their contracts early. If we can cover the county with good primary schools this summer, I want us then to secure one of the best teachers in the State to hold a normal music school at Brownfield in August, 1922, and run four weeks at least. If the interest grows to what it should be by that time, we should have at least 200 pupils in the normal, and by properly advertising it, many will come from a distance to attend it.

Any class wanting a teachers and don't know just where to get one, I will say that I am in touch with a number of good ones, and will be glad to assist you in securing one. Let's climb higher musically. Don't be satisfied to grope along in darkness. Learn to read music and then you won't have to learn a song "by heart" to be able to sing it. Remember to do all this, requires some sacrifice. If you wait until time to have these schools, when it will take no time, no money and no sacrifice, you will never climb higher musically.

Some as fine voices as I have ever heard right here in Terry county. Give them an opportunity to cultivate them.

J. M. Green

HEALTH NOTES Texas Public Health Association

Austin, Texas.—In the body tissues of most men and women there lies embedded little seedlike structures called tubercles which contain the germ of tuberculosis. These tubercles are surrounded by a wall composed of tissues somewhat like an ordinary scar.

So long as this wall holds the germ of disease, are harmless. No one need be alarmed merely because of the fact that he carries the germs or infection of tuberculosis in his system.

To prevent this wall from breaking and the deadly germ from getting up a disease process when the wall does break, good health and strong resistance are, so far as we know, the only safeguards.

The Texas Public Health Association gives the following suggestions which will be helpful to anyone for the sake of building up resistance to prevent tuberculosis.

(1) Keep the body healthy and strong all the time by living, working as much as possible.

(2) Eat and drink only that kind of food that will build and make the body strong.

(3) Work hard but do not overwork.

(4) Have yourself examined by a good doctor from head to toe at least once a year, whether you feel sick or not. The safest health insurance is a periodical examination.

(5) Protect your health and the health of your fellows and community by avoiding careless spitting and sneezing and coughing. These things spread more disease than anything else.

AND NOW ADMIRAL SIMS

Plainview News: Admiral Sims, of the American navy, has for years shown that he is more of an Englishman than an American. From time to time he has had to be reprimanded by the secretary of the navy for "slopping over" in disparaging the American navy in comparison with that of Britain. He has broken out in another place and last week in a speech before a social club in England he attacked the Irish sympathizers in America, and dubbed them jackasses. He has been recalled from London and will likely be disciplined by Secretary Denby. The fact however, remains that a good deal he said about those who are holding the Irish sympathy meetings in the United States is true. We have little love for England, but we believe in letting England and Ireland settle their affairs without any meddling from America. These people are holding meetings and urging that America demand Irish Independence are as bad hyphenates as the German species, for they are menacing the peace of America and Great Britain. We have enough troubles at home to solve without monkeying with the Irish affairs. The United States should not permit meetings to be held or propaganda spread within its boundaries relative to the internal affairs of another nation.

J. C. Preston, one of the good old reliable stock farmers of the Lou country was in to see the Herald one day recently.

J. V. Hart, prominent among our east side farmers, remembered the Herald with a renewal recently.

Brit Clare dug up another \$150 for the Herald while here last week but was honest enough to acknowledge that the madam made him.

E. W. Maddux, of Gomez, was seen on the streets, Tuesday.

Judge W. A. Bynum is building a nice little cottage in the east part of town. We congratulate the Judge and good wife on becoming home owners.

Two more of our young ladies have returned home for the vacation, being Miss Lissie Winston, who has been teaching in Floyd county, and Miss Estella Treadaway, who has been attending the C. I. A. at Denton.

The Brownfield singing class is now meeting twice a week; on Wednesday night and Sunday afternoons at the Baptist church and are making rapid progress. This is by no means a Baptist class, but should be joined by all the good singers in town.

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

Mrs. Bessie Lambert, from Fisher county, formerly Miss Huckleberry,

of this county, is here visiting her grand parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howard and other relatives.

S. H. Key, of Gomez, was here in the big middle of the big crowd Saturday.

John Gracey, one of the good agriculturists of the Needmore community was in with his family Saturday, shopping.

Jewell Howard was among the rest of the big crowd in from northwest Terry, Saturday.

Dr. S. C. Maddux was over from Gomez last Wednesday to attend the funeral.

Milton Good was in from the ranch Wed. attending the military funeral and reported that one of his boys had typhoid fever.

Uncle Bill Howard of the Needmore country was in Saturday. He said he and the girls went over 80 acres last week with the go-devils.

Several wagons of corn was in last Saturday, among them W. H. Height of Gomez, and W. B. Snodgrass of West Terry. These are among the conservative farmers who want to see how much corn they are going to make before selling all they can spare. It is believed now that another good corn yield will be in order.

Commissioner W. H. Black, of Precinct No. 4 has purchased the wire and post around the court yard and is having it moved to his farm. The removal of this old fence will add to the appearance of the courtyard.

A. H. Herring, one of the successful southside stockfarmers, was in to see us Tuesday and reported a fine rain Monday night.

R. S. Nabors, of Meadow, reports a good rain in his community, Monday night.

We neglected to mention last week that Mrs. M. E. Gulley, and daughter, Grace of Big Springs, and Mrs. Belle Henry, of Clovis, N. M., had been here visiting their sister, Mrs. W. W. Ditto, of the Hill Hotel.

Fred Smith and family left last Sunday for Southwest Okla., where they will visit relatives.

LOST: Small ladies watch on the streets Sat. Elgin works, open faced gold case. Reward. Return to Pat Brothers.

The trustees of the Brownfield school tell us that they are electing the teachers right along, having done so a superintendent and several of the ten teachers to be employed this year, and they seem to be well pleased with the selections thus far. After the full corps is elected we will give the full list.

Jim Mallard and family were in from the U— ranch trading with our merchants, Saturday. Jim informed us that he had lost some calves, and when we asked him how many, he said he could not tell us as the grass was so high on the ranch he could not see them.

W. W. Newsom and family left last week for Kopperal, Texas, for a visit with relatives and friends. They being accompanied by Mrs. Earnest Burnett.

Attorney Percy Spencer passed through from Lubbock last week on his way to Seagraves where he went on legal business.

Mrs. Geo. Mann left Monday for her home in Rodgers, Texas, after quite a visit with her brother, J. Garrison and family.

R. S. Tudor, wife and daughter, of Boise City, Okla., are here this week visiting with his son, Red and wife.

According to the News, Tahoka has organized a Golf Club with a number of members.

Bob McAdoo left last week for the harvest fields on the north Plains.

As this is being put in type, the big natatorium is being filled with water for the first time and the "Old Swimming Hole" will soon be opened to the public.

Mr. and Mrs. Bob Alberding left last Friday for Wichita Falls, where he has secured a position.

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.

Sgt. Geo. N. Rich who accompanied the body of Alonzo C. Dumas from Camp Pike Ark., to Brownfield, was a guest for the time of his detail of Uncle Mose Dumas and family. He also spent one night and day with Ed Dumas and family, of Plains, and while here saw many things he had never seen before, among them being skunks, badgers and prairie dogs, and was to have seen a round up at the Ray Brownfield's ranch but for

some cause the round-up and branding was deferred. He carried a small prairie dog home with him which no doubt will be mascot by his company. Mr. Rich was raised in New York.

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

Judge N. R. Morgan was a visitor here Thursday and Friday from Brownfield, where he is temporarily located. He has recently returned from Arizona where he spent the past several months.—Seminole Sentinel.

LOST—Small gold Eastern Star pin, surrounded by a wreath, at or near the tabernacle, on day of funeral last week. Mrs. J. E. Shelton.

Ray Brownfield delivered about 22 cars of steers Tuesday morning to Wyoming parties.

BROTHERS & Brothers will appreciate your grocery orders.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Snodgrass, a boy the 15th, at the sanitarium.

YOU will always find fresh groceries at Koer's Store.

COUNTY JUDGE'S ORDER

State of Texas, County of Terry.—Whereas, on the 13th day of June, 1921, a petition was presented to me for an election in Common School District No. 18 of this county on the question of authorizing a tax of and at the rate of 50 cents on the \$100 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 taxpayers 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 9th day of July, 1921, at (b) the School House in said common school district No. 18 of this county, as established by order of the Trustees of this county, of date the 21st day of May 1921, which is recorded in book 1, page 16 of the minutes of said board, (c) to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpayers of said 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 this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually a tax of and at the rate of (a) 50 cents on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district for said purpose.

Brit Clare 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 five days after said election has been held, make due returns thereof to the Commissioners' Court of this 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 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 at three public places in the said district for three weeks before the election.

Dated the 13th day of June, 1921.
D. J. BROUGHTON,
County Judge, Terry County, Texas.

ROAD NOTICE TO NON-RESIDENT LAND OWNERS

State of Texas, County of Terry.—We, the undersigned Jury of Freeholders, citizens of Terry County, Texas, duly appointed by the Commissioners' Court of Terry County, Texas, at its May term, 1921, to view and establish a first class road from Brownfield in a northwesterly direction, terminating at the northwest corner of Section 10, Block D12, and having been duly sworn as the law directs, hereby give notice that we will, on the 9th day of July, 1921, assemble at Brownfield and thence proceed to survey, locate, view, mark out and establish said road, beginning at the southeast corner of survey 163, Block T., thence north to the east line of said survey a distance of two miles to the N. E. corner of survey No. 162 of said block; thence west on the north line of said survey a distance of three miles to the S.W. corner of Survey No. 10, Block D12; thence north on the west line a distance of one mile.

And we do hereby notify Mr. Brisbane (initials unknown) M. T. Griffin, J. L. Graham, W. W. Fowler and W. R. Mangum and any all persons

owning land through which said road may run, that we will at the same time proceed to assess the damages incidental to the opening and establishment of the road, when they may either in person or by agent or attorney, present to us a written statement of the amount of damages, if any, claimed by them.

Witness our hands this 1st day of June, 1921.

M. V. Brownfield, W. W. Tapp, Andrew Lloyd, S. R. Foster, I. A. Lowe, Jurors of View.

COUNTY JUDGE'S ORDER

State of Texas, County of Terry.—Whereas, on the 20th day of June, 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) \$1.00 on the \$100 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 taxpayers 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 9th day of July, 1921, at (b) school house in said school district No. 4 of this county as established by order of the Commissioners' Court of this county of date the 13th day of November, 1905, which is recorded in book 1, page 73 of the minutes of said Court, (c) to determine whether a majority of the legally qualified property taxpayers of said 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 this county shall be authorized to levy, assess and collect annually a tax of and at the rate of (a) \$1.00 on the \$100 valuation of taxable property in said district for said purpose.

G. C. Forgy 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 five days after said election has been held, make due returns thereof to the Commissioners' Court of this 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 at three public places in said district for three weeks before the election, and by publication in some newspaper published in said county that has been published for more than one year last past.

Dated the 20th day of June, 1921.
D. J. BROUGHTON,
County Judge, Terry County, Texas

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

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J. T. May, C. C.
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Brownfield Lodge No. 903, A. F. & A. M.
Meets on Saturday night before the full moon in each month in the Masonic Hall.

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