

BIRD & DEAN FAMILY OUTFITTERS

THE STORE THAT HANDLES A REAL QUALITY LINE THAT IS NO HIGHER THAN OTHERS ASK FOR NON-TRADE-MARKED.

BIRD & DEAN
Brownfield Texas

SAM CATE GETS 14 YEAR— AND A WIFE TOO

A jury that tried Sam Cates at Lubbock last week sentenced him to the penitentiary for 14 years. Cates was charged with the murder of Judge J. W. Burton, of Crosbyton, at his home in that place on March 8th, 1920. The jury was out about 18 hours in the case.

Cates was indicted May 10th 1920 in the Crosby county District Court, and was given 99 years. The case was appealed to higher courts and was reversed. The case was brought up for trial in the spring term of the District Court in that county, but a jury could not be selected and it was transferred to Lubbock county.

Miss Mary Steffin main witness against Cates, married the defendant just a few hours before she was called to the stand. When called she announced that she was now Mrs. Cates.

It is understood that attorneys for the defense will appeal.

COTTON CROP PROMISES ONLY 8433,000 BALES

Washington, July 1.—Cotton production this year promises to be the smallest crop in the last quarter of a century, todays forecast by the department of agriculture placing it at 8,433,000 bales or nearly five million bales shorter than last years crop, and nearly eight million bales below the record crop of 1914. This years average is 28.4 per cent smaller than last year.

The acreage this year is the smallest since 1900, and never before, the department of agriculture said, has there been so great a change from one year to another in acreage as has been from last year to this.

The condition of the growing crop has not in twenty years been so low on June 25th as it was this year. All sections of the cotton belt has been effected. It is due, according to government experts, to adversely late, wet spring and to the presence of boll weevils in large numbers.

BROTHERS & Brothers will appreciate your grocery orders.

PROTESTANT HOSPITAL OPEN

We wish to announce to our friends the opening of the Protestant Hospital, at Fort Worth, Texas. A modern one hundred and ten room building with the latest equipment including Pathological and X-Ray laboratories.

Our nurses home is a separate building and we are ready to receive fifty applications for nurses to enter the training school. Those desiring to enter should address the superintendent, Protestant Hospital, Fort Worth, Texas.

Harold V. Johnson, Arvel R. Ponton, (Advertisement)

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

Mr. Honea returned this week from his old home at Quitaqua, where he had business.

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

INTERESTING FACTS

The following tentative figures reflect the movement of various commodities of this section of the country from September 1st 1920, to June, 1921, inclusive.

Cattle	140 cars	Corn	195 cars
Horses	4 cars	Broom corn	1 car
Sheep	4 cars	Maize	5 cars
Goats	1 car	Baled Shucks	4 cars
Hogs	14 cars	Mellons	6 cars
Hogs and calves (mixed)	2 cars	Peanuts	1 car
Cotton	40 cars	Miscellaneous	85 cars
Cotton seed	10 cars	Immigrants	37 cars

And Ten Thousand Five Hundred passengers paid fare.

Brownfield State Bank

"DEPOSITS GUARANTEED"

Hand in hand with the development of this county for the past 16 years

Dodge Brothers

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

BROWNFIELD HARDWARE CO. Dealers

IS IT LOVE OR HATE

She smiled at me with an enchanting smile. Her expression seemed to pure to define. And the sunlight of her eyes is divine. This stirs my heart and tries it seems My soul and body to separate. But this emotion crowded within me: Is it love or hate?

Again I see he smile at another. Whom she swore she'd never love. But the same emotion spreads over her.

And her laughter reflect from above. Then my stony heart stands still with in me.

As often it does of late. And the cold chills creep slowly over me.

But is it love or hate?

Again I see her smile at another. Just as she swore to be true to me. Yes, she swore to ever love me. With a love so pure and free. Then the blood boils within me. And flows at a speeding rate. I would delight in injuring her: Oh! is it love or hate?

The world holds nothing worse than a traitor.

Upon earth or under the sea; Though I hold a tender emotion For the one, the traitor to me. Though you see my brow now cloudy With the gloom of my fate. A'st it is these strange emotions; Oh! is it love or hate?

ANOTHER GLORIOUS RAIN

While the Terry county farmers were not making much to do over the rain situation, there being plenty of moisture still from the big rains of the first and middle part of June, just the same a rain is nearly always in order anywhere in the west, and no one tried to close the gates on the cloud that came up about 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon and rained for about one hour and a half.

The total precipitation in Brownfield was 85 inch and seemed to get lighter north, and was probably heavier south of town, and also west.

A bumper crop is now assured providing insects let the stuff alone and we have heard of nothing along that line today.

C. E. PROGRAM

For Sunday July 10th. Lesson Topic—How four friends helped and how we may help our friends.

Leader—Mary Shelton
Song: "What a Friend We Have in Jesus" And "Since Jesus came into My Heart, Prayer."
Song: "Blest Be the Ties that Bind."

Scripture Reading and a story told by the leader.

Story of Jonathan and David, by James Harley Dallas.
Paul and Timothy—Jack Dumas.
Ruth and Naomi—Ulyess Graham.
Good Samaritan—Joe Shelton.
Elijah and Elisha—James King.
Song: "Brighten the Corner."
Benediction.

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

BIG PLUNGE OPENED

John Dumas, proprietor of the "old swimming hole" formerly opened it to the public last week, although it was not near full of water. He has had all kinds of had luck with the pumping apparatus, but that seems to be working very well now, and the concrete is taking up lots of the water.

Quite a crowd of swimming fans of both sexes are attending each day and seem to be enjoying the enlivening effects of the dips.

We venture that in a few years almost every town and city of any consequence will have municipally owned swimming pools, after it is once seen what effect it has on the health of the community in general. There are still people right here in Brownfield that think it a disgrace for mixed society to go in bathing together, but if they had been raised on the coast of South Texas instead of way out in West Texas, they would think no more of it than to see mixed society attend the same school. It is often what one is used to, or custom and not decency itself that people think is right. The morality among people who live along the sea coasts is lower than in parts of the country where one never sees a woman's face. Turkey for instance. In fact, the sea coast people average with the best in morality, and they are always healthy for the reason that they are always clean. An old philosopher has said that cleanliness is next to godliness, and it was so recognized in the Bible time, and the Jew was for the public baths. Years ago the vain and ignorant contended that baptism was indecent because the clothes of the candidate clung to them, but that has all been hushed up for centuries.

Prudery and passion is a condition of the mind, and should be overcome. We shall admit that people go too far with bathing as well as everything else, and a few overstep the line of modesty and propriety, just like a few overstep in everything else, but that is no reason why the whole thing should be condemned.

It is all in what you were raised on or used to. People do lots of things now that they did not do when we were a boy, and have cut out lots they did then. For instance you do not hear of boys and girls doing the public kissing stunt at play parties these days, but it was common then, you could hardly induce a young lady to ride a horse behind her sweetheart these days, but no one thought anything about the matter then.

But we had better hush or John A. Dumas will be up here offering us a season ticket to hush.

BUSY BEE CLUB

We met with Blanche and Geneva Brothers last Wed. afternoon at 3 o'clock. We had a very enjoyable time. Ice cream and cake were served for refreshments. We meet next time with Norma Mathis, next Wed. at 3 o'clock P. M.

Will trade a Sharples Cream Separator for corn or maize. Notify A.H. Herring.

Mrs. Mumford Smith and baby left Saturday for Lubbock where they will visit relatives a few days.

ELDER BARNHILL WITH CHURCH OF CHRIST SUNDAY

Elder W. A. Barnhill, of Lamesa, was with the local Church of Christ Sunday and delivered two good discourses to good audiences when it is considered that there were services at every church building in town. He will not be with them next first Sunday as the Baptist people will be conducting a revival at that time, and he will be in a protracted meeting himself at Sparsburg, and at Gomez on the second Sunday.

Much rejoicing was manifested on Sunday, for they had taken up their last note on the church Friday before, and were actually out of debt, but they are not satisfied, and the paint brush will start over the exterior in the next few days and it will shine like new. This little body of members are proud of their accomplishments, for although weak in number and poor in this world's goods, they have never asked for a farthing outside the town.

And in the no great future, when everything is more settled, and the market is more settled, they aim to seat their church with up-to-date opera chairs.

FOR SALE: Bus bed for school purposes. See J. Garrison, City.

County Attorney R. L. Graves had legal business in Roswell this week.

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.

PUPILS ENTERTAIN

The piano and voice pupils of Mrs. W. H. Dallas were heard in joint recital at the High School Auditorium Friday night, June 24th.

The first part of the program was given by the piano pupils, and choruses by girls. The children doing creditably as well as being much at ease in their performances, playing mostly from memory.

The second part was taken up by the Contanta. The stage setting was beautiful and in harmony with the lovely flowers, who sang throughout the evening. The crowning event followed the Queen's descent to the Throne. All joined in a brilliantly executed dance. Much applause was appreciated by the children taking part.

Mrs. Dallas will resume her teaching Sept. 1st or shortly before. Proceeds of the exercises went for school ground equipment.

The pupils taking part were: Rebecca May, Frankie Plain, Mary Walker, Ornell Rentfro, Mary Shelton, Dolores Lynn, Avis Mathis, Norma Mathis, Mary Ann Bell, Fay Brown, Mewlyn Brown, Ulyess Graham, Mary Kathryn Anthony, Christine Price, Voncile Holgate, Lorena and Gladys Copeland, Blanche and Geneva Brothers, Lillian and Dora Dean Neill, Gladys Kendrick, Frances Watts, Elizabeth Downing, Ticia Sawyer, Nell Pucket, Rosa Goodpasture and Elizabeth Brownfield.

IDLE WIVES CLUB

Mrs. John King was hostess to the Idle Wives Club at her home, Friday, June 17th. Three tables of forty-two were arranged and several interesting games followed.

The color scheme of blue and yellow were carried out in the decorations, and also the high score favor, a ribbon pin cushion, which went to Mrs. Dallas.

Mrs. Boyce Cardwell, of Lubbock, and Mrs. Newlin were guests of the Club.

The hostess was assisted in entertaining and serving by Misses Mary Shelton and Ruth Miller.

The Club will meet next with Mrs. Dallas, Friday July 1st.

Mrs. Dallas delightfully entertained the Idle Wives Club, Friday July 1st. Progressive forty-two was played throughout the afternoon and the high score and consolation favors were drawn by Mesdames Bell and Lytle, respectively.

Mesdames Lytle, Downing and Randal and Miss Hickerson, of Tahka were special guests.

The hostess assisted by her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Lees, of Big Spring, served delicious ice cream and cake to the guests.

The club will meet with Mrs. W.N. Lemmon, Friday July 15th.

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



FOOLISH QUESTIONS

are very provoking, we'll admit, especially on such occasions as this, but you'll have to admit, too, that "the laugh is on you," Mr. Motorist when you leave town with an old rotten casing.

You can't economize on time or expense by trying to make an old casing go when it is played out, but you can economize on both by letting us equip your car with a set of Goodyear casings. A new stock just arrived; all sizes.

We are well prepared to supply your needs for Tires, Tubes and other accessories.

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 | S. J. Miller, Gomez, Texas |
| Koen Cash Grocery, Brownfield | A. P. Moore, Gomez, Texas |
| Liberty Cash Grocery | C. W. Avery, Meadow, Texas |
| Ropes Merc. Co., Ropesville, Tex. | J. W. Peeler, Meadow, Texas |

WILLIAMS & BOWERS, Exclusive Gents

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 HEALD
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.

One of the biggest deals that has transpired in Texas newspaperdom in some time was consummated last week in Fort Worth, when W. H. Bagley transferred the controlling interest in the Fort Worth Record, the Wichita Falls News-Record and the Ranger Daily Times to James H. Allison, of Fort Worth, but formerly of Nashville, Tenn. Mr. Allison hopes to make the Record one of the best morning papers in Texas, and seems to have the backing of the entire business and professional interests of that city.

THE LAW WILL STAND

Bro. Shaw in the Higgins News explores the fact that the anti-bootlegging laws seem inefficient in coping with the whiskey traffic, and in our courts people who are notoriously guilty are dismissed from prosecution on account of some legal loophole.

It isn't so much the trouble with the law, Bro. Shaw, as it is with the law triffers. And by that term we mean all classes of people—criminals, lawyers and judges—who seem to be in sympathy with the so-called personal liberty idea, which would let a man handle all the liquor he wants to and be responsible to his conscience only. And juries are included in the list oftentimes.

What we need is a little old fashioned justice from England once in a while. English courts do not recognize the American's adoption of technicalities in defeating the punishing of a law violator. The failure to do

an "I" or to cross a "t" ins not considered in English courts. The court there consider only as to the guilt or innocence of the defendant and that he has had a fair trial. If he is innocent he is acquitted; if he is guilty he must suffer. In other words, it is a court of justice and not a court of law mumble-peg.

The officers are sometimes responsible under our system because they don't know how to prepare a case and make it proof against irregularities. After a little experience they will know how to prosecute Mr. Bootlegger to a successful conviction, and the apparent ease with which the offenders "beat the law" will be ancient history. The action of the sheriff of Deaf Smith county in stating that he profit by his first errors—due to no experience in the working of the prohibition laws—and make his cases from here on out proof against miscarriages, is commendable, and means that the law in the end enforce prohibition.

Then there are the judges. If a judge shows too much inclination to favor the defendant in a whiskey case, his position will be filled at the next election by a man more in sympathy with cleanliness and morality.

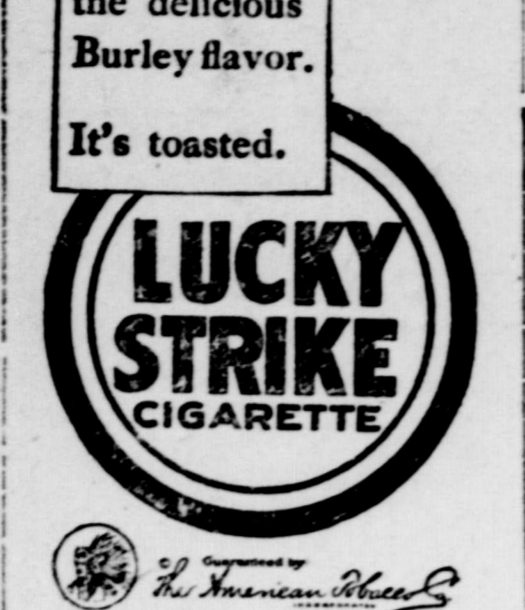
It isn't so much the fault with the laws as it is the necessity of trying them out. The law will stand and bootlegging will one day be much more taboo than the taking of a human life is today.—Canadian Record.

MEADOW BRIEFS

By Aesculapias
Since our last, Mr. Durey Emmerston and Miss Lizzie Mackey stole away to Brownfield and were made man and wife. Mr. Eugene Nettles and Miss Maggie Culwell went over to Lubbock about the first of May and had the nuptial knot tied, without any notice to friends or family, and just left us to find out.

We wish for both couples a large measure of success in the journey ahead.

Do you know why it's toasted?
To seal in the delicious Burley flavor.
It's toasted.



L. M. Mosley and family, of Fort Worth, and J. O. Mosley, of Oklahoma; also Mrs. Ollie Cunningham, of Miles, Texas, visited the family of N. F. Emmerston the past week.

Lawson Jones and wife, and Golden Jones and wife, of Desdemonia, Texas, are visiting at the home of E.H. Jones and S. W. White, this week.

A great many of our people celebrated the "Fourth" at a fish fry at the home of W. S. Self. There was plenty of fish and all report an enjoyable time, but Rich is suffering from a bad case of Founder. Veterinary with him last night.

Several land transfers the past week. N. F. Emmerston purchased the residence of O. L. Pathuff and Mr. Maddux took over the blacksmith shop. T. C. Farris purchased a building lot and is erecting a dwelling, and J. W. Peeler purchased a lot fronting his residence.

The Methodist meeting is under way, and the night services is well attended. Bro. Russell is doing the preaching, and the services are interesting and instructive. Bro. Shearer, who was to assist, was called in home on account of the sickness of his wife.

Mrs. Ira Moorehead, and Mrs. Hinda Nabors, are visiting at Stephenville, this week.
Pery Deckard is home from the wheat fields, and reports plenty of work, long hours and small pay.

SEAGRAVES SAYINGS
By Reporter.

The farmers are all busy now cultivating their crops, which are looking fine and growing fast.

Mr. R. L. Creil returned last Thursday from Fort Worth and other places, where he has been visiting his children for the past two weeks.

Misses Minnie, Maggie and Hallie Roberts, accompanied by Mrs. Ireland Liles, from Lou, were over last week visiting their brother, Mr. C.W. Roberts and family.

The Ladies Home Mission Society gave an ice cream supper at the school house last Saturday night. There was not a very large crowd, but everyone seemed to enjoy themselves. There was some very nice piano solos and duets rendered by Misses Bachman. The proceeds were \$26.25, which will go to pay on the church.

Sam Tinker made a business trip to Brownfield, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Doddridge left Friday for Ohio, where they will visit for a few months. Mr. Doddridge has been conductor on this run for some time. We did not learn who took his place during his absence.

Mr. T. B. Walker and family, from Idalon, were down this week, visiting Mr. Walker's mother, Mrs. J. T. Whitaker.

Mrs. Adams, who has been quite sick for the past few days is reported better.

C. M. Wells and wife, of Thorp Springs, are here the guest of his boyhood friend, J. Garrison and wife. Their daughter and son-in-law got off at Meadow to visit relatives.

DRY MOUNTAIN CEDAR POST. The largest and best stock in San Saba county, 6 1/2 to 20 feet long, 2 to 12 inch tops; can ship at once. Prices F. O. B. San Saba, Texas. Sell direct to farmers and Farm Bureaus. The AYLOR CEDAR CO.

Mr. Turner, of Bangs, Texas, is in Brownfield, visiting his daughter, Mrs. Oral Adams.

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

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.



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SYNOPSIS.
CHAPTER I.—Graham Norcross, railroad manager, and his secretary, Jimmie Dods, are married. Being Creek siding with a young lady, Sheila Macrae, and her cousin, Ernest, they witness a peculiar train holdup, in which a special car is carried off.

CHAPTER II.—Norcross recognizes the car stolen at John Chagrove's, financial agent, whom he has to meet at Fort City. He and Dods rescue Chadwick. The latter confesses to being the skipper of the Pioneer Short Line, which is the name of the special train. He is arrested by Inspectors Dunton, president of the line. Norcross, learning that Sheila Macrae is stopping at Fort City, accepts.

CHAPTER III.—Dods overhears conversation between Rufus Henkel and Sylvester Henkel, Fort City financiers, in which they admit complicity in Chadwick's kidnapping, their object being to keep Chadwick from attending a meeting of directors to discuss the Pioneer Short Line, which would jeopardize their interests.

CHAPTER IV.—To curb the monopoly controlled by Henkel and Henkel, the Lower Corporation, Norcross forms the Citizens Storage and Warehouse Company. He begins to manifest a deep interest in Sheila Macrae. Dods learns that Sheila is married to Ernest, who has disappeared and is believed to have returned and gone east.

CHAPTER V.—Hatch, aware that Dods has knowledge of his and Henkel's participation in the Chadwick kidnapping, offers him inducements to leave Norcross. Dods refuses. Leaving the office, he is knocked senseless. Recovering consciousness, he learns that Norcross has disappeared and is believed to have returned and gone east.

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

CHAPTER VII.—With Kirgan, the road's master mechanic, Dods gets a clue on Norcross' disappearance. They follow a clue which leads to a missing locomotive.

CHAPTER VIII.—The rescue party finds and releases Norcross from captivity to which he had been taken. Norcross, in some control of the Pioneer Short Line, resolves to give place to Ernest Dunton has sent to take charge.

The developer put up both hands as if to ward off a blow.
"Tis enough," he mumbled, speaking as if he had a bunch of dry cotton in his mouth. "Slip me the warrant." Hatch went to a small safe and worked the combination. When the door was opened he passed a folded paper to Clannahan. Through all this talk, Henkel had said nothing, and I suspected that Hatch had him there solely for safety's sake, and to provide a witness. With the paper in his pocket, Clannahan got up to go. It was time for me to make a move.

It's curious how an idea will sometimes lay hold of you and knock out reason and common sense and everything else. Clannahan had in his pocket a piece of paper that simply meant ruin to Mr. Norcross, and the blowing up of all the plans that had been made and the work that had been done. If he should be allowed to get up town with that warrant, the end of everything would be in sight. But how was I to prevent it?
The three men were on their feet, and Hatch was reaching for the wall switch which controlled the single incandescent lamp hanging from the ceiling of the room. If I could only think of some way to blow the place up and match the paper in the confusion.

Up to that minute I had never thought once of the pistol I had taken from Fred May's drawer, though it was still sagging in my left hip pocket. When I did think of it I dragged it out with some silly notion of trying to hold the three men up at the door of the shack as they came out. Hatch's stop to light a cigar and to hand out a couple to the other two gave me time to check that notion and grab another. With the muzzle of the automatic resting in the crack of the opened window I took dead aim at the incandescent lamp in the ceiling and fired her loss for the whole magazineful.

Since the first bullet got the lamp and left the place black dark, I couldn't see what was happening in the close little room. I could hear them gasping and yelling and knocking one another down as they fought to get the door open. Striking the empty pistol back into my pocket I jumped to get action, hurting my sore hand like the mischief in doing it.

Hatch was the first man out, but the big German was so close a second that he knocked his smaller partner down and fell over him. Clannahan kept his feet. He had a gun in his hand that looked to me, in the darkness, as big as a cannon. I was flattened against the side of the scale shack, and when the developer tried to sidestep around the two fallen men who were blocking the way, I snatched the folded paper from his pocket; snatched it and ran as if the dickens was after me.

That was a bad move—the runaway. If I had kept still there might have been a chance for me to make a speak.

But when I ran, and fell over a pile of loose coal, and got up and ran



They Were All Three After Me.

again, they were all three after me. Clannahan taking him short in the dark with his cannon as he came.

Naturally, I made straight for the wagon gate, and forgot, until I was right there, that it, and the wicket through one of the leaves, were both locked. As I shook the wicket, a bullet from Clannahan's gun spat into the woodwork and struck a splinter into my hand, and I turned and sprinted again, this time for the gates where the coal cars were pushed in from the railroad yard. These, too, were shut and locked, and when I ducked under the nearest gondola I realized that I was trapped. Before I could climb the high fence anywhere, they'd get me.

They came up, all three of them, puffing and blowing, while I was hiding under the gondola.

"It's probably that cow-boy splitter of Norcross', but he can't get away," Hatch was gritting—wearing Tarbell, probably. "The gates are locked and we can plug him if he tries to climb the fence. There's a gun in the scale-house. You two look under these cars while I go and get it."

It was up to me to move again. Henkel was striking matches and holding them so that Clannahan could look under the cars, and I could feel, in anticipation, the shock of a bullet from the big gun in the developer's fat fist as I crawled cautiously out on the far side. Creeping along behind the string of coal cars I came presently to the great gantry crane used for unloading the fuel. It was a huge traveling machine, straddling the tracks and the two halves of the clam-shell bucket were slightly open, just wide enough to let me squeeze in. If they were looking for a full-sized man—Tarbell, for instance, who was as husky as a farm-hand—they'd never think of that crack in the bucket; and in another second I had wriggled through the V-shaped opening and was sitting humped up in one of the halves of the clam-shell.

At first I thought of climbing to the frame-work of the crane and trying to slide on the big bridge beam. Then I saw that the two halves of the clam-shell bucket were slightly open, just wide enough to let me squeeze in. If they were looking for a full-sized man—Tarbell, for instance, who was as husky as a farm-hand—they'd never think of that crack in the bucket; and in another second I had wriggled through the V-shaped opening and was sitting humped up in one of the halves of the clam-shell.

That was a mighty good guess. When Hatch came back with his gun, they combed that coal yard with a fine-tooth comb, using a lantern that Hatch had gotten from somewhere and missing no hole or corner where a man might hide, save and excepting only the one I had pre-empted.

As it happened, the search wound up finally under the crane, with the three standing so near that I could have reached out of the crack between the bucket halves and touched them.

"Der tuytel has gone nut himself offer der fence, yes?" puffed Henkel. And then: "Vot for iss he shoot off dem pistole, ennahow?"

Clannahan confessed, I suppose because he knew he would have to, sooner or later.

"It was a hold-up," he growled. "The warrant's gone nut in my pocket."

Hatch's comment on this was fairly blood-curdling in its profanity.

"Then it's up to you to get him some other way, you blundering son of a thief!" he roared. "I don't care what you do, but if you don't make this country too hot to hold him, it's going to get too hot to hold you!" And what more he was going to say, I don't know, for at that moment a belated police patrol began pounding at the gates on the town side and wanting to know what all the shooting was about.

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

CICERO-SMITH LUMBER Co.

WILL APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.
Brownfield, 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

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

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Swayne
© 1921 Swayne Newspaper Co.

WHEN ALL YOUR CASH HAS FADED QUITE AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE SCARCE 'N YOUR LADDER'S LIGHT, WHO GIVES YOU GRUB TILL TOMORROW NIGHT?
THE MERCHANT!

OR IF YOU EVER FARM AT ALL, AN' HAVEN'T A BIT OF GRUBB TO HAUL, WHO CARRIES YOU TO THE FOLLOWING FALL?
THE MERCHANT!

AND THEN IF CROPS ARE A LITTLE SLACK AND YOU SKIP OUT AND NEVER COME BACK, WHO'S TH' POOR GUY WHO HOLDS THE SACK?
THE MERCHANT!

WHEN DEBTS PILE UP THAT YOU CAN'T PAY AND YOU GO THROUGH THE BANKRUPT COURT SOME DAY WHO LOSSES, BUT SMILES IN THE SAME OLD WAY?
THE MERCHANT!

WHEN CHURCH FUNDS ARE RUNNING LOW CAUSE TH' MEMBERS "TENTH" IS VERY SLOW WHERE DO THE DEACONS GET THE DOUGH?
THE MERCHANT!

BALLS AND PICNICS, LODGES & GALORE, ALL TAKE THEIR TOLL FROM THE GENERAL STORE, BUT WHO'LL GET HIS REWARD ON "THE HEAVENLY SHORE"?
THE MERCHANT!

A Little Praise Where It is Due

WHEN ALL YOUR CASH HAS FADED QUITE AND YOUR FRIENDS ARE SCARCE 'N YOUR LADDER'S LIGHT, WHO GIVES YOU GRUB TILL TOMORROW NIGHT?
THE MERCHANT!

OR IF YOU EVER FARM AT ALL, AN' HAVEN'T A BIT OF GRUBB TO HAUL, WHO CARRIES YOU TO THE FOLLOWING FALL?
THE MERCHANT!

AND THEN IF CROPS ARE A LITTLE SLACK AND YOU SKIP OUT AND NEVER COME BACK, WHO'S TH' POOR GUY WHO HOLDS THE SACK?
THE MERCHANT!

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THE MERCHANT!

O.K. Many Home Builders

HAVE PUT THEIR STAMP OF APPROVAL ON OUR SERVICE

THE MANY HOMES THAT WE HAVE HELPED TO PLAN AND BUILD IN BROWNFIELD ARE THE EVIDENCE OF THE FAITH BUILDERS HAVE IN US AND THE ATTRACTION OF MANY OF THESE BUILDINGS IS A SOURCE OF MUCH SATISFACTION TO US. IN THAT THEY STAND AS MONUMENTS TO OUR EFFORTS, REFLECTING OUR USEFULNESS TO THIS COMMUNITY.

IF YOU ARE THINKING OF BUILDING YOU WILL FIND OUR DISPLAY OF PHOTOS AND PLANS BOTH INTERESTING AND HELPFUL.

IT IS ALWAYS A PLEASURE TO SERVE YOU.

A. G. McAdams Lumber Co.

"THE PLACE WHERE IT IS ENTIRELY SAFE TO TRADE"

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

"ICE"—THAT'S ALL

W. S. Daniels, Prop.

The Herald \$1.50 A Year

The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

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freely, and while no discrimination was permitted as against the Red Tower people, the friendly attitude of the road counted for something, as it was bound to.

During those few pre-selection weeks the New York and of us seemed to have petered out completely. We heard nothing more from President Dunton, worse than an occasional wire complaint about the number of wrecks we were having, though the stock was still going down, point by point, and so far as a man up a tree could see, we were making no attempt to show net earnings—were turning all our money into betterments as fast as it came in. I knew that couldn't go on. Without a flurry of some sort, the New Yorkers would never be able to break even, to say nothing of a profit, and I looked every day for a howl that would tear things straight up the back.

While all these threads were wearing along, I'm sorry to say that I hadn't yet drummed up the courage to tell the boss the truth about Mrs. Sheila. He kept on going to the major's every chance he had, and Missie Ann was making life miserable for me because I hadn't told him—calling me a coward and everything under the sun. I told her to tell him herself, and she retorted that I knew she couldn't; that it was my job and



I Had Butted In With a Telegram

nobody else's. We fussed over it a lot, and because I most always contrived some excuse to chase out to the Kendrick house at the boss' heels—merely to help Tarbell keep cases on him—there were plenty of chances for the fussing.

It was on one of these chasing trips to "Kendrick" that the roof fell in. The major had gone out somewhere—to the theater, I guess—taking his wife and Missie Ann, and the boss and Mrs. Sheila were sitting together in the major's den, with a little coal blaze in the basket grate because the nights were beginning to get a bit chilly.

I had butted in with a telegram—which might just as well have stood over until the next morning, if you want to know. After I had delivered it, Mrs. Sheila gave me that funny little laugh of hers and told me to go hunt in the pantry and see if I could find a piece of pie, and the boss added that if I'd wait, he'd go back to town with me pretty soon.

I found the pie, and ate it in the dining-room, making noise enough about it so that they could know I was there if they wanted to. But they weren't right on talking, and paid no attention to me.

"The you know, Sheila," they had long since got past the "the" and "Mrs."—"you've been the greatest possible help to me in this rough-house, all the way along," the boss was saying. "You have held me up to the rack. Time and again, when I have been ready to throw it all up and go home, why have you done it?"

I heard the little laugh again, and she said: "It is worth something to have a friend. O.K. as it may seem, Graham, I have been singularly poverty-stricken in that respect. And I have wanted to say you succeed. Though you are still selling it merely a 'business deal,' it is really a mission, you know, crammed full of good things to a struggling world. If you do succeed—and I am sure you are going to—you will have this community, and hundreds of others, vastly the better for what you are doing and demonstrating."

"But that is a man's point of view," the boss persisted. "How do you get it? You are all woman, you know; and your mixing and muddling—least, since I have known you—has all been purely social. How do you get the big overlook?"

"I don't know. I was foolish and frivolous once, like most young girls, I suppose. But we all grow older; and we ought to grow wiser. Besides, the woman has the advantage of the man in one respect; she has time to think and plan and reason things out as a busy man can't have. Your problem has seemed very simple to me, from the very beginning. It asked for a strong man and an honest one. You were to take charge of a piece of property that had been abused and knocked about and used as a means of extortion and oppression, and you were to make it good."

"Again, that is a man's point of view."

"Oh, no," she protested quickly. "There is no sex in ethics. Women are the natural house-cleaners, perhaps, but that isn't saying that a man can't be one, too, if he wants to be."

At this, the boss got up and began to tramp up and down the room; I could hear him. I knew she'd been having the biggest kind of a job to keep him shut up in this sort of abstract detail, when all the time he was loving her fit to kill, but apparently she had been doing it, suc-

cessfully. There wasn't the faintest breath of sentiment in the air; not the slightest whiff. When she began again, I could somehow feel that she was just in time to prevent his breaking out into all sorts of love-making.

"The time has come, now, when you must take another leaf out of my book," she said, with just the proper little cooling tang in her voice. "Up to the present you have been hammering your way to the end like a strong man, and that was right. But you have been more or less reckless—and that isn't right or fair or just to a lot of other people."

The tramping stopped and I heard him say: "I don't know what you mean."

"I mean that matters have come to such a pass now that you can't afford to take any risks—personal risks. If the plan the enemy is trying doesn't work, it will try another and a more desperate one."

"You've been talking to Ripley," he laughed. "Ripley wants me to become a gun-toter and provide myself with a bolt-action. I'd look well, wouldn't I? But what do you mean by the plan the enemy is now trying?"

She hesitated a little, and then said: "I shall make no charges, because I have no proof. But I read the newspapers, and Mr. Van Britz tells me something, now and then. You are laying a terrible lot of wrecks."

"That is merely bad luck," he rejoined easily.

"Rashness is no part of true courage," she interplated, calmly. "As a private individual you might say that your life is your own, and that you have a perfect right to risk it as you please. But as the general manager of the railroad, with a lot of your friends' holding office under you, you can't say that. Besides, you are fighting for a cause, and that cause will stand or fall with you."

"You ought to be a member of this new reform legislature that some of our good friends think is coming up the pike," he chuckled; but she ignored the good-natured gibes and made him listen.

"I was visiting a day or two at the capital last week, and there are influences at work that you don't know about. If the opposition can't make your administration a failure, it won't hesitate to get rid of you in the easiest way that offers."

There was silence in the major's den for a minute or so, and then the boss said:

"As a general rule you know more than you are willing to tell me."

"Perhaps not," was the prompt answer. "Perhaps I am only the on-looker—who can usually see things rather better than the persons actually involved. Hit me if I have urged you to be bold, and then again to be bold. Now I am begging you to be prudent."

"In what way?"

"Careful for yourself. For example: you walked out here this evening; I don't see that any more. Come in a taxi—don't do that. And that you couldn't see his frown of disagreement, but I knew well enough it was there."

"There spoke the woman in you," he said. "If I should show the white feather that way, they'd have some excuse for putting me."

There was a silence again, and I got up quietly and crossed the dining-room to the big recessed window where I stood looking out into the darkness of the tree-shaded lawn. It was pretty evident that Mrs. Sheila knew a heap more than she was telling the boss, just as he had said, and I couldn't help wondering how she came to know it. What she said about the increased number of wrecks looked like a pointer. Was she in touch with the enemy in some way?

Then my mind went back in a flash to what Missie Ann had told me. Was the husband who ought to be dead, and wasn't, mixed up in it in any way? Could it be possible that he was one of those who were in the fight on the other side, and that she was still keeping in touch with him?

Pretty soon I heard the murmur of their voices again, but now I was so far away from the bamboo-creeper door that I couldn't hear what they were saying. I wished they would break it off so the boss could go. It was getting late, and there had been enough said to make me wish we were both safely back in the hotel. It's that way sometimes, you know, in spite of all you can do. You hear a talk, and you can't help reading between the lines. I knew, as well as I knew that I was alive, that Mrs. Sheila meant more than she had dared to say.

It was while I was standing there in the big window that I saw the man Tarbell, who was never very far out of reach when the boss was running loose. But the next minute I saw I was mistaken. The man under the trees had on a long traveling coat that came nearly to his heels, and his cap was the kind that has two visors. Healing that it wasn't Tarbell, I stood perfectly still. The house was lighted with gas, and the dining-room chandelier had been turned down, so there was a chance that the skulker under the trees wouldn't see me standing in the corner of the box window. To make it surer, I edged away until the curtain hid me. I was just in time. The man had crept out of his hiding-place and was coming up to the window on the outside. As he passed through the beam of light thrown by the turned-down chandelier, I saw

Supernatural Sleuth.

"During the windstorm yesterday afternoon," related Constable Sam T. Stackpooter, the sagacious sleuth of Pettulia, "a sign board was blown off in the front of the Right Place store and hit on the wall a sign that was coming from the depot to deliver the lycium course lecture at the opy house last night, and knocked him senseless. I don't know as I believe in omens and such things any more than the average person, but I couldn't help thinking that what a coincidence like that happens it is a sign of something.—Kansas City Star."

Twirling-Arms Dance.

Many new dances were shown at the dancing congress in Paris recently. Most of them, however, appeared to lack originality. An exception is the "Tobogan," which is danced to the strains of Hindoo music. The "Tobogan" would never meet with the approval of the British dancing masters, as it is most unsuitable for the English ballrooms. It consists of fantastic movements in which the arms are twisted round the head while the dancer performs short hesitation.—Daily Mail, London.

Cement Substitute for Lead.

Cement is a substitute for lead in connecting the joints of cast iron water pipes is employed in Portland, Ores., with great success.

Soda Imports.

About 500,000 tons of nitrate of soda are imported to the United States from Chile annually.

Last a bundle of dry goods near public well, Friday; reward. Bring to Herald office.

Dr. W. M. Copeland was here one day last week from Lubbock, looking after business matters.

H. H. Copeland, manager of the Higginbotham-Barlett Lumber Co., accompanied by his little son, left Saturday for Shiloh Springs, Ark., where they will visit relatives a few weeks.

weapon of some kind; anyway, I caught the glint of the gas-light on dull steel.

That stirred me up good and plenty. I still had the gun I had taken out of Fred May's drawer; I had carried it ever since the night when it had been nearly got me killed off in the Red Tower coal yard. I fished it out and made ready, thinking, of course, that the skulker must certainly be one of Clananah's gunmen. I still had that idea when I felt, rather than saw, that the man was pulling himself up to the window so that he could take a look into the dining room.

The look satisfied him, apparently, for the next second I heard him drop among the bushes; and when I stood up and looked out again I could just make him out going around toward the back of the house. I knew the house like a book, and without making any noise about it I slipped through the butler's pantry and got a look out of a rear window. My man was there, and he was working his way sort of blindly around to the den side of the place.

I knew there was only one window in the major's den room, and that was nearly opposite the screened doorway. So I looked back into the dining room and took a stand where I could see the one window through the door-train network of bamboo beads. I was so excited that I caught only snatches of what Mrs. Sheila was saying to the boss, but the bits that I heard were a good deal to the point.

"No, I mean it, Graham. . . . It is as I told you at first. . . . there is no standing room for either of us on that ground. . . . and you must not come here again when you know that I am alone. . . . No, Jimmie isn't enough."

I wrenched the half-working ear-earrings aside and jammed it into my eyes, concentrating hard on the window at which I expected every second to see a man's face. If the man was a murderer, I thought I could beat him to it.

The suspense didn't last very long. A hand came up first to push the window vines aside. It was a white hand, long and slender, more like a woman's than a man's. Then against the glass I saw the face, and it gave me such a turn that I thought I must be going bats.

Instead of the ugly mug of one of Clananah's gunmen, the haggard face framed in the window sash was a face that I had seen once—and only once—before, on a certain Sunday night in the Bullard when the loose-lipped mouth belonging to it had been babbling drunken curses at the night clerk. The man at the window was the dissipated young rouser who had been pointed out as the nephew of President Dunton.

(To Be Continued)

SANITARIUM ITEMS

Mrs. Geo. Snodgrass returned home last week.

Robert Ballard, of O'Donnell, who was suffering from appendicitis, returned to his home last week.

Mr. A. P. Stewart, of Tokio, was operated on and returned home this week.

Ben Miller, who was operated on last week, is now at his home fourteen miles southwest of Plains.

Mrs. Arthur Sawyer returned to her home, Tuesday.

Mrs. Jesse Hazelwood, of Kelleyville, Okla., who was visiting Mr. Westfall, is improving.

TOKIO TALKINGS

By Grasshopper.

Rev. Curry preached Saturday night and Sunday morning.

Miss Pearl Day spent Saturday with Marce Taylor.

Several of the Tokio boys attended the picnic at Bennett's ranch, Monday of this week.

Mrs. Pippin and children visited Thursday afternoon at Mrs. Taylor's. The young people enjoyed a party at Mr. Howard King's Friday night.

Miss Ona McMaster is visiting Miss Thelma Mangum.

The Holiness meeting will begin on Friday night the 15th. Everyone is invited. Rev. Powell will lead the singing.

Mr. Ed Spear and family spent last Sunday with Mrs. Mangum.

Mrs. Madeline Stephens and Taylor made a business trip to Brownfield on Monday.

By and Mrs. F. D. Stark accompanied by Gaston Cobb, visited Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Bynum, at Brownfield, the first of the week.—Seminole Sentinel.

L. R. Pounds brought in about two bushels of nice new potatoes, Wednesday and put them on the market. He reports that he only had four short rows and he kept two bushels for home use.

FRESH MILCH COWS for sale. See L. R. Pounds, City.

"The Devil's Ghost" topic for next Sunday night at the Presbyterian church. Don't miss it.

Rolt Welen, manager of the Castro Smith Lumber Co., of Meadow, was down last week visiting his mother and family.

W. H. Dallas and family spent the Fourth in Lamesa.

The Glorious Fourth was a quiet affair in Brownfield. However, several elected to spend the day where there were picnics or barbecues, but these places were scarce. The people of the South Plains country are now holding as never before. They are spending money for only the necessities.

J. J. Turner returned this week from the Quannah country where he went to fish and visit relatives. J.J. says old Terry sure looks good to him. He says the row crops down there are simply taken with weeds, and do not look like they ever will come out. Terry is the dope, he says.

Mr. R. M. Goodpasture, proprietor of the local dairy, is putting in concrete stalls for the cows, so they can be flushed out each morning. Mr. Goodpasture is doing all he can to comply with all the State Sanitary laws.

Mrs. Dalton Lewis returned for her Herald one day last week and had as her sister to the Mrs. C. B. Russing, of Stephens, Texas.

BRING your hams and bacon to the Enterprise Market.

Give Us A Chance At Your Stationery

FORD PARTS REDUCED!

WE ARE PLEASED TO BE ABLE TO ANNOUNCE SUBSTANTIAL REDUCTIONS ON GENUINE FORD PARTS.

WHEN BUYING FORD PARTS, DON'T FORGET THE VERY IMPORTANT FACT THAT THERE IS A VAST DIFFERENCE IN GENUINE FORD PARTS AND THE MANY SUBSTITUTES FOUND ON THE MARKET.

ALSO REMEMBER THAT THERE IS A BIG REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF TIRES AND MANY OTHER LINES OF ACCESSORIES AND REPAIRS THAT WE CONSTANTLY KEEP IN STOCK.

COME IN TO SEE US!

TUDOR SALES CO.

BROWNFIELD TEXAS

HARRIS HAPPENINGS

By Sand Bar.

J. M. McMillian came in Saturday from a visit with his aged father who lives near Lampassas, and who has been sick for quite awhile.

Mr. and Mrs. P. M. Williams and Master J. W. were at Brownfield last Saturday on business.

F. M. Ellington and family returned Tuesday night from Garden City, where they witnessed the ceremony that made Miss Ellen McMaster, of that place and Mr. Geo. McDowell, of Brownfield, husband and wife. The Harris community extends heartiest congratulations to the happy couple.

Mrs. Brister, Mrs. McMillian's mother, from Rannels county, is visiting her now.

A few families gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Tandy, Saturday night and helped them eat ice cream and cake.

W. H. Harris and F. M. Ellington, made a business trip to Brownfield, Saturday.

Mrs. J. E. Fitzgerald was trading at Harris one day this week.

Arthur Cobb and Master Paul Cobb were at Harris Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Harris, from Brownfield, spent Sunday with Mr. W. H. Harris and family.

Brit Clare was at Brownfield Saturday on business.

The singing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. P. French last Sunday night, was enjoyed by all present.

Geo. McDowell and his bride, from Brownfield, spent Thursday night with the former's sister, Mrs. F. M. Ellington and family.

You can make your old car look as brilliant and glossy as a this year's model. A few hours of your spare time and no great expense is involved if you use

Kyanize

MOTOR CAR ENAMELS

Easy to apply, these high grade enamels come in eight handsome colors in addition to Black and White. Paint and varnish the car in one operation and dry quickly with a tough, weatherproof luster.

COME IN

We'll show you what Kyanize Motor Car Enamels will do for your car and give you a copy of our booklet, "How to Paint Your Automobile."

For Sale By—
ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

The Union school closed last Friday night with a good program, several attending from Brownfield. We understand that Prof. H. C. Zornas has been re-employed there as principal.

Mr. Doddridge the regular conductor on this run, and wife, left last week for their old home in Ohio, to spend vacation.

Earl Hargett was through here on Saturday returning to his railroad job at Slaton, after spending Sunday with his parents at Seagraves.

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

A recent letter from Sweden says that Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Anderson and little daughter arrived in Sweden on schedule time, and were having a good time. Mrs. Anderson got real sea sick on the voyage over, and the little girl suffered some, but Mr. Anderson has made several voyages to and fro and it did not effect him.

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

Choicest Groceries

And none too good for our customers. Let us serve you. Our aim is to give service second to none, and to keep the price right at all times.

We will appreciate your business.

KOEN CASH GROCERY
 West Side of Square
 Phone No. 4. **BROWNFIELD**

POISON MASH FOR GRASSHOPPERS

Almost every year, some section of Central and West Texas pay an immense bill to the grasshopper. Every person who has lived on a farm in one of these sections has witnessed at least one invasion in which whole fields were almost defoliated. The damage from the pests annually amounts into thousands of dollars. Practically no field crop is free from their attacks, and sometimes even the trees are ruined by having their leaves chewed off.

The grasshopper lays its eggs in the fall, in holes bored to a depth of an inch or two in the ground. These egg masses are usually deposited in the grass lands or along the fence-rows or ditches through the fields. There are usually about 50 eggs in one mass, and one female deposits from two to four masses. These eggs hatch in the spring and the young grasshoppers begin to feed on the vegetation. They do not have wings at this time, and being so small are scarcely noticeable, but their appearance in numbers presages the armies that will be present in the summer

when they become full grown. If these egg masses were broke up by winter plowing many of the eggs would be destroyed. Therefore, good winter methods of cultivation will destroy most of those that grow in the actual farm lands. But in the western portion of the State where so much of the land is in pasture, other methods must be employed.

Various mechanical contrivances known as "Hopperdosters," have been designed and used with varying degrees of success. In alfalfa fields or similar situations, this seems to be one of the successful methods. However, for general farm use, where all kinds of crops and conditions must be dealt with, the use of brom mash has given the best results. The mash is made as follows:

Coarse wheat bran 20 lbs
 Paris Green 1 lb
 Mix these together dry.
 Cheap molasses 1/2 gal.
 Lemons finely chopped 6 fruits
 Water 3 1/2 gals.
 Put chopped lemon in water, add molasses, then wet the dry mixture with the liquid. Mix thoroughly and sow at the rate of from two to four

pounds per acre. Sow broadcast, very thin. This is better than putting out in piles because it is more easily accessible to the insects. Also, there is no danger of poisoning the chickens, birds, or other animals if thinly sowed. The mash should be put on late in the afternoon, so the hopper will find it early in the morning before it dries, therefore, sow thinly and repeat in a few days, rather than waste a lot of material by drying in lumps. It is suggested that the mash be sowed in a belt around the field, and along the turn rows and ditches, if the pest is just beginning to come from the grass-lands.

Now this is not a new method. It is no experiment. One thousand tons of mash was used in Kansas alone in one year. Many other states have used it for years. There is no doubt that it will kill grasshoppers. It has paid in other states. Why not on your farm?

J. B. Watkins,
 First Assistant Entomologist, State Department of Agriculture.

SUCCESSFUL MILK CAMPAIGN PUT ON IN SOUTHERN CITY

What a city can do toward increasing the consumption of milk as a means of improving health is strikingly shown by the results obtained through the milk campaign in Greenville, S. C., March 14 to 19th. This campaign which was initiated by the State Board of Health, is one of the first ever held in the South. The city council of Greenville, realizing the possibilities for good that such a movement might carry with it, agreed to carry all the expenses of the campaign, while merchants, manufacturers, and civic organizations gave the fullest co-operation to the extension forces of Clemson and Winthrop Colleges and to the representatives of the Dairy Division of the United States Department of Agriculture, who aided in putting over the campaign.

The campaign was unique in several respects. For one thing every child in the public schools and in the mill schools was reached directly by the speakers, who were furnished largely by the two colleges, and by local nurses. The school work was considered especially important in view of the fact that a survey of 3,114 children in the Greenville schools had shown that 21 per cent of the white children and 14 per cent of the colored children were ten per cent or more under weight. The average of both

BROWNFIELD

was 19.2 per cent. A dietary survey of the 2,030 white children brought to light the fact that only 44 per cent of them were drinking milk daily, and that only 32 per cent were using as much as a pint per day. Forty-four per cent were drinking tea and coffee daily, and 13 per cent got no milk at all. Among the 1,203 colored children, it was found that only 23 per cent were receiving milk daily, and only 11 per cent were getting as much as a pint. In view of the undernourishment prevalent among the children, these figures pointed to the fact that not enough attention was being given to those foods which are necessary to the development of growing children and it was believed that a greater use of milk in the diet would tend to improve this condition.

It is interesting to note that of the 13 star pupils in one school, all were drinking milk, except one, who was barely over the line.

The school was only one of the methods used to put over the message of milk for health. The club women of Greenville arranged for two movie shows of special milk film for children; and at every performance of the moving picture theaters in the city, a milk film was shown. Five merchants contributed windows for exhibits, one of the most interesting of which illustrated the various tests used by the health department in safeguarding the quality of the milk supply, including the sediment, bacteria, and butterfat tests. Local business houses contributed a large amount of advertising space to the story of milk.

Final figures on the results of the campaign in increasing the use of milk have not been received, but the indications are that the increase will be large. One dairyman reported that after the campaign started the calls for milk had doubled, and that he had not been able to meet the demand; while two others stated that they had been forced to buy more cows so great had been the demand for milk.

State of Texas, County of Terry:—
 Whereas, on the 13th day of June, 1921, A. L. Cotten executed and delivered to H. T. McGee, Trustee, a deed of trust on the East Half of the South West Quarter, (E 1/2 of SW 1/4 of survey No. 80, Block DD, Certificate 554, in Terry County, Texas, to secure the payment of seven (7) Vendor's Lien Notes of even date therewith for the sum of One Hundred Twenty-Two, (\$122.00) Dollars, each executed by A. L. Cotten and payable to the order of Thos. C. Spearman on or before December 1st, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924 and 1925, with 6 per cent per annum interest from their date, interest payable annually and providing that all principal and interest not paid when due shall bear interest from date due until paid at the rate of 8 per cent, and further providing that failure to pay any of said notes or any installment of interest thereon when due shall, at the option of the holder or holders of said notes, mature all of said notes, and containing the usual provision for attorney's fees, which deed of trust is recorded in volume 4, page 228 of the Deed of Trust Records of Terry County, Texas; and

Whereas, Thos. C. Spearman is still the holder and owner of said notes, and the said A. L. Cotten failed to pay the notes due December 1st, 1919, and December 1st, 1920, and the interest on all of said notes due December 1st, 1918, 1919 and 1920, said Thos. C. Spearman declared all of said notes due and demanded payment thereof, and said A. L. Cotten failed and refused to pay the same or any part thereof, and the same are past due and unpaid, principal, interest and attorney's fees; and

Whereas, H. T. McGee, the Trustee named in said Deed of Trust, refused to execute said Deed of Trust, and I, Roscoe Wilson was appointed substitute Trustee by said Thos. C. Spearman, May 31st, 1921, by appointment duly recorded in Volume 19, page 434 of the Deed Records of Terry County, Texas, and I have been requested by the said Thos. C. Spearman to enforce said Trust, I will offer said above described land for sale between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock P. M., at public auction to the highest bidder on the First Tuesday in August, 1921, the same being the 2nd day of August, 1921, at the Courthouse door in the town of Brownfield, in Terry County, Texas, to satisfy said notes, principal, interest and attorney's fees.

Witness my hand this 24th day of June, A. D. 1921.

TEXAS HAS 16 ELEMOSYNARY INSTITUTIONS

Austin July 2.—Texas has in all 16 eleemosynary institutions. They are as follows: The Confederate Home, the Confederate Woman's Home, the School for Deaf, Dumb and Blind, Negroes Colony for the Feeble Minded, State Lunatic Asylum, School for the Blind and the Texas School for the Deaf and Dumb, all located at Austin; The East Texas Hospital for the Insane at Rusk; Girls Training School at Gainesville; Home for the Crippled and Deformed children at Galveston; Juvenile Training School at Gatesville; North Texas Hospital for the Insane at Terrell; Southwestern Insane Asylum, at San Antonio; State Epileptic Colony, at Abilene; State Orphans Home, Corsicana; the Tuberculosis Sanitarium at Carlsbad.

The State has worked out a scheme of admission to these various institutions that is very efficient. One may be admitted to the Confederate Home upon proof that he served in the Confederate army. A woman may be admitted to the Confederate Woman's home upon proof that she is the wife of a veteran.

Admission to the Deaf, Dumb and Blind institutions is made as follows: Applications for admission are received every year before the school term begins. Applicants are passed upon by a committee of doctors appointed by the State, and providing that the applicants are not mentally defective, they are admitted.

Admission to the lunatic asylum is made in the usual manner. The applicant is given a strict medical examination and then if it is proven definitely that he is insane, he is admitted to the institution.

Admission to the Girls' Training School and the Juvenile Training School at Gatesville is by commitment only. The boy or the girl may be sentenced by a court for a crime before he or she is admitted into the institutions.

The doors of these institutions are thrown open to all defective members of the commonwealth who deserve the protection of the State. The idea behind the original plan, when these eleemosynary institutions were established, was to open their doors to all deserving defectives. This policy has been strictly adhered to since the first eleemosynary institution was constructed.

The number of cases of fakes who have gotten into these institutions and who have foisted themselves on the State for support is so meager in comparison with the total number of inmates as to be negligible. The examining boards are generally composed of competent doctors.

Seven of the State eleemosynary institutions have teaching staffs.

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

NOTICE OF TRUSTEES SALE

State of Texas, County of Terry:—
 Whereas, on the 13th day of June, 1921, A. L. Cotten executed and delivered to H. T. McGee, Trustee, a deed of trust on the East Half of the South West Quarter, (E 1/2 of SW 1/4 of survey No. 80, Block DD, Certificate 554, in Terry County, Texas, to secure the payment of seven (7) Vendor's Lien Notes of even date therewith for the sum of One Hundred Twenty-Two, (\$122.00) Dollars, each executed by A. L. Cotten and payable to the order of Thos. C. Spearman on or before December 1st, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924 and 1925, with 6 per cent per annum interest from their date, interest payable annually and providing that all principal and interest not paid when due shall bear interest from date due until paid at the rate of 8 per cent, and further providing that failure to pay any of said notes or any installment of interest thereon when due shall, at the option of the holder or holders of said notes, mature all of said notes, and containing the usual provision for attorney's fees, which deed of trust is recorded in volume 4, page 228 of the Deed of Trust Records of Terry County, Texas; and

Whereas, Thos. C. Spearman is still the holder and owner of said notes, and the said A. L. Cotten failed to pay the notes due December 1st, 1919, and December 1st, 1920, and the interest on all of said notes due December 1st, 1918, 1919 and 1920, said Thos. C. Spearman declared all of said notes due and demanded payment thereof, and said A. L. Cotten failed and refused to pay the same or any part thereof, and the same are past due and unpaid, principal, interest and attorney's fees; and

Whereas, H. T. McGee, the Trustee named in said Deed of Trust, refused to execute said Deed of Trust, and I, Roscoe Wilson was appointed substitute Trustee by said Thos. C. Spearman, May 31st, 1921, by appointment duly recorded in Volume 19, page 434 of the Deed Records of Terry County, Texas, and I have been requested by the said Thos. C. Spearman to enforce said Trust, I will offer said above described land for sale between the hours of 10:00 o'clock A. M. and 4:00 o'clock P. M., at public auction to the highest bidder on the First Tuesday in August, 1921, the same being the 2nd day of August, 1921, at the Courthouse door in the town of Brownfield, in Terry County, Texas, to satisfy said notes, principal, interest and attorney's fees.

Witness my hand this 24th day of June, A. D. 1921.

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 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 16th 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 taxpaying voters 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. Forgas 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 taxpaying 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.

County Judge, Terry County, Texas.

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 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 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 County Board of 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 taxpaying voters 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.

Bris 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 taxpaying 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 the 13th 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 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 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 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 County Board of 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 taxpaying voters 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.

Bris 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 taxpaying 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 20th day of June, 1921.
 D. J. BROUGHTON,
 County Judge, Terry County, Texas.

HONK YOUR HORN BUY A HAMMER BUILD A HOME

We show you how. Yes we have everything to build anything.

AND SERVICE TO

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT COMPANY

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 512.

Brownfield, Texas

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM

A modern fireproof building, equipped for medical and surgical cases.

Dr. J. T. Krueger
 Phones: Office 710; Res. 710
 Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
 Phones: Office 209; Res. 216
 Dr. M. C. Overton
 Phones: Office 710; Res. 407
 Dr. O. F. Peabler
 Phones: Office 209; Res. 341
 Anne D. Logan, R. N.
 Superintendent
 Evelyn M. Holladay, R. N.
 Assistant Supt.
 Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
 Dietitian
 C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

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

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.

GEO. ALLEN

The House Reliable
 Oldest and Largest PIANO and MUSIC HOUSE in Brownfield, Texas.
 Music, Music Teachers, Supplies, etc., etc. Catalogue and BOOK OF OLD TIME SONGS FREE for the asking.
 Established 1890. 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.

We Do Abstracting Only.

We have the oldest and most complete and up-to-date set of abstract books in the county.
 We do our work personally. Have no other job or position to take part of our time.
 We know how and will do work that will stand the test anywhere.

GUARANTY ABSTRACT & TITLE CO.

W. B. DOWNING, Sec. L. C. BURGESS, Mgr.
 Brownfield State Bank Building
 Brownfield, Texas

LIST YOUR PROPERTY

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

SHELTON-COOK LAND COMPANY

BROWNFIELD TEXAS

Brownfield Lodge No. 539, 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. 963, 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

Read Your Home Newspaper

"Oh Boy! Ain't this the life!!"



I LIKE my job.
 BUT DAYS do come.
 WHEN SKIES are blue.
 ABOVE THE city smoke.
 AND BREEZES stir.
 THE PAPERS on my desk.
 AND THEN I think.
 WHAT I would do.
 IF I were boss.
 I'D OPEN shop.
 AT TWELVE o'clock.
 AND CLOSE at one.
 WITH ONE hour off.
 FOR LUNCH, and I.
 WOULD GET old Sam.
 TO RUN me out.
 IN HIS big six.
 AND DROP me off.
 UNDER A greenwood tree.
 BESIDE A babbling brook.
 AND THERE I'd lie.

AND EVERY once.
 IN A while.
 ROLL OVER.
 OR MAYBE sit and think.
 BUT MOST likely.
 JUST SIT.
 AND EVERY once.
 IN A while I'd light.
 ONE OF my Chesterfields.
 AND OH Boy.
 I GUESS that wouldn't.
 SATISFY!

COMPANIONSHIP? Say,
 there never was such a cigarette as Chesterfield for steady company! Just as mild and smooth as tobacco can be—but with a mellow "body" that satisfies even cigar smokers. On lazy days or busy ones—all the time—you want this "satisfy-smoke."

Have you seen the new AIR-TIGHT tin of 50?

Chesterfield
 CIGARETTES
 LIQUETT & MYERS TOBACCO CO.