

The Terry County Herald

VOLUME 17.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY OCTOBER 7, 1921

NUMBER 11.

Suits--Dresses--Coats

See our stock of Ladies' Suits, Dresses and Coats. Also a new line of Sweaters, all the new colors and Styles.

We also have Shoes for the whole Family. Our pieced goods Dept is complete. Come in and see us.

BIRD & DEAN

FAMILY OUTFITTERS

Brownfield

Texas

TERRY WEEPS ALL BEFORE IT AT THE SUTH PLAINS FAIR

Literally hundreds of Brownfield and Terry county people have visited the South Plains Fair at Lubbock this week, and especially Wednesday as that was Terry, Lynn and Dawson county day, and it is said that Brownfield presented a rather deserted appearance, Tuesday.

The South Plains fair is a hummer, and it sure makes one feel proud of the great South Plains to see just what they are doing in an agricultural line; what they are doing in truck and fruit growing lines; to see the great strides they are making this year in the premier stock farming country on earth. If one did not actually live in the country, and see the progress with his own eyes, he would almost be ready to believe that Adam's transformation is indeed rapid.

The booths of the different business houses of Lubbock is worth the trip alone. Here one found some beautiful examples of the art of dis-

play. In the Woman's Building, domestic science in its fullness greets the visitor, and if he has never studied the matter before, one soon realizes just why there are so few domestic inequalities on the plains. Here too, great physicians and trained nurses are examining, measuring and comparing and weighing women's babies, prescribing the proper diet and medicine for them, thus keeping to a minimum infant mortality.

In the live stock section is where the real eye opener comes. All realize that this is a great stock farming country, but it stands out in bold relief here where the real article is brought home to you. Hogs, sheep, cattle both stock and dairy, horses of all breeds, as fine as any country can produce.

At the agricultural building, one has time to reflect and to think probably that God was much better to us in reserving for us the great South Plains than he was to the Israelites when he turned over the land of Canaan for their habitation. Here the

Lubbock county individuals and the several school districts are vying with each other for the mastery, and all have done a great work. Then too, six of the South Plains counties have exhibits here, Lubbock excepted, as she is hostess. They are Terry, Lynn, Dawson, Gaines, Crosby and Lamb. All have exhibits that would do justice to the greatest fair on the earth, and the nice part of it all is the losers, not the losers is not hampering the winner. They are all of the sisterhood of the greatest country on earth, and they have no bricks-bats for each other. To illustrate the point more forcibly, when Lynn Co. found that Terry had won first prize, one of her artists immediately drew a cartoon showing two typical westerns shaking hands; one was Lynn and the other Terry; Lynn was saying: "I congratulate you Terry."

Lynn county won second place and Dawson third. Thus the sandy land counties swept all before them. Only one bad feature that we noticed, and we are sure this will be corrected before another fair, and that is there are no press passes issued. Even the great Dallas Fair does this. Of course we home folks and neighbors don't mind; but the representatives of the press from other sections could give our fair an ugly advertisement should they so mind.

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1 I WANT A MEDIUM PRICED SAW, MR. BROWN.

2 HERE'S A GOOD ONE MEMBER - COSTS YOU \$1.25.

3 WHY, I CAN BUY THE SAME SAW FROM THE MAN DOWN THE ROAD FOR \$1.12.

4 OH, CAN YOU? WELL, I'LL TAKE IT AT THE SAME PRICE AND TAKE THE SAME TERMS AS THE MAN DOWN THE ROAD.

5 ALL RIGHT, NEIGHBOR, LET'S FIGURE A LITTLE. PRICE OF SAW IS \$1.10 MONEY ORDER -.85 POSTAGE STAND. .25.

6 THAT AMOUNTS TO \$1.22, AND THE EXPRESS CHARGES OF 30 CENTS ON TOP OF THAT FIGURES UP TO \$1.52.

7 BY GOLLY, THAT'S SO; WELL, I'LL TAKE IT ANYHOW; I NEED IT TODAY.

8 ALL RIGHT, NEIGHBOR, I'LL WRAP IT UP FOR YOU - AND -

9 LAY IT AWAY ON THE SHELF FOR TWO WEEKS. THAT'S ABOUT AS LONG AS YOU HAVE TO WAIT ON YOUR MAIL ORDER.

HAVE YOU EVER FIGURED IT OUT THIS WAY?

The danger of buying goods away from home is more than the fact that they are not always as represented; there's sure to be a long delay, and possible dissatisfaction when the goods actually arrive. And, besides, your own home merchant can make you a better price on anything you buy than you can obtain elsewhere.

Be a home booster--it helps you and it helps us; and remember WE'RE ALWAYS RIGHT HERE TO BACK UP EVERYTHING WE SELL WITH OUR GUARANTEE OF ABSOLUTE SATISFACTION.

Come in and make yourself at home.

Holgate-Enderssen Hardware Co.
BROWNEFIELD, TEXAS

TWELFTH ANNUAL TERRY COUNTY FAIR A SUCCESS

Not in its history has there been a single failure in the Terry County Fair since its inception in the year 1909, and we are in the habit of saying that each is the better, which is true, as we grow older, and the population denser, of course our fair will naturally grow larger with a larger variety of products. But one of the most noticeable improvements is noticed in display. As our people become more acquainted with the different fairs and their manner of display, they of course become more expert themselves, until now the most simple of vegetation, fruit or curio has to have its own peculiar display to make it look as natural as possible.

Also from year to year, our businessmen are taking a livelier interest in the fair. They now recognize that it is a paying institution, and the more they put into it the heavier their returns in the long run if not immediately. One of the local banks that put \$42.50 extra into the premium list this year, says he never spent that amount of money to better advantage in his life, and he expected to double this amount next year. He further stated that we must start our advertising campaign next year at least three months before the fair in order to get the proper publicity in the Ft. Worth and Dallas papers. Then, he said, those who were contemplating a trip up here would make their arrangements accordingly, and he here they would then be able to see at a glance the possibilities of the country, and at the same time be able to interview the most progressive farmers in the county. Without doubt his plan is plausible, and should have the attention of the Fair Association as well as the support of every citizen in the county.

There is always a bunch of men in any undertaking of this kind that subscribe as much money as anyone, and at the same time give their undivided and unselfish labor to the up-building of it. When the day of the fair arrives, they leave their business intrusted in the hands of others, roll up their sleeves and go to it. They prove their worth to the community, and they should at least have the thanks of the community. We have a number of that class of indispensable citizens.

With the possible exception of corn exhibits were well up to last or any other year for that matter, and there was a larger variety of each and everything. There were many individual exhibits that were creditable, and would do justice anywhere. To illustrate the variety, we examined a small box containing peas and beans, and bearing a card that said: "There are thirteen varieties of peas and beans in this box." Now these articles were all raised on one farm.

The fruit display was much better than anyone expected. There were apples that would rival any grown in the northwest; also late peaches and pears that were beautiful. Uncle Filling Howard assured us that he was going in for sweepstakes with these displays at the Dallas Fair with this stuff. In the line of vine products, there was everything from the big melons, herbs and pumpkins on down to the unpretentious Spanish peanut; almost any variety of squash or pumpkin that was ever heard of.

The ladies department was well represented and displayed a good crowd of the fair as well as the unfair sex were in evidence all the time in this portion of the exhibit hall. All the fancy, curious and interesting works of art and handiwork of the nimble fingers of womanhood was there for the fast eye. One sweater was on hand that was made in 1832; nearly 100 years ago. It was still in a good state of preservation.

The poultry section was much fuller than usual, and everything represented from the tiny hamster to the noble breeds like the rocks and reds. Turkeys of every description, ducks, rabbits and even squirrel. Yes we raise squirrels in Terry, but they are pets.

The live stock part of the exhibit was well up to former years if not ahead. Fine horses, cattle and hogs

NEW PRICES ON HERALD

As print paper has come down too only about twice as much as it cost four years ago, the Herald has decided to make new prices on same. Let it be understood that a newspaper circulates free of charge in the county in which it is printed, therefore, the Herald will from this on until further notice sell in the county of Terry for \$1.00 per year, and this applies to subscribers in adjoining counties that get their mail in Terry county. Anywhere outside Terry county, newspapers now take what is called "third post zones." We pay a pound rate a pound twice as much as we did before the war; then the advertising section is charged at a great deal more per pound, and higher the further the distance from the millage office. The advertising in the Herald for instance is figured at 6-10th of the whole paper. Magazines never tell the people this in making pleas for cheaper rates, but let on as though the high rate is on all the paper. They hate to acknowledge to the people that they want the government to take their great mail order sections, which many cases amounts to 34th of the magazine, at below cost. Of course the reader pays this in the long run. But back to the subject in hand. Anywhere in Texas, New Mexico and Oklahoma, the price will be \$1.25 per year, and all other States will be the same old price of \$1.50 per year, thus:

The Herald in Terry County, one year, \$1.00.

The Herald in Texas, New Mexico and Oklahoma, \$1.25 per year.

The Herald in all other states \$1.50 per year.

JURORS DRAWN FOR FALL TERM OF DISTRICT COURT

The following is the list of Grand and Petit Jurors drawn for the Fall term of District Court that meets in Brownfield the 5th Monday in Oct.

GRAND JURORS

C. R. Hubby, A. P. Stewart, W. E. Pool, Jewell Bell, Wallace Alexander, R. H. Timmons, E. W. McGee, W. P. Cunningham, W. B. French, A. J. Bryan, Leo Hulce, R. S. Heartsill, M. T. Sawyer, Geo. E. Tiernan, O. E. Adams and O. L. Jones.

STEREOPTICAN LECTURES AT PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

Beginning next Sunday night at the Presbyterian church, the pastor will give a series of lectures on the Bible illustrated, with stereopticon views. These services will be of a spiritual and evangelistic character, but at the same time, will be interesting and instructive. The public is cordially invited to attend.

SEE these new Aluminum goods at the Brownfield Hardware.

THOSE new Aluminum goods at the Brownfield Hardware, are cheap! cheap!! cheap!!!

All those in arrears with the Herald, will pay the old price to Oct. 1st and renew for \$1.00 for another year.

A FAMILY WE ALL SHOULD KNOW

The father of success is Work.
The mother is Ambition.
The oldest son is Common Sense.
Some of the other boys are Perseverance, Honesty, Thoroughness, Foresight & Thrift.
The oldest daughter is Character.
Some of her other sisters are Cheerfulness, Loyalty, Courtesy, Caution, Economy, and Integrity.
The Baby is Opportunity.

Form an intimate acquaintance with this family and do business, with the bank that is a friend to them all. The Brownfield State Bank, under the Guaranty Fund Policy; and you have an ideal plan for life.

BROWNFIELD STATE BANK
"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"

STATEMENT

Of the ownership, management, etc., of the Terry County Herald, published weekly at Brownfield, Texas, for October, 1921.

State of Texas, County of Terry— Before me a Notary Public in the State and County aforesaid, personally appeared A. J. Stricklin, who having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the Editor and Publisher of the Terry County Herald, and that the following statement is true to the best of his knowledge and belief:

That the name and address of the Publisher, Editor, Managing Editor, and Business Manager is A. J. Stricklin, Brownfield, Texas.

That the owner is A. J. Stricklin, Brownfield, Texas.

That the Mortgagees are the Merchental Linotype Co., New York, New York.

(Signed) A. J. Stricklin
Sworn to and subscribed before me this 4th day of October, 1921.
(SEAL) W. H. Dallas, Notary Public
My commission expires June 1923.

Tom May left Monday for a trip to Tulsa and probably Ralls.

HARRIS HAPPENINGS

Several of the Harris people attended the fair at Brownfield Saturday. There were exhibits of all kinds and all were good.

Brit Clare and F. M. Ellington vaccinated their calves, Tuesday.

Ross Williams is attending school at Tahoka.

Clifton and Johnie Fitzgerald spent Tuesday night with F. M. Ellington. R. C. Harris and family of Brownfield, visited relatives at Harris, Sunday.

Miss Fern Harris has been very sick for ten days, but is better now. Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Ellington and Master George Preston, visited relatives at Harris, Saturday and Sunday forenoon.

Glen Harris, from Brownfield came out Saturday night. Sunday morning he and his family and Miss Thelma Latham left for New Mexico, where they visited with Mr. and Mrs. Latham.

J. T. Pippin, Tokio merchant, was in this week with cotton, and renewed for his Herald, and sent it for a year to a brother a Chillicothe.

IDLE WIVES CLUB

Mrs. Earl Alexander delightfully entertained the Idle Wives Club at her home Friday afternoon, Sept. 23. Dahlias beautifully decorated the reception room. Four tables of progressive forty-two were arranged and a most pleasant time was spent, the high score and consolation favors going to Mrs. A. R. Brownfield and Miss Rambo, respectively.

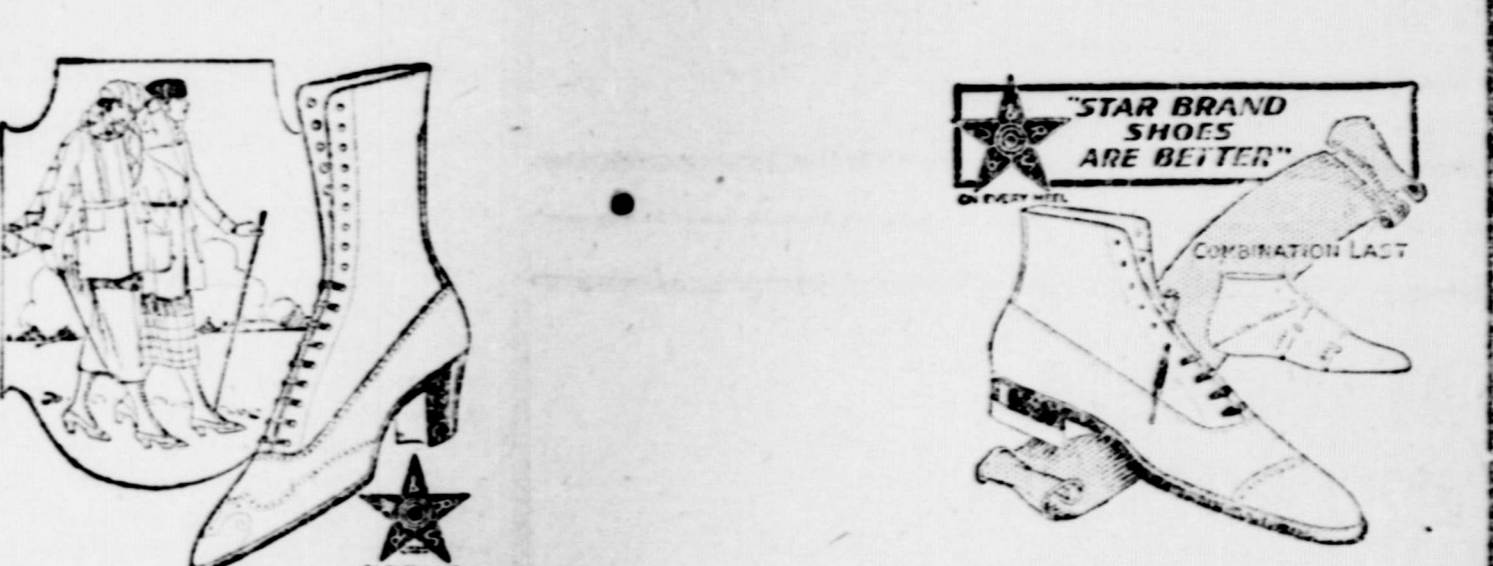
The guests enjoyed a piano selection by Mrs. Dallas.

The hostess afterward served a delicious salad, being followed by an ice, and was assisted in serving by Misses Langhorne and Miller.

Those present were Mesdames A.M. and A. K. Brownfield, Dallas, Downing, W. N. Lemmon, McGowan, Mumford, Smith, Snodgrass, Fred Smith, Stokes, Prudeaux and King, and Misses Rambo, Langhorne, and Miller.

The club will meet with Mrs. J.E. Shelton, Oct. 7th.

Secretary Shelton of the local Commercial Club informed us this week that Homer Wade, of Stamford is to be here in the near future to see if he can put some life in our local Chamber of Commerce.



When in Need of

Shoes for Men, Ladies and 'Children, anything in Gent's Furnishings; we carry a full in of famous "Black Cat Hosiery." Oil, call on us; we have it.

A. B. COOK & SON
PHONE 15

END YOUR TROUBLES

HAVE YOU EVER HEARD ABOUT JONES' TOUR. WELL HIS TROUBLES WERE ALL ON ACCOUNT OF HIS MOTOR OILS--BUT HIS TROUBLES WERE ENDED WHEN HE FOUND SINCLAIR IN THE QUART SEALED CANS. ASK FOR A JONES BOOKLET.

FOR PURE SINCLAIR OILS CALL NO. 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.

MY EXPERIENCE IN THE GREAT WORLD WAR
By H. R. Winston

The 90th Division was composed of boys drafted into the army from Texas and Oklahoma, until May, when we were filled up with men from all over the Union.

About the 1st of October 1917, I settled down to a continual round of drill in the day and school at night. Some of these schools that should be mentioned were those for study of the French language, hygiene and sanitation, the training of stable sergeants, saddlers, cobblers, horse shoers, bakers, teamsters, truck drivers, handmen and buglers, mess sergeant cooks and company clerks. All of those who could not swim had to learn how.

In these times the people from different parts of the State come to visit their boys, and Brownfield was represented. Mrs. C. S. Cardwell, Mrs. Lee Walker, the Ellingtons, Jim Lewis, papa and others. They would take us out to San Antonio and give us good feeds, which were appreciated very much, as the majority of us had turned to a bunch of hogs.

We had various exercises in drilling, one of which I will remember was running about 30 yards as hard as you could, then fall down and slide on your hands, stomach and knees for about ten feet. They told us not to hurt our guns in this practice, but most of us learned to let the rifle hit the ground first and slide on it, and

that fact proved to be very saving on the hide.

In regards to people visiting, some funny things happened. We always had to drill at "attention," and sometimes a father or mother would come along looking for their son and he be in the ranks drilling, and would wave at him, and of course he could not answer them, but had to drill on until the company came to "halt," and then get permission to fall out and talk to them for a few minutes. They would ask him if he had forgotten them by not answering, and he would tell them that the hard boiled officers would have put him on the K. P. for two weeks if he had answered their wave. This reminds me of a tale I heard while in France: We were stationed at an outpost on the western front and the private did not come to "present arms," and Gen. Pershing told him it was alright for him not to salute a general, but he had better not try it on a 2nd lieutenant. Of course this is only a tale but the moral is good.

We had Wednesday and Saturday afternoons off, and all forms of athletics were encouraged. There was a huge sounding board erected by the engineers, where we received lectures on War Risk Insurance and the Liberty Loan. Ex-President Taft and Ian Hay, English soldier and author spoke from it. Taft made quite a hit with the boys, in expressing himself in sympathy with the Buck Private. He said he had a boy in the service that was one of them. Will say that the average soldier did not hate all officers, as some of them were as fine men as you could find anywhere. As a general rule, the ones that were hated worse were boys that had just finished college, and they actually thought they were a little bit better than the average man. The ones that made the best officers, as a general rule, were men who had finished college and had from four to ten years experience in business. They were

usually clever men and understood human nature, and got along with the boys fine. I had as good captain over me as you could ask for, and I will like him as long as I live. But oh! some of you other birds!

Each officer of every company was a booster for the Liberty Loan, and the government sold them to the soldier boys \$5.00 down and \$5.00 per month, which took ten months to pay for one. I took three which cost me \$15.00 per month of my wages and paid a little over \$6.00 per month for insurance, so you see I had about \$8.00 left to spend and buy tooth paste, shaving soap, towels and the like. They had a huge laundry at Camp Travis and washed your clothes nearly for nothing; \$1.50 per mo.

If I ever go into another army, I am going to let the outsider pay for the Liberty Bonds, and use my money for actual necessities. I think this is about the way most of the boys felt after they had drawn their first pay. The Government was very liberal in some instances. If you had a relative that was actually dependent on you, you could give them \$15.00 per month, and the government would let it \$15.00 more, and then so much extra for each child.

We were stationed at one of the best camps in the nation. Everything was sanitary; for instance the tables and floors of the dining rooms and kitchen had to be scrubbed and dried after each meal. After we had been in the service about two months our company got hold of an old boy that had been a cook on a ranch, who was our mess sergeant, and from then on we had good eats, and when it was possible for him to get them, which was appreciated by all.

(To be continued)



SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I — Young Carlisle Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he elects to be, son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, of the Hapsburg, Texas, Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoned his home and came to Brownfield, Texas, to live with his mother, Mrs. Dale. He meets "Babe" Littleford, typical mountaineer girl. "Babe" Heck, a character of the hills, takes him to the mountain home. Moreland is chief of his clan, which is a feud with the clan of the Morelands. Moreland is a man named Carlisle. Moreland's description of "Carlisle" is to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II —

In the Cup.

Dale found the humble home of his mountain home in the fullest sense of the word.

At the noonday meal, he met Mrs. Moreland and the sons of the household, and they were exactly as he had pictured them. Mrs. Moreland was quiet, modest, always smiling, a straight and true as a needle. The sons, Caleb and Luke, were as much alike as the fingers on your hands; they were tall and broad-shouldered, grey-eyed and brown-haired.

Before sundown Dale had become acquainted with the rest of the Morelands, and he liked them, every one. He was at the cabin of his host's gray old father and mother for a long time.

When supper was over John Moreland lighted the big glass lamp in the best room, and the family and their guest gathered there to spend the evening. Then the lanky moonshiner and his mother came in.

Granny Heck had the sharp features and the stooped, thin figure of a witch. She wore a faded blue bandana about her white head and she carried a long hickory staff; there was a red stemmed clay pipe in her mouth, and her dark calico skirt had a tobacco pocket in it.

Her son preceded her into the room. He walked to the center table, faced about, and said with a low and airy sweep of his right hand:

"Bill, old boy, this here's maw. Maw she tells fortunes."

"So this here," creaked Granny Heck, looking over the brass rim of her spectacles, "is Mr. Bill? Well, well! I jest thought to myself 'I'd come up and see ye, Mr. Bill, and tell you fortune.'"

She dropped into the rocker that Caleb had placed for her.

"Addie," she said to the smiling Mrs. Moreland, "will ye bring me a cup half full of coffee grounds?"

When the cup came, the fortune-teller took it and shook it and patted it all the while muttering mysterious words that she had learned from the old Indian, Cherokee, Joe—which served her purpose very well.

"I see," she mumbled more or less sepulchrally, "a powerful good-looking spunk in a calico dress, with her hair changed away down her neck, a bare footed gyurl with big, purty eyes. She's a-standin' on a low cliff, a-peepin' at you through the laurels, Mr. Bill. This is in the past. . . ."

"In the future," she went on slowly, "I see this here as plain as daylight through a knothole; a awful big man with curly black hair and curly black beard, and with eyes like a cliff-hawk's; and I see you, too, Mr. Bill; and I see a fight, a master fight—Lord! he must, what a fight! But you'll marry the gyurl after all, Mr. Bill!"

Dale laughed. The old woman had described Babe Littleford. But who was the "big, dark man"? Some fellow who had lost his heart to the mountain girl, perhaps.

When the Heck's had gone, John Moreland leaned forward and touched his guest on the knee.

"That thar big man mentioned in tellin' some fortune," he said, "might 'a' been Black Adam Bill, Black Adam he lives with his pa and mother a few mile up the river. As big as a skinned hoss, he is, and plumb on goddy strong. He's been a-beggin' Babe Littleford to marry him fo' a year or two, and she won't listen to him."

"Ef ever ye do haf to fight Black Adam," John Moreland went on, "ye want to fight him with a two-eyed shotgun and buckshot. He's the meanest man on earth; snake-broth and pizen wine is religious duty of him. But ef ye do haf to fight Black Adam, I reckon the ain't no danger of you a-havin' trouble with Black Adam; and you ain't likely, I take it, to make love to Babe."

"But Babe's the best one of the Littlefords," declared Luke.

John Moreland reached for the leatherbound old family Bible. He opened the Book at random.

"It's about time we was agoin' to our rest, and we'll jest as soon as we've had prayers, Mr. Dale."

When half a chapter from St. Matthew had been laboriously but reverently read, the Morelands knelt at their chairs, and so did Bill Dale. John Moreland's bedtime prayer was very simple, and very earnest, and it had in it more of thanksgiving than of supplication. And a part of it certainly was uncommon—

"Bless the stranger with us here to-night, and all of our kinfolks and all of our friends, and our inmates, the Littlefords—specially the Littlefords, Argen."

Dale was deeply impressed. He heard Mrs. Moreland dimly when she told him to let her know—she would hear him if he called—if there wasn't enough cover for his bed. Then he found himself alone with the stalwart chief of the Morelands.

He stepped forward and put his hand on the mountaineer's shoulder.

"How a man can go down on his knees and pray for his enemies," smiled Dale, "is entirely beyond me. Do you really mean it?"

"I try hard to," Moreland said quickly. "In a-doin' that," he went on, "I go Ben Littleford one better. Ben Littleford's the bell sheep of the people who lives across the river from us, people we've hated for years and years. Ben, he holds family prayers

GROCERY SALE

If you want some cheap groceries, you'll have to hurry.

5 cans of 25c Baking Powder for \$1.00
5 Bottles 30c Blueing for \$1.00
An assorted lot of 10c spices 90c per doz.
Good corn 1.50 per doz. Wapco Peas \$2.00 per doz. Welch's Grape Juice 60c per quart.
Garret Snuff 30c per bottle. 1 gallon Wapco preserves 1.50. Argo lumpy starch 2 pkg 15c. Bon Ami 10c per pkg. 35c extracts for 25c. No. 2 lamp globes 11c. Maple Syrup Karo 1.25 per gal. Mary Jane syrup 65c per gal.

Koen Cash Grocery
Brownfield, Texas

MAGNOLIA PETROLEUM COMPANY

Will appreciate your business

CHESTER GORE, Mgr.

FORD
THE UNIVERSAL CAR
NEW PRICES
F. O. B. Detroit

Chassis	\$295
Runabout	\$325
Touring Car	\$355
Truck-Chassis	\$445
Coupe	\$595
Sedna	\$660

These are the lowest prices of Ford cars in the history of the Ford Motor Company. Orders are coming in fast, so place yours promptly to insure an early delivery

TUDOR SALES CO.
BROWNFIELD TEXAS

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

It's 3 toasted

Notice this delicious flavor when you smoke Lucky Strike—it's sealed in by the toasting process

The American Cigarette Co.

Terry County Our First Choice

The editor has asked us to testify to the great possibilities of Terry Co. The members of this firm have farmed in various portions of Texas before coming here, and they have farmed for several years in Terry County, and can therefore say truthfully that they had rather farm in Terry County; do business in Terry County, and live in Terry County than any place they have tried. Come and see for yourself, and call in to see us when here.

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.

Randa's Drug Store

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP

APPEARANCES ARE OFTEN DECEITFUL. WHAT MAY APPEAR TO BE A PERFECTLY SOUND, LEGITIMATE BUSINESS PROPOSITION MAY HAVE HIDDEN AWAY SOMEWHERE THE GERMS OF FINANCIAL DISASTER. THE SAME IS EQUALLY TRUE REGARDING THE PURCHASE OF REAL ESTATE, AND UNLESS YOU TAKE THE PRECAUTION WHEN BUYING PROPERTY OF THIS KIND TO CONSULT A SPECIALIST ON ABSTRACTS OF TITLES YOU ARE LIABLE TO FIND YOURSELF IN POSSESSION OF VARIOUS TROUBLES. WHEN IT IS POSSIBLE TO BUY ABSOLUTE SAFETY IN THIS RESPECT AT THE VERY SMALL COST OF AN ABSTRACT OF TITLE, ISN'T IT FOLLY TO NEGLECT THIS PRECAUTION? COME IN AND TALK IT OVER WITH US.

C. R. RAMBO, Abstractor
BROWNFIELD, (Terry County) TEXAS

The Herald \$1.50 A Year

