

The Terry County Herald

VOLUME 17.

BROWNFIELD, TERRY COUNTY, TEXAS, FRIDAY JANUARY 27, 1922

NUMBER 26

JUST RECEIVED

New spring shoes Oxford straps etc
Also new gingham are arriving.
Just received new shipment Stetsen
Hats.

BIRD & DEAN

FAMILY OUTFITTERS

Brownfield

Texas

LAW ENFORCEMENT—OR AN ANARCHY—WHICH?

Austin, Texas, Jan. 14th, 1922.
To the People of Texas:
"The law is the foundation of civilization. It is the cement that holds together the bricks of established government. Obedience to the law is the first and highest obligation of the citizen. Loss of respect for the law marks the beginning of the breakdown of civilization. When people scoff at the law or those attempting to enforce it, they are aiding in the cause of anarchy. On every side we hear the 'underground rumblings of revolt against the law and order. The crime wave is lashing the Ship of State and tearing it from its moorings. Life and property are unsafe. Every day callers make, and every mail brings appeals from every section of Texas asking for aid to suppress lawlessness, claiming that local authorities cannot or will not enforce the law. We have an unprecedented growth of crime. The law is the great channel through which flows the sovereign power of the people.

They are in the last analysis the servers of peace and the conservators of civilization.
Therefore, as your Governor, I call upon all patriotic, law-abiding men and women to unite with me in a definite campaign for the education and development of public sentiment in favor of the maintenance of the law. As the executive of the State, I ask officially that every pastor who preaches, every editor who writes, every speaker who talks on Sunday, January 22nd, preach a sermon, write an editorial, and make a speech on that day advocating the supremacy of and obedience to the law of the land. I also call upon every county and district judge in Texas who holds court on Monday January 23, to open court on that morning with an address on the enforcement of the law; I suggest that every prosecuting attorney and sheriff be called on for remarks I hereby invite the people to assemble at their respective courts to encourage with their presence and to hear what their officers have to say. I further request that every school teacher in the State to open school

on Monday, Jan. 23, with a talk to the students on the importance of obeying the law. I beseech the forces of righteousness in every nook and corner of Texas to join hands in a united effort to clear this state of every character of lawlessness.
Yours for the law,
(Signed) Pat M. Neff, Governor

A BIG CIRCULATION—BUT

If you pay \$25.00 per page for advertising to reach 10,000 people or \$15.00 per page to reach 1,000 people, which is the cheapest advertising? The first costs you \$2.50 per 1,000. The last costs you \$15.00 per 1,000. If you pay \$15.00 per 1,000, you simply pay \$150 for 10,000. Then that's what papers mean by difference in circulation. If we tell you that the Reporter reaches 10,000 every week, you wouldn't believe it—neither would I.—Lamesa Reporter.

In other words, Bro. Smith, you are somewhat like an old uncle of one's who used to live in Tennessee. He often said he "wouldn't believe it if he told it himself."

GRANDPA LEWIS PASSES

One of the oldest and best known, as well as the most highly respected city of Terry county passed away on last Wednesday, Jan. 18th at 8:30 p.m. when the spirit of Grandpa R. R. Lewis passed to the great beyond, and the whole county mourns with the family in the loss of this great and good old man, for he lived such a life that all loved him from the youngest to the oldest.

The subject of this sketch was born in Iron county, Missouri, Feb. 3, 1844, being nearly 78 years old. Although born and reared in a county that was almost unanimous in its sympathy for the Federal cause, Grandpa believed the South had a right to go its own way and conduct its own affairs and to back up those sentiments, he shouldered his musket and joined the ranks of the Confederacy, and few men made better soldiers. About the last two years of the war he was a prisoner at St. Louis and some place in Illinois, and his treatment while a prisoner never left no love for Yankees in his heart, and while he may and probably did forgive his enemies he never forgot the treatment, and it was the pleasure of the writer to set for hours on several occasions and hear the history of the rise and fall of the Confederacy, with its many stirring events, from the lips of our old friend and neighbor. His memory was as clear as that of a child up to the last time we talked with him.

If you was a friend to Grandpa, as he was generally known, it had to be a warm friendship. There was no half way, cold clammy, friendship in his soul. He made friends fast and held them after they were made.

After the war, which he entered at the age of 17, he married Miss Mary E. Coventon, of Bunker Hill, Ark., on March 31st, 1871, but the wedding took place in Butler county, Mo. In this sweet young lady he found a true and loving helpmeet that knew nothing but companionship, comforting him and encouraging him throughout the long period they lived together, administering to his every want during the last several years that he has lived, most of the time suffering great agonies with asthma.

At the age of 21, Grandpa joined the United Baptist church, and lived a consistent member. Few men read the Bible more than he, or were better posted in God's word.
Thirteen children were born to this union, eight of which are living: four boys and four girls. Jim, Dalton, Clyde and Clarence all live here. The girls are Mrs. Jim Huckabee, and Miss Eldora, of this city, Mrs. Geo. Warren, of Lorenzo, and Mrs. Ulysses Sawyer, of near Seagraves. All of them were with him in his last hours on earth and followed the body to its last resting place in the Brownfield Old Fields Cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors for their help and assistance, and the many tokens of love and sympathy during the last hours and death of our beloved husband and father. We pray that our Heavenly Father may reward you, even if we can't in our feeble way.
Mrs. R. R. Lewis and family

PRESIDENT HARDING TALKS ON FARMER'S NEEDS

Washington, Jan. 23.—Half a dozen broad questions for consideration by the agricultural conference were outlined in President Harding's speech, as follows:
Development of a thorough code of law and business procedure, with the proper machinery to finance through some agency, to assure that turnover capital shall be as generally supplied to the farmer and on as reasonable terms as to other industries.
Formation of a co-operative lending, buying and selling association.
Creation of instrumentalities for collection and distribution of useful and true information so as to prevent violent fluctuations of market.
Practical development of the water resources of the country, including the Great Lakes-St. Lawrence deep sea waterway, both for transportation and power, including plans for electrification of the Nation's railroads.
Methods of bringing about further reclamation, rehabilitation and extension of the agricultural areas.
Promotion of a new conception of the farmer's place in the country's economic scheme.

MR. BAILEY IS FATTENING AND SHIPPING MANY HOGS

Last Sunday the editor took the opportunity to drive over to the big pens near the Santa Fe shipping pens and see the hogs Mr. Roy Bailey is putting in prime order for the market in the north and California.
This means far more to Terry Co. than one would at first think. He is not only buying local porkers, but is shipping them in by the car load to be finished on Terry county corn.

There were some 300 in the pens on Sunday, but he had shipped two cars last Thursday to the market.
He has purchased quite a block of land over there, fenced with hog wire and erected a windmill over his well. Sanitary drinking troughs and tankage troughs have been erected over the feed lots, and he is in every way prepared to get the best out of these hogs in the shortest possible time.

MAIDS AND MATRONS CLUB

The Maids and Matrons Club met with Mrs. A. W. Anderson, Tuesday, Jan. 17th. The new officers are Mrs. McGowan, President; and Mrs. Anderson, Secretary. They summed their duties and presided with dignity and ease.

After a short business session, Mrs. Pridcaux, leader for the afternoon, took charge of the meeting. The roll call, "Jewish Festivals" was very interesting, and character sketches of Isiah, Jeremiah, Daniel, Nehemiah, brought out the most important facts in the lives of these prophets.

At the conclusion of the lesson, the hostess, assisted by Miss Wright, served dainty refreshments to the following guests: Mesdames McGowan, Alexander, Bell, A. M. Brownfield, Kendrick, King, May, Stokes Smith, Pridcaux and Misses Daugherty, Miller and Mrs. William Savage of Amarillo, Texas.

The Club will meet next with Mrs. J. C. Green, Tues. Jan. 31st.

SANITARIUM ITEMS

On January 3rd the seven week old baby of Mr. and Mrs. John Cates, of Plains, came in for a club foot operation. The operation was successful and the baby will have straight feet.

Paul Lemons of Lou, was operated on Jan. 4th. He is now well.

Mr. V. G. Latham, of Broncho, Texas, who was run over by a wagon, fracturing several ribs of his chest, and rupturing the lung, is improving and has about quit spitting blood.

Roy Taylor of Tokio was operated on Jan. 6th for a hernia abscess, due to infection by a gear abscess. His knee has good motion.
Doris Eastman, of Lou, Texas was operated on Jan. 10th, and is gradually improving.
Imogene Rutledge, who was operated on for appendicitis, Friday, Jan. 13th, went home seven days later in good condition.

Dr. J. K. Lemmon is in Dallas, attending the Texas Medical Institute and lectures.

IDLE WIVES CLUB

The club was delightfully entertained at the home of Mrs. Tom May, on Friday, Jan. 13th.

The room was decorated with pot plants, carrying out the club colors, pink and white. Forty-two was the diversion of the afternoon, Mrs. Alexander winning high score and Mrs. Randal consolation.

Mrs. May had as special guests, Mesdames Dowling, Graham and Randal.
The hostess served delicious refreshments to the following: Mesdames Alexander, Bell, Dallas, Downing, Graham, King, McGowan, Randal, Shelton, Smith and Stokes.
The next meeting will be with Mrs. McGowan, Friday, Jan. 28th.

We are sorry to report that Rev. and Mrs. Odem, of Plains, who brought their baby here for treatment, last week, died of pneumonia at Lumboc last Saturday at about 2:50 p.m. As the baby did not improve much they carried it to a chiropractic doctor at Lumboc last Saturday morning, but the little one lived only three hours after arriving there. The body was carried to Post, where it was buried beside their other child.

W. M. Johnson was down from Lubbock one day this week looking after his farm interests in this county.

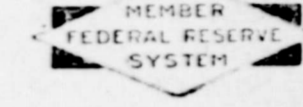
CUSTOM crushing by Tankersley & Son.

YOUR BUSINESS APPRECIATED

It is the earnest desire of the personnel of this bank to be of such service to its customers that each and every transaction shall be remembered pleasantly.

BROWNFIELD STATE BANK

"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"



A REAL POULTRY MAN IN BROWNFIELD

The poultry business in Brownfield and its trade territory is growing by leaps and bound, and promises in the near future to bustle many of the other products from the first place, such as cotton and corn. For years we have had poultry dealers in this city, making it a side line, until Mr. J. R. Carver, of Wheeler county, arrived and leased the W. S. Daniel warehouse and started a wholesale poultry business. As we understand it, Mr. Carver does not ship to dealers in near by cities, but goes direct to the market, and can therefore pay an advance price over any such dealer.
To take care of this business as it should be, he has netted in considerable space around the warehouse and equipped these feeding pens with all that is necessary to efficiently feed and care for the poultry.
He has also equipped a trailer for Joe Joplin's mail car, who will bring poultry in from Yoakum county and New Mexico points.

WEDDINGS

Mr. Claud Henderson, of the Poole & Goodman ranch and Miss Ergie Rambo, of this city, married Sunday, January 15th. Rev. Heath, who was officiating at Meadow, officiating.
The groom is a popular young stock man of this county. The bride, the daughter of Mrs. R. W. Rambo, of this city, was one of our most popular young ladies.

Mr. Olen Cardwell, of El Paso and Miss Retha Corning, of this city were united in marriage last Wednesday night, the 18th.
Mr. Cardwell, son of Mrs. C. S. Cardwell was practically reared here, but has been a citizen of El Paso for quite a while, and has many friends here. Miss Retha is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Corning.
Both couples have the hearty congratulations of the Herald.

WOMEN CANNOT SERVE ON TEXAS GRAND JURIES

Waco, Texas.—Leonard White, of Cameron, who is on the State convict farm in Bowie county, will be released by Judge R. L. Munroe as soon as he arrives here. The penitentiary authorities did not receive a habeas corpus in time to reach Waco for the hearing set down for Saturday morning.

White was convicted here in February, 1921, for criminal assault and given five years. His attorneys applied for a writ of habeas corpus and seeking his release on the ground that the grand jury that indicted him was composed of two women and ten men, when the Constitution requires twelve men. Judge Munroe heard the case in chambers and announced his decision, but will not enter the order until White appears in court.

HAVE some fresh milk cows and can furnish some new customers milk and cream. Goodpasture Dairy. No. 9 is the phone No.

LOCAL POST AMERICAN LEGION TO BUILD

Some time ago the Ginton Howard Post, American Legion, circulated petition among the citizens of the town to raise money for the erection of a suitable hall where they might meet, stage banquets, plays etc., to their heart's content, and were successful in raising several hundred dollars and Mr. M. V. Brownfield donated a site for the building on the south side of the square.
The local boys are hustlers, and are going after new members with a vim that will place them among the best Posts in West Texas, and they are determined to have a place to so entertain these new members that they will not regret joining them.

WILSON'S FAME LIVES

It is not always given a former President of the United States to live to see himself glorified in the eyes of the American people, and yet this is the lot of Woodrow Wilson.

On the event of his sixty-fifth birthday, former President Wilson had the assurance that his place in the hearts of the American people was as secure as when his administration was at its zenith. The fact is, that it is even more so, for the reason that the laudations vouchsafed to him at this later date are unselfish and without the hope of reward other than that of glorifying a man who is entitled to that attitude of friendship that is his from the people through the known world.

Woodrow Wilson will live in the hearts of the people of the United States and the world after those who have vilified him have passed into the vast slough of utter forgetfulness. He is one of the great men of the world, and as such will take a prominent place in history, even though some of the self-styled analysts have tried to besmear his name and works.

Truly it must be gratifying to this good man that he has lived to see his own work recognized.—Amarillo News

TUDOR Sales Co. are prepared to make Ford Battery as good as a new one for only \$10.00

FORD Batteries overhauled and put in practically as good shape as new ones at Tudor Sales Co., for \$10.

Mr. Aken, of Anson, was here the first part of the week prospecting. He was accompanied by his wife.

HOUSEWIVES get Magnolia Lenses and notice the difference.

Mrs. Geo. E. Tiernan left Wednesday for Holiday, Texas, to see her mother who has been in ill health for some time. She was accompanied as for a Lubbock, by little Caroline Spencer, who has been here several days visiting her grand-parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Randal.

Eirst Monady

Lamesa, Texas February 6th
TRADES DAY

If you have anything you want to sell, trade or exchange, bring it to Lamesa the FIRST MONDAY in February.
Make our FIRST MONDAY trades days, your trades day. WE WELCOME YOU.
Plenty entertainment and amusement for all. Come and enjoy a day of profit and pleasure.

LAMESA CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.

Mr. Motorist Where Headed In 1922?

A LARGER OR SMALLER CAR EXPENCE

Are you going to continue paying big repair bills? Or eliminate their cause? Will you keep on clogging your engine with carbon? Or stop this source of needless expence? Will you stand for loosing one fifth of your car investment each year through depreciation? It all depends on whether you buy lubrication or just "OIL" whether the oil you use is the proper lubricant for your particular engine. Faulty lubrication is the chief cause of carbon, scored cylinders leaky valves, burned out bearings, weakened engine power, waste of gasoline and oil and high operating costs.
How can you be certain of getting the right oil? Ask for TEXACO the oil of four distinct types but only one quality, the hightests.

Phone no. 5

The Texas Co.

W. M. Adams Agt.

Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co.

BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD
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will be 50c; 6c and 75c.
The three month rate will be 25c;
3c and 40c.
Advertising Rates on Application.

ANNOUNCEMENTS
Subject to the action of the Democratic Primary, July 22, 1922.
For County Judge
D. J. Broughton
For Sheriff and Tax-Collector
Wood E. Johnson
For County and District Clerk
H. R. Winston
For Tax-Assessor
J. C. Green
Mrs. Mamford M. Smith
W. R. Bridges
R. W. Glover
For County Treasurer
Mrs. Lula Smith

To be known as the hog and hominy country is Terry's great ambition, with plenty of fried chicken on the side. Can you heat it?
Lubbock seems to have secured a berth in the West Texas base ball league, and that city will now proceed to learn a new line of—and cat calls to be used on the invading enemy.

You have just got until next Tuesday to pay that poll tax, and unless it is paid, the candidates will pay you no more attention than if you were a Chinaman. Yes, the Herald has its poll tax receipts, thank you, or we would not write this.

The Pope at Rome is dead. The supposed successor of St. Peter is just a human after all, and has to pay the penalty of Adam's sin. We are not a Catholic, are not running their business, and have no right to have anything to say in the matter, but if we did, we would at least agitate a little change in administration once in awhile. We'd want an American Pope, or an Irish Pope or a Belgian Pope occasionally and not always a "dago" as the head of my church.

Mr. Edison is a great man, but he has been having some funny ideas of late. His latest would demitronize gold and substitute therefor a system of barter. The Lenines and the Trotskies do that way—Lorenzo Enterprises.

The Lenines and Trotskies and Mr. Edison do lots of things that are similar; eat, drink and sleep. Just because these Russian outlaws do or say things is no reason they are always and hopelessly wrong, foreign as their general beliefs are to our own ways. Years ago William Jennings Bryan broached these and many other questions that the average citizen then laughed at, and would it

not be a strange coincidence, if after two or three generation, we should decide that it was best for ourselves to revolutionize our money system just as we have finally grabbed some of the other Bryan fanatics without giving him credit. Mr. Edison and Mr. Ford are wise old birds, and have for years talked in millions until they are more capable of grasping the money system than the lay politician. They will, each of them readily agree with the Enterprise that the present system is better for them or any one else who has oodles of the yellow stuff or its equivalent. But what about the common herd? Ford stated recently that for every bond the government issued, the people paid it and another dollar and a half in interest and the bond buyer pocketed the extra change. Now, Mr. Ford argues, if the government can issue bonds which they own, and which are the equivalent of money, why can't the government issue currency and save the interest of bonds? If the people will buy the bonds, won't they also take the currency in exchange for a days work?

WANTED—A MAN!

The following is a readable contribution clipped from an unknown source:
Wanted—A man for hard work and rapid promotion, a man who can find things to be done without the help of a manager and three assistants.
A man who gets to work on time in the morning and does not imperil the lives of others in an attempt to be first out of the office at night.
A man who is neat in appearance and does not stink for an hour's overtime in emergencies.
A man who listens carefully when he is spoken to and asks only enough questions to insure the accurate carrying out of instructions.
A man who moves quickly and efficiently with as little noise as possible about it.
A man who looks you straight in the eye and tells the truth every time.
A man who does not pity himself for having to work.
A man who is cheerful, courteous to everyone and determined to make good.
A man when he does not know says, "I don't know," and when he is asked to do anything says, "I'll try."
A man who does not make the same mistake twice, who is not a goody-goody, a prig, or a cad, but who does the best he knows how with every task intrusted to him.
This man is wanted everywhere. Age or lack of experience does not count. There isn't any limit, except his own ambition, to the number and size of the job he can get. He is wanted in every big business from Maine to California.

T. J. Brown, local cotton buyer, was a Lubbock passenger, Wednesday.

BROTHERS & Brothers buys the best canned food put up to protect their customers.
Ed Smith, prominent Yoakum county ranchman, took the train Wednesday for Temple.

JERSEY cows for sale or trade. See Tom Hargus at the O. K. Wagon Yard.

16c For poultry

Monday and Tuesday
The Enterprise Market will pay 16c per pound for hens and fryers, Monday and Tuesday Jan. 30th and 31st. See us before selling
ENTERPRISE MARKET
Brownfield, Texas

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Dallas, Texas, Jan. 14th, 1922.
Tudor Sales Co., Brownfield, Texas.
Persistent rumor relative to reducing prices makes slight reduction advisable despite present rockbottom prices. Therefore the following list prices FOB Detroit will become effective Jan. 16: Touring regular \$348. Runabout, regular, \$319. Chassis \$285. Coupe \$580. Sedan \$435. Truck \$439. Starter remains at \$70, and demountables at \$25.
Run continuously these prices for ten days announcing the lowest prices in the history of the company. Tractor prices \$6.25.
FORD MOTOR COMPANY

TUDOR SALES CO.
BROWNFIELD TEXAS



THE CLAN CALL
by Hapsburg Liebe
Illustrations by Irwin Myers

SYNOPSIS.
CHAPTER I.—Young Carlye Wilburton Dale, or "Bill Dale," as he is known, son of a wealthy coal operator, John K. Dale, arrives in the town of Switch, in eastern Tennessee, abandoned by his father and his mother, Patricia Clavering, at the altar-determined to make his own way in life. He meets "Babe" Garrison, a typical mountain boy, and falls in love with a girl named Moreland, a character of the hills, tall, thin, and dark-haired. Moreland is the daughter of a man named Carlye. Moreland's description of "Carlye" causes Dale to believe the man was his father.

CHAPTER II.—Dale arranges to take his home with the Moreland family, for whom he entertains a deep respect. CHAPTER III.—Talking with "Babe" Littleford next day, Dale is ordered by "Babe" to leave his "girl" alone. Dale replies spiritedly, and they fight. He arranges with John Moreland to develop a coal deposit. Moreland sends a challenge to John Moreland to meet him with his followers next day, in battle. Moreland agrees.

CHAPTER IV.—During the night all the guns belonging to the Littleford and Moreland mysteriously disappear. CHAPTER V.—Dale arranges to go to Cincinnati to secure money for the mining of the coal. The two clans find their weapons, which the women had hidden, and line up for battle. Dale, in the Moreland side of the river, is accidentally shot by his father and seriously wounded.

CHAPTER VI.—To get proper surgical aid, John Moreland, Ben Littleford and Dale convey "Babe" to the city. Doctors assure them she is not seriously hurt. Dale meets his friend, Bobby McClain, who had married Patricia Clavering. Telling his father of David Moreland's coal, the old gentleman's actions convince Dale of his father's guilt in the killing of Moreland.

CHAPTER VII.—It is arranged that "Babe" is to stay with Mrs. McClain to be educated. Dale, refusing his father's proffered financial aid to develop the mine, interests Newton Wheatley, capitalist, who agrees to furnish the money. Dale realizes he loves "Babe."

CHAPTER VIII.—Returning to the Bradley Switch, Dale meets the Bradley lawyer, and real friend of the mountaineers, whom he engages as counsel for the company. A man named Goff, of evil repute, tries to bribe Dale to betray the company's coal deposits, and telling them they are of little value, he offers to shoot him, but Goff draws a revolver. Dale is unarmed.

CHAPTER IX.—Goff enlists the aid of a turbulent crowd, the Balls and Turners, to make trouble for Dale's company. The Balls and Turners, who forget the oil feud and dwell in harmony.

CHAPTER X.—"Babe" returns to her home, fearing she is a burden to the McClains. Dale remains in the city, and agrees to go back, for the sake of an education. He is met by "Babe" and they fight a pistol duel. Dale is desperate, and Bill is killed. Dale is arrested and taken to jail at Carter's. He doesn't see how his shot could have killed Bill.

CHAPTER XI.—There is much speculation as to who really killed Bill. The general opinion being it was by Heck, who had contradicted himself Dale's guardian.

CHAPTER XII.—Caleb Moreland, son of John Moreland, admits firing the shot which killed Bill, and takes Dale to jail. He is innocent, but takes the killing in the killing in order that he can continue the development of the mine.

CHAPTER XIII.—On the pretext of investigating another coal deposit, Dale is deceived to a gathering of the Balls and Turners. They "try" him, and he is rescued by Adam Ball, and his guilt, and sentence him to be hanged next day. He is rescued by Heck, and is forced to leave the neighborhood.

CHAPTER XIV.—"Babe" writes Dale that she is living with her parents and that her education is progressing. Jimmy Payne, rich and dissolute, asks "Babe" to marry him, but she tells him she loves Dale.

CHAPTER XV.—"Babe" comes to Carter'sville to attend Dale's trial. He is acquitted of the murder of Bill Dale and "Babe" to marry him. She loves him, but tells him she cannot be his wife.

CHAPTER XVI.—"Babe" tells Mrs. Dale her son had asked her to marry him and that she refused. Pressed for a reason, she confesses she killed Adam Ball to save Dale's life, and that she feels she is not worthy to be his wife.

Bill Dale bore himself proudly, and he rode like a man torn to the saddle. He found a queer joy—a joy that brightened his steel-grey eyes and flushed his sunburned cheeks, a joy that he didn't even attempt to understand—in the thought:
"For this one day I am a clan chief; I am leading my own people against a foe, in my own country."

And so overwhelmingly did the idea take hold of him that he wished, even then, for the repeater that awaited him at his office back in the heart of the mountains. Once his conscience asked him a question—and he answered it with another question. Was he doing that which was right? Might not the Littlefords all be killed by those drunken outlaws while he was waiting for the arrival of a company of militia from a city miles distant?

Anyway, the militia would fight. His clan would do no more than that. He satisfied his conscience quickly.
When they had reached the lower end of the cleared valley, there came to them the sounds of slow firing, the firing of snipers. Each man kicked his horse's flanks and rode faster.
When they came in sight of the besieged building, they saw puffs of powder-smoke rising lazily from the upper windows and from the mountain side above and to the right. Again they kicked the flanks of their horses and rode faster.

At John Moreland's old cabin they dismounted hastily and turned their horses into the drain leading to Ben Littleford's house. Ben Littleford still leading, they hurried on foot to the river's nearest bank and went rapidly, under cover of the thickly-standing sycamores, to a point within seventy yards of the office and supplies building. Then they made a dash across the open space, and Ben Littleford, with one arm bound up in a red-stained blue bandana, opened the door for them.

"Who else is hurt?" panted Dale.
"Little Tom," answered Littleford, "and Sam. Little Tom, he got a bullet under the shoulder. Sam, he got one in his right thigh the same place. They've riddled the whole other side of the house to splinters. They're a-collin' fo' you."
"They've got all they want of me," Dale growled.
He turned and ran up the rough

carriage into the chamber of his rifle and slipped another into the magazine and arose behind the chestnut.
"Down, Bill!" cried John Moreland. If Dale heard, he gave no sign of it. He fired four shots rapidly, and before the wind had carried away the blinding smoke he was behind another tree and shooting toward the Balls again. Soon there came a short, loud burst of laughter from his left; he turned his head and saw Ben Littleford taking a careful aim at a long angle toward the side of a boulder. Then Littleford fired, and a puff of smoke just showed that his bullet had gone true to its mark.
"What's that for?" demanded Dale. "We haven't any ammunition to throw away."
"Why, Bill," replied Littleford, "didn't ye never bounce a bullet off a rock and make it go toward a man about of your size?"
It lasted hotly for two hours, but the casualties were comparatively few, because there was so much cover available. From the beginning the Balls and the Turners had the worst of it, which was due to uphill shooting, white whiskey, and lack of the iron that makes real fighting men. The cartridges of those below were giving out; they had fired too many shots needlessly.

A few minutes later, Bill Dale sent the wings of his line down the mountain side, forming a half-circle of the force once more; then the whole line rushed, surrounded the enemy and called for a surrender.
But the Balls and their kinsmen wouldn't give in yet. They left their cover and started to run, found themselves facing Morelands and Littlefords in every direction, clubbed their rifles and fought. It was not true courage that prompted them to offer resistance; it was utter desperation; they had never been givers of mercy, therefore they did not expect mercy. Dale's men forbore to fire upon them, which was at Dale's command, and met them with clubbed rifles. The woodland rang with the sound of wood and steel crashing against wood and steel. Everywhere there were groans and threats and curses from the losing side, victorious cries and further demands for a surrender from the winners.

Bill Dale, ever a lover of fair combat, threw down his repeater to grapple with a big North Carolinian whose clubbed weapon had been jammed from his hands. The two fell and rolled down the mountainside, locked in each other's arms.
And then one of the Balls struck Bill Dale across the head with the butt of his empty gun, and Bill Dale slackened his arms and lay as one dead.

He was lying under cover in a hand-curved black walnut post, and it was night, when he opened his eyes again. Above him he saw the bearded faces of Ben Littleford and John Moreland, and they looked haggard and anxious in the oil lamp's yellow light. Suddenly Moreland spoke:
"Dead—nothin'!" Jubilantly, "Look Ben; he's done come to! Ye couldn't put him in a cation and shoot him agin' a cliff and kill him, Ben! I hope ye're a-feelin' all right, Bill, shore."

Dale realized everything quite clearly. He put a hand to his head; there was a wet cloth lying over the swollen place.
"He shore give ye a buster of a lick," drawled a voice that Dale instantly recognized as that of his worshiper, By Heck. "Danged if Caleb Moreland didn't right 'nigh hit him to death, Bill!"
Many men crowded to the bedside and smiled at him, and he smiled back at them. Soon he asked:
"Did you capture the outfit?"
"Every derned one of 'em," answered John Moreland. "They're all shet up tight in the downstairs of the office building, under guard. The ain't but one of 'em plumb teetotally dead, fo' a wonder; but the's a whole passel of 'em hurt. I've done sent Luke to town on horseback, after a doctor fo' you and Sam and Little Tom; and he can't get to town 'til he's ripped. Balls, too, I reckon, of you think it's best. What're we goin' to do with them fellers, Bill?"
"We're going to take them to the Carter'sville jail," Dale answered promptly.

"I had a different plan 'an that planned out, John," said By Heck, winking at Ben Littleford. "I had it planned out to hang 'em all on a big green hemlock as a Christmas tree fo' Bill! Some devilish rough Christmas eve ye're a-havin', Bill, old boy, ain't it?"
"Rather," smiled Dale. He closed his eyes. His head ached, and he was somehow very tired.

Within the hour he went to sleep, and when he awoke it was daylight on Christmas morning. Ben Littleford, half dressed, was stirring the coals to life in the wide-mouthed stove fireplace. Dale felt better than he had expected to feel; he greeted Littleford with the compliments of the season, arose, and dressed himself.
Littleford had not come with a handful of kindling wood toward the kitchen, when there was a loud light tapping at the outside door of Bill Dale's room. Dale arose from his sheepskin-lined rocker before the cheery log fire, went to the door and opened it, to find him standing a slim, barefoot boy in the new-fashioned, but in the pitifully slender arms there was something wrapped rather loosely in crumpled brown paper. Dale did not remember having seen the lad before; he knew it was no Littleford.
"Come in, son," he invited cordially—"come in and warm yourself. My goodness niver, it's too cold to go barefooted like that! Haven't you any shoes, son?"
"Shoes?" muttered the boy, queerly.
"He was shivering from the cold. His thin face looked pinched and blue, his eyes big and hollow. Dale stopped, picked him up bodily, carried him to the old rocker he had just vacated, and put him into it with hands as gentle as any woman's.

"He began the boy, staring hard—"what?"
"Now stick your feet out and warm them, son—that's it," and Dale clapped the poor little, dirty, half-frozen feet and legs.
"Son," he went on after a moment, his heart throbbing out of sheer pity, "you go to the commissary clerk and tell him to dress you up like the crown prince of England, if he's got it, and charge the same to the account of Bill Dale. It will be my Christmas gift to you, little boy. What's your name?"
The lad turned his surprised black

the big and sunbrowned man with all the force of a bullet.
"So you're Bill Dale, Well, D— my son!"
"Don't, buddy, don't!"
The boy went on: "My name, it's Henry. I come here with a Christmas gift fo' you." He pointed a dirty forefinger toward the bundle in his lap. "But you ain't agoin' to git it, 'cos."
"Why?" Dale asked smilingly.
"Why? Shores —at's why, H— I did I ever have any shoes afore? Bare-footed as a rabbit. That's me, bare-footed as a d—'n rabbit!"
"Son," protested Bill Dale, "you're entirely too small to swear. You shouldn't do it, 'know."
"Yes," quickly, "I'm small, I'm small, my age, I'm shore twelve year old. I've been measured fo' the go-backs."
"Measured fo' the go-backs," laughed Dale, "what's that?"
"What's solemn, when ye grow 'till the side of a banger, ye've got the go-backs. They measured me with a gun string out of a stocking which was once wore by a woman seventy-seven year old, and 'en she wrapped the yarn string around the door-hinge. I'll gin to grow higher, or die, one or t'other, afore the string wears out on the hinge. Bound to."
Again Dale laughed, and his persiflage always amused him. Ben Littleford came into the room, and Dale arose and faced him.
"Do you know this boy, Ben?"
"It's Lys's Ball's boy," answered Littleford, peering his brown "What's he a-doin' here?"
"He brought a Christmas present fo' me," said Dale, "but he has decided that I shan't have it."
"The only Christmas present you could git from a Ball would be a bullet," growled Ben Littleford.
He stepped to the rocker and took the bundle from the boy's lap; he took away the crumpled brown paper—and there in his hands was a loaded and cocked revolver!
"By George!" exclaimed Bill Dale. "What'd I tell ye?" smiled Ben Littleford.
An hour later Dale and a score of Littlefords and Morelands, and the big downstairs room of the office and supplies building. The Balls and Turners lounged about there, sullen and silent, on the board

the death of their kinsman, the Goliath. John Moreland's strong voice came to him through the din and roar: "Don't show no part of yourself now Bill, ef ye do, ye'll shore be it!"
Dale fired again, puffed a fresh

the highest market price for your poultry, eggs and cream.

Read Your Home Newspaper

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

TUDOR SALES CO.
BROWNFIELD TEXAS

16c For poultry

Monday and Tuesday
The Enterprise Market will pay 16c per pound for hens and fryers, Monday and Tuesday Jan. 30th and 31st. See us before selling
ENTERPRISE MARKET
Brownfield, Texas

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

Dallas, Texas, Jan. 14th, 1922.
Tudor Sales Co., Brownfield, Texas.
Persistent rumor relative to reducing prices makes slight reduction advisable despite present rockbottom prices. Therefore the following list prices FOB Detroit will become effective Jan. 16: Touring regular \$348. Runabout, regular, \$319. Chassis \$285. Coupe \$580. Sedan \$435. Truck \$439. Starter remains at \$70, and demountables at \$25.
Run continuously these prices for ten days announcing the lowest prices in the history of the company. Tractor prices \$6.25.
FORD MOTOR COMPANY

TUDOR SALES CO.
BROWNFIELD TEXAS

Read Your Home Newspaper

MUSIC

We have the agency for the famous Golden Throated Claxtonola Machihes, and records, prices from \$80.00 to \$225.00 records 85c \$1.00. The Claxtonola will pl y any record on the market with out an attachment. If you are interested call and let us demonstrate.

DRY GOODS

We have received a new line of Tissue Gingham, Vailes, and Handkerchief Linen

GROCESIES

P M Flour per 100 lbs. \$4.25
Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup per case \$6.00
Crackers 6 lb. caddy \$1.00

Lewis Brothers & Company
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

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

It is better to be sure than sorry

When you buy a piece of real estate you invite disaster by taking it for granted that the title is perfectly clear and valid.
It is the unexpected that ha pens, and before you pay out money to consummate your deal be certain you are in possession of a complete, detailed, accurate, and absolute knowledge regarding the ant cedents of the property.
If the property is located in this town or county we can give you the exact informatio you need in the form of an abstract taken from our reco's, which are complete, accurately systemized, and indexed.
We will be glad to explain our service to you in detail whenever you may find it convenient to call.

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

The Herald \$1.50 A Year

FURNITURE AND UPHOLSTERY

CAKE!

WE HAVE ON HAND A FULL LINE OF CAKE, STORED RIGHT HERE IN BROWNFIELD, WHERE YOU CAN INSPECT IT YOURSELF, BUT OUR PRICES ARE AS LOW AS ANY.

SPEND YOUR MONEY WITH PEOPLE WHO HAVE INVESTED MONEY IN YOUR TOWN.

West Texas Gin Co.

BROWNFIELD

TEXAS

WHEN YOU NEED

GROCERIES CALL NO. 4

We will soon have them in your kitchen. We have a line of East Texas Pure Ribbon Cane Syrup with the sugar left in.

National Cash Grocery

R. W. Headstream, Mgr.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Since we have taken the Sanitary Barber Shop over we will cut the prices to 20 and 35 cents. We will handle the Panhandle Steam Laundry of Amarillo. Tub or Shower Baths. We solicit your business.

RICH BENNETT, Prop.

Read Your Home Newspaper

Your Troubles are Ended

When you get the Dependable Lubricating oils, Magnolia motor oil, and Texas motor oil Mobil A and Mobil G the Oils that are guaranteed to stand the test. Get them at the

The Brick Garage

Phone 118

Res. Phone 47

Walter Gracey, Mgr.

Brownfield

Read The Ads

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.

I. C. BURGESS, Mgr.

Brownfield State Bank Building

Brownfield, Texas

BARGAINS!



WE ARE MAKING EXCEPTIONALLY LOW PRICES ON WOOLEN GOODS. ALL WOOL 54 INCH TRICOTINE, NOW per yd. \$2.75

Pure French Serge, in Blue, Purple and wine; now per yd. \$1.65

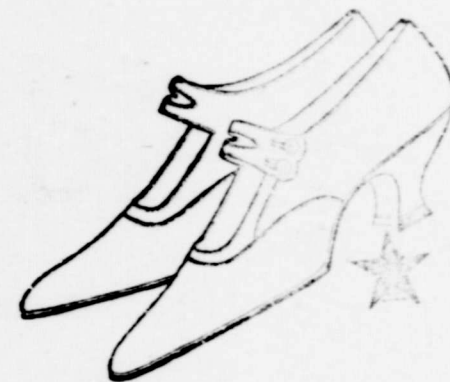
Fifty-four inch Velour, in attractive colors. \$3.50 values, now only \$2.75

LADIES' SWEATERS

Only a limited amount. Get yours before they are gone. They are now retailing at \$7.50



High grade hose at exceptionally low values. See our famous line of Black Cat Hosiery for Boys and Girls



JUST ARRIVED: Ladies Patent Leather one strap pumps with Baby Louis Heel at \$6.75



See our line of La Helene Corsets from \$2.75 to \$5.00.

A. B. COOK & SON
The Cash Dry Goods Store

PHONE 15

The CLAN CALL

By Hapsburg Liebe

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

floor of their temporary prison. Dale walked into their midst and addressed them quietly. "You'll admit, won't you, that I've got what you fellows call 'the devil-wood' on you? And that it lies in my power to send every single one of you to the state penitentiary?" "I reckon so," admitted Adam Ball's father. He was pretty well cowed, and so were the others.

"But I've decided not to do it," went on Bill Dale. "I can't forget that this is Christmas day. You may have your liberty as a present from the man you've tried so hard and so unjustly to kill. After the doctor gets through with Little Tom and Saul Littleford, he will come here to dress all your wounds; then our guards will give you back your rifles, and you may go home. I'm not asking you to promise me anything, you understand. I'm simply trusting the human heart, and I don't believe I'll be disappointed."

Dale turned to John Moreland, Moreland's rugged face wore a puzzled, displeased smile. "If your brother David was here," Bill Dale demanded with a bare shade of anger in his voice, "what do you think he'd do about it? It's Christmas day, isn't it?" The old Moreland chief's countenance softened; his grey eyes brightened. "Yes," he said, "it's Christmas day, Bill." He looked toward the Bulls and Turners.

"Merry Christmas, gen'lmen!" he said. Adam Ball's father immediately asked him for a chew of tobacco. (To Be Continued)

Mrs. E. E. Roy and daughter Virginia, of Sweetwater, are here visiting the former's niece, Mrs. W. E. Wilkinson.

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

friends visiting at our house, the Editor published a notice of it. Whenever death came to the family, or one of my children got married, I always wrote out a long account in which I praised myself as being a representative citizen of the community and the Editor always published it in full. Whenever one of my boys or girls went off to school, the Editor mentioned it; when they got high marks or won distinction the Editor printed an account of it and I figure that I got twice the value of the subscription price each year; but year by year, I got further and further behind with my payments.

"Then I moved away from town, but I wanted to know of the doings in my old town, and knowing full well that the home paper would chronicle all of these doings, as well as publish anything that I might send in from my new home so that my friends might hear from me without the trouble of writing to them, I ordered the paper sent to my new address. The Editor 'fell' for this imposition and even wrote out, without any suggestion from me, a eulogistic item about my value to the community and loss the community would feel at my going. But this did not induce me to pay up before going.

"When my paper was five years in arrears I received a bill from the Editor but paid no attention to it. Here is the first, third and fourth bill I received. Here, also, is a notice from a lawyer and another from a collection agency asking me to pay what I justly owe the paper. Here, to, is evidence to the effect that I ordered my Postmaster to send notices, at three different times, advising the Editor that I refused the paper; and here—" "Enough! Enough!" cried his Majesty; not a little elated at the same recentral. "This is the most diabolical deed that ever mortal could perform!"

"Vest this Demon with the robe of office; elevate him to a place on the Throne second only to mine; place in his hands the scepter of authority! Bow thy knees to the Deputy Devil!"

Pappy John Powell has finished mounting the porcupine killed some time ago on the Corning farm, and Mr. Corning now has it on display in his racket store window, where it is attracting much attention.

BROTHERS & Brothers will appreciate your grocery orders.

In another section of this paper will be found an ad sent us by Elder McKemie, pastor of the Church of Christ at Lamesa, publicity chairman of the Lamesa Chamber of Commerce. The Lamesa people want to borrow as many Terryites as possible for the first Monday in February.

USE Magnolia Floor Oil to mop your floors; there is none better.

C. B. Glasgow will preach for the Church of Christ at Meadow, Sunday morning and afternoon, Jan. 29th.

Mrs. J. W. Baughman received a telegram one day last week that her mother, Mrs. J. W. Mathews, of La Veta, Col., was seriously ill, and departed at once for her mother's bedside. Her husband, Rev. J. W. Baughman received a wire Tuesday to the effect that her mother had passed away, and the body would be shipped to Hearne, Texas for burial. He left Wednesday for Amarillo, where he will meet them on their way east. Mrs. Baughman has the heart felt sympathy of here many friends here.

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

Frank Davis, hustling young farmer of the Union community, has moved his family to his own farm just over in Yoakum county.

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

Rev. O. P. Morrison, Baptist minister of this city, who recently purchased a farm south of Gomez, moved his family on the place last week.

Elder T. R. Chism, of Lubbock, was here this week on business.

ALLEN THE HOUSE RELIABLE
Organ and Piano Music House is a new and complete catalog of songs, music, etc., etc. Catalog and BOOK OF GOLD TIME SONGS FREE for the asking. Established 1906. BAN ARBELL

Morgan Copeland, secretary of the local Chamber of Commerce, went to Abilene this week to attend a meeting of West Texas Fair managers. He will do all he can toward advertising the Terry County Fair. An effort will be made this year to have at least two days picnic and fair all in one day.

LOST Jan. 7th, in Brownfield, \$83; \$20 bills and 3 \$1 bill. Finder return to Wood E. Johnson.

R. M. Headstream is making some important improvements in his grocery store that adds greatly to its appearance.

TO TRADE for smaller place near railroad, an improved half section 10 miles west Sugaraves. See or write Prof. C. P. Taylor, Gomez, Texas.

Give cheerfully and with a warm heart, but do not let others help them selves.

LET us make your battery like new for only \$10.00. Tudor Sales Co.

DISHES

DISHES

DISAES

Just what your woman wishes. The famous blue bird dishes. We have them.

COLLIER BROS.
FURNITURE AND UPHOLSTERY

Day phone 28
Brownfield,

Night phone 148
Texas



"Crispy as crunchy and all-the-time-crackly! As never tough or leathery! Gee, what would happen if Kellogg's got all eaten up before tomorrow?"

You certainly realize the difference in Corn Flakes when you eat Kellogg's

From the instant you open the generous sized package till they're tucked away in great and tiny "bread-baskets," Kellogg's Corn Flakes are a never-ending delight! You can't even look at those big sunny-brown flakes, all joyously flavored, crisp and crunchy, without getting mighty hungry! Kellogg's are never leathery or tough or hard to eat—they're just wonderful!

Such a spread for big and little boys and girls—the sweetheart of fine white southern corn kernels deliciously flavored and deliciously toasted in Kellogg's own way! You can't imagine anything more joyous to eat, or more ideal for fussy appetites at any hour!

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are childhood's ideal food! Kiddies can eat as much as they can carry! Every mouthful makes for health.

Don't just ask for "corn flakes"! You say KELLOGG'S—the original kind in the RED and GREEN package.

KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by the folks who gave you the JUNGLELAND Moving Pictures. See coupon inside every package of KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes which explains how you can obtain another copy of JUNGLELAND.



Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S CRUMBLIES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krambled

Jonteel BEAUTY COMPACTS 50¢



Perfumed with the Wonderful New Color of 26 Flowers

Face Powder in its handiest, most economical form. Dainty cases of Face Powder Jonteel in charming little boxes that slip into your hand-bag. No spilling—no waste. Exquisite shades—to match all complexions. Complete with puff, 50c.

[P. S. There's a large size Jonteel Beauty Compact for the dressing table, \$1.00.]

Alexander's Drug Store

POULTRY WANTED

We will load a car of poultry at Brownfield Jan. 30th and 31st Will pay for

No. 1 Turkeys	24c	Chicken hens	17c
No. 2	16c	Fryers	15c
Stags	9c	Old cocks	5c

Must be free from feed. Will load another about March 1st

Brownfield Produce Co.
J. R. CARVER, Mgr.

Ely Eicke and family from Mexia, were here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Eicke's grandtatter, Mr. R.R. Lewis. Ely may relocate in Brownfield if he can get a place.

W. M. Parks shipped two cars of corn fed steers to the Kansas City market last Saturday. These steers had been fed out by A. V. Taylor, of Tokio, and were in prime order.

Read Your Home Newspaper

Terry County Farmers

are entitled to a fair profit for their corn and feed crop. And there should be a way to realize it. We would be pleased to talk the business over with any farmer who has given it thought. Perhaps we can help you.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS



MY EXPERIENCE IN THE WORLD WAR

By Homer R. Winston

Right south of Cuisy the Americans had a large hospital, and the ambulances were bringing in men to beat the band, but not fast enough, so when we carried ammunition or rations up to the front, they would load us down with wounded soldiers to carry back to the hospital. The ones that were badly wounded were carried back in the ambulances, but if he just had a foot shot off, or a hand, and not wounded in the abdomen or the chest, they would generally turn them over to us if there was not enough ambulances and that was a mighty good thing, for we were killing two birds with one stone. It was amusing how the men would want you to drive; one would say "hurry up" and another would say "slow down" or "you would kill him, while the other was swearing that he would die before he got there. So about the only thing you could do was to take the gas—about 10 miles per hour.

The infantry had been trying to cross the Meuse river, but there were machine gunners stationed on the opposite side as thick as hops. The land to the left of the river is as smooth as a table and it was pretty dangerous to be moving around. The Germans had blown up all the bridges in their retreat, but the engineers had the one at Sassy connected by 4 p. m., and the 357 infantry began crossing at 5 p. m., and by the next morning, the whole outfit was across.

Along the first part of November, we received a lot of literature from the Germans by aeroplanes, telling us that we were fighting for the money powers of the world, and that the trenches of France was no place for an American to die, and that we had better consider the matter and return to the good old U. S. A.

About the same time division headquarters got a pamphlet out and said something about like this: "That the

enemy is in retreat, his forces are scattered, and now is the time for every man to stand the test and do his duty and force the German to defeat.

Everything had been in a hustle-bustle way with us for the last three months, and I just thought to myself that if the American army kept pushing like it had for the past few days it was going to push itself to death and its forces were going to be somewhat scattered, for we were advancing so fast that you could never tell what the next day was going to bring.

It seems to be that we had to help hear a great portion of the burden (but everybody thought that of his outfit) for we were the hinge the door swung on. We were on the left of the Meuse, and the Germans of the right. The Germans had two chances to get you; first from the front and second from the side or flank fire. While the rest of the army was advancing we had to keep up our side, and then the German would pour it into you from the right flank.

Just a few days before the Armistice, we read in the paper (received by aeroplane) that the Germans were dumping all the streams to flood us out like a bunch of rats. When the artillery moved over the road a little later, the waters were turned loose, but they did no such damage as was contemplated. The "hoogers" had also blown craters in the road. The obstacles were quickly smoothed out by the engineers, and the road made passable by 2 a. m., although prisoners stated that it had been calculated to delay the artillery at least 48 hours but the Americans don't work as slow as the Germans when you once get him started.

As we reached the prisoners I might tell a story about a German major. He had been captured and of course the boys had taken everything from him for souvenirs except his under clothes, and he said: "The English fight for the supremacy of

the sea; France because she has to beat the damn Americans for souvenirs."

On Nov. 11th, we found out from the artillery that she would "all be over" by 11 a. m., so most of the guns were loaded and all firing ceased until 10:58 and K-Bluey, they sent old Fritz a last farewell, when all of us old boys remarked: "Shucks its not all over either, they are just starting a new barrage, for the Germans treated to us the same courtesy, but we soon found out it was the truth, and the next question was when would we go HOME?

(To be continued)

HEALTH HINTS

By the State Health Officer.

Cleanliness is a virtue. Too many people, like the Pittsburgh belle, think they are clean.

Soap and water are popular symbols of cleanliness, but you can't hide behind a cake of soap. Unclean thoughts are as black as soot on a white table cloth.

Don't buy foodstuffs where flies are tolerated. Don't eat where flies have access to the food.

Flies are the filthiest of all vermin. They are born in filth, live on filth, and carry filth around with them. They are maggots before they are flies.

It is perhaps no exaggeration to say that in no other period of history has the prevention of disease occupied so large a place in the thoughts of every intelligent community as obtains at the present day.

Food furnishes fuel for the body. Have you any knowledge of the quantity of fuel—food that you need. Systematic exercise is necessary to keep the body in good physical condition. Bulging muscles are not always the sign of good health.

Walking is cheaper than riding and far better for one's health. Neglected teeth are responsible for many serious infections. Prevent this trouble by keeping the teeth and the mouth clean.

Many of the common defects of children unnecessarily occur because of failure to realize the dangerous complications and sequelae, which follow in the wake of infections and contagious diseases; also the ease with which these ailments are spread about in a community, thereby creating epidemics.

Avoid condensed milk as a steady diet for infants.

It is conservatively estimated that a baby's chance of living through the first year of life are five times as great if breast fed, than if bottle fed.

It is the great task of the coming years to educate the people to the point where they will demand not only health for themselves, but for their brothers—not only life for their own child, but for every child.

When sleeping away from home, in car or hotel, never let the blankets touch the body. These blankets are not washed after each use, as are the sheets. Always keep the fresh sheets against the face.

DO YOU NEED GLASSES?

See Prof. Shaw who will give you the most careful examination and put up the very best lenses in the latest style frames or mountings.

Taste is a matter of tobacco quality. We state it as our honest belief that the tobaccos used in Chesterfield are of finer quality (and hence of better taste) than in any other cigarette at the price.

Liggett & Myers Tobacco Co.

"I like 'em"



Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

Lower Prices
20 now 13c
10 now 9c
(Two 10's—18c)

"They Satisfy"

SEAGRAVES SAYINGS

By Sage Brush.

The weather has been somewhat colder since our last writing, but has not been but a few days of it at a time.

Miss Annie Bachman, who has been visiting in New Mexico for the last two or three weeks, returned home last week.

Rev. J. T. Weems filled his regular appointment here Sunday to a very good crowd.

Mr. A. B. Doddridge entertained class No. 2 of the Methodist Sunday School at his home, Friday night. There was a nice little crowd present and all enjoyed playing some very interesting games. At a late hour the guests were all served with delicious sandwiches, cake and punch. The guests all left after having reported a very enjoyable evening.

The young people all met at the church Sunday afternoon and organized a singing class with Mr. L. P. Smallin as president. The class is to meet every second and fourth Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Mr. E. M. Shepherd and Miss Mary Simmons, both of this place, were married at Seminole, Saturday night. Mr. Shepherd is working on the section, and Miss Simmons is daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Simmons. We wish for them many happy hours through their life together.

The young people spent a very enjoyable evening at the home of Mrs. S. J. Tinker, Saturday night.

Haygood and sons, from Lorenzo, are putting up a new store building, and we understand that they will put in a general line of merchandise.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Sheriff, a girl, Jan. 17th.

NOTICE FARMERS: I have leased the O. K. Wagon Yard and will soon have a car of good jersey cows that will either be for sale or trade. I will also buy your hogs, and will run a general exchange and trade business. See me at the O. K. Yard, Tom Hargens.

The Seminole School District has voted almost unanimously to raise their school taxes to \$1.00 on the \$100 valuation, thus insuring a first class school.

FOR SALE: 6 Bronze gobblers; 20 to 26 lbs. See J. R. Hill, Tokio, Tex.

Geo. Warren and family returned to Lorenzo, Monday, having been here the last several days to attend Mrs. Warren's father, R. R. Lewis, in his last sickness and death.

Earl Hargett, of Seagraves was a northbound passenger Monday. He was on his way to Slaton, from which place he is breaking on a run, having spent several days with home folks.

MULES! mules!! mules!!! 4 to 7 years old; well broke and gentle. See J. C. Bohannon, City.

Jim and Dick Cunningham, of the Lou country, shipped six cars of fat sheep to the Kansas City market last Saturday.

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen. Grandpa Perry left Monday for the city of Plainview, where he will visit his son.

WE BUILD A BRIDGE

ACROSS THE OBSTACLES WHICH MIGHT COME IN YOUR PATH IN ARRANGING TO BUILD THAT HOME OR BUYING BUILDING MATERIAL.

We have a number of plans of cosy homes from which to select your building, different kinds of lumber for any and all occasions, and our service is given to you free and with satisfaction both to you and ourselves.

"THE PROOF OF THE PUDDING IS IN THE EATING."

Call us.

HIGGINBOTHAM-BARTLETT CO.

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 502.

Brownfield, Texas

THE LUBBOCK SANITARIUM
A Modern Fireproof Building
Equipped for Medical and Surgical Cases—X-Ray and Pathological Laboratories

Dr. J. T. Krueger
General Surgeon
Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
Medical Gynecology and Minor Surgery.
Dr. M. C. Overton
General Medicine
Dr. O. F. Poebler
General Medicine
Anne D. Logan, R. N.
Mamie A. Davis, R. N.
Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
C. E. Hunt, Business Mgr.

A chartered Training School is conducted by Miss Anne D. Logan, R. N., Superintendent. 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.

JOE J. MCGOWAN

Atty-At-Law

Office in the State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

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

DR. H. H. HUGHES

Dental Surgeon

Office at the Brownfield Sanitarium.

Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Lodge No. 539, I. O. O. F.

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

W. W. Winn, N. G.
H. R. Winston, Secretary

BROWNFIELD PRODUCE CO.

In the market for poultry, eggs and cream will be right on the job all the time. The man that raises lots of chickens and turkeys saves and markets all his eggs and cream, our home consumption will all ways have a good credit, dont need credit.

Try it

J. R. CARVER Mgr.

phone no 112

Miss Beuna Newlin, left Monday for Fredrick, Okla., where she will re-enter school, after spending the holidays here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Newlin.

MOORE BROS. of Lubbock for auto tops and curtains, made or repaired.

Rev. Bogue, Christian Missionary, of Dalhart, Texas, was here on official business last week.

PUBLIC SALE

Notice is hereby given that the following described property, to-wit: One surry, shipped by J. E. Wolf, of Claiborne, Texas, to C. S. Padgett, at Brownfield, Texas, April 2nd 1921, will be sold for the benefit of accumulated freight and storage charges, to the highest bidder at public auction sale, to be held at the Freight Depot of the Panhandle and Santa Fe Ry. Co., at Brownfield, Texas, between 11 o'clock A.M. and 4 P.M. on the 7th day of February, 1922.

H. T. Sefton,
Agent, P. & S. F. Ry. Company

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The State of Texas, County of Yoakum:—Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain order issued out of the District Court of Yoakum County, Texas, on the 30th day of December, 1921, for the sum of \$3,635.82, and cost of suit under and by virtue of a judgement dated Oct. 18th, 1921, and in favor of U. G. Goodenough, Plaintiff, vs. E. F. Hewett, W. K. Reed and O. E. Adams, defendants, placed in my hands for service, I, J. C. Keller, as sheriff of Yoakum County, Texas, did on the 30th day of December, 1921, levy on certain Real Estate situated in said Yoakum County, Texas, described as follows, to-wit:

All of survey No. 496, Certificate No. 903, A. F. & A. M. Meets on Saturday night before the full moon in each month

in the Masonic Hall.
Geo. W. Snodgrass, W. M.
Thos. R. Prideaux, Sec.

Witness my hand this 30th day of December, 1921.

J. C. KELLER,
Sheriff Yoakum County, Texas

Plains Hotel
Meals 50c
Mrs. C. S. Padgett
South West Corner
Plains, Tex.

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.

Announcement

I have purchased the City Tailor shop, and have installed a new American Steam Press with all the latest equipment, and am prepared to do all first class tailoring work.

American Tailor Shop
O. L. JONES, Prop.

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

Announcement

I have taken charge of the Hill Hotel, and will appreciate your trade, endeavoring to please you with the best table the market affords and good clean beds. My rates are \$10 per week board and room \$8 per week table board, \$2.50 per day.

HILL HOTEL

JOHN A. KING Prop.

CUT PRICES ON BOOTS



We have put our Boots down to the very lowest of prices, Strictly HAND MADE from \$21.00 to \$26.00 very FANCIES and plain. We can fill mail orders in ten days after we receive the order. Write for self measuring outfit.

Expert repairing neatly done by SHOEMAKERS, not by COBBLERS. We lead others follow.

MARTIN & SON
Brownfield, Texas

DON'T GRUMBLE

Don't kick about hard times, every body is in the same boat, smile you can stand it, 1922 is going to be a hummer, if we all expect it surely it will come. Magnolia Pet. Co. hopes and thinks their business will be good for several reasons First they sell only the best of oils. Second they deal fair and the same to all. Third they have spent many thousand of dollars in permanent improvements, and pay hundreds of dollars into school, city and roads in taxes. For their few reasons we hope to have a nice business in 1922. If you don't use Magnolia oils, try it you get the best when you phone No. 10

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10

TOM MAY Agent.