

JUST RECEIVED

Spring clothing for men and young men. Come in and get that new spring suit. Regular shirts and shoes a size for every body.

BIRD & DEAN

FAMILY OUTFITTERS
Brownfield Texas

COMMISSIONERS COURT OUT AFTER PRAIRIE DOG SCALPS

The Commissioners Court of Terry county have fooled with the grass and crop destroying little pests, the prairie dog, just as long as they are going to. They set in judgement over the little "barkers" the 25th of Feb., and sealed his fatal doom. They recently gave an order to one of our local druggist for about \$800.00 worth of strychnine and saccharine. Those that own the dogs are supposed to furnish the grain. The county dads are to furnish the other ingredients, but the land owner must kill his dogs or—well, read the order of execution in this issue and get busy. The sooner the better. No excuses for having prairie dogs will be taken after a certain day in May.

The Agricultural department proposed to sent an expert poisoner to this county if the Commissioners did decide to destroy these pests, and the Court has wired them to sent him on.

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

THAT EVERLASTING SCHOOL QUESTION?

There are now more than 400 pupils enrolled in the Brownfield School. This is about 50 or 75 more than the capacity of the building, unless one has worked in a sardine factory and understand all about packing them.

What are we going to do about it? The trustees are only our servants, and they will undertake nothing without consulting the patrons.

Schools are not luxuries. They are absolute necessities. Without them we revert back to the stone age or some other age where ignorance, intolerance and crime reign supreme.

We can make out without fancy courthouses or piked roads, but we must have schools or quit business.

Which?

Ask your trustees. Tell them your sentiments.

HOUSEWIVES get Magnolia Lenses and notice the difference.

R. S. Tudor and wife of Ok'ahoma, are here the guests of his son W. B. (Red) and wife.

THE WIDOW ZANDER GETS UNCLE BIRD

While the duration was no longer than the ordinary church wedding, the marriage of Uncle Birdo Gunn and the widow Zander at the school Auditorium last Friday night will be much more laughable. Mut and Jeff, Maggie and Jiggs, Min and Andy, Pa and Ma, and other comic paper characters were present in force, and the audience had the pleasure of actually watching Maggie do the whirlwind stunt to Jiggs, when that amiable old Irishman undertook to give the glad hand to Dinty Moore, who sneaked into this fashionable wedding.

The admission was small but the well filled house together with the auction of the wedding presents contributed by the business men and the friends of the Methodist church, netted the ladies quite a nice sum.

HOUSE brooms 45c at the Racket Store.

Mrs. Dona Burns, of Idabell, Okla., is here visiting her sister, Mrs. T. A. Nowell.

SOUTH PLAINS GETS REAL WINTER AT LAST

The people of Terry County and the South Plains in general "bragged" too quick about the mild winter, for the old gentleman that controls the big bellows at or near the north pole, did not overlook us, but opened with a tripple eight speed, Monday, and gave us a heavy mist at first, then spitting snow for two days.

The government thermometer hovered at 8 degrees above Tuesday A.M. and 4 above Wednesday morning and during Wednesday night shot down to 1 below zero.

Of course it was bad on cattle, but we have heard of no severe losses so far. The moisture was not of sufficient quantity to do much good there being no more than an inch snow altogether, but it makes us think that we will have some rain when the spring opens.

SEAGRAVES SAYINGS By Sage Brush

The celebration of George Washington's birthday held here Feb. 22nd was just grand. Dr. Sandifer, of Abilene delivered two very fine lectures. A basket dinner was served in the house on account of all the sand west of town trying to blow over the play grounds. In the afternoon most of the crowd witness a very interesting ball game between Plains and Seagraves boys, in which Seagraves came out victorious by a score of 24 to 7. We also had a full house to see the play, "When a Fellow Needs a Friend" Oh boy! he needed a friend too, I'll tell you.

NOTHING LIKE THIS IN BROWNFIELD

Denominational prejudice in religious affairs in Stanton is a disgrace to the God we profess to serve. If we really have the love of God in our hearts, our attitude toward our fellowman should be different. We have no patience with a man who seemingly takes delight in wounding his neighbor by belittling his religious convictions. It is a mighty sorry specimen of humanity who will try to proselyte young people or older ones, for that matter. Friendship, Benevolence and Charity, three great fundamental principles in the life of a real Christian, seem to have been forgotten, and backbiting, intolerance and silly prejudices seem to have supplanted them. We care not what church you belong to, or the petty little things responsible for these conditions, but we ask you to join forces and rise above such petty, brainless habits. If we can't honor God, let's at least honor our neighbor. A business man said to me, "We can't afford to take part in the religious activities in this town. It would ruin our business." His view is distorted, of course, but in the name of God what has the religious forces in this town been doing to mature such an opinion? The Reporter may incur the displeasure of some for writing so plain, but we are not afraid of the judgement of honest people, and though faintly, most of us are honest.—Stanton Reporter

PACKED HOUSE GREETED DR. SANDIFER HERE

On account of sickness in the family the editor was not permitted to hear the splendid lecture of Dr. J. D. Sandifer, President of the Simmons College at Abilene last Wednesday night but those who were permitted to attend assure us that there was the greatest crowd ever seen in our high school auditorium, and the lecture was the usual par excellent Sandifer address.

His subject, of course, was education, and it might be remarked that since he was here in 1917, at the time the first passenger train ran into this city, that Dr. Sandifer has had the pleasure of an extended tour of Europe to add to his experience and of course he is able in his interesting way to paint his travel to an audience.

The lantern show put on by the local P.T.A., illustrating the life of the Father of our Country, together with many interesting scenes of our native land, was both interesting and instructive, and we have heard many compliments passed on the association for bringing this show here.

MEADOW GOING AFTER THE BUSINESS

The live wire Chamber of Commerce at Meadow sent the Herald another large order for advertising matter, for their third monthly Tradesday. They are going after the trade, and they are such a determined bunch of boosters, they are going to get their share too—watch our predictions.

People are not going to trade at a place just simply because it is Thomas Johnson, Bill Brown or John Jones running the joints. They trade because they are asked and persuaded to trade, and we'll bound if Meadow had a newspaper of their own, they would sing out printer's ink in great gobs.

The second Saturday in this month will be their day again, and they are looking for another record breaking crowd.

SEAGRAVES NEWS

The Gaines County Mer. Co. has been doing a first rate business under the management of Mr. Rex Reagan, since coming to Seagraves. This is an up-to-date dry goods store, and a credit to the town.

A number of Yoakum county citizens attended the lecture delivered here by Dr. Sandifer, Wed., and returned for the play that night.

Mr. Corron, of San Angelo, visited his cousin, Mrs. J. C. Patterson, last week.

Sheriff Keller and family of Plains, were in Seagraves Tuesday and Wed. Mrs. Geo. Cleveland, of New Mexico, passed through here Sunday enroute to Graham to attend the bedside of her father, who is seriously ill.

Mr. Lewis Johnson made a business trip to Dallas the first part of the week.

Mr. Owen Starns, of Lubbock was here Tuesday contemplating putting in a new line of drums in the city.

Top Dickinson and Hershell Burns, of Tatum, N. M., were in town on business, Saturday.

We were fortunate indeed to have Dr. Sandifer, President of Simmons College with us on the 22nd. On the night of the 21st, Dr. Sandifer gave us a splendid lecture, amounting to a trip all over Europe.

The program for the following morning was opened by an excellent welcome address delivered by Miss Dixon. Mr. Wilson, of Seminole responded to the welcome. Dr. Sandifer had a message for all who were present, and his coming to our town has proven an inspiration to all who heard him. Although the sand blew the entire day, the crowd came out with well filled baskets. After dinner was served, we were favored with a lecture for the young people of the community.

The day of celebration was brought to a perfect ending by the presentation by our high school, the play, "When a Fellow Needs a Friend."

Judge Stark was over from Seminole, Sunday.

Mr. Wicker, who has been in a hospital at Lubbock, has returned to his home much improved.

Rev. Shearer, presiding elder of the Lubbock District, conducted services at the Methodist church Sunday A.M.

TOKIO TALKINGS By Crasshopper

February is coming to a close with a real snow storm. We are glad to see the snow, but it does not fit the poor old cow's overcoats. They try to drift off down to Seagraves where winter is over.

Mrs. Hearn has returned to her home at Paimview, N. M., after a visit with Mr. and Mrs. B.M. Wade. She preached four sermons while here with good attendance.

We are sorry to learn that Madge, the three year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Sartin, has been quite sick the past week, but is reported better.

Mr. Charley Thurman, of Amarillo, spent last week in Seagraves looking after land and cattle interests.

Mr. Bob Tinker made a trip to Mexico, last week.

EGGS! EGGS!! R. R. pure breed, \$1. for 15. Mary Mangum, E. part of Brownfield.

CHRISTIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL

Since taking possession of the new building and reorganization of the Sunday School, much better work is being done, and the interest grows each Sunday. The lesson is made as instructive and interesting as possible by the use of maps and charts. The splendid group of teachers with their very best efforts for a greater attendance. The attendance last Sunday was (39) and below normal owing to sickness and absence from town. All who are not enrolled elsewhere are invited and visitors are always welcome.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Ladies Bible Class every Thursday at 2:30 p. m. at the Church of Christ. Bible School every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Let's all be on time.

Preaching Sunday at 11 a.m. and 7:30 p.m. You will be give a hearty welcome to all these services.

NOTICE LADIES

The Methodist Missionary Society are making dress forms, and we will appreciate anyone giving us their order. The charge will be \$1.00 each, without material. Phone or see any of the ladies, and they will arrange to make yours.


BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.

PEACE OF MIND

Peace of mind comes through the satisfaction of knowing that your money is deposited in a STATE BANK. Earning and saving account's are to precious to risk in get rich quick schemes or to leave them unprotected or not safe guarded. This bank operates under the Guaranty Fund Law, which automatically insures the account of every depositor, which results in PEACE OF MIND.

BROWNFIELD STATE BANK

"A GUARANTY FUND BANK"
A Bank of Personal Service



HOCKLEY COUNTY SHERIFF REPORTS ON POLL TAX

Sheriff Stroud, of Hockley-Cochran counties, was in Lubbock recently and from him we learn that he people of those counties have very near all paid their poll tax in time to participate in the elections.

In Cochran county there were (19) poll tax receipts and one exemption written, while Hockley county citizens to the number of (60) made arrangements to vote, five of whom were given exemptions.—Lubbock Avalanche.

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 Hargus.

LOOKED FIERCE TO HIM

Just imagine yourself motoring along a quiet country road with your family, when suddenly from out some where appeared a huge white robed figure on horse back, at the side of your car and order you to halt and wait until several hundred of similar figures passed by. Such was the experience of M. T. Story last Wednesday night while going from Duncan to the home of his daughter a few miles in the country. Mr. Story says there were about 50 in the parade and they were the Hanesa men he ever saw, he thought.—(Ok.) News.

Cosmopolitan American Legion Negro Alimstre's soon, String Musical Orchestra in accompaniment. Young and old will enjoy them.

FOR SALE—A saddle in good condition. See Verly Shaw, City.

THE HIGH COST OF TAKING CHANCES

Real estate is the safest of all investments, provided there is no flaw or blemish in the title.

Notwithstanding the small cost and ease with which Abstracts of Title may be secured and the investment thereby safeguarded, there are many instances where the savings of years have been utterly lost simply because the investor was willing to take chances and failed to have an Abstract made.

We cite these facts merely to show how a little neglect may breed a great mischief.

You can't afford to take chances. It costs too much.

If you contemplate buying a piece of property don't fail to let us furnish an Abstract of Title from our records.

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

LIGHT CRUST FLOUR IN STOCK AGAIN

We are glad to announce to our customers that we have received a car of the famous Light Crust Flour, a flour that we can recommend to be the very best. It has no superior no matter where manufactured. Any sack of this flour that does not thoroughly please you, can be returned without question and you can have another sack, or we will cheerfully refund your money. What could be fairer. Ask us about Light Crust.

National Cash Grocery

"THE HOME OF LIGHT CRUST FLOUR"
R. W. Headstream, Mgr.

A COMPLETE LINE OF Heavy and Shelf Hardware

P. & O. Implement.
Wagons and Harness
Original Coles Hot Blast Stoves

Charter Oak Stove and Ranges
Perfection Oil Stoves
None Better

Alladin Aluminum
and Enamel Wares.
Diamond Edge Tools and Cutlery

Good Year Tires and Tubes
A full line and all sizes.
The best gas and oils.

We sell only the best and well known goods.
See us when in need of any thing in our line
We want your trade

Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co.
BROWNEFIELD, TEXAS

"GIVE ME A QUART OF OIL"

A CHANCE OR SCIENCE, CHOOSE:

By saying, "give me a quart of oil" you may get the right lubrication, but you are taking a long chance. If you are one of the many who know the satisfaction of using Texaco Motor Oil, we advise you to avoid this careless request. You can obtain the best results by asking for Texaco Oil being particular to specify the correct grade for your car.

The Texas Co.
Phone no. 5
W. M. Adams Agt.

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD

Published Every Friday at
Brownfield, Texas

A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.

Subscription Rates

One year: In Terry county, \$1.00; rest of Texas, Oklahoma and New Mexico, \$1.25; all other states, \$1.50. The six month rate on the above will be 50c; 65c and 75c. The three month rate will be 25c; 35c 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. Mumford M. Smith
W. R. Bridges
R. W. Glover
For County Treasurer
Mrs. Lula Smith

Wilber Glenn Voliva, speaking recently at a service held in connection with the sixteenth anniversary of his administration, asserted that he is going to compel to accept "either the Bible or modern astronomy. They cannot accept both," said Mr. Voliva, who contends that the earth is flat, surrounded by a wall of ice and covered by a canopy in which are hung the sun, moon and stars.

Local retail merchants should protest to Congress and try to head off the new postal legislation that is being chaparroned through by the large mail order house. This law if passed, will permit mail order houses to mail out post cards to prospective customers, with their address on it, and if the customer wishes to use the card for request for catalogue or goods, he may do so, and the postage is paid at the other end of the line by the catalogue house. If the card is not used, the mail order house loses only the price of the card.

We are pleased to announce a new periodical for the plains to be known as the Plains Monthly Magazine, and its initial number will appear in next months. Mr. Curtis Keen, formerly connected with the South Plains Fair is to be the editor, and Joseph Griffith, who set his first type in the Herald office for the editor soon after he came to this country, is to be the advertising manager. The price is \$1.00 for one year or three years for \$2.00. They are offering some attractive prizes for articles on "Why I Like to Live in Terry County" for the initial issue. The Herald is glad to exchange with the new publication.

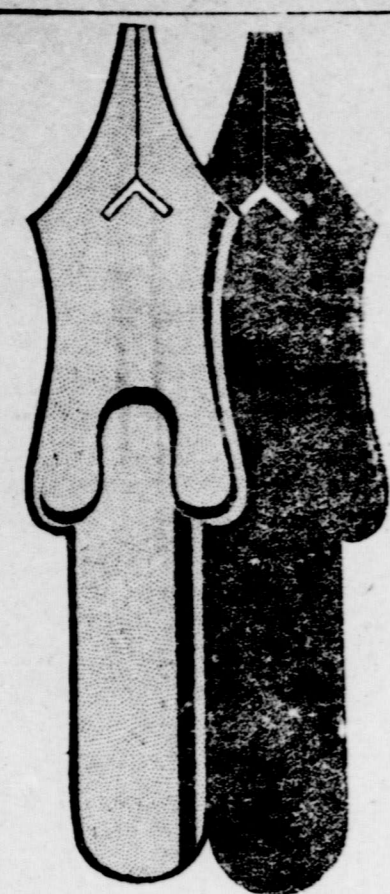
A white man was said to have been taken out from Snyder last Saturday by a band of unmasked men, tarred and feathered and made to parade the streets of Snyder with his coat of tar. We understand that this man was one who lived a short time near Rotan a few years ago, and who was taken in charge by the officers on one of the most disgusting and degrading offenses ever known. We say we don't believe in mob action, and yet there sometimes comes cases where the law can't or don't deal with the situation, and then the men who are the bitterest against mobs are anxious to join them in attending to some noteworthy case.—Rotan Ad. vance.

Rev. C. E. Bell of Abilene will fill the pulpit at the Baptist church here Sunday morning and night at the regular hours. He comes recommended as one of the best pulpit orators in the west, and you are invited to hear him.



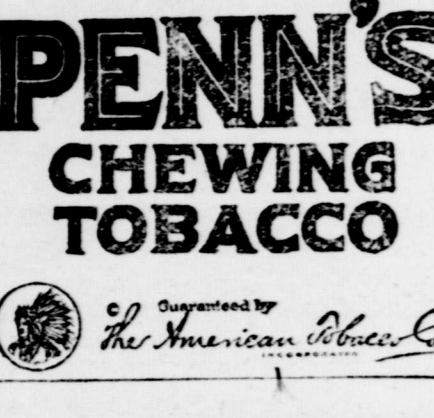
FOR BLUE BUGS

FEED LIVE, STICK-TIGHT FLEAS, CHINCHES
CROCODILES AND OTHER BLOOD-SUCKING INSECTS
MAYNARD'S BLUE BUG-REMEDY
"YOUR CHICKEN, MONEY BACK GUARANTEE"
J. L. RANDAL, D. D. agent



Penn's spells quality.

Why? Because Penn's is packed air-tight in the patented new container—the quality is sealed in.



HAPPY PATCH CLUB
The Happy Patch Club met with Mrs. Ditto, last Monday, Feb. 20th, 1922. The house was called to order by the President, Mrs. May acted as secretary, as the secretary was away on account of sickness. New members, Mesdames Stricklin and Collier Visitors, Mrs. Green and her daughter, Mrs. Savage.

Refreshments of cake and tea were served, after which an hour or two was spent in our usual work and talking and getting new patterns.

The Happy Patch Club met with Miss Dora Dancherty, Monday Feb. 27th, 1922, and on account of the inclemency of the weather, there were not many present, but a most successful afternoon was enjoyed. One new member was present, Mrs. J. F. Winston. Two dress forms were made, one each for Mrs. Winston and Mrs. Hardin, and if we do say it, they were perfect. The hostess passed the finger bowl around and such lovely cake and coffee, and we did enjoy it so much for we had been working.

Adjourned to Meet with Mrs. W. Gracey, March 6th.—Reporter.

TUDOR SALES CO.

are prepared to make Ford Batters as good as a new one for only \$10.00

F. M. Ball, of Nacoma, Texas, was here last week looking after property interests.

A MILLION DOLLAR BABY

Naturally, those who see this heading expect to read about some "baby" of an American multi-millionaire, and they will be surprised to learn that such a description applies to a scientific pyorrhea preventative, tooth and mouth preparation, and they will doubtless wonder how such a product ever came to be spoken of as a "million dollar baby." So the story must be told. Over three years ago, the Research Department of the Rexam Company, in consultation with chemical specialists, began an exhaustive investigation into the disease pyorrhea, and its proper treatment, and in their characteristically thorough way spent over two years before they perfected a compound which answered every test, according to their high standards. Such a remarkable demand had been created that they have named it "the Million Dollar Baby." Probably no preparation that is devised for use as a germ combatter was found so efficacious in preventing all contagious diseases that enter the system through the mouth and nose as Klento Liquid Antiseptic. Especially was it proved that users of it completely escape all attacks of the flu when so prevalent last year. This Retail product can be purchased in 25c. and 50c. special toilet bottles at

Alexander's Drug Store

Storm Country Polly

By Grace Miller White
Illustrated by R.H. Livingstone

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SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Occupying a dilapidated shack in the Silent City, a poor settler near Ithaca, New York, Polly Hopkins lives with her father, small Jerry, and an old woman, Granny Hope. On an adjacent farm, Oscar Bennett, prosperous farmer, is a neighbor. He is ambitious to marry Evelyn Robertson, supposedly wealthy girl of the neighborhood. Polly alone knows their secret. Marcus McKenzie, who owns the ground the squatters occupy, is their determined foe. Mackenzie and a stranger, in which the former reveals his intention of driving the squatters from his land. The stranger sympathizes with the squatters, and early in the morning...

CHAPTER II.—Evelyn Robertson discovers from her mother that she is not rich, as she supposed, but practically living on the bounty of Robert Percival, Evelyn's cousin.

CHAPTER III.—Polly learns from Evelyn that the sympathetic stranger is her father, and she reveals this to her mother. Evelyn charges Polly with a message to her mother, telling her to give him more money, and urging him to be patient. She already bitterly regrets her intimation with and marriage to the ignorant farmer.

CHAPTER IV.

On entering the shack Polly found Granny Hope still asleep. Then she replenished the fire and sat down with Jerry on her lap. She disrobed him, dried the small body, and placed him on the cot under the blankets. Another piece of candy was popped into the ever-ready little mouth, and he cuddled down contentedly. His daughter's cheerful face, when Jeremiah came home for his dinner, drove away, for the time being, the dread her announcement of Mackenzie's return had stirred in him. Her description of mending the roof brought a wry smile to his face. She sat on his knee while he smoked his pipe and chattered of the little intimate things of the lakeside, and later sent him and Jerry off to Larry Bishop's shack, feeling the better for food and warmth and love.

At five o'clock, milk-pail in hand, she took the lane that led to the Bennett farm. Nothing but her promise to Evelyn would have dragged her again that day into Oscar's presence. Now did she consider that the message she had to deliver would incline the farmer to be very generous in the matter of milk. Suppose he demanded pay for it on the basis he had suggested!

She rounded the building and went into the cow stable. On a nail in the wall hung a lantern, and the farmer sat milking a cow.

"Hello, Oscar?" was her greeting. "I saw Miss Evelyn, but I didn't tell her nothing about the kisses you wanted."

Bennett turned and studied her curiously, taking quick stock of her, even to the browning of her bare feet. No, he had not made a mistake in summing her up that morning.

"You better hadn't," he growled, without interrupting his work. "I suppose you brought me some food message from her, eh? Having finished the cow, he rose and stood with the remaining pail of milk in his hand.

"She sent you, didn't she?" Polly hesitated a moment, coughed and cleared her throat.

"A little milk for Jerry, please," she suggested, extending her hand. Bennett snatched it from her hand.

"Good God, you squatters're nothing but beggars," he growled, but because he was eager to get her message, he filled the pail full. Smilingly Polly took it back.

"I'm thinkin' you, Oscar," she gurgled, and now mumbled a fresh egg for Granny Hope.

He made an angry motion with his hand. "Up in that box," he snapped. "Then tell what you came for? What'd Evelyn say?"

"Your woman sent word by me," she began. "Tell it, and don't be all day about it," ordered the farmer.

Polly took a couple of steps backward toward the door, ready to fly if Oscar showed any signs of unusual wrath.

"She said you wasn't to write her any more letters," she replied, "she's awful scared. She trembled all over when she told me."

"What did she say about money?" Bennett demanded gruffly.

Through the dim light of the lantern, Polly looked at him pleadingly.

"She just can't get another cent," she returned, "an' she's feelin' terrible bad about it."

Although he had not finished his task, Bennett jumped up from his stool, and one step took him very close to the nervous young speaker.

"She can't, eh?" he cried. "She means she won't. I guess. By God, she will, or I'll come out with the whole thing. You go and tell her so. She's got rich folks, and I didn't marry her to keep quiet all my life. Tell her either she comes home here to me or she pays up. If she pays—" he paused, then laughed. "Oh, you needn't look as if I was goin' to sweat you one, Pollyop," he went on, "but as I was sayin', if she pays up and I set rd of her, then—me for you, Polly Hopkins."

His voice was harsh, and his manners rough. Polly retreated to the threshold.

"Daddy, honey, I'm goin' out. Give your kid a lovin' smack. I'll be back quicker'n the billy goat can blink."

CHAPTER V.

The afternoon had been unpleasant for both Mrs. Robertson and her daughter. The lady was studiously icy to Evelyn, and the girl was utterly miserable. Robert Percival was away with Mackenzie. In his absence, although the two women ate dinner together and kept each other company in the drawing room, their conversation was limited to the simplest commonplaces. The return of the men eased the tension. Percival excused himself almost at once to write some letters, and as Mackenzie made evident his eagerness to get Evelyn by herself, Mrs. Robertson seized a chance to steal away to her own room.

For some time after her departure the girl and the man were silent. This was the first time in Marc's life that his heart had been really touched by a woman, and in spite of his years and experience, he was almost as bashful as a young boy.

At length their eyes met, and the girl's lowered, while the color mounted in a flood to her hair.

The man was by her side in an instant. He had read in the sky, retreating glance what he longed to see.

"Evelyn! I—I believe you care for me. I really believe you do!" he exclaimed. "You do, sweet?" he demanded, his voice trembling.

"Yes," whispered Evelyn. "Now, isn't it strange," asked Marcus, after they took up their conversation again, "that while I was gone I always thought of you, but not just like this. Honey, girl, how long have you loved me? Before—before today?"

"I think always," confessed Evelyn, with a growing blush.

What a fortunate man Marcus McKenzie considered himself just at that moment! He had won the prettiest girl in Ithaca; and she loved him.

"And to think I only came home last night," he exulted. "This time yesterday you were free, my Eve. At this moment no power can take you away from me."

Dreadful recollections of Oscar intruded upon Evelyn's new happiness. Oh, if she only had the courage to tell Marcus! Would he keep on loving her and help her to get free, or would he—

She glanced into his face. There were upon it the marks of breeding, of pride in himself, his wealth, position and power. She knew how highly he regarded the conventions of society. If she should disclose to him the secret of her marriage to the farmer, he would see nothing but the blot upon her and turn away in disgust. No, she couldn't tell him. Despite, nevertheless, she and made Mackenzie's arms burdensome. With an effort she smiled faintly and withdrew from him.

"I don't want to let you go, darling," he laughed. "It seems like a beautiful dream."

Eve wished passionately that she were at liberty to make the dream come true.

"You are my beloved," asserted Marcus, and with the girl's whispered "Yes," he allowed her to leave the room.

Evelyn went immediately to her mother's apartment and, opening the door, slipped in and sank down upon the floor at Mrs. Robertson's side.

"I've told him I'd marry him," she said, with trembling lips. "Mother dear, oh, please, mother dear, don't you think you could borrow some money from Robert for me? I must have it. After I'm married to Marcus, I could get it all back for you. I know I could. I've just got to have a lot of money, and you can't expect me to ask Marcus."

Mrs. Robertson drew away with a shiver.

"If you so forget yourself, your family and your name as to do such a thing, I should disown you, Evelyn," she said, finally in her tones.

Evelyn rose wearily. She could imagine the heights of her mother's scorn if she discovered the actual situation. She felt that she would rather tell Mackenzie than the unsympathetic, frowning woman in the chair.

"There's no use, mother, in trying to talk to you," she muttered, "I'll manage some way, though only God knows how."

Mrs. Robertson took up her book and gazed sternly at her daughter over the top of it.

"Very well, Evelyn," she said, ungraciously. "You're of age. If that's the way you feel about it, there's nothing more to be said."

Whereupon the speaker began to read, and a very hopeless girl crept out of the room.

When Evelyn was repairing the ravages made by her emotions, Polly Hopkins crept into the Robertson apartment. Her fear of Mrs. Robertson was unlighted with a thrilling happiness. She had seen Granny Hope and Wee Jerry eat the fresh eggs; Daddy's promise would keep him out of trouble with Old Marc; and the beautiful stranger would help them!

She gave a piercing little trill, the signal she had always used to call Evelyn from the house. Almost at once a figure crept from the door to the north directly in front of her, and terrified, she shrank back among the vines and clung there.

Silhouetted against the bright light was Robert Percival. He stood gazing straight ahead of him at the dark doorway, but turned when Evelyn appeared beside him. Polly heard the murmur of their voices, that was all. They then disappeared into the house. Evelyn laughingly pushing the soldier ahead of her. Quickly the girl came out again; and Polly could hear her swift-coming breaths as she ran softly down the steps.

"Shush," hissed Polly Hopkins. "Lorry, I was scared to death some one'd catch me."

"Pollyop," questioned Evelyn anxiously. "What'd he say? Was he angry?" Their heads were very close together, and Polly gave the message in a low tone.

"He wants you to come to Granny Hope's hut at nine o'clock tonight, an' I guess you best do it. He's as mad as ever a man can be."

"I'm afraid," Evelyn wailed. "I'm terribly afraid, Polly dear."

All the sympathy in Polly's heart came to sudden life.

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

GROCERIES
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

EVERYBODY COME
"A CABIN COURTSHIP"
A comedy drama in three Acts, presented by Senior class of '22
Saturday night Mar. 11th
School Auditorium
7:30 P. M.
Admission 25 and 35c

WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM
Dallas, Texas, July 14th, 1922.
Tudor Sales Co., Brownfield, Texas.
President rumor relative to reducing prices makes slight reduction advisable despite present bottom prices. Therefore the following list prices FOB Detroit will become effective Jan. 16: Touring, regular \$348. Runabout, regular, \$319. Chassis \$285. Coupe \$580. Sedan (45. Truck \$430. Starter remains at \$70, and demountables at \$25.
Run continuously these prices for ten day announcing the lowest prices in the history of the company. Tractor prices \$625.
FORD MOTOR COMPANY
TUDOR SALES CO.
BROWNFIELD TEXAS



It Was Quite Evident That Both the Fishermen Were of One Opinion.



When Oscar Bennett Stepped into the Hut, He Uttered an Oath.

within the room touched a match to a small candle which she had taken from her pocket, and sat down quietly. When Oscar Bennett stepped into the hut, he uttered an oath. He was not expecting to see Polly Hopkins.

"My lady won't come, eh?" he demanded gruffly.

"Oh, she's comin' all right," answered Polly. "but she was afraid. So I came along to see she got home safe."

A loud laugh fell from Bennett's lips.

"You're a clever kid, Pollyop," he said, more affably. "Cunning as a weasel, d—d if you ain't! Sit down. I won't bite you!"

Polly squatted on the floor by the old table; and Oscar eased himself gingerly down onto a rickety bench.

"I bet she was scared pink at what I told you to tell 'er," he burst out after a while. "She's about the most billy-diverged woman I ever saw."

For the space of a few seconds Polly looked at the speaker. Then: "I'm thinkin' she ain't lovin' you no more, Oscar, an' a woman without love in her ain't worth nothin'."

There was no smile on the lovely face when the words were flung. She had spoken the truth, and Oscar Bennett knew it.

"I've been a fool, I guess," he ejaculated, "a perfect fool! I might better be married to you, Pollyop. Since you was knee high to a grasshopper, I've had a leaning toward you. By now I'd had a home and some comfort."

His glowing eyes were now on her, and for an instant Polly heard her breath.

"I wanted to kiss you up in this morning, Pol." Oscar said. "It's a funny thing, but I care for you."

(Continued on page 2)

Announcement

T. R. Prideaux Lumber Co.

Now ready for business just east of the Telephone office, near the Brick Garage.

Would be glad to have all my friends and customers call and see me.

Will give you quality and service a combination that is hard to beat, don't fail to figure your next bill.

The place where it is entirely safe to trade. We have a small yard help us grow.

T. R. PRIDEAUX, Mgr.
Brownfield, Texas

DIAGNOSIS FREE TO ALL

Before having the organs of the body removed that God placed in the human body for a special purpose, you should investigate the science of CHI-RO-PRAC-TIC

Board and room furnished to out of town patients, with a special rate for treatment. Call or write to Dr. W. F. Hughes, D. C., Tahoka, Texas, for full information.

Attention Hog Raisers

When you have hogs to sell, see me as I pay top prices at all times. Will pay just as good prices when you bring in hogs without seeing me as I would at your farm after seeing them. Can handle your hogs at Brownfield or Seagraves either. Have permanent feeding pens. See me before selling.

ROY BAILEY
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS Phone 246

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

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

Storm Country Polly

By GRACE MILLER WHITE

Illustrated by R. H. Livingstone

(Copyright by Little, Brown & Company)

more for your little finger than for Eve's whole body. Maybe some day after I get all her cash—
Polly coughed down a lump that persisted in coming up in her throat. "You needn't spoil Lovin's to me, Oscar," she puffed, "and I believe in being honest. So, before your woman comes, I might as well give you a bit of my mind. If I owned you from your cap to your boots, I wouldn't use you for a doorman in front of Daddy's shanty!"
He shot a look of amazement. The confident smile faded from his face, and his lips sagged at the corners. Then he arose to his feet.
"I been thinking about you all day," he broke forth. "You've got everything—looks, action and brains. You want me, Polly? And I'm going to kiss you this time, so help me God!"
He took a step toward her and Polly scrambled up. Just at that moment Evelyn Robertson entered. Oscar Bennett turned swiftly, and Polly, very pale, placed herself at Eve's side. And as the wind foamed the lake to fury and shook Granny Hope's forsaken little hut, the man and two girls stood there a long tense minute.

"So you thought it best to mind me my lady," he laughed. "I guess after a while you'll come to know I mean what I say."
Eve tried to speak but could not. Polly squeezed her arm encouragingly. "You're a mean duffer, Oscar," she thrust in. "Your woman's scared of you, that's all. Try being better, and see how she likes it."
"She's got a good right to be d—scared," grunted Bennett. "Now out with it, Eve. What's the rumpus? You haven't sent me a cent for a month."
With shaking fingers Evelyn pushed back her wind-blown hair.

"I couldn't get any money, Oscar," she wailed. "My allowance is all gone. I gave every cent of it to you. You know I—well mother won't give me any more."
She had one card left to play, and she hoped it would take the trick.

"I might as well tell you," she continued, the steel in her eyes wiping away the blue. "Mother hasn't any money. All I thought we had belonged to Cousin Bob."
She ceased speaking and waited an instant to note how her attack struck her husband. He hung up a clenched fist.
"The devil take you, Eva!" he cried. "Don't try to put anything over on me like that. You're the biggest liar in Tompkins county."
That he partly believed her showed in his manner.

"I'd never 'a' married you if I'd a' known that two years ago," Oscar asserted hoarsely. "You can be head certain of that, my lady. You were pretty careful to keep your money troubles to yourself. Sit down, both of you! You're shivering like two cats."
Impulsively Evelyn went toward him. "Oh, Oscar, listen to me," she said, trying to steady her voice. "I want to be free. I can't, I can't live this way any longer."
A coarse oath fell from Bennett's lips.

"You don't need to," he shouted. "You got a home to come to—my home. You can do the work my old mother's doing. It's your job, not hers. You're my wife, by ginger, and as I said to Polly here, you live with me, or you pay up. I don't give a tinker's d— which you do."
His voice grew deep as he finished, and an evil, taunting smile drew up his lips. Evelyn shuddered and swayed, and Polly slipped one arm around her waist.

"You want to be free from me, eh? That's it, is it?" he sneered. "Some other guy loom up to love, I s'pose. Well, I don't mind who gets my bearings if you make it worth my while. But if not—"
Evelyn's pale, beseeching face lifted to his. She could not quit him without this promise that she should have her freedom. Neither must he think that she could get him a large sum of money.

"I can't get another dollar," she repeated hoarsely. "I simply can't. And—"
A frown drew the man's heavy brows together until they touched, and he lifted his fist to strike; but Polly Hopkins, by one swift movement, thrust Evelyn from under the man's upraised arm and crowded in between them. Because Evelyn was his wife he had the right to beat her if he pleased. Polly thought, but he would not dare to strike Polly.

"If you've got to swat some one, Oscar," she gritted between her teeth. "swat me!"
The beautiful white face came close to Bennett's, and the challenge in the squatter girl's flashing eyes stirred a feeling within him that he never had had for Evelyn Robertson. Oscar had always believed that a woman must fear a man to respect him, and that to respect him meant to love him. He did not want Evelyn Robertson in the farmhouse, but he did want money and Polly Hopkins. If he could master her as he had Eve, she would come to him willingly when he was ready for her.

Working on that principle, he struck out. As the huge fist came in contact with Polly's shoulder, she staggered backward. Her low cry was followed by Evelyn's scream. The squatter girl sank to the floor limply. No one had ever struck her before.

"You've killed her," cried Evelyn, and Oscar Bennett, fearful that the girl's clamor would summon some inquisitive squatter, turned swiftly to go.
"Both of you keep mum about this, my lady," he ordered. "I'm off! See?"
With that he tore open the slanty door, and Evelyn stood panting with her hand on her heart until the sound of his running footsteps was lost in the windstorm.
Then Evelyn led Polly Hopkins

house. One arm clinging to the squatter girl's side, and the pain in her stomach, where the great fist had landed, was terrible. On hearing the shriek, Polly whirled about.
"Mebbe he'll be quiet a while now. You'd best seat home, huh?"
A small box pressed from Evelyn's hand to the squatter's. "I brought these for Jerry," said Evelyn softly. "And oh, Polly, what ever can I do for you to even up things? Perhaps—"
"Seat home," interrupted Polly. "I'm gone!"
Polly stole into the slanty in the greatest torment she had ever known. Granny Hope and Daddy Hopkins had gone to bed, and she could hear her father's loud breathing from the back room. She was glad of that, for if he saw her face would know no bounds. She lighted a candle and looked about gazedly. The little goat was snuggled against the woodbox, and Nancy Lamb poked her head up and blinked at the light. Polly put down the candle and slipped the dress from her shoulder. How dreadfully it hurt her! Oh, how she wanted something to make her feel better. But she had no money to spend on drug store remedies.

From an old can she poured a little oil on a rag and bathed the injured flesh. Then she took up the lamb and dropped it to a chair by the back door. In other exhaustion her head sagged on it. After a while she slipped up, threw back her curls, and raised the lamb's face to hers, a wry smile flitting across her lips.
"It's gone to be a hard job, Lovin' want you, Polly? And I'm going to kiss you this time, so help me God!"
Again her head fell forward; but almost instantly she arose, and with the lamb in her right arm like a baby, moved to the side of the bed. Then she snatched the lamp under the blankets and put Granny Hope's Bible beneath her pillow. Carefully she slipped off her clothes and put on a coarse nightgown. Then, having snuffed the candle, she crawled in beside the lamb.

(To Be Continued)

RECENT CATTLE MOVEMENTS

R. A. Snodgrass shipped two cars of cattle to Fort Worth one day last week.

J. R. Carver shipped a car of chickens to Amarillo, Monday.

Roy Bailey shipped two cars of finished hogs to Los Angeles last week.

R. A. Billingsly shipped on car of cattle to Fort Worth, last week.

PROGRAM FOR P.T.A.

March 17th. Subject—Entertainment for children and young people during the summer months.

Why we should have entertainment for our young people—Mrs. Bell.

What kind of entertainment should they have?—Nancy Dumas.

Where should we have these entertainments?—Mrs. Dallas.

Fifteen minute program by Third Grade pupils.

RESOLUTIONS

We wish to thank the county officials for their kindness in permitting us to use the courthouse as a place of worship during the last year, and we wish to assure them that this kindness is duly appreciated.

Now that we have a new building practically finished in every detail, except the seating, we wish to thank the entire citizenship of the town for their hearty co-operation that made this building possible.

Respectfully,
The Christian Church

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

Herbert Canada and family, of Raner are here visiting the parents of Mrs. Canada's parents, Dr. and Mrs. Covey.

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

T. H. Moore, one of the oldest and most highly respected drug drummers on the road, with headquarters at Brownwood, Texas, was here last week, and paid the Herald a business call.

WORK MULES for sale on Fall time. See J. C. Bohannon, City.

R. M. Kendrick, President of the First National Bank, left Saturday for Kansas City, where he goes on business for this institution.

TWO SECOND HAND New Perfection Oil Stoves at a Bargain. See Collier Brothers, Furniture and Undertaking.

J. W. Lasiter, of the Johnson community, was in Saturday after supplies.

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

Coming soon, American Legion Negro Minstrels and musical comedies. The best show in years.

FOR FARM or Ranch loans, see C. R. Rambo.

Watch for the announcement date of the American Legion Negro Minstrel and Musical Comedies. No one will miss it.

BROTHERS & Brothers will appreciate your grocery orders.

J. M. Tinkler, of Wichita Falls, was here last week visiting his wife, who is here with her mother, Mrs. A. B. Bynum.

IF YOU WANT a loan on farm or ranch, see C. R. Rambo.

Mrs. W. C. Smith was called by telegraph Sunday to Stratford, Okla., to attend the bedside of her mother, who is very ill. Mrs. Smith has lost her father, a brother and sister in the last three years, and this new misfortune was very hard for her to bear. But we hope she finds her mother better

TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

In the matter of County Finances in the hands of Mrs. Lula Smith, Treasurer of Terry County, Texas.

Commissioner's Court Terry County, Texas, in call session, February Call Term, 1922.

We, the undersigned, as County Commissioners within and for said Terry County, and the Hon. D. J. Broughton, County Judge and said Terry County, constituting the entire Commissioner's Court of said County, each of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 25th day of February, A.D. 1922, at a called term of our said Court, we have compared and examined the report of Mrs. Lula Smith, Treasurer of said County, for the period beginning the 31st day of October, A.D. 1921, and ending the 31st day of January, A.D. 1922, and finding the same correct and have caused an order to be entered upon the Minutes of the Commissioner's Court of said County, stating the approval of said Treasurer's report by our said Court, which said order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said County Treasurer since her last report to said Court, and for and during the time covered by her present report, and the balance of each fund remaining in said Treasurer's hands on the 31st day of January, A.D. 1922, and have ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of said County Treasurer in accordance with said order as required by Articles 1448-1449-1450 and 1451, Chapter 1, Title 29 of the revised Statutes of Texas.

And we, each of us, further certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the cash and assets in hands of said Treasurer belonging to Terry County at the close of the examination of said Treasurer's Report, on this 25th day of February, A.D. 1922, and find the same to be as follows, to-wit:

JURY FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of Oct., 1921..... \$3,263.67
To amount received since said date..... 657.07
By amount disbursed since said date..... 321.65
By amount to balance..... 2,999.09

TOTAL 2,999.74 2,999.74
Balance to credit of this fund February 25, 1922..... \$4,529.37

ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of Oct., 1921..... 2,010.63
To amount received since said date..... 1,818.22
By amount disbursed since said date..... 45.41
By amount to balance..... 3,783.39

TOTAL 3,828.85 3,828.85
Balance to credit of this fund, as counted by us Feb. 25, 1922..... 11,644.85

GENERAL FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of Oct., 1921..... 1,933.62
To amount received since said date..... 1,494.21
By amount disbursed since said date..... 1,977.73
By amount to balance..... 1,472.10

TOTAL 3,884.83 3,884.83
Balance to credit of this fund as counted by us Feb. 25, 1922..... 6,543.37

ROAD BOND FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of Oct., 1921..... 3,129.65
To amount received since said date..... 67.93
By amount disbursed since said date..... 1,622.07
By amount to balance..... 2,175.51

TOTAL 3,197.58 3,197.58
Balance to credit of this fund as counted by us Feb. 25, 1922..... 2,145.35

PUBLIC BUILDING FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of Oct., 1921..... 979.35
To amount received since said date..... 399.27
By amount disbursed since said date..... 62.95
By amount to balance..... 1,225.67

TOTAL 1,288.63 1,288.63
Balance to credit of this fund as counted by us Feb. 25, 1922..... 2,427.00

INTEREST FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of Oct., 1921..... 33.78
To amount received since said date..... 3.32
By amount disbursed since said date..... 15.46
By amount to balance..... 21.64

TOTAL 37.10 37.10
Balance to credit of this fund as counted by us Feb. 25, 1922..... 21.80

STATE HIGHWAY FUND

Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of Oct., 1921..... 375.59
To amount received since said date..... 23.93
By amount disbursed since said date..... 114.82
By amount to balance..... 224.67

TOTAL 399.49 399.49
Balance to credit of this fund as counted by us Feb. 25, 1922..... 936.08

RECAPITULATION

Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day..... 4,529.37
Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day..... 11,644.85
Balance to credit of General Fund on this day..... 6,543.37
Balance to credit of Road Bond Fund on this day..... 2,175.51
Balance to credit of Public Building Fund on this day..... 2,427.29
Balance to credit of Interest Fund on this day..... 21.80
Balance to credit of State Highway Fund on this day..... 936.08

Total cash on hand belonging to Terry county in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us on Feb. 25, 1922..... 27,682.61

BONDED INDEBTEDNESS

The bonded indebtedness of said County we find to be as follows to-wit: Outstanding Road Warrants..... 25,000.00
Outstanding Warrants to the Russell Road Grader Co. of Dallas Texas..... 1,750.00
TOTAL 26,750.00

Witness our hands officially, this, 25th day of February, A.D. 1922.

D. J. Broughton, County Judge
D. S. Cunningham, Com. Pre. No. 1
Jay Barrett, Com. Pre. No. 2
W. D. Winn, Com. Pre. No. 3
W. H. Black, Com. Pre. No. 4

Sworn to and subscribed before me by D. J. Broughton, County Judge, and D. S. Cunningham and Jay Barrett and W. D. Winn and W. H. Black County Commissioners of said Terry County, each respectively, on this the 25th day of February, A.D. 1922.

(SEAL) H. R. Winston, County Clerk
Terry County, Texas

PLEASE SET out the milk bottles as I am short of milk bottles. Good-pasture Dairy.

Rev. Geo. W. Shearer held quarterly conference at Semino's, Sunday, preached at Seagraves in the afternoon and here Sunday night. Rev. Shearer is Presiding Elder of the Lubbock District, and always gets a good hearing in Brownfield.

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

W. J. Collier and wife, of Vernon, Texas, were here last week the guest of their son, Roy and wife.

Be sure to come to the school auditorium, Saturday, March 11th.

B. F. Newton is now a new reader of the Herald.

Rev. Carl Burnett, of El Dorado, Okla., purchased a quarter section of land northwest of town about two miles while here last week.

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

G. B. Glasgow filled the pulpit at the Church of Christ, Meadow, Sunday morning, returning here Sunday night. He will fill the pulpit at Meadow every fourth Sunday from now on as Elder Ribble goes to Roll on that date from now on.

GEO. ALLEN
The Old-Time Minstrel
Book
Old-time Minstrel Songbook
The Best of the Old-Time Minstrel Songs
The Best of the Old-Time Minstrel Songs
The Best of the Old-Time Minstrel Songs
The Best of the Old-Time Minstrel Songs



"Mother, quick, look what Billy has come and spilled—a whole big box of Kellogg's Corn Flakes. I'll save the flakes for a lot!"

Tomorrow morning by all means try Kellogg's Corn Flakes

Tomorrow morning—set KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes before the family! A feast for the eye and a feast for keen appetites! For, Kellogg's are as extra-delicious as they look as you pour out generous bowlsful—all sunny brown and wonderfully crispy, crunchy! My, but how they delight everybody!

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are not only distinctly superior to any imitation, but the most fascinating cereal you ever ate! Kellogg's appeal to every age! Little folks and old folks find in them the same joyous pleasure! For Kellogg's have a wonderful flavor—and Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat!

Insist upon KELLOGG'S—the original Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package! It bears the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Toasted Corn Flakes! NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT IT!



Don't forget, KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by stalks who have you the JUNGLELAND Growing Pictures. Coupons inside every package of KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes explain how you can obtain another copy of JUNGLELAND.

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLEES and KELLOGG'S GRAN, cooked and breaded.

There is more power in That Good Gulf Gasoline

Supreme Auto Oil LEAVES LESS CARBON

When in need of these oils, gas or grease call **R. C. HARRIS Mgr.** Phone 49 Phone 118



Wrigley's

Satisfies the sweet tooth and aids appetite and digestion. Cleanses mouth and teeth.

A great boon to smokers, relieving hot, dry mouth. Combines pleasure and benefit.

Don't miss the joy of the new WRIGLEY'S P-K—the sugar-coated peppermint tid bit!

Save the wrappers

Good for valuable premiums

W. K. Kellogg

Try Advertising In This Paper

Read Your Home Newspaper

Terry County Farmers

Back your farming with P. H. C.
We will help you do it.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
BROWNFIELD, TEXAS
Capital, Surplus and Profits \$60,000.00



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.



Chesterfield CIGARETTES

of Turkish and Domestic tobaccos—blended

Lower Prices
20 now 16c
10 now 9c
(Two 10's—19c)

"They Satisfy"

MY EXPERIENCE IN THE WORLD WAR

By Homer R. Winston

Every fellow thinks his outfit was about the thing, so I am going to print a few of the good things about our division. I copy a letter from Gen. John J. Pershing, Commander-in-Chief, American Expeditionary Forces:

American Expeditionary Forces, Office of Commander-in-Chief, France, April 26th, 1919. Major Gen. Chas. H. Martin, Commanding 90th Division, A.E.F. My Dear General Martin:—It gives me much pleasure to congratulate you, and through you, the officers and men of your division, on the splendid appearance it made in its inspection and review on April 24th, at Wengerohr. The smart appearance of the personnel and the good condition in which I found the Horse Transportation and Artillery are sure signs of the high moral that permeates all ranks. This is only what one would expect of a division, which has such a fine fighting record.

Arriving in France toward the end of June, 1918, it underwent until the end of August, the usual course of training behind the lines. It was then placed in the Villers-en-Haye sector and then took part in the St. Mihiel offensive, where it attacked the strong positions on the Hindenburg Line, immediately to the west of the Moselle river. In these operations, it was entirely successful in mopping up the Bois-des-Rappes, occupying the town of Vilecy-Sur-Trey, the Bois

de-presle, and the Forêt-des-Vencheux, and advancing to a depth of 6 1/2 kilometers. On the night of October 21st, the division entered the Meuse-Argonne offensive, taking the town of Bantheville and the high ground north and northwest of that town, in the tremendous attack on Nov. 1st, it continued its splendid record, piercing the Prey-Stelling; crossing the Meuse and taking fourteen villages in its rapid advance. The Carriere-Bois, the Bois-de-Raux, Cote 243 (the capture of which was vital to the advance of the division on the left) and hill 321, were the scenes of desperate fighting on the day of the attack. On Nov. 2nd, Villers De-Vandun was taken, and the following day Bois-de-Montigny, Bois-de-Tailly, Bois-de-Mont, Bois-Sassey, and the town of Montigny, De-Van-Sassey were taken, a very deep and rapid advance was made. On the 4th, Half- was occupied. By Nov. 10th, the infantry had crossed the Meuse and the town of Mouzay was taken. The division was pressing the enemy hard at the time of the signing of the Armistice.

As part of the 3rd Army, the Division participated in the March into Germany, and the subsequent occupation of enemy territory. I am pleased to mention the excellent conduct of the men under these difficult circumstances as well as for their service in battle! They are to the credit of the American people. I wish to express to each man my own appreciation of the splendid work that has been done, and the assurance of my

continued interest in his welfare.

Sincerely yours,
(Signed) John J. Pershing
(To be continued)

NAIVETE

O, why should the hearts of the Blockers be sad?
Like a lock of grey hair, or a fast passing fad;
A dip, a rip, a jerk, a knock,
If you keep on digging, you're bound to hit a rock.

O, why should the hearts of the Blockers be heavy?
Like income tax the bosses levy;
A snap, a scream, a mock drawn out sigh,
The load is lifted—no need to cry.

O, why should the hearts of the Blockers be proud?
Like a second lieutenant—a sans banking crowd;
A push, a shove, a crack, a groan—
Ah, well, should we find it, we'd pull some new bone.

O, why should the hearts of the Blockers be broken?
Like a cup that is cracked or a ruined love token;
A few returned articles—forgiveness galore,
Then where is the arrow?
Their hearts are whole as before.

CUSTOM crushing by Tankersley & Son.

Mr. H. J. Graham, of Lamesa, cousin of our townsman, A. E. Graham, passed through Sunday on his way to Lubbock, spending the night here.

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

KILL LICE on your hogs with Crude Oil. For sale by Lubbock Oil & Gas Co., Lubbock, Texas.

O. L. Berry, of Seagraves was thru Monday on his way northbound, and was to meet Rev. O. P. Morrison at Ropesville, and the two were to attend a Baptist Regional Conference at Plainview.

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

Master Arthur Benton, soon of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Benton, of Lubbock, was a week end visitor here with his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martin, Sr. Mrs. Frank Martin, Jr., and little son, Frank III., returned home with him Monday.

See a Cabin Courtship, school auditorium, Saturday night, Mar. 11th

Morgan Copeland, Cashier of the Brownfield State Bank returned last Saturday from Fort Worth, where he attended the State Bankers Convention. Mr. Copeland reports an excellent convention, and many prominent bankers from New York and Chicago, Kansas City and other places being present to address them. He says the keynote of all the financiers present was prosperity is arriving and will soon come in full force.

LOST:—One right shoe, size 8 in town, Sat. Please leave at Herald office.

Mrs. John Raymer remembered the Herald for a renewal, recently.

MILLINERY: I will carry a line of up-to-date millinery at the Lewis Bros. store. See me before purchasing your spring hat.—Mrs. John Lynn

See a Cabin Courtship, school auditorium, Saturday night, Mar. 11th

RHODE Island Reds; full blood, eggs \$1.50 per 15, delivered. \$1.25 at home. Mrs. H. D. Leach, Gomez, Tex.

C. R. RAMBO will make you a loan on your farm or ranch property.

Difference in Time.

In reply to an observation that he and his son and namesake resembled each other greatly, Bill Sitons said: "The main difference 'twixt me an' young Bill is, when I put in a day at work I don't feel much like rumblin' 'round at night; and when young Bill puts in a night rumblin' 'round he don't feel much like workin' next day."—Topeka Capital.

The Cone of Our Pine.

So hard is the cone of a pine in our western forests that the Impulsions seeds cannot be propagated in the ordinary way. The best way is to burn the cone over a hot fire until it bursts, when the seeds escape. When forest fires sweep the country these pine-cones have their chance, and from them new trees grow.

Citation on Application in Probate

The State of Texas:—To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terry County, Greeting:— You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once each week for a period of ten days before the return day hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in Terry County, a copy of the following notice:

The State of Texas:—To all persons interested in the Estate of J.C. Bohannan Sr., deceased, Mary Idella Bohannan has filed in the County Court of Terry County, an application for Probate of the will of the said deceased, and appointment as Independent Executrix and for letters Testamentary, which said application shall be heard by said Court on the 27th day of February, 1922, at the Court House of said county, in Brownfield, Texas, at which time all persons interested in said Estate are required to appear and answer said application, should they desire to do so. Herein fail not, but have you before said Court on the first day of the next term thereof this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and the seal of said Court, at my office in Brownfield, Texas, this 2nd day of February 1922.

H. R. Winston, Clerk, County Court, Terry County, Texas

NOTICE OF SHERIFF'S SALE—REAL ESTATE

The State of Texas, County of Terry:— Notice is hereby given that by virtue of a certain execution issued out of the Honorable District Court of Terry county, on the 16th day of January, 1922, by H. R. Winston, Clerk of said Court, for the sum of Eight Hundred Forty Eight and 39/100 Dollars.

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 always have a good credit, but dont generally need credit. Try it

J. R. CARVER Mgr.

phone no 112

EXTRA REPAIRING

We maintain that we have at the head of our repair department one of the most skilled mechanics on the south plains, whose work is always put up in the right way. Only the very best material goes into our repairs.

TRY US
BRICK GARAGE

lars and costs of suit, under a judgment in favor of A. M. Brownfield in a certain cause in said Court, No. 684 and styled A. M. Brownfield vs. Chas. C. Triplett, placed in my hands for service, I, Wood E. Johnson, as Sheriff of Terry County, Texas, did, on the 17th day of January, 1922, levy upon certain Real Estate, situated in Terry county, Texas, described as follows: Lots No. Four (4) and Five (5) in Block No. Seventeen (17) in the original town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas. Lots No. Seven (7) and Eight (8) and Nine (9) in Block No. One Hundred Three (103) in the original town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas. Lots No. (4) and Five (5) and Six (6) in Block No. Fifteen (15) in the original town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas. Lot No. Twenty (20) in Block No. Thirty-three (33) of the original town of Brownfield, Terry County, Texas.

And levied upon as the property of Chas. C. Triplett, and on the first Tuesday in March, 1922, the same being the 7th day of said month, at the Court House door of Brownfield, Terry county, Texas, between the hours of 10 A. M. and 4 P. M., by virtue of said levy and execution, I will sell the above described Real Estate at public vendue, for cash, to the highest bidder, as the property of said Chas. C. Triplett.

And in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication, in the English language, once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in the Terry County Herald, a newspaper published in Terry County.

Witness my hand, this 8th day of February, 1922.

Wood E. Johnson,
Sheriff Terry County, Texas

NOTICE FOR EXTERMINATION OF PRAIRIE DOGS

Notice is hereby given that by order of the Honorable Commissioner's Court of Terry County, Texas, passed on the 25th day of February, A. D. 1922, and recorded in Vol. 2 at page 162 of the minutes of the Commissioner's Court of said County, that each land holder and every lease or tenant owning or holding premises by contract, whose premises are infested with prairie dogs, to begin on the 20th day of March, 1922, and continue until the 20th day of May, 1922, if need be, to destroy and put out poison for the purpose of destroying said prairie dogs.

That the formula and instructions for preparing the poison, and the plans for using the same, as given by the Commissioner of Agriculture of the State of Texas, to the best method of

exterminating said prairie dogs is as follows:
FORMULA FOR MIXING ALKALOID STRYCHNINE
13 quarts clean kerosene, mule or or kaffir.
1 ounce strychnine (alkaloid) powdered.
1 1/2 pints boiling water.
1 heaping tablespoon gloss laundry starch.
1 ounce baking soda.
3/8 ounce saccharine (one teaspoon level)
1/2 pint heavy corn syrup.

PREPARE AS FOLLOWS:—Dissolve the starch in a little cold water and pour slowly into 1 1/2 pints boiling water, stir rapidly to prevent lumping. When paste is the consistency of a thick mucilage, remove from fire and add strychnine and soda and stir rapidly; when the mixture recedes, add the saccharine and syrup and stir to a smooth cream paste. Pour over 13 quarts of grain and stir until every grain is coated. Let dry and apply tablespoonful at each burrow by dropping the grain on the hard, clean ground. The above formula is sufficient for 500 holes.

That the poison and all accessories required by the citizens of the county for the purpose of destroying said prairie dogs may be had and obtained from the Commissioner's Court free of all cost upon application to the County Judge therefor. Each party must furnish his or their own grain. Failure to comply with the above order and notice and to exterminate all prairie dogs on your premises, or lands you hold by lease or otherwise have control over, subjects the party to a criminal prosecution which carries a penalty of a fine not less than \$5000 nor over \$10000. Each party refusing or failing to comply with the same will be prosecuted.

Witness my hand and the seal of the said Commissioner's Court of said County, this Feb. 25th, 1922.

H. R. WINSTON,
County Clerk, Terry County, Texas

Brownfield Lodge 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. Pridcaux, Sec.

PLAINS HOTEL
Meals 50c
Mrs. C. S. Padgett,
South West Corner 5th
Plains, 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

BROWNFIELD SANITARIUM
Brownfield, Texas
Equipped for Medical, Surgical and Obstetrical cases.
Dr. W. N. Lemmon,
General Practice, Obstetrics, Diseases of Women and General Surgery.
Dr. J. R. Lemmon,
Has returned to Brownfield. General Practice, Laboratory Examinations and Assistant Surgeon, Obstetrics.
Eyes tested for glasses.

DR. H. H. HUGHES
Dental Surgeon
Office at the Brownfield Sanitarium.
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 Surgery
Dr. J. T. Hutchinson
Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat
Dr. M. C. Overton
General Medicine
Dr. O. F. Foebler
General Medicine
Anna D. Logan, R. N.
Superintendent
Mamie A. Davis, R. N.
Asst. Supt.
Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
Dietian
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

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

Brownfield Lodge No. 530, 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

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.

TAILOR SHOP

Casey Jones takes the Beautiful Doll Down by the Old Mill Stream, while the Alexander Rag Time Band plays Meet Me Tonight in Dreamland. You should take your Mysterious rags to the American Tailor Shop and have them cleaned and pressed, for everybody's doing it.

American Tailor Shop

O. L. JONES, Manager

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

The Old Reliable A. L. TURNER

Wants your poultry and eggs. He is the man that really put Brownfield on the map as a produce town. Highest market price paid all the time. Give him a chance

AT A. L. TURNER'S WAGON YARD

What Magnolia Means

There can't be found in Websters the meaning of Magnolia Oils, but you can find the real definition in the quality of the oil when you use it. Magnolia oils are as good and pure as the magnolia flower is pretty and sweet. Get your car and barrel filled; there is none better. Magnolene lube stops repair bills on your car. Farmers we have an oil now that is a sure cure for mange on hogs and mites on chickens at a low cost. Magnolia floor oil is worth much to house wives when sand is blowing.

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10

TOM MAY Agent.