

## SPECIALS

### FOR NEXT WEEK—

\$35.00 Suits	-----	\$29.75
Gingham	-----	17 1-2c to 65c
Percales	-----	20c
Sport Shirting	-----	20c
Mens Unions	-----	85c

## BIRD & DEAN

### FAMILY OUTFITTERS

Brownfield

Texas

## ONE WEEK ONLY!

Beginning Saturday July 29th and running until Saturday August 5th.

On account of our new stock of merchandise now arriving, we are going to give our friends some real bargains in order to make room for our fall supplies.

40 lb. long staple cotton mattresses, will not pack down-----\$10.00

Linoleums per yard ----- 80c

Rugs, 9X12 at \$7.50 up. These are all new rugs. Among these you will find the very best of Axminster rugs, which have just arrived.

Remember these prices are good for one week only. Now is the time to buy.

COLLIER BROS. FUR. & UND.

Day Phone 28 Night Phone 148

## Summer-Winter Town-Country Big House-Little House



This big handsome 5 burner New Perfection Oil Range is built especially for big families, and for year-round use. It has the famous quick-heating, clean-cooking blue chimney burner that has made New Perfection the favorite with more than 4,000,000 women. Let us show you its many advantages.

Ask us about the new model New Perfection Oil Range with SUPERFLEX Burners that cook as fast as gas.

NEW PERFECTION Oil Cook Stoves & Ranges

HOLGATE-ENDERSEN HDW. Co.  
Brownfield, Texas

### SECTION CREW BELIEVES IN CHARITY

The following letter and money was recently handed Elder C. B. Glasgow, by the Brownfield section crew: U.B.M.W.E. & S.L.

Secretary's Remittance Letter:—  
Dear Sir and Brother:—  
I am enclosing cash (\$8.00 for Mrs. Hopper.

A. T. Swan, Sec.  
Santa Fe Lodge No. 1711.  
Fraternally,

Brownfield, Texas, Section Gang:	\$1.00
A. T. Swan	1.00
R. B. Beeler	1.00
L. T. Beeler	1.00
Curtis Hastings	1.00
Jasper Proctor	1.00
Henry Mitchell	1.00
W. S. Cook	2.00
Total	8.00

### NEILL THANKS VOTERS

Ladies and Gentlemen:—  
I thank you sweetly for the nice majority you gave me in the recent primary. Of course I personally appreciate it, and yet I must note the good motives you had. I do not claim personal credit for it. I appreciate and will protect the confidence risked in me by the new comers and gladly recognize the faithfulness of my many old friends. I do not wish to prolong a controversy, but as a few seem to think my charges were political slush only, I will say that I stand pat on everything I said, and am ready and able to furnish proof at any time. As to the many unkind remarks about me, especially "comparison," I resent them, deny and denounce them, and am only too glad to have an opportunity either publicly or privately to disprove them or quit. I think more of my reputation in Terry county than any office in its gift. While this election has had its stings, it only makes your friendship dearer. There is pride in the majority, but it ties me closer to good old Terry. To some I may say "look before you leap," and for some I can pray, "Father, forgive them for they know not what they do," and to all I may suggest that we look to the interest of the county and its society.

Respectfully,  
Geo. W. Neill

### DIED AT STAMFORD—BURIED IN BROWNFIELD

Miss Lillie Mae Hopper, eighteen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Hopper, who was carried to Stamford some two weeks ago for cancer operation, died at 10:00 o'clock last Wednesday night and was buried in the Brownfield cemetery on Thursday afternoon, being brought back to Brownfield on a truck.

Funeral services were conducted at the family residence by C. B. Glasgow in the presence of a number of friends and relatives.

This was a splendid young lady and a member of the Church of Christ and the Herald joins the many friends of the family in their sad hours of sore trial.

### CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors of Brownfield and vicinity for their liberal donations to our daughter and niece, Lillie Mae Hopper. We also thank you for your assistance and words of sympathy and encouragement during the illness and death of our dear Lillie Mae.

May God's richest blessings always be yours.  
Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Hopper  
Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Abney

### BIRD & DEAN'S STORE BURGULARIZED AGAIN

Saturday night somewhere between 2:00 A.M. and daylight, the Bird & Dean store suffered its second robbery in the past six months. Something like \$1,000.00 worth of goods were taken that could easily be converted into cash. It is thought that the burglars were familiar with the store as they knew just where to go to get the best in quality of what they needed.

Officers are at work on the case, and when they are caught, the best citizens of the town and county are going to demand that they have good juries to try them.

### OIL MAN OFFERS \$10,000 FOR NORTHWEST "T" CORNER

An oil man with plenty of "dough" was here recently and we understand offered the owners of the "T" corner on the northwest corner of the public square \$10,000.00 cash for that lot on which he proposed to erect a real modern hotel, but the owners wanted \$12,000.00, so we understand. Well, it is fine that all men do not see alike, for if that corner had belonged to us it would now belong to the other fellow, not only because we would have considered that a dandy price for the lot, but again because we'd like to see a modern hotel put up in this place.

Maybe, though, the present owners anticipate just such a development themselves. Who knows?

### MRS. PRIDEAUX ART STUDENTS HAVE EXHIBIT

For the past several days there has been one of the best amateur art exhibits ever seen in the town in the Big Show windows of the Bird & Dean store, put on by the students of Mrs. T. R. Prideaux, assisted by their efficient and accommodating instructor.

The longer one looked at the exhibit, and considered the age of the artist, the more one wondered how any one could be able to impart so much knowledge and technique to small students some not near their teens, and the writer feels proud that such an instructor lives in Brownfield and is willing to give our children the advantage of her skill.

Mrs. Prideaux will start her classes again when school opens.

### CHRISTIAN REVIVAL STILL GOING ON

Rev. Strong of Fort Worth and his helper, Miss Wofford are attracting large crowds at the big tabernacle, and he is holding them well with his eloquence and reasoning powers. She is doing well her part both as song leader and soloist.

Several additions to that church has already resulted, and the church is much revived and strengthened as a result of their coming.

### TO THE VOTERS OF TERRY CO.

I take this method of thanking the voters who so kindly considered and supported me in the recent primary, and am asking the continued support of those and solicit the reconsideration of votes of the people in general of Terry County in the second primary.

Wishing the good will and friendship of all, I am,

Respectfully,  
Mrs. Mumford Smith

### CROWLEY THANKS VOTERS

I thank you for the vote you gave me in the primary, and if elected will try to make my service worth the money to Precinct No. 2 and Terry county.

Respectfully,  
J. P. Crowley

### SUNDAY SCHOOL REPORT

The Sunday Schools of the town showed some speed last Sunday in attendance, especially the Christians Church.

Church	Attendance	Col.
Baptist	117	216
Methodist	104	337
Christian	90	265
Church of Christ	65	578
Presbyterian	38	251
Totals	414	1647

A CREAM SUPPER will be given on the Legion lawn, Aug. 10th, 8:30 p.m., for the benefit of the Legion Post and Auxiliary Unit. An interesting program will be rendered. Everybody is invited and urged to come and help the cause along while we entertain you.

### LIGHT BONDS CARRY BY BIG MAJORITY

There was absolutely no throwoff on the voting business here the 21st when the people of Brownfield were asked to decide whether or not they were willing to tax themselves for a bond issue of \$16,000.00 for system of municipally owned electric lights, for every man and woman that had a vote coming was right there with the goods, both pro and con, and we saw ladies work harder for anything than some of them worked for the bond issue. But at the end of the day no hard things had been said and no mean thing done, and everyone seemed to be satisfied with the verdict of the people. In fact some who had fought the issue the hardest took the defeat the best.

There was 256 votes cast as follows:  
For the bonds 183  
Against the bonds 73

Majority for the bonds 110

So Brownfield will go on in its era of growth and development without the hindrance of factions, as all the people seem to be satisfied with the verdict and will now present a united front for a better and bigger Brownfield.

### COTTON GIN SECURED FOR SEMINOLE

B. F. Renfro, of Goldthwaite, was here this week with a proposition to move a cotton gin here from the above named place. He met with a representative body of our business men and citizens at the court house, Wednesday night, at which time his proposition was accepted.

Mr. Renfro states that he has a modern three stand Munger outfit, with steam power, and that he has made a life-long study of the business.

He left Thursday afternoon for Goldthwaite and will go to work immediately tearing down his plant and states that he expects to have the plant in Seminole ready to gin cotton by October 1st.

He made a survey of the cotton situation here and states that Gaines county looks good to him—Seminole Sentinel.

### CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR SOCIETY PROGRAM

Sunday July 30th.  
Subject:—Great Home Missionaries  
Leader:—Miss Lillian Webb.  
Songs:—By Endeavor.  
Special Song:—By Miss Wofford.  
Prayer.

Talk by leader.  
David Brainerd's response to Isaiah 68—Theresa Lemmon.  
Resisting in Temptation—Vocelle Holgate.

Personal Missionary work in West Virginia:—Rev. Wheatley.  
Shelton Jackson's work in Alaska.  
—Emily Miller.

Sentence prayers.  
Christian Endeavor Contest begins with this program.  
Everyone especially invited to attend.

### NEWS ABOUT TOWN

Contributed.

Mrs. James A. Halley, her daughter and two little sons, recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Dallas, have returned to their home in San Angelo. They visited Mrs. Halley's niece, Mrs. H. G. Lees at Big Spring several days before arriving in Brownfield.

Miss Wofford, the singing evangelist, rendered a beautiful and touching solo at the Sunday morning service. Many a sermon in song is heard from this sweet singer. The singer behind the song is a wonderful factor in the meeting being held in the Tabernacle.

Miss Rosa Bell Ingle has gone to her home after spending six weeks with her little friend, Vocelle Holgate.

Mrs. W. H. Dallas requests piano and voice pupils who wish to study music through the coming year to please call and arrange for lesson periods, the first week in August.

Miss Margaret Bell has been visiting Miss Hickerson, in Tahoka the past week.

Mrs. Fred Smith has the Misses Smiths, sisters of Mr. Smith for his guests. The ladies are from Okla., and motored through the country.

Miss Wofford entertained the children's chorus with a sunrise breakfast at the tabernacle last Saturday morning.

County and District Clerk Homer R. Winston, will leave on August 1st for an outing in the mountains of New Mexico.

## PURPOSE

This bank has one unalterable purpose, and that purpose, we hope, is your purpose, to help this country realize its maximum prosperity in such a way that all may share it.

Sixteen years a public servant, protecting your business with absolute safety, offering you those inestimable assets of courtesy, appreciation and friendly co-operation which are valuable to you.

### BROWNFIELD STATE BANK "A GUARANTY FUND BANK"

Conservative — Accomodative — Appreciative.



### ELECTION RESULTS

The Herald is not able to give more than just a brief summary of the primary election results last Saturday, as many of the boxes were late in the night getting through and closed without giving only partial results of the contest of ballots, and therefore, we cannot give more until the County Democratic Executive Committee has met and made the official canvass. However, we can give the following: County Judge D. J. Broughton, the County and District Clerk, H. R. Winston, Sheriff and Tax-Collector Wood Johnson and County Treasurer Mrs. Lula Smith had no opponents, and were therefore renominated. J. C. Green and Mrs. Mumford Smith ran neck and neck for County Assessor, the former winning first place by 67 votes, with Messrs. Glover and Bridgeman running far behind. Mr. Green and Mrs. Smith will likely go into the second primary for a runoff.

W. A. Bynum defeated A. E. Graham for Public Weigher of this precinct, and Robt. Welch, with no opposition was nominated weigher for Meadow. D. S. Cunningham had no opponent for Commissioner of Precinct No. 1. In No. 2 they stood J. P. Crowley, Jay Barrett and J. J. Nettles, in the order named, with a possible run off between Crowley and Barrett. In No. 3, T. O. Hooker defeated S. A. Shepherd by a narrow margin, and W. H. Black defeated R. E. Thomas by only 6 votes in No. 4. Mayor Joe McGowan, of this city, seems to be the next County Chairman.

Little is known of the state officer results in this county, but we understand that Rodgers carried the county for governor.

We will give the official vote in our next issue.

### A. D. S.

The ADS met with the Misses Daugherty and Ditto at the home of Miss Ditto, Wednesday, July 19th.

After several games of forty-two, there was an interesting patriotic day contest, the high score favor going to Miss Lorelle Brownfield.

Dainty refreshments were served to Misses Mozelle and Stella Treadaway, Nancy and Elizabeth Dumas, Hamilton, Banghman, Lois and Lorelle Brownfield, Wines and Pyeatt.

### TO THE VOTERS OF TERRY COUNTY

I take this method of thanking my friends for their vote and influence in the primary of July 22nd, and if there should be a second primary on August 26th, I will now thank you in advance for your vote and influence.

Yours very respectfully,  
J. C. Green

### MARRIED

Mr. C. L. Westfall, son of Mr. and Mrs. D. Westfall and Miss Julia Thomas, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Thomas, popular young people of the Gomez county, were married at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Westfall Sunday afternoon at 5 o'clock, Elder C. B. Glasgow, officiating.

The Herald joins the many friends of the happy young couple in congratulations.

## HOME MADE TAFFY CANDIES

Will have on hand a nice assortment of Taffy candies every Saturday.

Remember our notion department and the bargains you will find there

Trade where your dollar goes furthest.

### THE VARIETY STORE

North Side of Square Mrs. L. L. Sefton, Prop.

## A CLEAR TITLE ISN'T ANY TRIFLE

No, indeed! It's one of the most important things connected with the buying or exchanging of property. A clear title is the passport through the years; it's a clear mirror which reflects solace to you and those who come after you.

You will never be able to realize what you paid for a piece of property if the title isn't perfectly clear. You will never be free from the clutches of law unless your property claim is flawless.

What are you going to do? Not simply trust that the fates will be on your side, surely. Your better judgement will tell you to see the abstract specialists right away—before your property is taken right away from you.

We will consider it a pleasure to show you how completely ready we are to draw abstracts that go into the life of property thoroughly—a TRUE analysis of the property is the only abstract of title worth while—because.

An abstract that's true will work FOR YOU.

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

## FLEISCHMANN'S YEAST

We receive new stock twice a week.

### NATIONAL CASH GROCERY

R. W. Headstream, Mgr.  
Brownfield — — — Texas

## Texaco Gasoline

THE VOLATILE OIL, which means readiness with which gasoline gives up its power.

Gasoline is not a ready made product of the wells; it is refined from crude petroleum, and there are more grades of galoline than there are of crude petroleum. Texaco Gasoline is a natural mixture, just as it is refined from the crude petroleum. If you will get yourself in the habit of shutting off for a fill only at the stations where you find the big Red Star, you will run a longer stretch between fills.

MAKE THE TEST

Phone No. 5.

THE TEXAS COMPANY

Your for Quality,

W. M. Adams, Agent



**THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD**  
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rest of Texas, Oklahoma and New  
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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 second  
Democratic primary, August 26, 1922.  
For Tax-Assessor  
J. C. Green  
Mrs. Mumford M. Smith  
For Commissioner Pre. No. 2  
Jay Barrett,  
J. P. Crowley

The commissioners court of Lynn  
county have hired a public health  
nurse. This is a step in the right  
direction, for the health of the people  
is the first step in the happiness and  
contentment of the people. There  
are lots of things people need to  
know, not only in regards to how the  
sick be nursed, but also how to pre-  
vent sickness among the people.

The band boys are practicing about  
twice a week now and are making  
very rapid progress under their ef-  
ficient and pain taking instructor.  
We understand that it is their inten-  
tion to be ready to make music for  
the fair in September. The business  
interests of the town should encourage  
these young people all they can  
both by word and finance. A good  
band is worth much to any town.

No, we are not fighting organized  
labor, but we are fighting this brutal  
savagery for which some of the labor  
unions are condoning and excusing.  
The sooner the unions purge them-  
selves of the low-down lawless ele-  
ment which is so dominant, and get  
on a decent basis, the better it will  
be for them. The leaders of these un-  
ions ought to have sense enough to  
know that the public will never stand  
for the beastly savagery exhibited at  
Herrin, Ill.—Ex.

Lawyers have to read Blackstone.  
History records that Blackstone had  
originally intended to be honest but  
his father insisted that he become a  
lawyer. The deed was done and he  
hung out his shingle and never miss-  
ed an ambulance. True, Blackstone  
wiggled a wicked jaw and it was  
worth a liberal fee to hear him stop.  
He was sentenced at the bench for  
life at hard talking. These are the  
reasons that young men starting in  
at law have to read Blackstone.—Toy  
ah Valley Herald.

The Herald is glad to say that one  
groceryman at least in Brownfield  
will purchase only eggs from parties  
who will guarantee that they are in-  
fertile, and as a result the eggs one  
buys from this groceryman in sum-  
mer are good. A great waste is met  
when the housewife has to break one  
egg after another before she finds  
one fit for consumption. When all  
egg buyers refuse to buy from those  
who do not pen the roosters in sum-  
mer, it will not be long till it will  
be the rule rather than the exception to  
pen them.

The Slatonite of last week gave the  
full text of Rev. John Hardesty's ser-  
mon on Sunday night a week ago.  
The world needs more preachers like  
John Hardesty who will stand for the  
best in the face of any kind of oppo-  
sition. It needs more newspapers like  
the Slatonite that knows the right  
and stands by it. There are lots of  
people in the world who think that a  
newspaper should keep the soft pedal  
on all moral questions. It ought to  
stand for the best in everything and  
give out no uncertain sound of the  
great moral questions of the day. An  
editor is a preacher of righteousness  
and if he will stand for the best it is  
but a matter of time when his com-  
munity will be the best in morals and  
good people are attracted to his town.  
—Lamesa Reporter.

J. F. Winston and family left Tues-  
day for a visit to Colorado, Texas.

**BROTHERS & Brothers** delivers  
your groceries to your kitchen.

Charley Jones and family left one  
day last week for Dunn, in Seberry  
county to visit relatives. He left his  
blacksmith shop with E. Brown dur-  
ing his absence.

CUSTOM crushing by Tankersley  
& Son.

**POTASH INDUSTRY SEEKING  
PROTECTION FROM GERMANY**

Democracy and free trade have been  
yoked together in common thought,  
but not always with justification, for  
while the Democratic platforms have  
consistently advocated lower tariff  
rates than have the Republican plat-  
forms, many Democrats of the coun-  
try have always urged a tariff neces-  
sary to protect industries of the coun-  
try, and in Texas, a large faction of  
Democrats have long appreciated that  
raw material must also have protec-  
tion, for production cannot long con-  
tinue when importations force the  
price below the cost to producers.

Protectionists Democrats, as well  
as Republicans, can appreciate, there-  
fore an appeal that has been made  
by the American Potash Producers  
of the United States for enactment of  
a tariff that will protect the Amer-  
ican potash industry and keep it from  
being wrecked by the Germans. It is  
claimed that the German government  
through one of its official agencies  
for trade expansion and limitation,  
the Deutsches Kali Syndikat, has, to  
all intents and purposes, destroyed  
property owned by American citizens  
to the extent of about thirty million  
dollars during the last twelve months.  
Germany enjoyed a monopoly of the  
potash production of the world be-  
fore the war, the output being con-  
trolled by the government, which re-  
ceived a share of the profits. The  
United States bought upwards of two  
hundred thousand tons of potash of  
Germany annually. It was and is used  
in commercial fertilizers. During  
the war when supplies were cut off,  
potash industry was developed in the  
United States and large supplies of  
potash were located in Texas, Utah,  
Nevada, California and New Jersey.  
A large business was built up, con-  
sisting of about 100,000 tons in 1917  
and 100,000 tons in 1918 but in 1919  
imports from Germany were resumed  
and the price was so low that the  
production in America gradually  
ceased until 1921, all the American  
plants were closed down. These plants  
represent an investment of thirty million dollars.  
Because of the terms of the German  
contracts with the fertilizer manu-  
facturers, the American producer  
cannot now sell a pound of potash on  
the American market at any price, it  
is claimed.

Germany worked the soldier pris-  
oners during the war and accumulat-  
ed enormous stores of potash, which  
now may be sold so low as to be  
competition. The American potash  
industry is asking protection for only  
a temporary period, for when the  
German accumulated stores have all  
been disposed of, the competition will  
not be feared by the American indus-  
try, which will then be able, it is  
claimed, to compete with any other  
nation on an equal footing, thereby  
adding another substantial asset to  
the nation's products and income.  
Germany has made contracts for a  
number of years to destroy American  
competition. It is asserted that with-  
in five years the American Potash in-  
dustry can face the German competi-  
tion on equal terms, and after that  
there will be no objection to potash  
being placed on the free list.

But without action by congress at  
this time, a new industry that is es-  
sential to agriculture and other pur-  
suits will be overthrown, and Ger-  
many will have one talon clutching  
American Agriculture.—Fort Worth  
Record.

Jim Jackson carried his family to  
the Spring Saturday afternoon where  
Mrs. Jackson will visit her sister for  
some time.

**ALL KINDS of fruit and vegeta-  
bles in season, at Bros. & Bros.**  
Mrs. Jno. Grady handed us a check  
recently to keep the Herald headed  
their way for another year.

**MONEY TO LOAN on Farms and  
Ranches at 8 per cent. Liberal terms  
705 W. Neill, City.**  
Mrs. Noah Bell was in the city Sat-  
urday, shopping.  
Mrs. H. T. Sefton, wife of the local  
Santa Fe station, is now in O'Donnell  
acting as relief agent, while the reg-  
ular agent is taking his vacation.

**MARKET price for your cream at  
Brothers & Brothers.**  
J. L. Randal and wife received a  
wire Sunday morning to the effect  
that their nephew, Gus Farrar had  
been elected County Clerk of Nolan  
county by 100 majority. Gus prac-  
tically received his high school edu-  
cation in Brownfield, graduating about  
1912 or 1913, though his home was at  
that time in Margyuel, Nolan county.  
All old timers will be happy to learn  
that Gus has been promoted by the  
people from assistant to boss in that  
office.

**The  
MARDI GRAS  
MYSTERY**  
by  
H. Bedford Jones  
Illustrations by  
Irwin Myers  
Copyright by Doubleday, Page and Company

**CHAPTER I**—During the height of the  
New Orleans carnival season Jacinth Fell,  
wealthy though somewhat mysterious citi-  
zen, and Dr. Ansley, are discussing a  
series of robberies by an individual known  
as the Midnight Masquer, who, invariably  
killed as an aviator, has long defied the  
police. Joseph Maillard, wealthy banker,  
is giving a ball last night at which the  
Masquer has threatened to appear and  
rob the guests. Fell and Ansley, who  
to the affair, meet a girl dressed as  
Columbine, seemingly known to Fell, but  
mistaken, who accompanies them to the  
ball.

**CHAPTER II**—Lucie Ledanois, recent-  
ly the ward of her uncle, Joseph Maillard,  
is the Columbine.

**CHAPTER III**—In his library Joseph  
Maillard and a group of friends are hold-  
ing a card party when the Midnight Masquer  
appears.

**CHAPTER IV**—Lucie Ledanois, the last  
of an old family, is in straitened cir-  
cumstances. Joseph Maillard's handling  
of her funds has been unfortunate. Fell is  
an old friend of her father and deeply  
interested in the girl. Henry Gramont,  
really the prince de Gramont, son of a  
French father and an American mother,  
but who spurns the title of prince, has  
enriched of late and believes himself  
a not unfavorable suitor.

**CHAPTER V**—Gramont's chauffeur,  
Hammond, was sent by the American  
army in France, and there known to  
Gramont, Fell and Ansley. He was the  
original Midnight Masquer, and Gramont  
for a particular purpose, after discover-  
ing Hammond's activities, assumes the  
role. Where Hammond had been a pos-  
sible suitor for Gramont's hand, of  
course, is not. He arranges to return  
the "boot" to those whom he has robbed.  
The jewels and money in individual pack-  
ages, are not ready for delivery next day  
to their original owners. That night they  
are stolen from Gramont's auto.

**CHAPTER VI**—Ben Chachere, an in-  
dividual of unscrupulous character, appears  
to be associated with Jacinth Fell, who  
has a peculiar interest in one Mem-  
phis Izzy Gumbert, notorious industrial  
cross, in which there is a significant refer-  
ence to a mysterious "boss."

**CHAPTER VII**—Lucie summons Gram-  
ont and shows him the jewels and money  
robbed from his auto. He admits he  
is the Midnight Masquer, but convinces  
her that he had no thought of robbery.  
He refuses, however, to explain his pur-  
pose. The packages are returned to  
their owners.

**CHAPTER VIII**—That evening Fell,  
Gramont, and Dr. Ansley, at the Krewe  
of Comus ball are accosted by an  
obscure masked individual whom they  
recognize as Bob Maillard. He invites  
them to a convivial party in a private  
room. They refuse, and Gramont leaves  
with Ansley. Joseph Maillard sees his  
son, fearing public scandal as a result of  
Bob's conduct. With Fell and Ansley  
they find the room where the revels are  
going on. Entering they discover an in-  
dividual attired as an aviator, in the act  
of robbing the intoxicated youths. It  
is a struggle that ensues, in which a shot  
is fired and killed. The "Masquer" escapes.

**CHAPTER IX.**  
On the Bayou.  
At three o'clock on the morning of  
Ash Wednesday the great white Mal-  
lard building was deserted and  
desolate, so far as its offices were  
concerned. The cleaners and scrub-  
women had long since finished their  
tasks and departed. Out in the streets  
the rag-ends of carnival were running  
on a swiftly ebbing tide. A single ele-  
vator in the building was, however,  
in use. A single suite of offices, with  
carefully drawn blinds, was lighted  
and occupied.

They were not ornate, these offices.  
They consisted of two rooms, a small  
reception room and a large private  
office, both lined to the ceiling with  
books, chiefly law books. In the larger  
room were sitting three men. One  
of the three, Ben Chachere, sat in a  
chair tipped back against the wall, his  
eyes closed. From time to time he  
opened those sparkling black eyes of  
his, and through narrow-slitted lids  
directed keen glances at the other  
two men.

One of the men was the chief of  
police. The second was Jacinth Fell,  
whose offices these were.  
"Eh? If things are as you say,  
which I don't doubt at all," said the  
chief, slowly, "I can't believe the boy  
did it. And darn it all, if I pinch  
him there's goin' to be a l— of a  
scandal!"

Fell shrugged his shoulders, and  
made response in his toneless voice:  
"Those facts, you're up against facts.  
Those facts are bound to come out  
and the newspapers will nail your  
lids to the wall in a minute. You've  
a bare chance to save yourself by tak-  
ing in young Maillard at once."

The chief chewed hard on his cigar.  
"I don't want to see myself by pur-  
suing the wrong man behind the bars,"  
he returned. "It sure looks like he  
was the Masquer all the while, but  
you say that he wasn't. You say this  
was his only job—a joke that turned  
out bad."

"Those are the facts," said Fell. "I  
don't want to accuse a man of crimes  
I know he did not commit. We have  
the best of evidence that he did com-  
mit this crime. If the newspapers  
fasten the entire Midnight Masquer  
business on him, as they're sure to  
do, we can't very well help him. I  
have no sympathy for the boy."

"Of course he did it," put in Ben  
Chachere, sleepily. "Wasn't he caught  
with the goods?"  
The others paid no heed. The chief  
indicated two early editions of the  
morning papers, which lay on the desk  
in front of Fell. These papers car-  
ried full accounts of the return of the  
Midnight Masquer's loot, explain-  
ing his robberies as part of a carnival  
jest.

nearly room, hastily changing out of  
an aviator's uniform into his masquer-  
ade costume. Obviously, he had as-  
sumed the guise of the Masquer as a  
joke on his friends, and the joke had  
a tragic ending. Further, he was in  
the aviation service during the war,  
and so had the uniform ready to hand.  
You couldn't make anybody believe  
that he hadn't been the Masquer all  
the time!"

"Of course," and the chief nodded  
perfunctorily. "I'll be a clear case—  
only you call me in and say that he  
wasn't the Masquer! D—n it, Fell,  
this thing has my goat!"

"What's Maillard's story?" struck in  
Ben Chachere.  
"He denies the whole thing," said  
the worried chief. "According to his  
story, which sounded straight the way  
he tells it, he meant to pull off the  
joke on his friends and was dressing  
in the Masquer's costume when he  
heard the shots. He claims that the  
shots startled him and made him  
change back. He swears that he had  
not entered the other room at all, ex-  
cept in his masquerade clothes. He  
says the murder hasn't been the  
real Masquer. It's likely enough, be-  
cause all young Maillard's crowd  
about the party that was to be held  
in that room during the Comus ball—"

"No matter," said Fell, oddly.  
"This is an open and shut case;  
the boy was bound to lie. That he  
killed his father was an accident, of  
course, but none the less it did take  
place."

"The boy's a wreck this minute."  
The chief held a match to his unlight-  
ed cigar. "But you say that he ain't  
the original Masquer?"

"No," Fell spoke quietly. "The  
original Masquer was another person,  
and had nothing to do with the present  
case. This information is confidential  
and between ourselves."

"Oh, of course," assented the chief.  
"Well, I suppose I got to pull Maillard,  
but I hate to do it. I got a hunch  
that he ain't the right party."

"Vituous moon!" Fell snarled thickly.  
"According to all the books, the chief  
of police is only too glad to fasten the  
crime on anybody—"

"Books be d—d!" snorted the chief,  
and leaned forward earnestly. "Look  
about nine o'clock, then went it to  
bed, I guess. I quit the job at ten,  
and his light had been out some time.  
Well, master, this is a queer affair!  
There's no doubt that Gramont pulled  
it, eh?"

"You think so?" asked Fell.  
"Chachere made a gesture of assent.  
"When the free falls, the lid can climb  
it." Any fool can see that Gramont  
was the man. Don't you think so  
yourself, master?"

Jacinth Fell nodded.  
"Yes. But we've no evidence—ev-  
erything lies against young Maillard.  
Early in the morning Gramont goes to  
Paradis to examine that land of Miss  
Ledanois' along the bayou. He'll  
probably say nothing of this murder  
to Hammond, and the chauffeur may  
not find out about it until a day or  
two—they get few newspapers down  
there."

"Drive down to Paradis in the morn-  
ing, Ben; get into touch with Ham-  
mond, and discover what time Gram-  
ont got home tonight. Write me  
what you find out. Then take charge  
of things at the Gumbert's place. Make  
every car is handled right. A  
headquarters man from Mobile will  
be here tomorrow to trace the Non-  
perish Twelve that Gramont now  
owns."

Chachere whistled under his breath.  
"What?"  
Jacinth Fell smiled slightly and  
nodded. "Yes. If Gramont remains  
at Paradis, I may send him on down  
there—I'm not sure yet. I intend to  
get something on that man Ham-  
mond."

"But you can't land him that way  
never! He bought the car—"  
"And who sold the car to the gar-  
age people? They bought it innoc-  
ently. A peculiar smile twisted  
Fell's lips away. "In fact, they  
bought it from a man named Ham-  
mond, as the evidence will show very  
clearly."

Ben Chachere started, since he had  
said that car himself. Then a slow  
grim came into his thin features—  
grim that widened into a noiseless  
laugh.  
"Master, you are magnificent!" he  
said, and rose. "Well, if there is non-  
ing further on hand, I shall go to bed."  
"An excellent program," said Jacinth  
Fell, and took his hat from the desk.  
"I must get some sleep myself."

They left the office and the build-  
ing together.  
Three hours afterward the dawn  
had set in—a cold, gray and dismal  
dawn that rose upon a city littered  
with the aftermath of carnival. "Lean  
Wednesday" it was, in sober fact.  
Thus far, the city in general was ig-  
norant of the tragedy which had taken  
place at the very conclusion of its  
gayest carnival season. Within a few  
hours business and social circles  
would be swept by the fact of Joseph  
Maillard's murder, but at this early  
point of the day the city slept. The  
morning papers, which today carried a  
news story that promised to shock  
and stun the entire community, were  
not yet distributed.

Rising before daylight, Henry Gram-  
ont and Hammond breakfasted early  
and were off by six in the car. They  
were well outside town and sweeping  
on their way to Terrebonne parish  
and the town of Paradis before they  
realized that the day was not going  
to brighten appreciably. Instead, it  
remained very cloudy and gloomy,  
with a chill threat of rain in the air.  
Weather mattered little to Gramont.  
When finally the excellent highway  
led behind, and they started on the  
last lap of their seventy-mile ride,  
they found the parish roads execrable  
and the going slow. Thus noon was  
at hand when they at length pulled in  
to Paradis, the town closest to Lucie  
Ledanois' bayou land. The rain was  
still holding off.

"Too cold to rain," observed Gram-  
ont. "Let's hit for the hotel and get  
something to eat. I'll have to  
locate the land, which is somewhere  
near town."

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so Lavender.
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Blue.
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**Lewis Brothers & Co.**

They discovered the hotel to be an  
ancient structure, and boasting prices  
worthy of Lafitte and his buccaners.  
As in many small towns of Louisiana,  
however, the food proved fit for a  
king. After a light luncheon of quail,  
crayfish bisque, and probably illegal  
venison, Gramont sighed regret that  
he could eat no more, and set about  
inquiring where the Ledanois farm lay.  
There was very little, indeed, to  
Paradis, which lay on the bayou but  
well away from the railroad. It was a  
desolate spot, unpainted and unkempt.  
The parish seat of Houma had robbed  
it of all life and growth on the one  
hand; on the other, the new oil and  
gas district had not yet touched it.  
Southward lay the swamp—fully  
forty miles of it, merging by degrees  
into the Gulf. Forty miles of cypress  
marsh and winding bayou, uncharted,  
unexplored save by occasional hunters  
or semi-occasional sheriffs. No man  
knew who or what might be in those  
swamps, and no one cared to know.  
The man who brought in fish or  
oysters in his skiff might be a bayou  
fisherman, and he might be a mur-  
derer wanted in ten states. Curiosity  
was apt to prove extremely unhealthy.  
Like the Atchafalaya, where chance  
travelers had themselves abruptly or-  
dered elsewhere, the Terrebonne  
swamps have their own secrets and  
know how to keep them.  
Gramont had no difficulty in locat-  
ing the Ledanois land, and he found  
that it was by no means in the swamp.  
A part of it, lying closer to Houma,  
had been sold and was now included  
in the new oil district; it was this por-  
tion which Joseph Maillard had sold  
off.

The remainder, and the largest por-  
tion, lay north of Paradis and ran  
along the west bank of the bayou for  
half a mile. A long-abandoned farm,  
it was high ground, with the timber  
well cleared off and excellently lo-  
cated; but tenants were hard to get  
and shiftless when obtained, so that  
the place had not been farmed for the  
last five years or more. After getting  
these facts, Gramont consulted with  
Hammond.

"We'd better buy some grub here in  
town and arrange to stay a couple of  
nights on the farm, if necessary," he  
said. "There are some buildings there,  
so we'll find shelter. Along the bayou  
are summer cottages—I believe some  
of them rather pretentious places—  
and we ought to find the road pretty  
decent. It's only three or four miles  
out of town."

With some provisions piled in the  
car, they set forth. The road wound  
along the bayou side, past ancient  
"Calum farms and the squat homes of  
fishermen. Here and there had been  
splendid camps and summer cottages,  
nestling amid groups of huge oaks and  
cypress, whose fronds of silver-gray  
moss hung in drooping clusters like  
pale and ghostly shrouds.

Watching the road closely, Gramont  
suddenly found the landmarks that  
had been described to him, and or-  
dered Hammond to stop and turn in  
at a gap in the fence which had once  
been an entrance gate.  
"Here we are! These are the build-  
ings off to the right. When I should  
say it had been abandoned! Nothing  
much left but ruins. Go ahead!"

Before them, as they drove in from  
the road by a grass-covered drive,  
showed a house, shed, and barn amid  
a cluster of towering trees. Indeed,  
which had grown up in a regular suc-  
cessive forest. The buildings were in a  
ruinous state—clapboards hanging  
loosely, roofs dotted by gaping holes,  
doors and windows long since gone.

Leaving the car, Gramont, followed  
by the chauffeur, went to the front  
downway and surveyed the wreckage  
inside.  
"What do you say, Hammond? Think  
we can stop here, or must we look to  
locate the land, which is somewhere  
near town."

"I don't know," observed Gramont.  
"Let's hit for the hotel and get  
something to eat. I'll have to  
locate the land, which is somewhere  
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—Will Appreciate Your Trade—  
**CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO.**  
Brownfield, Texas

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Perfumery and Toilet Articles  
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Fill Prescriptions  
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Call on us—  
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Any time you will drop in we will be able  
to show you something either in our grocery  
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petite.  
Specials:—Fresh Channel Cat Fish every  
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week.  
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Earl Anthony, Prop. — Brownfield

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Don't try to deceive your car. Spin  
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name and quality.  
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**T. R. Prideaux Lmbr CO.**  
Brownfield, Texas

## The Mardi Gras Mystery

By H. BEDFORD-JONES

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

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"Think We Can Stop Here, or Go Back to the Hotel?"

hotel? It's not much of a run to town—"

Hammond pointed to a wide fire-place facing them.

"I can get this shack cleaned out in about half an hour—this one room, anyhow. When we get a fire going in there, and board up the windows and doors, we ought to be comfortable enough. But suit yourself, cap'n! It's your funeral."

Gramont laughed. "All right. Go ahead and clean up, then, and if rain comes down we can camp here. Be sure and look for snakes and vermin. The floor seems sound, and if there's plenty of moss on the trees, we can make up comfortable beds. Too bad you're not a fisherman, or we might get a fresh fish out of the bayou—"

"I got some tackle in town," and Hammond grinned widely.

"Good work! Then make yourself at home and go to it. We've most of the afternoon before us."

Gramont left the house, and headed down toward the bayou shore.

He took a letter from his pocket, opened it, and glanced over it anew. It was an old letter, one written him nearly two years previously by Lucie Ledmonds. It had been written merely in the endeavor to distract the thoughts of a wounded soldier, to bring his mind to Louisiana, away from the stricken fields of France. In the letter Lucie had described some of the more interesting features of Bayou Terrebonne—the oyster and shrimp fleets, the Chinese and Filipino villages along the gulf, the far-spreading express swamps; the bubbling fountains, natural curiosities, that broke up through the streams and bayous of the whole wide parish—fountains that were caused by gas seeping up from the earth's interior, and breaking through.

Gramont knew that plans were already afoot to tap this field of natural gas and pipe it to New Orleans. Oil had been found, too, and all the state was now oil-mad. Fortunes were being made daily, and other fortunes were being lost daily by those who dealt with oil stocks instead of with oil.

"These gas fountains did the work," reflected Gramont. "And according to this letter there's one of those fountains here in the bayou, close to her property. 'Just opposite the dock,' she says. The first thing is to find the dock, then the fountain. After that we'll decide if it's true mineral gas. If it is, then the work's done—for I'll sure take a chance on finding oil near it."

Gramont came to the bayou and began searching his way along the thick and high fringe of bushes and saplings that girded the water's edge. Presently he came upon the ruined evidences of what had once been a small boat shed. Not far from this he found the dock referred to in the letter; nothing was left of it except a few spiles protruding from the surface of the water. But he had no need to look farther. Directly before him, he saw that which he was seeking.

A dozen feet out from shore the water was rising and falling in a continuous dome or fountain of highly charged bubbles that rose a foot above the surface. Gramont stared at it, motionless. He watched it for a space—then, abruptly, he started. It was a violent start, a start of sheer amazement and incredulity.

He leaned forward, staring no longer at the gas dome, but at the water closer inshore. For a moment he thought that his senses had deceived him, then he saw that the thing was there indeed, there beyond any doubt—a very faint trace of iridescent light that played over the surface of the water.

"It can't be possible!" he muttered, bending farther over. "Such a thing happens too rarely—"

His heart pounded violently; excitement sent the blood rushing to his brain in blinding swirls. He was gripped by the gold fever that comes upon a man when he makes the astounding discovery of untold wealth lying at his feet, passed over and disregarded by other and less-discerning men for days and years!

It was all, no question about it. An extremely slight quantity, true; so slight a quantity that there was no film on the water, no discernible ripples to the water. Gramont brought it to his mouth and rose, shaking his head.

Where did it come from? It had no connection with the gas bubbles—at least, it did not come from the dome of water and gas. How long he stood there staring Gramont did not know. His brain was aflutter with the possibilities.

At length he stirred into action and started up the bayou bank, from time to time halting to search the water below him, to make sure that he could still discern the faint iridescent.

# SPECIAL SALE

BEGINNING FRIDAY JULY 28TH and will last only a few days.

We are closing out our groceries, and we will be in position to make you some attractive prices on most anything in the grocery line.

**WILLIAMS & BOWERS**

## Goodrich announces new tire prices

—lowest cost mileage ever known

Effective July 20th, Goodrich establishes a revised price list that is a base line of tire value. It gives the motorist the buying advantage of knowing that whatever size tire he selects is of the same quality—the Goodrich one-quality standard. It gives him the longest mileage, the most satisfactory service and the highest quality his money can buy. Results will prove that it is impossible to buy tire mileage at lower cost.

Think of being able to buy **Silvertown Cords** at such prices as these:

SIZE	BASE LINE PRICE	SIZE	BASE LINE PRICE
30 x 3 1/2 Cl.	\$13.50	34 x 4 S. B.	\$30.85
31 x 3.85 Cl.	15.95	32 x 4 1/2 S. B.	37.70
30 x 3 1/2 S. B.	15.95	33 x 4 1/2 S. B.	38.55
32 x 3 1/2 S. B.	22.95	34 x 4 1/2 S. B.	39.50
31 x 4 S. B.	26.45	35 x 4 1/2 S. B.	40.70
32 x 4 S. B.	29.15	33 x 5 S. B.	46.95
33 x 4 S. B.	30.05	35 x 5 S. B.	49.30

No extra charge for excise tax. This tax is paid by Goodrich

New base line prices are also effective on Goodrich Fabric Tires

SIZE	BASE LINE PRICE	SIZE	BASE LINE PRICE
30 x 3—"55"	\$9.65	32 x 4 S. B. Safety	\$21.20
30 x 3 1/2—"55"	10.65	33 x 4 S. B. Safety	22.35
32 x 3 1/2 S. B. Safety	16.30	34 x 4 S. B. Safety	22.85

No extra charge for excise tax. This tax is paid by Goodrich

This revised price list affords the motorist a definite guide to tire prices as Goodrich Tires are the definite standard of tire quality.

**THE B. F. GOODRICH RUBBER COMPANY, Akron, Ohio**

### CHURCH DIRECTORY

**Baptist Church**  
Sunday School at 10 A.M.  
Preaching 11:00 A.M. and 8:00 P.M.  
Intermediate B.Y.P.U. 2:30 P.M.  
Sunbeam Band 3:30 P.M.  
Junior B.Y.P.U. 4:00 P.M.  
Prayer meeting Wed. at 8:30 P.M.  
C. E. Ball, Pastor

**Church of Christ**  
Bible School every Sunday at 10:00 A.M.  
Worship begins at 11:00 A.M.  
Lord's Supper at 11:45 A.M.  
Lodge Class each Wed. at 3:30 p.m.  
Song practice every Wed. night.  
Preaching every 1st and 3rd Sundays at 11:00 A.M. and 8:00 P.M.  
Everybody please be on time. Visitors are always welcome.  
C. B. Glasgow, Minister.

**HEMSTITCHING & Picoting** Attachment; superior device; fits any sewing machine; attaches firmly; easily adjusted. Price \$3.00 delivered, with complete instructions and samples of work. Orders promptly filled. Superior Hemstitching Attachment Co., 509 Star St., Corpus Christi, Texas

John Dennis is attending the religious debate at Post, this week.

All men make mistakes. A few admit them.

### UNITED STATES TRAINING PRINTERS AGAIN

Training of printer's apprentices has been revived at the Government Printing Office after a lapse of forty years. As the result of plans laid down by George H. Carter, public printer, and an appropriation made by Congress, a school has been established for boys ranging from 16 to 20 years of age. Twenty-five have already been enrolled, and eleven are the sons of printers who have worked for years in the government printing office.

The boys are to be given a four-year course covering the various branches of the printing industry, including press work, stereotyping, linotyping, monotyping, composition and the machine trade. Alfred D. Calvert, a former employe of the Curtis Publishing Co., and at one time president of the Philadelphia Typographical Union, has been appointed head of the class in printing which is to be established in the Government Printing Office, Washington. Mr. Calvert went to Washington in 1912 and has been connected with the Government Printing Office since that time.

Morgan Copeland and mother have returned from their visit to their sister and daughter at Los Vegas. They report a nice trip but say old Terry is far superior to anything in the way of land and crops they saw.

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

Elder C. B. Glasgow and family, accompanied by Grandma Bragg left Tuesday for Post, Texas, where they will attend the debate mentioned elsewhere in these columns, and from there he will go to Dickens county to hold a protracted meeting.

The Maids and Matrons club have lifted the tabernacle debt. This reliable old club—the oldest in our city—can always be relied upon to right their hand and play it at the right time. They sold ice cream last Saturday in the court yard and made the rise of \$50.00, wiped out the tabernacle debt and had a little left which will likely be applied on the interest on the lots. When these lots are paid for, we will rest easily on this enterprise for awhile. However, we are going to have to provide for the tabernacle being wired for lights in the near future.

R. H. McCormack and wife, accompanied by Ted Pore, returned this week from New Mexico and Arizona.

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

The Tahoka High School has been granted 13 credits of recognition. The Tahoka people seem to be interested, pays them good salaries, and therefore keeps them long enough to work up a good



## Blame mental fatigue on over-eating!

# Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

are the ideal summer diet!

Over-heavy foods cause more illness during the summer weather than any other thing you do! Simplify your diet. Men, women and children will work and play and sleep better if they'll switch-in on Kellogg's Corn Flakes and plenty of cold milk and the delicious fresh fruits now in season!

Kellogg's are wonderfully refreshing—and nourishing—and always mighty crisp and delicious for any meal. Let the little folks eat as much of Kellogg's as they want, for Kellogg's Corn Flakes digest quickly and easily and rest the stomach.

Be certain to get Kellogg's—the original Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package which bears the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Corn Flakes. None are genuine without it!



# Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and branched

## Read and Heed

Read this little poem, then let the Brownfield Nursery pull you out of the hole:

My cow went dead  
My horse went lame  
I lost forty bucks  
In a poker game  
Storm came up one day

And blew the house  
I live in away  
Tax Assessor came around  
Charged me up with  
A hole in the ground

Some tough luck we will admit, but plant orchards, vineyards and berry patches for commercial purposes and you will soon be independent.

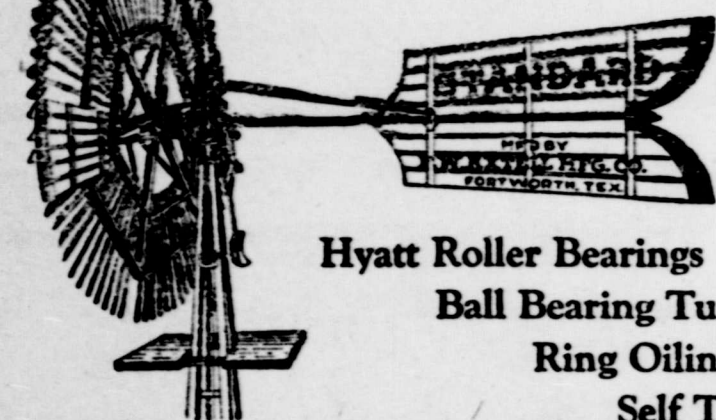
DO YOU KNOW that fifty dollars worth of nursery stock varieties selected and furnished by us, will add from \$500.00 to \$1000.00 value to your farm within three years time?

We invite you to call and see the trees growing and get our prices, which we assure you will be right.

Located two blocks South of High School

**BROWNFIELD NURSERY**  
Jno. B. King, Owner

## NEW STANDARD ROLLER BEARING WINDMILLS



Hyatt Roller Bearings  
Ball Bearing Turntable  
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Self Tightening Wheel

SELF OILING—LIGHT RUNNING—NOISELESS  
Hyatt Equipped Windmills Never Squawk Nor Bind

Standardize on the Standard  
IT BRINGS WATER EVERY TIME THE WHEEL TURNS AROUND

Made in All Sizes  
9 ft., 10 ft., 12 ft., 14 ft., 16 ft., 18 ft., 20 ft., 22 1/2 ft.

FOR SALE BY  
**BROWNFIELD HDWE CO.**  
Brownfield — Texas

## Raise All The Chicks You Hatch



Raise them the Pan-a-ce-a way

START them right—keep them growing—without any backset. PAN-A-CE-A gives chicks good appetite and good digestion—gives vigor to resist disease. PAN-A-CE-A prevents food fermentation—that's where most of the bowel troubles start. PAN-A-CE-A prevents and cures gas, indigestion, diarrhea, leg weakness. PAN-A-CE-A your chicks and then watch them feather. A PAN-A-CE-A chick will out-feather a non-PAN-A-CE-A chick every time.

Dr. Hess Poultry PAN-A-CE-A makes chicks grow. We handle the Dr. Hess Line. Call on us.

**ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE**

Tell us how many chicks you have. We have a package to sell.

Dr. Hess Instant Lice Killer Kills Lice

Try Advertising In This Paper

**GEO. ALLEN**  
The House Reliable  
Oldest and Largest PIANO and MUSIC HOUSE in Brownfield. Catalog and BOOK OF OLD TIME SONGS FREE. Established 1888. SAN ANGELO

E. E. Simms was over from Gomez, Monday looking after business matters. He said he guessed that he was the Gomez Squire, as he got 3 votes for J.P.

E. D. and Thomas Westfall and the later's family, left Monday for Memphis, Texas, to visit relatives.

WANTED—I want to lease grass for fifty head of horse stock. Want good grass and plenty of water; write me what you have and your price—M. C. McCrummen, Lubbock, Texas.

Mrs. W. T. Savage and children, of Lubbock, were here last week visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J.C. Green.

Roland Brown left Saturday for Tatum, N.M., where he will cook in a hotel.

COPYING PAPER at the Herald office, size 8 1/2 x 14 for 5c per sheet.

The Tahoka paving bonds sold at par, recently.

Alexander's Drug Store



# OUR HOMES ARE IN TERRY COUNTY

We want farmers and stockmen to know that we are striving to co-operate with them in making—

## TERRY COUNTY FIRST

In production, and as a place to build one's home.

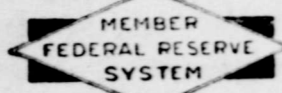
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E. T. Powell  
T. R. Prideaux  
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Officers and Directors

## THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Brownfield Texas



W. A. Bell  
Tom May  
Fred Smith  
H. H. Longbrake

# 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

## DON'T FORGET US

DON'T FORGET US when in need of barber work for we do more for your face than George Washington did for his country.

Agents for Panhandle Steam Laundry, Tub and Shower Baths.

### SANITARY BARBER SHOP

Rich Bennett, Prop. Brownfield, Texas

## Where Your Taxes Go

### How Uncle Sam Spends Your Money in Conducting Your Business

By EDWARD G. LOWRY

Author: "Washington Class-Open," "Bank and General Systems," etc. Contributor: Political and Economic Articles to Leading Periodicals and a writer of recognized authority on the National Government's Business Methods.

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### WHERE YOUR MONEY GOES

I am indebted to the late Dr. E. B. Rosa, of the United States bureau of standards, whose analyses of government expenditures I have already quoted in these articles, for the following comprehensive survey of how the taxes you pay to the government are apportioned in expenditures. It will give you the clearest and best idea of where your money goes. For his purpose Doctor Rosa took the actual appropriations for the fiscal year 1929, amounting to a total of \$5,686,005,706, as given in the regular supply bills and three deficiency bills prior to May 1, 1929. For convenience he divided the purposes for which this money was spent into six groups as follows:

Group I.—Obligations arising from recent and previous wars, including interest on the public debt, pensions, war-risk insurance, rehabilitation and care of soldiers, deficit in the operation of railways, expenditures of the shipping board, European food relief and the bonus to government employees to cover partially the increased cost of living due to the war, a total of \$3,355,482,586.

Group II.—War and Navy department expenses, somewhat above a permanent peace-time basis—\$1,421,138,677.

Group III.—Primary governmental functions, including congress, President and White House staff, courts and penal establishments, department of justice, state, treasury, interior, commerce, labor, interstate commerce, and other commissions, one-half the district of Columbia, including all the necessary functions of government other than defense, except the commercial activities of Group V and the research, educational and developmental work of Group VI—\$1,017,027,225.

Group IV.—Public works, including rivers and harbors, public buildings, post offices, post roads, national parks and railway in Alaska—\$165,293,577.

Group V.—Commercial or self-supporting activities, including the post office, land office, Panama canal and housing corporation, which taken together, earn their expenses.

Group VI.—Research, educational and developmental work, including the department of agriculture, geological survey, bureau of mines, coast and geodetic survey, bureau of standards, bureau of fisheries, bureau of foreign and domestic commerce, bureau of labor statistics, women's and children's bureaus, vocational education, colleges for agriculture and mechanic arts, library of congress, Smithsonian institution and the public health service—\$57,003,061.

Total groups I to VI—\$5,686,005,706.

Summary.

Group I—Expenditures arising from recent and previous wars, \$3,355,482,586 59.51

Group II—War and Navy departments, 1,421,138,677 25.02

Group III—Primary governmental functions, 1,017,027,225 17.89

Group IV—Public works, 165,293,577 2.91

Group V—Commercial or self-supporting activities, 165,293,577 2.91

Group VI—Research, educational and developmental work, 57,003,061 1.00

Total, \$5,686,005,706 100.00

Group III—Primary governmental functions, 1,017,027,225 17.89

Group IV—Public works, 165,293,577 2.91

Group V—Commercial, educational and developmental work, 165,293,577 2.91

Group VI—Research, educational and developmental work, 57,003,061 1.00

Total, \$5,686,005,706 100.00

The first two groups together amount to 92.8 per cent of the total; public works amounts to 2.9 per cent, primary governmental functions 3.2 per cent, and research, educational and developmental work, 1 per cent. The population of the country being about 130,000,000, the total budget is about fifty dollars a year per capita, of which fifty cents a year per capita is expended for the wide range of research, educational and developmental work included in Group VI.

"That is, of the fifty dollars a year per capita collected for all purposes, a dollar and a half a year per capita, (Doctor Rosa went on to point out, "was spent for what is here called primary functions of government; nearly as much more was put into public works, and fifty cents a year was put back into research, educational and developmental work, to promote scientific research, to increase production and efficiency, to develop wealth, to promote the public health and to conserve our natural resources. That is a very small part of the total—hardly enough to be regarded as a burden on the nation.

"Indeed, one is led to wonder whether the total burden of taxation could not be lighter if the expenditure for scientific and developmental work were increased; if, for example, it were one dollar a year per capita instead of fifty cents. In other words, \$110,000,000 were expended annually for this creative and productive work, would it not be easier to collect five and a half billions for other purposes?"

"The big money, of course, goes for war, past, present and future, and that is where the saving must be made.

Thirty thousand persons are killed or injured in the United States every day.

SHUT YOUR MOUTH AND OPEN YOUR MIND

What do you like to do better than anything else in the world? Talk about yourself? So do we. Then what do other folks like to do better than anything else? Why, talk about themselves! Very good, you may go to the head of the class.

So the next time you interview someone, or go to some great man for information and advice, give him plenty of chance to enjoy himself.

Frame up a short list of questions to keep him going, and spring them on him one at a time. Show occasional signs of intelligence, but talk about yourself and your opinions not at all.

And don't be too afraid they'll cover some of the ground you've been over before. Ten to one they'll give you a new slant on it that you have never thought of before.

It is generally a safe axiom that everyone knows more than we give him credit for.

One of the tests of inward greatness is the democratic spirit which enables a man to talk with a newsmonger or a bank president—and learn from both.

For no person is too humble or ignorant to have some experience—some thought—which will be of value to you.

Don't argue unnecessarily. If a vital principle is at stake, by all means defend it, but if it is something of no real consequence to you, pass it by with the thought that perhaps the other fellow is right, and at least he is entitled to his own opinion. Be open to conviction. Useless argument only causes bad feelings—and maybe the other fellow is right.

So if you would succeed, listen to all, and if you find real reason for changing your opinion, don't let a foolish consistency or the fear of ridicule hold you back.

But just one word of warning. Just because you listen to opinions and advice from many quarters, don't hesitate to form your own opinions and stand by them on occasion. Don't blow hot one day and cold the next.

But above all, let other people do the talking. You'll learn a lot of things you never thought of, you'll save a lot of energy—and best of all folks will admire you and refer to you as a "wonderful conversationalist"—because you are a good listener.—Selected.

ERING your cream to Brothers & Brothers.

Collier Brothers are making some substantial reductions in the furniture line this coming week.

What Brownfield needs very badly right now is a night watchman.

HALF dozen grade Jersey cows for sale; prices right. See W. C. Jones, 8 miles south of town.

Dr. T. L. Treadaway arrived home Wednesday from Chicago where he took special courses in medicine.

## NOTICE

When you have light hauling see the new delivery boy.

VERNON CARVER

## "111" cigarettes



They are GOOD! 10¢

Buy this Cigarette and Save Money

### GRANDMA OF OLD NO MORE; IS A FLAPPER NOW

New York.—Old age in New York is riding youth a close race. Grandma inhales her cigar with that quick intake of breath that is so characteristic of the Flapper. And does she sizzle or jazz? Go to the Palais Royal, the Montmartre, the Club Royal any night and you will see grandma there just full of the old Harry.

Her hair is marcelled and glistening. Her evening gown is cut to the mode. She carries her rouge, powder, lipstick and silver cigar case. She may have a \$10 a night hooper as her escort, but she isn't any wall flower.

In fact grandma appears to be making her debut. Instead of the chimney corner and the smelling salts, she occupies a front row table at the supper club with the flask in the ofing. A few years ago Grandma's dissipation was to ride up and down the avenue in a four-wheeler holding a postage stamp parasol. Then tea and a nap.

Something has happened. In a quiet street in the Fifties there is a tea room. The other afternoon I saw more than a score of women far past middle age—lavender and old lace of another period—drinking tea and smoking one cigar after another.

One of the fussy Fifth avenue tailors told me that he had just received in order for a half dozen evening gowns for a woman who had married grand children. The styles selected were those fashioned for the young girl of eighteen.

In the theaters grandma is in evidence as never before. She leaves grandpa to his own resources and her companion is the perfumed young 'lop who is a courtly as can be. It is a far cry from the Mid-Victorian to the Monkey Gland Era, but grandma is keeping pace with things.

PARROT AND HAWK IN BATTLE

A correspondent from Mexico gives the following information of a fight between a hawk and a parrot, ending in the downfall of the former:

The onslaught was commenced by the hawk, who swooped down into the brush when he was quite a distance off. Pretty soon there was the most extraordinary racket in the scrub-oak.

The parrot had the hawk's neck in his claws, and was driving away with his hook bill at the hawk's head. The hawk was willing enough to quit, but couldn't.

They flew up and down, first one on top then the other. It was not a long fight. The hawk beat his adversary with his wings, and even got his tail and beak to work; but the red and green bird was too big and strong for him and would not release his grip a moment. Before the correspondent got very near, the hawk ceased fighting.

The parrot had apparently sunk his talons through the hawk's neck, and that is probably the reason they did not separate. When the hawk got quiet, the parrot managed to disengage himself and flew up into a tree, where he remained scolding and straightening his feathers. He was pretty badly scratched up, and one of his eyes seemed to be gone, but he had killed the hawk.

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

The population of the earth is estimated at about 2,000,000,000. If they were all as bulky as the people of this town this old world would surely be a hummer.

### PLAIDS AND FRINGES



Fashion still puts striped materials in the lead for sport skirts, but they have some competition in plaid and checked patterns in all skirt materials. Checks with fringed edges, are reminiscent of shawls and they make many of the smart new models in which the fringe is substituted for a hem at the bottom of the skirt and also finishes the patch pockets. A skirt of this kind appears in the picture above.

on simple lines and having a separate belt of the material. These fringed materials are particularly smart in the new wrapped skirts with the fringed edge arranged to run from left to hem.

Sport skirts and street skirts are a little longer than they were, the recent length being from six to eight inches from the floor. Flannel in plain colors, in stripes and plaids, is a rival for prunella and other cloths.

FOR ALL BACKGROUNDS



If Mary has a little coat, made of tight colours, no matter where our Mary goes the coat will be there sure. Anyway, it will fit in with any background, especially if it happens to be in a light color, as this gray, of beige and resembles the coat shown here. Note the ample lines in this model, its generous, flaring sleeves and large buttons. For ornament it has corded seams and silk-embroidered brown and it is finished with a scarf-collared ending in a tassel.

### OF PERCALE AND DIMITY



Polka dotted percale and white checked dimity make this pretty dress for little miss. It is in two pieces. The blouse of the dimity has Peter Pan collar and turn-back cuffs adorned with feather stitching of silk floss. A white silk cord ending in small tassels is laced across the front of the bodice and a patch pocket at one side maintains that practical things can be pretty.

We have it on good authority that that Williams & Bowers are dissolving partnership by mutual agreement and will quit the grocery business in the near future, the former going into the furniture business and the latter will conduct a grain business at the old Williams & Bowers warehouses near the depot.

HEMSTITCHING: See Dallas Sisters at Lewis Brothers, reduced to 10¢ per yard.

M. C. Hopper and family, leaving this week for Mexico, Texas, where he will work on the cotton until cotton picking time, will return to Terry county to prepare to make a crop next year.

### 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

Equipped for Medical, Surgical and Obstetrical cases.  
Dr. W. N. Lemmon,  
Dr. J. R. Lemmon,

Brownfield, Texas

### DR. H. H. HUGHES

Dental Surgeon

Office at the Brownfield Sanitarium.

Brownfield, Texas

### Brownfield Lodge No. 902, 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.

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. Peckler  
General Medicine

Anne D. Logan, R. N.  
Superintendent  
Mamie A. Davis, R. N.  
Asst. Supt.  
Helen E. Griffith, R. N.  
Dietitian  
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

Brownfield, Texas

## HARNES AND SHOE REPAIRS

DON'T JUNK YOUR HARNES OR OLD SHOES WHEN A LITTLE WORK. LET UMPHRESS MAKE 'EM LAST A GREAT DEAL LONGER AT A SMALL COST TO YOU. LEATHER IS TOO COSTLY TO JUNK.

AMERICAN SHOE SHOP

Brownfield Texas

## 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

### BROWNFIELD TRANSFER CO.

Headquarters for Alfalfa Hay, also Bran, Shorts and Kimbell's Best flour.

—Service is our motto—

Business Phone. 74 Residence Phone 94

## REMOVAL NOTICE

We have moved to the new concrete building first door east of the new filling station, where we are better prepared to take care of your business.

Yours for service.

### AMERICAN TAILOR SHOP

O. L. Jones, Prop. BROWNFIELD, TEXAS

### HARRIS HAPPENINGS

By Saad Bur.

The community was greatly shocked to learn of the death of Mrs. P. M. Williams, which occurred in the Lubbock Sanitarium, Friday, July 10th. Death was the result of an operation several days before. Besides her husband, she leaves six children to mourn her loss, Ross, Kittie, Lou, Sallie Lee, Phillip, J. W. and Irene. She was laid to rest in the cemetery at Tahoka.

She was an earnest Christian, always faithful to the convictions, bright and obedient to the demands of justice and honor. She ever evinced a trustful faith and lived the spirit of charity and the love of truth. Her many friends will carry with them the memory of many kind deeds and neighborly acts. While we miss her sadly, it will not be long before our summons comes and she will be waiting there beyond the river to welcome us to our eternal home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alexander spent Thursday at the county capital.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Fitzgerald and children came in from Roswell Thursday where they had been visiting Mrs. Fitzgerald's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Vennum, who reside near there.

Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Murphey took their little girl, Jaunita, to Brownfield Monday and again Friday to have her hand treated.

J. C. Green from Brownfield took dinner with F. M. Ellington and family, one day last week.

G. W. Alexander and family visited Mr. and Mrs. George Alexander, last Friday.

F. M. Ellington and family visited

relatives at Meadow, Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harris from Brownfield spent last Friday night with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alexander.

### HOW FAST DO THE JACKRABBITS RUN?

Perhaps the jack-rabbit of the western plains is the fastest creature that runs on four legs. Many conjectures have been made as to how fast he can travel, but nobody seems to know exactly. So a few members of the Motorcycle Club of Colorado Springs decided recently to find out.

They captured a few of the little fellows and then turned them loose, pursuing them on fast motorcycles for five miles and timing them all the way. The motorcycles had to be run at top speed to keep up with them.

The speed of the rabbits for the first mile was fifty miles per hour. The second mile was covered at forty miles per hour. Then they kept up a steady pace of thirty five miles per hour until the motorcycles abandoned the pursuit out of regard for the safety of their necks and machines.

### BET A DOLLAR—It's a West Texas paper, by West Texas writers for West Texas folks. Won't you bet a dollar that it is worth reading? Just \$1.00 per year. Money back any mo. you are not satisfied.—The Plains Journal, Lubbock, Texas.

Mrs. Homer Scott and daughter, Zada Mae, of Wilson, were here last week the guest of Mrs. Scott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Hughes.

## JOSH DRIVES TILL HE FINDS HER

Hello Josh, where are you going? I am hunting a Magnolia Filling station. What's the idea? Well, there is no idea except facts. I have got 24 miles to the gallon out of their gasoline for the past 500 miles, and God knows when I ever put in lube oil. You know I drained my crank case before I started and filled with Magnolia, the dependable lube, and she still stands full. I don't see why the Magnolia Petroleum Co. didn't tell me years ago that their lube would run twice as far as the ordinary lube. Here's a station Josh and I believe I'll get some too. You know a fellow never gets too old to learn. Phone No. 10. Magnolia quality with their oils and gasses and guarantee with every drop.

## Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10.

Tom May, Agent

## Herald \$1. in Terry County