

THE TERRY COUNTY HERALD
 Published Every Friday at
 Brownfield, Texas
 A. J. STRICKLIN, Editor and Prop.
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"Women in politics make me sick."
 The above remark was made by Eugene Komanski, a merchant of New York City on election day, when he surveyed a line of feminine voters in front of the polling place on upper Broadway. The fair voters fell out of line long enough to give this gent a helluva flogging, and when they got through with him, he was a pitiful looking bird and was no-man-ski Komanski—Desdemona Gusher.

United States Senator Truman H. Newberry saw only another long fight to unseat him in the senate and decided it was better to quite peacefully than under fire. The voters of Michigan recently showed conclusively that they were unfavorable to a man of his ilk by unseating his contemporary from that State who was a brother Republican, and put in the first Democratic senator that State has had since before the Civil War.

The cornerstone of the Methodist Temple, to cost \$5,500,000 was laid in Chicago on the 6th inst. We cannot believe that the lowly Nazarene who went over the hills and through the valleys of Palestine, doing good—teaching humility, and who had no place to lay his head, can approve of such wanton extravagance, especially when probably in a stone's throw of this magnificent temple there exists squalid poverty and human misery, which about a million of this money would go a long way toward relieving. Too much show, too much ostentation and unholiness in earthly things and consequent selfishness is causing the cancer worm of decay to make a slimy path over the velvet carpets and among the rich tapestries of some of the splendid cathedrals in many of our cities.—Ralls Banner.

And now cometh forth the sacc from Brownfield and assays to call the Reporter's attention to the fact that we now observe the first day of the week instead of the seventh. Now Bro. Stricklin do you know which is the first day of the week and which is the seventh. If you do, tell us how you know that Sunday is the 1st day of the week?—Lamesa Reporter.

First, by observing a calendar. Is there one in your office Smith. Then take a squint and you notice that reading from right to left, unless you are a Chinese, you will observe that the first column contains the Sundays and the last one (7th) Saturday. Second: The Century Dictionary and Cyclopedia, Vol. 6, page 5286 says: Sabbath in the Jewish calendar the SEVENTH day of the week, observed as a day of rest from secular employment and of religious observance. (b) the first day of the week similarly observed by most Christian denominations, more properly designated Sunday or the Lord's Day. 3rd. The Scriptures. God began his work on the creation on Sunday or the first day of the week. "And the evening

and the morning was the first day." He ended on the sixth day and rested the seventh (Saturday or Sabbath) which was later written in the commandments for Jews only to observe. Historians or most of them and the New Testament are agreed that our Savior was murdered on Friday and sometime during the first night after the Sabbath was over he arose from the dead, for we find that some of the Marys were one their way to perform and care for the body "on the first day of the week," for they would not have been allowed to do that the day before (Sabbath). Later on, we find the early Christians as related in Acts meeting together on the first day of the week (Lord's Day) to "break bread," and Sunday, not Sabbath has generally been observed since except Bro. Smith; the Jews and the Adventists. We wonder if Smith ever violates the Sabbath day journey on Saturday, or still has his priest to offer the bloody sacrifice for him each year to "roll 'em forward"? We wonder if he has the good wife to do all the cooking on Friday and takes his three "colds" on Saturday? Be consistent editor Smith and try reading the Bible occasionally. It will do you a world of good.

HARRIS HAPPENINGS
 By Sand Bar

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tandy from Young county are visiting their nephew, E. H. Tandy and family, this week. Mr. and Mrs. S. T. Murphy and Miss Dorothy Helen, took dinner with F. M. Ellington and family, Thursday. Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harris from Brownfield, spent Sunday night at the home of their daughter, Mrs. George Alexander.

Brit Clare and family were Brownfield visitors, Saturday.

E. H. Tandy and family visited the Threshing family, Sunday afternoon. S. T. Murphy and family spent Sunday with Brit Clare and family.

L. R. Fitzgerald is wearing his calves, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Alexander recently purchased a bunch of cows of Jim Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Harris from Brownfield, ate dinner with F. M. Ellington and family, Monday.

Our school gave an entertainment Friday night, after which a pie supper was enjoyed by all. The program was well selected and very well rendered under the able management of our teacher, Miss Marie Taylor. Several of the numbers were comic, bringing such laughter and applause from the audience. At the end of the program the pies were arranged and sold, the proceeds going to buy the pupils playthings, as their only source of pleasure, as their only source of pleasure, as their only source of pleasure.

It might be difficult to say why I thought it the "finest" house in Wainwright, for a simpler structure would be hard to imagine; it was merely a big, old-fashioned brick house, painted brown and very plain, set well away from the street among some splendid forest trees, with a fair spread of flat lawn. But it gave just a great deal for your glance, just as some people do. It was a large house, as I say, yet it looked not like a mansion but like a house, and made you wish that you lived in it. Or, driving by, of an evening, you would have liked to stop your car and go in; it spoke so surely of hearty, old-fashioned people living there, who would welcome you merrily.

It looked like a house where there were a grandfather and a grandmother, whose holidays were warmly kept; where there were halcyon family reunions to which uncles and aunts, who had been born there, would return from no matter what distance; a house where big turkeys would be on the table often; where one called "the hired man" (and named either Almer or Ope) would crack walnuts upon a flatiron clutched between his knees on the back porch; it looked like a house where they played checkers; where there would be long streamers of evergreen and dozens of wreaths of holly at Christmas time; where there were tearful, happy weddings and great throwings of rice after little brides, from the second floor steps; in a word, it was the sort of a house to make the hearts of spinsters and bachelors very lonely and wistful—and that is about as near as I can come to my reason for thinking it the finest house in Wainwright.

The moon hung kindly above its level door in the silence of that October evening, as I checked my exit to loiter along the picket fence, but suddenly the house shrouded a light of its own. The spirit of a match took my eye to one of the upper windows, then a steadier glow of orange told me that a lamp was lighted. The window was opened, and a man looked out and whistled loudly.

I stopped, thinking he meant to attract my attention; that something might be wrong; that perhaps someone was needed to go for a doctor. My mistake was immediately evident, however; I stood in the shadow of the trees bordering the sidewalk, and the man at the window had not seen me. "Boy! Boy!" he called, softly. "Where are you, Simplicioria?"

He leaned from the window, looking downward. "Why, there you are!" he exclaimed, and turned to address some invisible person within the room. "He's right there underneath the window. I'll bring him up." He leaned out again. "Wait there, Simplicioria!" he called. "I'll be down in a jiffy and let you in."

Puzzled, I stared at the vacant lawn before me. The clear moonlight revealed it brightly, and it was empty of any living presence; there were no bushes nor shrubberies—nor even shadows—that could have been mistaken for a boy. If "Simplicioria" was a boy, there was no dog in sight; there was no cat; there was nothing beneath the window except thick, close-cropped grass.

A light shone in the hallway behind the broad front door; one of these curtains opened, and revealed in silhouette the tall, thin figure of a man in a long, old-fashioned dressing-gown.

"Simplicioria," he said, addressing the night air with considerable severity. "I don't know what to make of you. You might have caught your death of cold, roving out at such an hour. But there," he continued, more indulgently, "wipe your feet on the mat and come in. You're safe now."

He closed the door, and I heard him call to some one upstairs, as he arranged the fastenings.

"Simplicioria is all right—only a little chilled. I'll bring him up to your floor."

I went on my way in a condition of astonishment that engendered, almost, a doubt of my eyes; for if my sight was unimpaired and myself not subject to optical or mental delusion, neither boy nor dog nor bird nor cat, nor any other object of this visible world,



had entered that opened door. Was my "finest" house, then, a place of call for wandering ghosts, who came home to roost at four in the morning? It was only a step to Mrs. Apperthwaite; I let myself in with the key that good lady had given me, stole up to my room, went to my window, and stared across the yard at the house next door. The front window in the second story, I decided, necessarily belonged to that room in which the lamp had been lighted; but all was dark there now. I went to bed, and dreamed that I was out at sea in a fog, having embarked on a transparent vessel whose preposterous name, inscribed upon glass life-belts, depended here and there from an invisible rail, was "Simplicioria."

Mrs. Apperthwaite was a commodious old house, the greater part of it of about the same age, I judged, as its neighbors; but the late Mr. Apperthwaite had caught the Mansard fever of the late Seventies, and the building disease, once fastened upon him, had never known a convalescence, but rather, a series of relapses, the tokens of which, in the nature of a cupola and a couple of frame turrets, were terrifically apparent. These romantic misplacements seemed to me not inharmonious with the library, a cheerful and pleasantly shabby apartment downstairs, where I found (over a substratum of history, encyclopaedia and family Bible) some worn old volumes of "Godley's Lady's Book," an early edition of Coomer's works; Scott, Bulwer, Macaulay, Byron, and Tennyson, complete; some old volumes of Victor Hugo, of the elder Dumas, of Elzabeth, of Gautier, and of Balzac; "Clarissa," "Lalla Rookh," "The Alhambra," "Bouffah," "Tarda," "Inella," "Uncle Tom's Cabin," "Bon-Har," "Tribby," "She," "Little Lord Fauntleroy," and of a later decade, there were novels about those delicately tinged emotions experienced by the supine few; and stories of adventurous royalty; tales of "down-the-hill young American manhood," and some thin volumes of rather precious verse.

'Twas amid these romantic scenes that I awaited the sound of the lunch-bell (which for me was the announce ment of breakfast), when I arose from my first night's slumbers under Mrs. Apperthwaite's roof; and I wondered if the books were a fair mirror of Miss Apperthwaite's mind, when she told me that Mrs. Apperthwaite had a daughter, Mrs. Apperthwaite herself, in her youth, might have sat to an illustrator of Scott or Bulwer. Even now you could see she had come as near being romantically beautiful as was consistently proper for such a timid and little gentleman as she was. Indeed, by her husband's insolvency (coincident with his demise) to "sleeping partners," she did it gracefully, as if the urgency thereto were only a spirit of quiet hospitality. It should be added in haste that she set an excellent table.

Moreover, the guests who gathered at her board were of a very attractive description, as I decided the instant my eye fell upon the lady who sat opposite me at lunch. I knew at once that she was Miss Apperthwaite, she "went so," as they say, with her mother; nothing could have been more suitable. Mrs. Apperthwaite was the kind of woman whom you would expect to have a beautiful daughter, and Miss Apperthwaite a more than fulfilled her mother's promise.

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"You have a splendid old house next door to you here, Miss Apperthwaite," I said, "it's a privilege to find it in view from my window."

There was a faint stir, as of some consternation in the little company. The elderly ladies stopped talking abruptly and exchanged glances, though this was not of my observation at the moment. I think, but returned to my consciousness later, when I had perceived my blunder.

"May I ask who lives there?" I pursued.

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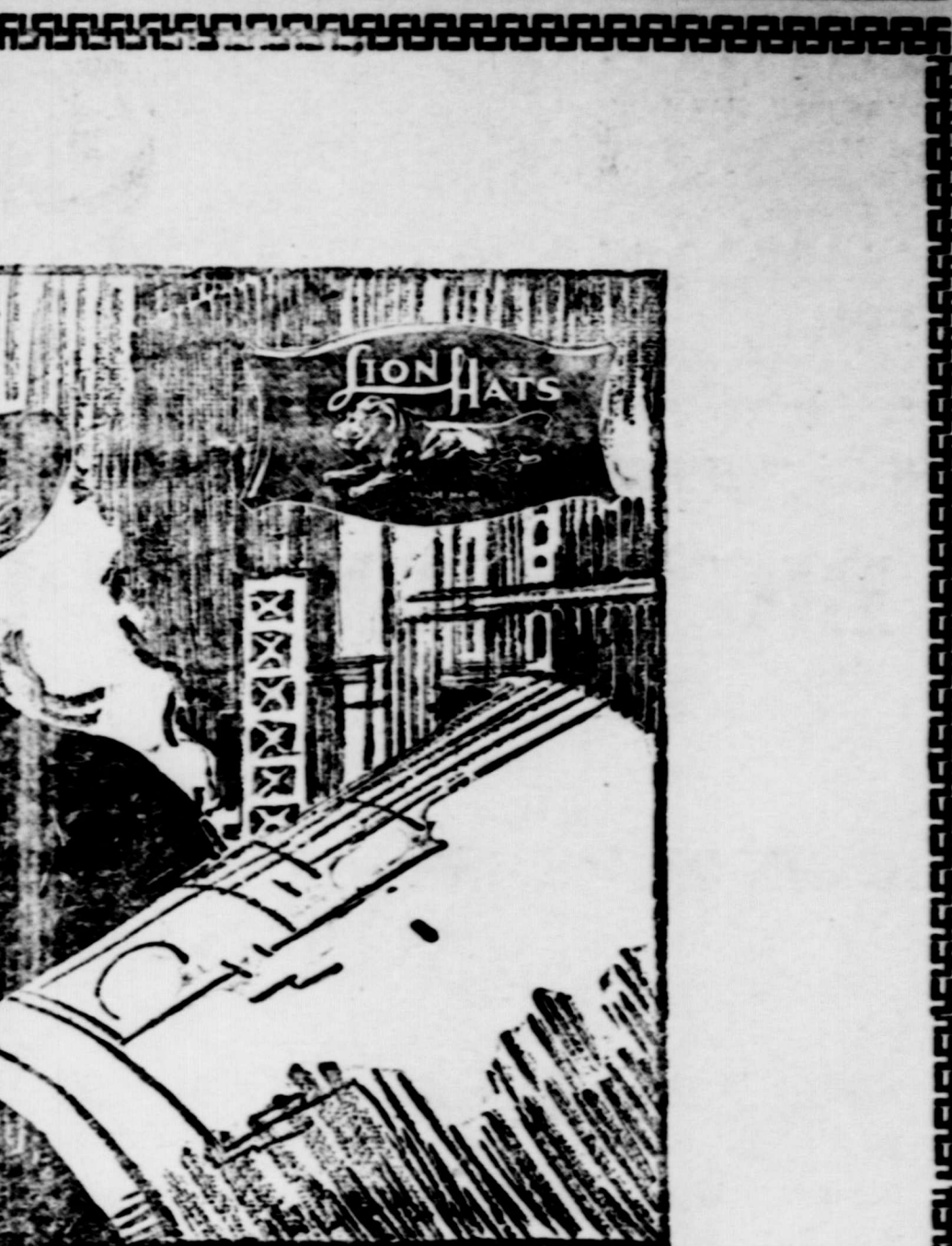
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Drive right in! Yes, good morning. What I want is a fill of good gasoline, the kind that starts cold mornings; and say put me in a quart of Magnolene Lube, the kind I got here before and I want to take a gallon can along. There is no argument, the proof is in the oil for I have tried it.

I need a casing, I see you handle the Racene. Yes, could we sell you one? Sure you can, those Racene Casings and Tubes will run more miles than they are guaranteed to run and cost less than some others and adjustments are made at home, no delay. Call again? Sure I will I am hunting the place where I can get more mileage out of casings and lube oil and cutting my garage bill seventy five per cent.

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I have the choicest and fanciest line of meats ever sold in Brownfield. Our line of grocers are always fresh and our stock complete. Come in for your next order.

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If there is any nation on the face of the globe which ought to be thankful it is the American nation and the American people.

Our harvests have been bountiful; our store-houses are running over with food and feed.

Everywhere hearts are glad, hearts are warm, happiness abides.

Then let us, in the hush of our gratitude, pause to give thanks to the Giver of All Good, in a true spirit of thankfulness.

CICERO SMITH LUMBER CO
 QUALITY FIRST ALWAYS

had entered that opened door. Was my "finest" house, then, a place of call for wandering ghosts, who came home to roost at four in the morning? It was only a step to Mrs. Apperthwaite; I let myself in with the key that good lady had given me, stole up to my room, went to my window, and stared across the yard at the house next door. The front window in the second story, I decided, necessarily belonged to that room in which the lamp had been lighted; but all was dark there now. I went to bed, and dreamed that I was out at sea in a fog, having embarked on a transparent vessel whose preposterous name, inscribed upon glass life-belts, depended here and there from an invisible rail, was "Simplicioria."

Mrs. Apperthwaite was the kind of woman whom you would expect to have a beautiful daughter, and Miss Apperthwaite a more than fulfilled her mother's promise.

I guessed her to be more than Juliet Capulet's age, indeed, yet still between that and the perfect age of a woman. She was of a larger, fuller, more striking type than Mrs. Apperthwaite; a bolder type, one might put it—though she might have been a great deal bolder than Mrs. Apperthwaite without being bold. Certainly she was handsome enough to make it difficult for a young fellow to keep from staring at her. She had an abundance of very soft, dark hair, worn almost austere, as if its profusion necessitated repression; and I am compelled to admit that her fine eyes expressed a distant contemplation—obviously of habit not of mood—so pronounced that one of her enemies (if she had any) might have described them as "dreamy."

Only one other of my own sex was present at the lunch table, a Mr. Dowden, an elderly lawyer and politician of whom I had heard, and to whom Mrs. Apperthwaite, coming in after the rest of us were seated, introduced me. She made the presentation general; and I had the experience of receiving a nod and a slow glance, in which there was a sort of dusky, estimating brilliance, from the beautiful lady opposite me.

It might have been better manners for me to address myself to Mr. Dowden, or one of the very nice elderly women, who were my fellow-guests, than to open a conversation with Miss Apperthwaite; but I did not stop to think of that.

"You have a splendid old house next door to you here, Miss Apperthwaite," I said, "it's a privilege to find it in view from my window."

There was a faint stir, as of some consternation in the little company. The elderly ladies stopped talking abruptly and exchanged glances, though this was not of my observation at the moment. I

Keep Your Money In Brownfield

Buy lumber and all kinds of building material from the T.R. Prideaux Lumber Co., and your money will never leave town. We are home people and your interests are ours: come and let us talk it over: we will help you save.

Now is the time to build when you can get the work done and the material to do it with. We handle the best.

"The place where it is entirely safe to trade."

WE HAVE A SMALL YARD—
Help us grow — Keep Coming

T. R. Prideaux Lmbr CO.
Brownfield, Texas

FREE CRANK CASE SERVICE

At
THE BRICK GARAGE

Have that old worn out oil drained out and your crank case filled with the right grade of Mobiloil, Texaco or Supreme Oil. It will put new life in your motor. Try it and save repair bills later on.

GLEN HARRIS, Prop.

Phone 118 Brownfield

SPECIAL THANKS

Go to California for prices of fruit, than let the Little Gem Bakery price Fruit Cakes. 40 cents per pound.

LITTLE GEM BAKERY
Brownfield, Texas

COTTON SEED For Planting

I have several hundred bushels of well bred, well matured cotton seed, staple of good length and strength, all grown by me in this county this year. Every bale of this cotton sold at a premium at Brownfield. Two well known, big boll varieties. It has taken about 1300 pounds to make 500 pounds of lint. These seed will be handled by Holgate-Endersen Hardware Co., in Brownfield, or you, to leave your orders with them.

G. W. CHISHOLM

I recommend the seed advertised by G. W. Chisholm to be of good staple. I bought 40 bales of cotton grown by him and paid him a premium on staple for every bale.

T. I. BROWN

WHEN EVERYBODY goes to using Magnolene lube, there will be no workshops. Same price as other oils. Watch the man who never goes to a workshop. Ask him what kind of oil he uses.

C. W. Waters and E. Hunter were in from the Gomez country one day this week, and the former became a reader, the later already being on the list.

GEO. ALLEN
The House Reliable
Cabinet and Largest PIANO and MUSIC STORE in Brownfield, Texas. Latest Sheet Music, MUSIC TEACHERS' BOOKS OF OLD TIME SONGS, etc. Catalogue and price list on request.

STAR-TELEGRAM bargain days are here. Daily and Sunday edition for only \$6.45; you save \$3.55, and get the rest of November free. See The Herald at once.

Bird & Dean have on a big reduction sale this week, and several extra hands are required to wait on the customers.

NEW CROP Del Monte Fruits and vegetables just received, are very appetizing. Prices are very reasonable. —National Cash Grocery.

T. C. Hogue, prominent Terry county farmer, renewed recently. We have a place to put the renewals of several hundred reader, yet.

Beasley's Christmas Party

By
BOOTH TARKINGTON

seemed to muse upon this, letting her eyes fall; then, raising them, allowed her far-away gaze to rest upon the house beyond the fence, and said, "It is an interesting old place."
"And Mr. Beasley himself—" I began.
"Oh," she said, "he isn't interesting. That's his trouble."
"You mean his trouble not to—"
She interrupted me, speaking with sudden, surprising energy. "I mean he's a man of no imagination."
"No imagination!" I exclaimed.
"None in the world! Not one ounce of imagination! Not one grain!"
"Then who?" I cried—"or what—is Simpledoria?"
"Simple—what?" she said, plainly mystified.
"Simplesdoria," she repeated, and laughed. "What in the world is that?"
"You never heard of it before?"
"Never in my life."
"You've lived next door to Mr. Beasley a long time, haven't you?"
"All my life."
"And I suppose you must know him pretty well."
"What next?" she said, smiling.
"You said he lived there all alone. I went on, tentatively.
"Except for an old colored couple, his servants."
"Can you tell me—" I hesitated.
"Has he ever been thought—well, queer?"
"Never," she answered, emphatically. "Never anything so exciting! Merely deadly and hopelessly commonplace." She picked up the saucer, now matter with me.
"exceedingly empty, and set it upon a shelf by the lattice door. "What was it about—that was that name?"
"Simplesdoria?"
"I will tell you," I said. And I related in detail the singular performance of which I had been a witness in the late moonlight before that morning's dawn. As I talked, we half unconsciously moved across the lawn together, finally seating ourselves upon a bench beyond the rosebeds and near the high fence. The interest my companion exhibited in the narration might have surprised me had my nocturnal experience itself been less surprising. She interrupted me now and then with little, half-checked ejaculations of acute wonder, but sat for the most part with her elbow on her knee and her chin in her hand, her face turned eagerly to mine and her lips parted in half-breathless attention. There was nothing "far away" about her eyes now; they were widely and intently alert.

When I finished, she shook her head slowly, as if quite dumfounded, and altered her position, leaning against the back of the bench and gazing straight before her without speaking. It was plain that her neighbor's extraordinary behavior had revealed a phase of his character novel enough to be startling.
"One explanation might be just barely possible," I said. "If it is, it is the most remarkable case of somnambulism on record. Did you ever hear of Mr. Beasley's walking in his—"
She touched me lightly but peremptorily on the arm in warning, and I stopped. On the other side of the

board fence a door opened creakily, and there sounded a loud and cheerful voice—that of the gentleman in the dressing-gown.
"Here we come!" it said; "me and big Bill Hammersley. I want to show Bill I can jump anyways three times as far as he can! Come on, Bill."
"Is that Mr. Beasley's voice?" I asked, under my breath.
Miss Apperthwaite nodded in affirmation.
"Could he have heard me?"
"No," she whispered. "He's just come out of the house." And then to herself, "Who under heaven is Bill Hammersley? I never heard of him!"
"Of course, Bill," said the voice beyond the fence, "if you're afraid I'll beat you too badly, you've still got time to back out. I did understand you to kind of hint that you were considerable of a jumper, but if— What? What'd you say, Bill?" There ensued a moment's complete silence. "Oh, all right," the voice then continued. "You say you're in this to win, do you? Well, so'm I. Bill Hammersley; so'm I. Who'll go first? Me? All right— from the edge of the walk here. Now then! One—two—three! Ha!"

A sound came to our ears of some one landing heavily—and at full length, it seemed—on the turf, followed by a slight, rusty groan in the same voice. "Uh! Don't von tanah

Bill Hammersley? I haven't jumped as much as I ought to, these last two years. I reckon I've kind of lost the hang of it. Ah!" There were indications that Mr. Beasley was picking himself up, and brushing his trousers with his hands. "Now, it's your turn, Bill. What say?" Silence again, followed by, "Yes, I'll make Simpledoria get out of the way. Come here, Simpledoria. Now, Bill, put your heels together on the edge of the walk. That's right. All ready? Now then! One for the money—two for the show—three to make ready—and four for to GO!" Another silence. "By Jingo, Bill Hammersley, you've beat me! Ha, ha! That was a jump! What say?" Silence once more. "You say you can do even better than that? Now, Bill, don't brag. Oh, you say that was up in Scotland, where you had a spring-board? Oh! All right; let's see how far you can jump when you really try. There! Heels on the walk again. That's right; swing your arms. One—two—three! There you go!" Another silence. "Zing! Well, sir, I'll be eternally snitched to flinders if you didn't do it that time, Bill Hammersley. I see I never really saw any jumping before in all my born days. It's eleven feet if it's an inch. What? You say you—"
I heard no more, for Miss Apperthwaite, her face flushed and her eyes shining, beckoned me impersonally to follow her, and departed so hurriedly that it might be said she ran.

"I don't know," said I, keeping at her elbow, "whether it's more like 'Allice' or the interminable conversation at a minstrel show."
"Hush!" she warned me, though we were already at a safe distance, and did not speak again until we had reached the front walk. There she paused, and I noted that she was trembling—and, no doubt correctly, judged her emotion to be that of consternation.
"There was no one there?" she exclaimed. "He was all by himself! It was just the same as what you saw last night!"
"Evidently."
"Did it sound to you"—there was a little awed tremor in her voice that I found very appealing—"did it sound to you like a person who'd lost his mind?"
"I don't know," I said. "I don't know at all what to make of it."
"He couldn't have been"—her eyes grew very wide—"intoxicated!"
"No, I'm sure it wasn't that."
"Then I don't know what to make of it, either. All that wild talk about 'Bill Hammersley' and 'Simplesdoria,' and spring-boards in Scotland and—"
"And an eleven-foot jump," I suggested.

"Why, there's no more a 'Bill Hammersley,'" she cried, with a gesture of excited emphasis, "than there is a 'Simplesdoria!'"
"So it appears," I agreed.
"He's lived there all alone," she said, solemnly, "in that big house, so long as she's living there, after evening, all by himself, never going out, never reading anything, not even thinking; but just sitting and sitting and sitting— Well," she broke off, suddenly, shook the frown from her forehead, and made me the offer of a dazzling smile, "there's no use bothering one's own head about it."
"I'm glad to have a fellow-witness," I said. "It's so eerie I might have concluded there was something the matter with me."
"You're going to your work?" she asked, as I turned toward the gate. "I'm very glad I don't have to go to mine."

"Tons?" I inquired, rather blankly.
"I teach algebra and plane geometry at the High school," said this surprising young woman. "Thank Heaven, it's Saturday! I'm reading 'Les Miserables' for the seventh time, and I'm going to have a real orgy over Gerusalem and the barricade this afternoon!"
(To Be Continued)

EGZEMAV
Sore back without needles
PAIN GUARANTEED
KIDNEY REMEDY
Hunt's Salve and Soap, for the treatment of Itch, Eczema, Unpleasant eruptions, itching, and skin diseases. Try this treatment at our risk.
Alexander's Drug Store

The train has been very late two or three times lately. Last Friday it did not arrive until after dark and is due here about 2:30 p.m., and again Monday did not arrive until about eight o'clock that night. We do not know whose fault it is, but it makes it very inconvenient about getting one's mail and unless he wants to be up late, has to wait till next morning.

TO TRADE for good Ford touring car and span mules or cattle, 1 store house and 2 lots in Rannels county; rented and good location. Price \$800. W. E. Legg, Lou, Texas.

Those who attended the recital last Friday night were agreeably surprised at the rapid progress being made by the music and expression students under the able instruction of their tutors, Mrs. Dallas and Miss Andrews

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

Notice of bids for the construction of a brick building on the north side of the square for Dr. O. F. Pebler, of Lubbock, prominent physician and surgeon, of that city, appears in this issue. If the bids are favorable construction will begin at once. We are glad to add this good booster to the property owners of the town.

At Chapmon's, Pepperelle sheeting at 45c.

E. F. Payton, of Slaton has purchased 160 acres off the half section of Rev. Morrison, near Gomez, and will improve and move his family on it the coming year.

CUSTOM crushing by Tankersley & Son.

R. L. Graves has recently purchased a bill of lumber and will construct a nice cottage on his land south of the city, and will move out and raise his own living and put in 100 acres of cotton to get rich on. Let the good work go on.

GOOD milk cows for sale. See F. C. Bailey, City.

Rain has been falling the past two days, and while there has been no down pour at any time, it is giving the ground a needed wetting.

HENRY FORD THE RICHEST MAN IN THE WORLD

Henry Ford is the richest man in the world, according to an article published in the Wall Street Journal. "Henry Ford has in the Ford Motor Company, the largest individual income, and if capitalized, the largest fortune," says this newspaper. "Profits before taxes in 1922 will exceed \$125,000,000, after taxes will be \$110,000,000, or about \$100 per car. With these earnings, the Ford Motor Company could be capitalized at \$2,000,000,000 and pay five per cent on that capital. "Ford condemns bankers, but with \$180,000,000 in cash he is the largest individual banker in this country, 100 in the whole world. His income, \$500,000 a day through the busy season, is probably unequalled in history. "If he continues to pile up cash at this rate, he cannot long denounce Wall Street as the money power of the country. "Henry Ford will be that money power."

At Chapmon's, Outing, 14c.

Hereafter all county officers will all use the same stationery. That is, the stationery for the county will be printed with each county officer's name on it, and have enough printed each time to last one year, thus saving the county several dollars in the annual stationery bill. But each of them will use individual envelopes as heretofore.

Cook & Son are putting on a sale this week. It is usually out of the ordinary for merchants to put on sales right in the rush season of the fall, but our merchants have the goods and want the people to have them at prices that are right.
At Chapmon's, Domestic 10, 12 1/2, 15, 19c. 32 inch gingham, 20c.

We anticipate a good play by the children tonight, for they have been working hard on "Yanki Sam and it is a good play to start with.

Mrs. Barrett is building a residence near the home of Jno. S. Powell.

MANY BARGAINS at the Variety Store on the north side of the square.

The Herald has the nice line of Christmas cards ever seen in Brownfield. If you have not given us your order already, do so at once as we want to get off our order for the stock early next week.

W. M. Parks was down this week from his new home in Crosby county and informed us that he was well pleased with their new home.

BEGINNING Nov. 24th, all my hats go at half price. Mrs. T. A. Faucett.

SPECIALS FOR Saturday November 25.

One lot Ladies fine Spanish Lace Dresses for evening wear: **On Sale at 33 1-3 per cent off**
All Ladies Ready Made Dresses in Poiret, Twills, Tricotine, Wool, Crepe and Canton Crepe: **On Sale at 25 per cent off**
Every hat in our Millinery Department: **On Sale at 1-2 price**

ATTENTION CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS
Have just received a big shipment of Fine Furs, ranging in price; **From \$8.50 to \$64.00.**
Big assortment of Hankerchiefs, Bath Sets, Guest Sets and Fancy Towels on display for Christmas Shoppers.
Our counters are loaded with Toys, Dolls and in fact everything that the kiddies could think of.
Come, make our store Headquarters while in town.

Jones Dry Goods Company Inc.
Brownfield, Texas

"Normalee" is returning at last as sure as you are born, even under a Republican administration. The National Cash grocery was handing out samples of Climax tobacco last Saturday to its customers, and the Saturday's Association established headquarters at this popular grocery for the entire afternoon, or as long as the samples held out.
A NEW cask of fancy sour pickles just arrived—they're crisp and tender—National Cash Grocery.
THERE IS a big bargain for all car owners in lubricating oil awaiting you right in Brownfield. Hunt the man who sells Magnolene. There you will find it.
Elder Charley Watson, of Petersburg, has started a meeting for the Church of Christ at Gomez, which will run over next Sunday.
TO GET MILK from a cow, feed her the right kind of feed. To get service from a car, feed it on the right kind of gas and oil—Magnolene.
MILK 50c by gallon; under gallon 56c. Have got fresh cows and can furnish you milk. Goodpasture Dairy, Phone 90.
W. H. Dallas, president of the State bank reports being over the body of land recently put on the market by M. B. Sawyer, and says there are 100 good homes for people who really need and want a home out there.
J. R. Hill was in one day last week from the Tokio country, after supplies.

The Largest Stock of Dry Goods and Shoes in Terry County At CUT PRICES

FIFTEEN DAYS BARGAINS. Beginning Sat. Nov. 25th, Ending Sat. Dec. 9th. FIFTEEN DAYS BARGAINS.

This is probably your first opportunity to Buy your Fall and Winter Need at such great Savings.

We are giving the people of Brownfield and Surrounding Country, the Benefit of an Early Sale, when you need the Goods instead of an End Season Sale.

We are giving this Opportunity for FIFTEEN DAYS ONLY. Take Advantage of this Opportunity and Lay in your Supply of Merchandise, at prices that you Cannot afford to miss.

Everything At Reduced Prices

We do not have room on this Circular to Price Near all our Goods. We just name a Few Articles, to Show you that we Mean Business

Men's \$35.00 three-piece Suits, now\$27.50	Men's Uncle Sam blue work shirts, the best made, only85c	The very best grade 36-inch bleached Sheeting, was 20 cents per yard, now15c
Men's \$25.00 Suits, now.....\$19.75	Men's yellow Corduroy Pants, was \$3.75; now\$3.35	The best grade 36-inch unbleached Sheeting; was 20 cents per yard; now15c
Men's \$20.00 Suits now.....\$17.50	Ladies' fine Velour Coats, was \$30.00, now\$22.50	Delhi Gingham; guaranteed fast colors, at per yard17 1/2c
Men's all-wool Shirts, army style, was \$4.75; now\$3.95	Ladies' fine Bolivia Coat, was \$45.00; now\$27.50	Best grade 28 inch Outing; fancy colors; was 20 cents per yard; now15c
Men's all wool Shirts, was \$3.35; now\$2.85	All Ready-to-Wear in proportion with above prices	Don't forget that "STAR BRAND SHOES" are in this SALE.
Men's all-wool gray Shirts, was \$4.50; now\$3.90	Ladies' house Shoes, was \$1.75; now\$1.30	
Men's drab color silk Corduroy shirts, was \$4.50; now.....\$3.90		

This will be the Greatest Opportunity you have ever had, in Buying your Winters Needs, when you need them, at prices that you will find in A. B. Cook & Son's Store.

FIFTEEN DAYS BARGAINS. DON'T FORGET THE DATE NOV. 25 TO DEC. 9.
A. B. COOK & SON
BROWNFIELD TEXAS

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

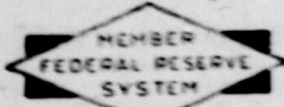
In production, and as a place to build one's home.

R. M. Kendrick
E. T. Powell
T. R. Prideaux
D. J. Broughton

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

Officers and Directors

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
Brownfield — — — Texas



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

GOMEZ, TEXAS

—AT MOORE'S—

SPECIALS!

Saturday 100 lbs spuds for \$2.65.
11 cans of lye for \$1.00.
Vernon Barrett, from Tokio, bought a nice bill and paid cash.
Charley Watkins, an old friend of ours, is holding a meeting at the Christian Church. Come and hear him.
J. H. Kerr in trading today.
Lee and Hugh Hulse traded with us a few days ago. Come again.
Mrs. J. W. Moore traded with us this week.
Preaching at the Baptist church Saturday and Sunday. Come.
Come to Sunday School at the Baptist church each Sunday.
J. B. Burt traded with us this week. Paid account up to date. Come again.
J. H. Shepherd was in trading a few days ago. Paid cash.
J. W. Barrett traded with us this week and paid cash.
Good rain. Streets muddy today.
Fresh groceries arriving every few days.
Highest market price paid for your cream and eggs.

A. P. Moore

IMPOSSIBLE TO FIX DATE OF SAVIOR'S BIRTH

The exact date of Christ's birth is not known. The Oxford Cyclopaedia Concordance says: "It is very perplexing to many to find that Jesus was born four years before the time from which we count his birth. The simple reason is that no one calculated dates from the birth of Christ until centuries after he was born, and then, Dionysius Exiguus, the monk who published the calculations in A. D. 528, made a mistake of four years. He placed the birth of Christ in the year of Rome (A.U.C.) 754. But Herod the Great, who slew the innocents of Bethlehem, died in April in the year of Rome, 750, so that Christ must have been born several months before or not later than the last of 749. Jesus was probably born at the very close of 5 B. C., which would only be four years before our era, for in a week after December 25th, 5 B. C., it was January, 4 B. C. Since it is impossible to recite the dates in all books and records over the world, we simply apply the true date to the life of Christ. He was five years old at the close of A. D. 1."

FEDERAL FARM LOANS at 5 1/2 per cent interest, and 34 years and six months time on them. For particulars, see C. R. Rambo.

A. W. Eidersen, member of the firm of Holgate-Endriven Hardware Company, made a trip to eastern New M. and old Yakum last week and said he found things looking up.

Picture Framing

We not only have one of the best and most complete stock of furniture to be found on the South Plains, but we are prepared to give you an A1 job in your picture framing. Hunt up that picture you have treasured so long and let us fit it with a nice frame.

Our undertaking department is complete, and while we know you do not want to patronize this department, all families sometimes have to do so.

We are expecting a full and complete line of the nobiest dishes going on most any train now. Come in to see us.

C. L. WILLIAMS

North Side Square Brownfield

Crowd your hogs for the early market

Keep them healthy—thrifty, free from worms, their bowels active, fit for thrift.
Feed Dr. Hess Stock Tonic
No clogging of the system, little chance for disease, every reason for thrift.
We sell it. We guarantee it.

ALEXANDER'S DRUG STORE

Dr. Hess Dip and Disinfectant
For Sheep Ficks - for Hog Lice - for Health

TO-DAY - TOMORROW - ALL - THE - TIME

As you wander to and fro,
Smile! Smile, Smile.
Speak good cheer where'er you go,
Smile, Smile, Smile.
Keep your car all free from guile,
And you will scatter sunshine all the while.
Be a constant user of Magnolia Oils,
Then you will Smile, Smile, Smile.

PHONE NO. 10 AND SEE US SMILE

MAGNOLIA MEANS BEST

Magnolia Petroleum Co.

Phone 10.

Tom May, Agent

American Shoe Shop

NOW OPENED FOR BUSINESS. WILL BE RUN BY—

G. C. PETERSON

FROM NOV. 15TH ON, A 1 WORK GUARANTEED TO GIVE SATISFACTION.

MRS. T. A. NOWELL, Prop. Northwest Cor. Square

COUNTY TREASURER'S QUARTERLY REPORT

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

Commissioners' Court, Terry County, Texas, in Regular session, November Term, 1922.

We, the undersigned, as Commissioners within and for said Terry County, and the Hon. D. J. Broughton, County Judge of said Terry County, constituting the entire Commissioners' Court of said County, and each one of us, do hereby certify that on this, the 15th day of November, A. D. 1922, in a regular term of said Court, we have compared and examined the report of Mrs. Lula Smith, Treasurer of said County for the period beginning on the 1st day of July and ending on the 31st day of October, A. D. 1922, and finding the same correct, have caused an order to be entered upon the Minutes of the Commissioners' Court of Terry County, Texas, ratifying the approval of said Treasurer's Report by said Court, which order recites separately the amount received and paid out of each fund by said Treasurer since her last report to this 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 October, A. D. 1922, and having ordered the proper credits to be made in the accounts of said 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, do hereby certify that we have actually and fully inspected and counted all the actual 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 15th day of November, A. D. 1922, and find the same to be as follows, to-wit:

	Dr.	Cr.
JURY FUND		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of July, 1922	5842.57	
To amount received since said date	173.90	
By amount disbursed since said date		522.90
By amount to balance		3987.57
Total	4006.47	4006.47

	Dr.	Cr.
ROAD AND BRIDGE FUND		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of July, 1922	6011.32	
To amount received since said date	231.37	
By amount disbursed since said date		1594.62
By amount to balance		4717.97
Total	6268.69	6268.69

	Dr.	Cr.
GENERAL FUND		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of July, 1922	2177.68	
To amount received since said date	1131.07	
By amount disbursed since said date		2057.64
By amount to balance		1301.71
Total	3308.75	3308.75

	Dr.	Cr.
ROAD BOND FUND		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of July, 1922	1115.26	
To amount received since said date	21.97	
By amount disbursed since said date		428.30
By amount to balance		708.89
Total	1137.23	1137.23

	Dr.	Cr.
PUBLIC BUILDING FUND		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of July, 1922	2354.45	
To amount received since said date	54.02	
By amount disbursed since said date		1453.06
By amount to balance		1015.41
Total	2458.47	2458.47

	Dr.	Cr.
INTEREST FUND		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of July, 1922	226.75	
To amount received since said date	44.13	
By amount disbursed since said date		585.33
By amount to balance		1963.53
Total	275.88	2750.88

	Dr.	Cr.
STATE HIGHWAY FUND		
Balance on hand as shown by Treasurer's Report on the 31st day of July, 1922	1296.55	
To amount received since said date	109.76	
By amount disbursed since said date		191.23
By amount to balance		1214.28
Total	1406.31	1406.31

	Dr.	Cr.
RECAPITULATION		
Balance to credit of Jury Fund on this day		3987.57
Balance to credit of Road and Bridge Fund on this day		4717.97
Balance to credit of General Fund on this day		1301.71
Balance to credit of Road Bond Fund on this day		708.89
Balance to credit of Public Building Fund on this day		1015.41
Balance to credit of Interest Fund on this day		1963.53
Balance to credit of State Highway Fund on this day		1214.28
Total cash on hand belonging to Terry County in the hands of said Treasurer as actually counted by us		\$14,594.35
Assets		None

BONDED INDEBTEDNESS
The bonded indebtedness of said County we find to be as follows, to-wit:
Outstanding Road Warrants \$2,000.00
Russell Goulder Company, of Texas 1,106.67
Total \$3,106.67

Witness our hands officially, this 15th day of November, A. D. 1922

D. J. Broughton, County Judge.
D. S. Cunningham, Com. Pre. No. 1.
Jay Barnes, Com. Pre. No. 2.
T. O. Hooker, Com. Pre. No. 3.
W. H. Black, Com. Pre. No. 4.

Seems to read subscribed before me by D. J. Broughton, County Judge, and D. S. Cunningham and Jay Barnes, and T. O. Hooker and W. H. Black, County Commissioners of said Terry County, each respectively, on this the 15th day of November, A. D. 1922.

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

BROTHERS & Brothers delivers your groceries to your kitchen.

Geo. Carter and wife, accompanied by his son-in-law, Aubrey Thomas and wife, prominent citizens of Popville, were here Saturday shopping with our merchants and attending to other business.

HAUL anything at any time. Call Brownfield Drayage, S. A. Landers, phone Nos. 92 and 91.

BIDS WANTED

State of Texas, County of Terry.— On this, the 14th day of November, A. D. 1922, the Commissioners' Court of Terry County, Texas, in regular session, the County Judge and all the members being present, there came before said Court for consideration the question of the advisability of the purchase of a road tractor, and upon motion of Commissioner Hooker and seconded by Commissioner Black, the following order was adopted, to-wit: Whereas, the Commissioners' Court of Terry County, having determined the advisability and necessity for the purchase of a Road Tractor for use upon the public roads of said County;

Therefore, be it ordered that the County Judge give notice in the manner and form prescribed by law, that the Commissioners' Court of Terry County will receive and open bids for the purchase of one Road-Tractor to be supplied said County, at eleven o'clock A. M. on Monday the 11th day of December, 1922, at the County Judge's office, in the Court House of said County, which notice shall be attested by the County Clerk of said County, and shall be in substantially the following form, to-wit:

Notice to Bidders
Notice is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the Commissioners' Court of Terry County up to eleven o'clock A. M., on Monday, the 11th day of December, 1922, for the purchase by said County of one new Tractor with regular equipment, to be used upon the public roads of said County. Bidder shall be required to bid upon condition that said Tractor or road machinery shall be demonstrated upon the roads of said County for a period of three days prior to the awarding of contract. And all sealed bids shall be addressed to the County Judge of said County, and shall be marked "Sealed Bids," and bids not so marked shall not be considered.

The Commissioners' Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Attest: H. R. Winston, County Clerk, Terry County, Texas. D. J. Broughton, County Judge, Terry County, Texas.

CITATION BY PUBLICATION

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Terry County, Texas: You are hereby commanded to summon J. B. Weathered by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four consecutive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in Terry County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the 7th Judicial District, but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in the nearest District to the 7th Judicial District, to appear at the next regular term of the County Court of Terry County, to be holden at the Court House thereof in Brownfield, Texas, on the 4th Monday in November, A. D. 1922, the same being the 27th day of November, A. D. 1922, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 25th day of October, A. D. 1922, in a suit numbered on the docket of said Court No. 131, wherein L. C. G. Buchanan is Plaintiff and J. B. Weathered is Defendant, and said petition alleges that hereunto to-wit: on the 16th day of November, 1921, said defendant made, executed and delivered to this plaintiff his certain promissory note for the sum of \$450.00, bearing date on the year and date aforesaid, payable on the order of this plaintiff at Brownfield, Texas, on the 15th day of January, 1922, bearing interest at the rate of 10 per cent per annum from date until paid, and providing for 10 per cent additional on the amount of principal and in event there be as aforesaid, to-wit: if placed in the hands of an attorney for collection.

2nd. That said defendant secured the payment of said note by Charles Mortgage with even date with note on following described personal property: Two red cows, calves between 5 and 8 years old; 2 red cows between the age of 5 and 8 years; 3 red mottled faced heifer calves; 1 red 2 year old heifer; 1 red mottled faced steer yearling; two bay horses, one about 14 1/2 hands high, 7 years old; 2 bay horses about 14 1/2 hands high, about 8 years old; 1 grey horse about 7 years old, about 14 hands high; 1 old bay mule; 1 new-row plow; 1 horse; 1 mule; 1 black mare mule about 10 1/2 hands high, 8 years old; 1 black mare mule about 10 1/2 hands high, 6 years old; and that said mortgage is in the office of the County Clerk of Terry County, Texas.

3rd. That said note has been paid in the hands of Gillespie & McGowan, Attorneys at Law, in Brownfield, Texas, and that said note is now due and payable to said plaintiff.

4th. That said note is due and unpaid, and that defendant, when requested, has failed to pay the same, and still refuses to pay same or any part thereof to Plaintiff's damage in the sum of \$591.35.

Therefore plaintiff prays that he have judgement for his debt, principal and interest and attorney's fees and cost of suit, for foreclosure of his chattel mortgage. Lien as it existed on the 15th day of Nov. 1921, as the law directs, and for such other and further relief, special and general in law and equity, as which he may be entitled.

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. 922, A. F. & A. M.

Meets on Saturday night before the full moon in each month in the Masonic Hall.
H. R. Winston, W. M.
H. M. Pyeatt, Secy.

THE LUBROCK 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. Fambler
General Medicine
Anne D. Logan, R. N.
Superintendent
Maudie A. Dwyer, R. N.
Asst. Surg.
Helen E. Griffith, R. N.
Dietician
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 their profession may apply.

G. W. Gillespie Joe J. McGowan

GILLESPIE & MCGOWAN
Lawyers
Office in the State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

GEO. W. NEILL

Atty-at-Law
Office in State Bank Building
Brownfield, Texas

Brownfield Lodge No. 534, I. O. O. F.

Meets every Tuesday night in the Odd Fellows Hall. Visiting Brothers Welcome.
J. C. Bohannon, N. G.
H. R. Winston, Secretary

Sanitary Barber Shop

A shop that lives up to its name in every sense of the word:
Sanitary, Service and Satisfaction
Nice tub and shower bath.
SANITARY BARBER SHOP
Rich Bennett, Prop. Brownfield, Texas

TURKEYS

I will be in the market up to November the 20th for Thanksgiving turkeys, at 22 cents per pound, or more if the market will justify.
J. R. Carver

BUSINESS IS SENSITIVE

Goes where it is invited.
Stays where it is well treated.
We invite yours.

AMERICAN TAILOR SHOP

O. L. Jones, Prop. Phone 143 BROWNFIELD