

ABSORBED THE BRADY ENTERPRISE AND THE McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR MAY 2, 1910.

VOL. X, No. 42.

THE BRADY ENTERPRISE  
Vol. XIII, No. 34

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Friday, January 10, 1919.

McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR  
Vol. III, No. 70

Whole Number 857.

Let Us Explain Our  
Policy to You

Reliable Life Insurance Co., Anderson & Carrithers, Agents

## A GOOD START FOR THE NEW YEAR

Would be to outfit every member of the family with EXCELSIOR SHOES.  
We only ask a trial—we know that satisfaction will be yours, whether you buy EXCELSIORS for men or for boys.

## Excelsior Shoe Store

F. T. FOWLER, Manager.

## ORAN M. ROBERTS FIRST TO RETURN FROM OVER SEAS

Oran M. Roberts, first of Brady's over-seas soldiers to return home, arrived in the city Sunday morning, accompanied by his wife and baby, for a brief visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Roberts, and relatives and friends here. Oran was among the first of the casualties to be returned to the U. S. following the signing of the armistice, having arrived in New York City December 1st. Wherever these returning soldiers went, they were given a great ovation, and were pined thick and fast with questions by interested and sympathetic citizens and news gatherers. From the time he set foot on land at New York, Oran was urged to tell his story to a reporter for a news article, and in Fort Worth a gentleman begged almost with tears to be allowed to take him to a newspaper office and let them get his story and his picture. Modest fellow that he is, Oran steadfastly refused, and it was not until he was at home among friends and relatives that he gave a brief account of his experiences.

Oran was in the 141st Company of the famous fighting 36th Division, which went over the top on the night of October 6th on the Champagne front. Oran lasted just two days in the big push. On the 8th of October a bit of shrapnel struck him in the left hand, mangling it badly, and putting him out of the war game for good. At that, Oran thinks he was lucky and did well, for his captain ran only about 500 yards before he was struck down and killed, just about 20 minutes after he started.

Oran says he can't describe exactly how he felt after being wounded. For a time he did not even know or realize what had happened. Then he noticed a numbness in his hand and saw the bone hanging by a ligament from the back of his wrist. After striking the palm of his hand, three bits of the piece of shrapnel had torn their way through the flesh, cutting the tendons and muscles, and tearing

out the bone, so that now he is able to move only his thumb. The doctors say they can take one of his ribs and build a bridge across the back of his hand so that he will be enabled to move the fingers simultaneously—but Oran is ticklish about his ribs and prefers that they be let alone.

After being wounded he walked 2½ miles back to the first aid station, it taking him about 6 hours to negotiate the distance. Then he rode 40 miles in an army truck to the field hospital. Then he was in a hospital in Paris for six weeks, before he began his homeward trip. Arriving in New York, he spent 12 days there, and then he was sent to the base hospital at San Antonio.

Roberts entered the service as a volunteer on May 28, 1917, and was first stationed on the border with the Second Texas Infantry. In October, 1917, he was sent to Camp Bowie for training, and in July he embarked for France, landing on August 8th at Bar-Sur-Aube. He was stationed there about a month, before being sent to the Champagne front. There were no trenches there, he says, just holes which the boys scooped out for themselves. When in the thick of the fray, he says, one does not have time to think of or to realize danger, but the trying time is just before going over the top, when, with everything in readiness and nerves at highest tension, the soldiers are told to stand by until the order to advance is given. Then is when the minutes seem eternities, and nerves begin to snap.

Roberts returned Wednesday night to San Antonio, but he hopes soon to be transferred to Camp Bowie, where he can be with members of his former company, and where there will be some of the men he formerly knew and was associated with. His wife and babe will remain here until his future plans have been definitely laid.

**NEW TELEPHONE DIRECTORY.**  
Our new telephone directory will go to press on or about February 15, 1919. All parties wishing advertising space reserved, or telephone installed, will please let us know by February 1st, so that you will get your name and advertising in our new directory.  
**WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE CO.,**  
J. B. Whiteman, Manager.

## HONOR ROLL FOR McCULLOCH CO. BEING COMPILED

Following is the list of soldiers from Brady and McCulloch County who have given their lives or been wounded while serving our country in the victorious war for democracy. Hundreds of others joined the imperishable host, which turned the hordes of Huns back, and laid their lives on the altar of their country, but these are they whom Fate summoned to suffer bodily injury or die that Liberty might live for ever.

The list is to be forwarded to the State Council of Defense and placed on the Honor Roll of Texas. The list is being compiled by Mrs. S. W. Hughes of Brady, who will appreciate any corrections or revisions of the list and any additional names or information regarding those who should properly be included in the list.

**Killed in Action.**  
Benjamin F. Lewis, Mercury, Texas.  
Harris B. Hallford, Brady, Texas  
Corpl. John S. Stafford, Doole, Texas  
Elijah F. Allen, Brady, Texas  
**Wounded in Action.**  
Sergt. Glen F. Wright, Waldrip, Texas  
Frank P. Goodner, Menard, Texas  
Charlie Mitchell, Fife, Texas  
Odom P. Martin, Brady Texas  
Jamie Brook, Brady Texas  
Oran M. Roberts, Brady Texas  
W. Lee Shafer, Rochelle, Texas  
**Missing in Action.**  
Oscar Otto Deering, Lohn, Texas. Latest information received by parents of Mr. Deering was that he was in a hospital wounded, degree undetermined. No other information concerning him has been had.

**Gassed.**  
Boyd Rainbolt, Brady Texas  
Collis Campbell, Waldrip, Texas  
**Killed in Accident.**  
Willie J. Walker, Calf Creek, Texas.  
**Died of Disease.**  
Leon McFerrin, Brady, Texas  
Horace Baisden, Pear Valley, Texas  
Clarence William Price, Rochelle, Texas  
Henry A. Dunnam, Rochelle, Texas  
James Koen Blount, Brady, Texas  
Charles James Williams, Fredonia, Texas

**Injured.**  
Lieut. William White, Brady Texas  
Hurt in aeroplane fall.  
Marquis E. Taylor, Brady, Texas  
Run over by motor truck.  
**Cited for Bravery.**  
The Commander-in-Chief, in the name of the President, has awarded the Distinguished Service Cross, for acts of extraordinary heroism, to the following:  
Odom P. Martin, Brady, Texas  
(Awarded French Croix la Guerre)  
Willie J. Walker, Calf Creek, Texas.  
(Extraordinary heroism when he lost his life)

In publishing the list of those members of the American Expeditionary forces who had been cited for bravery, the Houston Chronicle under date of December 29th, gives the following account of Walker's act of heroism:  
"First Class Private Willie J. Walker, deceased, salvage squad No. 1, A. S. S.—For extraordinary heroism in connection with military operations against an armed enemy near Bezu, St. Germain, France, September 7, 1918, when a fire broke out in a wood where a salvage detachment was encamped, seriously endangering the lives of 200 men because of its proximity to a pile of salvaged German high explosive 155-millimeter shells. Private Walker and Sergeant Afton E. Wheeler voluntarily ran to the scene of the fire and attempted to extinguish the flames. Fully aware of the grave danger to themselves, they fought the fire with blankets and sticks, but in spite of their heroic and self-sacrificing efforts, the fire quickly spread to the shells and these two men were killed by the explosion which followed. Next of kin, J. O. Walker, brother, Calf Creek, Texas."

How about your watch? Is it keeping correct time? If not, let us remedy the trouble for you. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. F. Grant, jeweler, east side square.

Have big stock of hay, oats and grain. Let us supply you.  
**MACY & CO.**

## SIX NEW DRILLING CONTRACTS MADE PUBLIC THIS WEEK

Six more wells in McCulloch county have been contracted for it is learned this week, three of the number to be drilled in the immediate future by Messrs. Weaver & Weaver, prominent oil men of Wichita, Kans., on acreage held by them in the Lohn valley. The exact location of the wells has not been learned. Three other wells have been contracted for by G. C. Cobb, of Cobb & Lowry, oil men of Wichita Falls, and who have set the location of their well No. 1 on the N. W. line of a 300 acre tract on the Carl Schmidt Survey No. 99, and ¼ of a mile N. of the original shallow wells.

A. W. Cooper is making good progress with the first of his series of 8 shallow wells on Surv. 1104, being already at a depth of over 100 feet. These wells are an offset to the shallow wells of the Tucker Oil Co.

The Tucker Oil Co. Tuesday shot their well No. 5 with 8 quarts of nitro-glycerin, and are now washing and cleaning the hole. They expect to put it on the pump today for a test.

George F. King announces his rig on the ground and set up. The location is on the line of Surveys 401 and 402, southeast of Brady. Contractor H. H. Beagle is anxious to get the work under way, and will in all likelihood, spud in tomorrow. Mr. King made record time with this well. It will be just 60 days Saturday from the time of the signing of the contract to that of getting the rig on the ground, set up and the hole spudded in, and with a double crew on the job, Mr. Beagle expects to make another record in the completing of the well.

The Liberty Oil & Refining Co. is drilling steadily on their deep test on Surv. 1066, and are now down over 100 feet.

J. W. Waymire has returned from his trip to Kansas, and says he hopes soon to have another rig in here. He reports good progress being made by the Douglas Oil Co. with their well on Surv. 1134, being down over 300 feet, with no water so far encountered.

Drilling was resumed this week at Whiteland, but operations at Salt Gap are still held up pending arrival of boiler.

At the Shultz well near Paint Rock a fishing job has been had the past week, a string of tools being lost in the well as the result of the severing of the steel cable. The well is at a depth of 2600 feet. Operations were to have been resumed yesterday, when another delay was met with in Head Driller Stewart being taken down with influenza.

## TEACHER'S EXAMINATION FOR FIRST AND SECOND GRADE CERTIFICATES JANUARY 24-25

There will be a special teacher's examination held in the district court room at Brady, Texas, January 24 and 25, 1919.

Those who contemplate taking the examination should bring pen and ink. Regulation paper may be had at the county superintendent's office. The regular schedule will be followed.

**W. M. DEANS,**  
County Superintendent.

We have just received a large shipment of fine Art Squares. We should have had these goods for Holidays, but they were lost in transit and just arrived this week. Come and see them.  
**O. D. Mann & Sons.**

**CITY TAXES DUE.**  
City taxes are now due and payable at the office of the City Secretary. Penalty will be added for non-payment, after February 1st.  
**JACK WIGGINTON,**  
City Secretary.

**TREES! TREES!**  
Now is the time to place your orders for trees. Can supply any and all kinds. See me at the Sheriff's office in the courthouse. **JUNE COORPENDER.**

Typewriter ribbons, typewriter oil, typewriter paper. The Brady Standard.

## Painless Dentistry SEEING IS BELIEVING

I guarantee to extract teeth absolutely painless. Take advantage of the following low prices:

Gold Crown, 22-karat - \$5.00  
Bridge Work, per tooth - \$5.00  
Set of Teeth - \$10.00

Painless Extractions  
My Soft Rubber Suction Plates Guaranteed to Fit Any Mouth.

Pyorrhea and All Diseases of the Gums Successfully Treated.  
All Work Guaranteed.

## DR. H. W. LINDLEY

Phone 81 Over Hub D. G. Store Brady, Texas

## A. W. WOOD APPOINTED CHIEF OF BRADY POLICE—HOLDS OFFICE BY COUNCIL'S AUTHORITY

At the regular meeting of the city council Tuesday night, that body created the office of Chief of Police, and appointed A. W. Woods to act in this capacity, succeeding to the authority heretofore vested in the city marshal, which office was left vacant by the resignation of Bun Huff, and which is now abolished.

Instead of being an elective office as was that of city marshal, the chief of police will be appointed by the city council, and will act directly under authority of that body.

The council is to be commended for naming so capable and efficient a man to fill this post, and the citizens may rely upon Mr. Woods carrying out the duties of the office in a careful and painstaking manner, and with equal and impartial treatment towards all.

## G. L. HOLLON BUYS DEMP'S TAILOR SHOP AND WILL CONTINUE JOINTLY WITH CAFE

G. L. Hollon this week purchased Demp's tailor shop, taking immediate possession, and announces that he will continue the tailoring department in conjunction with his cafe. Mr. Hollon's main purpose in acquiring the tailor shop was to secure much-needed room for the City Cafe, now under his management.

The tailoring department has been removed to the rear, and the whole front of the building given over to the cafe, giving it one of the best locations, and making it one of the most attractive places of business in town. Mr. Hollon has installed tables, and will pay particular attention to serving parties, as well as individual guests.

Thumb tacks—assorted sizes and colors, at The Brady Standard office.

## \$2,000,000 CONCERN TO DEVELOP W. TEXAS LEASES

The Record Oil & Refining Company, a \$2,000,000 corporation, has been organized at Denver, Colo., with L. O. Scott, president; F. C. Williams, vice-president; C. N. Martin, vice-president; C. L. Arnett, secretary-treasurer; E. F. Weaver, general manager, and D. E. Weaver, field superintendent.

The directors include a number of experienced oil men.

The new company will absorb all properties of Weaver & Weaver of Wichita, Kan., in addition to other small companies and properties.

The company's holdings include production and leases aggregating over 5,000 in Mid-Continent oil fields of Kansas and Texas, including a large acreage in the Dixie pool of Wilson county, Kan.; Bastrop-Monroe field of Louisiana; Lohn Valley field of Texas, and scattering tracts in Comanche, Mills, McCulloch, Jones and other Texas counties.

The company plans extensive development in all fields during 1919.

The information contained in the above article, which was published in the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, was contained in a telegram to the local Chamber of Commerce last week. The article is of significance, since Messrs. Weaver & Weaver, mentioned as members of the company, have just contracted for the drilling of three wells on their tract in the Lohn valley.

Stamp Pad Ink—in sizes from 25c to \$1.00. Brady Standard.

## DR. BREWER

An Expert Optician Will Be With Us Again

**WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 15TH**  
(One Day Only)

To Examine Eyes and Fit Glasses

REMEMBER THE DATE  
ALL WORK GUARANTEED

**B. L. MALONE & CO.**  
"THE GIFT STORE"

## A Household Necessity

Is a First Class Hot Water Bottle. Our "Kant Leek" line of Rubber Goods are as good as the best.  
Kant Leek fountain syringe.  
Kant Leek combination syringe and hot water bottle.  
Kant Leek combination attachments.  
Ice caps, ear syringe, rubber gloves.

Phone or call on us for your wants, we want your business.

## C. A. TRIGG

The Retail Store

Successor to Jones Drug Co.



## KIDNEYS WEAKENING?

### LOOK OUT!

Kidney troubles don't disappear of themselves. They grow slowly but steadily, undermining health with deadly certainty, until you fall a victim to incurable disease. Stop your troubles while there is time. Don't wait until little pains become big aches. Don't trifle with disease. To avoid future suffering begin treatment with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules now. Take three or four every day until you are entirely free from pain.

This well-known preparation has been one of the national remedies of Holland for centuries. In 1934 the government of the Netherlands granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale.

The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without food as without her "Real Dutch Drops," as she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They restore strength and are responsible in a great measure for the sturdy, robust health of the Hollanders.

Do not delay. Go to your druggist and insist on his supplying you with GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. Take them as directed, and if you are not satisfied with results, our druggist will gladly refund your money. Look for the name GOLD MEDAL on the box and never get no other. In sealed boxes, three sizes.

# COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

### PEAR VALLEY WHISPERS

Home Talent Play, "Josiah's Courtship," Great Success Saturday Night.

Pear Valley, Tex., Jan. 6, 1919. Editor Brady Standard: Brother Ferguson filled his regular appointment here Sunday and Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Loss Watkins left Saturday for Roosevelt, where they were called to the bed side of Mrs. Watkins' father.

Virgil and Daily Faught and Valley Jones spent Saturday night and Sunday at the Teten home at Lohn.

The play, "Josiah's Courtship," given Saturday night under the auspices of the Pear Valley Baptist church was a great success. Think all present have decided that we have some real talent in our community.

Miss Lola Bullock, who is teaching school at Salt Gap, spent from Friday night until Sunday with home folks.

Next Sunday is the Methodist's regular appointment here.

Everybody come. Carrie and Arlo Ludwick made a flying trip to Brady Saturday morning.

The singing at Baptist church house Sunday was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. Wright and Mr. Reddoch made a business trip to Richland Springs Monday.

R. J. Turner and Guy Walker of Brady were visitors in the Valley Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Winstead of Cow Gap were visitors at John Weldon's Sunday.

SMARTY.

Made of soft, gray compound, give maximum wear with minimum tear. In stock and for sale by Brady Auto Co.

Barley Chops for horse or hog feed. Also all sorts of other feed including oats, hay and grain. MACY & CO.

### COW GAP-LOHN MIXUPS

Two Winsome Little Misses are New Arrivals in Community.

Brady, Tex., Jan. 7, 1919. Editor Brady Standard:

Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Hemphill and baby have the "flu." Also three of J. W. Hemphill's children have it.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Huie are rejoicing over a winsome Miss, weighing 7 1/2 pounds, who arrived January 3rd.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Ohlhausen are also entertaining a new girl, who arrived January, 6th.

Miss Laura Baird visited her sister, Mrs. Cleve Hemphill, Sunday eve.

Messames Harris, Lohn, Marshall, Bissett and McShan were visitors at Jack Huie's Friday to see the new girl.

Gordon Newton and Vic Lohn attended prayer meeting at Lohn Sunday night.

SEED TICK.

**Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.** Before using this preparation for a cough or cold you may wish to know what it has done for others. Mrs. O. Cook, Macon, Ill., writes, "I have found it gives quickest relief of any cough remedy I have ever used." Mrs. James A. Knott, Chillicothe, Mo., says "Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cannot be beat for coughs and colds." H. J. Moore, Oval, Pa., says "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy on several occasions when I was suffering with a settled cold upon the chest and it has always brought about a cure."

We can't handle all lines so we just handle the best.

O. D. Mann & Sons.

**Kelly-Springfield Truck Tires** Get the Kelly-Springfield Truck Tires—made of soft gray compound, giving most wear and least tear. Brady Auto Co.

A good remedy for a bad cough is **BALLARD'S HOREHOUND SYRUP.** It heals the lungs and quiets irritation. Sold by Central Drug Co.

### CALF CREEK NEWS

Church Calls Bro. Rambo for Another Year—"Flu" Victims All Well.

Calf Creek, Tex., Jan. 7, 1919. Editor Brady Standard:

We sure have had some sure enough winter weather, and wheat and oats look sick.

All the young folks of Calf Creek enjoyed a party at Mrs. Tucker's Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Wood have returned to their home in Schleicher county, near Eldorado.

Brother Rambo filled his regular appointment here Sunday at 11:00 and Sunday night. The church has called him to preach here for another year.

Glad to report that the "flu" is all gone out here and there is not a single case. All the sick are up and about. I sure hope it will stay gone, for it has claimed enough of our people out

How are we correspondents going to get O. I. C. U. R. Right's address, as I want my name among those that are to get the box of fruit?

As there is no news, will bring this a close.

TOMMIE.

It's about time to think of Planters and Cultivators. We handle the old reliable Bill Plant-er Avery's Joy Rider and Bob White Cultivators. These goods are well known and can't be beat by anybody's. We can't handle all lines so we just handle the best.

O. D. Mann & Sons.

**Chamberlain's Tablets.** When you are troubled with indigestion or constipation, take Chamberlain's Tablets. They strengthen the stomach and enable it to perform its functions naturally. Indigestion is usually accompanied by constipation and is aggravated by it. Chamberlain's Tablets cause a gentle movement of the bowels, relieving the constipated condition.

### Notice of Annual Meeting.

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Commercial National Bank of Brady, Texas, will be held in the office of their bank building on the second Tuesday in January, being January 14th, 1919, at 9:00 a. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for the transacting of any other business that may legally be brought before it.

W. D. CROTHERS, Cashier.

### NINE NEWS ITEMS.

McCulloch County is the Best Yet—We All Boost Her.

Nine, Tex., Jan. 6, 1919. Editor Brady Standard:

Well, it's just winter, winter, all the time; but we are mighty glad to see such a wet winter for it makes us feel that another year will not be as complete a crop failure as has been for the past three or four. Maybe good fortune intends to smile on McCulloch Co. once more, and we never let a chance pass to speak a good word for good old McCulloch. We know there is no richer spot in Texas when we have a good chance. We'll see our neighbors come back, and new ones come in and it will seem more like "ye auld times."

M. E. Abernathy and nephew, J. B., were riding around Sunday.

L. J. Abernathy reports catching a wolf in his steel trap a few nights ago. It is a worthy deed and all who will do like-wise will be helping others as well as themselves.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Butler had as their guests last Sunday, Messrs. Cleve and Arthur Gilmore of Waco, Edward and Clarence Pearson, home from Camp Bowie, R. F. Pearson and family of Eden, J. F. Stanton and family, Mrs. Ben Smith and daughter, Miss Vivian. A general good time is reported.

The many friends of Mrs. J. W. Wilder, who moved to Thorndale the past summer, will be glad to learn she is improving after being so low.

"O. I. C. U. R. Right," you should have bribed Mr. Editor, and we scribes could not have found out who to send our addresses to. I'm afraid you're "in bad."

LITTLE WILLIE.

### How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Hall's Catarrh Cure has been taken by catarrh sufferers for the past thirty-five years, and has become known as the most reliable remedy for Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure acts thru the Blood on the Mucous surfaces, expelling the Poison from the Blood and healing the diseased portions. After you have taken Hall's Catarrh Cure for a short time you will see a great improvement in your general health. Start taking Hall's Catarrh Cure at once and get rid of catarrh. Send for testimonials free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Everything for the office. The Brady Standard.

### WONDER WORDS

Standard is Widely Read—Letter from Canal Zone.

Wonder, Ore., Dec. 28, 1918. Editor Brady Standard:

What do you know about that? I received a letter today from a party in the Canal Zone, a member of the Signal Corps, inquiring about land in Oregon.

The letter was addressed to O. I. C. U. R. Right. Of course he didn't know my real name. I have an idea that ye editor knows who it is, for where else could he get my pen-name except from The Brady Standard?

At any rate it shows that The Brady Standard goes to all parts of the world, and is a benefit as well as a pleasure to an untold number of individuals.

Pending in your issue of the twentieth instant a comprehensive statement by postmaster A. B. Reagan upon the total sales of war savings stamps within the county. I wish to state that being thoroughly familiar with the condition of the people there from reading The Standard, I had considered every feature of the case just as he states it and wondered how it could be expected of McCulloch County to raise so much money.

I, your humble servant, being postmaster at this place, was placed in a similar condition during the united war workers drive.

I was assigned our school district as a territory to work (not because I was postmaster but because I was the clerk of our school board) and our district being the largest in area of any district in the county and having more taxable property, consequently our quota was a large one with only about twenty-five families to represent it. You see most of the land in the district is owned by non-residents.

But during the war savings stamp campaign it was different with us. The sawmills and mines at that time of year were running in full blast and our district went away over the top. One sawmill man subscribed one thousand dollars.

But at the time of the united war workers drive the mills and mines had all shut down and the people who

operated them were all gone. Thanking your Fredonia "Buddy" for compliments and allow me to return some, I am as ever, O. I. C. U. R. RIGHT.

EAST SWEDEN.

New Writer Sends in Interesting and Appreciated Letter.

Brady, Tex., Jan. 6. Editor Brady Standard:

We have had plenty of cold weather and a good deal of sickness.

Irvine Ake and family have moved into our settlement. We are glad to have them with us.

Mrs. Carl Johnson has been on the sick list for a few days. Wishing Mrs. Johnson good health again.

Emil Samuelson went to Brady Saturday.

Earnest Johnson visited at the home of Ab Salters last Friday night.

Eric Nelin's folks have all been reported sick with the flu. Dan Hurd was over at Eric Nelin's Friday.

Judge J. E. Shropshire visited at his ranch last Sunday.

Miss Jewel Salter has been sick for a few days, but is able to be up again.

Alvin Carlson visited Albert Eklund last Saturday.

Arthur Eklund was down from Melvin last Tuesday visiting his parents, J. A. Eklund and family.

Oscar Johnson was down from Melvin Sat. greeting his old friends and looking after business matters.

Carl Nelin and family visited at the home of Ab Salter last Sunday afternoon.

Ed. Johnson visited Roy Salters last Sunday.

R. H. Berquist was a visitor to the City Thursday.

Charlie Bryson made a trip to Brady last Monday.

Charlie Eklund and niece Miss Lillian Eklund returned from Austin last Fri. after spending ten days with relatives and friends.

John and Eric Nelin made a trip to the J. E. Shropshire ranch Sun.

Carl Johnson and family took dinner with Ab Salter and family Sun.

Frank Hurd and wife motored in to Brady one day last week.

## Hayes' Healing Honey

STOPS THE TICKLE  
HEALS THE THROAT  
CURES THE COUGH

Its Soothing Healing Effect soon gives relief. Price 35c. Sold by all Druggists. If your Druggist should not have it in stock, he will order it from his nearest Wholesale Druggist.

Mrs. J. A. Eklund visited Mrs. Kate Collins last week.

Irvine Hurd and family were seen out riding in our settlement Sunday.

Henry Johanson and family are up after a spell of the flu.

O. C. Johnson and family are up again after having a spell of flu.

John Nelin killed a fat hog last Friday.

Carl Hendrickson and daughter, Miss Beda made a trip to Brady one day last week.

School attendance has not been very good for the past week on account of sickness, but hope all will be able to start again Monday.

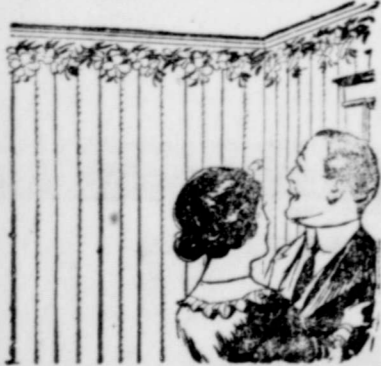
W. E. Germany, who is manager of the J. E. Shropshire ranch east of town delivered 9 head of fine calves at the stock pens Mon. for Mr. Wood.

Carl Johnson visited at C. O. Johnson's Sunday.

If this escapes the waste basket I will come again.

JOHNNIE.

## Make a Home of the House



Nothing makes a more pleasing change in a house than to cover the old, torn and faded walls with a bright, new pattern of wall paper. We have a large stock of new designs and can help you make a home of your house.

**RAMSAY'S WALLPAPER & PAINT STORE**  
Phone 56 Brady, Texas

## O. D. MANN & SONS

BRADY, TEXAS

**Funeral Directors**  
UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

MODERN AUTO HEARSE IN CONNECTION

Day Phone No. 4 Night Phones 82 and 195

## Revised Prices

The assurance of material for quantity production of Buick cars enables the Buick Motor Company to establish the following prices on the various Buick models, effective January first, 1919.

These prices will not be changed during our present dealers' selling agreements.

Three Passenger Open Model H-Six-44	- \$1495
Five Passenger Open Model H-Six-45	- 1495
Four Passenger Closed Model H-Six-46	- 1985
Five Passenger Closed Model H-Six-47	- 2195
Seven Passenger Open Model H-Six-49	- 1785
Seven Passenger Closed Model H-Six-50	- 2585

**Buick Motor Company, Flint, Michigan**  
Pioneer Builders of Valve-in-Head Motor Cars

**BRADY AUTO COMPANY**  
B. A. HALLUM, Manager Phone 152



**DELCO-LIGHT**  
The Complete Electric Light and Power Plant  
Simple in construction, durable, dependable and efficient in operation.



**F. R. WULFF**  
DEALER BRADY, TEXAS

\*\*\*\*\*  
PROFESSIONAL CARDS  
\*\*\*\*\*  
ADVERTISING RATE FOR CARDS.  
One Inch Card, per month.....\$1.00  
One Inch Card, per year.....\$7.50

**DR. WM. C. JONES**  
DENTIST  
Office: Front Suite Rooms Over New Brady National Bank Building  
PHONES: Office 79 Residence 202  
BRADY, TEXAS

**S. W. HUGHES**  
Lawyer TEXAS  
Special attention to land titles. General practice in all the courts. Office over Brady Nat'l Bank, Brady, Texas

**F. M. NEWMAN**  
LAWYER  
BRADY, TEXAS

**EVANS ADKINS**  
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW  
Practice in District Court of McCulloch County, Texas  
Office in Court House

**G. B. AWALT**  
Breeder of Red Poll Cattle  
CAMP SAN SABA, TEXAS

**W. H. BALLOU & CO.**  
FIRE INSURANCE  
THAT'S ALL  
Office Over Commercial National Bank

**Matthews Bros**  
Draying and Heavy Hauling of All Kinds  
Will appreciate your draying and hauling business. Your freight and packages handled by careful and painstaking employees.

**Matthews Bros**  
Real Estate Loans  
We are prepared to take up and extend notes on land, and to make loans on long time carrying same at reasonable rate of interest, on attractive terms, until you get ready to pay. See or write us for particulars.

**S. W. HUGHES & CO.**  
BRADY, TEXAS

**WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH**  
We will pay up to \$21.50 per set (broken or not). Send now. Cash sent by return mail. Packages held 10 to 15 days subject to sender's approval of our offer. Highest prices paid for OLD GOLD JEWELRY, Gold Crowns, Bridges, Platinum and Silver. United States Smelting Works, Inc. 990 Goldsmith Bldg. Op. P. O. Milwaukee, Wis.

**It's Fifty Miles TO THE NEXT SHINE**  
WHO CAN PUT THE GLOSS ON YOUR SHOES LIKE **PEG, at Kirk's**  
NUF SED

No. 88 Producer's Oil Lease blanks; also Assignment of Oil and Gas Lease blanks at The Brady Standard office. Phone 163 and we'll deliver.

**GOOD READING**

While the war is over, there are many things of world-wide interest transpiring every day. The peace terms will be of interest to all; so will many other events. The many citizens who have been reading daily papers the past year will find it mighty hard to get along now without their daily reading. All subscription prices are now higher—but they are high only in comparison with past prices. When you figure the PRICE PER COPY, you will find you can have your daily paper or your magazine or other reading at a cost of only a few cents a day. The yearly subscriber is the one who gets advantage of the reduced prices.

For the benefit of our readers we have made up a list of the best offers we can make to readers this year on combination subscriptions:

**DAILY AND SUNDAY PAPERS**  
Dallas News, 1 year.....\$8.50  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$9.50  
Fort Worth Star-Telegram.....\$5.55  
(Subscription dated to Dec. 1, 1919)  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$6.55  
Fort Worth Record, 1 full yr.....\$6.50  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$7.50  
San Antonio Express, 1 yr.....\$8.00  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$9.00  
Houston Chronicle, 1 yr.....\$7.00  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$8.00  
Temple Telegram, 1 yr.....\$5.00  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$6.00

**DAILY—Without SUNDAY**  
Dallas News, 1 yr.....\$6.00  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$7.60  
Fort Worth Star-Telegram.....\$4.65  
(Subscription dated to Dec. 1, 1919)  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$5.65  
Fort Worth Record, 1 yr.....\$5.50  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$6.50  
Houston Chronicle, 1 yr.....\$4.75  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$5.75

**SEMI-WEEKLY PAPER**  
Dallas News, 1 yr.....\$1.00  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$2.00

**MAGAZINES**  
Woman's World, 1 yr.....\$.50  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$1.75  
Farm and Ranch, 3 years.....\$2.00  
(No Sub. accepted for less than 3 yrs.)  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$3.25  
Hollands Magazine, 3 years.....\$2.00  
(No Sub. accepted for less than 3 yrs.)  
Brady Standard, weekly, 1 yr.....1.50  
BOTH FOR.....\$3.25

Note—The above offers are good only for subscribers living within 50 miles of Brady. To points more than 50 miles from Brady, add 25c to each combination total.

We take orders for Any Paper or Magazine. We guarantee correct datings, and Will Appreciate Your Orders.

SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT  
**THE Brady Standard**  
Phone 163 BRADY, TEXAS

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic** restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its strengthening, invigorating effect. Price 60c.

Looked Good to Her.  
She—Walter, can you tell me if Mr. Jones has been in today?  
Walter—Mr. Jones? Is he the old man with the big red nose?  
She—Yes, that's him—but look here. I want you to understand that my husband is not old, nor is his nose big and red.—Boston Transcript.

If Not For His Sake.  
Little Willie (addressing the curate)—Pass over the jam-pot, will you?  
Mother—Why, Willie dear, you know that isn't the proper way to speak to the curate. You must try to act more appropriately.

Little Willie—Well, then, Mr. Spinks, for heaven's sake pass the jam!—London Opinion.

**DEEDS, OIL AND GAS LEASES RECORDED DURING THE MONTH OF DECEMBER**

The following is a partial list of the deeds, oil and gas leases and assignments filed for record during the month of December. Each week The Standard will publish a list including the oil leases, assignment of oil leases and real estate deals as they are filed complete information along this line.

**Oil and Gas Lease Assignments.**  
S. H. Mayo and W. F. Roberts, Jr., to W. R. Bevil, 1/4 interest in; to H. H. Gerdes 1/4 interest in; to T. A. Teague 1/4 interest in 80 acres Abst. 2009, Cert. Pre. Surv. 1057 1/2.  
F. H. Greer to La Salle Oil Co., S. W. 160 acres Surv. 156, Abst. 2152, Cert. 33-3276.  
E. B. George to F. H. Greer S. W. 160 acres Surv. 156, Abst. 2152, Cert. 33-3276.  
H. H. Sessions to The Texas Co., W. 160 acres out of H. Herder Surv. 1258; \$560.00.  
Wm. F. Roberts, Jr., to J. W. Sitton, 20 acres out of N. 1/2 H. & T. C. R. R. Co. School Sec. 86, Cert. 33-3242, Abst. 2067.  
L. H. King, E. L. Ogden, H. B. Ogden, W. W. Walker and E. L. Jones to F. W. Henderson, 320 acres F. W. Raccius Surv. 632, Abst. 1147, Cert. 246.  
J. N. Wilson to A. B. Bennett, E. 160 acres D. Vogelsang Surv. 1345, Cert. 674, Abst. 1401.  
J. N. Wilson to A. B. Bennett, 120 acres N. E. cor. Heinrich Spiller Surv. 1374, Cert. 304, Abst. 1233.  
J. N. Wilson to A. B. Bennett, E. 160 acres Surv. 1163, Cert. 666, Abst. 777.  
Liberty Petroleum Co. to A. B. Bennett, S. 80 acres W. 1/2 C. Kuehn Surv. 684, Abst. 863, Cert. 720.  
R. W. Morris to Sinclair Gulf Oil Co., 160 acres, NE 1/4 Wm. Gann Surv. 2, Cert. 32-233, Abst. 369.

**CASE ATTRACTED WIDE ATTENTION**  
Gained Thirty Pounds on Tanlac And Feels Like a Brand New Man All Over Now He Declares

"I feel like a brand new man all over and have gained thirty pounds in weight besides since I started taking Tanlac," said Levi Thomas, an employee of the Chattanooga Furniture Company, Chattanooga, Tenn.  
"I was frail and puny looking from years of suffering with stomach trouble. I had lost weight and strength until I was as weak as a kitten. Everything I ate gave me hours of misery and I tried so many medicines without getting relief that I had begun to think I'd never be well again. I was so nervous and run-down that the least exertion would tire me out completely.  
"It may seem wonderful, but before I had finished my second bottle of Tanlac I was feeling like my old-time self again, and I began to build up I now weigh a hundred and eighty-five pounds and can eat like a farm-hand and feel strong and fit for any kind of work, and am gaining every day. My improvement is the talk of everybody who knows me."  
Tanlac is sold in Brady by the Trigg Drug Co.

A sportsman of great imaginative gift was telling how at one shot he had bagged two partridges and a rabbit. His explanation was that though he had hit only one partridge the bird in falling had clutched at another partridge and brought that to earth entangled in its claws.  
"But how about the rabbit?" he was asked.  
"Oh," was the calm reply, "my gun kicked and knocked me backward and I fell on the rabbit as it ran past."—Boston Transcript.

**The Strong Withstand the Winter Cold Better Than the Weak**  
You must have Health, Strength and Endurance to fight Colds, Grip and Influenza.  
When your blood is not in a healthy condition and does not circulate properly, your system is unable to withstand the Winter cold.  
**GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC** Fortifies the System Against Colds, Grip and Influenza by Purifying and Enriching the Blood.  
It contains the well-known tonic properties of Quinine and Iron in a form acceptable to the most delicate stomach, and is pleasant to take. You can soon feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

How about your watch? Is it keeping correct time? If not, let us remedy the trouble for you. Satisfaction guaranteed. A. F. Grant, jeweler, east side square.

**Nature's Remedy**  
NR-TABLETS-NR  
Better than Pills GET A For Liver Ills. 25c Box

J. Meers to H. Meers, his 1/2 interest in S. 1/2 of 50 1/4 acre tract out of H & T CRR School Sec. 16, Cert. 32-3207, Abst. 2236.  
J. Meers to H. Meers, his 1/2 interest in N. 1/2 of SW 1/4 of H & G N Ry Co. Surv. 191, Abst. 746, Cert. 3-446; also S. 1/2 of SE 1/4 H & G N RR Co. Surv. 191, Abst. 746, Cert. 3-446; also E. 1/2 of NE 1/4 Surv. 192, Abst. 2161, Cert. 3-446; also N. 1/2 of E. 1/2 August Frolich Surv. 585, Abst. 352, Cert. 830; also S. 1/2 of W 1/2 of August Frolich Surv. 585, Abst. 352, Cert. 830; also W 1/2 of W 1/2 August Frolich Surv. 585, Abst. 352, Cert. 830; also E 1/2 of Wm. Lucke Surv. 578, Abst. 959, Cert. 743; also W 1/2 of Wilhelm Lucke Surv. 578, Abst. 960, Cert. 743.  
Oil and Gas Leases.  
Martin M. Dyer to R. W. Morris, all interest in 640 acre Wm. Gann Surv. 2, Cert. 32-233, Abst. 369.

**OIL LEASE AND DRILLING CONTRACTS.**

If you want to lease your land or get a drilling contract, write us the amount of acreage, location, and longest time you can give us to place it. Give lowest price on lease offerings. Get your neighbors to join you and get large acreage for a drilling contract and we will get the people to drill. We have clients looking for such propositions.  
**OIL BELT REALTY COMPANY,**  
Repr Guaranty State Bank, Eastland, Texas.  
Letter Files. The Brady Standard.

**The Texas Oil Fields**

A WORD WITH THOSE WHO OWN AND OPERATE THEM, or who wish to become identified with them—HOW CAN WE CO-OPERATE in our mutual interest? Permit us to suggest HOUSTON has the TEXAS, LOUISIANA, MEXICAN, OKLAHOMA and KANSAS PETROLEUM FIELDS, from which to draw—THE COTTONSEED, PEANUTS and CASTOR BEANS of the same zone, and the COCOANUTS of the TROPICS—HER GREAT SHIP CHANNEL furnishes unsurpassed sites for REFINERIES, OIL MILLS, STALL FEEDING PENS, AND PACKING HOUSES. HER SHIP CHANNELS PUT HER IN TOUCH WITH EVERY PORT ON EARTH, by tide-water, HER GREAT RAILWAY SYSTEMS will ultimately connect her with EVERY RAILWAY STATION ON THE CONTINENTS OF THE WESTERN HEMISPHERE. GREAT PIPE LINES are being constructed to CONNECT HER WITH THOSE FIELDS.

HOUSTON CAPITALISTS have been long enough identified with the oil industry to know its great wealth producing possibilities, and are redy to aid in financing those of real merit. THE REPRESENTATIVES OF THE LARGEST OIL INTERESTS OF THE GLOBE are gathering to her for headquarters. What other port on earth can offer such an array of facts to ENTERPRISE and CAPITAL, to make of it THE WORLD'S OIL CENTER? HERE IS THE PLACE TO MAKE YOUR CONNECTIONS.

If you wish to engage in the oil industry, we can furnish you SITES FOR REFINERIES AND OIL MILLS. LAND TO DRILL. PRODUCING OIL PROPERTIES. PRODUCTION. ROYALTIES. Draw your papers and obtain your CHARTERS FOR YOU, under THE LAWS OF TEXAS, and secure CAPITAL TO AID ANY LEGITIMATE OIL INDUSTRY that has made sufficient development to demonstrate that it possesses real merit, the owner of which is willing to give capital an equitable division in the profits. If you wish to EXAMINE THE MAPS of the different fields, or the counties in which they are located, we have them.

If you want to BUY IN, or SELL OUT, an INTEREST in any property, and donot want to be known in the transaction, if we are situated so as to permit us to take the business, we will give it our best capacity.

If you are a LAND OWNER, you will find it to your interest to COMMUNICATE WITH US.  
(a) If you wish to SELL YOUR LAND, OR TO SELL THE MINERAL RIGHTS in it, or to DIVIDE THE GAMBLE, by selling part of your mineral rights and get some READY CASH NOW and hold part, or if you want to get it drilled for oil and other minerals, or if you have contracted your mineral rights and are not getting SATISFACTORY RESULTS, if you want your LAND SURVEYED, if there are DEFECTS IN YOUR TITLE and you WANT THEM CURED.

(b) If you WANT TO BORROW MONEY ON YOUR LAND in sums of less than \$10,000, the FARM LOAN BANK is in HOUSTON, and is your best source to acquire money at LOW INTEREST and ON LONG TIME. I can serve you in the details necessary to secure loans from this bank. If you want to borrow MONEY IN SUMS OF \$10,000 up to \$100,000 or more, and your lands are good security for it, I can get you the money.

If you see A BUSINESS POSSIBILITY FOR YOU, in this ad, suggest it to me, and let us SEE IF WE CAN DEVELOP IT, in our mutual interest.

**J. S. DAUGHERTY**  
Drawer 1776 Houston, Texas

Casady Sulky Plows.  
Avery Bob Cat Double Disc Plows.  
Emerson Standard Double Disc Plows.  
Sanders Double Disc Plows.  
We can't handle all lines so we just handle the best.  
O. D. Mann & Sons.

**No Worms in a Healthy Child**  
All children troubled with worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.  
Board Files. The Brady Standard.

**"Exide"**  
"A SURE START ASSURED"  
"The Giant That Lives in a Box"  
Typifies the Strength and Power of the "EXIDE" Battery  
There is no better battery on the market today than the Exide. When you need a new battery let us tell you why you should buy an Exide.  
WE HAVE AN EXIDE BATTERY FOR EVERY CAR  
**FRANK HURD**  
Manager Battery Department  
**BRADY AUTO COMPANY**  
Phone 152—Ring 2  
**Champion**  
Dependable Spark Plugs





# THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

Entered as second class matter May 17, 1910, at postoffice at Brady, Tex., under Act of March 3, 1879.

Absorbed the Brady Enterprise and the McCulloch County Star May 2nd, 1910

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING North Side Square, Brady, Texas

Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm appearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon calling the attention of the management to the article in question.

The management assumes no responsibility for any indebtedness incurred by any employe, unless upon the written order of the editor.

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged for at the regular rates.

ADVERTISING RATES  
Local Readers, 5c per line per issue  
Classified Ads, 5c per line per issue  
Display Rates Given upon Application

BRADY, TEXAS, Jan. 10, 1919.

## HONEST INJUN

Brady has an ample water supply just now—but the same dam proposition still confronts us.

The whole nation mourns the death of Col. Theodore Roosevelt, former President of the United States, and one of its greatest public figures. Whether or not we agreed with him in all his public acts and views, there is no denying that he was a true, full blooded, patriotic and earnest citizen of the U. S., as well as one of the greatest leaders of his time—and, "despite his faults, we lov'd him still" and mourn his sudden and untimely passing away.

## HELP! DELIVER US

War is what Sherman said it was and then some. Since peace has perched upon the Olive branch, if some humane official will now suppress the swivel chair writers of wooden editorials and bulletins and some calamity befall the author of Confessions of Roxanne (she must have been a gay old sister) we can manage to get through life with the other little vexations that daily beset us.—San Saba Star.

## NEWSPAPER TROUBLES.

Mr. W. E. Gilliland, veteran editor of the Baird Star, who has been at the helm of a newspaper the greater part of his life and is perhaps financially poorer now than when started in the game, has been forced to raise the subscription price of The Star to \$1.50 a year in order to make ends meet.

Editor Gilliland says: "I have made every effort to prevent a raise in the subscription price but I can no longer send The Star for one dollar. The price of paper has advanced one hundred per cent since 1914 and practically all other printing material equally so. The cost of living has advanced from 50 to 300 per cent and I cannot send the paper longer at the old price except at a loss greater than I can afford. I regret that conditions compel me to raise the subscription price but it is either raise the price or quit business.

"Everyone except the publisher has had a raise in the price of his product or labor. I pay as much now for a peck of sweet potatoes as a bushel cost me five years ago. I pay 40 cents a pound for bacon. It was selling at 18 cents when the war began. Fresh meat is one hundred per cent higher than it was ten years ago. Merchants raise their prices to save themselves losses, why not the publisher? The farmer, stockman, clerks, laborers and everyone else have done the same thing.

"I do not believe there will be any material reduction in prices for several years and unless conditions change wonderfully the price of newspapers will be higher not lower.

"I hope my old subscribers will appreciate the situation and continue their subscription, but hit or miss, the rate, must be raised."

With so honest and earnest appeal as the above before them, could any reader fail to grant Editor Gilliland the raise of 50c which he asks?—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

## SNAP SHOTS

It has just about gotten so in this country that the popular idea of light housekeeping is to rent a sleeping porch near a boarding house.—Dallas News.

## AIRMAN NOT AFRAID TO DIE; LETTER PREPARED IN VIEW OF OUTCOME

(From San Angelo Standard.)  
Lieutenant James J. Goodfellow, Jr., possessed something in his make-up that made him a true man and a perfect soldier. He was not afraid to die. He was brave. He piloted his aircraft through the clouds for his country, knowing that he could not "beat the game," and yet he was glad of the chance. A letter written by the young man, to be delivered to his parents in case of his death, has been received by Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Goodfellow, his parents, who reside in San Angelo, and it is a beautiful expression of that spirit that led America's heroes into the fight with singing hearts and determined purpose.

This letter was written by young Goodfellow at a time when he was off duty and at leisure, when he had time to think of his work and his feelings, and no ideas could be couched in the strong, forceful language that he uses that did not come from the heart. Each thought is filled with that human interest that in the stories of great fiction writers grips at the heart, and yet this hero was only living his life and performing his duty as he saw it. The letter follows:

### Goodfellow's Letter.

"I am writing this letter to you, to be sent, only in case of some accident befalling me. I have left instructions with friends about mailing it to you and caring for any property which I may leave over here.

"I am not prompted by any feeling of cowardice, fear or of lack of ability to fly a ship, when I write this letter. I am considered a pretty fair flyer or even better. In the States I was rated among the best in my class, and it is only the knowledge that this flying game cannot be 'beat' by any one human that causes me to prepare this letter. A fellow can play the game successfully for a while, but it will eventually overcome him. Just when that time is coming—we do not know.

"Among my personal effects are a few clothes, an automatic pistol, some bedding, a trunk locker and some money, besides my wrist watch, plain band ring, fraternity ring and my wrist identification plate. I am asking a friend to send you the money and perhaps the other trinkets. The pistol should be turned over to somebody over here, who needs it, and perhaps the bedding and clothing too. I generally have about \$140 American currency, on my person and a little French money. This will be sent to you if it is available.

"Among my possessions at home are a bunch of letters from\*\* and I wish you would please send them to her, so that she may dispose of them as she wishes. I also have a number from her over here, which I want her to have too. She has been a regular little pal to me, and if my plans had not gone astray, she would have continued to be my pal through life.

"Please notify Delta Tau Delta at Austin, Texas, of my departure, too. Death Not to be Feared.

"I do not want you to grieve about me at all. Death is not to be feared, and I will meet you all in that glorious home which is promised us. I have tried to live a clean life, and have remembered Him who has spread His love and kindness about our lives. May His richest blessings be on you all.

"I have striven to do my duty in this war, and I hope I have not done it all in vain. Do not hesitate or falter until the world is once more safe for women and children, and 'carry on' is my last wish.

"Love to each and every one of you."  
Lieutenant Goodfellow was reported as killed in action on September 17, but from a letter received recently by Mr. Goodfellow, Sr., it is apparent that he had been missing since September 14. Clyde Young, who was in the same squadron with young Goodfellow, wrote that the young lieutenant went into action over the German lines on the fourteenth and failed to return. It was at first thought that he had been killed in an accident, but Mr. Goodfellow states that he has since received information that his son was killed in action in a fight with boche planes.

The young man's father is also in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Helen Elliot of Chicago, whose son was who was killed at the same time. The letter extends Mr. Goodfellow and his family sympathy and praises the young aviator as a brave soldier.

### Ginners' Notice.

My next ginning date will be Wednesday, January 16, 1919. This will be the LAST GINNING of the season.

KOERTH GIN

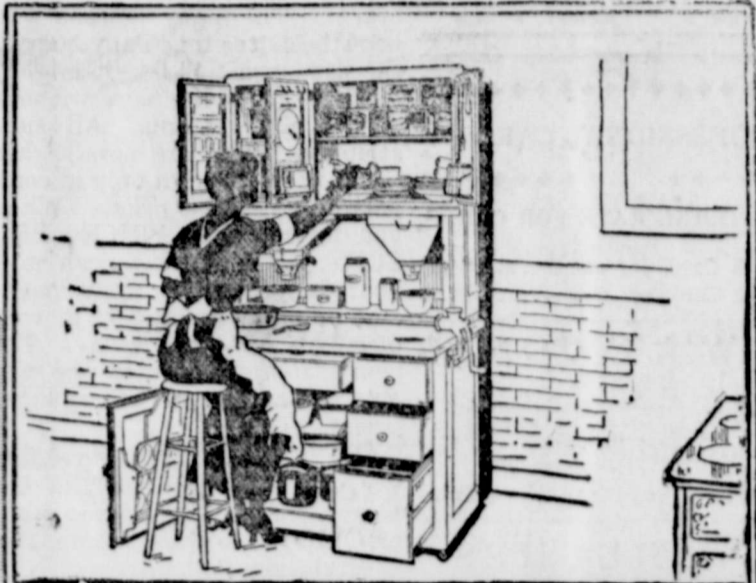
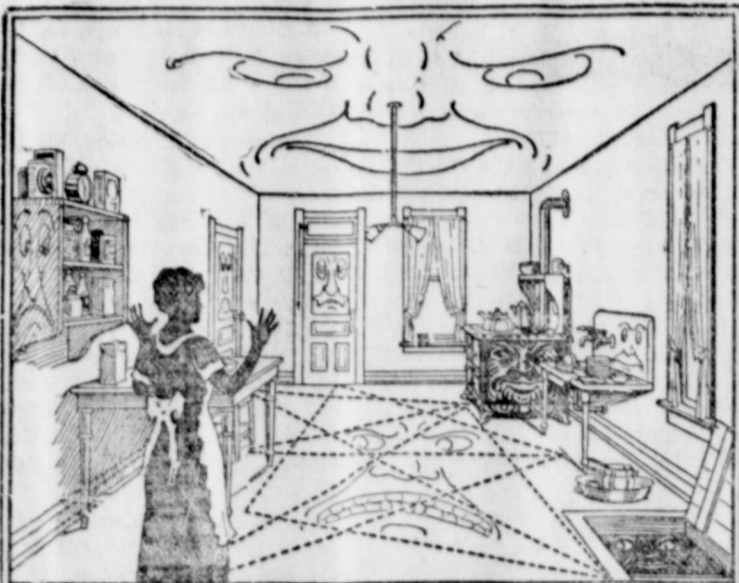
By J. L. Edwards.

### Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles. Instantly relieves itching piles, and you can get restful sleep after the first application. Price 50c.

# "Whatever Lessens Woman's Work Benefits the Race"

24,000,000 women work in America's kitchens, preparing the Nation's meals. This is our biggest industry and the one that is operated with the smallest amount of labor-saving equipment.



The kitchen cabinet heads the list of kitchen conveniences because it saves steps and time and prevents waste every day in the year, in preparing meals and clearing up after meals. It is the housekeeper's work-bench and tool-chest combined, or it can be compared with the business man's desk and filing case.

The Hoosier Saves Time and Energy and is Within the Reach of All

# O. D. MANN & SONS

## CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Classified Ad rate is one cent per word for each insertion, with a minimum charge of 25c. Count the words in your ad and send 1 cent for each word. Terms cash, unless you have a ledger account with us.

### FOR SALE—

FOR SALE—Two work mares, cow and yearling. Also 200 acre farm 4 miles from Brady. E. B. Ramsay.

FOR SALE—One 3 1/2 inch Studebaker wagon. F. R. Wulff.

FOR SALE—Good 5-passenger Maxwell automobile; first-class condition; electric lights and self-starter. Will take some trade. Edd Broad, Brady, Texas.

### MISCELLANEOUS—

Posted.  
All parties are hereby warned that all of my pastures are posted against hunting or trespassing of any kind. Anyone violating this notice will be prosecuted.  
MAX MARTIN,  
Mason, Texas.

**A Tonic Laxative**  
that will remove the bile from the Liver and cleanse the System THOROUGHLY without griping or disturbing the stomach is truly a Perfect Laxative.

**LAX-POS WITH PEPSIN**  
is the name of a Reliable and Perfect Laxative which soon relieves Sick Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Stomach Trouble, Gas and Piles caused by a Torpid Liver and Constipation. Always use a Reliable Laxative in the treatment of Colds, Grip and Influenza.

LAX-POS WITH PEPSIN is a Liquid Digestive Tonic Laxative excellent in its effect on the System, both as a tonic and as a laxative. It is just as good for Children as for Adults. Pleasant to take. Children like it. 50c.  
Made and recommended to the public by Par Medicine Co., St. Louis, Mo., manufacturers of Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic.

Notice.  
I will take my male, "Buick," off service Jan. 12, 1919. He is for sale.  
F. M. Campbell.

### SCHUMACHER FEED.

A new feed put out and guaranteed by the Quaker Oats Co. as containing more nutritive value than corn chops. Made from rolled oats and wheat shorts. Try it as a cow and hog feed.  
MACY & CO.

Joints that ache, muscles that are drawn or contracted should be treated with BALLARD'S SNOW LINIMENT. It penetrates to the spot where it is needed and relieves suffering. Sold by Central Drug Co.

## THE OLD RELIABLE

Others may come, and others may go, but "SAM" stays right on the job, good times or bad, to give his customers that "SPIZZERINKTUM SHINE" Stays Longest—Looks the Best

Sam, The Shine  
AT DEMP'S TAILOR SHOP

Cured at a Cost of 25 Cents.

"Eight years ago when we first moved to Mattoon, I was a great sufferer from indigestion and constipation," writes Mrs. Robert Allison, Mattoon, Ill. "I had frequent headaches and dizzy spells and there was a feeling like a heavy weight pressing on my stomach and chest all the time. I felt miserable. Every morsel of food distressed me. I could not rest at night and felt tired and worn out all the time. One bottle of Chamberlain's Tablets cured me and I have since felt like a different person."

**SCHUMACHER FEED.**  
For your cows and hogs, try Schumacher Feed—a new feed of high nutritive value.  
MACY & CO.

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles have yielded to Doan's Ointment. 60c at all drug stores.



# Gunner Depew

THE MOST AMAZING STORY OF THE WAR

By the Fighting, Laughing American Sailor Boy  
**ALBERT N. DEPEW**

**GUNNER DEPEW**, a sailor of the Legion, tells a thrilling story of what he did—what he saw—what he endured—in two years packed solid with fighting and adventure on land and sea. His description of the *Yarrowdale* with its cargo of human wretchedness is the first complete account written by an American who lived through the indescribable horrors of that now famous voyage. Gunner Depew writes of the German Prison Camps as only a man can who has lived and suffered in them—who has been face to face with the misery of the half-starved men—who has himself been the victim of the inhuman cruelties which the Huns heap on their prisoners of war.

Don't Fail to Read This Vivid and Gripping Narrative  
**OUR NEW SERIAL!**

COMMENCING THIS ISSUE

## SHERIFF'S SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that by virtue of a certain Order of Sale issued out of the Honorable District Court of Taylor County, Texas, on the 27th day of December, 1918, by J. N. Routh, Clerk of said Court, for the sum of Four Thousand Sixty and 41-100 (\$4660.41) Dollars, and costs of suit, under a judgment in favor of J. M. Radford Grocery Company, in a certain cause in said Court, No. 3969, and styled J. M. Radford, Grocery Company vs. G. W. Laird, et al., placed in my hands for service, I, J. C. Wall, as Sheriff of McCulloch County, Texas, did on the 30th day of December, 1918, levy on certain real estate situated in McCulloch county, Texas, described as follows:

One hundred Sixty Acres, more or less, out of Survey No. Forty Three (43) in Block No. Sixty (60), H. & T. C. Ry. Co. Land, Cert. No. 33-3221, Abstract No. 623.

BEGINNING at the original S. W. corner of said Survey No. 43, the S. E. corner of Survey No. 1326 and the N. W. corner of the H. George Survey No. 1271.

THENCE East with the S. B. line of said Survey No. 43, 1004 vrs., more or less, to the S. W. corner of a tract conveyed by R. H. Sherrard and J. G. Brisbon to W. T. Lemons by deed dated November 25, 1907, and recorded in Deed Records of McCulloch County, Texas, in Vol. 16, page 265, a stake and mound, from which a mesquite 2 in. in dia. brs. N. 63 1/2 E. 14-1 1/2 vrs.

THENCE North with the W. B. line of said Lemons tract 453 vrs. to a stake.

THENCE East with the line of said Lemons tract 50 vrs. to a stake;

THENCE North with the line of said Lemons tract 60 vrs. to a stake;

THENCE West with the line of said Lemons tract 50 vrs. to a stake;

THENCE North with the line of said Lemons tract 390 vrs. to a stake and mound in the N. B. line of a 320-acre tract heretofore owned by G. P. Ake, and the S. B. line of a 160-acre tract conveyed by G. V. Gansel to S. R. Sellers, the N. W. corner of said Lemons tract, from which a mesquite 6 in. in dia. brs. S. 15 1/2 W. 12 vrs., do 4 in. in dia. brs. S. 28 1/2 W. 14-3-5 vrs.

THENCE West 1004 vrs., more or less, to the W. B. line of said Survey No. 43;

THENCE South on the W. B. line of said Survey No. 43, 903 vrs., more or less, to the place of beginning, and being the same as conveyed to T. H. Laird by G. P. Ake and wife, by deed dated November 16, 1911, and recorded in the Deed Records of McCulloch County, Texas, in Vol. 31, page 71, to which reference is made.

AND levied upon as the property of T. H. Laird and wife, Catherine Laird, and that on the first Tuesday in February, 1919, the same being the 4th day of said month, at the Court House door in McCulloch county, Texas, in the town of Brady, Texas, between the hours of 10:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m., by virtue of said Order of Sale and said levy thereunder, I will sell said above described real estate at public vendue, for cash to the highest bidder, as the property of the said T. H. Laird and Catherine Laird.

AND in compliance with law, I give this notice by publication in the English language once a week for three consecutive weeks immediately preceding said day of sale, in The Brady Standard, a newspaper published in McCulloch County, Texas.

WITNESS my hand this 30th day of December, 1918.

J. C. WALL,  
Sheriff, McCulloch County, Texas.

Quick Cure for Croup.  
Watch for the first symptom, hoarseness and give Chamberlain's Cough Remedy at once. It is prompt and effectual.



--The--  
**City Cafe**

(Under New Management)

Remodeled, enlarged and rearranged to give our patrons service of the highest order. Short order counter, and tables for diners. All the best of what's good on the market.

**Tailoring in Connection**  
We have taken over Demp's Tailor Shop and will continue the cleaning and pressing department in connection with the Cafe.

WE INVITE A TRIAL--WE'LL PLEASE YOU

**The City Cafe**

G. L. HOLLON, Prop.

East Side Square Next Door to Penny Store

**SOCIAL NOTES**

**Bridge Club.**

The Bridge club met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. F. R. Wulf, members present being Mesdames W. D. Crothers, G. V. Gansel, S. S. Graham, R. W. Turner, Bailey Jones, W. R. Davidson, W. L. Hughes, G. R. White, C. T. White, Herbert L. Wood; and the guests: Mesdames H. M. Brannum, John Wall, Dick Winters. Club prize was received by Mrs. Graham, and guest prize by Mrs. Wall. The hostess served refreshments of chicken salad, hot rolls, tea, pickles and stuffed dates. The club meets next Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Graham.

**Week-End Party.**

Mrs. H. P. Roddie gave a very enjoyable week-end party to a number of young ladies last Friday, included among whom were Misses Ruth Culbreath, Ruth Campbell, Ruth Wood, Daisy Hill, Dolly Ogden, Nan Vaughn, Norma Samuel and Lessie Samuel. The guests report a most enjoyable time, dancing, kodaking and attending the picture show leaving them not a dull moment during their stay.

**Five Hundred Club.**

Miss Lucile Benham entertained on Thursday afternoon of last week for the Five Hundred club, present being the following members. Mesdames G.

C. Kirk, J. S. Anderson, J. G. McCall, C. D. Allen, C. T. White, B. Simpson, Wiley W. Walker, G. R. White, W. E. Campbell, Dick Winters, J. S. Wall, Guests were Mesdames G. V. Gansel, W. R. Davidson, H. M. Brannum, W. D. Crothers, Z. T. Hohen of Kansas City; Miss Minnie Jarvis Crothers.

Club prize, a beautiful collar and cuff set, was received by Mrs. Walker; Mrs. Gansel received a beautiful towel as guest prize, and Mrs. Hohen a beautiful handkerchief as favor. The hostess served a salad course. The club meets this afternoon with Mrs. Kirk.

If you want a tire that will give first-class service and satisfaction, you should buy the Century-Plainsfield—6,000 mile guarantee. We have on hand a good assortment of the popular sizes and ask you to give them a trial. H. P. C. EVERS.

**SURGEONS** agree that in cases of Cuts, Burns, Bruises and Wounds, the FIRST TREATMENT is most important. When an EFFICIENT antiseptic is applied promptly, there is no danger of infection and the wound begins to heal at once. For use on man or beast, BOROZONE is the IDEAL ANTISEPTIC and HEALING AGENT. Buy now and be ready for an emergency. Sold by Central Drug Co.

Call for Schumacher Feed if you want something especially good for cows or hogs. We have a new shipment just in. MACY & CO.

**PERSONAL MENTION**

Billie Gibbons was here from Richmond Springs on business Tuesday. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Johnson were here the past week from Viejo, visiting relatives.

G. F. Britton, who has been attending his wife during her illness here, returned Wednesday night to Stephenville.

Mrs. L. A. Williams has returned from Crawford, Texas, where she has been attending her mother during the latter's illness.

Miss Edith Brooks returned Sunday night to Ward-Belmont at Nashville, Tenn., after spending the holidays with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. Thad O. Day were called to Cherry Springs, Kans., Monday night by the serious illness of Mr. Day's mother.

Mrs. C. R. Alexander returned last week from Austwell, where she had been attending Mr. Alexander during a spell of sickness.

Mrs. June Coopender returned last Saturday from Fort Worth and Dallas where she had been visiting her daughters, and more especially, her grandchildren.

B. B. Taylor and little daughter, Nuvine, who have been holiday visitors of his father, W. B. Taylor, and daughters, here, returned Sunday to his home at Burlington, Texas.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe McCall visited at Santa Anna the first of the week with Mrs. McCall's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Rainbolt. Mr. McCall returned Tuesday, while Mrs. McCall stopped in Brownwood for a visit.

D. F. Savage is here from Philadelphia on a business visit. While in Texas, he visited his brother, Jack, who is taking treatment at Mineral Wells, and who, he reports, is much improved and will soon return to Brady.

Jeff Meers returned yesterday from a business visit to Paint Rock. He reports influenza raging badly there, and many cases all over town. The bank had been closed for several days as all the employes were down with the epidemic.

Mrs. E. M. Dobler is here from Junction this week, spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. W. M. Bauhof. She will leave tonight for Dallas, where she will be met by her husband, who will accompany her to their home in San Antonio.

Lit Walker and Oscar Bradley were visitors here the first of the week. Lit had just received his honorable discharge from service. Both boys returned to Austin to continue their work as instructors in the School of Auto Mechanics.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. McCoy of the Nine community returned last Saturday from Eldorado, where they had been making a New Year's visit with two of their daughters. Mr. McCoy said it was dry all along the return route until at the Wilhelm ranch.

W. S. Symonds of Bryan, district farm agent, was here this week going over the work with Demonstration Agent B. D. Black. Mr. Symonds will return here next week to confer with the commissioners court, and to arrange for the continuance of Mr. Black's services another year.

Jack Eason arrived from San Angelo the past week, and will make his home here, having accepted a position as manager of G. C. Kirk's cleaning and pressing department. Mr. Eason is a most likable young man, and will, no doubt, bring added popularity to the "Nuf Sed" store.

Lieutenant John McKnight was in Brady the first of the week for a brief visit with friends. John is another boy who has made good in Uncle Sam's service, winning his commission as second lieutenant strictly upon his individual merit. John is in the artillery, and is stationed at Fort Sill, Okla.

Marshall Rankin yesterday moved his household effects to Shaw Bend, San Saba county, where he and his family will make their home this year, while Marshall tries to make his fortune farming. While regretting to lose this estimable family as citizens, our best wishes, and those of all their friends will accompany them to their new home.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Westbrook have returned from Knickerbocker, where they were called by illness in the family of their daughter, Mrs. J. B. Atkinson. While there, Mrs. Westbrook suffered a second relapse from influenza, and in all seven of the family were down. Mr. Atkinson at one time being dangerously ill. All are now improving.

Mrs. W. H. Bailou returned last week from Marlin, where she spent several weeks, having been called there by the death of her step-father, Chas. D. Neubold, who died December 8th, aged 53 years. Mr. Neubold was in the field on his plantation and was apparently in the best of health and spirits, when a stroke of apoplexy overtook him, and he dropped dead. He is well remembered by old-timers here, having visited here upon a number of occasions.

**PRINCE ALBERT**



SAY, you'll have a streak of smokeluck that'll put pep-in-your-smokemotor, all right, if you'll ring-in with a jimmy pipe or cigarette papers and nail some Prince Albert for packing!

Just between ourselves, you never will wise-up to high-spot-smoke-joy until you can call a pipe by its first name, then, to hit the peak-of-pleasure you land square on that two-fisted-man-tobacco, Prince Albert!

Well, sir, you'll be so all-fired happy you'll want to get a photograph of yourself breezing up the pike with your smokethrottle wide open! Talk about smoke-sport!

Quality makes Prince Albert so

appealing all along the smoke line. Men who never before could smoke a pipe and men who've smoked pipes for years all testify to the delight it hands out! P. A. can't bite or parch! Both are cut out by our exclusive patented process!

Right now while the going's good you get out your old jimmy pipe or the papers and land on some P. A. for what ails your particular smokeappetite!



You buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold. Tasty red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that classy, practical pound crystal glass humidor with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Winston-Salem, N. C.

**W. B. TAYLOR SELLS MORROW HOTEL TO O. P. BEAVERS OF MONTGOMERY—WILL RETIRE**

W. B. Taylor, who, for the past three years has conducted the Morrow hotel just north of the Union station, has sold the hotel property and business to O. P. Beavers, formerly of Montgomery, Texas. The consideration for the deal was \$5,400. Mr. Beavers has taken charge of the hotel and will remodel the same, and rearrange the interior, and will make it one of the most attractive and home like places in West Texas, and will cater to both local and transient patronage. Mr. Taylor and daughter, Miss Claude, have not decided upon their future plans, but expect to remain in Brady for the present and take a well earned rest.

The liver loses its activity at times and needs help. HERBINE is an effective liver stimulant. It also purifies the bowels, strengthens digestion and restores strength, vigor and cheerful spirits. Sold by Central Drug Co.

We are booking orders for Binders and Binder Twine. From all indications there will be a shortage in these lines. Get our proposition before placing your order.

O. D. Mann & Sons

Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for disease. For pure blood and sound digestion—Burdock Blood Bitters. At all drug stores. Price, \$1.25.

**TO DOG OWNERS OF BRADY.**

The 1919 dog taxes are now due. If you wish to keep your dog, please see me and pay your taxes. Dog catcher begins work on February 1st.

A. W. WOODS, Chief of Police.

**Comfort of Body**

Many children and adults are constant sufferers from cold hands and feet and are acutely susceptible to every chill and sudden climatic change. There is definite help in

**SCOTT'S EMULSION**

which furnishes fuel to warm the body, helps make pure, red blood and maintain the system in a state of robustness, so that the buffeting winds or the sudden chill of evening are enjoyed rather than feared. For comfort of body and buoyant health, take Scott's Emulsion.

**LOCAL BRIEFS**

Mrs. E. B. Ramsay has received word that her sister, Mrs. J. W. Wilder, now living at Thorndale, Texas, is much better, and is improving steadily. Mrs. Wilder was very low with chronic malaria during the holidays, and was hardly expected to live.

Mrs. J. B. Cottrell requests a correction of the article in last week's paper, concerning the death of her mother, Grandma Northcott. Grandma's death occurred at the home of Mrs. Cottrell, one mile north of town, and where she had been making her home. She had been sick 5 months, and died at the ripe old age of 86 years and 11 days.

August Krueger, recently of Brady, is opening a "Wonder Store," in the E. R. Williams building, on west side the square, next door to Rex A. Smith's jewelry store. Mr.

Krueger proposes to carry a complete line of school supplies, groceries, confectioneries and general staple market goods at "Wonder" prices. He will move his family here and expects to make Hamilton his home.—Hamilton Record

If P. A. Hallum is absent from his office at Brady Auto Co. for prolonged periods these days; in fact, if he fails to show up at all, no one has cause to censure him in the least, for it may be certain that he is at home entertaining and amusing a bright little lad, whose arrival on Friday of last week brought happiness not only to Mr. and Mrs. Hallum, but to Grandma and Grandpa J. M. Stewart, who came from Sonora just to make B. A., Jr.'s, acquaintance.

We want every farmer in McCulloch county to come in and see the new Martin Terracing and Ditching Machine in our show window. We can convince you that it will make you money. O. D. Mann & Sons.

**REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE BRADY NATIONAL BANK**

at Brady, in the State of Texas, at the close of business on December 31st, 1918.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts, (except those shown).....	\$230,163.21
Customers' liability account of acceptances of this bank purchased or discounted by it.....	10,599.85
Overdrafts, unsecured.....	\$198.81
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value).....	50,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent, voted.....	5,600.00
Payments actually made on Liberty 4 1/2 per cent bonds.....	3,600.00
Liberty Loans owned.....	\$3,008.92
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription).....	8,003.92
Value of banking house.....	26,500.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	6,095.00
Real estate owned other than banking house.....	455.32
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....	19,720.07
Cash in vault and net amounts due from National banks.....	77,141.79
Net amounts due from banks, bankers, and trust companies other than included in Items 13, 14 or 15.....	4,534.66
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than Item 17).....	1,785.90
Total of Items 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18.....	\$3,462.35
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting banks and other cash items.....	2,866.95
Redemption Fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer.....	2,500.00
<b>TOTAL.....</b>	<b>\$444,170.45</b>

LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock paid in.....	\$100,000.00
Surplus fund.....	20,000.00
Undivided profits.....	\$23,673.09
Circulating notes outstanding.....	48,600.00
Net amounts due to National banks.....	1,794.44
Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in Items 31 or 32).....	218.03
Total of Items 32 and 33.....	\$2,012.47
Individual deposits subject to check.....	242,774.92
Dividends unpaid and deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, items 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42.....	\$249,774.92
Cash Letters of credit and Travelers Checks outstanding.....	110.00
<b>TOTAL.....</b>	<b>\$444,170.45</b>

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch, ss:  
I, E. L. Ogden, cashier of the above-named bank do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
E. L. OGDEN, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January, 1919.  
W. H. BALLOU, Notary Public.  
CORRECT—ATTEST: B. L. Craddock, F. M. Richards, F. W. Henderson, Directors.

**ANOTHER BIG Bargain Offer**

NEWSPAPER RESTRICTIONS REMOVED  
War Industries Board to Cease

**The Star-Telegram**  
60,000 Daily

Announces a

**Special January Bargain**

DAILY WITH SUNDAY	DAILY WITHOUT SUNDAY
Seven Days a Week By Mail Only	Six Days a Week By Mail Only
<b>\$5.55</b>	<b>\$4.65</b>

For Subscriptions from Now  
Until December 1, 1919.

Take advantage of this Special Bargain Days Period. Order at

**The Brady Standard**  
Brady, Texas



# GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U. S. NAVY  
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE  
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD  
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

## CHAPTER I.

### In the American Navy.

My father was a seaman, so, naturally, all my life I heard a great deal about ships and the sea. Even when I was a little boy, in Walston, Pa., I thought about them a whole lot and wanted to be a sailor—especially a sailor in the U. S. navy.

You might say I was brought up on the water.

When I was twelve years old I went to sea as cabin boy on the whaler Therifus, out of Boston. She was an old square-rigged sailing ship, built more for work than for speed. We were out for four months on my first cruise, and got knocked around a lot, especially in a storm on the Newfoundland Banks, where we lost our instruments, and had a hard time navigating the ship. Whaling crews work on shares and during the two years I was on the Therifus my shares amounted to fourteen hundred dollars.

Then I shipped as first-class helmsman on the British tramp Southerndown, a twin-screw steamer out of Liverpool. Many people are surprised that a fourteen-year-old boy should be helmsman on a ocean-going craft, but all over the world you will see young lads doing their trick at the wheel. I was on the Southerndown two years and in that time visited most of the important ports of Europe. There is nothing like a tramp steamer if you want to see the world. The Southerndown is the vessel that, in the fall of 1917, sighted a German U-boat rigged up like a sailing ship.

Although I liked visiting the foreign ports, I got tired of the Southerndown after a while and at the end of a voyage which landed me in New York I decided to get into the United States navy. After laying around for a week or two I enlisted and was assigned to duty as a second-class fireman.

People have said they thought I was pretty small to be a fireman; they have the idea that firemen must be big men. Well, I am 5 feet 7½ inches in height, and when I was sixteen I was just as tall as I am now and weighed 168 pounds. I was a whole lot husk-



Gunner Depew.

ier than, too, for that was before my introduction to kultur in German prison camps, and life there is not exactly fattening—not exactly. I do not know why it is, but if you will notice the navy firemen—the lads with the red stripes around their left shoulders—you will find that almost all of them are small men. But they are a husky lot.

Now, in the navy, they always have a newcomer until he shows that he can take care of himself, and I got mine very soon after I went into Uncle Sam's service. I was washing my clothes in a bucket on the forecastle deck, and every garby (sailor) who came along would give me or the bucket a kick, and spill one or the both of us. Each time I would move to some other place, but I always seemed to be in somebody's way. Finally I saw a marine coming. I was nowhere near him, but he hauled out of his course to come up to me and gave the bucket a boot that sent it twenty feet away, at the same time handing me a clout on the ear that just about knocked me down. Now, I did not exactly know what a marine was, and this fellow had so many stripes on his sleeves that I thought he must be some sort of officer, so I just stood by. There was a gold stripe (commissioned officer) on the bridge and I knew that if anything was wrong he would cut in, so I kept looking up at him, but he stayed where he was, looking on, and never saying a word. And all the time the marine kept slapping me about and telling me to get the hell out of there.

Finally I said to myself, "I'll get this guy if it's the brig for a month."

So I planted him one in the kidneys and another in the mouth, and he went clean up against the rail. But he came back at me strong, and we were at it for some time.

But when it was over the gold stripe came down from the bridge and shook hands with me!

After this they did not haze me much. This was the beginning of a certain reputation that I had in the navy for far-work. Later on I had a reputation for swimming, too. That first day they began calling me "Chink," though I don't know why, and it has been my nickname in the navy ever since.

It is a curious thing, and I never could understand it, but garbies and marines never mix. The marines are good men and great fighters, aboard and ashore, but we garbies never have a word for them, nor they for us. On shore leave abroad we pal up with foreign garbies, even, but hardly ever with a marine. Of course they are with us strong in case we have a scrap with a liberty party off some foreign ship—they cannot keep out of a fight any more than we can—but after it is over they are on their way at once and we on ours.

There are lots of things like that in the navy that you cannot figure out the reason for, and I think it is because sailors change their ways so little. They do a great many things in the navy because the navy always has done them.

I kept strictly on the job as a fireman, but I wanted to get into the gun turrets. It was slow work for a long time. I had to serve as second-class fireman for four months, first-class fireman for eight months and in the engine room as water-tender for a year.

Then, after serving on the U. S. S. Des Moines as a gun-loader, I was transferred to the Iowa and finally worked up to a gun-pointer. After a time I got my C. P. O. rating—chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

The various navies differ in many ways, but most of the differences would not be noticed by any one but a sailor. Every sailor has a great deal of respect for the Swedes and Norwegians and Danes; they are born sailors and are very daring, but, of course, their navies are small. The Germans were always known as clean sailors; that is, as in our navy and the British, their vessels were ship-shape all the time, and were run as sweet as a clock.

There is no use comparing the various navies as to which is best; some are better at one thing and some at another. The British navy, of course, is the largest, and nobody will deny that at most things they are top-notch—least of all themselves; they admit it. But there is one place where the navy of the United States has it all over every other navy on the seven seas, and that is gunnery. The American navy has the best gunners in the world. And do not let anybody tell you different.

## CHAPTER II.

### The War Breaks.

After serving four years and three months in the U. S. navy, I received an honorable discharge on April 14, 1914. I held the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner. It is not uncommon for garbies to lie around a while between enlistments—they like a vacation as much as anyone—and it was my intention to loaf for a few months before joining the navy again.

After the war started, of course, I had heard more or less about the German atrocities in Belgium, and while I was greatly interested, I was doubtful at first as to the truth of the reports, for I knew how news gets changed in passing from mouth to mouth, and I never was much of a hand to believe things until I saw them, anyway. Another thing that caused me to be interested in the war was the fact that my mother was born in Alsace. Her maiden name, Dievieux, is well known in Alsace. I had often visited my grandmother in St. Nazaire, France, and knew the country. So with France at war, it was not strange that I should be even more interested than many other garbies.

As I have said, I did not take much stock in the first reports of the Hun's exhibition of kultur, because Fritz is known as a clean sailor, and I figured that no real sailor would ever get mixed up in such dirty work as they said there was in Belgium. I figured the soldiers were like the sailors. But I found out I was wrong about both.

One thing that opened my eyes a bit was the trouble my mother had in getting out of Hanover, where she was when the war started, and back to France. She always wore a little American flag and this both saved and

endangered her. Without it, the Germans would have interned her as a Frenchwoman, and with it, she was sneered at and insulted time and again before she finally managed to get over the border. She died about two months after she reached St. Nazaire.

Moreover, I heard the fate of my older brother, who had made his home in France with my grandmother. He had gone to the front at the outbreak of the war with the infantry from St. Nazaire and had been killed two or three weeks afterwards. This made it a sort of personal matter.

But what put the finishing touches to me were the stories a wounded Canadian lieutenant told me some months later in New York. He had been there and he knew. You could not help believing him; you can always tell it when a man has been there and knows.

There was not much racket around New York, so I made up my mind all of a sudden to go over and get some for myself. Believe me, I got enough racket before I was through. Most of the really important things I have done have happened like that: I did them on the jump, you might say. Many other Americans wanted a look, too; there were five thousand Americans in the Canadian army at one time they say.

I would not claim that I went over there to save democracy, or anything like that. I never did like Germans, and I never met a Frenchman who was not kind to me, and what I heard about the way the Huns treated the Belgians made me sick. I used to get out of bed to go to an all-night picture show, I thought about it so much. But there was not much excitement about New York, and I figured the U. S. would not get into it for a while, anyway, so I just wanted to go over and see what it was like. That is why lots of us went, I think.

There were five of us who went to Boston to ship for the other side: Sam Murray, Ed Brown, Tim Flynn, Mitchell and myself. Murray was an ex-garby—two litches (enlistments), gunpointer rating, and about thirty-five years old. Brown was a Pennsylvania man about twenty-six years old, who had served two enlistments in the U. S. army and had quit with the rank of sergeant. Flynn and Mitchell were both ex-navy men. Mitchell was a noted boxer. Of the five of us, I am the only one who went in, got through and came out. Flynn and Mitchell did not go in; Murray and Brown never came back.

The five of us shipped on the steamship Virginian of the American-Liaison line, under American flag and registry, but chartered by the French government. I signed on as water-tender—an engine room job—but the others were on deck—that is, seamen.

We left Boston for St. Nazaire with a cargo of ammunition, bully beef, etc., and made the first trip without anything of interest happening. As we were trying to dock at St. Nazaire, I saw a German prisoner sitting on a pile of lumber. I thought probably he would be hungry, so I went down into the officers' mess and got two slices of bread with a thick piece of beefsteak between them and handed it to Fritz. He would not take it. At first I thought he was afraid to, but by using several languages and signs he managed to make me understand that he was not hungry—had too much to eat, in fact.

I used to think of this fellow occasionally when I was in a German prison camp, and a piece of moldy bread the size of a safety-match box was the generous portion of food they forced on me, with true German hospitality, once every forty-eight hours. I would not exactly have refused a beefsteak sandwich, I am afraid. But then I was not a heaven-born German. I was only a common American garby. He was full of kultur and grub; I was not full of anything.

There was a large prison camp at St. Nazaire, and at one time or another I saw all of it. Before the war it had been used as a barracks by the French army and consisted of well-made, comfortable two-story stone buildings, floored with concrete, with auxiliary barracks of logs. The German prisoners occupied the stone buildings, while the French guards were quartered in the log houses. Besides, the houses were divided into long rooms with whitewashed walls. There was a gymnasium for the prisoners, a canteen where they might buy most of the things you could buy anywhere else in the country, and a studio for the painters among the prisoners. Of beer were separated from private—which was a good thing for the privates—and were kept in boxes surrounded by stockades. Officers and privates received the same treatment, however, and all were given exactly the same rations and equipment as the regular French army before it went to the front. Their food consisted of bread, soup, and wine, as when I was almost everywhere in the world.

The morning they received half a loaf of Vienna bread and coffee. At noon they each had a large dish of thick soup, and at three in the afternoon more bread and a bottle of wine. The soup was more like a stew—very thick with meat and vegetables. At one of the officers' barracks there was a cook who had been chief in the largest hotel in Paris before the war.

All the prisoners were well clothed. Once a week, socks, underwear, soap, towels and blankets were issued to them, and every week the barracks and equipment were fumigated. They were given the best of medical attention.

This thrilling story, one of the most remarkable of the war, will be continued next week. Be sure to read it!

## PAGE OF INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OUR SOLDIER BOYS OVER IN FRANCE

With the signing of the armistice, some interesting and thrilling stories and accounts, as well as thrilling incidents recorded in letters sent to home by our soldier boys overseas. The Standard is enabled this week to present the best collection of interesting soldier letters we have ever assembled at one time. We will appreciate, and be glad to have letters of interest sent to us for publication.

### PAUL HADDOW TELLS OF JOY THAT PEACE TIDINGS BROUGHT LONGS TO RETURN HOME

Thomas P. Haddow, former Rocelle boy, now a member of Headquarters, 82nd Infantry Brigade, of the American E. F., A. P. O. 796, has written The Standard two interesting and appreciated letters, which are reproduced herewith:

"Tanlay, France, December 1st.  
"Editor Brady Standard:

"I wish to thank you and my mother for sending The Standard to me. I received two copies yesterday, November 30th, one of October 11th and one of October 18th—and was more than glad to get them, but was very sorry to read of so many deaths. I hope that dreadful influenza is a thing of the past now.

"So far in the game, I have been very lucky. I have gone through all and am feeling fine. France is a great country, and we soldiers have an awful time trying to play society over here, as the great majority of us have to do our talking on our fingers, and by motions. So, you see, that is rather a slow way to make love, but "we should worry," as we are not over here to capture the hon they spell with an 'o,' but the Hun they spell with a 'u.' We are—and we have! So, now give me the good old U. S. A., and the Lone Star State, and I will be settled for life, as I have seen about all the world I care to.

"I will endeavor to give a sketch of our journey since leaving New York. The George Washington convoy was the ship to bring us safely over seas. We were 13 days making the trip, and we landed in Brest, France. We landed at the old Hindenburg line on October 7th, and on October 8th at 5:30 a. m., we went over the top, and for three days we had some hard resistance. On the third day we made one of the largest drives that was ever made, putting the enemy back about 35 or 40 kilometers. We were relieved on October 27th, and were on our way to the Verdun front, and had stopped in Triacourt, France, to rest and clean up, when God, hearing the prayers of the world, saw fit to stop the World War, and on November 11th at 5:30 a. m. the armistice was signed, and at the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month, all firing was ceased.

"The church bells were rung, the whistles were blown and the army band played, all for joy, and, take it from me, it was a joyful day in this boy's heart.

"We are now stationed at Tanlay, France, and we are to be here about one month, and where we go from here is more than I know, but I am well contented now, and much more so since I can look forward to The Standard coming to bring the news from good old McCulloch county. My friends have been awful nice to me since I have been in France, and I get quite a good deal of mail. The boys here in Brigade Headquarters call me "Pop"—they say I am very popular in the letter line. I have gotten as high as 17 letters in one day and, believe me, I sure appreciated all of them.

"I will close, hoping one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

"I am sending you a view of the town I am now living in—at least it is a picture of one of the roads coming into the town."

"Tanlay, France, December 12th.  
"To The Brady Standard and Your Army of Readers:

"I shall take time and pleasure in dropping you a few sketches from a soldier in France. This writing leaves me well and enjoying the rain and mud in France. I wrote your paper about the latter part of November, and I was just back from the front then.

"I landed in Tanlay, France, on November 28th, and I don't know how long we are to be here, but probably just a few days longer—and where we go from here is more than I know; but here is hoping it will be to the good old U. S. A., where I can talk to the people without standing on my head and turning hand springs, trying to make them 'savvy.'"

"Well, after, all, it is a great life and experience to one and all of us who have crossed the deep blue seas, and I would not take anything for my experiences in the past 15 months, as it has been something new to me every day. But, on the other hand, I would not give one penny to see it all over again. I feel that I can be

well contented to settle down and let the other fellow do the sight-seeing in my place.

"One very beautiful sight I saw enroute to New York on July 11th, was the Niagara Falls. We also passed through the Lehigh Valley and Allegheny Mountains. We landed in Jersey City on July the 12th and took ferry boat to New York and train from New York to Camp Mills. We left Camp Mills on July 17th, went aboard the ship at 12 noon on the 18th. We set sail about 2 p. m. on the 30th; land was sighted about 2 p. m. and anchor dropped about 5 p. m. We got off at 6:30 on the 31st, and bid farewell to the boat that brought us safely over-seas. The boat was the George Washington. The port of debarkation was Brest, France. We were stationed in Napoleon's old barracks for three days. Brest is a very old town. We left Brest Aug. 3rd, traveling in box cars for our training area. We detrained at Bar-Sur-Aube, France, on Aug. the 5th at 5:30 a. m. We were stationed at Chateau-St. Victor, 15 kilometers north of Bar-Sur-Aube, on August the 19th.

"I went away to a liaison school, and I feel that I got a lot of good training there which was very useful to me while we were on the front.

"September, 26th, I am back at the big Chateau-St-Victor again with my detachment. September, 27th, we left for the front. We entrained at Berrien, France, which was Napoleon's old home. We traveled in box cars again and went across the battle field of the Marne, which was a very pitiful sight. We detrained at Epernay, France. Epernay has the largest champagne factory in France; it is a very beautiful town, but has been torn up considerably by the large shells.

"Our route from Apernay to the front was to Jalons, Suppie, and on October 9th went up to Louvain front on the old Hindenburg line. About dark we were shelled. So, for the first time, we were under fire. We all made for the dug-outs. On October, 11th, the Boches retreated and we followed them over 25 miles passing through Mauchault, Driancourt, Luffincourt-to Riner, Nov. Champagne from there to Pauvers, where we were relieved on October, 27th. The 28th we stayed one night on the Hindenburg line, where we were the first night on the front. From there we went to Triacourt to rest up and get new equipment.

"We were to leave for the Verdun front on about November, 13th, but as the armistice was signed November 11th, we did not have to go up any more. (Thank God)

"On November, 18th, we, the 36 Division, started over land afoot, horse-back, in wagons, cars and trucks as our means of transportation. We were on the road from the 18th until the 28th, and when we landed in this area, the 72nd Brigade Headquarters were stationed in this village. Tanlay, France.

"The sun has shone about two days since we landed here; the balance of the time it has been rain, and more rain.

"Hoping this reaches you, and escapes the waste basket, I close for today.

"T. P. HADDOW,  
"Hdq. 72nd Inf. Brig.  
"Amer. E. F., A. P. O. 796."

CORP. JOE T. OGDEN SAYS OF SIX NATIONS HE'S BEEN IN U. S. AND TEXAS SUIT HIM

Joe T. Ogden, one of the Brady boys who has seen service in France throughout the past year, writes some interesting letters to his mother, Mrs. J. T. Ogden, of this city. Most all of us remember Joe as a school boy—but he has gone thru experiences that many a man will never know. Joe left the Brady high school two years ago to learn telegraphy at the local Western Union office, and no sooner had he mastered the key, than he enlisted in Uncle Sam's service. He is probably the only Brady boy operating wireless overseas, and has been with the 12th Aero Squadron of the 3rd Army, Amer. E. F. most of the past year. While he tells little of his duties, yet he writes a splendid descriptive letter. The following are extracts from three of his letters written at intervals of from one to two weeks:

"France, November 16th.  
"Dear Mother:

"I suppose that all of you at home are happy, but I'll bet you are not a happier bunch than the ones over here. If there ever was a guy bunch,

fellows who have been over for some time sure are one of those happy bunches now. The way things look to me is that about all there is left to do is to sign up, and Germany hasn't got a very long time to do that.

"We are having great arguments now all the time about who will be the first troops home. My opinion is that the ones that have been fighting the longest are the first who will go home. Saw a fellow yesterday who had landed in France the day the armistice was signed. He thinks he will go right back, but I am afraid that he is going to be terribly surprised. Don't you?

"Yesterday I talked over wireless telephone, and carried on a conversation over it. It surely is interesting. It is much clearer and distinct than an ordinary telephone. I think it has an ordinary telephone skinned all to pieces; but they are very expensive—that is the trouble with them.

"Hoping you are all as well as I am, will close.  
"Your far-away son, (but not long).

"France, November 23rd.

"Now that the regulations on censorship have been taken off to a certain extent, I can tell you more than I have ever been able to before.

"To start in with, today marks one year since I sailed from Hoboken for France. I went from Hoboken to Halifax, Canada, and from there to Liverpool, England. Landed in England December 8th. From Liverpool, I went to Winchester, England, where I stayed about three weeks. Left Winchester and landed in Le Havre, France on December 24th. After freezing in Le Havre, we boarded the train for Paris, arriving on December 27th; stayed there until April 28th (4 months). From there I went to the 12th squadron at a small town by the name of Amant, near Toul. From there went down near the border of Switzerland. While I was near Switzerland, the Germans drove towards Paris, and we moved up to help stop them. Was in and around Chateau Thierry (where the Germans were turned the other way) for about two months. From Chateau Thierry I went back to Toul and took part in the St. Mihiel drive that you no doubt, read a great deal about. After the fight at St. Mihiel, I went to a village called Remicourt, which is in the Meuse Valley, where the Americans pulled off their big fight. I left the 12th at Remicourt, and went to a French Squadron at Clermont (near by). After a month with the French I rejoined the 12th, and at the present time I am at Mercy Le Haut. Am still in France—but just am. Am about 40 kilometers past where the lines were when the armistice was signed, and 12 meters from Luxembourg, and expect to move farther soon.

"Am well, and in some ways am enjoying myself."

"Trier, Germany, Dec. 7th.

"At last I have arrived in Germany. There is all the difference in the world between France and Germany. The German towns are more like American towns than any place I have yet seen. I was really surprised to see things as they are over here. From appearances, it seems the Germans are well clothed and have plenty of money, but money is no good to them because they can't buy anything to eat, for there is nothing to eat, except vegetables.

"Trier, the place where we now live, is a rather large size town in comparison to what we have been in. It is on the Moselle river, and not very far from Luxembourg. I am sure you can find it on the map. This is the first time I have seen street cars since I left Paris. It doesn't look right, after being in the woods so long.

"The flying field, where we have the planes, is an old 'Boche' field for Zeppelins, and later for aeroplanes. There is one hangar on the field that was used for a Zeppelin, that looks to be over a hundred yards and twenty-five yards wide and high. It sure is a monster. It is made of concrete. When we came here there were between 85 and 100 'Boche' planes in the hangar, of different types and sizes, and they didn't begin to fill it up. So by that you can form some opinion as to the size of it.

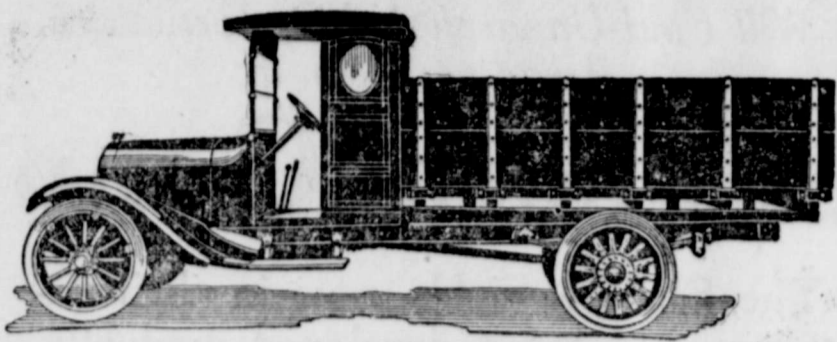
"Am still operating radio, but there is not much operating to do now, because there is nothing doing.

"From the rumors we hear, we will be among the first to go home, because, according to papers that we get, the third army will start home immediately after peace is signed. At least, I hope so, because that is the greatest thing that can befall one now—that is, to get clear out of this country, and stay out. Among the fellows now on this side, there won't be over one in a hundred that will even want to come back to this side of the great Pond.

"Of the six nations that I have been in; namely: U. S., Canada, England, France, Luxembourg and Germany, I know a place 'way down in Texas in the U. S. that just suits me fine."



## An Unusually Rugged Truck



The marked saving over ordinary truck investments at which this 1½-ton truck can be secured, is really one of the least of its attractions.

Its positive certainty and value are the points of prime importance.

Graham Brothers Truck-Builder contributes exceptional truck strength and every proven feature of truck design.

Dodge Brothers power plant, in the actual work of hauling, has earned a name for unusual economy, reliability and continuous service.

Everything about this truck proves it sound in principle, rugged in construction, and designed according to the most modern truck engineering practice.

The truck is equipped with Torbensen Internal-Gear-Drive axle.

It is sold complete, with cab and choice of many body styles.

# F. R. WULFF

Phone 30 Brady, Texas



### COW CREEK NEWS.

Lish Cavin and Family Return From Oklahoma to Make Home Here.

Lohn, Texas, Jan. 7, 1919.

Editor Brady Standard:  
Mrs. Will Hanley and little son, Leo, called on Mrs. Killingsworth Monday evening.

There was a singing at Mr. Young's Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lish Cavin and son came in Saturday from Oklahoma. They will make their home on Lower Cow Creek this year.

Mrs. W. S. Young and Mrs. E. W. Woods visited at the Cavin home Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Killingsworth and children and Mrs. A. H. Harrison and little daughter attended church at Lower Cow Creek Sunday.

Mr. Smart went to Lohn Monday. Misses Elsie and Elizabeth Cornils and Stella Townsend visited Mrs. Killingsworth Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Cornils visited Mrs. Ake Saturday afternoon.

Misses Susie Hanley and Annie Mae Petty took supper with Mrs. Woods Sunday night.

Tom Moore and Miss Mary Plummer called at the Cornil's home Sunday afternoon.

Ernest Cornil, J. T. Smith and Mr. Ake went to Brady Saturday.

Mr. Garey and Lish Cavin went to Brady Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Marshall attended church at Lohn Sunday.

SUNSHINE.

#### Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

We have plenty Cotton Seed Hulls; also Hulls and Meal mixed  
MACY & CO.

"There is one remedy I always keep in the house, and that is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It helps my digestion wonderfully and as a laxative it is pleasant and dependable."  
(From a letter to Dr. Caldwell written by Mr. J. N. Kidd, Bells, Texas.)

From youth to age the greatest menace to health is constipation, which retards digestion and disturbs the entire organic system. To relieve constipation a mild laxative, such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is preferable to drastic cathartics and purgatives, the violence of which shock the system unduly.

## DR. CALDWELL'S Syrup Pepsin

The Perfect Laxative

Sold by Druggists Everywhere  
50 cts. (Per Bottle) \$1.00

A TRIAL BOTTLE CAN BE OBTAINED, FREE OF CHARGE, BY WRITING TO DR. W. E. CALDWELL, 459 WASHINGTON STREET, MONTICELLO, ILLINOIS

#### Card of Thanks.

We wish to take this opportunity to express our appreciation for the kind assistance and sympathy extended us by the people of Rochelle during the illness and death of our little daughter, Pauline.

Sincerely,  
Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Neal.

#### School Taxes Due.

This is notice that school taxes in the Brady Independent School district are due and payable at the office of the undersigned, over the Commercial National bank, Brady, Texas.

W. H. BALLOU,  
Secretary School Board,  
Brady Independent School District.

Heartburn, indigestion or distress of the stomach is instantly relieved by HERBINE. IT forces the badly digested food out of the body and restores tone in the stomach and bowels. Sold by Central Drug Co.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head  
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 30c.

#### HERE'S MOST REALISTIC DESCRIPTION OF WAR'S HORRORS WRITTEN BY CPL. TOM BROWN

If you want to get a glimpse into the horrors of war, read this letter written by Corporal Tom B. Brown to his mother, Mrs. Dora Brown, of this city. Tom is a member of the famous 36th Division, which saw such fierce fighting during the closing weeks of the war. He is in Co. D, 141st Inf., Amer. E. F., A. P. O. 796. His letter was written at Aube Chessy, France, and is dated December 4th.

"Please accept a few hasty lines in acknowledgement of your entertaining letter. I have no special news to write, except that we are in rest camp now, and I hope the war is over."

"I guess you all have read about the 36th Division going over the top, and about the awful fight we matched. We ran up against a real live bunch of the Crown Prince's picked army—the Prussian Guards—and I must say we had a lively time for a few hours. We fought with both hands and captured heaps of Boches. It was on the 6th and 7th that the 36th Division went up and relieved the 2nd Division (the Marines) up on the Champagne front, and on the 8th of October we went over the top for our first time, and we wiped them off of the Champagne front, but we had a bad day of it—and then we whipped them again at Forest farm. We started out at St. Etienne to drive the enemy back, and they had orders to hold their strong points at any cost, and from the Texans at all cost, and they sure got what was coming to them. I had two rifles shot out of my hands, and my helmet cracked and a number of narrow escapes, and never got a scratch, and am as healthy as ever—only a little homesick. I would like to be there Christmas to tell my experiences, for I am almost bubbling over with nothing but the truth."

"My God! You can't imagine what a terrible thing it is to go over the top. It would be impossible to tell the truth and describe it, for no one can tell it bad enough."

"Tell Mrs. Yantis I have written her, and tell Ed Baker that I shot at a great, big Boche. He jumped out of a little pine tree, and got behind a little bush. We got one out of that thicket with his chin all shot off—he was a horrible sight. We took 82 machine guns, and something over

200 prisoners—our company alone.

"Well, mother, I guess I will have to wait until I come back home, so I will have lots to tell you about. I have some nice souvenirs, and will try to get home with some of them. "Tell all 'Hello!'"

#### CORP. ODOM P. MARTIN IN NOVEMBER DRIVE—WOUNDED AND AGAIN IN HOSPITAL

Corporal Odom P. Martin, who has had probably more narrow escapes, and who has been wounded more times than any other McCulloch county boy, writes the following letter from a hospital in France.

"Contrexeville, France, Dec. 12th.  
"Brady Standard,  
"Brady, Texas.

"Dear Sir:

"Some time ago I note my subscription was due. Since I have been over here, a little over a year, I guess that I have received as many as a dozen papers, and since we have been in the trenches, I have received none. They don't take care of the second class mail—most of it is either burned or thrown away. So there would be no need of me still having it sent here. I think that after most all of the boys get back to the States, it will be different. I don't expect to get back before next July.

"If I ever get back to my company, I will send you a check. I am now in the hospital. I was wounded on the first day of the big drive of November 1, 1918. I am getting along fine. I had lots of narrow escapes, but they couldn't knock me out altogether. "Hope you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

"Yours sincerely,  
"CORP. ODOM P. MARTIN,  
"81 Co., 6th Reg., Marines  
"American Expeditionary Forces."

EDITOR'S NOTE—The Standard is very sorry Odom failed to receive the paper regularly while in France, the more so since we have received assurance time and again from our soldier boys overseas of how greatly it was appreciated and how welcome its visits were. We are going to show how truly sorry we are, by continuing Odom's subscription, and we hope he will receive the paper more promptly and regularly now that the boys are out of the trenches, and that the future visits of the paper may, in a measure, make up for the disappointments of the past.

Adding machine paper. The Brady Standard.

#### CAPT. THOS. P. GRANT WRITES COMMANDS "ROUGH NECKS" BUT BEST CO. IN REGIMENT

Writing to Judge F. M. Newman, Capt. Thos. P. Grant, 358th Infantry, American Expeditionary forces, A. P. O. 770, says he is in command of what is known as the "Roughneck" Company, and yet the divisional inspector compliments it on the march as being the best disciplined company in the regiment, and the regiment the best in the army. The boys, he says, are fine for a march or a fight, and the kids and the dogs all take up with them.

As he was writing the letter, a beautiful young lady (aged 3) was sitting on Capt. Grant's knee and insisting on hugging and kissing him every once in a while.

Capt. Grant writes they are on forced marches, and he says it is mighty hard, and much farther to the Rhine than he thought—but they would have gotten there just the same even if the armistice had not been signed. The Germans say the Americans were too fast for them. When the Germans were driven back, and before they could re-entrench themselves, the Americans would be coming again.

#### ARTHUR LAUGHLIN WANTS TO COME HOME—SAYS NO MUD LIKE FLANDERS' MUD

Mrs. E. B. Ramsay has received a letter dated December 4th from her boy, Arthur Laughlin, who has been with a veterinary corps in France the past year. Arthur said he thought the boys in his corps would be sent home soon. Last Saturday 145 men from the veterinary branch landed in N. Y., but it is not known if Arthur was one of the number. Arthur said he had never seen mud in the U. S., and that the mud they had in France required a four-horse team to get feed hauled to the other horses.

#### LIEUT. CHARLIE WAYNE CARTER IN LUXEMBURG—WILL MARCH ACROSS THE RHINE

The Standard is in receipt of a letter from Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Carter of Winchell, Texas, stating that a letter written by their son, 1st Lt. Charlie Wayne Carter, on November 28th, had advised them he was in Luxemburg, and that his company would soon resume their march across the Rhine. Lieut. Carter entered the 1st officers' training camp at Leon Springs, and has made good all along the line. He is with Co. G., 26th Infantry, 1st Div., Amer. E. F.

## In McCulloch County And Out It's The Standard

Reliable-Readable-Enterprising-Progressive

For ten years our aim has been to give Brady and McCulloch County a real newspaper. In good times, and in bad, to give service unexcelled to our subscribers, has been our endeavor.

**RELIABLE**—We have striven to make our news authentic, exact and unimpeachable. We have given attention to detail, and have covered every activity in the way of community progress and development.

**READABLE**—To make the paper more readable, we have classified and assorted the news into departments. When you want the news of a community in the county, you find it in the "County Correspondence." If you want to look up a visitor, you find the item in the "Personal" column. If it's a social item, it's there under the "Society" heading. If you want the oil news, you'll find a complete report of the progress each week under its proper caption. To the party who keeps a file for reference, as well as to the general reader, this classification of news is invaluable.

**ENTERPRISING**—To anticipate the wants of the community, and the community interests, is another factor in The Brady Standard's line of endeavor. When the oil boom came on, we were ready to furnish the oil men lease and assignment blanks. As the interest grew, we were ready to furnish royalty contract blanks, record books and whatever supplies the oil man needs.

**PROGRESSIVE**—The Standard has equipment equal to the best in any city of double or triple the size of Brady. While a few pessimists were prophesying disaster, we installed the first linotype in this section of West Texas. Two years ago we replaced the first linotype with one of the latest model machines on the market. Our machinery was all purchased new, and is the best of its kind. Our equipment is up-to-date—and, without boasting, our shop is a credit to the town and county.

Appreciation of our efforts is shown in the fact that we are building our business year after year. The oil men who are interested in the McCulloch county field, look to The Standard for the news. There is scarcely a one of them, but what is a subscriber to The Standard. The Brady Standard is read by oil men from Boston to California, and from Canada to the Gulf. This is no idle boast—we the ready to back up the statement.

## If You Want the News Of Course

## It's The Standard

\$1.50 PER YEAR

(\$1.75 to Points More Than 50 Miles from Brady)

Brady Best Town In Texas



# GUNNER DEPEW

Albert N. Depew

EX-GUNNER AND CHIEF PETTY OFFICER, U. S. NAVY  
MEMBER OF THE FOREIGN LEGION OF FRANCE  
CAPTAIN GUN TURRET, FRENCH BATTLESHIP CASSARD  
WINNER OF THE CROIX DE GUERRE

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## CHAPTER I.

### In the American Navy.

My father was a seaman, so, naturally, all my life I heard a great deal about ships and the sea. Even when I was a little boy, in Walston, Pa., I thought about them a whole lot and wanted to be a sailor—especially a sailor in the U. S. navy.

You might say I was brought up on the water.

When I was twelve years old I went to sea as cabin boy on the whaler Theritus, out of Boston. She was an old square-rigged sailing ship, built more for work than for speed. We were out for four months on my first cruise, and got knocked around a lot, especially in a storm on the Newfoundland Banks, where we lost our instruments, and had a hard time navigating the ship. While crews work on shares and during the two years I was on the Theritus my shares amounted to fourteen hundred dollars.

Then I shipped as first-class helmsman on the British tramp Southerndown, a twin-screw steamer out of Liverpool. Many people are surprised that a fourteen-year-old boy should be helmsman on an ocean-going craft, but all over the world you will see young lads doing their trick at the wheel. I was on the Southerndown two years and in that time visited most of the important ports of Europe. There is nothing like a tramp steamer if you want to see the world. The Southerndown is the vessel that, in the fall of 1917, sighted a German U-boat rigged up like a sailing ship.

Although I liked visiting the foreign ports, I got tired of the Southerndown after a while and at the end of a voyage which landed me in New York I decided to get into the United States navy. After laying around for a week or two I enlisted and was assigned to duty as a second-class fireman.

People have said they thought I was pretty small to be a fireman; they have the idea that firemen must be big men. Well, I am 5 feet 7½ inches in height, and when I was sixteen I was just as tall as I am now and weighed 168 pounds. I was a whole lot husk-



Gunner Depew.

ier than, too, for that was before my introduction to kultur in German prison camps, and life there is not exactly fattening—not exactly. I do not know why it is, but if you will notice the navy firemen—the lads with the red stripes around their left shoulders—you will find that almost all of them are small men. But they are a husky lot.

Now, in the navy, they always have a newcomer until he shows that he can take care of himself, and I got mine very soon after I went into Uncle Sam's service. I was washing my clothes in a bucket on the forecastle deck, and every garby (sailor) who came along would give me or the bucket a kick, and spill one or the both of us. Each time I would move to some other place, but I always seemed to be in somebody's way. Finally I saw a marine coming. I was nowhere near him, but he heeled out of his course to come up to me and gave the bucket a boot that sent it twenty feet away, at the same time handing me a clout on the ear that just about knocked me down. Now, I did not exactly know what a marine was, and this fellow had so many stripes on his sleeves that I thought he must be some sort of officer, so I just stood by. There was a gold stripe (commissioned officer) on the bridge and I knew that if anything was wrong he would cut in, so I kept looking up at him, but he stayed where he was, looking on, and never saying a word. And all the time the marine kept stamping me about and telling me to get the hell out of there.

Finally I said to myself, "I'll get this guy if it's the brig for a month."

So I planted him one in the kidneys and another in the mouth, and he went clean up against the rail. But he came back at me strong, and we were at it for some time.

But when it was over the gold stripe came down from the bridge and shook hands with me!

After this they did not haze me much. This was the beginning of a certain reputation that I had in the navy for fist-work. Later on I had a reputation for swimming, too. That first day they began calling me "Chink," though I don't know why, and it has been my nickname in the navy ever since.

It is a curious thing, and I never could understand it, but garbies and marines never mix. The marines are good men and great fighters, aboard and ashore, but we garbies never have a word for them, nor they for us. On shore leave abroad we pal up with foreign garbies, even, but hardly ever with a marine. Of course they are with us strong in case we have a scrap with a liberty party off some foreign ship—they cannot keep out of a fight any more than we can—but after it is over they are on their way at once and we on ours.

There are lots of things like that in the navy that you cannot figure out the reason for, and I think it is because sailors change their ways so little. They do a great many things in the navy because the navy always has done them.

I kept strictly on the job as a fireman, but I wanted to get into the gun turrets. It was slow work for a long time. I had to serve as second-class fireman for four months, first-class for eight months and in the engine room as water-tender for a year.

Then, after serving on the U. S. S. Des Moines as a gun-loader, I was transferred to the Iowa and finally worked up to a gun-pointer. After a time I got my C. P. O. rating—chief petty officer, first-class gunner.

The various navies differ in many ways, but most of the differences would not be noticed by any one but a sailor. Every sailor has a great deal of respect for the Swedes and Norwegians and Danes; they are born sailors and are very daring, but, of course, their navies are small. The Germans were always known as clean sailors; that is, as in our navy and the British, their vessels were ship-shape all the time, and were run as sweet as a clock.

There is no use comparing the various navies as to which is best; some are better at one thing and some at another. The British navy, of course, is the largest, and nobody will deny that at most things they are tops—least of all themselves; they admit it. But there is one place where the navy of the United States has it all over every other navy on the seven seas, and that is gunnery. The American navy has the best gunners in the world. And do not let anybody tell you different.

## CHAPTER II.

### The War Breaks.

After serving four years and three months in the U. S. navy, I received an honorable discharge on April 14, 1914. I held the rank of chief petty officer, first-class gunner. It is not uncommon for garbies to be around a while between enlistments—they like a vacation as much as anyone—and it was my intention to loaf for a few months before joining the navy again.

After the war started, of course, I had heard more or less about the German atrocities in Belgium, and while I was greatly interested, I was doubtful at first as to the truth of the reports, for I knew how news gets changed in passing from mouth to mouth, and I never was much of a hand to believe things until I saw them, anyway. Another thing that caused me to be interested in the war was the fact that my mother was born in Alsace. Her maiden name, Dieuxieux, is well known in Alsace. I had often visited my grandmother in St. Nazaire, France, and knew the country. So with France at war, it was not strange that I should be even more interested than many other garbies.

As I have said, I did not take much stock in the first reports of the Hun's exhibition of kultur, because Fritz is known as a clean sailor, and I figured that no real sailor would ever get mixed up in such dirty work as they said there was in Belgium. I figured the soldiers were like the sailors. But I found out I was wrong about both.

One thing that opened my eyes a bit was the trouble my mother had in getting out of Hagenover, when she was when the war started, and back to France. She always wore a little American flag and this both saved and

endangered her. Without it, the Germans would have interned her as a Frenchwoman, and with it, she was sneered at and insulted time and again before she finally managed to get over the border. She died about two months after she reached St. Nazaire.

Moreover, I heard the fate of my older brother, who had made his home in France with my grandmother. He had gone to the front at the outbreak of the war with the infantry from St. Nazaire and had been killed two or three weeks afterwards. This made it a sort of personal matter.

But what put the finishing touches to me were the stories a wounded Canadian lieutenant told me some months later in New York. He had been there and he knew. You could not help believing him; you can always tell it when a man has been there and knows.

There was not much racket around New York, so I made up my mind all of a sudden to go over and get some for myself. Believe me, I got enough racket before I was through. Most of the really important things I have done have happened like that: I did them on the jump, you might say. Many other Americans wanted a look, too; there were five thousand Americans in the Canadian army at one time they say.

I would not claim that I went over there to save democracy, or anything like that. I never did like Germans, and I never met a Frenchman who was not kind to me, and what I heard about the way the Huns treated the Belgians made me sick. I used to get out of bed to go to an all-night picture show, I thought about it so much. But there was not much excitement about New York, and I figured the U. S. would not get into it for a while, anyway, so I just wanted to go over and see what it was like. That is why lots of us went, I think.

There were five of us who went to Boston to ship for the other side: Sam Murray, Ed Brown, Tim Flynn, Mitchell and myself. Murray was an emigrant—two hitches (enlistments), gunpointer rating, and about thirty-five years old. Brown was a Pennsylvania man about twenty-six years old, who had served two enlistments in the U. S. army and had quit with the rank of sergeant. Flynn and Mitchell were both ex-navy men. Mitchell was a noted boxer. Of the five of us, I am the only one who went in, got through and came out. Flynn and Mitchell did not go in; Murray and Brown never came back.

The five of us shipped on the steamship Virginian of the American-Italian line, under American flag and registry, but chartered by the French government. I signed on as water-tender—an engine room job—but the others were on deck—that is, seamen.

We left Boston for St. Nazaire with a cargo of ammunition, bully beef, etc., and made the first trip without anything of interest happening. As we were tying to the dock at St. Nazaire, I saw a German prisoner sitting on a pile of lumber. I thought probably he would be hungry, so I went down into the officers' mess and got two slices of bread with a thick piece of beefsteak between them and handed it to Fritz. He would not take it. At first I thought he was afraid to, but by using several languages and signs he managed to make me understand that he was not hungry—had too much to eat, in fact.

I used to think of this fellow occasionally when I was in a German prison camp, and a piece of moldy bread the size of a safety-match box was the generous portion of food they forced on me, with true German hospitality, once every forty-eight hours. I would not exactly have refused a beefsteak sandwich, I am afraid. But then I was not a heaven-born German. I was only a common American garby. He was full of kultur and grub; I was not full of anything.

There was a large prison camp at St. Nazaire, and at one time or another I saw all of it. Before the war it had been used as a barracks by the French army and consisted of well-made, comfortable two-story stone buildings, floored with concrete, with auxiliary barracks of logs. The German prisoners occupied the stone buildings, while the French guards were quartered in the log houses. Inside, the houses were divided into long rooms with whitewashed walls. There was a gymnasium for the prisoners, a canteen where they might buy most of the things you could buy anywhere else in the country, and a studio for the painters among the prisoners. Officers were separated from privates—privates were kept in huts surrounded by stockades. Officers and privates received the same treatment, however, and all were given exactly the same rations and equipment as the regular French army before it went to the front. Their food consisted of bread, soup, and wine, as what's called almost everywhere in the world. In the morning they received hot coffee, at noon they each had a large slice of thick soup, and at three in the afternoon more bread and a bottle of wine. The soup was more like a stew—very thick with meat and vegetables. At one of the officers' barracks there was a cook who had been chef in the largest hotel in Paris before the war.

All the prisoners were well clothed. Once a week, socks, underwear, soap, towels and blankets were issued to them, and every week the barracks and equipment were fumigated. They were given the best of medical attention.

This thrilling story, one of the most remarkable of the war, will be continued next week. Be sure to read it!

## PAGE OF INTERESTING LETTERS FROM OUR SOLDIER BOYS OVER IN FRANCE

With the signing of the armistice, and the relaxation of the censorship, some interesting accounts, as well as thrilling incidents of the great war, are being recorded in letters sent to home. The Standard is enabled this week to present the best collection of interesting soldier letters we have ever assembled at one time. We will appreciate, and be glad to have letters of interest sent to us for publication.

### PAUL HADDOW TELLS OF JOY THAT PEACE TIDINGS BROUGHT LONGS TO RETURN HOME

Thomas P. Haddow, former Rodcelle boy, now a member of Headquarters, 82nd Infantry Brigade, of the American E. F., A. P. O. 796, has written The Standard two interesting and appreciated letters, which are reproduced herewith:

Tanlay, France, December 1st.  
Editor Brady Standard:

"I wish to thank you and my mother for sending The Standard to me. I received two copies yesterday, November 30th, one of October 11th and one of October 18th—and was more than glad to get them, but was very sorry to read of so many deaths. I hope that dreadful influenza is a thing of the past now.

"So far in the game, I have been very lucky. I have gone through all and am feeling fine. France is a great country, and we soldiers have an awful time trying to play society over here, as the great majority of us have to do our talking on our fingers, and by motions. So, you see, that is rather a slow way to make love, but "we should worry," as we are not over here to capture the hon they spell with an "o," but the Hun they spell with a "u." We are—and we have! So, now give me the good old U. S. A., and the Lone Star State, and I will be settled for life, as I have seen about all the world I care to.

"I will endeavor to give a sketch of our journey since leaving New York. The George Washington convoy was the ship to bring us safely over seas. We were 13 days making the trip, and we landed in Brest, France. We landed at the old Hindenburg line on October 7th, and on October 8th at 5:30 a. m., we went over the top, and for three days we had some hard resistance. On the third day we made one of the largest drives that was ever made, putting the enemy back about 35 or 40 kilometers. We were relieved on October 27th, and were on our way to the Verdun front, and had stopped in Triarcourt, France, to rest and clean up, when God, bearing the prayers of the world, saw fit to stop the World War, and on November 11th at 5:30 a. m. the armistice was signed, and at the 11th hour of the 11th day of the 11th month, all firing was ceased.

"The church bells were rung, the whistles were blown and the army band played, all for joy, and, take it from me, it was a joyful day in this boy's heart.

"We are now stationed at Tanlay, France, and we are to be here about one month, and where we go from here is more than I know, but I am well contented now, and much more so since I can look forward to The Standard coming to bring the news from good old McCulloch county. My friends have been awful nice to me since I have been in France, and I get quite a good deal of mail. The boys here in Brigade Headquarters call me "Pop"—they say I am very popular in the letter line. I have gotten as high as 17 letters in one day and, believe me, I sure appreciated all of them.

"I will close, hoping one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

"I am sending you a view of the town I am now living in—at least it is a picture of one of the roads coming into the town."

Tanlay, France, December 12th.  
To The Brady Standard and Your Army of Readers:

"I shall take time and pleasure in dropping you a few sketches from a soldier in France. This writing leaves me well and enjoying the rain and mud in France. I wrote your paper about the latter part of November, and I was just back from the front then.

"I landed in Tanlay, France, on November 28th, and I don't know how long we are to be here, but probably just a few days longer—and where we go from here is more than I know; but here is hoping it will be to the good old U. S. A., where I can talk to the people without standing on my head and turning hand springs, trying to make them 'savy.'

"Well, after, all, it is a great life and experience to one and all of us who have crossed the deep blue seas, and I would not take anything for my experiences in the past few months, as it has been something new to me every day. But, on the other hand, I would not give one penny to see it all over again. I feel that I can be

mistake, and the relaxation of and thrilling stories and accounts of the great war, are being folks by or soldier boys overseas. ek to present the best collection have ever assembled at one time. We will appreciate, and be glad to have letters of interest sent to us for publication.

well contented to settle down and let the other fellow do the sight-seeing in my place.

"One very beautiful sight I saw enroute to New York on July 11th, was the Niagara Falls. We also passed through the Lehigh Valley and Allegheny Mountains. We landed in Jersey City on July the 12th and took ferry boat to New York and train from New York to Camp Mills. We left Camp Mills on July 17th, went aboard the ship at 12 noon on the 18th. We set sail about 2 p. m. on the 30th; land was sighted about 2 p. m. and anchor dropped about 5 p. m. We got off at 6:30 on the 31st, and bid farewell to the boat that brought us safely over-seas. The boat was the George Washington. The port of debarkation was Brest, France. We were stationed in Napoleon's old barracks for three days. Brest is a very old town. We left Brest Aug. 3rd, traveling in box cars for our training area. We detrained at Bar-Sur-Aube, France, on Aug. the 5th at 5:30 a. m. We were stationed at Chateau-St. Victor, 15 kilometers north of Bar-Sur-Aube, on August the 19th.

"I went away to a liaison school, and I feel that I got a lot of good training there which was very useful to me while we were on the front.

"September, 26th, I am back at the big Chateau-St-Victor again with my detachment. September, 27th, we left for the front. We entrained at Berrien, France, which was Napoleon's old home. We traveled in box cars again and went across the battle field of the Marne, which was a very pitiful sight. We detrained at Epernay, France. Epernay has the largest champagne factory in France; it is a very beautiful town, but has been torn up considerably by the large shells.

"Our route from Apernay to the front was to Jalons, Suppie, and on October 9th went up to Louvain front on the old Hindenburg line. About dark we were shelled. So, for the first time, we were under fire. We all made for the dug-outs. On October, 11th, the Boches retreated and we followed them over 25 miles passing through Mauchault, Driancourt, Luffincourt-to-Riner. Nov. Champagne from there to Pauvers, where we were relieved on October, 27th. The 28th we stayed one night on the Hindenburg line, where we were the first night on the front. From there we went to Triarcourt to rest up and get new equipment.

"We were to leave for the Verdun front on about November, 13th, but as the armistice was signed November 11th, we did not have to go up any more. (Thank God)

"On November, 18th, we, the 36 Division, started over land afoot, horse-back, in wagons, cars and trucks as our means of transportation. We were on the road from the 18th until the 28th, and when we landed in this area, the 72nd Brigade Headquarters were stationed in this village. Tanlay, France.

"The sun has shone about two days since we landed here; the balance of the time it has been rain, and more rain.

"Hoping this reaches you, and escapes the waste basket, I close for today.

T. P. HADDOW,  
Hdq. 72nd Inf. Brig.  
Amer. E. F., A. P. O. 796."

### CORP. JOE T. OGDEN SAYS OF SIX NATIONS HE'S BEEN IN U. S. AND TEXAS SUIT HIM

Joe T. Ogden, one of the Brady boys who has seen service in France thru-out the past year, writes some interesting letters to his mother, Mrs. J. T. Ogden, of this city. Most all of us remember Joe as a school boy—but he has gone thru experiences that many a man will never know. Joe left the Brady high school two years ago to learn telegraphy at the local Western Union office, and no sooner had he mastered the key, than he enlisted in Uncle Sam's service. He is probably the only Brady boy operating wireless overseas, and has been with the 12th Aero Squadron of the 3rd Army, Amer. E. F. most of the past year. While he tells little of his duties, yet he writes a splendid descriptive letter. The following are extracts from three of his letters written at intervals of from one to two weeks:

France, November 16th.

"Dear Mother:  
"I suppose that all of you at home are happy, but I'll bet you are not a happier bunch than the ones over here. If there ever was a gay bunch,

fellows who have been over for some time sure are one of those happy bunches now. The way things look to me is that about all there is left to do is to sign up, and Germany hasn't got a very long time to do that.

"We are having great arguments now all the time about who will be the first troops home. My opinion is that the ones that have been fighting the longest are the first who will go home. Saw a fellow yesterday who had landed in France the day the armistice was signed. He thinks he will go right back, but I am afraid that he is going to be terribly surprised. Don't you?

"Yesterday I talked over wireless telephone, and carried on a conversation over it. It surely is interesting. It is much clearer and distinct than an ordinary telephone. I think it has an ordinary telephone skinned all to pieces; but they are very expensive—that is the trouble with them.

"Hoping you are all as well as I am, will close.

Your far-away son, (but not long).

France, November 23rd.  
"Now that the regulations on censorship have been taken off to a certain extent, I can tell you more than I have ever been able to before.

"To start in with, today marks one year since I sailed from Hoboken for France. I went from Hoboken to Halifax, Canada, and from there to Liverpool, England. Landed in England December 8th. From Liverpool, I went to Winchester, England, where I stayed about three weeks. Left Winchester and landed in Le Havre, France on December 24th. After freezing in Le Havre, we boarded the train for Paris, arriving on December 27th; stayed there until April 28th (4 months). From there I went to the 12th squadron at a small town by the name of Amant, near Toul. From there went down near the border of Switzerland. While I was near Switzerland, the Germans drove towards Paris, and we moved up to help stop them. Was in and around Chateau Thierry (where the Germans were turned the other way) for about two months. From Chateau Thierry I went back to Toul and took part in the St. Mihiel drive that you no doubt, read a great deal about. After the fight at St. Mihiel, I went to a village called Remicourt, which is in the Meuse Valley, where the Americans pulled off their big fight. I left the 12th at Remicourt, and went to a French Squadron at Clermont (near by). After a month with the French I rejoined the 12th, and at the present time I am at Mercy Le Haut. Am still in France—but just am. Am about 40 kilometers past where the lines were when the armistice was signed and 12 meters from Luxembourg, and expect to move farther soon.

"Am well, and in some ways am enjoying myself."

Trier, Germany, Dec. 7th.  
"At last I have arrived in Germany. There is all the difference in the world between France and Germany. The German towns are more like American towns than any place I have yet seen. I was really surprised to see things as they are over here. From appearances, it seems the Germans are well clothed and have plenty of money, but money is no good to them because they can't buy anything to eat, for there is nothing to eat, except vegetables.

"Trier, the place where we now live, is a rather large size town in comparison to what we have been in. It is on the Moselle river, and not very far from Luxembourg. I am sure you can find it on the map. This is the first time I have seen street cars since I left Paris. It doesn't look right, after being in the woods so long.

"The flying field, where we have the planes, is an old 'Boche' field for Zeppelins, and later for aeroplanes. There is one hangar on the field that was used for a Zeppelin, that looks to be over a hundred yards and twenty-five yards wide and high. It sure is a monster. It is made of concrete. When we came here there were between 85 and 100 'Boche' planes in the hangar, of different types and sizes, and they didn't begin to fill it up. So by that you can form some opinion as to the size of it.

"An still operating radio, but there is not much operating to do now, because there is nothing doing.

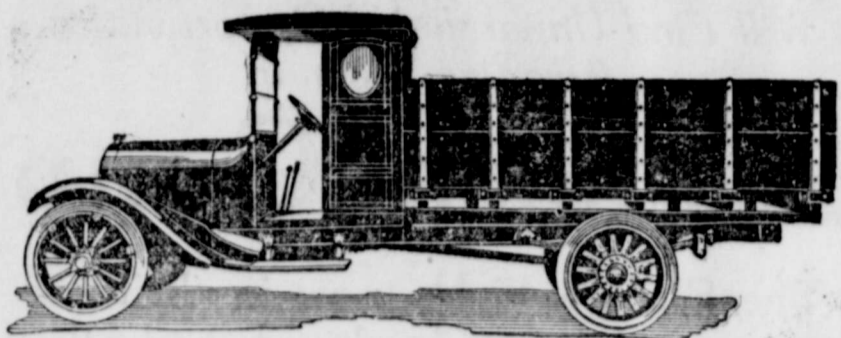
"From the rumors we hear, we will be among the first to go home, because, according to papers that we get, the third army will start home immediately after peace is signed. At least, I hope so, because that is the greatest thing that can befall one now—that is, to get clear out of this country, and stay out. Among the fellows now on this side, there won't be over one in a hundred that will even want to come back to this side of the great Pond.

"Of the six nations that I have been in; namely: U. S., Canada, England, France, Luxembourg and Germany, I know a place 'way down in Texas in the U. S. that just suits me fine."

"Dear Mother:  
"I suppose that all of you at home are happy, but I'll bet you are not a happier bunch than the ones over here. If there ever was a gay bunch,



## An Unusually Rugged Truck



The marked saving over ordinary truck investments at which this 1 1/2-ton truck can be secured, is really one of the least of its attractions.

Its positive certainty and value are the points of prime importance.

Graham Brothers Truck-Builders contributes exceptional truck strength and every proven feature of truck design.

Dodge Brothers power plant, in the actual work of hauling, has earned a name for unusual economy, reliability and continuous service.

Everything about this truck proves it sound in principle, rugged in construction, and designed according to the most modern truck engineering practice.

The truck is equipped with Torbensen Internal-Gear-Drive axle.

It is sold complete, with cab and choice of many body styles.

### F. R. WULFF

Phone 30 Brady, Texas



### COW CREEK NEWS.

Lish Cavin and Family Return From Oklahoma to Make Home Here.

Lohn, Texas, Jan. 7, 1919.

Editor Brady Standard:  
Mrs. Will Hanley and little son, Leo, called on Mrs. Killingsworth Monday evening.

There was a singing at Mr. Young's Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Lish Cavin and son came in Saturday from Oklahoma. They will make their home on Lower Cow Creek this year.

Mrs. W. S. Young and Mrs. E. W. Woods visited at the Cavin home Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Killingsworth and children and Mrs. A. H. Harrison and little daughter attended church at Lower Cow Creek Sunday.

Mr. Smart went to Lohn Monday.

Misses Elsie and Elizabeth Cornils and Stella Townsend visited Mrs. Killingsworth Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Cornils visited Mrs. Ake Saturday afternoon.

Misses Susie Hanley and Annie Mae Petty took supper with Mrs. Woods Sunday night.

Tom Moore and Miss Mary Plummer called at the Cornil's home Sunday afternoon.

Ernest Cornil, J. T. Smith and Mr. Ake went to Brady Saturday.

Mr. Garey and Lish Cavin went to Brady Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Marshall attended church at Lohn Sunday.  
SUNSHINE.

#### Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

We have plenty Cotton Seed Hulls; also Hulls and Meal mixed  
MACY & CO.

"There is one remedy I always keep in the house, and that is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. It helps my digestion wonderfully and as a laxative it is pleasant and dependable."  
(From a letter to Dr. Caldwell written by Mr. J. N. Kidd, Bells, Texas.)

From youth to age the greatest menace to health is constipation, which retards digestion and disturbs the entire organic system. To relieve constipation a mild laxative, such as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, is preferable to drastic cathartics and purgatives, the violence of which shock the system unduly.

### DR. CALDWELL'S Syrup Pepsin

The Perfect Laxative

Sold by Druggists Everywhere  
50 cts. (1/2 doz) \$1.00

A TRIAL BOTTLE CAN BE OBTAINED, FREE OF CHARGE, BY WRITING TO DR. W. E. CALDWELL, 459 WASHINGTON STREET, MONTICELLO, ILLINOIS

#### Card of Thanks.

We wish to take this opportunity to express our appreciation for the kind assistance and sympathy extended us by the people of Rochelle during the illness and death of our little daughter, Pauline.

Sincerely,  
Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Neal.

#### School Taxes Due.

This is notice that school taxes in the Brady Independent School district are due and payable at the office of the undersigned, over the Commercial National bank, Brady, Texas.

W. H. BALLOU,  
Secretary School Board,  
Brady Independent School District.

Heartburn, indigestion or distress of the stomach is instantly relieved by HERBINE. IT forces the badly digested food out of the body and restores tone in the stomach and bowels. Sold by Central Drug Co.

**The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head**  
Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 30c.

#### HERE'S MOST REALISTIC DESCRIPTION OF WAR'S HORRORS WRITTEN BY CPL. TOM BROWN

If you want to get a glimpse into the horrors of war, read this letter written by Corporal Tom B. Brown to his mother, Mrs. Dora Brown, of this city. Tom is a member of the famous 36th Division, which saw such fierce fighting during the closing weeks of the war. He is in Co. D, 141st Inf., Amer. E. F., A. P. O. 796. His letter was written at Aube Chessy, France, and is dated December 4th.

"Please accept a few hasty lines in acknowledgement of your entertaining letter. I have no special news to write, except that we are in rest camp now, and I hope the war is over.

"I guess you all have read about the 36th Division going over the top, and about the awful fight we matched. We ran up against a real live bunch of the Crown Prince's picked army—the Prussian Guards—and I must say we had a lively time for a few hours. We fought with both hands and captured heaps of Boches. It was on the 6th and 7th that the 36th Division went up and relieved the 2nd Division (the Marines) up on the Champagne front, and on the 8th of October we went over the top for our first time, and we wiped them off of the Champagne front, but we had a bad stay of it—and then we whipped them again at Forest farm. We started out at St. Etienne to drive the enemy back, and they had orders to hold their strong points at any cost, and from the Texans at all cost, and they sure got what was coming to them. I had two rifles shot out of my hands, and my helmet cracked and a number of narrow escapes, and never got a scratch, and am as healthy as ever—only a little homesick. I would like to be there Christmas to tell my experiences, for I am almost bubbling over with nothing but the truth.

"My God! You can't imagine what a terrible thing it is to go over the top. It would be impossible to tell the truth and describe it, for no one can tell it bad enough.

"Tell Mrs. Yantis I have written her, and tell Ed Baker that I shot at a great, big Boche. He jumped out of a little pine tree, and got behind a little bush. We got one out of that thicket with his chin all shot off—he was a horrible sight. We took 82 machine guns, and something over

200 prisoners—our company alone.

"Well, mother, I guess I will have to wait until I come back home, so I will have lots to tell you about. I have some nice souvenirs, and will try to get home with some of them.  
"Tell all 'Hello!'"

#### CORP. ODOM P. MARTIN IN NOVEMBER DRIVE—WOUNDED AND AGAIN IN HOSPITAL

Corporal Odom P. Martin, who has had probably more narrow escapes, and who has been wounded more times than any other McCulloch county boy, writes the following letter from a hospital in France.

"Contrezeville, France, Dec. 12th.  
"Brady Standard,  
"Brady, Texas.

"Dear Sir:

"Some time ago I note my subscription was due. Since I have been over here, a little over a year, I guess that I have received as many as a dozen papers, and since we have been in the trenches, I have received none. They don't take care of the second class mail—most of it is either burned or thrown away. So there would be no need of me still having it sent here. I think that after most all of the boys get back to the States, it will be different. I don't expect to get back before next July.

"If I ever get back to my company, I will send you a check. I am now in the hospital. I was wounded on the first day of the big drive of November 1, 1918. I am getting along fine. I had lots of narrow escapes, but they couldn't knock me out altogether.  
"Hope you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

"Yours sincerely,  
"CORP. ODOM P. MARTIN,  
"81 Co., 6th Reg., Marines  
"American Expeditionary Forces."

EDITOR'S NOTE—The Standard is very sorry Odom failed to receive the paper regularly while in France, the more so since we have received assurance time and again from our soldier boys overseas of how greatly it was appreciated and how welcome its visits were. We are going to show how truly sorry we are, by continuing Odom's subscription, and we hope he will receive the paper more promptly and regularly now that the boys are out of the trenches, and that the future visits of the paper may, in a measure, make up for the disappointments of the past.

Adding machine paper. The Brady Standard.

#### CAPT. THOS. P. GRANT WRITES COMMANDS "ROUGH NECKS" BUT BEST CO. IN REGIMENT

Writing to Judge F. M. Newman, Capt. Thos. P. Grant, 358th Infantry, American Expeditionary forces, A. P. O. 770, says he is in command of what is known as the "Roughneck" Company, and yet the divisional inspector compliments it on the march as being the best disciplined company in the regiment, and the regiment the best in the army. The boys, he says, are fine for a march or a fight, and the kids and the dogs all take up with them.

As he was writing the letter, a beautiful young lady (aged 3) was sitting on Capt. Grant's knee and insisting on hugging and kissing him every once in a while.

Capt. Grant writes they are on forced marches, and he says it is mighty hard, and much farther to the Rhine than he thought—but they would have gotten there just the same even if the armistice had not been signed. The Germans say the Americans were too fast for them. When the Germans were driven back, and before they could re-entrench themselves, the Americans would be coming again.

#### ARTHUR LAUGHLIN WANTS TO COME HOME—SAYS NO MUD LIKE FLANDERS' MUD

Mrs. E. B. Ramsay has received a letter dated December 4th from her boy, Arthur Laughlin, who has been with a veterinary corps in France the past year. Arthur said he thought the boys in his corps would be sent home soon. Last Saturday 145 men from the veterinary branch landed in N. Y., but it is not known if Arthur was one of the number. Arthur said he had never seen mud in the U. S., and that the mud they had in France required a four-horse team to get feed hauled to the other horses.

#### LIEUT. CHARLIE WAYNE CARTER IN LUXEMBURG—WILL MARCH ACROSS THE RHINE

The Standard is in receipt of a letter from Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Carter of Winchell, Texas, stating that a letter written by their son, 1st Lt. Charlie Wayne Carter, on November 28th, had advised them he was in Luxemburg, and that his company would soon resume their march across the Rhine. Lieut. Carter entered the 1st officers' training camp at Leon Springs, and has made good all along the line. He is with Co. G., 26th Infantry, 1st Div., Amer. E. F.

## In McCulloch County And Out It's The Standard

Reliable-Readable-Enterprising-Progressive

For ten years our aim has been to give Brady and McCulloch County a real newspaper. In good times, and in bad, to give service unexcelled to our subscribers, has been our endeavor.

**RELIABLE**—We have striven to make our news authentic, exact and unimpeachable. We have given attention to detail, and have covered every activity in the way of community progress and development.

**READABLE**—To make the paper more readable, we have classified and assorted the news into departments. When you want the news of a community in the county, you find it in the "County Correspondence." If you want to look up a visitor, you find the item in the "Personal" column. If it's a social item, it's there under the "Society" heading. If you want the oil news, you'll find a complete report of the progress each week under its proper caption. To the party who keeps a file for reference, as well as to the general reader, this classification of news is invaluable.

**ENTERPRISING**—To anticipate the wants of the community, and the community interests, is another factor in The Brady Standard's line of endeavor. When the oil boom came on, we were ready to furnish the oil men lease and assignment blanks. As the interest grew, we were ojo dnu 1axpod v tllm qof aqi u the county, obtainable at a nominal figure. Now we are ready to furnish royalty contract blanks, record books and whatever supplies the oil man needs.

**PROGRESSIVE**—The Standard has equipment equal to the best in any city of double or triple the size of Brady. While a few pessimists were prophesying disaster, we installed the first linotype in this section of West Texas. Two years ago we replaced the first linotype with one of the latest model machines on the market. Our machinery was all purchased new, and is the best of its kind. Our equipment is up-to-date—and, without boasting, our shop is a credit to the town and county.

Appreciation of our efforts is shown in the fact that we are building our business year after year. The oil men who are interested in the McCulloch county field, look to The Standard for the news. There is scarcely a one of them, but what is a subscriber to The Standard. The Brady Standard is read by oil men from Boston to California, and from Canada to the Gulf. This is no idle boast—we the ready to back up the statement.

## If You Want the News Of Course

## It's The Standard \$1.50 PER YEAR

(\$1.75 to Points More Than 50 Miles from Brady)

Brady Best Town In Texas



# Zin

## SHOE POLISHES

**KEEP YOUR SHOES NEAT**

LIQUIDS AND PASTES. FOR BLACK, WHITE, TAN, DARK BROWN OR OX-BLOOD SHOES. PRESERVE THE LEATHER.

THE F. F. DALLEY CORPORATION, LIMITED, BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Cheerful Visitor.**  
"Poor old boy!" exclaimed the invalid's friend as he entered the bedroom. These flowers are for you. I bought flowers because, being wartime, we all have to economize, and I thought if I was too late they would come useful for the funeral.

"Now, don't get downhearted, George! I'm here to cheer you up. My! Yer don't 'arf' look bad!"

"Tidy little room yer've got 'ere, George; but, as I see to myself coming up 'Wot an awkward staircase to carry a coffin down!"—Tit-Bits.

**All It Was.**  
Private Bill Smith had just come home on leave from Mesopotamia, and Mrs. Smith was entertaining some friends in honor of the hero's return. Suddenly, in the midst of the festivities, a heavy thud and a torrent of abuse were heard proceeding from the adjoining room.

"Mercy! What's that awful profanity?" asked one of the guests.

"Oh, don't be alarmed, my dear," observed the hostess. "It's only Bill. He's fallen over his Persian prayer rug again."—Tit-Bits.

**Some Strange Happenings.**  
If the doctor is to believe all the statements made to him by applicants for life insurance, certain families have been distinguished by their strange happenings. The British Medical Journal selects a few of the most amusing from a large series of blunders:

"Mother died in infancy."  
"Father went to bed feeling well, and the next morning woke up dead."  
"Grandfather died suddenly at the age of 103. Up to this time he hid fair to reach a ripe old age."

"Applicant does not know cause of mother's death, but states that she fully recovered from her last illness."

"Applicant has never been fatally sick."  
"Father died suddenly; nothing serious."

"Applicant's brother, who was an infant, died when he was a mere child."

"Grandfather died from gunshot wound, caused by an arrow shot by an Indian."

"Applicant's fraternal parents died when he was a child."

"Mother's last illness was caused from chronic rheumatism, but she was cured before death."

When baby suffers with croup, apply and give Dr. Thomas' Edelectic Oil at once. Safe for children. A little goes a long way. 30c and 60c at all drug stores.

**FOR SALE.**

My residence in Brady, Texas. This is a 5-room frame house; has sleeping porch, electric lights and bath, lavatory and sink. Lot 100x100, with good fence around same. Will give terms.

M. J. CAMPBELL,  
1701 Griffin St., Dallas, Texas.

Orval Jackson has accepted a position with Broad Mercantile Co., and is now greeting his friends at that store.

**Was O. K.**

A farmer had come up to town for a few days. Before he started he had promised to bring his daughter a present, so he went into a jeweler's shop and said to the assistant, "I want a pair of earrings, cheap, but pretty."

"Yes, sir," said the jeweler; "you want something loud, I suppose?"

"Well I don't mind if one of them is a little loud," replied the farmer. "My girl is slightly deaf in one ear."

—Wit and Humor, in Dallas News.

**Why Not?**

"Daddy," said little George, "I think I want to get married."  
"Do you, my son?" And the proud parent asked: "And may I inquire to whom?"

"I want to marry granny."  
"Do you, indeed? And do you think I would allow you to marry my mother—eh?"

"Well, why shouldn't I?" retorted the young logician. "You married mine, didn't you?"—Tit-Bits.

**New Twist To It.**

The original A. E. F. joke was, without much question, the one which described the American negro meeting his Algerian brother and accusing him of having forgotten his own language. Here is a variant on it which may be a little fresher, says the Stars and Stripes:

A member of a stevedore company, after attempting vainly to hold converse with an Algerian, entered his barracks with this announcement: "Heah, you fellers. Outside Ah done got a cullud pussion who doan know who he is or whah he's from. I done think I was loss in France, but dis boy done got sunk widout a trace."

**CONSTIPATION**

And Sour Stomach Caused This Lady Much Suffering. Black-Draught Relieved.

Meadowville, Ky.—Mrs. Pearl Patrick, of this place, writes: "I was very constipated. I had sour stomach and was so uncomfortable. I went to the doctor. He gave me some pills. They weakened me and seemed to tear up my digestion. They would gripe me and afterwards it seemed I was more constipated than before."

I heard of Black-Draught and decided to try it. I found it just what I needed. It was an easy laxative, and not bad to swallow. My digestion soon improved. I got well of the sour stomach, my bowels soon seemed normal, no more griping, and I would take a dose now and then, and was in good shape."

I cannot say too much for Black-Draught for it is the finest laxative one can use. Black-Draught has for many years been found of great value in the treatment of stomach, liver and bowel troubles. Easy to take, gentle and reliable in its action, leaving no bad after-effects. It has won the praise of thousands of people who have used it.

# Oil Men and Investors

Will Find Unparalleled Opportunities Awaiting Them in

# McCulloch County

The Shallow Fields, now in their infancy, are being developed gradually, and the territory is being widely extended.

The time to get in the game is now, while opportunities for investment are still presented.

The Deep Oil tests give promise of making McCulloch County the greatest oil field in Texas. When deep oil is struck, the man who invests now will reap the full benefit.

Don't Delay! If you want information, advice, maps or literature, write or call on us freely—we are here to serve you.

## Brady

# Chamber of Commerce

Second Floor Syndicate Building

J. C. McCormack, Sec.

Brady, BEST TOWN IN Texas

**REPORT OF CONDITION OF THE COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK**

at Brady, Texas, in the State of Texas, at the close of business, on December 31st, 1918.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts (except those shown).....	\$607,780.20— \$607,780.20
Overdrafts, secured, NONE; unsecured, NONE.....	NONE
U. S. Bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and unpledged.....	2,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, 3½, 4, and 4½ per cent, unpledged.....	\$1,335.15
Payments actually made on Liberty 4½% bonds of the Fourth Liberty Loan owned.....	\$16,500.00—
Stocks, other than Federal Reserve Bank stock.....	17,835.15
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent of subscription)....	12,000.00
Value of banking house.....	6,900.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	10,000.00
Real Estate owned other than banking house.....	7,000.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank.....	11,900.00
Cash in vault and net amounts due from National Banks.....	33,245.42
Net amounts due from banks, bankers, and trust companies other than included in items 13, 14, or 15.....	110,544.45
Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than Item 17).....	64,792.04
Total of Items 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18.....	4,125.76
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items.....	\$179,462.25
Interest earned but not collected (approximate).....	8,275.68
	2,000.00
<b>TOTAL.....</b>	<b>\$898,398.70</b>

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$130,000.00
Surplus fund.....	100,000.00
Undivided profits.....	\$10,527.85
Less current expense, interest and taxes paid.....	NONE
Interest and discount collected or credited, in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate).....	10,527.85
Net amounts due to National Banks.....	7,000.00
Net amounts due to banks, bankers, and trust companies other than included in Items 31 or 32.....	5,457.14
Total of Items 32 and 33.....	10,861.97
Individual deposits subject to check.....	479,476.74
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	75.00
Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, Items 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41.....	\$479,551.74
Other time deposits.....	50,000.00
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve, Items 42, 43, 44, and 45.....	\$50,000.00
Bills payable, other than with Federal Reserve Bank, including all obligations representing money borrowed, other than rediscounts.....	105,000.00
<b>TOTAL.....</b>	<b>\$898,398.70</b>

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch, ss:  
I, W. D. Crothers, cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
W. D. CROTHERS, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January, 1919.  
W. R. DAVIDSON, Notary Public.  
CORRECT—ATTEST: G. R. White, W. E. Campbell, W. N. White, Directors

## Accuracy--Promptness

Are the features of the way we handle subscriptions placed in our hands. This is the way the subscription department of the Star-Telegram commends our services:

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM  
Fort Worth, Texas,  
December 16, 1918.

Brady Standard,  
Brady, Texas.

Gentlemen:

Permit us to thank you for your most splendid report of Saturday.

This is about the best single report we have received on this campaign, particularly from a standpoint of neatness and correctness of the business handled.

Very truly yours,

FORT WORTH STAR-TELEGRAM,  
Harold Hough, Circulation Manager.

Take advantage of our clubbing offers. Let us order your newspapers and magazines.

**THE BRADY STANDARD**  
PHONE 163 BRADY, TEXAS

**NERVES "ON EDGE"?**

Brady People Will Find Encouragement in the Statement of a Brady Resident.

Are you weak, nervous, depressed? Feel dull, shaky, tired? Are your kidneys working right? Nervousness often hints at kidney weakness—Kidneys that fail to filter the blood. Poisons gather and harm the nerves. Kidney weakness causes many ills—

Backache, dizziness, headaches, lack of flesh. Don't neglect kidney trouble. There is danger in delay. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Follow the example of this Brady resident.

Mrs. J. Coopender, says: "I was annoyed by kidney complaint for some years and the trouble was diagnosed as uric acid poisoning. I always felt dull and depressed and had attacks of rheumatic pains. I was very nervous, too. Doan's Kidney Pills reduced the uric acid; the drowsiness, nervousness and rheumatic pains also went away and I enjoyed much better health. I always have Doan's, procured from the Jones Drug Co., on hand and use them as needed." Price 60c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Coopender had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfgs., Buffalo, N.Y.

**WINDOW GLASS.**

See RAMSAY for window glass to replace those broken panes. All sizes, put in on short notice. Phone 56.

Typewriter Ribbons for all makes machines. The Brady Standard.

**Stockholders Meeting.**  
The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Brady National Bank of Brady, Texas, will be held at its banking house in Brady, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, the same being the 14th day of January, 1919, at 2:30 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally brought before it.

E. L. OGDEN,  
Cashier.

For regular action of the bowels; easy, natural movements, relief of constipation, try Doan's Regulets. 30c at all stores.



**E. B. RAMSAY, UNDERTAKER**  
DAY PHONE 56 NIGHT PHONE 175

## The Part that Should be New

If you're driving a used car you ought to give it a fair show by adding a new battery.

But be sure the battery is new. Insist on the Bone Dry Willard with Threaded Rubber Insulation, which you know is new when you buy it.

We carry a complete stock of Bone Dry Batteries—every one brand new. That's because they are not filled and charged until we make them ready for your use.

Ask for the free booklet, "196,000 Little Threads," it tells how Bone Dry became possible and why it benefits you.

**Brady Storage Battery Co.**  
CHRIS BRANTLEY, Manager