

## Insurance FIRE-WINDSTORM-HAIL LIFE-ACCIDENT-AUTOMOBILE See Anderson & Garrithers, Agts., Phone 275

### MAY DEVELOP SHALLOW SAND DOUGLAS WELL

J. E. McGinley, president of the Douglas Oil Co., which last year drilled a test 5 miles northeast of Brady to a depth of 2200 odd feet, was here this week from Douglas, Nebraska, looking after the property. Accompanying Mr. McGinley were C. A. Coleman and James McBride. Mr. Coleman has been located in Texas for some time, making headquarters in Fort Worth, and has been investigating various Texas oil fields. Originally he is from Spokane, Wash., and represents a group of oil men of that city. His purpose in coming to Brady with Mr. McGinley was to ascertain the possibilities of taking over the Douglas Oil Co. interests here with a view of developing the shallow sands. The Douglas Oil Co., in drilling its deep test, struck 30 ft. of sand with oil at 660 ft., and gas under the sand. A second showing was had at 860 ft. On account of the size of the hole, it was decided not to develop the shallow sand at that time. The well is in first-class shape the hole having been entirely cased.

Mr. Coleman's plan was to pull the casing and make a test of the shallow sand. If the sand developed pay oil, then he and his associates would undertake intensive development of the track. Mr. McBride, who is a driller of long experience, accompanied Mr. Coleman here, and Mr. Coleman's action in the matter will be based largely upon McBride's opinion.

#### Day Wells Nearing Completion.

A car of casing has been delivered at the Thad O. Day field, north of Brady, and a flow of water in Well No. 5 has been successfully cut off. Well No. 6 was Wednesday reported drilling at better than 700 ft., and Well No. 5 at 840 ft. Both wells are nearing the sands and should come in most any day now.

#### LEE MORGAN BUILDING ADDITION TO CARPENTER SHOP ON BLACKBURN ST.

Excavation is now in progress for the foundation of a substantial addition to Lee Morgan's carpenter shop on South Blackburn street. The addition will be about 25x30 ft., and will be of rock construction, with large driveway opening to the west so as to permit of the driving in and loading of a truck inside the building. The addition will give Mr. Morgan some much-needed room in his work shop. The frame building now used, and which fronts on Blackburn, will remain standing as it is, for the present, but will eventually be replaced with a permanent structure of the same construction as the present addition, and with a modern front.

Mr. Morgan's location is well chosen, and when he gets all his contemplated improvements completed, he will have one of the neatest and most attractive shops in this section.

#### REFRESHMENTS.

The ladies of the Methodist church will serve cake, coffee and sandwiches on the Brady square next Saturday.

### J. E. BROWN OPENS LAW OFFICE SECOND FLOOR OF BRADY NAT'L BANK BLDG.

J. E. Brown this week moved his law office from the Broad building to the Brady National Bank building where he has occupied the suite of rooms on the second floor formerly used by the city council, and where he is now very comfortably domiciled. Mr. Brown will devote his energies to a general practice in all the courts, and will be enabled to give his personal attention to all matters entrusted into his hands.

### NEW MERCURY WELL ATTRACTS MUCH ATTENTION

The Mercury oil field continues to attract considerable attention and people who have spent years in the oil development business are flocking to that section of country. W. A. Campbell and associates who have been drilling in that field for some time brought in a good well Monday at a depth of 143 feet. The well is in the shallow and is said to be producing on an average of the other wells in the Mercury field, and with the best wells that have been brought in so far.

The well is about one mile east of the Cooper wells on the White ranch. This well, according to experts, opens up an entirely new oil field as it is in new sand. There is considerable activity now, in the Mercury field, and quite a number of rigs are going up.

The Abner Davis Company of Fort Worth is assembling material for the purpose of putting in what is known in oil developments as a one-man refinery and it is hoped to begin work in building the refinery within the next few days. A pipe line now connects Mercury with the oil field and the refinery will be built in Mercury.

It is believed by Brownwood people who spent a day or so in the Mercury field recently, that great developments are about to be brought out and that the Mercury field bids fair to attract attention of wide nature throughout the country. Many leases are being taken on adjoining lands and these in turn are being sub-leased and plans laid by different companies to begin putting down wells at an early date.

#### W. W. PEAVY, PROMINENT MASON, SERIOUSLY ILL AT BROWNWOOD OF PARALYSIS

The many Brady and McCulloch county friends of W. W. Peavy are grieved to learn of his serious condition, as a result of a stroke of paralysis, which he suffered recently. Mr. Peavy is gradually becoming weaker, and his condition is pronounced so grave that all relatives have been summoned to his bedside.

Mr. Peavy is Grand Treasurer of the Grand Lodge of Texas, A. F. & A. M., and has visited in Brady and McCulloch county upon many occasions, and his acquaintance extends over a large portion of the state.

Waste Baskets. The Brady Standard.

### McCULLOCH COUNTY RED CROSS MEETING MONDAY NIGHT—OFFICERS AND COMMITTEES NAMED

The McCulloch Red Cross held its annual meeting at the Methodist church Monday night, January 17th, 1921, with Mrs. James Mann as chairman. After a prayer led by Rev. Dunn, short talks on the need of Red Cross work were made by James Mann and W. D. Crothers. A business meeting was then held in which the reports of officers were given in as follows:

- 1.—Mrs. Edd Bryson reported that from the thirteen auxiliaries to which she sent literature, the number responded to roll call were as follows: Melvin, 52; Rochelle, 68; Lohn, 2; Voca, 2; Brady, 120, making a total of 244.
  - 2.—Evans Adkins made a good report on what was being done in Home Service work.
  - 3.—Treasurer's report of the \$7,981.62 in the treasury on July 1, 1919; there is on Jan. 17, 1921, \$3,521.60.
  - 4.—A favorable report on the Junior Membership was given which will appear in another part of this paper.
- The need of a public nurse was discussed with great interest. Steps are being made towards securing a Red Cross nurse for McCulloch county.
- The following officers were elected for the coming year:
- Officers.**  
Chairman—Mrs. James Mann.  
Vice-Chairman—W. D. Crothers.  
Secretary—Mrs. Geo. Henderson.  
Treasurer—A. B. Reagan.
- Standing Committees.**  
Chairman Branch Service—Mrs. Dick Sellman.  
Chairman First Aid—Mrs. Cyrus Horn.  
Chairman Home Service—Evans Adkins.  
Secretary Home Service—Ben Moffatt.  
Chairman Junior Red Cross—Mrs. W. H. Ballou.  
Chairman Publicity—Mrs. C. A. Trigg.  
Chairman Nursing Service—Mrs. Bert Stobaugh.
- Individuals on Executive Board.**  
Mrs. O. E. Rice, Rochelle.  
Mrs. Dudley Pumphrey, Mercury.  
Boyd Commander, Lohn.  
Miss Mayme Miller, Voca.  
Marion Deans, Brady.

### COURT HOUSE NEWS

The following is a list of McCulloch county real estate transfers recorded in the county clerk's office during the month of December.

- Thos. S. Wood to J. E. Bell, east one-half block 25, Luhr addition, Surv. 405.
- Chas. Bryson to Mrs. Jewell Rohde, west one-half block 34, Luhr addition, Surv. 405. \$2000.
- J. S. Pelt and Walter Oliver to W. L. McWhorter, block 106, Luhr addition. \$3500.
- J. F. Stoneberg to G. A. Sheffield, 1 acre, Surv. 9, Abst. 757, Cert. 16-112. \$700.
- S. J. Cox to S. E. Cox, west one-half Surv. 2482, Abst. 353, Cert. 17, west one-half Surv. 944, Abst. 806, Cert. 996; said surveys containing 259 1-2 acres. \$1 and other considerations.
- G. M. McBee to R. L. Donahoo, 20 acres, Surv. 959. \$350.
- S. W. Hughes to H. E. Jones, lot 1, north one-half of lot 2, block 4, Spiller addition. \$100.
- L. W. Bellamy to W. H. Calley, block 26, Brooks addition. \$2300.
- Earl Bagley to Jas. T. Mann and Duke Mann, northeast 3 acres Surv. 400, Abst. 1412, Cert. 362. \$1156.
- J. E. Bell to Floyd Smith, east one-half block 25, Luhr addition. \$750.
- T. P. Morrow to J. R. B. Fairchild, lot 9, block 15, Spiller addition. \$350.
- J. M. Duke to Elizabeth Duke, northwest one-fourth block 23, Luhr addition, being 100x100 ft. \$10 and other considerations.
- M. D. Dillard to Eugene Fike south 80 acres, Surv. 273. \$10 and other considerations.
- A. L. Graham to O. F. Gurley, southwest corner of lot 3, block 6, town of Melvin, being 70x100 ft. \$1 and other considerations.
- Evan W. Harris to W. D. Priest, 3 acres, Surv. 1214, Abst. 828, Cert. 692. \$335.
- Joe Cephas Bumgardner to B. F. Matthews and S. J. Striegler 178.2 acres, Surv. 215, Abst. 408, Cert. 32-240. \$4010.12.
- First National Bank of Paint Rock to Mrs. M. J. Stacy, part of Surv. 1299, Cert. 443. \$4010.
- M. J. Stacy to J. L. Cox, part of Surv. 1299, Cert. 443. \$4500.
- O. A. McShan to J. B. Whiteman, west one-half block 22, Crothers addition. \$600.
- O. H. Gault to C. A. Turnell, block 6, Gault addition to Placid. \$150.
- L. S. Sims to Beulah Sims, 100x100 ft., Crothers addition, Surv. 182. \$1 and other considerations.
- Thos. Mitchell to B. P. Palmer, 70.56 acres, Surv. 711, Abst. 1532; 49.44 acres, Surv. 710, Abst. 1565. \$2700.
- W. C. Davenport to Ray Adams, part of Surv. 787, Cert. 813, Abst. 14. \$500.
- E. A. Baze to M. S. Sellers, southeast one-fourth block 154, Luhr addition. \$4500.
- M. S. Sellers to E. A. Baze, lot 1, block 61. \$2000.
- W. R. Rice to D. B. Williams, lot 12, block 12, town of Camp San Saba. \$100.
- Clyde Eubank to Wm. E. Warren, block 76, town of Rochelle. \$300.
- W. J. Yantis to S. A. McCollum, south one-half block 56, Luhr addition. \$1250.
- J. B. Embry to Boyd Commander,

southeast corner block 98, Luhr addition. \$300.

H. H. Hardin and E. L. Jones to Severa Bars, lot 3, block 46, Fulcher addition. \$500.

S. W. Hughes to W. P. Perry, south 70 ft. of block 160, Luhr addition, \$850.

W. W. Jones to A. W. Jones, north one-half block 20, Crothers addition, being 100x200 ft. \$1500.

C. E. Fisher to Mrs. Nancy E. Berry, part Surv. 187, Abst. 774, Cert. 3-444. \$4000.

J. M. Pate to L. L. Deen, 130 acres, Surv. 7, Abst. 604, Cert. 33-3203. \$8476.

### HENRY DANIELS OF STACY SHOTS HIMSELF SUNDAY

San Angelo, Jan. 18.—In the presence of his young wife, Henry Daniels, 22, a McCulloch county farmer, Sunday afternoon, near Stacy, shot and instantly killed himself with a pistol. No reason for his action has been assigned. County Judge R. Davenport of Concho county conducted the inquest and rendered a verdict of suicide.

Daniels had lived at Stacy two years, coming from Northeast Texas. His father, Sam Daniels, resides at Bivins, Cass county. Burial was at Stacy Monday afternoon. Besides the widow, one child survives.

### COMMISSIONERS COURT PROCEEDINGS—GRANT NEW ROAD PETITION

The following is the official record of business transacted by the Commissioners court at its regular meeting held last week:

Ordered by the court that order to pay County Superintendent the sum of \$100 per year for supplies be rescinded.

Ordered by court that the road petition signed by J. P. Schafer and ten other citizens, asking for public road, is hereby granted, said road to extend across North side Surv. 305, Abst. 356, Cert. 5, the same being 25 acres, now owned by Mrs. T. J. Spiller.

Ordered by court that tax assessor be allowed \$100 per month for the first six months of the year 1921, payable out of the general fund; said sum to be charged to and applied on the amount due said assessor of the county for the assessing of taxes for 1921.

Ordered by court that telephones be placed in the offices of the county judge and county superintendent, and that clerk is authorized to pay for same.

#### L. G. ROHDE BUYS A. H. CONNER PLACE ON LONDON ROAD—OCCUPIED PAST WEEK

L. G. Rohde has purchased the new and modern bungalow home of A. H. Conner on the London road, and just about a mile from town. Mr. Rohde last week moved into his new possession, and is quite delighted with his suburban home. Mr. and Mrs. Conner have temporarily occupied the O. D. Mann residence just across the road from their former home.

### TEN MINUTE SENTENCE IMPOSED IN COUNTY COURT

A jail sentence of 10 minutes was imposed upon Ed Lemons by the jury which declared him guilty of a charge of theft in county court this week. Notice of appeal from the verdict was at once filed by Lemons' attorneys. The case, when brought to trial was styled State vs. Leonard Willis and Ed Lemons, charge of theft. The cases were separated however, upon motion of Willis' attorney, and Lemons was tried first. The charge against Willis was dismissed.

On account of the absence of material witnesses, several other cases which were brought up, were continued, and the jury for the week was discharged Tuesday evening. Among those continued were:

State vs. H. C. Cummins, aggravated assault.

State vs. Jeff Blackburn, aggravated assault.

State vs. Lon, Reuben and Tom Bradshaw, assault.

State vs. John Simpson, reckless driving.

The civil docket will be taken up on next Monday.

### STILLMAN & WILENSKY SUCCESSORS TO SAM WILENSKY—FIRM TO ENLARGE STOCK

Stillman & Wilensky is Brady's newest business firm, and which has succeeded to the business of Sam Wilensky. Ben Stillman, who has been Mr. Wilensky's right-hand man for many years, both in Brady and while he was located in Dallas, has purchased a half interest in the business, and becomes the senior member of the firm. The business will be continued in the same location on the south side, but the new firm intends to greatly enlarge the stock and broaden their efforts so as to not only give old customers more efficient service, but also to enable them to care for many new customers.

Both groceries and dry goods will be handled by the firm, and these lines will be built up so as to make both stocks complete.

#### His Scandalous State.

A young fellow who was the crack sprinter of his town—somewhere in the South—was unfortunate enough to have a very dilatory laundress. One evening when he was out for a practice run in his rather airy and abbreviated track costume, he chanced to dash past the house of that dusky lady, who at the time was a couple of weeks in arrears with his washing. He had scarcely reached home again when the bell rang furiously and an excited voice was wafted in from the porch:

"Foh de Lawd's sake, won't you all tell Marse Bob please not to go out no more till I kin git his clo'es round to him?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

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, Brady, Texas.

## Wall Paper! Wall Paper!!

How much do you want?  
Five Rolls or Five Thousand Rolls,  
we can supply your needs.  
See our stock, latest designs, beautiful patterns, best grades.  
Prices for every person interested.  
Let us figure on your rooms.

### TRIGG DRUG CO. REXALL STORE

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT.



## Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co. OF CALIFORNIA

Assets \$50,641,694.27  
Surplus \$5,983,367.00  
Founded 1868  
Fifty-Two Years of Success  
Issues the Popular  
**FIVE-IN-ONE POLICY**  
Low Premium Rates  
SEE **Benj. Anderson**  
Of Firm of **ANDERSON & CARRITHERS**  
Brady National Bank Building, Brady, Texas

## Your Teeth May be the Cause of That Ailment You Have

It has been proven that bad teeth and gums have caused rheumatism, kidney and heart trouble, and many other ailments, also death.

I have just finished a post-graduate course at the Columbia University in New York City on Diagnosis, Radiograph, Oral Surgery, Pyorrhea, etc. This is one of the highest courses in dentistry, and I am thereby enabled to make scientific diagnosis and treatment of your teeth and gums. Consultation free.

### Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist

LADIES' REST ROOM LADY IN ATTENDANCE  
Over Broad Mercantile Co. Phone 81

# COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

## EAST SWEDEN NEWS.

**Good Attendance at Christian Endeavor Meeting Sunday.**  
Brady, Texas, Jan. 17.  
Editor Brady Standard:  
Charlie Salter, was down from Melvin last Friday visiting his brother, Ab Salter and family.  
Eric Nelin and daughter, Miss Edith and son, Conrad, brought Mrs. Clara Plahn to her home at Bowser, Texas, last Sunday. Mrs. Plahn has been spending several weeks here with her brothers, E. G. and C. J. Nelin.  
Oscar Turner and Harry Burger were callers at Carl Nelin's Sunday.  
Mrs. Henry Johanson visited Mrs. J. A. Eklund Saturday.  
Carl Johnson and family were visitors of Ab Salter's Sunday.  
W. T. Galloway and family were spending Sunday with Oscar Hurd and family.  
Will Turner and family went to Katemcy to spend Sunday with Mrs. Turner's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fikes.  
Mrs. Ruth Hart and Mrs. Lillian Oldman were visiting Arthur Eklund and family at Melvin the past week.  
J. A. Eklund took dinner with Carl Nelin and family Tuesday.  
Mrs. Ab Salter was visiting Mrs. Eric Nelin Tuesday.  
There was Christian Endeavor at the school house Sunday night and a good crowd was out.

"JONNIE."

**To Cure a Cold in One Day**  
Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It cures the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 30c.

Best-grade Overall, Shieldall and Jumpers in stock at Right Price. MANN BROS. & HOLTON.

We are making a good reduction on all our Saddles, Buggy and Team Harness. Figure with us on your needs. H. P. C. EVERS & BRO.

## ROCHELLE NEWS.

Mr. John Rodgers and Miss Ruby Barton Wed—Death Reported.  
Rochelle, Texas, Jan. 17.  
Editor Brady Standard:

For fear that some of you may forget me, I am writing to your paper again. Doubtless some of you will know me by the way my letter is worded.

Recently we have had some real icy cold weather. My! but the trees were so prettily laden with ice.

One of our young ladies, Miss Ruby Barton, surprised her many friends by getting married last Saturday. The lucky man was Mr. John Rodgers, a grandson of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Waddell. We wish for the happy couple all the happiness possible.

Mr. and Mrs. Malone are rejoicing over a pretty little Miss, who made her arrival one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Wingo and children, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Moseley last Sunday.

On last Tuesday morning at 2:35 at her mother's home, Mrs. Edna Turnell, passed away, after about a month's serious illness. How sweet Jesus is to come as a Friend and place His gentle hand on our diseased body and whisper to us, "Come and live with Me." Besides her husband, and two little daughters, the Engdahl family, with several other relatives are left to mourn her loss. Mrs. Turnell was buried in the Placid cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Hurd and sons, Bill and Walter, and grand-children, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jack Crew and family last Sunday.

F. W. Hurd, wife and baby, and Miss Alma Hurd were guests at the O. E. Hurd home in East Sweden last Sunday. And while there they attended the Endeavor services.

Mr. and Mrs. Aycock were visitors at San Saba last Sunday.

R. B. Spears, wife and daughter were visitors of the lady's mother, Mrs. Hurd, last Sunday night.

Well I must close and leave room for more gifted writers.

Wishing The Standard and its many readers success.

"AUNT SUSAN."

**ECZEMA!**  
Money back without question if HUNT'S Salve fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Try a 75 cent box at our risk.  
C. A. TRIGG DRUG CO.

## CONTENT IN THEIR ISOLATION

Citizens of Little Republic of Andorra Ask Nothing of the World Save Toleration.

While new republics are engaging attention, a very old one continues living its life in northern Spain and seemingly well enough content to remain comfortably hidden in the Pyrenees. Covering perhaps 100 square miles of fertile valley among the mountains, a census of the republic of Andorra would number no more than 5,000 persons, many of whom make matches; to buy those matches in Andorra a purchasing agent of the Y. M. C. A. journeyed from Paris during the war, and his account of the adventure in the pages of Travel introduces the little republic to the readers of that periodical. Charlemagne, one learns, gave the Andorrans their liberty something over 1,000 years ago, and there they have remained ever since, too small and at the same time too inaccessible, presumably, to have their liberty taken away from them. The bridge still stands, arching a mountain stream, on which the ancient Andorrans are believed to have signed their treaty with Charlemagne in 810. A "picture-book country," says the seeker for matches, and enumerates "black mountains with real caverns, ruined towers and bridges, peasants in scarlet and green and tam-o'-shanter caps, driving pack mules and herds of sheep along the mountain roads." A contented little republic, apparently where all that the people ask of the outside world is that it buy their matches and other native products, and otherwise leave them alone.

## HARD TO BEAT THAT SYSTEM

Negro Walter's Method of Securing Tips Apt to Be a Trifle Bewildering to the Uninitiated.

In New Orleans there is a negro waiter who is the acme of polite attention and skill. There really isn't much for one to do but open one's mouth when John is the servitor. The other day a man came in who was sized up by the experienced John as probably a "little close," but the service was fully up to the usual high standard. The bill came to 80 cents and the patron handed over a dollar bill.

John proceeded to present the man with his hat as though it were a coronet, at least, and was in the middle of his second bow of dismissal when the man asked:

"Where's my change?"

"Change, sah? Dar warn't none, sah, 'ceptin' my tip—thank you, sah!" John replied with another bow.

"But I hadn't given it to you," the man protested.

"Oh course not, sah!" John responded with still another bow and smile. "Ah wouldn't think ob permittin' you to go to all dat trouble, sah!" and the customer went slowly out, looking a trifle dazed.

## New Portable Furnace.

A recently designed portable industrial furnace is self-contained, requiring no wire or pipe connections as it is moved about in shop or field. Its fuel is kerosene, which is reduced to a gas the moment before being ignited, and is claimed to give a temperature ranging from 2,500 to 3,000 degrees Fahrenheit. The kerosene is held in a storage tank supported under the burner on the stand carrying the burner. The capacity is sufficient for a ten-hour shift, in which the ordinary consumption is not over seven and one-half gallons, and the oil is supplied to the burner by air compressed to 80 to 90 pounds, one charge of air sufficing for the day's work. The nonoxidizing character of the flame permits leaving hot metal in the furnace a long time without damage. The furnace is especially adapted for heating rivets and for hardening tools, but may be useful in many other operations.

## War Memorial in China.

At its last meeting the Shanghai war memorial committee considered the various suggestions for a civic memorial to those of the allied citizens who fought and died in the war, and it was unanimously agreed to erect a cenotaph at the junction of the Bund and Avenue Edward VII. The tram lines will have to be diverted to either side of the memorial. Shanghai architects are to be asked to submit designs for the cenotaph, and presumably they will base them upon home models, with due allowance for local conditions and space at command. Provision will of course be made for a roll of honor, as complete as it can possibly be made. The memorial will be paid for by public subscription, with the possible addition of grants from the foreign and French municipal councils.—North China Herald.

## His Way.

"Doug Doolittle is our most public-spirited citizen," said the landlord of the tavern at Pseweecuddyhump. "No matter what time o' night the fire bell rings, he leaps from his bed, pours out of his front door and goes tearing down the street like the Charge of the Light Brigade, struggling into such of his clothes as he don't drop and not stop for. At the scene of devastation he gets in the way of the firemen, whoops and yells like a madman, and otherwise does his duty as he sees it. And if it happens to be a false alarm, he goes homeward picking up his clothes a piece at a time along the way and cussing and growling as if the failure of anything to burn was a personal insult to himself."—Kansas City Star.

# Restaurant and Groceries

Everything good to eat, including Fine Chili, Hot Tamales and Mexican Peanut Candy.

We Can Supply Your Grocery Wants

## F. R. PERES

Just North of Moffatt Bros. & Jones Grocery

# Restaurante y Abarrotes

## WALDRIP WORDS.

School Will Get Full Quota of State Aid.  
Waldrip, Texas, Jan. 18.

Editor Brady Standard:  
Everybody in this part of the world is enjoying life to the fullest extent. One thing we are exceedingly glad of is the fact that most of the cotton is picked. If anyone is out of a job, call on Mr. Frost. He has plenty of cotton to last him two or three more years, as far as the picking goes.

Marshall Bratton of this community will move to Rockwood next week, where he will remain the coming year.

Misses Jewel and Juanita Hill of Post, Texas, are visiting friends and relatives here this week.

We are very sorry to announce that Ed Goens is not doing well and is expected to go back to the sanitarium in a few days.

Dr. Guyton, Dr. Powell and Paul Powell took a flying trip to El Paso last week. They report a grand time.

Earl Lohn who is in the merchandise business will move to Shields some time in the near future.

Dr. Powell reports two cases of influenza in the Bisset home, but not serious.

The county inspector has visited our school and says Waldrip will get her full quota of State Aid.

I will close and give someone else room that will be of more importance.

"BLUE EYES."

## ALWAYS ACCEPTABLE.

Engraved Calling Cards are the most acceptable of remembrances for any occasion or anniversary. See the late styles of engraving at this office. THE BRADY STANDARD.

The best is cheapest in the long run—that's why you should always get Hand-Made Harness, Collars, Bridles, Lines, etc., from H. P. C. EVERS.

One Singer Sewing Machine—second as new. C. H. Arnsperger's Good Hand Store. Old Postoffice building.

Thermometers. Brady Standard.

## MIDWAY HAPPENINGS.

Miss Ellen Jacobson Given Surprise Party.  
Brady, Texas, Jan. 19.

Editor Brady Standard:  
I thought someone should write what is happening in Midway as it is a grand little place. Cotton picking is the order of the day. Some farmers are thru and what cotton is left is looking mighty slim.

Mr. Walter Engdahl and family visited his parents of Claxton Sunday evening.

Mr. Hugo Jacobson and sister, Ellen, spent Sunday with Mr. Wiggington's family of Satuit.

Mrs. Griffay of Rochelle spent last Sunday night with her daughter, Mrs. Walter Engdahl.

Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Ake and children spent Saturday night and Sunday with Mrs. Ake's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Jacobson.

Felix Jacobson visited at the home of Tom Vickery Sunday.

Daniel Jowers and sister, Linnie, of Miles, visited their sister, Mrs. Marion Coots one day last week.

Mrs. C. A. Jacobson is reported on the sick list this week.

A crowd of young people surprised Ellen Jacobson with a party last Saturday night. All reported a nice time.

As news is scarce I will ring off for this time.

"DEW DROP."

## CALF CREEK NEWS.

Little Geneva Williams Bitten By Snake—Box Supper.  
Calf Creek, Texas, Jan. 17.

Editor Brady Standard:  
I have been absent for a few weeks and will try and put in a few lines this week.

We are having quite a nice Sunday school now. Hope the good work will continue.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Brewer and little daughter spent the day Sunday at London and report a nice time.

Quite a lot of folks gathered at the school house and had a box supper for the benefit of the school and raised about seventy-five dollars.

Mr. Fidler is building him a new house near the school house.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Williams have moved in their new home.

Mrs. Auther McCoy and children are visiting her parents for a few days.

Mr. Dodd and family have moved to their new home in the Carroll Colony community.

Mrs. C. Davenport who has been real ill is able to go visiting.

Miss Bernice Bridge spent the night with Frances Kolb Sunday night.

Lillie Geneva Williams happened to the accident of getting snake bitten. She was playing out by the house and the snake crawled out of a rock pile and struck her just above the ankle. She is reported to be doing nicely.

Mrs. Herbert Harkrider and little Gennie May, spent the afternoon at the E. L. Bridge home Monday.

Little Rosy Mae Bradshaw has been real sick but is much better now.

Miss Jessie Dell and Miss Knola King visited at the Bridge home Sunday morning.

Mrs. Hanson visited her daughter, Mrs. Herbert Harkrider Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Trampp spent the night with her mother, Mrs. Fricker, Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Barnette spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. Quince Walker Sunday.

Mrs. Will Ewing visited Mrs. Zora Dacy Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Cavin spent the day with her mother, Mrs. Bridge, Sunday.

As news is scarce, will close.

"DAISY."

## EAST SWEDEN NEWS.

Christian Endeavor Meeting Largely Attended Sunday.  
Brady, Texas, Jan. 11.

Editor Brady Standard:  
(Too Late for Last Week).

We are having bad weather.

Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Johnson and children, visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johanson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Johnson, Carroll and Edgar Galloway visited Mrs. L. Hurd at Rochelle Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Wilson and children, and Oscar Hurd and family visited at the D. A. Hurd home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Abernathy visited at the J. E. Carlson home Sunday evening.

Messrs. O. B. and Carl Johnson and Everett Salter were visitors at the Oscar Engdahl home Sunday.

Mr. Will Galloway and family, Mrs. W. F. Dutton, Beatrice Dial and Ed Johnson were visitors at the Carl Johnson home Sunday.

Miss Bada Hendrickson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Irvine Hurd a few days this week at Brady.

The Christian Endeavor was held Sunday night. A good crowd attended.

Will ring off for this time.

"SUNSHINE."

## \*\*\*\*\* POINTED PARAGRAPHS. \*\*\*\*\*

What chance would a Western tenderfoot have now in the Wild East? A New Jersey naturalist tells of a rabbit killing three cats. Now which one got hold of the stuff—the rabbit or the naturalist?—Charleston News and Courier.

South American women getting to be leaders in fashion. Of course, down around the equator there's not so much chance of catching cold.—Dayton News.

Ernest Thompson Seton says morals have no relation to dress, but what is worrying the moralists is that women don't seem to either.—Philadelphia North American.

A Pontiac telephone operator got a posse together to hunt for a burglar. One thing a telephone operator can get is a posse—that is no particular number.—Detroit News.

# A Big Drop

in

# JELLO

2 packages for 25¢

The Genesee Pure Food Company, Le Roy, N. Y.

# GINGHAMS JUST ARRIVED!

Beautiful Plaids---Prices 15 and 20c.

BRADY

## W. I. MYERS

EDEN

### WHAT ORGANIZED AGRICULTURE IS TRYING TO DO

By S. L. STRIVINGS, Castile, N. Y., Vice-President of the American Farm Bureau Federation, in The Breeder's Gazette.

A Leader in the Launching of the American Farm Bureau Federation Relates Some of the Causes Which Make Farmers' Organizations Advisable, and Glimpses Something of the Results to be Accomplished.

Will the American Farm Bureau Federation succeed? Of course it will. No more sane and strongly-manned organization of the farmers of the nation ever set out on its mission.

We have had numberless farmer organizations in the past—all of them good, perhaps, and most of them excellent. Yet they all lacked one fundamental character; they were organized locally, to serve a class, to foster an industry, to promote an idea of one man or a few men. They lacked the nation-wide appeal enjoyed by the American Farm Bureau Federation. If there is any exception to this state of affairs, it might be the National Grange, which has a nation-wide program so essential to the development of real community life that it is worthy of establishment in every community in the nation. However, the Grange differs from the American Farm Bureau Federation in one important particular: it has a pass-word; its membership is limited to those who are initiated, and so in a sense it becomes a fraternal association.

The American Farm Bureau Federation makes a national appeal to every farmer, who, recognizing that something is wrong with the business of farming, is willing to become a part of an organization with a program of such constructive magnitude. He knows that farming cannot be made profitable by production alone, essential as that is. And while he appreciates the service being rendered by the local farm bureau to better production methods and make two blades of grass grow where but one grew before, yet he is mightily interested in how he can sell the other blade aft-

both. We cannot encourage the live stock industry alone and leave entirely out of the question the immense interests represented by the fruit growers of the nation. There must be a leveling of service, and a wider and more appreciative and intelligent community of interests. This will mean national health to all the industries. This the American Farm Bureau Federation will seek to secure.

Our drift to the town has warped our vision as to true country conditions. Our friends of the town pay a lot too much. They naturally feel that the country is making money. They read city papers, edited by city men, as reported by city-bred boys or keen college fellows who couldn't harness a horse to save their lives. It is not remarkable that misunderstanding inimical to the safety of both town and country should arise.

Nothing is more misleading or more pernicious than a partial truth. You may have heard of the captain whose intemperate mate joined him in keeping the log. The captain wrote at the close of a day: "Mate drunk all day." When the mate saw the log the following day he complained of how such a record would read when ashore. The captain said: "Well it's the truth, isn't it?" To this the mate unwillingly assented. "Then," said the captain, "it will stand." The next day the mate kept the log. At the close of the day he entered: "Captain sober all day." When the captain saw this on the following morning he angrily protested: "I never drank a drop in my life. Why do you put such an entry in the log?" The mate replied: "Well, it's the truth, isn't it?" The captain of course had to assent, and the mate declared: "Then it will stand."

We are making altogether too many of this kind of entry in the log of public opinion. What we need is a substantial getting at the facts.

The sound sense of the program thus far outlined by the American Farm Bureau Federation has challenged the co-operation of leading business men and economic thinkers. Otto H. Kahn, the New York banker, commenting upon affairs in Europe as he saw them, stated that most of the great problems facing the world were economic ones. In dealing with them the farmer has sense enough to know that he is not the only interested party, nor the only one who must think. The job is for statesmen as well as for the humblest farmer in the land.

The farmer has learned by bitter experience that all this love and honey-talk about the "substantial" farmer, who is always "patriotic," and who is "the backbone of the nation," does not get him anywhere. He has a sneaking suspicion that if the backbone of the nation is to be measured by his own as he faces an overdue note and a bank deficit, then the "backbone of the nation" needs a little stiffening. And he proposes to start with his own resources, which are reasonably ample. He also has sense enough to know that we cannot correct economic abuse without a thorough diagnosis of the case. The American Farm Bureau Federation is not out to air the grievances of the farmer, nor the dark side of farm life. It will interest itself only in causes and modes of correction. With this thought foremost, it will be open-minded to honest opinion honestly given.

The best brains of the nation, agriculturally, are bent upon this task. To it are coming the outstanding men from all phases of agricultural life—college men, extension specialists, deans, trained county agents, institute men who know the field and have worked among the farmers themselves—the strongest farmers of the nation. In short, they are the best we have, and it looks like all we have.

The leaders in this movement are real farmers. They have been on their own farms and know intimately the problems to be met. Most of them are now on their farms. Nor do they represent one section, nor one kind of farming alone. Scattered from New England to California, all through the mid-west, they know the problems of the plains, the mountains, and the near-city areas. In dealing with these

problems they will enlist, as fast as funds permit, leading minds in all the fields of service which they enter.

One thing seems certain: we must seek a way out for those upon our farms, who today are dealing with the finest organized pieces of business machinery the world has ever seen. Unorganized and alone, the farmer will fall. Organized for fair and honest service, he will seek no more than other men have ever sought—a chance to live. Labor has profited much from organization. The one thing which labor sought was a price. Agriculture, as represented by the American Farm Bureau Federation, will seek that, justly and honestly, but will seek more: Agriculture will try by every means available to make the country which all normal men love a place of happy human habitation, with a chance to live and develop there.

#### Catarrah Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrah is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions, and in order to cure it you must take an internal remedy. Hall's Catarrah Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Hall's Catarrah Medicine was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years. It is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in Hall's Catarrah Medicine is what produces such wonderful results in catarrah conditions. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. All Druggists, or Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Have that suit Cleaned and Pressed. Phone 148 while you think of it. We'll do the rest. MANN BROS. & HOLTON.

See the new Rocking Chairs just received at C. H. Arnsperger's Second Hand store.

He Helps With the Washing.

Deer Editr: It was erly last Mundy morning. I had my hand on the kitschin doar, thinking to faid out quietly, when Marthy begun:

"Wait a minnit," sez she. "I want yew."

"I gotta do the feodn," sezzi, oapenin the doar. "I fed befoar yew wair awaik," she sez. "I want yew to draw me sum—"

"I gotta look after the mair's foot," sezzi, oapenin the doar agen. "I think she musta stept on a nail."

"Heres the biler," sez Marthy, shuvv'n it toards me. "Fill it!"

"Enny way, its too coald to wash. Yore roomatiz—"

"My roomatiz is yewst to wash—also to cuttn wood when the wethr is coald—also to feadn and milkn."

"Gimme that biler," sezzi, snatschn it up and going out of the doar, bangn the saim behind me.

As yewve noatist thair air times when I can fool Marthy, put her off as it wair—but nevr on wash day.

I droo wun buckt of wattr, when—my hans been coald and the roap slick—souze, went the buckt into the well!

I had ben aimn to ficks up the windlass for the last too or three years, but I just kep putt'n it off. And now the well buckt and the roap wair gone.

I went back into the house and broak the nuzze to Marthy.

"So, I sez, I reckn yewl just have to put the wash off."

"Go get the plow lines," sez she, with a wild glittr in her ize.

I tackedy off as she had commanded, fetchn, however, oanly wun line, and it was too short, when tied to the tin buckt from the kitschun.

"Whair is the uthr line?" sez Mar-

thy.

"Its wear out, I think," sezzi. "I reckn yew broak it, pushn so hard on it last summer," sez she, aimn to be smart.

"Well, enny way," sezzi, kamly, "seein as the line is too short, and the buckts in the well, and the weathr is so coald, and awl, yewl just have to put it off."

Marthy set the buckt down on the curb with a bang.

"Get me that uthr line, or a roap, or sumthing to draw this wattr with, and draw it," sez she. "And hurry about it," she sez. "And remember thair aint going to be a bite to eet in this house till aft'r the washn is on the line," sez she.

Well, aft'r this ultymaitm I ficht the uthr plow line out from undr the erib and did as I was bid.

It was a tryin ordeel, but we had spair ribs turnips baltk beens apple pie jinjr cookies coffee for dinner, and I was consoald for the tryals I had gon throo.

BEN PUTTIN-IT-OFF. —In Farm Life.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
Druggists refund money if FAZO 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 6c.

Have one real nice Folding Bed—you'll want it when you see it. C. H. Arnsperger's Second Hand store.

We appreciate your trade for Men's Ready-to-Wear Clothes. We like to please you. MANN BROS. & HOLTON.

Rubber Bands at The Standard office.

### The Wonders of the Writing World

—the Eversharp Pencil, always sharp yet never sharpened, and the Tempoint Pen, the pen with the gold point of steel-like hardness and durability.

Each is the accepted leader in its field. They are the world's two greatest writing aids.

WAHL  
**EVERSHARP**  
The Perfect Pointed Pencil

WAHL  
**TEMPOINT**  
The Perfect Pointed Pen  
(Heretofore known as the Boston Safety Pen)

Pencil carries 18 inches of lead—enough for a quarter million words—and a sure point for every word and every dot.

Pen has the famous Wahl Comb Feed which automatically regulates the flow of ink. Also has an air-tight chamber which absolutely prevents leaking or sweating when carried in the pocket.

Made in both Screw Joint and Self Filling models.

Both Pen and Pencil made in many styles. Pencils, \$1 up; Pens, \$2.50 up.

Office Supply Department

THE BRADY STANDARD

Phone 163

Brady, Texas

## ANNOUNCEMENT

I wish to announce to my friends and patrons that Ben Stillman, who has been with me the past three years, has purchased a half interest in my business, and the firm name in the future will be known as

### Stillman & Wilensky

We will continue business in our same location  
South Side Square, Next Door to  
J. F. Schaeff's Saddle Shop

We are now in position to give our patrons and friends more efficient service, and by extending our lines and enlarging our business, we will be able to take care of many new customers.

Remember--When you are in need of groceries or dry goods no one can sell you better goods at lower prices.

Our Motto is--"We Sell For Less"

### Stillman & Wilensky

Per Sam Wilensky

BRADY,

TEXAS

**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

**ADVERTISING RATES**

Local Readers, 7 1/2c per line, per issue  
Classified Ads, 1 1/2c per word per issue  
Display Rates Given upon Application

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 employee, 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.

BRADY, TEXAS, Jan. 21, 1921.

\*\*\*\*\*  
HONEST INJUN.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Some long-range guessers say the ground-hog won't see his shadow on ground hog day.

**OPEN LETTER NO. 5.**

To the Honorable Commissioners Court:

It really is possible to hurt an editor's feelings. When the visitor, upon whom we wanted to make a good impression, remarked: "Well, Brady is a regular old-time town, isn't she? Still has a fence and a hitch rack around her court yard!" say, believe us, our feelings were hurt!

What could we say? Admit our citizens were a little bit backward? Nay, verily? Go into a lengthy explanation of the cost of tick eradication? He would hardly get the connection. Tell him we were "a-going to?"

Say, that was a stumper! Remembering "Silence is golden," we were silent.

Perhaps you remember that the San Saba commissioners voted to remove their hitch rack, and improve their court yard a couple years ago. Then, too, Kimble county commission-

ers just a month or so ago, voted for the same line of improvement. These hitch-racks and court-yard fences are getting to be antiquities. It would hardly do to say that you will, before many years, be able to find them only in the Smithsonian Institute — and Brady.

Brady has the making of one of the most beautiful court yards in the state. Brady ought to have it. It would be a pride and a pleasure to every McCulloch county citizen so long as it endures.

Respectfully,  
The Brady Standard.

**THE FREE TEXT BOOK LAW.**

"Scraps of information that have been finding their way into the newspapers lately suggest that the operation of the Free Textbook Law presents a subject of inquiry which should engage the attention of the Legislature at an early day," says the Dallas News.

Commenting further on the subject, The News says:

"In some schools, apparently, the books required by the curriculum have not been supplied; in some instances not at all, and in others not in sufficient quantity. In others the supply seems to have been far in excess of the needs. For example, the Dallas County Superintendent of Public Schools, has gathered up two wagon loads of textbooks that were not needed, and declares that the quantity he has gathered is only a tenth the quantity of superfluous books that have been dumped into the schools.

"Where the fault of this condition lies is not made clear, but that such a condition exists even in one county shows the need of an inquiry. The people of Texas adopted the policy of free textbooks because they were persuaded that it would effect a large economy. The little information that has been made public must at the least make one skeptical whether that promised result has been realized. Whether that is a possible result, and if it is, whether the apparent failure to realize it is attributable to defects in the law or to faults in the administration of it are questions that have been made pertinent by the scraps of information that have been intruding themselves into the columns of the newspapers."

\*\*\*\*\*  
SNAP SHOTS.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Tillie Clinger says the reason she lost her job at the hosiery counter was because when an old gentleman asked to see something in lace stockings she told him to try Main street.

—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

Food Prices Break.—Headline. Curious considering what a little distance they have fallen.—Dayton News.

**RESULTS.**

It's a pleasure to note that The Standard's editorial recommendations have not gone out without getting some result. Take our "Open Letter No. 3"—it was addressed to the civic federation and the ladies of Brady, and asked their aid and leadership in the work of beautifying Brady.

Last Tuesday the ladies of the Tuesday club decided to map out a plan of action along the lines suggested. Next week they will make definite decision as to what they will undertake.

That's encouraging, isn't it? And, as usual, the ladies were the first to "start something" following up the needed improvement work we have been suggesting since the first of the year.

Now won't the good citizens of Brady follow up this start with work along other lines? Or, if they won't do that, will they at least co-operate with the Tuesday club in their plans? We hope and trust they will.

**FUTURE WARS AND POISON GAS.**

Germany made dyestuffs of virtually the whole world before the war. In that industry its chemical geniuses gave it practically a monopoly. It was immensely valuable to Germany, and Germany counted largely on the revival of it to rehabilitate its commerce. But that expectation is doomed to disappointment, and in that fact, lies a story which teaches the retributive ways of human conduct.

For in learning to make dyestuffs, Germany discovered the possibilities of poison gas, poison gas being a kind of by-product of dyemaking. The use of poison gas convinced most students of war-making that that wholesale means of destroying human life is to have an important place, and perhaps the paramount one, in the warfare of the future. Hence to assure themselves of an ample supply, most of the large nations, our own included, are determined to do everything that may be necessary, even to the extent of excluding German dyestuffs, to create large dyemaking industries within their own territories. Thus the evil use Germany made of its dyemaking industry has become the cause of the destruction of the monopoly which it counted on to rehabilitate its commerce. The war-making need of poison gas, as taught by Germany, has given the world its motive for depriving Germany of its immensely valuable monopoly.

But the subject invites larger reflections than those that are concerned with this curious turn in the history of an industry and in the fate that is to overtake those who made an evil use of it. The idea that poison gas can be made much more effective as a destroyer of human life than any of the other implements of warfare is

easily credible. In the last war, even Germany learned only the rudiments in the making and use of poison gas. It has been authoritatively stated that just before the ending of the war our own chemists had succeeded in making a gas many times more deadly than any that Germany had used. Nor is it likely that the utmost of possibility has yet been achieved. There are unauthenticated reports that British chemists have recently made a gas even more deadly than that which our own had made just before the end of the war. Not only may we expect that a much more deadly gas will be available for the next war, but that the means of using it will be greatly more effective than those used in the last war. It is easily conceivable that a gas in the presence of which no human being can survive and against which no mask can render immunity can be spread over vast areas with the prevaesiveness of a mist. Airplanes, dirigibles and artillery may be used to before a whole countryside with a death's breath.

That the use of it will be restricted to battlefields can by no means be counted on as a certainty. That civilized ethic which exempted unfortified towns outside the battle areas from bombardment broke down in the last war under the argument that, as conditioned by science, warfare makes combatants of those who at home do the work of supplying armies as much as those who appear in uniform on the battlefield. The code of warfare may interdict the use of poison gas elsewhere than on battlefields, although there is no assurance even of that. But if it does, there can be no certainty that such an interdiction would restrain nations facing the likelihood of defeat.

Some have thought that warfare will never be outlawed until it is made so terrifying that men and women can not endure to contemplate the possibilities of it, and such possibilities are presented to the imagination by poison gas.—Dallas News.

**TRYING TO HARNESS CUPID.**

Lawmakers have essayed everything in the way of legislation and statutory regulation, embracing within the scope of their activities the earth, the sea, the sky, the things under the surface of earth and sea and all the inhabitants thereof, so that it is not surprising, that a member of the Texas legislature, emboldened by the past achievements of the lawmaking body, should undertake to regulate the capers of the frisky God of Love, with his quiver and bow.

This daring proposal in the way of legislation is embodied in a bill that will require couples who wish to marry to make application, under oath, to the county clerk of the county in which they dwell, ten days before the date set for their wedding, for a license to enter the state of matrimony.

There can be but one explanation for the reason for such a piece of legislation and that is that the author seeks by its enactment to stop persons marrying to whose union there may be opposition, either parental or

otherwise. But history, romance and adventure fail to reveal that such legislation ever succeeded in preventing Cupid from carrying out his designs. When two people, especially young people, make up their minds that they cannot live without each other; that the world will be bleak, drear and barren; that life will be a mockery and the days without sunshine unless they can bask in the light of each other's eyes and make the voyage together, laws, like locksmiths, will be laughed at and the ceremony will be performed.

Other states have enactments similar to that which this lawmaker proposes for Texas, but a swift journey across the borders of those states into the territory of commonwealths more friendly to love's young dream, nullifies such enactments and gives Cupid the victory.

As long as love rules the hearts of young women and young men they will marry, and even though stern parents may interpose objections, lock rooms and appeal to statutes, they seldom succeed in preventing the marriage. This was the experience in the days when dashing swains lifted their heart's desire upon a saddle in front of them and rode madly for the minister's or the justice of the peace's abode. What may be expected in these days of swift-moving automobiles of high power and unlimited strength? If the young folks are not permitted to wed peacefully and with the blessings of parents and congratulations of friends showered upon them, will they go to a state where the law is more indulgent to lovers and wire back for the parental forgiveness and blessing.

There have been Gretna Greens since time "to which the memory of man runneth not to the contrary," and there will Gretna Greens for impetuous lovers as long as the human heart beats with love; as long as woman's charm survives and men are brave.

The enactment of a law in Texas requiring ten days advance notice of intention to marry also is subject to the whims and vagaries of a woman's heart. She may change her mind, and if the affidavit has been published, of course there will be humiliation, explanation and disappointment, not to mention gossip. Let it be remembered there's many a slip, etc. The engagement ring may not be strong enough to hold the lovers in leash ten days. Some jealous rival may upset the plans of too confiding sweethearts; angry parents can interpose and stop proceedings and any sort of accident may happen that will shatter Love's sweet dream.—Temple Telegram.

**GIVE THE PEOPLE A CHANCE.**

The following editorial from the Farm & Ranch is to the point: "The National Congress and the State Legislature are pledged to reduce taxation, eliminate expensive boards, relieve high-salaried commissions and give the people a chance to

do something worth while for themselves. Let us hope that these pledges will be fulfilled. So long as the Government or the State authorizes special work, people depend upon it. Such work, if done at all, is expensive and is seldom satisfactory. But when the people do things for themselves it will generally be satisfactory and always economical, so far as the public treasury is concerned.

"We have been trying to do too much with the people's taxes. In our zeal to get something done without effort on our part we have depleted the public treasury, raised taxes to unheard of heights and accomplished little with our money.

"Let us have economy. Many laws now on the statutes should be repealed. The country needs co-operation, not legislation. Doubtless the people would willingly do more gratis for society, for themselves and for their communities if taxes were reduced and political jobs eliminated."

\*\*\*\*\*  
PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS.  
\*\*\*\*\*

Nineteen-twenty is all over but the income tax.—Nashville Tennessean.

When a woman gets to a certain age she starts to re-vamp.—Lexington Leader.

A man should not buy an airplane until he is sure of its upkeep.—Louisville Post.

A Topeka man says, "If there isn't any hell, then where has business gone?"—Denver Times.

Among the things that are getting cheaper and cheaper, we regret to say that human life seems to be included.—Boston Transcript.

No, Harold, the new book, "One Thousand American Fungi," has no reference to the profiteering class who form our mushroom aristocracy.—Columbia (S. C.) State.

No girl is perturbed over the passing of a leap year. Like mistletoe, leap year is now unnecessary.—Little Rock Arkansas Gazette.

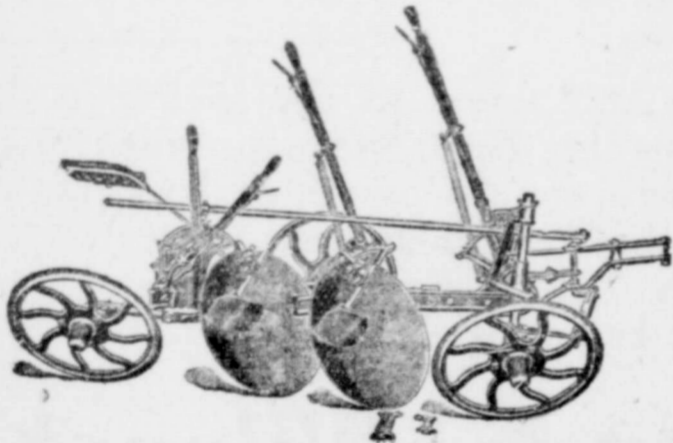
"A singing nation," we are told, "is always a contented nation." But what about the neighboring nations that have to sit around and listen?—Nashville Banner.

If a man can operate a cash register with sore fingers and never feel the pain he is the proprietor of the place.—Toledo Blade.

We continue to read that meat is cheaper but it always seems to be inconveniently located "on the hoof."—Brattleboro (Vt.) Reformer.

Well, we are getting quite hard-inged to it.—Columbia (S. C.) State. Some "wild oats" ought to be preserved in the Smithsonian Institute.—Greenville (S. C.) Piedmont.

**Are You Ready for the New Crop?**



**Disc Plows**

Are needed on every farm—they help make better crops and lighter work.

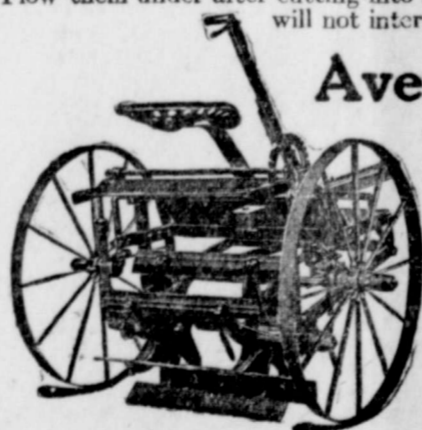
**Disc Harrows**

We have the harrows you want, and you will find them one of the best investments you can make.

What are your farming needs? First of all, you must have farm machinery, and we are ready for your wants with the best.

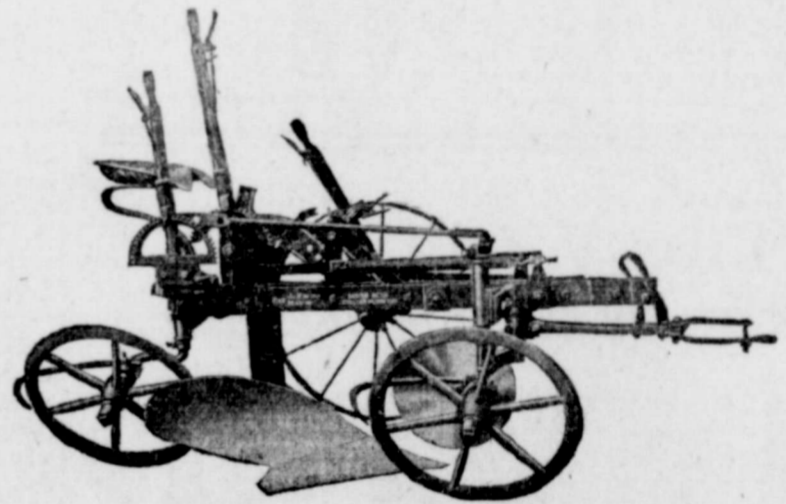
**Fertilize With Stalks**

Burning stalks is criminal waste when commercial fertilizer is so costly and the need for larger crops so pressing. Plow them under after cutting into short lengths so they will not interfere with cultivation.



**Avery's Cyclone**

cuts stalks, dry or wet, on high ridges or low, on frozen ground or in the mud, because it has plenty of weight. Spring hitch saves your team sore necks and sore shoulders. Self-aligning ball-and-socket bearings on cylinder prevent binding and lighten the load on your team.

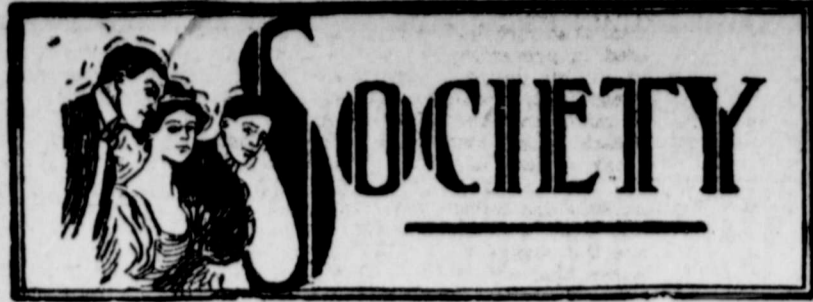


**New Casaday Sulkies**

Have many points of superiority, and are recognized as the best in breaking plows. Light-running, strongly built, made to give satisfactory Service. Let us show you why the Casaday is the best.

"WE APPRECIATE YOUR GOOD WILL AS WELL AS YOUR TRADE"

**O. D. MANN & SONS**



The Editor Will Appreciate Items for this Column. Phone 163.

**Five Hundred Club.**  
A very enjoyable party was had last Friday night when Mrs. C. D. Allen entertained members and guests of the Five Hundred club, with the gentlemen as guests of honor. Members attending were Drs. and Mesdames J. S. Anderson and J. G. McCall; Messrs. and Mesdames G. C. Kirk, C. T. White; Mesdames John Wall, Dick Winters; Miss Lucille Benham. Guests were Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Lindley; Miss Thelma Kahn of California; Messrs. Harry Wulff, Horace Kennon.

In the series of "500," Mr. and Mrs. Kirk were awarded club prize for high score, and Dr. and Mrs. Lindley, guest prize.

The hostess served chicken salad, hot rolls, fruit cake and tea.

Miss Benham entertains for the club this afternoon.

**Complimenting Miss Kahn.**  
Miss Thelma Kahn of Berkeley, California, charming guest of Miss Lucille Benham, was honoree at an enjoyable "Bridge" party given by her hostess on last Friday afternoon.

Four tables were set for the afternoon's diversion, and prize for high score was awarded Miss Sarah Johanson, while the honoree received guest prize.

A salad course was served by the hostess.

Attending were Misses Sarah Johanson, Louise Sellman of Rochelle and the honoree; Mesdames John Wall, Dick Winters, C. T. White, J. S. Anderson, J. G. McCall, Ed Campbell, G. V. Gansel, R. W. Turner, W. D. Crothers, M. C. Wolfe, Wiley Walker, Herbert L. Wood, Dick Sellman of Rochelle, Sam McCollum.

**Bridge Club.**  
Mrs. J. S. Anderson was hostess Tuesday afternoon at a very enjoyable meeting of the Bridge club, with members in attendance as follows:

Mesdames C. T. White, Herbert L. Wood, John Wall, W. D. Crothers, Ed Campbell, G. V. Gansel, R. W. Turner, Sam McCollum; Miss Sarah Johanson. Guests were Mesdames Collins of Kansas City, Thad O. Day, Dick Winters, G. C. Kirk, M. C. Wolfe; Misses Lucille Benham, Thelma Kahn of California.

A series of "Bridge" was enjoyed, Mrs. Wood receiving club prize and Mrs. Wolfe, guest prize.

The hostess served creamed turkey, tea and candy.

Mrs. Sam McCollum entertains next Tuesday afternoon for the club.

**Brook-Cohen.**  
A wedding of interest to their many Brady friends was celebrated Tuesday night at San Antonio, when Miss Edith Brook of Brady became the bride of Mr. Maurice Cohen of San Antonio. The ceremony was performed at 8:00 p. m. in the parlor of the St. Anthony hotel at San Antonio, Judge Fisk of San Antonio officiating at the service. The utmost simplicity marked the affair and only the immediate members of the families being in attendance.

Following the ceremony a reception was tendered the happy couple and refreshments were served the bridal party at the hotel. Mr. and Mrs. Cohen are on a honeymoon trip to Houston and New Orleans, and will visit relatives in Brady next week, following which they will return to San Antonio where they will make their home, with apartments at the St. Anthony.

The bride is the charming daughter of Mr. and Mrs. L. Brook of this city, and has been a universal favorite in local social circles, as well as being loved and admired by a host of friends who have seen her grow from childhood into lovely womanhood. Mr. Cohen is a prominent young business man of San Antonio, as well as being a popular member of club and social

circles of the Alamo City. With his brothers, he has succeeded to the wholesale produce business established by his father, the late A. Cohen, in San Antonio, and his business ability and sagacity make him one of the leaders in the business life of that city.

Mr. Cohen is to be congratulated upon his winning so fair and adorable a bride, and the best of good wishes are extended the happy couple.

**Tuesday Club.**  
The Tuesday club held their regular weekly meeting with Mrs. A. B. Stobaugh, the lesson subject being "The Dream Ship," and which was led by Mrs. J. E. Shropshire.

Civic work was brought up for discussion, and plans for an active campaign will be brought before the club at its next meeting.

A paper was read from Mrs. Floore, president of the State Federation of Women's clubs, requesting members to make every effort to have representatives vote for the preservation of the forests.

The next meeting of the club will be held with Mrs. J. A. Maxwell. The subject will be: "Interesting Citizens of the Gulf Streams," and will be led by Mrs. Stobaugh.

**KINDS OF TEMPER**  
By JULIA A. ROBINSON.

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"Yes, there are two kinds of temper, John. I can vouch for that," asserted Nathan, with a wink at his friend.

"Humph," sneered John. "Guess it's all one kind of temper with the women. Girls have sweet temper, mebbe, when they're looking out for a husband, before they get hitched. After a woman's been married a bit there ain't much of the sweet kind left; it's all the other sort."

"Don't know about that—don't quite agree with you," objected Nathan.

"Prove it!" challenged John.

"Give up if I do?" insisted Nathan.

"Go ahead and prove it," was John's incredulous answer.

Nathan sat back in his chair and squared his shoulders.

"My wife's a good cook," he began. "I don't say it because she's my wife; others say it, too. She's especially famous for her preserves. All the neighbors are crazy to have some of her preserves and are willing to pay for them well. In preserving time she works herself nearly to death, but she doesn't sell it all, not by a jugful; we have a lot of it at home, and it's good, I can tell you. Well, one October Sarah had been working enough to kill, preserving, standing over the hot stove till near midnight some days. I know she was getting tired from the little flush on her cheek and the wearisome look about her eyes, and I tried to make her give it up.

"You've got lots more'n you can make use of now," I told her. 'What's the use of keeping at it? Just take a rest.'

"But they're ordered," she explained. "I want to sell enough this year to buy Nina that white muslin she wants."

"Where am I going to put them all?" she asked. "There isn't room for any more in the small fruit closet; that's half full already."

"Tell you what I'll do," I said, for I felt good-natured just then. "I'll put up a hanging shelf for you; then they'll be all together, and be out of the way."

"That'll be fine!" she beamed. "Be sure and make it strong; they're heavy."

"I laughed at her for that reminder. Hadn't I been carpentering more or less all my life, and didn't I know how to make it hold?"

"Well, I put up the shelf—two of them there were, one above the other, and we arranged the preserves on them—a tempting row!

"One night Sarah said, just before we went to bed: 'Mrs. Jones is coming for her share of the preserves tomorrow. I declare I kinder hate to see them go, but I'll be glad of the money. I shall go right down and buy that dress for Nina. I haven't told her about it, and she'll be tickled to death.'

"We were sleeping soundly that night. About two o'clock there came a crash that fairly shook the house. Even the neighbors in the next block heard it, and told us afterward they thought it was an earthquake."

"I was so dazed at first I couldn't think; but my wife sat right up in bed.

"'Nathan!' she gasped; 'my preserves? That was all, but her voice had a hollow sound.

"I sprang up, beginning to pull on my boots, but Sarah pulled me back.

"'No, Nathan, we won't go down,' she said, quite calmly. 'It's done, and we can't help it now. There's no use trying to save anything; the glass is in it by this time. We can't clean up tonight. Wait till morning.'

"Even in my nervous condition I couldn't help wondering to hear her speak so calm.

"Well, if you believe me, my wife waited till we'd finished breakfast before she'd go down into that cellar. 'There won't be time for breakfast after we've cleaned up,' she said, 'better eat now.'

"Well, we went down cellar kinder gingerly, never speaking a word, and what a sight met our eyes—broken glass, splinters of wood and rope, floating in the sticky sweet stuff that had looked so beautiful only a few hours before. We just stared for a full minute before either spoke. Then I uttered an oath.

"My wife had never heard me swear before and I could see her shudder and a look of amazement creep into her eyes. Then she spoke, and I declare what she said nearly knocked me over.

"'Oh, Nat!' she exclaimed, the smiles actually creeping into her face, 'here are some whole jars! Would you believe it possible?'

"She began counting—'one, two, three, four—five—six—' isn't this something to be thankful for? It isn't all lost, after all, and perhaps we can save some of the cracked ones."

"Did she scold me and tell me it was all my fault? I knew it was. No, sir, she didn't! It made me feel mean to have her talk so cheerful—and that is all she ever said about it! I've been trying to make it up to her all these years—not the money part; we could stand that—but having her so sweet about it—I just felt I must be sweet, too. Give up, John?" he asked, turning suddenly to his friend.

"Humph!" grinned John sheepishly. "There are always exceptions to every rule."

Nathan laughed cheerfully, knowing he had won.

**SHE HAD LAID HER CRUTCHES ASIDE**

Thought She Would Never Be Well of Rheumatism but Gets Around As Well As Ever Now.

"My neighbors thought I would never be up and about again, but since taking Tanlac I have laid aside my crutches and can get around as well as I could twenty years ago," said Mrs. Flora Wilcox, of 700 West McCormick street, Wichita, Kans.

"For twenty years," said Mrs. Wilcox, "I suffered terribly from rheumatism, and it was all I could do to get around on crutches much less do any of my household work. My limbs pained me dreadfully, and I had such awful pains under my left shoulder blade and in my arms that I couldn't raise my hands to my head.

I couldn't eat anything without suffering from a burning sensation and intense pains in my stomach. Gas formed on my stomach and pressed up around my heart, causing severe palpitation and it could scarcely breathe. Most of the time it was all I could do to lie down, and I got very little sleep or rest at night. My condition finally became so bad that I had just about given up all hope of ever getting better.

"I have taken eight bottles of Tanlac now and my appetite is just splendid. I eat anything I want and am never troubled with gas, palpitation or pains around my heart. The rheumatism is entire gone. I do all my household work with perfect ease and at night I sleep like a child. Tanlac has simply been a blessing to me in restoring my health, and I praise it more than words can express."

Tanlac is sold in Brady by Trigg Drug Co., in Mercury by J. T. Matlock, in Rochelle by C. W. Carr, and by leading druggists everywhere.

**A TONIC**

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value.

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**

THE BRADY STANDARD  
Published Semi-Weekly  
Tuesday - Friday  
Brady, Texas

To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady \$2.00 per year

SIX MONTHS \$1.00  
THREE MONTHS 65c  
Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.

To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady \$2.50 per year

SIX MONTHS \$1.25  
THREE MONTHS 75c  
Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.

Effective July 1, 1920.



**Tussah Silk— And Your Telephone**

"Telephone Supplies" are commonly supposed to consist principally of things made of copper, lead, iron or wood.

Yet the fact is that the upkeep of the telephone exchange can hardly be carried on a single day without the use of repair parts containing many other materials—less common, perhaps, but just as important to the service. Only a few of these other materials are listed below—with the percentage of the increase in their cost since 1914—

- Antimony, 68%; Sheet and Rod Brass, 80%; Insulating Paper, 111%; Crude Para Rubber, 39%; Span and Tussah Silk, 300 to 400%; Linen Thread, 182%; Tinsel, 157%; Fine Cotton Yarn, 290%; Clay Conduit, 134%; Crossed Wooden Conduit, 111%; Pig Tin, 103%; Sheet Fibre, 133%; Glass Insulators, 99%; Dry Batteries, 105%.

These are just a few of the reasons, Mr. Subscriber, why telephone service cannot be manufactured now and sold for the rates extant in 1914—

"At Your Service"  
WEST TEXAS TELEPHONE COMPANY

**HOUSEHOLD HINTS. JUNIOR RED CROSS**

**Salmon Loaf.**  
1 can salmon, 1-2 cup cracker crumbs, 1-2 teaspoon salt, 1 egg, 1 tablespoon melted butter, dash cayenne, 1 teaspoon onion juice.

Chop salmon and remove bones. Add cracker crumbs and seasoning and mix well. Add well beaten egg and melted butter. Shape in loaf and bake in slow oven thirty minutes. This loaf may be steamed instead of baked, and may be served hot or cold.

**Tuna a la King.**  
1 green pepper, hard boiled eggs, 1 tablespoon butter, 1 pimento, 2 tablespoons flour, 1 1-2 cups milk, 1 can Tuna.

Make cream sauce of butter, flour and milk; add pimento, eggs and pepper chopped fine, and tuna, flaked. Pour over toast and garnish with parsley and sprinkle with paprika.

**Freshening Salt Mackerel.**  
Salt mackerel must always be freshened before cooking. Twelve to forty-eight hours may be allowed, according to personal taste. The fish should be put in a large amount of fresh water, meat side down and if convenient raised a few inches from the bottom of the vessel that the salt may drop as fast as extracted. The water should be changed several times. For broiling, the fish should be freshened somewhat more than for boiling.

**Scalloped Fish.**  
(A splendid way to prepare left-over fish.)  
1 1-2 cups fish, 1 cup white sauce,

**Report of Chairman of Junior Red Cross.**  
Mrs. O. E. Rice taught two classes, one at Lohn and the other at Mercury. There were 33 who received certificates at Lohn, and 18 received certificates at Mercury.

In February we sent to the National Child's Welfare fund, \$186.69.

Just after the Orphan's Home in Albany burned, the Juniors sent one dozen new aprons, sizes 8, 10 and 12. The Central school, Brady, bought a set of books and one dozen records for their use.

There were other Junior Red Cross activities but they were not reported in time for the annual report.

BOYD COMMANDER,  
Chairman 1920.

**Treasurer's Report, Junior Red Cross.**  
From January 1, 1920 to 1921:

First Aid Expenses	\$130.00
Crusade Expenses	6.28
Child Welfare Fund	186.59
Postage, Telephone, Etc.	7.44
<b>Total Expenses</b>	<b>\$309.41</b>
Balance on Hand Jan. 1, 1921	\$331.12

MRS. W. H. BALLOU,  
Treasurer Junior Red Cross.

1 1-2 cups cooked rice or potatoes. Shred fish and arrange in alternate layers with rice and sauce. Sprinkle with bread crumbs and bake.

Coin Mailing Jards. The Brady Standard.

**We Cannot Be Undersold**

We ask our friends and the people of this vicinity to bear in mind that we cannot and will not be undersold. On account of the fact that we are the last house in Brady to enter the Dry Goods business, all of our stock has been bought on the lowest market since the war and we are in a position to and do sell lower than others can possibly make the prices.

We are constantly receiving new Dry Goods, which are placed on sale at prices governed by what they cost on present market—not what goods cost last spring.

We can save you big money on anything in the Dry Goods line. All we ask is an opportunity to show you.

We are also making big reductions in Grocery prices. Let us fit you up with your entire bill.

**Watch Us Grow**

**MYERS BROS.**

IKE AND WILL MYRES SOUTH SIDE

**P. & O. SUCCESS SILKY PLOWS**

We have in stock P & O Success Sulky Plows. You can get the Middle Burster attachment with the Success Sulky, which makes an excellent Burster, and will do satisfactory service.

We want your business in the Hardware, Furniture and Machinery line. We believe it will be to your interest to let us have your business. We assure you it will be appreciated, and we will make an extra effort to handle it to your entire satisfaction.

**BROAD Mercantile Co.**

**Miss Powder-and-Paint.**  
I had not seen Billy for a year. She was a little darling, with a pair of great brown, velvety eyes and a sweet, serious, rather pale little face. Yesterday I saw her again.  
"What on earth are you doing?" I demanded. "Oh, Betty, surely you are not—?"  
She was sitting before her mirror, while all around her on the dressing table were arranged pots and puffs.  
**Pots and Puffs and Pads.**  
Betty smeared her face with some of the cream from a pot, covered it with a pink-stained puff or pad and touched up her eyelashes with a tiny brush laden with some black stuff from a little oblong box at her elbow.  
Then she gave a last look at her reflection in the glass, and I caught in it an expression, half triumph, half fear. At last she turned on me like a tigress.  
"I—I had to do it!"  
"Nonsense!" I answered. "No one has to do these dreadful things. You are doing it because you think it beautifies you. It doesn't. Take my word for it. I can't think why women paint. It's such bad taste, and men—"  
"And men are to blame for women stooping to such pitiful deceptions!" cried Betty, in throbbing tones. "Oh, yes, they are. I know. Tell me which woman gets the most admiring glances the most flattery, the most chances of marrying, the best times?" The women who stoop to paint!"  
**Painting for Love.**  
"I am in love with the dearest boy in the world, and I fondly imagined that he cared for me, the real me. The other night in a restaurant I caught his eyes wandering from me to a girl at another table. I hated her, for I could see she was made up, and I despised it so in a woman. But I put Jack to the test.  
"Which do you consider the most attractive woman here—Jack, I asked him.  
"What a strange question!" he said, starting guiltily. "But if you ask me, I must admit that that girl over there is absolutely IT."  
"The girl who was 'absolutely IT' was the one whom I had secretly denounced as 'made up.' It hurt; oh yes, it hurt. For a moment I was about to rave at Jack for his blindness and degenerate taste.  
"Then another idea occurred to me. I would stand equal with that girl and all her sisters of the paint box brigade. I love Jack, and I am going to hold him, even at the price of my own self respect. So I got all this rigamarole"—she pointed to the array on her table. "The next evening when I met Jack he simply flew at me, and I have never seen him so abjectly adoring."  
**Marriage Under "False Colors."**  
"Oh, how glorious you look to-night, Betty!" he raved. "How glorious! I have never seen you so wonderful before."  
"It was a bitter victory to gain over Jack, whom I fondly believe to worship only the true and natural and—sincere me; but as I love him, I shall go on making up."  
"Then I for my part would rather lose a man," said I with heat, "than to paint my way to the altar."  
"Oh, no, you wouldn't!" answered Betty, dabbing her pretty little face again with the big powder puff. "Love and marriage is the be all and end all of our lives, my dear. We may pretend it isn't, and talk loudly about the joys of the bachelor girl, and freedom, and all that sort of stuff, but love—and to be loved—is the only thing that matters."  
"So that," I mused resignedly, "is why women paint."—London Answers.

**SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER**

The Standard is enabled to make the following low subscription offers on The Fort Worth Star-Telegram, and the Fort Worth Record:

Daily and Sunday.  
From Now Until Oct. 1, 1921, \$5.50.

Daily Only.  
From Now Until Oct. 1, 1921, \$4.50.

The above offers in combination with The Standard, twice-a-week, for one full year, as follows:

Daily and Sunday .....\$7.25

Daily Only .....\$6.25

CAUTION—Note that the above daily offers are not for a full year.

**THE BRADY STANDARD.**

**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.

Evers Shoe Repair Shop wants your old shoes. We add many months' to their service.

**The KITCHEN CABINET**

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous he will not bite you. This is the principal difference between a dog and a man.—Mark Twain.

**GOOD THINGS FOR SUMMER LUNCHEONS.**

With berries becoming plentiful and many regions where wild berries are to be had, there are many delicious dishes to be made from them, both now and canned for future use, when the season is over.

**Fruit Mush.**—Pick over and mash any fruit in season; add one-half its bulk of boiling water and cook slowly until tender enough to be put through a sieve fine enough to retain the seeds when such fruits as blackberries are used. Use this fruit pulp instead of water in cooking any breakfast foods. Stir in a little sugar and mold in cups. Serve cold with cream for breakfast, or for dessert.

**Fruit Tapioca.**—Cook together equal measures of fruit and water until soft enough to put through a sieve. Measure, return to the fire and for each cupful add a scant tablespoonful of tapioca. Stir frequently until it swells, then cover and cook until transparent. Add sufficient sugar to sweeten; pour into a serving dish and set aside. Serve with ice-cold cream.

**Strawberry Pudding.**—Butter thin slices of moist bread and arrange a layer in a baking dish. Crush a pint of strawberries, adding a little water to make more juice and sufficient sugar to sweeten. Pour the fruit over the bread, arrange another layer and let stand covered in a cold place. Serve with cream and sugar. This is a dessert you need not fear to give the children.

**Cherry Pudding.**—Take one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt; sift and mix well and add one-half cupful of milk to make a drop batter. Butter small custard cups or molds and drop in a spoonful of the latter; add a tablespoonful or two of pitted cherries, juice and all; sweeten to taste. Set the cups into a shallow pan, pour around them boiling water to half fill the pan, and cover closely, cooking fifteen minutes. Unmold and serve with a cherry sauce or cream and sugar, or sweetened whipped cream.

**Golden Orange Cake.**—Take one-half cupful of clarified drippings, one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one egg, one tablespoonful of sugar, the juice and rind of a small orange, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cupful of cold water, two cupfuls of pastry flour, a pinch of salt. Mix as usual; bake in a shallow pan. Butter while hot and cover with powdered sugar.

**Cream Loaf.**—Cream one-half cupful of shortening, add one cupful of sugar and the well-beaten yolks of two eggs. Add one-half cupful of milk or thin cream, one cupful of flour and one-half cupful of cornstarch sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix and beat well; then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in a well greased loaf pan about forty-five minutes.

**Club Cake.**—Take one cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, one cupful of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, allspice, cloves to taste, one cupful of raisins (nuts and citron may be added if liked) two cupfuls of flour and vanilla to flavor. Bake in layers and put together with chocolate filling.

**Angel Food.**—Take one cupful of egg whites, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of phosphate baking powder. Put half the baking powder into the egg white and half into the sifted flour. Bake 50 to 60 minutes in a slow oven.

**Roller Jelly Cake.**—Take three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the eggs until light, add sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cold water, pinch of salt. Stir in the flour sifted with the baking powder, adding flour gradually. Bake in a dripping pan well greased. Turn out on a towel wrung out of cold water. Spread with jelly; roll up while warm.

**July 4th statistics show that we lose more fools on this day than in all the other days of the year put together. This proves, by the number left in stock, that one-fourth of July per year is now inadequate, the country has grown so.—Mark Twain.**

**GOOD CAKES.**  
The days when a pound or even a cupful of butter was used in making cakes are now almost forgotten and with sugar scarce and high, cakes except of the simplest kinds are a luxury.

**Golden Orange Cake.**—Take one-half cupful of clarified drippings, one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one egg, one tablespoonful of sugar, the juice and rind of a small orange, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cupful of cold water, two cupfuls of pastry flour, a pinch of salt. Mix as usual; bake in a shallow pan. Butter while hot and cover with powdered sugar.

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**Club Cake.**—Take one cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, one cupful of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, allspice, cloves to taste, one cupful of raisins (nuts and citron may be added if liked) two cupfuls of flour and vanilla to flavor. Bake in layers and put together with chocolate filling.

**Angel Food.**—Take one cupful of egg whites, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of phosphate baking powder. Put half the baking powder into the egg white and half into the sifted flour. Bake 50 to 60 minutes in a slow oven.

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**A STORY**

By BETTY McINTYRE.

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"Say, I'd be willing to wager that you couldn't earn one hundred dollars in one month, Ned Towne. You know that you have never had to do anything but call on your dad for cash, and that is some different proposition from earning it. I am ready to bet a cool thousand that you can't do it; are you game?"

The speaker blew a cloud of smoke into the air and smiled as he had a mental picture of the fashionable Ned Towne in overalls earning the one hundred dollars.

"I say, Grant, do you really mean that?" and Ned rose from his easy chair and perched on the end of the table.

"Bet your life I mean it; want to take me on it?"

"I know I have never earned a cent in all my life, but dad didn't want me to work; but I'll take you and I'll show you that I can earn it."

The other half-dozen young men seated in the clubroom gathered around and all the details were arranged. The month began the next morning, and Ned, eager to show the fellows what stuff he was made of, rose early. He hadn't the least idea what he could do and for the first time in his life he scanned the want ads in the morning paper. One after the other he discarded them, realizing just how little he was fitted to do. But like an oasis there was one thing that he knew he could do.

Rotting the rest of his breakfast he rushed out of the house and was soon in the next city. Once there he had no difficulty in securing the position. For, despite the fact that the man who had advertised for an instructor to teach his two daughters to ride horseback, was one of the "new rich," he knew breeding when he met it.

"Huh, what a cinch; guess I can get a job? I'll say I can." And Ned pat the sleek side of the splendid horse that was to be his in his new position.

According to the arrangements one was to know what he was doing to earn the money, and although he missed the many hours of ease he had been having every day he was enjoying himself greatly. The two girls were good-looking, wholesome young ladies and learned to ride with ease and grace.

One morning, after he had held his position for three weeks, the elder of the girls wanted to ride downtown, through the crowded streets, just for the excitement, and of course Ned was to ride with her. Now it chanced that very morning that Ned's fiancée had asked him to ride in her new car, and on the plea of important work for his father, he had excused himself.

Fate, ever busy, arranged in a crowded street of the city a motor with a charming young lady at the wheel and almost beside it a fine-looking couple on horseback, who chanced to be laughing over the antics of a hurly-gurdy monkey. Yes, that is right; Ned, Miss Sefton and his fiancée. Happily unconscious of any complications, Ned was stricken dumb when he found himself looking into the troubled blue eyes of the girl he loved.

Coralie James returned his ring with a short note that terminated the engagement, and all his efforts to see her were unavailing. At the end of the month he returned to the club with the hundred dollars he had earned, and amid the cheers of his friends he collected his thousand dollars.

And Fate, still busy, arranged a dance where both Ned and Coralie were sure to go. All the evening Ned watched for a chance to approach Coralie to explain, but she avoided him. About midnight a dozen couples gathered on the veranda and someone suggested that Ned, ever famous as a good story teller, tell a story. A happy thought struck him: he would tell his own story of the past month and thus be telling a story and explaining to Coralie at the same time. A hasty glance told him that none of the club fellows was in the crowd, so, seating himself so that he could see Coralie he told his story, adding his explanation to her thus:

"And the young fellow did not tell his fiancée, for she did not approve of betting, and of course he had to tell her something about that morning, and then, like all good story tellers, he had then reconciled and happy ever after."

After the applause the crowd returned to their dancing and Ned asked Coralie to dance. When she nodded her "yes" he led her, not in the dance, but to a secluded part of the veranda.

"Ned, dear, forgive me."

"Sweetheart, it is you who must forgive me," he whispered. "Tell me that I am forgiven, Coralie."

"Oh, my Ned, of course you are forgiven, and if you must bet then confine your bets to me. I'll wager two neckties that you don't dare kiss me in this light."

"Done—and you lose." And he kissed her not once but many times, and by the expression on Coralie's face she was glad that she lost.

**Dangerous Reading.**  
"I say, Mirandy, that gal of ours is gittin' too much knowin' in her readin'." Do you know what kind of books she's bringin' home?"  
"Law sakes, Jake, she only reads what her teacher tells her to."  
"Then that woman ought to be ashamed of herself to let the gal learn all about them forrin ways. Why, that there book was called 'Wimmin of the French Saloons.'"

**We Never Have to Apologize For Our Groceries**

We supply our customers with the very best the market affords—and if it's in the market we have it.

**Staple and Fancy Groceries**

We sell and recommend the Belle of Wichita Flour.

We can't sell all the Groceries so we just sell the best.

**Moffatt Bros. & Jones**  
Staple and Fancy Groceries  
Phone 50 Brady, Texas

**PERSONAL MENTION**

Miss Eulah Franklin arrived Wednesday afternoon from Eldon, Missouri, to be a guest of Miss Lucille Benham.

Misses Lucille Benham, Rebecca Francks, Thelma Kahn of California, and Eulah Franklin of Missouri spent yesterday as guests of Miss Louise Sellman at the Sellman ranch near Rochelle.

Mrs. Lewis Brook and sons, Jamie and Lewis, Jr., returned Wednesday from San Antonio, where they attended the wedding of their daughter and sister, Miss Edith Brook, to Mr. Maurice Cohen on Tuesday night.

Leonard Wilder, who came here about two months ago from Thornedale to make his home with his uncle

and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ramsay, left last Saturday night for Dallas where he will enter college for a business course.

Give C. H. Arnsperger a chance to buy your Second Hand goods. At the Second Hand store—post-office building.

Now unloading car of coal — you can save by placing your order at once and have delivery made direct from the car. Macy & Co.

**WITH THE CHURCHES**

Catholic Church.  
Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 11:00 a. m. by the Rev. Francis Hudon.

**INCOME TAX IN A NUTSHELL**

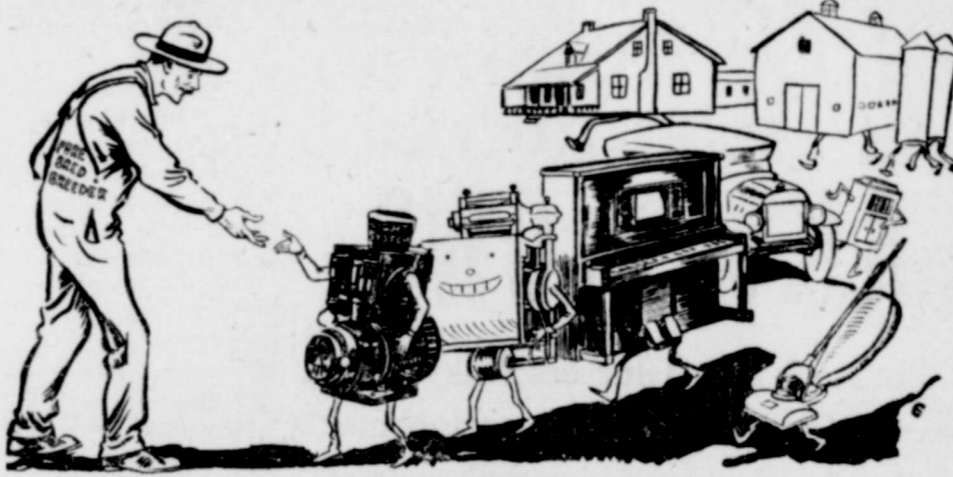
How? Single persons who had net income of \$1,000 or more for the year 1920; married couples who had net income of \$2,000.

When? March 15, 1921, is the final date for filing returns and making first payments.

Where? Collector of Internal Revenue for district in which the person resides.

How? Full directions on Form 1040A and Form 1040; also the law and regulations.

What? Four per cent normal tax on taxable income up to \$4,000 in excess of exemption. Eight per cent normal tax on balance of taxable income. Surtax from 1 per cent to 6 1/2 per cent on net incomes over \$5,000.



**Coming His Way!**

Merchants and manufacturers endorse pure-bred cattle because they make business better. They buy electric-lighting plants; farm power; machinery; pianos; household conveniences—power washers, sweepers, churns; better buildings; better homes. They buy improved roads and more efficient schools.

Farmers raise pure-breds for the same reason. They like to be prosperous and pure-breds will make them so. Better cattle widen the margin between the producing cost and the selling price of beef; they make their own market as breeding stock.

Don't let a pure-bred bull go to waste in this community. Remember that the poorest pure-bred is better than the best scrub. He is easier to feed, he makes better beef, and he will pass his money-bringing qualities on to his get. Only the pure-bred can make the cattle industry stable and certain of steady return, year after year.

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, whose cooperation enables us to present these advertisements, has long

been an ardent supporter of the pure-breds, because they pay the farmer who raises them. This dominant weekly of farm service studies for you every aspect and every problem of your business and the conclusions at which its trained investigators arrive can be accepted as thoroughly reliable. These investigators say: "Buy Pure-Breds."

In the next 52 big issues (which will come to you for just \$1.00) the editors will tell you why.

**TEXAS SHORTHORN BREEDERS ASS'N**  
Prof. J. C. Burns, Secretary  
Fort Worth, Texas

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, Philadelphia, Pa. I'm glad to see you pushing our organization with good advertising. And here's my dollar for a subscription for one year, fifty-two issues. The two go well together.

(My Name) \_\_\_\_\_  
(My Address) \_\_\_\_\_  
(Town) \_\_\_\_\_ (State) \_\_\_\_\_

**CHURCH SMALL BUT FAMOUS**

Brent Tor, on Coast of Devonshire, England, Has Been Prominent Landmark for Centuries.

Brent Tor is a little bit of a stone church built high on the frowning cliffs of the wild North Devonshire coast in England. The church is so little that a Devonshire yokel with a keen sense of humor is said to have inscribed this cryptic warning, which puzzled many a simple-minded Devonshire farmer: "If you get into the second aisle of Brent Tor, you will never get out again." There is no second aisle in the wee church at all.

Brent Tor was built centuries ago by a man who was lost among the steep cliffs and rushing waters of the wild North Devon coast. The fog mists enveloped him, and in his anguish as the roar and spray of the cold Atlantic assailed him he vowed solemnly that if he ever came safely out of the fog without pitching into the growling ocean he would build a church where he landed. Brent Tor was the result.

The good folk round about Devonshire tell how the devil tried to hamper the building of the little church. At last St. Michael de la Rupe, to whom it was dedicated, grew weary of having the devil interfere with the proceedings and heaved a great mass of cliff at his satanic majesty. There was no further trouble.

A peculiarity of Brent Tor is the fact that it can be seen from all directions—it is a veritable landmark. Before it toss the restless waves of the Atlantic ocean and behind it slope the undulating Devonshire moors.

**SHAMANS KEEP THEIR POWER**

Alaskan Natives Still Believe Implicitly in the Words and Actions of "Medicine Men."

Shamanism, or superstition and sorcery, always has played an important part in the life of the Alaskan native. So implicitly does the Alaskan believe in the words and actions of the shaman that a whole tribe go hungry rather than incur his displeasure by eating foods he has tabooed.

The shaman attained his position and power by unusual methods. By fasting and prayer amid the solitudes of the woods or mountains, where he fed only on grasses and roots, he prepared himself to become a shaman. By this method it was believed the candidate's body became sufficiently purified to become the abiding place of spirits.

Usually the spirit, willing to abide with the shaman, sent the novitiate a land otter which the candidate killed, the otter's tongue to be preserved as a talisman away from human view, for should it be seen it was believed the shaman would go insane or be turned into the animal from which the tongue was taken.

Thus the land otter was regarded as too sacred to be killed by other than shamans.

**Beginning of Life Insurance.**

Life insurance grew out of marine insurance, for merchants sending goods by sea in early times usually accompanied the ship themselves, and were liable to capture by pirates, especially by the Moorish and Turkish pirates who then infested the Mediterranean sea. In order to provide the necessary ransom for their release, if captured, it became the practice of traveling merchants to pay a premium to certain individuals, called underwriters, who guaranteed the payment of the ransom in the event of the merchants being caught. The practice was gradually extended to insuring the lives, first of mariners and then of other persons, the underwriters agreeing, in return for a certain premium, to pay a fixed amount if the person insured died within a certain time. Out of this was evolved the various forms of contracts of life insurance in use today.

**Self-Portraiture.**

To take a photograph of oneself it is necessary to have the camera very firmly placed either on a tripod or a table so that it would not move during exposure. A length of thin, strong string should be attached to the shutter trigger. The string should be led down to the floor level, passed under the lower rail of a heavy chair, along the floor, under your foot (between the heel and sole), and held in the hand behind the back. If the string runs freely a slight pull should release the shutter and make the exposure. If it does not, pick the camera up and start again.

**Nightmare.**

Nightmare is caused by a disordered digestion, nervous troubles or other ailments and must be treated by going after the cause. "When the body sleeps the spirit wakes," and when it comes in the shape of "cauchemar," as the French call it, it is truly a frightful guest.

**Usefulness of Moss.**

Moss is the popular name for several kinds of small flowerless plants which flourish in damp places. In mountains and wet districts tracts of moss are of great service in retaining the water and preventing sudden floods.

**Cheap Traveling.**

A London couple connected their two bicycles by iron cross pieces carrying a long box and thus transport the family of six, the small children in the box.

Horses  
Cows  
Pigs  
Chickens  
Plows  
Harrows  
Wagons  
Carts  
Chairs  
Tables  
Tools  
Everything  
Anything

**Little white elephants**

Get rid of that little white elephant on your hands. Somebody else wants it and is willing to pay for it. This paper reaches those who want and are willing to pay for things.

A little Classy-Fi-Ad will sell even a big white elephant.

**The Brady Standard's Classy-Fi-Ads Bring Home the Bacon.**

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

The Standard's Classy-Fi-Ad rate is 1 1/2c per word for each insertion, with a minimum charge of 25c. Count the words in your ad and remit accordingly. Terms cash, unless you have a ledger account with us.

**WANTED**

WANTED—All People to use Classy-Fi-Ads.

WANTED—Grass for 15 head of horses and mules. J. F. SCHAEGER, Brady, Texas.

WANTED—To rent 3 or 3 furnished or unfurnished rooms, with light housekeeping privileges, if possible. Call Phone No. 65. G. COHEN, The Leader Store.

WANTED—To rent a house—4 to 7 rooms; will pay good rent if house is in modern or semi-modern condition. Will pay several months rent in advance if desired. Phone or call G. COHEN, The Leader Store.

**LOCAL BRIEFS**

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Perry, former Brady citizens, are now located at Fredonia, where they have taken charge of the Fredonia Telephone exchange.

It will be good news to the many friends of Mrs. Bailey Jones to learn that she is effecting a rapid recovery from the operation she recently underwent at the local sanitarium. Mrs. Jones hopes to be able to return to her home by next Sunday.

A. B. Reagan, postmaster at Brady, is the guest of Postmaster W. D. McChristy today, the two men being old time chums. Mr. Reagan has a brother who is postmaster at Big Springs and he makes occasional trips to this section, also being a former citizen of Brownwood. — Brownwood Bulletin, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Page and son, Frank, left Wednesday night for Glen Rose, where they expect to locate for possibly the next six months in the hopes of benefiting Mr. Page's health. Mr. Page has been suffering from an affection of the head for some time past, and believes the curative waters of the Glen Rose health resort will go far towards curing his trouble.

Will Evers arrived the first of the week from McGregor, accompanied by Mrs. Evers and three children, and has been busily engaged the first of this week in unpacking and installing his household effects in his new home, recently purchased from Mrs. J. P. Sheridan. Another of Mr. Evers' children is in school, but will join the family here at the close of the term.

If everyone would follow the plan of Seth Abernathy there would be a great decrease in the rodent population of Brady. While in his office at the Brady Brokerage Co., Mr. Abernathy noticed several mice frisking about. Producing a target rifle and some shot shells, he lay in wait for the mice, and had no difficulty in locating the pests hiding in various cracks, or partly hidden underneath boards. Without any special effort he accounted for seven mice the

WANTED AT ONCE — Salesmen at spare time to sell our fine quality Georgia Marble and Granite Monuments. An excellent opportunity to make money. The demand for quality Monuments is greater than for any in previous history. Write immediately for particulars. 1005 Candler Building, ATLANTA, GEORGIA. The Granite Monumental Works, Dept. X.

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE — Classy-Fi-Ad space. The Brady Standard.

FOR SALE—Lone Star Cotton Seed. See J. C. HALL, or Phone 1021.

FOR SALE—Cole Aero Eight Roadster; almost new; at a bargain. F. R. WULFF.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, Oakland automobile, almost good as new. Brady Auto Co.

FOR SALE—Scotch Roan short-horn Bull, 3-year old; also one Jersey cow, 4-year old, fresh in Spring. G. S. SWENSON, Route 1, Rochelle.

JOSE MA MORENO RESTAURANT AND HOTEL SOLD TO F. R. PERES THIS WEEK

The restaurant building and fixtures known as the Jose MaMoreno place, were this week sold to F. R. Peres, who will take possession of the same on February 1st. The sale was made by C. B. Whitehead, who has owned the building for several months, and by L. W. Bellamy, owner of the fixtures, the total consideration being \$5,000.

Frank Peres is now conducting a restaurant and grocery in the Ogden building, just at the rear of Moffatt Bros. & Jones grocery, but will move his stock to his new purchase on the first of next month, where, in addition to operating the restaurant, he will also carry a full stock of groceries. The building is a two-story structure, with the up-stairs fitted up for roosting purposes, and Peres will continue it as such. The property also includes a barber shop at the rear of the lot.

day, and believes he can keep the record up as long as the mice stay around.

**DEL MONTE FLOUR.**

Del Monte is an extra high patent flour that we want introduced into every home. Every sack fully guaranteed. Try a sack—it will make a friend and permanent customer of you.

BRADY BROKERAGE CO.

All kinds paper, except Sandpaper. The Brady Standard.

**Quick Action.**

Said a teacher of much erudition. "I deplore the poor workman's condition."

When he learned what they earned, His profession he spurned, And he became a high-paid mechanician.

—American Legion Weekly.

**ITCH!**  
Money back without question if HUNT'S Salve fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, KINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin diseases. Try a 25 cent box at our risk.  
A. TRIGG DRUG CO.

FOR SALE—Jersey milk cows and heavy Springers. Something nice. See BEN STRICKLAND, Brady.

FOR SALE—A Bargain; 2 Jersey milk cows; one heavy springer; 5 yearlings for \$190. HILARY TINDEL.

FOR SALE—Hereford Bulls, good size, good flesh; one year old; 98% pure bred. \$75.00 per head. F. M. RICHARDS, Brady, Texas.

**FOR TRADE**

TO TRADE—Couple of desirable residence lots in Dallas for Brady resident property. Phone 82. MRS. ALICE SMITH, Brady.

**FOR TRADE.**

Thirty-two lots in Martin Heights Addition to the City of Brady, on North Side, 4 blocks from High school; to trade for other property. Have abstract of title and all taxes paid up. Would consider good auto. H. MEERS, Brady, Texas.

BRADY NATIONAL BANK ADDS TWO NEW DIRECTORS F. M. RICHARDS, PRESIDENT

At the annual meeting of the Brady National bank stockholders on Tuesday, January 11th, two new men were added to the board of directors, viz: J. C. Hall and P. W. Appleton, who took the places of John P. Sheridan, deceased, and L. A. Williams, who has removed from the city. That the bank had enjoyed a satisfactory year was evidenced in the declaring of a 12% annual dividend at the close of the year. On last Tuesday, election of officers was had, the following being named: F. M. Richards, president; F. W. Henderson, 1st vice-president; J. B. Lockhart, 2nd vice-president. Holdover officers were E. L. Ogden, cashier and Clarence Snider, assistant cashier.

**Senator Harding's Lost Tarpon.**

"A sacrifice to art," Senator Harding calls his experience with the Point Isabel tarpon, estimated at seven feet long, that got away from him after he had played it for three-quarters of an hour. The affair might be otherwise described.

As long as the Senator kept the fish in deep water there was little danger of losing him. But to please the moving picture men who were fishing for the film mart he was rowed in nearer the wharf. Given that opportunity, an experienced fish knows what to do. A coast guard man jumped into the water, uniform and all, to avert disaster. But the harpoon simply sawed off the line against the barnacles on the piling and called it a day.

Now a man may conceivably do two things at once, but not if one of those things is landing a big fish. When Senator Harding turned movie hero for a spirited close-up he stopped being a fisherman, but the tarpon did not stop being a fish. It kept its mind attentive to the best means of getting free and its purposeful mental concentration won a merited reward.

It will be a good lesson to the Senator if, when he reaches Washington and the White House, he forgets all about the movie men, the gallery, the onlooker, however described, and keeps mind centered on fish even bigger than a seven-foot tarpon.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

Bring your silk waists and silk shirts to Mrs. Kendrick, cleaned for 25c; South part town.

Will the person who got the red fleece left at Myers Bros. Saturday, Jan. 8th, please return to Myers Bros. Store.

ESTRAYED—Three hogs—two black and one red, ear marked. Owner will please claim at once. Conrad Carlson, Brady, Texas.

IF YOU WANT a home, located not too far out, convenient to pasturage, 4-room house, barn, horse and cow lots, chicken sheds, pig pens, fenced in garden spot, large lot fenced in, call at The Brady Standard office.

On February 6th we will hatch **700 BABY CHICKS**

From our 200 to 304 egg stock. For \$20.00 a hundred we guarantee shipment to you. Write for catalog. They Lay **BREZELAND WHITE LEGHORN FARM** San Angelo Texas

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK REMAIN THE SAME

At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Commercial National bank on the 11th inst., the same board of directors was named for the ensuing year, and the only change in the personnel of the bank was the withdrawal of the name of E. A. Baze as assistant cashier, Mr. Baze having removed to become cashier of the Melvin State bank. The bank declared a semi-annual dividend of 6%.

Officers and directors of the bank are: G. R. White, president; Lewis Brook, vice-president; W. D. Crothers, vice-president and cashier; S. S. Graham, assistant cashier, W. R. Davidson, assistant cashier. These compose the board of directors, together with the following: J. S. Wall, W. N. White, W. H. Gibbons, W. E. Campbell, J. G. McCall, W. F. Dutton.

**What His Line Was.**

Vice President Marshall has found a new job for himself—a peddler of "dope." He told the story recently to show how easily a Vice President can appear in public without being known. He traveled through his own State, making speeches in the campaign. And this happened to him: "I was seated in the smoking car, thinking out what I could say to help the Democratic party in a speech I was to make that night," said Mr. Marshall. "A large man slumped down in the seat beside me. 'Mighty bad day for business,' said the stranger, observing the rain falling in torrents.

"What's your line?"  
"Motor car accessories."  
"What's yours?"  
"Peddling dope."  
"I thought they wouldn't let you sell that stuff."  
"But I have a special arrangement with the Administration for a short time yet."

Vice President Marshall said that he supposed his train companion was telling the story throughout Indiana that the Administration was giving special permission to sell "dope." And that shows how far a Vice President can fall.—Kansas City Star.

Daters. The Brady Standard.

**The Romance of a Survey**

By FREDERICK HART

(66, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

On Friday the familiar "back pasture" was much as usual; the cows grazed contentedly, the little brook talked to itself as it had done for the past thousand years, the scattered trees wore the same air of permanency as the surrounding hills. On Friday; on Saturday the scene had changed radically. The cows fled in terror, the brook bubbled angrily; even the trees seemed indignant. The cause of all this disturbance was the appearance of a number of young men in flannel shirts and high laced shoes, some of whom performed strange feats with tripods and long red-and-white poles and interminable steel tapes, shouting and waving their arms in a way to frighten any self-respecting cow into bovine hysterics, while others drove stakes in the ground. It was all very strange, thought the cows and the brook and the trees; no one had ever acted that way in the back pasture before. These sentiments were echoed by pretty Mary Langhorn when she made her morning trip to the back pasture. But Mary shared none of the cow's terror. She walked straight to the young man who seemed to be in charge of things and demanded of him who he was, what he wanted there, where he came from, what he was doing and why he was doing it, all in a breath. The young man took off his hat—it was a hot morning, and he was working hard—and mopped his brow with a handkerchief before answering. He had a rather nice brow, thought Mary; in fact, he was rather nice to look at. In his rough clothes, with the upturned sleeves showing his muscular forearms and his shirt, open at the throat, revealing the white skin below where the sun had not tanned it. But she waited for her reply without giving any sign of this admiration. The young man seemed apologetic, and was quite nice about it.

"Well, you see, Miss—"

"Mary Langhorn's my name, and this is my father's Jonas Langhorn's farm."

"—Miss Langhorn, we're surveying for a railroad line that's to run through here. Your father was to see our attorneys this morning. We're running the preliminary now."

Mary hadn't the slightest idea what he meant by "running a preliminary," but he really was nice, even if he was on her father's land; and then, the mention of attorneys was reassuring and business-like. So she treated the young man to a smile, which he seemed to appreciate to the full, and returned to the house, where she found her father in a state of excitement.

"What do you think, Mary—girl?" he began. Her mother, standing behind him, echoed "What do you think?"

"They're goin' to run a line o' railroad right through the back pasture—I was talkin' to their lawyer just this minute—and they're goin' to pay \$500 an acre for the right o' way! Why, it comes to more'n \$5,000! It's a big thing for us, Mary—it means school an' college for you, for one thing. Ain't ye glad?"

"Oh, Dad!" The dream of Mary's life was to be realized at last, and she could hardly find words to express her happiness. Then her mother spoke.

"That young engineer—the chief o' the gang—Andrews is his name—John Andrews—is goin' to live here while they put the line through. Near's I can find out, he has to stay nearby to 'tend to some job—gradin', or something like that—an' the lawyer asked could I put him up, an' o' course I said yes. So we'll have him around fer awhile. Did you see him when you was down to the back pasture this mornin'?"

"Yes—I saw him. He—he looked rather nice."

"Well! Jonas Langhorn's word was short. 'I'm glad you liked his looks. He'll come in fer dinner.'

At dinner he appeared, and the Langhorn family "took to" him at once. He was quiet, but had a fund of humor that kept them all laughing when he chose to exercise it. He was handsome, too, thought Mrs. Langhorn as she looked at the bronzed face that Mary had admired in the forenoon. And he seemed to like the farm cooking, which was the surest way to kindly Mrs. Langhorn's heart. But Mary was silent and subdued before him; in fact, through the months that followed—the waiting for materials and the endless surveying and re-surveying—she grew more and more quiet. Her father saw fit to rally her on the subject, but she would make no direct reply.

"I wonder if the child's feelin' well?" inquired his wife of him one evening in an anxious tone. But he reassured her.

"She's a little peaked, I'll admit," he said. "But you just wait till fall, when she goes to school. It'll make a new girl of her. You just wait." So Mrs. Langhorn dutifully waited.

Mary was to leave for school on the fifteenth of September. The night before her departure the young engineer announced that the first shipment of material would arrive the next day, and that work on the digging and grading would begin at once. His news cheered the good people of the farm, for they were anxious to see the work begun; but Mary received it in silence. After the evening meal she slipped

Miss Powder-and-Paint. I had not seen Billy for a year. She was a little darling, with a pair of great brown, velvety eyes and a sweet, serious, rather pale little face.

Yesterday I saw her again. "What on earth are you doing?" I demanded. "Oh, Betty, surely you are not—?"

She was sitting before her mirror, while all around her on the dressing table were arranged pots and puffs.

Pots and Puffs and Pads.

Betty smeared her face with some of the cream from a pot, covered it with a pink-stained puff or pad and touched up her eyelashes with a tiny brush laden with some black stuff from a little oblong box at her elbow.

Then she gave a last look at her reflection in the glass, and I caught in it an expression, half triumph, half fear. At last she turned on me like a tigress.

"I—I had to do it!"

"Nonsense!" I answered. "No one has to do these dreadful things. You are doing it because you think it beautifies you. It doesn't. Take my word for it. I can't think why women paint. It's such bad taste, and men—"

"And men are to blame for women stooping to such pitiful deceptions!" cried Betty, in throbbing tones. "Oh, yes, they are. I know. Tell me which woman gets the most admiring glances the most flattery, the most chances of marrying, the best times? The women who stoop to paint!"

Painting for Love.

"I am in love with the dearest boy in the world, and I fondly imagined that he cared for me, the real me. The other night in a restaurant I caught his eyes wandering from me to a girl at another table. I hated her, for I could see she was made up, and I despised it so in a woman. But I put Jack to the test."

"Which do you consider the most attractive woman here, Jack, I asked him."

"What a strange question!" he said, starting guiltily. "But if you ask me, I must admit that that girl over there is absolutely IT."

"The girl who was 'absolutely IT' was the one whom I had secretly denounced as 'made up.' It hurt; oh yes, it hurt. For a moment I was about to rave at Jack for his blindness and degenerate taste."

"Then another idea occurred to me. I would stand equal with that girl and all her sisters of the paint box brigade. I love Jack, and I am going to hold him, even at the price of my own self respect. So I got all this rigamarole"—she pointed to the array on her table. "The next evening when I met Jack he simply flew at me, and I have never seen him so abjectly adoring."

Marriage Under "False Colors."

"Oh, how glorious you look to-night, Betty!" he raved. "How glorious! I have never seen you so wonderful before."

"It was a bitter victory to gain over Jack, whom I fondly believe to worship only the true and natural and—sincere me; but as I love him, I shall go on making up."

"Then I for my part would rather lose a man," said I with heat, "than to paint my way to the altar."

"Oh, no, you wouldn't!" answered Betty, dabbing her pretty little face again with the big powder puff. "Love and marriage is the be all and end all of our lives, my dear. We may pretend it isn't, and talk loudly about the joys of the bachelor girl, and freedom, and all that sort of stuff, but love—and to be loved—is the only thing that matters."

"So that," I mused resignedly, "is why women paint."—London Answers.

SPECIAL SUBSCRIPTION OFFER

The Standard is enabled to make the following low subscription offers on The Fort Worth Star-Telegram, and the Fort Worth Record:

Daily and Sunday.

From Now Until Oct. 1, 1921, \$5.50.

Daily Only.

From Now Until Oct. 1, 1921, \$4.50.

The above offers in combination with The Standard, twice-a-week, for one full year, as follows:

Daily and Sunday ..... \$7.25

Daily Only ..... \$6.25

CAUTION—Note that the above daily offers are not for a full year.

THE BRADY STANDARD.

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, 306

Evers Shoe Repair Shop wants your old shoes. We add many months' to their service.

The KITCHEN CABINET

If you pick up a starving dog and make him prosperous he will not bite you. This is the principal difference between a dog and a man.—Mark Twain.

GOOD THINGS FOR SUMMER LUNCHEONS.

With berries becoming plentiful and many regions where wild berries are to be had, there are many delicious dishes to be made from them, both now and canned for future use, when the season is over.



Fruit Mush.—Pick over and mash any fruit in season; add one-half its bulk of boiling water and cook slowly until tender enough to be put through a sieve fine enough to retain the seeds when such fruits as blackberries are used. Use this fruit pulp instead of water in cooking any breakfast foods. Stir in a little sugar and mold in cups. Serve cold with cream for breakfast, or for dessert.

Fruit Tapioca.—Cook together equal measures of fruit and water until soft enough to put through a sieve. Measure, return to the fire and for each cupful add a scant tablespoonful of tapioca. Stir frequently until it swells, then cover and cook until transparent. Add sufficient sugar to sweeten; pour into a serving dish and set aside. Serve with ice-cold cream.

Strawberry Pudding.—Butter thin slices of moist bread and arrange a layer in a baking dish. Crush a pint of strawberries, adding a little water to make more juice and sufficient sugar to sweeten. Pour the fruit over the bread, arrange another layer and let stand covered in a cold place. Serve with cream and sugar. This is a dessert you need not fear to give the children.

Cherry Pudding.—Take one cupful of flour, one teaspoonful of baking powder, one-quarter of a teaspoonful of salt; sift and mix well and add one-half cupful of milk to make a drop batter. Butter small custard cups or molds and drop in a spoonful of the latter; add a tablespoonful or two of pitted cherries, juice and all; sweeten to taste. Set the cups into a shallow pan, pour around them boiling water to half fill the pan, and cover closely, cooking fifteen minutes. Unmold and serve with a cherry sauce or cream and sugar, or sweetened whipped cream.

Nellie Maxwell

THE KITCHEN CABINET

July 4th statistics show that we lose more fools on this day than in all the other days of the year put together. This proves, by the number left in stock, that one Fourth of July per year is now inadequate, the country has grown so.—Mark Twain.

GOOD CAKES.

The days when a pound or even a cupful of butter was used in making cakes are now almost forgotten and with sugar scarce and high, cakes except of the simplest kinds are a luxury.

Golden Orange Cake.—Take one-half cupful of clarified drippings, one cupful of New Orleans molasses, one egg, one tablespoonful of sugar, the juice and rind of a small orange, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one-half cupful of cold water, two cupfuls of pastry flour, a pinch of salt. Mix as usual; bake in a shallow pan. Butter while hot and cover with powdered sugar.

Cream Loaf.—Cream one-half cupful of shortening, add one cupful of sugar and the well-beaten yolks of two eggs. Add one-half cupful of milk or thin cream, one cupful of flour and one-half cupful of cornstarch sifted with three teaspoonfuls of baking powder. Mix and beat well; then fold in the stiffly beaten whites of the eggs. Bake in a well greased loaf pan about forty-five minutes.

Club Cake.—Take one cupful of brown sugar, one-half cupful of shortening, one cupful of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda, allspice, cloves to taste, one cupful of raisins (nuts and citron may be added if liked) two cupfuls of flour and vanilla to flavor. Bake in layers and put together with chocolate filling.

Angel Food.—Take one cupful of egg whites, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of sifted flour, one teaspoonful of phosphate baking powder. Put half the baking powder into the egg white and half into the sifted flour. Bake 50 to 60 minutes in a slow oven.

Rolled Jelly Cake.—Take three eggs, one cupful of sugar, one cupful of flour, two tablespoonfuls of baking powder. Beat the eggs until light, add sugar, two tablespoonfuls of cold water, pinch of salt. Stir in the flour sifted with the baking powder, adding flour gradually. Bake in a dripping pan well greased. Turn out on a towel wrung out of cold water. Spread with jelly; roll up while warm.

Nellie Maxwell

A STORY

By BETTY McINTYRE.

(© 1920 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Say, I'd be willing to wager that you couldn't earn one hundred dollars in one month, Ned Towne. You know that you have never had to do anything but call on your dad for cash, and that is some different proposition from earning it. I am ready to bet a cool thousand that you can't do it; are you game?"

The speaker blew a cloud of smoke into the air and smiled as he had a mental picture of the fashionable Ned Towne in overalls earning the one hundred dollars.

"I say, Grant, do you really mean that?" and Ned rose from his easy chair and perched on the end of the table.

"Bet your life I mean it; want to take me on it?"

"I know I have never earned a cent in all my life, but dad didn't want me to work; but I'll take you and I'll show you that I can earn it."

The other half-dozen young men seated in the clubroom gathered around and all the details were arranged. The month began the next morning, and Ned, eager to show the fellows what stuff he was made of, rose early. He hadn't the least idea what he could do and for the first time in his life he scanned the want ads in the morning paper. One after the other he discarded them, realizing just how little he was fitted to do. But like an oasis there was one thing that he knew he could do.

Rolling the rest of his breakfast he rushed out of the house and was soon in the next city. Once there he had no difficulty in securing the position. For, despite the fact that the man who had advertised for an instructor to teach his two daughters to ride horseback, was one of the "new rich," he knew breeding when he met it.

"Huh, what a cinch; guess I can get a job? I'll say I can." And Ned patted the sleek side of the splendid horse that was to be his in his new position.

According to the arrangements no one was to know what he was doing to earn the money, and although he missed the many hours of ease he had been having every day he was enjoying himself greatly. The two girls were good-looking, wholesome young ladies and learned to ride with ease and grace.

One morning, after he had held his position for three weeks, the elder of the girls wanted to ride downtown, through the crowded streets, just for the excitement, and of course Ned was to ride with her. Now it chanced that very morning that Ned's fiancée had asked him to ride in her new car, and on the plea of important work for his father, he had excused himself.

Fate, ever busy, arranged in a crowded street of the city a motor with a charming young lady at the wheel and almost beside it a fine-looking couple on horseback, who chanced to be laughing over the antics of a hurly-gurdy monkey. Yes, that is right; Ned, Miss Saffron and his fiancée. Happily unconscious of any complications, Ned was stricken dumb when he found himself looking into the troubled blue eyes of the girl he loved.

Coralie James returned his ring with a short note that terminated the engagement, and all his efforts to see her were unavailing. At the end of the month he returned to the club with the hundred dollars he had earned, and amid the cheers of his friends he collected his thousand dollars.

And fate, still busy, arranged a dance where both Ned and Coralie were sure to go. All the evening Ned watched for a chance to approach Coralie to explain, but she avoided him. About midnight a dozen couples gathered on the veranda and someone suggested that Ned, ever famous as a good story teller, tell a story. A happy thought struck him; he would tell his own story of the past month and thus be telling a story and explaining to Coralie at the same time. A hasty glance told him that none of the club fellows was in the crowd, so, seating himself so that he could see Coralie he told his story, adding his explanation to her thus:

"And the young fellow did not tell his fiancée, for she did not approve of betting, and of course he had to tell her something about that morning, and of course she couldn't understand," and then, like all good story tellers, he had then reconciled and happy ever after. After the applause the crowd returned to their dancing and Ned asked Coralie to dance. When she nodded her "yes" he led her, not in the dance, but to a secluded part of the veranda.

"Ned, dear, forgive me." "Sweetheart, it is you who must forgive me," he whispered. "Tell me that I am forgiven, Coralie."

"Oh, my Ned, of course you are forgiven, and if you must bet then confine your bets to me. I'll wager two neckties that you don't dare kiss me in this light."

"Done—and you lose." And he kissed her not once but many times, and by the expression on Coralie's face she was glad that she lost.

Dangerous Reading.

"I say, Mirandy, that gal of ours is gittin' too much knowin' in her readin'." Do you know what kind of books she's bringin' home?"

"Law sakes, Jake, she only reads what her teacher tells her to."

"Then that woman ought to be ashamed of herself to let the gal learn all about them forrin ways. Why, that there book was called 'Wimmin of the French Saloons.'"

We Never Have to Apologize For Our Groceries

We supply our customers with the very best the market affords—and if it's in the market we have it.

Staple and Fancy Groceries

We sell and recommend the Belle of Wichita Flour.

We can't sell all the Groceries so we just sell the best.

Moffatt Bros. & Jones Staple and Fancy Groceries Phone 50 Brady, Texas

PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Eulah Franklin arrived Wednesday afternoon from Eldon, Missouri, to be a guest of Miss Lucille Benham.

Misses Lucille Benham, Rebecca Francks, Thelma Kahn of California, and Eulah Franklin of Missouri spent yesterday as guests of Miss Louise Sellman at the Sellman ranch near Rochelle.

Mrs. Lewis Brook and sons, Jamie and Lewis, Jr., returned Wednesday from San Antonio, where they attended the wedding of their daughter and sister, Miss Edith Brook, to Mr. Maurice Cohen on Tuesday night.

Leonard Wilder, who came here about two months ago from Thornedale to make his home with his uncle

and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Ramsay, left last Saturday night for Dallas where he will enter college for a business course.

Give C. H. Arnsperger a chance to buy your Second Hand goods. At the Second Hand store—post-office building.

Now unloading car of coal — you can save by placing your order at once and have delivery made direct from the car. Macy & Co.

WITH THE CHURCHES

Catholic Church.

Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 11:00 a. m. by the Rev. Francis Hudon.

INCOME TAX IN A NUTSHELL

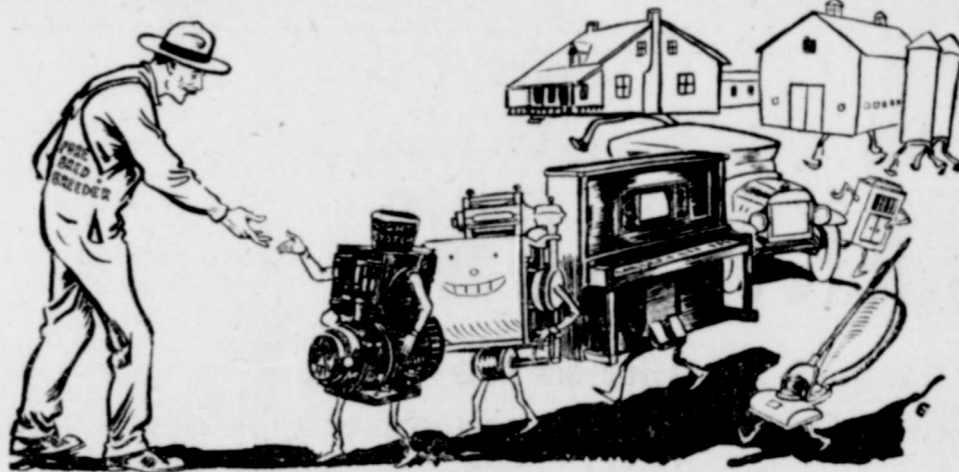
Who? Single persons who had net income of \$1,000 or more for the year 1920; married couples who had net income of \$2,000.

When? March 15, 1921, is the final date for filing returns and making first payments.

Where? Collector of Internal Revenue for district in which the person resides.

How? Full directions on Form 1040A and Form 1040; also the law and regulations.

What? Four per cent normal tax on taxable income up to \$4,000 in excess of exemption. Eight per cent normal tax on balance of taxable income. Surtax from 1 per cent to 65 per cent on net incomes over \$5,000.



Coming His Way!

Merchants and manufacturers endorse pure-bred cattle because they make business better. They buy electric-lighting plants; farm power; machinery; pianos; household conveniences—power washers, sweepers, churns; better buildings; better homes. They buy improved roads and more efficient schools.

Farmers raise pure-breds for the same reason. They like to be prosperous and pure-breds will make them so. Better cattle widen the margin between the producing cost and the selling price of beef; they make their own market as breeding stock.

Don't let a pure-bred bull go to waste in this community. Remember that the poorest pure-bred is better than the best scrub. He is easier to feed, he makes better beef, and he will pass his money-bringing qualities on to his get. Only the pure-bred can make the cattle industry stable and certain of steady return, year after year.

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, whose cooperation enables us to present these advertisements, has long been an ardent supporter of the pure-breds, because they pay the farmer who raises them. This dominant weekly of farm service studies for you every aspect and every problem of your business and the conclusions at which its trained investigators arrive can be accepted as thoroughly reliable. These investigators say: "Buy Pure-Breds."

In the next 52 big issues (which will come to you for just \$1.00) the editors will tell you why.

TEXAS SHORTHORN BREEDERS ASS'N

PROF. J. C. BURNS, Secretary Fort Worth, Texas

THE COUNTRY GENTLEMAN, Philadelphia, Pa. I'm glad to see you pushing our organization with good advertising. And here's my dollar for a subscription for one year, fifty-two issues. The two go well together.

(My Name) \_\_\_\_\_ (My Address) \_\_\_\_\_ (Town) \_\_\_\_\_ (State) \_\_\_\_\_



CHURCH SMALL BUT FAMOUS

Brent Tor, on Coast of Devonshire, England, Has Been Prominent Landmark for Centuries.

Brent Tor is a little bit of a stone church built high on the frowning cliffs of the wild North Devonshire coast in England.

The good folk round about Devonshire tell how the devil tried to hamper the building of the little church.

A peculiarity of Brent Tor is the fact that it can be seen from all directions—it is a veritable landmark.

SHAMANS KEEP THEIR POWER

Alaskan Natives Still Believe Implicitly in the Words and Actions of "Medicine Men."

Shamanism, or superstition and sorcery, always has played an important part in the life of the Alaskan native.

The shaman attained his position and power by unusual methods. By fasting and prayer amid the solitudes of the woods or mountains, where he fed only on grasses and roots.

Usually the spirit, willing to abide with the shaman, sent the novice a land otter which the candidate killed.

Thus the land otter was regarded as too sacred to be killed by other than shamans.

Beginning of Life Insurance.

Life insurance grew out of marine insurance, for merchants sending goods by sea in early times usually accompanied the ship themselves, and were liable to capture by pirates, especially by the Moorish and Turkish pirates who then infested the Mediterranean sea.

Self-Portraiture.

To take a photograph of oneself it is necessary to have the camera very firmly placed either on a tripod or a table so that it would not move during exposure.

Nightmare.

Nightmare is caused by a disordered digestion, nervous troubles or other ailments and must be treated by going after the cause.

Usefulness of Moss.

Moss is the popular name for several kinds of small flowerless plants which flourish in damp places.

Cheap Traveling.

A London couple connected their two bicycles by iron cross pieces carrying a long box and thus transport the family of six, the small children in the box.

- Horses
Cows
Pigs
Chickens
Plows
Harrows
Wagons
Carts
Chairs
Tables
Tools
Everything
Anything

Little white elephants

Get rid of that little white elephant on your hands. Somebody else wants it and is willing to pay for it.

A little Classy-Fi-Ad will sell even a big white elephant.

The Brady Standard's Classy-Fi-Ads Bring Home the Bacon.



The Standard's Classy-Fi-Ad rate is 1 1/2¢ per word for each insertion, with a minimum charge of 25¢.

WANTED

WANTED—All People to use Classy-Fi-Ads.

WANTED—Grass for 15 head of horses and mules.

WANTED—To rent 3 or 3 furnished or unfurnished rooms, with light housekeeping privileges.

WANTED—To rent a house—4 to 7 rooms; will pay good rent if house is in modern or semi-modern condition.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Perry, former Brady citizens, are now located at Fredonia, where they have taken charge of the Fredonia Telephone exchange.

It will be good news to the many friends of Mrs. Bailey Jones to learn that she is effecting a rapid recovery from the operation she recently underwent at the local sanitarium.

A. B. Reagan, postmaster at Brady, is the guest of Postmaster W. D. McChristy today, the two men being old time chums.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Page and son, Frank, left Wednesday night for Glen Rose, where they expect to locate for possibly the next six months in the hopes of benefiting Mr. Page's health.

Will Evers arrived the first of the week from McGregor, accompanied by Mrs. Evers and three children, and has been busily engaged the first of this week in unpacking and installing his household effects in his new home.

If everyone would follow the plan of Seth Abernathy there would be a great decrease in the rodent population of Brady.

WANTED AT ONCE — Salesmen at spare time to sell our fine quality Georgia Marble and Granite Monuments.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE — Classy-Fi-Ad space. The Brady Standard.

FOR SALE—Lone Star Cotton Seed. See J. C. HALL, or Phone 1021.

FOR SALE—Cole Aero Eight Roadster; almost new; at a bargain. F. R. WULFF.

FOR SALE—At a bargain, Oakland automobile, almost good as new. Brady Auto Co.

FOR SALE—Scotch Roan short-horn Bull, 3-year old; also one Jersey cow, 4-year old, fresh in Spring. G. S. SWENSON, Route 1, Rochelle.

JOSE MA MORENO RESTAURANT AND HOTEL SOLD TO F. R. PERES THIS WEEK

The restaurant building and fixtures known as the Jose MaMoreno place, were this week sold to F. R. Peres, who will take possession of the same on February 1st.

Frank Peres is now conducting a restaurant and grocery in the Ogden building, just at the rear of Moffatt Bros. & Jones grocery, but will move his stock to his new purchase on the first of next month.

day, and believes he can keep the record up as long as the mice stay around.

DEL MONTE FLOUR. Del Monte is an extra high patent flour that we want introduced into every home.

BRADY BROKERAGE CO.

All kinds paper, except Sandpaper. The Brady Standard.

Quick Action. Said a teacher of much erudition, "I deplore the poor workman's condition."

ITCH! Money back without question if BUNTS' Salve fails in the treatment of ITCH, ECZEMA, RINGWORM, TETTER or other itching skin disease.

FOR SALE—Jersey milk cows and heavy Springers. Something nice. See BEN STRICKLAND, Brady.

FOR SALE—A Bargain; 2 Jersey milk cows; one heavy springer; 5 yearlings for \$190. HILARY TINDEL.

FOR SALE—Hereford Bulls, good size, good flesh; one year old; 98% pure bred. \$75.00 per head. F. M. RICHARDS, Brady, Texas.

FOR TRADE

TO TRADE—Couple of desirable residence lots in Dallas for Brady resident property. Phone 82. MRS. ALICE SMITH, Brady.

FOR TRADE. Thirty-two lots in Martin Heights Addition to the City of Brady, on North Side, 4 blocks from High school; to trade for other property.

BRADY NATIONAL BANK ADDS TWO NEW DIRECTORS

At the annual meeting of the Brady National bank stockholders on Tuesday, January 11th, two new men were placed on the board of directors.

Senator Harding's Lost Tarpon. "A sacrifice to art," Senator Harding calls his experience with the Point Isabel tarpon.

What His Line Was. Vice President Marshall has found a new job for himself—a peddler of "dope."

Officers and Directors of Commercial National Bank Remain the Same. At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Commercial National bank on the 11th inst.

Daters. The Brady Standard.

MISCELLANEOUS

Bring your silk waists and silk shirts to Mrs. Kendrick, cleaned for 25¢; South part town.

Will the person who got the red fleece left at Myers Bros. Saturday, Jan. 8th, please return to Myers Bros. Store.

ESTRAYED—Three hogs—two black and one red, ear marked. Owner will please claim at once. Conrad Carlson, Brady, Texas.

IF YOU WANT a home, located not too far out, convenient to pasturage, 4-room house, barn, horse and cow lots, chicken sheds, pig pens, fenced in garden spot, large lot fenced in, call at The Brady Standard office.

700 BABY CHICKS

From our 200 to 304 egg stock. For \$20.00 a hundred we guarantee shipment to you.

BREEZLAND WHITE LEGHORN FARM San Angelo Texas

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS OF COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK REMAIN THE SAME

At the annual meeting of the shareholders of the Commercial National bank on the 11th inst., the same board of directors was named for the ensuing year.

Officers and directors of the bank are: G. R. White, president; Lewis Brook, vice-president; W. D. Crothers, vice-president and cashier; S. S. Graham, assistant cashier, W. R. Davidson, assistant cashier.

Mighty bad day for business, said the stranger, observing the rain falling in torrents.

"What's your line?" "Motor car accessories." "What's yours?" "Peddling dope."

"I thought they wouldn't let you sell that stuff." "But I have a special arrangement with the Administration for a short time yet."

Vice President Marshall said that he supposed his train companion was telling the story throughout Indiana that the Administration was giving special permission to sell "dope."

And that shows how far a Vice President can fall.—Kansas City Star.

The Romance of a Survey By FREDERICK HART

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate)

On Friday the familiar "back pasture" was much as usual; the cows grazed contentedly, the little brook talked to itself as it had done for the past thousand years.

These sentiments were echoed by pretty Mary Langhorn when she made her morning trip to the back pasture. But Mary shared none of the cow's terror.

"Well, you see, Miss—" "Mary Langhorn's my name, and this is my father's Jonas Langhorn's farm."

"They're goin' to run a line o' railroad right through the back pasture—I was talkin' to their lawyer just this mornin'—an' they're goin' to pay \$500 an acre for the right o' way!

"Oh, Dad!" The dream of Mary's life was to be realized at last, and she could hardly find words to express her happiness.

"That young engineer—the chief o' the gang—Andrews is his name—John Andrews—is goin' to live here while they put the line through.

"I wonder if the child's feelin' well?" inquired his wife of him one evening in an anxious tone.

Mary was to leave for school on the fifteenth of September. The night before her departure the young engineer announced that the first shipment of material would arrive the next day.

**CHANGE OF VENUE SOUGHT  
IN TRIAL OF GEO. HORNSBY  
IN BROWNWOOD MURDER**

Resuming the hearing this morning at 9:00 o'clock after a delay of a day, the trial of George Hornsby, alias George Scott, charged by indictment with the murder of J. N. Weatherby in Brownwood on the evening of October 18th, occupied the attention of the district court. The trial was called Monday afternoon but a delay of a day was secured by counsel for defense.

After several preliminary motions had been disposed of this morning, the court devoted its time to a hearing of a motion asking for a change of venue to some other county. In the motion asking for a change of venue, the defense claimed that sentiment against Hornsby in this county is of such character that a fair and impartial trial here is improbable. Supporting this claim several witnesses were called, the taking of testimony occupying the court from 11 a. m. until closing hour in the afternoon.

Among the preliminary motions presented this morning by the defense, and overruled by the court, was one asking for a postponement or continuance because of the alleged inability of the defense to secure affidavits from material witnesses residing in another state. In the course of argument over this motion the defense disclosed that its line of defense would probably be the claim of an alibi for Hornsby, who is expected to allege that on the day immediately following Weatherby's murder he was in the city of Birmingham, Ala.

As on Monday afternoon, the court room was crowded with people again this morning long before the beginning of the trial. Included in the crowd were several women, some of them carrying small babies in their arms and a few of them standing in the crowded aisles throughout most of the morning session of the court. The crowd was quiet and orderly except as to shuffling of feet, which caused the sheriff several times to rap for order.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Plenty of Texas Red Rust Proof Seed Oats and Winter Barley at Macy Grain Co. Phone 295.

**DISTRICT BONUS  
OR NONE AT ALL,  
BLANTONS EDICT**

The \$240 bonus for all government employes was knocked out in the House yesterday on a point of order.

Because the \$40,000,000 bonus provision did not include District firemen and policemen, Representative Blanton of Texas, made a point of order eliminating the payment of any bonus. Blanton's action, he said, was taken both in the interests of economy and to remove discriminations. He paid a high tribute to firemen and policemen of Washington.

"If the committee had seen fit to treat all of the government employes alike in this respect, without discrimination, their action probably would be less inexcusable," he said.

"Take, for instance, the policemen and firemen of this District. They are not included in this bill, and that is one of the very reasons why I am objecting to it," said Blanton. "We have taken the strike privilege away from the firemen and policemen of the district, and after we have prevented them from belonging to strike organizations, I am not a member of Congress who will stand here on the floor and take advantage of them.

**Extols City's Guardians.**

"During a night like last night, with snow and sleet and rain and cold, with freezing weather, and a wet, cold day like today, you find the policemen and the traffic cops on their beats bravely attending to their duties, suffering hardships, almost every moment of the time that they are on duty, and daily risking their lives in our property, and the defense of our property.

"We find the firemen almost every day taking chances with respect to their lives, and it has not been more than a couple of weeks since several of them risked their lives in saving the lives of others in this District, and they did it bravely and successfully.

"Yet, after we rob them of their strike privilege we take advantage of them in this bill by discriminating against them. I am not going to permit it in silence.

"Now, this bonus matter was a war question. It arose during the exigencies of the war by reason of war hardships and the high price of all commodities.

**Getting Back to Normal.**

"But I want to say now that we are getting back to normal times, and I think the time has come when we ought to quit paying a war bonus to civilian employes when you deny it not only to the police and firemen, but also to our brave soldiers who saved this republic from the encroachment of the Hun.

"In view of the discrimination that has been shown in this bill against the deserving firemen and policemen, than whom there are no more deserving employes of the government, I intend to make a point of order against it and force it out of the bill."

The bonus provision probably will be re-instated when the bill reaches the Senate, where it also may be made to include District policemen and firemen. After adoption by the Senate the provision would no longer be subject to a point of order in the House.

**Unions to Appeal to Senate.**

The National Federation of Federal Employes, at whose urging the \$240 bonus has previously been granted reclassification of salaries, will appeal to the Senate to restore the bonus section until the necessary reclassification law can be passed, officials said yesterday.

"A flat reduction of \$240 a year in the present inadequate pay of the government employes is unthinkable unjust," said Luther C. Steward, president of the National Federation of Federal Employes, last night. "We believe the Senate will correct it, especially in view of the fact that the House had no chance to vote on the question and a point of order does not necessarily represent the opinion of more than one member among the 435 in the House. The situation illustrates again very forcibly the pressing need of a reclassification of the Federal Civil Service and the substitution of a permanent revised wage scale for the present bonus plan."—The Washington Herald, January 15, 1921.

**Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days**

"LAX-FOS WITH PEPSIN" is a specially-prepared Syrup Tonic-Laxative for Habitual Constipation. It relieves promptly but should be taken regularly for 14 to 21 days to induce regular action. It stimulates and regulates. Very Pleasant to Take. 60c per bottle.

Have a dandy davenport with two rockers to match; real leather upholstery. C. H. Arnsperger's Second Hand Store.

**VANISHING KINGDOM IN SEA  
WHERE WOMEN DO WORK—  
MEN HELP SPEND MONEY**

A land full of the indescribable charm and mystery of the Orient, but replete with the pathos of a vanishing race, writes Roy Chapman Andrews to the National Geographic Society, are the Loo Choo Islands, now a possession of Japan, situated as a land link between Japan and Formosa, and near to China's coastwise routes.

But, writes Mr. Andrews, although it has been forty years since there sounded the death knell of this little hidden kingdom, Loo Choo is not yet Japan. The traveler realizes this even before he lands. The pine-clad, tomb-dotted hills which from the background of the strange little cities of Naha and Shuri have an unfamiliar look, and the pretty tiled roofs of the diminutive houses, just visible over the surrounding gray stone walls, give fascinating hints of what may be found beyond their lacquered gateways. On their entire 900 square miles of land only one white man, an American missionary is resident.

Loo Choo is the home of red lacquer ware, famous throughout the world. This ware when first made is a dull brown, but improves with age and the really first-class pieces soon change to a beautiful vermilion, becoming brighter and clearer the longer they are used.

When we came to buy lacquer, says Mr. Andrews, we were greatly surprised to find that bargaining had no place in Loo Choo. Without exception, the first price asked for an article was the one for which it was sold. Never in the Orient had we met with a similar condition.

It was interesting to find, also, that the women of Loo Choo conduct all business and have charge of everything pertaining to money—with the single slight exception of spending it. The market, where in the morning the trading for vegetables and fruit is carried on, resembles a suffrage meeting place, for among the crowded mass of humanity not a man is to be seen.

The most striking thing about Naha and Shuri are the high stone walls which surround the houses. These walls are generally covered by a small banyan tree, called the goja maru, growing like a great vine and sending out numberless roots which sometimes reach a hundred feet from the original stem.

These also serve as a hiding place for a snake, a kind of adder, six or seven feet long, which is the curse of the islands. Their bite is generally fatal in a few hours and many people are killed by them each year.

**CRYSTAL GAZERS'  
VAMPS HELD AS  
DIVORCE CAUSE**

Ranger, Jan. 16.—Because they declared, too many local divorcees are being caused by imaginary blonde haired women, created in the minds of fortune tellers for the benefit of credulous wives, the sheriff's force Saturday served notice on coffee ground experts, palm readers and crystal gazers that they will have to get out of the Ranger oil fields.

"I know a lot of divorcees here are traceable directly to this," said J. B. Ames, deputy sheriff. "These darn fool women visit the seers to find out if their husbands are straying from the straight and narrow path, and the first thing the fortune tellers do is to warn the women to look out for a blonde vamp. The susceptible wife freezes up towards friend husband who thinks she no longer cares, and the divorce results.

"The fortune tellers hereabouts can have their choice of getting out or going to jail as vamps."

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

**DON'T RISK NEGLECT.**

Don't neglect a constant backache, sharp, darting pains or urinary disorders. The danger of dropsy or Bright's disease is too serious to ignore. Use Doan's Kidney Pills as have your friends and neighbors. A Brady case.

Mrs. J. Coorpende says: "I was annoyed by kidney complaint for some years. My condition was diagnosed as uric acid poisoning. I always felt heavy and depressed and had bad attacks of rheumatic trouble. I was very nervous and frequently headaches came on. I used different remedies for this trouble but can honestly say that Doan's Kidney Pills gave me for better results than any other." (Statement given April 23, 1915.)

On May 15, 1919 Mrs. Coorpende said: "Doan's Kidney Pills gave me a cure that has been lasting and I am now enjoying the best of health. My opinion of this medicine is the same as it ever was."

Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Coorpende had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo N. Y.

**Chickens! Chickens! Chickens!**

**We Are Going to Load Out a Car  
of Chickens Monday, Jan. 24th**



**Highest market prices paid for Hens and  
Cockrels this week.**

**This is a good opportunity to sell off your  
surplus stock at good prices.**

**MAYHEW PRODUCE CO.  
BRADY, TEXAS**

**Card Files—Sectionets  
and Solid Cabinets**

**Begin the New Year With  
Labor-Saving Equipment.**



The two-drawer sectionets are the handiest of all card-filing and indexing systems.

**SHAW-WALKER SECTIONETS** have four distinct advantages—high quality, extra filing capacity and Neverstick drawers.

**IN STOCK FOR 3X5 CARDS AND 4X6 CARDS. ALSO CARRY FILING CARDS AND INDEXES FOR VARIOUS PURPOSES.**

**SOLID CABINETS, JOGGERS, CARD TRAYS, ETC.** Useful anywhere—everywhere.

**CARD CABINETS** in One and Two-Drawer styles for both 3x5 Shaw-Walker Wood Furniture is Made in the Ever-Popular Light-Oak Finish with and without Tops.

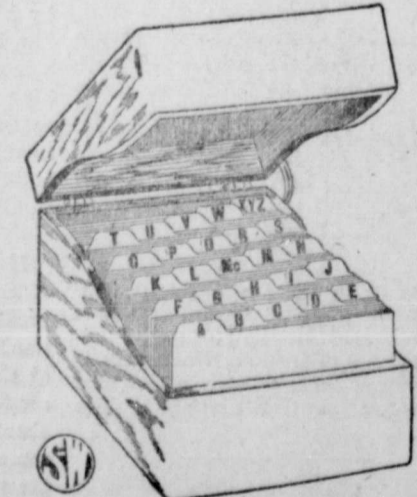
**JOGGERS AND CARD TRAYS** for both 3x5 and 4x6 Cards—and 4x6 Cards.



Jogger



Two-Drawer Card Index Section



Card Tray with Cover

**The Brady Standard**

Phone 163 Our Young Man Will Deliver the Goods Brady, Texas



**The Stamp Of  
Edison's Genius**

is clear and unmistakable. It places Edison's Amberola so far above "talking machines" and "ordinary phonographs" that there is no comparison. You don't have to be a musical expert to realize that the Amberola is the world's greatest phonograph value. Anyone who likes music cannot fail to note the tremendous difference.

**EDISON'S NEW DIAMOND  
AMBEROLA**

has such a pure, musical tone, that once you've heard it, no metallic sounding phonograph or shrill "talking machine" will ever please you again. The genuine Diamond Point Reproducer does away with needles. The practically indestructible Amberol Records outlast ordinary fragile records by many years!

Malone & Ragdale

