

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

CHAUTAUQUA TO HOLD IN BRADY AUGUST 15-16-17

The local Chautauqua committee is in receipt of advice from the Radcliffe Chautauqua System at Washington, D. C., announcing that the dates for the local chautauqua have been set for August 15, 16 and 17th. There will be a varied program offered, with lectures, musical numbers and entertainment features. The general subject for the season is "American Ideals," covering various social, political and industrial aspects of our efforts to make our country reach its highest efficiency. The program as announced, is as follows:

- First Day, AFTERNOON**
- ConcertThe Oakley Concert Co.
 - Lecture, "The Value of the Individual"Mr. Edward Tomlinson
 - NIGHT
 - Lecture, "America's Political Ideals"Mr. Edward Tomlinson
 - ConcertThe Oakley Concert Co.
- Second Day, AFTERNOON**
- Lecture, "A Community Program"The Chautauqua Director
 - ConcertWinters-Milburn Co.
 - Program of Stories for Young and Old Miss Marybelle LaHatte
 - The Opening of the Junior Citizenship Campaign.
 - Organization of "Young America Club" Miss Marybelle LaHatte
 - NIGHT
 - Lecture, "America's Social Ideal"The Chautauqua Director
 - ConcertWinters-Milburn Co.
- Third Day, AFTERNOON**
- Concert and Entertainment "America's All" Detachment
 - From the Recruit Educational Centers of the U. S. Army.
 - Entertainer Larry Gwecke
 - Lecture, "Community Co-Operation" Harry Hirschman, LL. D.
 - NIGHT
 - Lecture, "America's Industrial Ideal" Harry Hirschman, LL. D.
 - Concert and Entertainment "America's All" Detachment
 - From the Recruit Educational Centers of the U. S. Army.
 - Entertainer Larry Gwecke

INSTALLATION OF OFFICERS BY I. O. O. F. LODGE NO. 257 ON LAST MONDAY NIGHT

Brady I. O. O. F. Lodge No. 257 held installation of officers on last Monday night, July 18th, with appropriate ceremony, the work of installation being in the capable hands of W. H. Goodner, D. D. G. M., and T. I. Bodenhamer, D. D. G. Marshal. Elective officers installed were as follows: N. G., B. C. Gray; V. G., J. J. Mayse. Appointive Officers named by the Noble Grand were: R. S., O. E. Johnson; L. S., Eugene Tyson; W., E. R. Cantwell; Chap., C. G. Thornbloom; O. G., R. E. Willman; I. G., A. N. Awalt. Appointive officers named by the Vice Grand: R. S., Pat McShan; L. S., A. H. McShan. Some ten candidates were also given degrees at the meeting.

Paneled Cards and Wedding Stationery. The Brady Standard.

BRADY RADIATOR COMPANY

RADIATOR REPAIRING AND RECORING

SOUTHWEST CORNER SQUARE

Next Door to Murphy's Filling Station

MRS. AUG. F. BEHRENS

FLORIST

CUT FLOWERS, POT PLANTS and FLORAL DESIGNS

Greenhouses North of Fair Grounds Phone 301
Brady, Texas

MR. AND MRS. JOE McCALL RETURN FROM EXTENDED AUTO TRIP TO CALIFORNIA

Mr and Mrs. Joe McCall returned last Saturday from an extended trip out to the Pacific coast, and through the northwestern states on what they declare, one of the most delightful experiences of their life. In all they drove 8,000 miles on the trip, with no untoward accident or incident to mar the journey, and while they had flat tires and blow-outs, they always managed, by good fortune, to have an extra tire in good shape, and never had to travel on the rim. Mr. McCall is enthusiastic in his praises of the performance of his Dodge car, which, he declares, never gave him a particle trouble throughout the 8,000 mile journey and which came through the trip without so much as a break-down, although they traveled over indescribably rough roads. On one occasion, they came to a washout in a road, where a number of cars were bunched, afraid to tackle the 8-foot almost perpendicular wall of loose dirt washed out in the road. Mr. McCall was the only Dodge owner in the bunch, and he proceeded to make a road up the steep incline, his car never hesitating a second. Then he says he traveled at elevations varying from 2 ft. below sea level, in the Imperial Valley of California, to 10,000 ft. above sea level, in the Tennessee pass in Colorado, with not a single carburetor adjustment, and never a cylinder missing. The Dodge driven by Mr. McCall is the same car used here by him for nearly two years past. Going out, they traveled by way of El Paso, Socorro Mountains, Needles to Los Angeles, Calif., then visited the Catalina Islands, San Francisco, Sacramento and other points, and returning via Nevada, Salt Lake City, Grand Junction, Colorado Springs, etc. About seven weeks were consumed on the trip, and their only regret was that they did not have four months instead.

Daters. The Brady Standard.

THE CHARACTER OF A PERSON IS OFTEN JUDGED BY THEIR WRITING.

People who wish a nice class of stationery, for particular correspondence, need not pay high price for it. We can supply your needs in stationery at reasonable prices. Call in and see our line of Stationery, Fountain Pens, Ever-Sharp Pencils.

TRIGG DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store

"Your Money Back if You Want It."

MISS IDA PINKIE JONES

BRADY, TEXAS

Teacher of Piano

Desires to announce the beginning of her 1921-22 class on September 5th. There will be an opportunity for a few to enter Miss Jones' class at this time. Telephone 365.

MOVED!

To the Ramsay Building, Southwest Corner of the Square. Please call there for any work ordered. Will appreciate any and all repair work on Clocks, Sewing Machines, Guns, Phonographs, Organs, Etc.

WILLIAMS GENERAL REPAIR SHOP

CIVIC LEAGUE ENDORSES REST ROOM FOR BRADY—PLAN TO EQUIP SAME

WOULD ESTABLISH COMFORTABLE QUARTERS FOR BENEFIT OF ALL BRADY VISITORS—WEED-CUTTING CAMPAIGN IS TO BE CONTINUED.

The Civic League held a meeting last night with a representative attendance. Chief of importance was the unanimous endorsement given the proposition to establish and equip in Brady a rest room, available to the visitors in the city. It was decided to place the matter in the hands of a committee, who will report at the next meeting of the league as to the matter of securing quarters and ways and means of equipping the same. Still another matter acted upon by the league was to advocate the continuation of the Weed-Killing campaign until every section of Brady had been freed from this menace. The ministers in all the local churches were requested to urge upon their members not only the cutting of the weeds on their individual premises, but to use their influence to get their neighbors to do the same.

In the matter of Weed-Cutting, reports showed that a wonderful amount of good work had been done, and that upon the whole, the city was in very good condition. Property upon which weeds still remained was confined largely to that owned by non-residents, and to the streets and alleys. Secretary Graham was instructed to write all non-resident property owners requesting that they have the weeds on their property destroyed. It was the sense of the assembled body that no citizen should destroy the sightliness of his own property by permitting weeds to stand in the streets or alley surrounding it. As before mentioned, the ministers were requested to make a special plea to their congregations on next Sunday to lend every aid in making Brady a weedless town. Dr. B. L. Craddock, city health officer, was present and reported the sanitary condition of the city generally good, and also reported health conditions very satisfactory. It was urged that all citizens make special effort to see that all open closets were properly boarded up and screened from flies. A committee was appointed to confer with the city council upon the matter of securing the co-operation of that body in the furthering of any sidewalk-building campaigns that might be instituted. The meeting adjourned to meet on Thursday night of next week, the meeting being called promptly at 8:00 o'clock. It is earnestly requested that a full attendance be had.

BENEFIT CONCERT TUESDAY NIGHT PROVED MOST ENJOYABLE ENTERTAINMENT

On of the most delightful of entertainments was presented on Tuesday night at the Methodist tabernacle in the benefit concert given for the Missionary society of the Presbyterian church. The concert was under the direction of Mrs. Price Dixon of Dallas. Miss Sarah Johanson added materially to the evening's pleasure as accompanist. The concert was accorded a very fair attendance, the audience being most appreciative and responsive, and all the numbers being heartily enjoyed.

Among the most appreciated numbers on the program were the vocal solos by Mrs. Duke Mann and Mrs. Price Dixon, both of whom possess wonderful voices, and whom it is always a pleasure to hear. The duet by Mrs. Dixon and Miss Nettie Bellamy was another number that was received with much approval by the audience. The violin solos by Mr. Maurice Cohen found a place in the hearts of the audience, and he was repeatedly encored. Mr. Cohen possesses a wonderful technique and on Tuesday night he appeared at his best. Quite a delightful variation from the musical numbers were the readings of Miss Edith McShan, who captivated the audience with her grace and the clever manner in which she presented her part of the program. Not the least appreciated number on the program was the splendid chorus which opened and closed the concert. The chorus showed careful training, and the harmony of voices was beautiful to hear. Composing the chorus were the following: Mesdames Edd Broad, N. A. Collier, G. V. Gansel, F. W. Lazalier, Duke Mann, Ira Mayhew, Ernest Snearly, A. B. Stobaugh, H. N. Tipton; Misses Willie Mae Dillard, Mary Snyder, Lillie Lang, Nettie Bellamy.

JUDGE HOLDS CHURCH COLLECTION IS SAME AS ADMISSON FEE CHARGED SUNDAY

Los Angeles, July 14.—An ordinance of the city of Pomona, near here, prohibiting Sunday amusements for which an admission was charged, was held unconstitutional today by Judge Burnell of the superior court. The judge declared the draft was class legislation, because, while prohibiting theatres and similar enterprises from operating on Sunday, it allowed the churches to take up a collection, which, he said, was virtually an admission fee, at Sunday services. Send your films to a good finisher. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's. Rubber Bands at The Standard office.

And get in on our July shipment. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

AN ASSOCIATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL TO BE ORGANIZED HERE SATURDAY, JULY 30TH

In the Brady Baptist church house, the Baptist Sunday schools of McCulloch, Menard, Mason and southern and eastern Concho counties will be organized into an Associational Sunday school on July 30th, which is Saturday of next week. Delegates from the churches will meet at 10 o'clock Saturday, and the object, plan and value of such an organization will be presented. Following dinner on the ground, will be the meeting in which they will organize. An Associational B. Y. P. U. will also be organized, following the same schedule. All Sunday schools and B. Y. P. U.'s have been asked to send delegates and letters of co-operation have been asked for from the churches. Robert Cooke Buckner, our special Sunday school and B. Y. P. U. worker, will be there to help in the organization.

ON AN OUTING You will need one of those new Hot and Cold Bottles, one-gallon size, with opening large enough to insert hand. Call and see them. BRADY AUTO CO.

You expose them, and let me finish them. John McDowell.



NEW VICTOR RECORDS By World's Greatest Artists

- 10-INCH RECORDS
- "Mother Machree"
 - "Mavis"
 - "I Hear a Thousand Voices"
 - "The Dawning"
 - "Annie Laurie"
 - "Lead, Kindly Light"
 - "Oh Morning Land"
 - "Meditation"
 - "Beautiful Isle of Somewhere"
 - "Juanita"
- 12-INCH RECORDS
- "Humoresque"
 - "The Last Rose of Summer"
 - "Fourth Symphony—Finale Part I"
 - "Samson et Dalila"
 - "Philadelpia Symphony Orchestra"
 - "Ave Maria"
 - "The Merchant of Venice"
 - "E. H. Sothorn—Julia Marlowe"
- and many others.

Trigg Drug Co.



Get the habit of having your Shoes Repaired at Evers' shop.

Conductive Anesthesia or Nerve Blocking

Which is being used by modern dental surgeons, enables the dentist to perform operations upon the teeth, which are usually considered almost unbearable, practically PAINLESS. These operations include fillings, crowning bridgings, nerve removing and extractions.

I took a special course this past summer in New York in Conductive Anesthesia and Extractions.

Abscessed, or impacted wisdom teeth, I now remove totally painless. No more fear of the dentist when method is used.

ALL WORK GUARANTEED

Dr. H. W. Lindley, D

LADY IN ATTENDANCE

Over Broad Mercantile Co.

PLAN TO ENTERTAIN 10,000 VISITORS AT REUNION

Brady is arranging to take care of 10,000 visitors on each of the three days of the U. C. V. reunion, to be held here August 3, 4 and 5th, and will stage one of the greatest celebrations ever held in connection with a reunion of the veterans.

The reunion will be held in the beautiful Dutton grove on Brady creek, northeast of Brady, where a small city has been laid out for the event. The speakers' stand, Red Cross First Aid and Rest tent, concessions, and the like, will be located on the north side of the creek, while the tents housing the veterans will be stretched on the south bank. Every comfort and convenience is being arranged for the old veterans, and at least three hundred are expected to be in attendance. For those veterans who are unable to join in the camp, Brady homes will be opened.

Arrangements have been concluded for a full three days' program of music, the splendid Brownwood band of 25 pieces having been contracted for. There will be an excellent program of patriotic speaking, musical numbers and recitations on the reunion grounds every evening. In addition, the Dutton City Park will have a full program of amusement and entertainment mornings, afternoons and nights on all three days. This program will include rodeo events, polo games, horse races, relay races, mule races, cigar races, bull riding, goat roping, etc. A series of three games will also be played by the champion Brady ball team with the fastest ball team in this section.

Satisfactory sale of ground privileges was made Wednesday, and everything is most favorable for the holding of the most elaborate entertainment ever given the veterans.

ORDER COAL TODAY!

Don't delay ordering your coal for winter. You'll save money by getting in on our July shipment. MACY & CO.

See the Special Shirt Prices in our show window. Mann Bros. & Holton.

Some people seem to miss most good things of life. Read and look for our "Special Sale" of Toilet Articles and Stationery for July 29th and 30th. TRIGG DRUG CO.

Prompt service, reasonable prices. W. W. JORDAN & CO., Grocers, Phone 56.

Swat the rooster—and bring us your eggs. BRADY BROKERAGE CO.

Get the habit of having your Shoes Repaired at Evers' shop. Some people wonder why they know so little. Read and watch for our "Special Sale" of July 29th and 30th. TRIGG DRUG CO.

New shipment INK WELLS. The Brady Standard. \$4.50 Madras Shirts now only \$2.00. Mann Bros. & Holton.

LUCKY STRIKE cigarette



PEAR VALLEY PIECES.

Christian Meeting Closed—Dorothy Slaughter Improving.

Pear Valley, Texas, July 18.

Editor Brady Standard:

The Christian protracted meeting closed here last night. Brother Fry of Burnett held the meeting. He delivered three sermons Sunday which everyone heartily enjoyed. We are sorry the meeting closed.

Mr. Henry Smith and family returned Saturday from Panhandle, Texas, where they have been visiting their daughter, Dora.

Crops in this vicinity are beginning to suffer from the want of rain. The cotton is beginning to wilt and look sick; our maize is already made but the dry weather is causing it to fall down rather bad.

Little Dorothy Slaughter, who has been down with the fever, is improving rapidly. We are in hopes she will soon be well again.

Many of the farmers of Pear Valley began heading their maize this week. Everybody is just about thru work in their cotton crop.

"DADDY LONG LEGS."

Why not come in and see our Special Priced Shirts. It will cost you nothing to see them. Mann Bros. & Holton.

Have several nice Perfection cut 5-staves, at attractive prices. C. H. ARNSPIGER.

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEP-SIN" 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. 60¢ per bottle.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

COW CREEK CALLINGS.

Farmers Cutting Maize—Crop is Good, Despite Dry Weather.

Lohn, Texas, July 18.

Editor Brady Standard: Well, as we failed to get in our letter last week, will try to write this week.

The dry, hot weather still continues and feed such as corn and maize is burning up fast and early cotton in places is needing rain badly.

Mrs. W. S. Young returned last week from Collin county where she went to be with her mother who died before she reached her bedside.

Mrs. E. W. Woods visited Mrs. E. Moore Friday.

Mrs. E. W. Turner sons and daughter also Mrs. Killingsworth and daughter, attended prayer meeting at Mr. Gressett's Friday night.

Cary Marsh and family and Grover Young and family, attended church at Broadmoor Friday night.

Mrs. J. S. Wyres has been enjoying a visit of her sister and family from Marlin this week.

W. S. Young and family attended the Christian meeting at Pear Valley Saturday night.

Arthur Killingsworth and sister, Miss Laura, visited at the Turner home Sunday eve.

Mrs. W. S. Young spent Sunday with Aunt Mary Ake.

Several of the Creek folks attended the ball game at Mercury Sunday.

J. F. Moore and wife were in Brady Saturday.

Roy Wyres attended church at low-on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Myers of Harding, visited Mr. Myers sister and family Mrs. J. S. Wyres, Sunday.

Several of the farmers have begun cutting their maize this week, and while maize is fairly good yet it was cut a little short on account of dry weather.

E. W. Turner, T. A. Wyres and E. A. Marshal and wife returned Sunday from a week's trip to Denver, Colo.

Ray Wyres attended church at lower Cow Creek Sunday night.

Miss Elsie Cornils returned Sunday from Wichita Falls where she has been visiting her sister.

Miss My Plummer is the proud owner of a new Ford.

"WILDFLOWER"

Have a nice lot of Rockers on hand. C. H. ARNSPIGER.

CALF CREEK NEWS.

Singing Enjoyed at School House and at Quince Walker's

Brady Star Route, July 19, 1921.

Editor Brady Standard: The drouth is still staying with us and feed cutting is the order of the day now.

Mr. O. A. Whipple and family have moved back from Wharton into our midst again. The people of the community are wanting Mr. Whipple to teach a singing school.

Miss Golda Hansard who has been visiting her grandmother and grandfather, Mr. and Mrs. Attaway, left for her home at Gorman Monday, and will go with her Grandmother Hansard to Laurel, Mississippi to spend a few weeks.

All the people enjoyed a singing at the school house Sunday afternoon and also enjoyed one Sunday night at Mr. Quince Walker's.

Mr. Claud Passamore and Miss Alma, of Voca, called on Miss Buna Wren Sunday.

Mrs. Beula Walker of Ranger, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Bridge.

Miss Zora Perry called on Miss Francis Kolb Sunday night.

Miss Lela Blaisdell is visiting her sister, Mrs. Minnie Holt, at Carroll Colony.

Miss Bernice Bridge spent the day with Miss Golda Hansard Saturday.

Mr. J. W. Attaway made a business trip to Brady Monday.

Mr. Quince Walker entertained the young folks with a dance Friday night. All report a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Bud Ewing visited her father and mother Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Attaway, Sunday.

"DAISY"

Have several Wash Stands, good as new, at Bargain Prices. C. H. ARNSPIGER.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and for years it was supposed to be incurable. Doctors prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is a constitutional remedy, is taken internally and acts thru the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. One Hundred Dollars reward is offered for any case that Hall's Catarrh Cure fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



BUICK



The universal confidence of Buick owners in their Buick cars is the best testimonial of Buick worth. It is the result of years of satisfying service.

Examine a 1922 Buick from the inside. Enjoy its many conveniences, its refinements, its roominess. And test the Buick Valve-in-Head motor on the steepest hill.

Authorized Buick Service guarantees full returns in the uninterrupted service of every Buick car.

New Series and Prices Effective June 1st, 1921

Model 22-44 Three Passenger Roadster.....	\$1495
Model 22-45 Five Passenger Touring.....	1525
Model 22-46 Three Passenger Coupe.....	2135
Model 22-47 Five Passenger Sedan.....	2435
Model 22-48 Four Passenger Coupe.....	2325
Model 22-49 Seven Passenger Touring.....	1735
Model 22-50 Seven Passenger Sedan.....	2635

F. O. B. Flint, Michigan

BRADY AUTO COMPANY

Phone 152 B. A. HALLUM, Mgr. Brady, Texas

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

WONDER WORDS.

Wonder, Ore, July 10.

Wonder why a muley cow always lams her side against the gate as she goes through?

It is hard to realize that the days are 18 hours long and the nights 6 hours short. You can count it for yourself: It is still twilight at nine o'clock, p. m., and twilight again at 3:00 p. m.

I saw a man today and his wife, who had been to Crater Lake. They said where the snow had been shoveled out of the road to let the tourists in there was about three quarters of a mile where the wall of snow on each side of the auto was even with the top of their car. And it was a large machine, so it must have been six or seven feet deep. The government has now let the contract for making a road to the Oregon Caves. The way it is now one has to walk five miles steep climbing to get to the mouth or entrance of the cave. Yet for all that the guide conducts about on an average of fifty visitors through the caves daily. I will send you one fellow's description in my next.

Wonder, Ore, July 16th.

There are more Mrs. Jiggses than the one who contributes to The Brady Standard. The other day one came along dressed in overalls, tight leggings that came up to the knees and a little jockey-billed cap—just the kind of clothing to be suffocating in hot weather, but no doubt they think it makes them look conspicuous. She remarked casually that at first the men thought that no one could drive an auto but a man, but that the women were showing them that they were just as smart as they are and a little bit smarter. I had a notion to tell her that some of the women are wearing the breeches all right, if they don't get too big for them. But then I had another notion that beat that one, and that was to keep still and save my bacon, like poor old Jiggs some times has the discretion to do, in the presence of Maggie.

Here is a little verse that one of our neighbor merchants has on the back of his bills. I don't suppose it is copyrighted, so I will write it and maybe some other merchant may want to use it:

Be quick to kick,

If things seem wrong;

But kick to us,

And make it strong.

To make things right

\ Gives us delight;

If we are wrong

And you are right.

O. I. C. U. R. RIGHT

P.S.— Look out for the trip to the Oregon caves in our next. They are known by the names of Oregon caves and the Josephine caves, because they are in Josephine county. I saw another couple yesterday from Crater Lake. They said they walked between walls of snow twelve feet high to get to the rim of the lake.

Send your films to a good finisher. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's.

Save time, worry, money --- phone your grocery orders to W. W. JORDAN & CO.

VOCA VOICES.

Voca, Texas, July 18.

Editor Brady Standard:

Here I come with a few items. Mr. Mayo is very ill at present, but hope he will soon improve.

The party at Mr. Billy Fleming's Saturday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Mr. Henry Jordan went to Plehewville to see his folks Sunday.

Miss Edna Fleming spent Sunday with Miss Gracie Clevenger.

Mr. Dick Woods has relatives visiting his family now.

Mr. Ollie Massey made a business trip to Brady Monday.

Bro. Banks closed his meeting on Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Luther Leddy of Brady visited their parents here Sunday.

The singing at Mr. Henry Behrens' Sunday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Miss Ruby Williams of this community has been staying at Camps for the week past.

Mr. Ben Mayo and family from Mason visited Bro. Mayo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bray and Mr. and Mrs. Leddy of Junction are visiting their parents—Mr. and Mrs. Martin Leddy and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Berry

Lemmons.

Well, as news is scarce, I will ring off, and give space for a better writer. BROWN EYES.

Shirt Prices worth your time—investigate. Mann Bros. & Holton.

A GOOD FRIEND.

A good friend stands by you when in need. Brady people tell how Doan's Kidney Pills have stood the test. A. H. Connor, carpenter of Brady, endorsed Doan's four years ago and again confirms the story. Could you ask for more convincing testimony?

"My back hurt me pretty bad and it seemed that the pains were mostly over my left kidneys," says Mr. Connor. "My kidneys were very congested and the secretions piled in passage and contained sediment. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved the trouble with my back and regulated my kidneys."

(Statement given April 29, 1915)

On May 16, 1919 Mr. Connor said: "I still recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as highly as I did when I previously endorsed them. I think Doan's are a fine kidney remedy and I find occasional use of them keep my kidneys in good shape."

Price 60¢, at all dealers. Do not simply ask for a kidney remedy. Get Doan's Kidney Pills—the name that Mr. Connor had. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.



Buy a pipe— and some P.A.

Get the joy that's due you!

We print it right here that if you don't know the "feel" and the friendship of a joy's jimmy pipe—GO GET ONE! And—get some Prince Albert and bang a howdy-do on the big smoke-gong!

For, Prince Albert's quality—flavor—coolness—fragrance—is in a class of its own! You never tasted such tobacco! Why—figure out what it alone means to your tongue and temper when we tell you that Prince Albert can't bite, can't pare! Our exclusive patented process fixes that!

Prince Albert is a revelation in a makin's cigarette! My, but how that delightful flavor makes a dent! And, how it does answer that hankering! Prince Albert rolls easy and stays put because it is crimped cut. And, say—oh, go on and get the papers or a pipe! Do it right now!



PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

Three Per Cent Loans

The United States Loan and Investment Company is a legal reserve company operating under the laws and supervision of the Commissioner of Insurance and Banking of Texas. Its plan of mutual co-operation has enabled them to lend money at three per cent interest and on a long time and easy payment basis. It has been the means of profitable investment and the securing of homes for thousands. Many people, too, have paid off a high rate interest mortgage with three per cent money, thus making a considerable saving.

If you are interested in buying or building your own home, or improving your property or reducing the interest on your mortgage, do not fail to come to our office over the Brady National Bank.

United States Loan And Investment Company

Over Brady National Bank Brady, Texas

O. D. MANN & SONS

BRADY, TEXAS

Funeral Directors

UNDERTAKERS AND EMBALMERS

MODERN AUTO HEARSE-IN CONNECTION

Day Phone, 4

Night Phone, 195

Subscription Bargain!!

For New Subscribers

The Standard From Now to
Jan 1, 1922, for Only

50c

(To Points Beyond Brady Zone 1, Only 75c)

Every business in the country is experiencing a slump, and there is universal demand for bargains. The Standard is meeting this demand with the above bargain offer. For a short time only this offer will be in effect. The sooner you take advantage of it the bigger will be your bargain. All subscriptions taken on this offer will expire Jan. 1, 1922.

Our subscription price is \$2.00 per year in McCulloch county and \$2.50 per year to distant points out of the county. During this bargain offer the paper will be sent until Jan. 1, 1922, for 50c in McCulloch and adjoining counties, or 75c to more distant points.

This offer will last only a few weeks. Take advantage of it NOW. Give your order to your Postmaster, your R. F. D. Carrier or bring or send the money to this office. Cash must accompany offer, and the paper will stop when the time is out.

Think Of It--Six Months Fifty Cents

Beginning This Issue The Standard Will Run in Serial Form the Great Story---



This story is one of the newest "best sellers," and in book form retails at **\$2.00** per volume. Don't fail to read the opening chapters next Friday.

In addition we are now publishing in serial form in our Tuesday issue, the thrilling novel---

"The Mystery of the Silver Dagger"

This is another popular seller at \$2.00 per volume. If you haven't read the opening chapters, ask for back copies at this office.

In these two great serials alone, you are getting the value of a year's subscription twice over.

Subscribe Today! Renew Now!

The Brady Standard
BRADY TEXAS

OUR JULY CLEARANCE SALE

Ends Saturday, July 30

During the remaining few days of July we must clear our store of all Men's and Boys' Summer Wear in order to make room for our fall merchandise which is now in transit, and at the prices we are sacrificing our merchandise we should get results.

Below we mention only a few items. Lack of space does not permit to list the many more items we are going to dispose of:

Men's \$1.00 Union Suits for.....	65c	Men's Percale Shirts.....	85c
Boy's 75c Union Suits for.....	55c	Boy's Percale Shirts.....	60c
Men's \$1.00 Elastic Seam Drawers.....	65c	Men's Khaki Pants.....	\$1.25
Men's Balbriggan Shirts or Drawers, a garment.....	35c	Men's Unionalls.....	\$1.75
Men's Blue Shirts.....	60c	Closing Out Our Children's Hosiery at	
Boy's Blue Shirts.....	50c	1-2 Price
		50c Children's Stockings.....	25c

During our July Clearance Sale we are Offering Our Groceries at Very Low Prices.

STILLMAN & WILENSKY

"The Home of Lower Prices" Phone 5 We Deliver

LOST CREEK ECHOES. Why not buy a Shirt at a price you can afford to pay. Specials at Mann Bros. & Holton. Save money and be sure of your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now. Phone 295. MAC & CO. For Groceries, phone 56. W. J. JORDAN & CO. Lily Paste. The Standard.

Editor Brady Standard:
The past week has given us the hottest weather of the season. Some say it is the hottest weather they have ever seen, but the chances are they have forgotten just how hot the hottest weather was.
This section is still in need of a good rain.
Some who are depending upon wind mills for stock water, are feeling shaky, as the wind for the past week or so has not been very much, and they find their water supply is running quite low.
On last Saturday night Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Henderson entertained at their country home with a lovely program.
First, a song by Misses Opal Evans, Ruby Henderson, Velma Holloway and Annie Ingram.
Second, music by Miss Annie Ingram.
Third, a two-act play, "The Peace-Maker" played by Misses Velma Holloway, Ruby Henderson and Opal Evans.
Fourth, music by Ernest and Joe Henderson.
Fifth, play (pantomime) by Misses Annie Ingram and Opal Evans, with song, "Rock of Ages," sung by W. W. Henderson and Mrs. Evans.
After the program ice cream was served in abundance to the large audience. All present will long remember the good time had.
The canning of fruit and vegetables for the winter supply has been progress here for the past week or so. The supply of Elbertas has just been exhausted in this part of the country.
The San Saba river, from the mouth of Deep Creek for a mile and a half up the river is as dry as it can be. All the fish are dead along the dry scope of river bed. It seems to me a shame to see the fish killed out. It is worse, ten times worse, than dynamite, yet the law will not allow dynamiting the river, but permits an irrigation company to take all the water out of the river and kill all the fish; yet it seems they never get any punishment. They should be punished much heavier than for dynamiting.
A CITIZEN.



*Sold only by dealers

give tire mileage at the lowest cost in history

30 x 3 1/2

NON-SKID RED-TOP CORD
\$15.00 \$22.00 \$27.50

Reduction on all styles and sizes

A New Low Price on a Known and Honest Product

Mann-Ricks Auto
Sell Fisk Tires Phone

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.

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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

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 employe, unless upon the written order of the editor.

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

BRADY, TEXAS, July 22, 1921

HONEST INJUN.

What Wins the Day.
It ain't the guns or armament,
Or tunes the band can play.
But it's close co-operation
That makes us win the day.
It ain't the individual
Nor the army as a whole,
But the everlasting team-work
Of every bloomin' soul,
—Kipling.

"Tell 'em quick and tell 'em often,
Advertising is like running a furnace—
you've got to keep on shoveling coal.
Once you stop stoking, the fire goes out."
—William Wrigley.

NARROW CITY STREETS.

Modern city building is developing into one of the greatest arts of the age. Cities no longer, like Topsy, just grow—they are built. The larger cities are employing engineers to plan their development, and even the smaller cities are studying and devising improved methods of developing their municipalities.

One of the most recent plans evolved is the constructing of streets in the residential districts much nar-

rower than formerly. A street 20 ft. in width is considered ample to take care of all the traffic upon the ordinary residential street, while a few streets, say every four blocks, are designated as the main highways in each direction, and are of regulation width.

The advantage of this method of street building is at once obvious. Not only is the original construction cost of these streets much less, but the upkeep is likewise cut down to the minimum. Further than that, the narrow streets permit of broad parkage on either side, making for additional beauty and attractiveness. The careless, wasteful squandering of municipal funds is no longer to be condoned. It is the service received that tests the value of every public expenditure nowadays.

GIVING THE DEVIL HIS DUES.

"The devil made his master stroke when he invented the picture show. It is doing more to ruin the young people and drag them down to hell than any other one device," so said Rev. J. W. Hickerson, Baptist evangelist at Brady. And the following week a moving picture theatre of Brady closed its doors for lack of patronage.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

Right! The devil is going to have to invent something new if he expects to do any recruiting in Brady. Perhaps it was the devil who invented that phrase, "Somebody is always taking the joy out of life."

OUR EXCHANGES.

The Chief is again getting The Brady Standard as an exchange. We have been missing it for a long time. It is like meeting an old friend again. It gives us a focus each week on Schwenker, which is both helpful and pleasing to us.—Comanche Chief.

When the government's war order went forth limiting newspaper exchanges to papers within 50 miles of one another, it interrupted many a pleasant fraternal association. Without in any sense attempting a criticism of the order, we might say that while the order was undoubtedly essential and effected economy in the more thickly populated sections of the U. S., out here in the more sparsely settled, or widely distributed sections of Texas, where distances count for but little, its effect was decidedly harmful in that it took from us our

best means of exchange of thought and ideas, so necessary to understand and aid the needs and requirements of our neighbors. So we, too, are glad to again have opportunity to, each week, digest the editorial opinions of Friend George Boynton. To his everlasting credit be it said that Boynton is never on the fence; he is firm in his convictions, and stands four-square with them, regardless of the way the wind blows.

Among the health and precaution notes published recently in The Standard, was one that deserves attention, viz: that all tin cans should be flattened out before being hauled to the dump grounds. Just how important is this advice, one must realize, when one recalls that after every rain these cans become breeding places for mosquitoes. We put oil on our pools, destroy rubbish, empty rain barrels; but how many of us have ever given a thought to the thousands of empty cans that provide a menace far greater than is calculable?

There is some peculiar logic afloat in these days. For instance, that ruling of a superior court judge in California, in effect that taking collection in churches on Sunday was equivalent to charging admission. It is to laugh! On the other hand, this agitation about the enactment of blue laws is just as ridiculous, were it not so serious. This editor is a strong advocate of temperance—in words, acts and thoughts. You can't legislate common mortals into heaven—but you can make a hell on earth here while attempting it in that fashion.

The legislature has refused to accede to the wishes of Gov. Neff and repeal the suspended sentence law outright. In an address before the Texas Press association at McAllen, Gov. Neff gave the following statistics as among his reasons for wanting the suspended sentence law repealed and the penalties of the law more strictly enforced. Summing up reports from fifty leading Texas counties covering the operation of the suspended sentence in the years 1919 and 1920, Governor Neff said that there were 1,423 suspended sentences granted, while only 1,059 persons were sent to the penitentiary. Of the latter, a total of 758 were either paroled, pardoned or escaped from the penitentiary. Thus, from fifty Texas counties in two years, 2,482 persons

were found guilty of felonies, while only 301 actually served sentences in the penitentiary. It is no wonder that Texas had a crime wave in 1920.

BRADY ADDS CHEROKEE SCALPS TO LIST OF VICTORIES—WINS BOTH GAMES

Brady won both games played on Tuesday and Wednesday with the Cherokee team—won them handily, in fact. Royston Taylor pitched the first game, and kept the visitors so well in hand that but one runner ever reached third. Taylor had two strike-outs to his credit, and allowed but three hits, while the two visiting pitchers had seven strike-outs to their credit and allowed 11 hits. The final score was 6 to 0, in Brady's favor.

Second Game.

The second game proved interesting from more than one standpoint. It developed Bailey Jones as Brady's champion long-distance pitcher, and at the end of the eleven-inning contest Jones was going strong as ever and good for another eleven innings. His delivery was a continuous riddle to the visitors, and while they touched him up for an even dozen hits, he never allowed them to get him in a hole. In the absence of Buck Bailey, who was picknicking at Mayer, Lane of Richland Springs, caught the game and proved a worthy substitute. He received in faultless fashion, was speedy, worked hard, and had a wonderful whip that prevented any attempts at base stealing. Upon the whole, the battery was given good support, while the visitors playing was ragged in spots and contributed to their losing the game. Cherokee tried out three pitchers in the game. Brady apparently had the game grabbed right from the start, but every now and then Cherokee would take a spurt, and in the ninth managed to tie the score, 5 to 5. In the 10th, both sides went out in one, two, three order, and in the last half of the 11th, Brady ran in the winning score while the visitors were trying to find the ball.

Pocket Maps, giving map of Texas, 1920 census figures for towns and counties, and official road map of Texas. Price 35c. 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. 3c.

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Classy-Fl-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—To buy young turkeys. Will pay 20c per pound. See FRANK HURD at Brady Auto Co.

WANTED—Your 1919 Cotton Seed. If you have any on hand bring us a sample, or phone us. We will give you the top price. BRADY COTTON OIL CO.

LOST

LOST—On the street, red suit case, containing dry goods, etc. Finder return to Standard office.

LOST—Monday, north of the C. P. Eklund place, bundle containing girls' clothing. Finder please notify Standard office or phone 2205.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two nicely furnished rooms, with bath. Close to town. Phone 278.

FOR RENT—To couple without children, three nicely furnished housekeeping rooms, with use of bath. Phone 22.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good Jersey cow. See J. F. SCHAEF, Brady.

FOR SALE—Oliver Typewriter in first-class condition. Brady Standard office.

FOR SALE.

480 acres of good range land, west of Brady, in McCulloch county, being the following surveys: Survey Nos. 1251 and 1248; Jacob Klock original grantee, and Survey No. 1223 H. C. Schaffer original grantee. For particulars write or see W. P. Doty, 1103 Durham St., Brownwood, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS

YOUR INITIAL on your Car, Suit Case, etc. See F. M. PAGE, Brady, Texas.

NOTICE

I have just received over 60 patterns of Comers style high-grade Rain Coats. See sample coat and samples before you buy. J. L. THROWER, located second door north Moffatt Bros. & Jones, Brady, Texas.

STILL PLENTY OF PEACHES

It has been reported that all the peaches are gone. This is a mistake. I have plenty of peaches yet, and will take out the advertisement when the peaches are gone. R. B. McCARTY, Mercury, Texas.

CONCESSIONS FOR SALE.

At Confederate Reunion, Brady, Texas, August 3-4-5th. Biggest event of the year. For information see LEE KING, chairman Concessions Committee, Brady.

Idle? Big business is ready for you. Sell 137 products direct to farmers on credit. If you own team or auto, are under 50, can give bond, we start you. Twenty million use our products. Good territory open. Write J. R. Watkins Co., Dept 114, Wimona, Minn. It's your life chance.

Five different style of BIRTH ANNOUNCEMENT Cards. Ask to see them. The Brady Standard.

WHY PAY RENT?

Why are you paying rent when you can borrow money at 3 per cent interest and on a long term and easy payment basis in order to buy or build your own home? On borrowing \$1000 your monthly payment amounts to \$10 a month; for a \$2000 loan it is \$20 a month, etc.

You see you can borrow money through us to buy your home and be paying for the deed instead of paying rent; and at the expiration of a few years you will be the sole owner of your home at a cost not exceeding the amount that you would have been uselessly paying for rent.

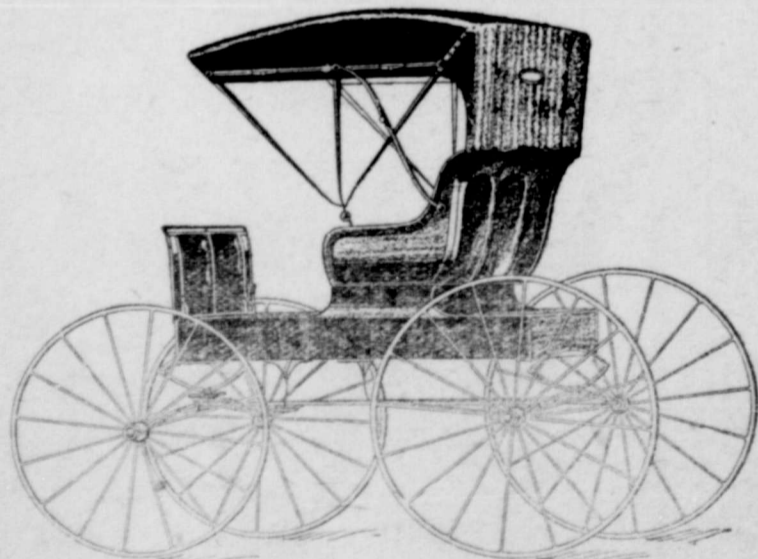
Do not put it off, but come up to our office over the Brady National Bank.

UNITED LOANS AND INVESTMENT COMPANY.

PETER SCHUTTLE WAGONS---HERCULES BUGGIES

The Peter Schuttler Wagon and the Hercules Buggy represent the acme of value and service in their respective fields. We will be glad to show you these vehicles and quote you prices on each of them.

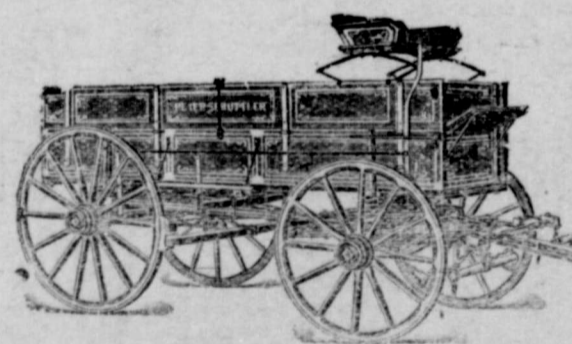
The Hercules Buggy



We have sold the Hercules Buggy in Brady for a number of years and the fact that users come back again when they need a new buggy tells us that they deliver the service. Light, easy running and very handsome in appearance and also have the rugged qualities of endurance.

A Pair That is Hard to Beat

The Peter Schuttler Wagon



The cotton season is coming on and no doubt you will need a new wagon. We wish to recommend the Peter Schuttler. This is the wagon we have sold for years and hundreds are in use in this county. The chances are your neighbor has one, ask him. We stand behind the Schuttler and know they will give satisfaction. We have them in the different sizes and in wide and narrow tire.

O. D. MANN & SONS

"We Appreciate Your Good Will As Well as Your Trade"



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

Five Hundred Club.

Mrs. Ed Campbell entertained on last Friday night with a most enjoyable party for members of the Five Hundred club, at which the gentlemen were guests of honor. Present were Messrs. and Mesdames G. R. White, G. C. Kirk, Wiley W. Walker, Dick Winters, Burl Wiley; Dr. and Mrs. J. S. Anderson; Mesdames J. G. McCall, C. T. White; Mr. John Wall. Guests were Messrs. and Mesdames Bailey Jones, S. S. Graham.

Club prizes for high score were awarded Mrs. Kirk and Mr. Wall. Guest prizes were awarded Mr. and Mrs. Jones.

The hostess served a salad course. The club has disbanded until September.

tember.

Engagement Announced.

The following announcement has been received here:

Mrs. Ida Myers announces the engagement of her daughter Ruth to Mr. Al Davis of Dallas

Miss Myers is a sister of Messrs. Will, Ike and Joe Myers of Brady, and is well known here, having visited in the city upon numbers of occasions. The wedding will take place in Coleman, where Miss Myers makes her home.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Willoughby are visiting here from the Eldorado section.

Allen Ledbetter returned Monday from A. & M. where he had been attending during the summer term.

Mrs. E. P. Lea is reported quite ill with bronchial pneumonia. Her many friends hope for her early recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Estill are visiting here from Grapevine, guests of the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Willoughby.

Mrs. F. D. Gray and children returned the first of the week from a week's visit with relatives and friends at Hext and Calf Creek.

J. S. Coyle, representing H. & B. Beer, cotton factors, was here from New Orleans Tuesday visiting among the local cotton buyers.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. C. Evers and daughters, who have been spending the past couple weeks at the Marlin wells, are expected home today.

Mrs. George Mason of Eden has been a guest of her cousin, Miss Verma Ledbetter, who returned with her Wednesday to Eden for a visit.

S. W. Leach, one of The Standard's good Fredonia friends, was a business visitor in Brady Wednesday and made this office a pleasant call.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Westbrook and Mr. and Mrs. Ira Mayhew and son returned Wednesday morning from their sojourn on the beach at Galveston, and report a most pleasant stay there.

Thad O. Day returned the first of the week from a stay of a month or more in Chicago, where he had gone on business. Mrs. Day accompanied him on the trip, and returned as far as Kansas, where she is visiting home folks. Mr. Day stopped off in Oklahoma, before returning to Brady.

August Evers, who had been visiting his sons, Will and Harry, here, left last week for McGregor to spend a week or so as a guest of another son, and from there will go to Houston to visit his daughter, before returning to his home at Llano. His granddaughter, Miss Christine, accompanied him as far as McGregor, and is expected to return here about Saturday.

Claude McClellan was here yesterday greeting his many former Brady friends, having come over from Coleman, where his McClellan and family are visiting relatives. Claude has been located in Dallas the past nine years in the capacity of special representative of the Texas Company. He says, however, that both he and Mrs. McClellan look back upon their stay in Brady as one of the most pleasant in their lives, and the friendships formed here as the most valued of all.

Floyd Gray returned this week from Camp Travis, where he has seen

LOCAL BRIEFS.

J. Kenneth Boos of Dallas has located in Brady, with offices over the Brady National bank, where he will represent the United States Investment Co. of Dallas. This company is engaged in building and loan work, and through their ads. in this issue, offer money at 3%. Mr. Boos is a very pleasant gentleman, and all who who are interested in his proposition, will find him glad to give them full details.

A beautiful pictorial postcard representing an elegant residence in all the glory of beautiful tropical surroundings, comes to us from Los Angeles, Calif., with greetings from none other than our own Benj. Anderson, who is sojourning there for the nonce while attending a meeting of representatives of the Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co. Ben writes that he had an enjoyable trip, and was then leaving for a trip through the Yosemite National park.

The Standard's old-time friend, Clay Oldham, paid us an appreciated visit Tuesday, while here from Rochelle on business. Mr. Oldham says it was 45 years ago the 23rd of last May that he first crossed the Colorado river and became a settler in McCulloch county. The first man he met was the late Judge Beasley, father of Tom and Jim Beasley at Mercury. Clay still laughs at his early attempts to build a fence and undertake to make a farmer out of himself. After a few attempts, however, he decided he was too good a stockman to spoil in such an undertaking and he has stuck to stock raising all these years.

eight months' service as a member of the 9th infantry, 2nd division. He has received his discharge from service and will remain in Brady for the present, visiting his brother, F. D. Gray, and family.

MY NEW WORKSHOP

Is now complete, and I am prepared to do any kind of woodwork. Estimates gladly furnished. Will appreciate a share of your trade. LEE MORGAN, Contractor. South Blackburn street, Brady, Texas.

Self-Explanatory.

Recruiting Sergeant: "Wot's yer name and wot branch of the service d'ye want to be in?"

Perkins (who stammers): "Pup-p-p-p-pup-pup."

R. S. (writing): "Can't speak English and wants to join machine gun outfit."—The American Legion.

Transfer Binders. The Standard.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets). It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 36c.

**RAILROAD MAN
DECLARES HE'S
NOW SATISFIED.**

"When I began taking Tanlac I didn't dare to eat anything more than a little cereal or soft boiled egg at a meal, now I eat fried meats, vegetables and anything else I want and never have a sign of indigestion afterwards," said Joe H. Morris, 1916 Providence St., one of the best known railroad men in Houston, Texas.

"I had catarrh of the stomach, and although I tried everything in the way of medicine and spent a month in the hospital, I got only temporary relief. As careful as I was about my diet I suffered from indigestion. At times I had such awful headaches I would almost go wild. I felt dizzy and languid and had no energy. It is a wonder to me now that I was able to stay on my feet. I certainly felt like giving up many a time.

"I have bought another bottle of Tanlac, but the two I have already taken have made me feel better than I have since my troubles began. I not only eat anything I want but my catarrhal troubles, headaches and dizziness do not bother me any more. I sleep fine every night and get up in the morning feeling rested and ready for work. I gladly go on record as saying that Tanlac does everything that is claimed for it."

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.

He Knew the Game

One small boy in describing Noah's life in the ark, wrote: "Then one morning Noah went out fishing—but only for five minutes." The mistress asked why he had put the time limitation. "Cos there were only two worms!" was the reply.—Church Family Newspaper.

PICKNICKERS, ATTENTION!

We now have one gallon Hot and Cold Bottles for Picknickers. Bottles have opening large enough to insert hand. BRADY AUTO CO.

Lots of good numbers, staple products that are worth while, in our "Special Sale" for July 29th and 30th. TRIGG DRUG CO.

**Benham's Special
Re-Union, Rodeo and
Barbecue Sale**

Will All be Closed August 5th

**Come at Once and Get
Ready for This Big
Show Day**

*Beautiful Dresses, closing out
at \$10 to \$17.50.*

Beautiful Dress Goods 20c up.

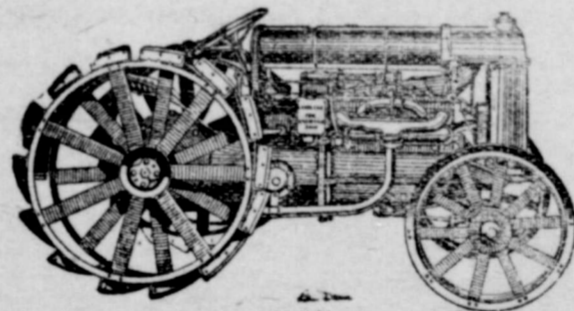
*Gordon and Van Raalte Hose
The prettiest that money can
buy.*

COME TO

BENHAM'S

And Dress Up

Fordson



\$687.10 f. o. b. Brady

Power Farming

with the **Fordson**

The Fordson Tractor is taking care of every power job; it is taking the drudgery out of farm work and solving the labor problem. Power farming with the Fordson reduces the cost of preparing land to almost one-half what it would be with horses, and saves a third to a half of the farmer's time. What machinery does for the factory, the Fordson tractor is accomplishing on the farm—it is increasing production at lower costs and making farm life attractive.

Apply this power farming idea in your threshing. More and more farmers are making themselves independent of unfavorable conditions by using the Fordson tractor linked up with a light thresher. By seizing the right moment and being able to do the job without waiting and in quick time, crop losses are avoided and profits increased.

The Fordson operates with kerosene. When used on belt work, running at full power at 1,000 R. P. M., the fuel consumption does not exceed 2 3/4 gallons per hour. It will run the elec-

tric light plant, operate the milking machines and the straw baler—will take care of every kind of belt work.

The Fordson plows 6 to 8 acres in a 10-hour day, handling two plows with ease in the average soil. It requires an average of only 1 1/2 to 2 gallons of kerosene to the acre.

It is the ideal year-round tractor. It will pay for its fall and winter keep in many ways such as road work, hauling grain to market, pumping water and moving graneries.

J. H. HILL

Ford Authorized Sales and Service

Bring Us Your Eggs

We will pay 15c for Canded Eggs and 17 1/2c for Infertile Eggs.
We would appreciate a part of your eggs.

Brady Brokerage Co.

The CLAN CALL

by Hapsburg Liebe

Illustrations by Irwin Myers

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Co

CHAPTER I.

David Moreland's Mountain.

Carlyle Wilburton Dale—known to himself and a few close friends as Bill Dale—had laid out a course of action almost before the northbound train had left the outskirts of the state capital behind. It incurred facing big odds; but other men had faced big odds and won out, and what others had done he could do. Indeed, he had already done several things which other men might not have thought of doing, and one of them was leaving a bride, not figuratively but literally, at the altar in a fashionable church! But he knew Patricia hadn't wanted to marry him any more than he had wanted to marry her.

It was only natural for him to think of coal, now that he had cut loose for all time from the "set" in which he had always been a colossal misfit, now that he must pull his own oars or virtually perish. He had heard coal talked since the day of his birth; to him coal and business meant exactly the same.

One of his father's associates had often spoken of a fine vein in the mountains of eastern Tennessee—had often tried to persuade his father to look into it, to no avail, Young Dale remembered that this vein lay not far from a long railroad siding called the Halfway Switch, in the vicinity of Big Pine mountain. The owners were mountain folk of English descent, his father's associate had said. Decidedly strange, thought Dale, that his father had never cared to investigate it.

The cinders little train reached the long siding about the middle of a fine spring morning. Dale took up his bag, hastened out, and soon found himself standing alone in the heart of an extremely wild section of country.

When the noises of the little train and the fast mail it had just met had died away, there came the saucy chattering of boomer-squirrels and the sweet twittering of birds. Dale caught the joyous spirit. He could have fairly shouted with gladness of his very human heart. Here all was unspiced and unprofaned, and something whispered within him:

"They won't call you a savage here—make this your own country!"

From somewhere on a nearby mountainside a rifle's keen report split the air; a bullet whined like a mad hornet; Dale's hat jumped a little on his head.

The awakening was exceedingly rude. Dale wheeled, his gray eyes ablaze, and saw only a tiny cloud of smoke-mist rising from the laurels more than fifty feet away.

"Come out, you coward!" he roared. "Come out and let me see you," curiosity taking the place of anger in his voice. "I've always wanted to know just what a real highwayman was like!"

The muffled sound of a twig breaking a short distance off to his left next claimed his attention. He was being closely watched by a pair of the finest, clearest brown eyes he had ever seen. He saw her eyes first; he never forgot that.

She was standing on a low cliff beyond the sparkling creek that flowed beside the railroad, and she was partially hidden by a clump of blooming laurel. But Dale could see that she was about twenty; that every line of her rounded, graceful figure whispered of a doelike strength; that she was as straight as a young pine; that her chestnut-brown hair caught the sunlight, and that her face was oval-shaped and handsome—rather than pretty—in spite of its tan.

Dale took off his hat. There was a bullet hole in the very top of its high-peaked crown.

"Who's the robber?" he frowned. The girl blushed.

"Mebbe he ain't a robber," she said. "Mebbe he thought you was somebody else. Anyhow, you ain't bad hurt, are ye?"

L. smiled. "Oh, not seriously!" "You ain't likely to be, ef ye behave yerself."

"If I behave myself—" Dale laughed. "Why, I couldn't be naughty if I tried; I'm the one and only mam-ma's little Willie-boy! I wonder if I could put up at some house near here; eh?"

"The 'might be,' she said, thoughtfully.

"Where?" "At pap's, or grandpap's, or with 'most any o' my people; or," she added with a contemptuous twist to her lips, "you might stay with some o' them low-down Morelands."

"Where do your people live?" "About six mile back that way." She pointed over her shoulder with a forefinger.

"Would you mind showing me the way to your parental domicile?"

"What's that, fo' goodness' sake?" "Your home, you know," Dale explained with a smile.

"Oh, my home. Why didn't ye say so, then? No, I won't," she declared. Dale put his bag down and rested his hands on his hips.

"Why, may I inquire?" "Cause I won't. I don't never keep comp'ny with no strange men-folks. But yander comes By, and he'll show ye the way; he's a-goin' over to the settlement."

Dale faced to the right and saw, coming toward him with steps that would have measured almost four feet, the tallest and lankiest individual he had ever seen outside a circus. The newcomer had a smoothly shaven chin, his coal-black hair was long and his long mustache completely hid the narrow slit that was his mouth. In one hand he carried a repeating rifle.

"Who's that?" Dale half whispered. "That's By Heck," answered the girl. She continued in a low voice, "His name's Sam Heck; but pap, he called him 'By Heck' one day, and the nickname stuck to him like molasses. Everybody calls him that now, even the revenuers. By, he's the biggest eater, and the biggest liar, in the world! But his lyn' don't never do no harm, and nobody keers. So ef ye want to go to the settlement, mister By, he'll take ye over. They mebbe ain't got what you're used to fo' eatin', but ye'll be welcome to what the 's."

She laughed a little, turned, and disappeared among the blooming laurels.

The man By Heck wore the poor clothing of a poor hillman. His hat, which had once been black, was all brim and yet all crown; his suspend-

ers, which had been bought with a 'coonhide, were redder than fire; his rundown cowhide boots seemed ridiculously short because of the great length of his slender legs.

When he had reached a point some three yards from Dale, he halted, placed the butt of his rifle carefully between his toes, and leaned on its muzzle; then he deliberately began to take eye measurements of the newcomer.

Dale didn't like the stare—to him it was impudent.

"Well, what's the verdict?" he asked sharply.

"Spoke like a man," drawled By Heck. "I reckon you must be up here a-lookin' fo' coal."

"How did you reach such a conclusion as that?" "Jest plain boss sense. The drooping mustache muffed the words somewhat. 'The ain't but three things 'at can bring a city man here, mister,' he drawled on, "and them's moonshine stills, bad health, and coal. You shore ain't got bad health, and you ain't got the cut of a revenuer, though a few minutes ago I thought mebbe ye was."

"And you shot at me!" said Dale.

"No," objected Heck. "I shot at yore hat. I allus hits at what I shoots at, mister. I wanted ye to turn yore face, so's I could see it, and ye did. As fo' that coal—"

"The Morelands, they owns the coal to David Moreland's mountain, and they won't sell it fo' no mount o' money. They lives over in the settlement, them and the Littlefords. They're every danged one fine folks."

"Cause I won't. I Don't Never Keep Comp'ny With No Strange Men-folks."

"The gurl, or the coal—is that what's a-botherin' ye, Bill?" Dale's eyes twinkled. "Must I choose between them?"

"Shore!" By Heck wasn't even smiling. "Shore! The Morelands and Littlefords hates each other wuss nor a blue-tailed hawk hates a crow. The gurl, or the coal, Bill?"

"We'll go down to John Moreland's," announced Dale.

The mountaineer took up his rifle. "Let me gi' ye a word or two o' warnin'," he continued seriously. "Don't you offer to pay John Moreland fo' eatin' his grub, nor fo' sleepin' in his bed, nor fo' chawin' his tobacco. Ef ye do, yore koose will shore be cooked with John Moreland. But ef ye was to brag on the vittles a little, John's wife a-bein' pow'ful handy in the kitchen, it wouldn't do a danged bit o' harm. Do ye understand it all now, Bill?"

Dale nodded, and they began the descent.

John Moreland's house was built of whole oak logs, which were chinked with oak splits and daubed in between with clay; the roof was of handmade boards, and a chimney of stones and clay rose at either end.

John Moreland himself sat on the front porch, and beside him lay a repeating rifle, two young squirrels that had been very neatly shot through the head, and a weary black-and-tan hound. He was an uncommonly big man, and about forty-seven; his eyes were gray and keen; his thick hair and full beard were a rich brown, with only a few threads of white. There was a certain English fineness about the man. One felt that he could trust John Moreland.

As the moonshiner and his companion reached the gate Moreland rose and pushed his hat back from his forehead.

I'm a-goin' over thar now. Wait to go long? Say—dang my picture of I didn't fo'git to ax what might be yore name, mister!"

"Bill Dale," came quickly—"Bill Dale. Settlement? Sure! Lead the way, Hy Heck. Who's the young woman I was talking with when you came up?"

"Who? Her? That's old Ben Littleford's gurl. Her name's Babe. That's what they call her. She's got another name; but it ain't been used fo' so long it's been fo'got, I reckon. She's the youngest one o' old Ben's children. She hain't like none o' the rest o' the Littlefords. Hy gosh, she's awful high-headed. She can read good, Babe can. Old Major Bradley, from down at Cartersville in the lowland, he spends his summers up here fo' his health, and he taught Babe how to read. Fine feller, Major Bradley. Lawyer. Babe she has done read everything in the whole danged country. The's sev'ral Bibles, and a book about a Pilgrim's Prog'ess, and a Baker's Hoss and Cattle Almanack, and a dic-tionary."

"But we'd better light out fo' the settlement, Mr. Bill, or we'll miss dinner, mebbe. I'm a plumb danged fool about eatin'. I e't twenty-two biscuits o' flour-bread this mornin' fo' breakfast, asides a whole b'iled hamshank, and other things accordin'. It's the dyn' truth! Come on, Mr. Bill."

They went down to the creek, crossed it on stones, and began to climb the low cliff.

After an hour's traveling Heck stopped in the trail and put the butt of his rifle to the ground.

"From right here, Bill," he said, "we can see every house in the whole danged settlement."

They were standing on the crest of David Moreland's mountain. Below them lay a broad valley checkered with small farms; and each farm had its log cabin, its log barn and its apple orchard. Beyond it all rose the great and majestic Big Pine, which was higher and more rugged with cliffs than David Moreland's mountain.

"The Morelands lives on this side o' the river, and the Littlefords lives on the yan side," drawled Heck. "They don't never have nothing to do with each other, but they don't hardly ever fight; they're all strappin' big men, and they fights so danged hard it don't pay. My gosh, Bill, every man o' em can shoot a gnat's eyelash off at four hundred yards—I wisht I may drop dead of the 's! Do ye see that big cabin right plumb in the middle o' the high half o' the settlement, Bill? Well, the boss o' the Morelands he lives thar—"

John Moreland. That's what you want to go, Bill, sence ye've got a oncyorable case of the disease knowed as coal-on-the-brain. But I can tell ye aforehand, you ain't got enough money to buy that coal, don't matter how much money ye've got."

Dale was not looking toward John Moreland's home now. His gaze had wandered to the other side of the river. By Heck was fo' a full minute for a reply to his speech, then he spoke again:

"The gurl, or the coal—is that what's a-botherin' ye, Bill?" Dale's eyes twinkled. "Must I choose between them?"

"Shore!" By Heck wasn't even smiling. "Shore! The Morelands and Littlefords hates each other wuss nor a blue-tailed hawk hates a crow. The gurl, or the coal, Bill?"

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As the moonshiner and his companion reached the gate Moreland rose and pushed his hat back from his forehead.

"Hi, John," grinned Heck. "This here feller wants to stay with ye a few days, John. Seems to be all right."

"Come right in," invited the chief of the Morelands. He indicated the home-made chair he had just vacated. "Set down thar and rest, stranger. I'll be back in a minute or so."

He hastened into the cabin, carrying the squirrels with him.

"He's went to tell his wife to hatch up a extra good dinner, Bill," whispered Heck. "Pepper-cyored ham, young chicken, hot biscuits, fresh butter, wild honey, huckleberry pie and peach pie and strawberry preserva—"

Bill, I can't hardly stand it. Blast my picture of I couldn't eat two whole raw dawgs right now, I'm that dinged hungry. Well, I got to ramble on home. I live down the river half a mile, we and my daw. Come to see me, Bill, and we'll go a-fishin'. So long, Bill old boy!"

John Moreland returned presently.

The man from the city rose and professed his hand.

"My name," he began, old habit strong upon him, "is Carlyle—"

Before he could get any farther with it, John Moreland flung the hand from him as though it were a thing of unspeakable contamination. His bearded face went deathly white with the whiteness of an old and bitter hatred. His great fists clenched, and every muscle in his giant body trembled.

"What's the matter, man?" Dale wanted to know.

"Carlyle!" Moreland repeated in a hoarse growl. "You say yore name is Carlyle!"



"Carlyle!" Moreland Repeated in a Hoarse Growl. "You Say Yore Name Is Carlyle!"

"Yes," wonderingly, "but that's only a part of it. My name is Carlyle Wilburton Dale—Bill Dale. What's the matter?"

"Did you come from West Virginia?" sharply.

Dale gave the name of his home town and state.

"That's dif'rent." The mountaineer's countenance became lighter. "This man I'm a-thinkin' about, he was from West Virginia. I hope you won't hold nothin' ag'in me fo' actin' up that away. I couldn't help it, shore. It seems, you'll know how I felt when I tell ye about it, Mr. Dale. I owe it to ye to explain. Jest a minute—"

He stepped into the cabin and brought out another chair, sat down heavily and crossed his legs. Dale, too, sat down.

"The mornin' you had your own way over to come here, Mr. Dale," Moreland began, his big voice filled with an old, old sorrow, "is knowed as David Moreland's mountain mostly because David Moreland is buried in the very highest place on top of it, him and his wife. He was my brother, and was the best brother a man ever had. It was allus the talk o' the neighborhood how much we liked each other. Up until the time he was married I went with him whar he went, and he went with me whar I went. I'd fight fo' him, and he'd fight fo' me. It's hard to tell, even after this long time—"

"David, he was a strappin' big man, like all o' the Morelands. He was about yore size, and grey-eyed like you, and he had brown hair like you. When you walked up to the gate, it made me think o' him the day he was married; he was all dressed up in dark blue like you. . . . Then David he went up here one summer and found this vein o' coal. He got law'ful p'session o' the mountain, and moved his wife up here. The rest of us lived over in the Laurel Fork country then."

"One day I got a letter from David, which said that a man named John K. Carlyle was a-goin' to buy his mountain and the coal, and said that his wife was pow'ful sick. A week later she died, and left a baby which died, too, accordin' to a old Injun by the name o' Cherokee Joe, who knowed my pap and knowed David. And a month later we was all dragged from our beds by this same Cherokee Joe, tellin' us that Carlyle had shot David, Carlyle, Cherokee Joe said, was a-drinkin' hard. The Injun seed the shootin' thar a window."

"It was might 'nigh to three days later when we got here and found pore David a-layin' whar he'd fell. We scoured the mountains fo' miles and miles around in a s'arch fo' the dawg who killed him, but we never found him. . . . The land up here looked purty, and it belonged to us by David's death; so we all moved up here to live, and built us cabins."

"Major Bradley found out about the end o' my brother, and he wanted us to put the case in the hands o' the law. But we wouldn't do it. A Moreland never goes to law about anything. He pays his own debts, and he collects what is aise due—"

John Moreland arose and paced the porch floor, which created under his weight. He stopped before Dale, and went on sadly:

"Now ye'll know why I was so much tore up when I heered yore name, the Carlyle part. John K. Carlyle killed the best man 'at ever lived. And mebbe ye'll understand why we ain't never had the consendence to sell the coal, which cost Brother David his life."

Moreland's guest sat staring absently toward a butterfly

that was industriously sipping honey from the heart of a honeysuckle bloom. He gave no sign that he had heard anything out of the ordinary, but in an odd, persistent way his mind seemed to connect his father, John K. Dale, with the story he had just heard.

John K. Dale had come originally from West Virginia, and he had flatly refused, time upon time, to make any investigation of the Moreland coal property.

The hillman interrupted young Dale's thinking:

"Addie, she's a-goin' to have dinner ready purty soon. Would ye like to wash, Mr. Dale?"

"Yes," was the answer, and in the tones of Bill Dale's quiet voice there was a shade of meaning that Moreland did not catch. "Yes, I'd like to wash."

(Continued Next Friday)

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

An open mouth is no sign of an open mind.—Binghamton Sun.

Wage reductions seems "the unkindest cuts of all."—Bridgeport Telegram.

Congress can't help the unemployed by joining them.—Rock Island Argus.

The difference between a good and a bad reputation is the former is badly lost.—Spokane Spokesman Review.

Daily Metal Trade reports that prices have been reduced on nuts. There is an overproduction the way it is.—Joplin (Mo.) Globe.

Mexico's idea of disarmament seems to be take one pistol away from each of its two-gun soldiers.—Harrisburg Telegraph.

A jury in Zion City disagreed as to the propriety of the peek-aboo blouse; some felt inclined to peek and the rest to boo.—Philadelphia North American.

Are the women who are demanding "absolute equality" wearing heavy woolen coats and vests these days, too? They are not.—Parkersburg News.

Married to Oblige a Friend.—Headline. Next to loaning one's toothbrush, such an act appears to be the last word in loyalty.—Buffalo Express.

Experts on the subject of keeping cool in hot weather warn the public to "stay away from the thermometer." If you don't pay any attention to the instrument's lofty feats, maybe it will get mad and sulk.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

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THE CAVERNS OF LURAY

IN THE midst of the broad winding valley of the Shenandoah River—the "Daughter of the Stars" as the Indians called it—in northwestern Virginia, flanked on the east by a line of mountains known as the Massanuttons and on the west by the main chain of the Blue Ridge range, is the quaint, oldish town of Luray.

Ten miles west is Cave Hill, under which is one of our great natural curiosities—the Luray Caverns, to which have come to wonder, study and admire, scientists, explorers and tourists from every quarter.

Here the mysterious workings of nature have produced a veritable underground fairy palace, with miles of passageways lined with an infinite variety of curious, gigantic and wonderful formations. Almost every object of nature seems to be reproduced with surprising reality. The indescribably fantastic groupings of the weird and grotesque formations, the beauty and the coloring of the titanic tapestry effects and the translucent and symmetrical arrangement appear to be the handwork of nature in a playful mood.

One chamber measures almost 400 feet in length by 125 feet in width. Others possess lofty, arched and elaborately ornamented domes. A most marvelous formation bears strong resemblance to a gigantic pipe-organ. When struck, these "chimes" give out, low, sweet, full notes which re-echo rather spookily through the surrounding caverns.

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A Veteran.
In the old days of the draft—stories are popping up about them even at this time—an examiner was putting Sambo through the usual course of questions.

"Any previous military experience?" he asked.

"Lord, yes, boss," replied Sambo. "Ise an old-timer. Ise been shot at three times befo'they ever was a war."—American Legion Weekly.

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BRADY

W. I. MYERS

EDEN

"MAGIC VALLEY" OF THE RIO GRANDE —THE EDITOR'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE SOUTHERNMOST POINT OF THE STATE

There are so many things that crowd the memory after such a memorable trip as we had, and such a delightful time as we spent in the Valley, that the greater part of it must be left untold. So this narrative scarcely does justice in the smallest degree to the citizens who so royally entertained us. But all good things must have an ending, and while we would delight in further stories of the "Magic Valley," we will conclude with a few thoughts which may prove of interest, value or benefit to the folks we are most anxious to interest, serve or benefit, viz: the citizens of McCulloch county.

You may wonder about the "magic" in the "Magic Valley"—but, take it from us, all the magic that is possessed in the Valley is that wrought with money, industry and undaunted courage upon the part of men who have had a vision, and who are doing the near-miraculous to make that vision become a reality. And in so doing, they are not niggardly in their modus operandi—on the contrary, they spend with a lavish hand, wherefore they reap as they sow.

Just to carry our readers behind the scenes: At one time it appeared that McAllen would be unable to carry out the lavish program she had promised the Press Association when that body voted to hold its 1921 session there. She came before the committee with the promise of one of the most lavish entertainments staged for the association; she brought

volumes of pictures depicting the wonders of the Valley; the Lower Rio Grande Valley Land Men's Association, composed of twenty-one realty firms operating in the Valley, made offer to supply Pullman coaches to all newspaper men taking the trip to the Valley, the land men assuming all the expense of the Pullmans. Then came the period of depression; of high freight rates, which kept much of the Valley products off the market; and the 50% increase in Pullman fares.

Did McAllen lay down under these circumstances? Not much, Mary Ann! Instead she laid the matter before the towns of the Valley, and with one accord, they came to her assistance, and helped bear the expense of the program of entertainment. It is that spirit of co-operation that is building the Valley—it would build any section of the country, anywhere.

That reminds me, there are seventeen towns in the Valley organized into a co-operative marketing association. This does not mean that the spirit of friendly rivalry is missing, but, rather, that all these towns are banded together for their mutual benefit. When one understands that some of these towns are but three to six miles apart, one can readily realize how important it is that they should co-operate—and that by acting in unison they may put over big things, without fear that one community may attempt to put stumbling blocks in the path of her neighbor.

The laying out of these cities and towns in such proximity, one to the other, is readily explained in this fashion: When the Mexican government first surveyed this part of the Valley out for settlers, it desired to give each and every one a water right and as a consequence, all the tracts decided by the Mexican government froned on the Rio Grande and extended inland. Often these grants were not any wider than an ordinary road, but might extend inland for as much as seven miles. When the land companies acquired this land, naturally they bought these narrow strips, and the holdings of one company might directly adjoin another. Then as each land company promoted its own town, this town would, more likely than not, be located almost in the suburbs of its older neighbors.

But referring again to the Lower Rio Grande Valley Land Men's association: Not only did this association do the handsome thing by the members of the Press association in the furnishing of pullmans, but they had their representatives meet us enroute and see that we were all well taken care of, and that everyone was checked through so there would be no interruption of a night's repose to collect the fare. The association won the good will of the entire editorial bunch, and the work they are doing in boosting building and making the Valley is greatly to be commended.

And while we are scattering bouquets, we should be remiss in our obligations if we overlooked what the members of the McAllen press did towards getting us to come to the Valley in the first place, and to assure our enjoyment of our stay once we got there. Isadore Moritz, publisher of the McAllen Monitor, and P. E. Montgomery, publisher of Mont-

Monthly, were the two leading spirits, and they left nothing undone towards our entertainment. The former is giving McAllen a jam-up good weekly paper, and has one of the best-equipped printing offices to be found anywhere in a town of McAllen's size. The latter is doing a really wonderful work in boosting the glories of the Valley. During our stay there, he published a special pictorial edition of his monthly which gave a graphic story of the prosperity, permanence and beauty of the Valley towns. It showed pictures of the many beautiful buildings, public and private, which are the pride of the various Valley cities, and, as well, showed the wonderful products of the Valley. The edition was a wonderful advertisement for the entire Valley, and was appreciated and valued as such.

And while voicing our appreciation of the various good things that came to us, we would not forget that the old reliable M. K. & T. furnished us with her best equipment in making up the Press Special, and put us over the route in record time, more often than not, running ahead of schedule. Likewise, the S. A. & A. P. and the Gulf Coast lines left nothing to be desired in the way they handled the Press Special. W. G. Crush, passenger traffic manager of the M. K. & T. made the trip with the gang, traveling in his private car, attached to our train. All of the press gang esteem Mr. Crush as one of our best friends in railroad circles.

Then, there was a number of other good friends who deserve mention, for who could fail to be appreciative upon a long trip of such favors as ice cream furnished in dainty packages by Smith's Ice Cream Co. of Dallas; cigars furnished by Casey-

Swasey Co. of Fort Worth; bottled coca-cola, "The world over," supplied by the Coca-Cola Co. of Dallas; ice cream also furnished by the M. B. Ice Cream Co. of Waco, and candies by the King Candy Co. of Fort Worth. With all these delectables at our command, how could the trip have been ought but a pleasant one!

While great things have been accomplished by the land companies in the construction of great pumping stations and in the building of miles of irrigation ditches, yet the Valley folk are hoping, and working for even greater things—they are trying to interest the U. S. government in a great gravity irrigation project that will provide water for practically all the tillable land in the Valley. It seems that the Rio Grande river bed is actually higher than the Valley, and the construction of great dams along the Rio Grande would enable the irrigation of the Valley by gravity flow. Of course, this is a great undertaking, and involves a treaty with Mexico as to water rights. But, as I have before said, these Valley folks are men with a vision, and what they go after, they are quite sure of getting. In their hopes and ambitions they have the sympathy and support of the newspaper folks as a whole.

Although the excessive freight rates have made against the Valley, you hear no talk of hard times. The citizens accept things as they are, but in the meantime they are putting forth mighty efforts to correct the trouble, and to find permanent remedy for such things as militate against their welfare. You do not meet the knocker there—they have him buried or in cold storage. When I remarked upon this fact, I was frankly told that there are some folks there

who are dissatisfied—the ones who bought more land than their means warranted, or who undertook development upon too grand a scale for their ability. But the great majority of the citizenship is pleased, and, being pleased, is boosting for their "Valley."

And the way those Valley folks believe in printer's ink! The press gang was simply loaded down with booklets, pamphlets, special editions of their newspapers, illustrated writing paper, pictorial post cards, and what-not. Not only did the towns visited issue special editions of their newspapers in honor of our coming, but many of the towns not on our itinerary issued splendidly illustrated editions, which were circulated among us before our departure. No wonder the Valley is attaining prominence! How could it be otherwise! When you tell a man of the glories of your own community by word of mouth, sooner or later, he forgets all you told him, or else confuses it with a thousand and one facts told him by others. Maybe he even gets the idea that you are a big "windy." But present these facts to him in black and white, and there's no getting away from them. They are always there for reference, and reach not only the party to whom they were first presented, but many of his friends and associates, perhaps far removed from where the printed facts were first put into circulation. Printer's ink is the great educating influence of the masses.

And it occurs to me that one of the big things that is making this section so acceptable as a home for the thousands who have settled there in the past few years is that the citizens do not stint themselves in the

(Continued on Page 8.)

Brady invites the people of all Texas to attend the annual

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WHICH WILL BE HELD AT BRADY AUGUST 3--4--5.

Three big days of entertainment and amusement for everybody.

Something doing all the time. Not one dull moment during the entire three days.

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Big Free Barbecue On August 5th.

Come prepared to stay all three days; excellent camping grounds and everything for your entertainment and amusement.

Special Entertainment And Amusement Is Offered By The Dutton City Park.

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The Park Board has arranged for lighting the grounds for night Rodeos, which will be a special attraction.

Brady Knows How to Entertain---We Never Fall Down---Be Here With Your Friends.

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Clean and sanitary rooms this summer mean health to your family.

No more drudgery in spring housecleaning, if you have the right kind of labor-saving appliance. Take advantage of our special values.

Paint up during house-cleaning time. A coat of paint makes an old chair look like new. Varnish improves linoleum.

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 Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 10:00 a. m. by the Rev. Francis Hudon.

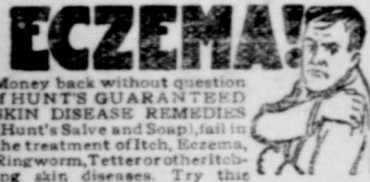
St. Paul's Church.
 Services Sunday morning and evening by the Rev. John Power, LL. D.

Epworth League Program.
 For Sunday, July 24, 7:00 p. m. Subject—"True Service."
 Opening song No. 20.
 Scripture lesson—Matt. 25:14-30
 Song No. 157.
 Prayer—All standing, concluding with the Lord's Prayer.

Scripture reference—Matt. 6:24; Rom. 12:1—Richard Davis.
 Joyous Service—Psa. 100:2, Isaiah 55:14—Glenn Ricks.

Satisfied Service—Isaiah 65:22—Mable Strickland.
 Rewarded Service—Heb. 6:10, 1 Cor. 3:14—Arthur Awalt.
 Talk—"A Woman's Here, All day Service"—Mr. Jim Mann, Song—306.
 Benediction.
 Leader—Richard Davis.

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 BRADY, TEXAS

CITY HEALTH OFFICER SAYS BRADY HEALTHY

There is absolutely no truth to the exaggerated statements concerning health conditions in Brady, according to Dr. E. L. Craddock, city health officer. There is no epidemic in Brady, and, in fact, there are not over three cases of typhoid in Brady at the present time, and two of them are convalescing. Outside of Brady, but two cases of typhoid are on record now.

In fact, Dr. Craddock wishes to emphasize the fact that health conditions locally are extremely good, and that sanitary conditions, upon the whole, are entirely satisfactory.

The city health officer is using every precaution to see that the city health regulations are being fully complied with, and where those neglecting to do their duty as citizens is brought to his attention, he is placing the matter in the hands of the city officers for enforcement.

Death of Mrs. Fred Wulff.
 Messrs. F. R. and H. A. Wulff returned Wednesday from El Paso, where they had been called by news of the death of their mother, Mrs. Fred Wulff, who passed away Thursday of last week. Funeral services were held in El Paso last Saturday, all members of the family being in attendance, burial taking place in the family plot in El Paso, the Rev. Floyd Poe officiating. Mrs. Wulff's home was at Torreon, Mexico, and she had been brought to El Paso for an operation, which had, apparently been highly successful. Unforeseen complications developed unexpectedly early last week, and her death came suddenly. Mrs. Wulff was the daughter of the late banker, Frederick Groos. She was born in Eagle Pass and was reared in San Antonio. For the past 33 years she had resided permanently in Mexico.

Mrs. Wulff is survived by her husband, F. Wulff; two daughters, Mrs. W. R. Jamieson and Mrs. Robert McCarty, both of El Paso, and four sons, Fred Wulff, Jr., and Harry Wulff of Brady, Carlos Wulff of Cananea, Sonora, Mexico, and Robert Wulff, student in Pasadena, Calif.; six sisters, Miss Carlota Groos, Mrs. T. G. Rouse, Mrs. C. A. Goeth, Mrs. Antonio, and Miss A. Groos of San Antonio, and Mrs. E. Haarmann of Alameda, Calif., and two brothers, Wm. A. Groos and Rudolph Groos of San Antonio.

Death of Little Child.
 Mr. and Mrs. N. S. Allen of the Dodge community have the sympathy of all in the loss of their little two-year old daughter, who passed away Tuesday evening at about 4:30 o'clock after a brief illness with bowel trouble. The little child was taken suddenly ill with vomiting Monday, and all efforts at overcoming the ailment were unavailing. The child was the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Allen, and her death leaves them heart-broken.

The body was taken to Voca Wednesday, where funeral services were held that afternoon, and interment made in the cemetery at that place.

Mrs. S. P. Allen, grandmother of the child, who had been visiting at Killeen, came here for the funeral.

Give me a trial with your next roll of films. John McDowell, next door to St. Clair's.

KU KLUX GO AFTER COUPLE AT SANTA ANNA—WHIP MAN—MAKE BOTH LEAVE TOWN

Santa Anna, Tex., July 17.—A hastily improvised Ku Klux party paid attendance upon a young white man one day this week and, escorting him to a secluded spot four miles south of town, administered thirty lashes on his bare back, it is said, concluding with orders to leave town and never look back. A woman, whom the man had claimed as his wife was also waited upon, given money to buy a ticket and vamoose on the first train, direction unimportant. The man was charged with pandering. Both invitations were hastily accepted.

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 Life.

EDITOR'S IMPRESSIONS OF THE "MAGIC VALLEY"—THE SOUTHWEST TEXAS POINT

(Continued from Page 7)

matter of pleasure. When practically every citizen, or head of a family, possesses an automobile (as witness the statement of Friend W. M. Hundley in a previous article), and when there are miles upon miles of beautiful paved streets, boulevards and roads for driving; when there are beautiful club houses in all directions where one may seek amusement and diversion; when friendly intercourse with neighboring cities is fostered by the desire for greater co-operation and a desire to obtain greater goals through mutual understanding and harmonious work—tell us, why shouldn't the citizenship be happy, contented, and getting the greatest of enjoyment out of life.

What the Valley can do, any community can do. McCulloch county can do it, for we have just as splendid a citizenship; we have just as fertile lands; we raise just as varied and prolific crops, even though they are, to some extent, of a different nature, and, in addition, we have the advantage of a better location, closer markets, older organization and many natural advantages that other cities might well envy us.

It is really an inspiration to meet us with a citizenship such as I have described. It spurs one on in one's efforts, and in one's desire to be of real service to his home community. It gives one a deeper insight into the value of co-operation, and the great need of displacing the old spirit of jealous rivalry with one of friendly rivalry. In no better manner was this important truth exemplified than in the McCulloch County Exhibit of last year in which 'he various communities vied with one another in an effort to show which could produce the best exhibits. When you bring the communities together by getting the citizens together, then you are really accomplishing something for their mutual benefit, and are taking a long step in the direction of community progress.

There is only one grand mistake that the Valley folks made, and that was their endeavor to locate the visiting editors as permanent citizens in the Valley. Now what in the world would any country, even though it be as rich as the Valley of the Nile, want with 300,000 more editors?

And speaking of comics, I must tell the one that Friend Hundley pulled off on an unsuspecting newspaper man—and one which entitled Hundley to a better obituary than he unintentionally gave him. The Mexicans make a whiskey from the juice of the cactus, and which they call tequila. It is said to possess the kick of a mule. This tequila is put up under the brand of Jose Cuervo, and when the natives of the Valley speak of Jose Cuervo, all the initiated know they refer to the Mexican tequila. It so happened they had a new editor in Harlingen who was not initiated into this secret, so when he approached Hundley in quest of a news item, Hundley remarked he had a very good local item, and that he might mention the fact that "Don Jose Cuervo, special representative of President Obregon, was in Harlingen Monday, and made special trips up the Valley." The item appeared just as given, much to the chagrin of the reporter when he learned the true identity of the "distinguished" visitor.

I might tell many other interesting things in connection with my trip, for instance, the drive out to Fort Brown with the Lyles at Brownsville. This Fort got on front page a number of years back, when the negro troops stationed there shot it up. On the occasion of our visit there, the little military city was quiet enough, and with the reduction of the government's standing army, it promises soon to become only a ghost of its former self.

I might conclude by mentioning that Jud Lewis, of the Houston Chronicle, and beloved member of the association, was elevated from the vice-presidency to the presidency, and that Denver Chestnut of Kennedy was unanimously chosen vice-president. Sam Harben, rated as the best secretary in the State of Texas, and who holds more offices, actual and honorary, than any known mortal, was re-elected secretary for the 'steenth time. John E. Cooke, retiring president of the association, was presented with a beautiful chest of silver as a token of the high esteem of his fellow members.

And so the meeting closed—with every member present looking forward to a renewal of all these pleasant associations and friendships at Denton, where the association is to meet next June.



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Once you hear the Amberola you will realize it. The difference is in the music. The Amberola is clear, mellow, pure—a very pleasing change from shrill "talking machines" and harsh, metallic phonographs. Come to our store today. Hear

EDISON'S NEW DIAMOND AMBEROLA

You will like it, we're certain. Nothing can stand in the way of your owning it, because you can have the Amberola on practically your own terms. Or if you wish to give it a thorough trial you may have

"Three Days of Good Music—FREE" in your own home, without cost, without obligation. Come today. If you can't call—write or phone.

MALONE & RAGSDALE

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

(Continued From Page 3)

EAST SWEDEN.
 Cotton Looking Good—Corn is Light on Account of Dry Weather.
 Brady, Texas, July 18, 1921.

Editor Brady Standard:
 Here I am again after a long absence. Farmers have been busy threshing oats and wheat. Wheat has been threshing out from 8 to 14 bushels to the acre and oats all the way from 10 to 65 bushels to the acre. C. Johnson has had the best oats for this season; they have averaged from 50 to 65 bushels to the acre. Cotton is looking very well, corn is going to very light this year on account of not getting rain in due time.

The health in our settlement is very good, only a few cases of fever being reported.

Mrs. Arthur Thornbloom is reported very sick with the fever at the home of Mr. Joe Cunningham. We hope for her a very speedy recovery.

C. O. Hanson helped Chas. Bryson brand cattle last Wednesday.

Will Turner has resigned his position as manager of the J. E. Shropshire ranch and will move his family to Katemey.

Ab Salter was a visitor to the Eric Nelin home Saturday.

Mrs. Alvin Hart is down from Fort Worth for a few days visit to her brother, Albert Eklund, who has a bad case of typhoid fever.

Paul Johnson and wife are down from the ranch at Viego. Paul is here helping his mother, Mrs. C. A. Johnson, during the threshing season.

Albert Nelin happened to a bad accident last Friday by falling beneath a heavy loaded wagon. He was hurt to a great extent but is doing nicely at this writing.

W. F. Pritchett is building him a new residence on his farm near Rochelle.

J. D. Johnson and daughters were here from Richland Springs Monday visiting his sister, Mrs. Jno. Nelin and family.

Eric Johnson who underwent an operation at the Brady sanitarium, is able to be up again and is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Henry Johnson and family.

Mrs. Irvine Hurd and little son, Paul Jarvis, spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Hendrickson.

Mrs. John Nelin and two sons went to Richland Springs Monday after peaches.

J. A. Eklund made a trip to Rochelle Monday.

News is scarce this week so will close for this time.

"JONNIE."

CAMP SAN SABA WHISPERS.

Little Son of Rev. Chandler Recovering Nicely From Operation.
 Camp San Saba, Texas, July 18, Editor Brady Standard:

Well it's the same old story I wrote last week—still dry and needing a rain very badly.

Rev. Chandler's little son, Gilmer,

Pin Tickets. The Daily Standard.

took appendicitis Sunday week and before he could be gotten to Brady sanitarium his appendix bursted, but a very successful operation was performed and the report is that he is doing nicely.

Mrs. G. W. and G. A. Russell of Pear Valley were in our country today buying Elberta peaches from L. C. Bratton.

Mrs. George Vanpelt has returned from Menard, where she has been visiting her sister.

Mr. Arthur Leifeste and family went to Mason Saturday returning Sunday.

Mr. Robert Buckner is here from Dallas. He made a very interesting talk for us Sunday night on Buckner's Orphans' Home and also on B. Y. P. U. work. He will probably organize a B. Y. P. U. at this place.

Mrs. J. E. Russell of Pear Valley, is visiting her mother at this place.

Several from here attended the Baptist meeting at Katemey last Sunday.

"SUNSHINE."

To Stop a Cough Quick
 take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues.

A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Heat, Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Grove's O-Pen-Trate Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough.

Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c. Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

OTIS TURNEY AND DR. J. P. JONES MOVE HOUSES TO NEW LOCATIONS THIS WEEK

Brady's building and improvement campaign goes merrily forward, and each week sees something accomplished here in the way of home building, beautifying or improving. Among the recent improvements is that of C. H. Arnsperger, who has added a bath and sleeping porch to his recently acquired home, has filled in and graded his lot and is now having his residence repainted in attractive fashion.

Otis Turney has just completed the moving of his residence one block south of its original location to the lot recently purchased by him from Claude Wood, where he has a much more spacious and attractive grounds than formerly.

Dr. J. P. Jones is this week having his residence moved from the family homestead in South Brady to his 40-acre farm one mile northwest of Brady on the Coleman road. The house is being moved in sections, and the moving will probably be completed some time next week. Mr. Jones is already farming on his new location, which is part of the original Marsden estate, and will add to the value and attractiveness of the place with comfortable home surroundings.

STOP THAT ITCHING
 Use the reliable Blue Star Remedy for all skin diseases and foot troubles such as Itch, Eczema, Poison Oak, Red Bugs, Old Sores, Sores on Children, Prickly Heat, Sold on a guarantee by all Drug Stores.