

Home of Hart-Schaffner and Marx Clothes---MANN BROS. & HOLTON

W.R.PENCE CELEBRATES PASSING 79TH MILESTONE

September 13th is a never-to-be-forgotten red-letter day among the host of friends of W. R. Pence, one of McCulloch county's most venerable and highly-respected citizens, for it is his natal day, and for years it has been Mr. Pence's custom to observe the occasion in fitting manner by assembling about him his many friends and feasting them upon the best in the land. This year, the celebration date was set for last Saturday, with festivities to begin at about 8:00 p. m., and the place for the gathering was at the beautiful country home of Mr. and Mrs. Kid Jeffers. But long before the hour, the scores of friends began arriving, from far and from near, to do honor to their good friend upon this happy occasion, and while former celebrations have been most happy events, it is safe to say that none has ever surpassed that held last Saturday.

Mr. Pence is always glad to have a large assemblage—and upon this occasion he must have been glad, in-

deed, for it marked the largest gathering yet had. And joy and happiness marked every minute of the evening, and not the least among the gay crowd was Mr. Pence himself. His face was wreathed in smiles; he walked proudly about; his step was as youthful as though he had passed but half his number of milestones, and to all he gave smiling retort when congratulated or when good wishes were extended him. To those who inquired as to his age, Mr. Pence gravely replied that he was just 104. In all the merriment and happiness of the occasion Mr. Pence was joined by his good wife.

The crowning event of the evening was the serving of the magnificent dinner. The great table stretched away over a great part of the lawn, and was literally loaded down with good things and delicacies of every description. In fact, so concerned was Mr. Pence that preparation be completed for the dinner, that he began preparations for the same on Friday, with never a let up until the hour had arrived. Such a spread was never set before. Kid Jeffers, acknowledged king of the barbecue pit, never won such praise and fame as upon this occasion, for with such skill had he prepared the goat, mutton and prime baby beef that all declared it was more delicious than anything they had ever before tasted. There was a flavor, a savor and a toothsome about it different from any barbecue ever made. Then Mrs. D. S. Pumphrey won lasting fame by her wonderful flaked potatoes. With such consummate skill did she prepare this appetizing dish, that every particle of starch was removed from the potatoes, and they melted like snowflakes in one's mouth. The more one ate, the more one wanted. Mrs. A. J. Johnson contributed a ring cake of such deliciousness that despite the efforts and pleadings of his friends, Marion Deans could not be kept away from them, and devoured them even to the last crumb.

It would be impossible to describe the many salads and other culinary products—the wonderful cakes and pies and cookies—everyone who helped in the preparation of the dinner, simply outdid themselves, and the result was a spread such as no king could ever have boasted. And though the guests gathered about the table with appetites keen and whetted by the fragrant odors and appetizing sight, and did justice to the feast, yet there was an abundance left over. When time came for departure, amidst the hearty handshakes and congratulations, Mr. Pence wished one Atw all Godspeed, saying that

SENSATIONAL SHOOTING AT EDEN OF T. F. BENGE BY SHERIFF BOB MILLER

TRAGEDY IS SEQUEL TO SHOOTING BY BENGE OF MILLER'S SON-IN-LAW, WILL BRYANT, COUPLE MONTHS AGO—MILLER RELEASED ON \$7,000.00 BOND.

One of the most sensational tragedies in this immediate section of Texas occurred last Saturday afternoon at Eden, when T. F. Benge prominent citizen and widely-known ranchman of Concho county, was shot to death by Bob Miller, sheriff of that county. First word of the terrible affair was received in Brady between 5:00 and 6:00 o'clock by Sheriff J. C. Wall, who received a phone message from Sheriff Miller stating he was in trouble and asking Wall to come to him. Inquiry as to the nature of the trouble, brought admission from Sheriff Miller that he had just killed Mr. Benge, having shot him twice with a shot gun. The tragedy occurred when the two met near an alley in the town of Eden.

Sheriff Wall was unable to go to Eden at the time, and in the meantime, Sheriff Miller surrendered to Sheriff Flynt of Runnels county. The daily papers carried the following account of the affair:

Sheriff Bob Miller of Concho county, who last Saturday afternoon shot and instantly killed Tom Benge, prominent Concho county ranchman, on the streets of Eden, came to Ballinger at midnight Saturday in custody of Sheriff Flynt of this county, and yesterday was returned to Eden, accompanied by his attorney, Judge A. K. Doss, for preliminary hearing.

District Attorney Early went from Brownwood to Eden to represent the State in the hearing. Miller declined to discuss the killing, merely saying that it was a question of who could draw first, "and I shot him."

Miller told friends following the killing that he did not know whether Benge drew a gun or not but he claimed that many friends had conveyed to him threats which Benge is alleged to have made that he would kill Miller the first time they met, and this was the first meeting.

The first report of the shooting stated that Miller used a Winchester

nothing could have given more pleasure or satisfaction than this huge assemblage, and the evident enjoyment of the feast and the occasion, and he promised if he lived to see his 80th birthday anniversary, another feast, even surpassing this wonderful occasion.

TOM BALL BUYS CHANDLER STORE AT CAMP SAN SABA ALSO RUN FILLING STATION

Tom Ball has purchased the grocery store recently established at Camp San Saba by R. L. Chandler, Baptist minister at that place, and will take charge of the business the end of this week, moving his family there to make their home. Mr. Ball will also take charge of the filling station, and will be prepared to furnish tourists with lub and gas. His store is located on the Puget Sound to the Gulf Highway, and will be readily accessible to all travelers.

Still another duty that Mr. Ball will assume is that of postmaster, succeeding Miss Mable Simms, who has resigned the position. Mr. Ball says he has received great encouragement in his project and sees a good field for his endeavors among the splendid citizens of Camp San Saba.

Don't forget that Friday, September 30th, every subscriber will be expected to use a Classy-Fi-Ad free of all charges.

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

Save money and be sure of your winter fuel by placing your coal order with us now. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

Free, Cooper's Best Coffee at Allen & McClure's. Come try a cup.

Loose Leaf Note Books at The Brady Standard.

DR. AND MRS. J. B. GRANVILLE RETURN FROM THREE MONTHS' TOURING OF WEST

Dr. and Mrs. J. B. Granville and two children returned Saturday from their three months tour of the western United States, during which journey they covered mileage in Texas sufficient to equal crossing the state, also twice across New Mexico and through nine other states. In all, their trip covered 6,297 miles, and was a delightful and enjoyable experience, but little car trouble being had to mar the pleasure.

It is really inspiring to talk with Dr. Granville about the long journey, and to note with what enthusiasm he speaks of splendid stretches of road, of the tourist camps, and of the various accommodations and comforts afforded tourists by cities along the route he traveled. He states that the longest stretches of best dirt roads he encountered on the whole 6,297 mile trip was from El Paso to Brady. In fact, the only really bad spot along this entire stretch is about twenty-five miles lying between Sonora and Mayer. Dr. Granville says this single small stretch has done more to route tourists from Fort Stockton via Big Springs, San Angelo and Coleman than one can imagine, although this first named (the Mid-Texas route) is by far the shortest. News of a single piece of bad road travels with incredible rapidity, he says, and everywhere results in tourists being warned to detour. He thinks that citizens of this section of Texas should by all means see that the Sonora-Mayer road is put in first-class shape, so that they not be further deprived of this tourist travel.

As illustrative of the immense value of this tourist travel, he cites the case of Williams, Ariz., which records 18,000 tourists as traveling through that place annually, and each tourists averaging \$5.00 for garage and repair work, not to mention the many other incidental purchases. In other words, Williams, Ariz., garage men yearly receive \$90,000 worth of trade from transient automobilists.

The great value placed upon tourist trade is evidenced by the preparations made for the entertainment of tourists in the cities of the West. Denver's efforts are notable along this line, that city having a 160-acre park set aside for the tourists, with every convenience provided from hot and cold baths to cooking kitchens, wash-rooms, equipped with electric washing machines and ironers, dancing pavilions and moving pictures. The tourist is giving every attention and courtesy, and traffic violations merely result in an admonition, smilingly given. Denver is preparing to double her tourist accommodations the coming year. When it is stated that 90,000 visiting autoists pass through their tourist park, and that this same tourist crowd annually leaves \$8,000,000 in Denver, the reason for their renewed efforts at entertaining their guests may readily be seen. In fact, Denver treats the visitors so royally that many of them remain encamped in the tourist park all summer. Attractive advertising literature is distributed calling attention to notable or interesting points to visit in that immediate neighborhood, etc.

Even the smaller towns are quick to catch the spirit—and incidentally the golden dollars. Desmurs, a small town in Wyoming, provides electric stoves for cooking, and electrically heated water for shower baths. They display large signs asking travelers to stop in and use them. As a result, many hundreds stop and linger and spend their money with these hospitable folks. Their only request of tourists is summed up in the signs displayed: "Play fair—don't waste the electricity."

Dr. Granville has promised a more complete account of the many items of interest and value which came to his attention on the trip, and which will, no doubt, be found of value to our readers.

New shipment INK WELLS. The Brady Standard.

WATERWORKS IS NOW SUPPLYING PUREST OF WATER

With the arrival last Saturday from the Fairbanks-Morse factory at Beloit, Wis., of the 50-horsepower electric motor, the last unit of the new waterworks system was at hand, and no time was lost in installing the same and placing it in service. Sunday morning all the city water mains and the stand pipe were flushed, completely freeing them from all sediment and contaminating substances. As a result, Brady is now being furnished the purest of water from the new well, much to the gratification of all. No water could be finer, and Brady citizens are waxing enthusiastic in its praises.

Street sprinkling, which was discontinued about ten days ago on account of the emergency motor then in use not being able to supply enough water to meet the demands, was resumed Monday, and Brady is at last in position to realize the full benefits of an abundant water supply.

Without question, the new well is not only one of Brady's greatest assets, but will be the means of bringing about widespread and most favorable advertising for the city.

DISTRICT COURT IN SESSION—TRIES NON-JURY CASES THIS WEEK

District court was convened Monday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock with Judge J. O. Woodward presiding. Following the empaneling of the grand jury, Ed Campbell was selected as foreman of the same. The petit jury has been dismissed for the week, non-jury cases, including several divorce cases being on trial. Criminal docket will be taken up next week.

We are now located on the West Side of the Square, where we will be glad to welcome you. We are still rendering the best of service in our repair department; also carry a line of the best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, Jeweler.

GOOD Grape Juice For Health

Special Sale Lasts Until Saturday 24th, 11 p. m.

Quarts, regular price 85c, our Special price	63c
Pints, regular price 60c, our Special Sale price	42c
Half Pints, regular price 35c, our Special Sale price	23c
Fourth Pints, regular price 15c, our Special Sale price	12c
1-dozen bottles of 1/4-Pint	\$1.25

Sale Closes Saturday Night at 11:00 o'Clock, September 24th.

Trigg Drug Company

THE **Rexall** STORE On the Corner



Exide Special FOR FORD CARS Now \$25.00

Wm. BAUHOFF At Brady Auto Co.

PHONE 336 FOR PROMPT BATTERY SERVICE

R. J. GARTMAN J. D. GOODRICH STANDARD BATTERY CO.

Don't forget the location—Lee Morgan Building on South Blackburn St.

BIG FREE DEAL ON JONTEEL NOW ON

Beginning with Tuesday, Sept. 20th, we are giving free, one full package of Jonteel Combination Cream with every purchase of Jonteel Rouge and Complexion Powder at \$1.20.

The Combination Cream, regular price 60c. The three, a \$1.80 value for **\$1.20**

SALE LASTS UNTIL OCT. 15th.

Remember you get **\$1.80**
And only pay **\$1.20**
You save 1-3 **.60**

TRIGG DRUG CO.

"The Rexall Store On the Corner"

MATTRESSES! MATTRESSES!!

Come in and see the new line of mattresses and get the new low prices on mattress making and renovating. The best of workmanship and material assured you by the label that each mattress bears. Not genuine without the label; look for it. It signifies quality and means money to you. "If this ad says it so, it's so."

E. R. CANTWELL

MATTRESS MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER
New Location Two Doors East Sentinel Office

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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

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

The management assumes no responsibility for any indebtedness incurred by any 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, Sept. 20, 1921

HONEST INJUN.

Here's to your health—drink Brady's pure water.

EXPENSIVE TO STOP TRAIN.

Perhaps the greatest waste of coal is by our railroads. At the present time the country's carriers use about 27 per cent of all the bituminous coal produced in the United States each year. If this tonnage were placed in standard coal cars and coupled in a single train it would have a length of 26,260 miles. If moving at a constant speed of twenty-five miles an hour, this train would require fifty-five days to pass a given point. Such a volume of coal would be sufficient to pave a roadway from New York City to San Francisco, one foot in thickness and one-half mile wide.

The railroads are badly in need of locomotives and cars. If our transportation lines were to effect a saving of 2 per cent in their annual consumption of coal, the amount laid aside would be sufficient to purchase several hundred modern locomotives and thousands of freight cars. For each 1 per cent of fuel saved the railroads of the United States effect a direct gain of about 5 million dollars, while the indirect saving amounts to a sum that is equally as great. Of all the coal that is used in the fire-box of a locomotive, only 6 per cent of the total value of the fuel is applied to the work of moving the freight or passenger cars.

When a pound of coal is burned in a freight locomotive at ordinary freight train speed, it will furnish sufficient energy to carry one ton fifteen miles. An ordinary passenger locomotive consumes a pound of fuel for every fifty-two feet it travels. Each unnecessary stop made with a heavy freight or passenger train represents a fuel loss of from 500 to 750 pounds of coal, depending on the weight of the train, the length of the stop and the grade conditions. A brake line air leak on a train of fifty freight cars has been known to cause a loss of as much as 2,540 pounds of coal in a 10-hour period. The loss of coal each time a modern locomotive stops off for five minutes is about seventy-five pounds. If locomotive firemen were to save a little more than one shovel of coal out of each ton used, the total saving would be equal to nearly 1 per cent of all the coal handled.

The ultimate in fuel economy on our railroads is a long way off. Railroad practice in many parts of our country is far from being modern. For example, the brick arch, if applied to an American locomotive and properly operated and maintained, will save approximately 15 per cent of the locomotive's fuel; yet some of the largest roads in the country are only now commencing to equip locomotives with this well known fuel saving device.—San Angelo Standard.

Slates and Slate Pencils. The Brady Standard.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

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

SIX MONTHS \$1.00
THREE MONTHS 65c

Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.

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

SIX MONTHS \$1.25
THREE MONTHS 75c

Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.

PUBLIC IS URGED TO HEED NATURE'S WARNING

Thousands of People Suffer Permanent Loss of Health Because of Neglect—Nature Has Set the Danger Signals for Us and We Cannot Afford to Pass Unnoticed the Warning That She Gives Us.

Good digestion means good health; bad digestion means bad health.

A sound stomach is worth a hundred times its weight in gold. Probably eighty per cent of all diseases originate in the digestive organs. Dyspepsia, or what is more commonly known as indigestion, is not only one of the most prevalent, but it is one of the most difficult to treat of all present day diseases, and has for years baffled the skill of leading specialists everywhere.

Stomach trouble is almost always followed by a complication of diseases. One of the first being an overworked liver, with all the symptoms of biliousness, followed in turn with headaches, coated tongue, nausea, dizzy spells, pain in the back, palpitation of the heart and other distressing symptoms. Sooner or later the kidneys will become involved and that is just why these danger signals should be heeded in time. A wise man puts out the fire before there is too much destruction; the same theory should apply to stomach trouble.

Gas in the stomach means fermentation instead of digestion; decay, instead of nutrition for fermentation produces poisons, which are absorbed by the blood, and which frequently bring on the condition known as auto-intoxication or self-poisoning. This is also why we develop acidosis, which brings on so many complications such as rheumatism, hardening of the arteries, high blood pressure and other conditions which may mean permanent loss of health. Acidosis is one of the main forerunners of Bright's disease and diabetes, hence it is evident that if we have stomach trouble, however slight, we are foolish indeed if we do not take prompt steps to correct it.

If we are not fit as a fiddle in the morning; if we don't feel better than when we went to bed; if our breath is offensive; and we have that bad taste in the mouth; nature has set the danger signals for us and we cannot afford to neglect the warning that she gives us. That is just why the demand for Tanlac, the great Stomachic, Systemic and Reconstructive tonic has broken all World's records. The American people have learned that it

provides the surest, safest and quickest remedy for all such troubles, and millions upon millions have taken it with the most astonishing and gratifying results.

Tens of thousands of men and women of all ages and in all walks of life afflicted with stomach, liver and kidney disorders, some of them of long standing, as well as thousands of weak, thin, nervous men and women apparently on the verge of collapse have testified publicly that they have been fully restored to their normal health, strength and weight by its use. Still others who seemed fairly well, yet who suffered with digestion, headaches, shortness of breath, dizzy spells, sour, gassy stomachs, coated tongues, foulness of breath, constipation, bad complexion, loss of appetite, sleeplessness at night and terribly dejected, depressed feelings state that they have been entirely relieved of these distressing symptoms and restored to health and happiness by Tanlac.

NOTE: Tanlac Vegetable Pills are an essential and vitally important part of the Tanlac Treatment wherever constipation is present.

You cannot hope to get satisfactory results from the Tanlac Treatment without first establishing a free and regular movement of the bowels. It stands to reason that no treatment can do the greatest amount of good when you are suffering from constipation or biliousness, or when your system is clogged up with waste products and poisons.

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

BABE RUTH MAKES NEW HOME-RUN RECORD BRINGS IN 55TH HOMER

Polo Grounds, New York, Sept. 15.—George Herman "Babe" Ruth, today socked himself into a new home run world.

His 55th homer smash broke his last year's record of 54 and puts the business of home-running on a new high level never before dreamed of.

The wallop came in the fifth inning of the first game of a double-header with the St. Louis Browns. Bayne was pitching for St. Louis and there was one man on bases. The great crowd that packed the grandstand went wild—wild as only a Broadway crowd knows how to go wild.

With Babe beating last year's record, the Yankees in the lead for the American League pennant, the owners are wondering how they are going to be able to carry the money away from the Polo Grounds that the World Series will draw.

No human has ever even approached the new mark set by the super-slugger Babe.

It was his 15th home run of his seven-year major league career, another world record.

The nearest approach to this total is held by Gavvy Cravath, formerly of the Phillies, and now manager of the Salt Lake Club in the Coast League.

Cravath piled up a total of 117 home runs during the nine years in the National League.

Babe started his professional baseball career with the Baltimore club of the International League in 1914 as a pitcher, coming from St. Mary's College, where his great feats of driving the ball attracted the attention of Jack Dunn.

Baltimore sold him to Boston on July 8, 1914 for \$2,900.

Babe was a left-handed pitcher and outfielder then.

Following the season of 1919, after he had set a new world's home-run record by hitting 29 circuit smashes, Boston sold him to the New York Yankees for \$125,000 plus a bonus, the highest price ever paid for a baseball chattel.

New York bought him for the express purpose of exploiting his home run color as a box-office attraction.

Babe's slugging has revolutionized baseball entirely, turning the game from one of scientific hitting into a sport in which batsmen swing from the handle.

Babe hits right and left-handed, pitching alike. He swings at every ball the same, putting his 225 pounds of muscle and bone behind his 52-ounce bat. He has hit homers in every American League park.

From June 10 to 14th inclusive—five days—he hit seven homers, establishing another world's record. Also on June 13 and 14 he hung up another mark by hitting three home runs in three successive times at bat.

On July 17, at Detroit, he crashed his 38th circuit wallop over the scoreboard for a distance estimated at 560 feet, the farthest a baseball has ever been propelled by any human.

Babe is aiming at 75 homers for the season.

His name is today the by-word of the American people for he stands alone as the most spectacular super-break of all times.

Babe's home-run record by years in the majors is:

- 1915—Boston—4 home runs.
- 1916—Boston—3 home runs.
- 1917—Boston—3 home runs.
- 1918—Boston—11 home runs.
- 1919—Boston—29 home runs.
- 1920—New York—54 home runs.
- 1921—New York—55 (to date).
- Total—158.

Paneled Announcement and Visiting Cards are the most popular. The Brady Standard.

Try a Brady Standard CLASSY-FI-AD FREE

Friday, Sept. 30th

There are no better result-getters anywhere than The Brady Standard's little Classy-Fi-Ads. We have proved that to our own satisfaction time after time. Now we are going to prove it to our subscribers.

All Free Classy-Fi-Ads Will Appear Friday, Sept. 30th

If you have anything to sell—want to buy anything—have something to offer in trade—have lost something—want to locate an owner for something you've found, try a Classy-Fi-Ad on us.

This Offer Good Only to Subscribers of The Brady Standard.

All Ads Will be Limited to 25 Words

Watch for our Big Classy-Fi-Ad Section Friday, September 30th

The Brady Standard WANT-GETTERS

We Want Your Wants—We Deliver the Goods

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms for light house-keeping. Call No. 266.

LOST

LOST—Friday night, 30 head of goats, not shaired. Notify W. F. Dutton, Brady, and receive reward.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good Ford Truck, at Simpson & Co.

TO TRADE—Some good mules for good Merino Sheep. ROHDE BROS., Brady.

FOR SALE—Nice piano at a bargain. Apply Brady Standard office.

FOR SALE—Good, heavy cleaned Red Oats, 50c per bu. at the barn. M. E. Abernathy.

FOR SALE—All my thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds, including good lot of Cockerels. C. A. YOAS, Brady.

FOR SALE—Good, heavy, cleaned Red Oats, 50c per bu. at the barn. M. E. Abernathy, London road.

FOR SALE—5-room house and lot, 2 blocks south of Central school building. F. R. WULFF, Brady.

FOR SALE—30 Merino Rams; some wrinkly, some smooth; in fine shape. P. C. DUTTON, Brady.

FOR SALE—Big bone Poland China pigs; priced right. Call on OSCAR TURNER, Myers Bros., Brady.

FOR SALE—Two-acre tract of ground, with 3-room house, lots and barn, located in Rochelle, just across street from school building, and near churches and tabernacle. For price, etc., address J. P. Waddell, Box 1416, Fort Worth, Texas.

MAKING COPY OF FAMOUS PAINTED ROCKS ON THE BLUFFS OF CONCHO RIVER

Orland Sims, of Paint Rock, who was here Friday night as a guest at the Y. M. B. L. banquet, reported that a party from Austin had been at the Sims ranch for a week studying the Indian signs on the painted rocks and making a copy of the hieroglyphics.

From time to time the painted rocks on the bluffs of the Concho river have attracted attention of historians from all over the country, and the State University and other institutions have sent men to investigate the paintings, but not until recently did anyone become sufficiently interested to make a copy of the paintings on the rocks.

The party on the job at present is making an exact copy of the principal signs, and will send it to the Smithsonian Institute where an effort will be made to translate them and learn if possible what they stand for.

FOR SALE—Red, Rust-Proof cleaned Seed Oats, free from Johnson grass or any weed seed. See ED BURGER, Brady.

FOR SALE—40 head of good Jersey milk cows, some fresh, others fresh this month and next. Will sell reasonable. Phone 2450 or 2402, or see G. E. or AUGUST YOUNG.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN! Used car, perfect mechanical condition; 4 new 31x4 casings. See Oscar Squyres at Dodge Service Station or H. E. Jones at Bowman Lbr. Co. Yard for further particulars.

FOR SALE—Live Oak Church house, together with seats and organ; will be sold separately at public auction at 10:00 o'clock Saturday morning, September 24th, on the church grounds.

W. E. BENSON, E. J. HOWARD, W. R. PENCE, Com.

MISCELLANEOUS

It would be a happy occasion if parties that owe past due notes or accounts to J. F. Schaefer would come forward and take them up.

The paintings were placed on the rocks long before the Indians were driven from this country, and before white men crossed the Mississippi river, perhaps. Those which are protected from the weather by being far back under the bluffs, or on rocks overhanging the bluffs where the rain and exposure to weather cannot wear away the paintings, are still legible, while those exposed more or less are gradually giving away.

Some years ago Mr. Sims offered part of the land upon which these historic rocks are located to the state for a park, and some effort was made to have them placed under protection and cared for with the hope of preserving them for generations to come.

Descendants of the tribe of Indians who inhabited the country when these signs were painted will be called in to service in an effort to learn their meaning, and it is possible that valuable history will be revealed, or perhaps the signs only stand for the fancies expressed in the crude brush of the semi-civilized people who enjoyed a freedom here no other people will ever enjoy again.—Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

For Sale!

One Ford car with piston ring, Two rear wheels and one front spring. Has no fenders, seat or tank. Burns lots of gas and hard to crank; Carburetor busted half-way thru. Engine missing—hits on two; Three years old, four in the spring. Has shock absorbers, 'neverthing'; Radiator busted, sure does leak. Differential dry—can hear it squeak. Ten spokes missing, front all bent. Tires blown out, ain't worth a cent. Got lots of speed, will run like the deuce. Burns either gas or tobacco juice; Tires all off, been run on the rim—A blame good Ford for the shape it's in.—Ex.

A TONIC

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.



The ORIOLE
by
Booth Tarkington
Illustrations by
Irwin Myers

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PART ONE

By the end of October, with the dispersal of that foliage which has served all summer long as a pleasant screen for whatever small privacy may exist between American neighbors, we begin to get our autumn high tides of gossip. At this season of the year, in our towns of moderate size and ambition, where apartment houses have not yet condensed and at the same time sequestered the population, one may secure visual command of back yard beyond back yard, both up and down the street; especially if one takes the trouble to sit for an hour or so, daily upon the top of a high board fence at about the middle of a block.

Of course an adult who followed such a course would be thought peculiar; no doubt he would be subject to undesirable comment, and presently might be called upon to parry severe if, indeed, not hostile inquiries; but boys are considered so inexplicable that they have gathered for themselves any privileges denied their parents and elders; and a boy can do such a thing as this to his full content without anybody's thinking about it at all. So it was that Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Jr., aged thirteen and a few months, sat for a considerable time upon such a fence, after school hours, every afternoon of the last week in October; and only one person particularly observed him or was stimulated to any mental activity by his procedure. Even at that, this person was affected only because she was Herbert's relative, and of an age sympathetic to his—and of a sex antipathetic.

In spite of the fact that Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Jr., thus seriously disporting himself on his father's back fence, attracted only this audience of one (and she hostile at a rather distant window) his behavior really should have been considered quaintly interesting by anybody. After climbing to the top of the fence he would produce from interior pockets a small memorandum book and a pencil; set down the things he had seen to immediate use. His expression was gravely alert, his manner more than businesslike; yet nobody could have failed to comprehend that he was enjoying himself, especially when his attitude became tense—as at times it certainly did. Then he would rise, balancing himself at adroit ease, his feet aligned one before the other on the inner rail, a foot below the top of the boards, and with eyes dramatically shielded beneath a scowling palm, he would gaze sternly in the direction of some object or motion which had attracted his attention; and then, having



He Would Sit Again and Decisively Enter a Note in His Memorandum Book.

satisfied himself of something or other, he would sit again and decisively enter a note in his memorandum book. He was now, ways alone; he was frequently joined by a friend, male, and, though shorter than Herbert, quite as old; and this companion was inspired, it seemed, by motives precisely similar to those from which sprang Herbert's own actions. Like Herbert, he would sit upon the top of the high fence, usually at a little distance from him; like Herbert he would rise at intervals, for the better study of something this side of the horizon; then, also concluding like Herbert, he would sit again and write firmly in the little notebook. And seldom in the history of the world have any sessions been invested by the participants with so intentional an appearance of importance.

That was what most injured their lone observer at the somewhat distant back window, upstairs at her own

place of residence; she found their importance almost impossible to bear without screaming. Her provocation was great; the important importance of Herbert and his friend, impressively maneuvering upon their fence, was so extreme as to be all too plainly visible across four intervening broad back yards; in fact, there was almost reason to suspect that the two performers were aware of their audience and even of her goaded condition; and that they sometimes deliberately increased the outrageousness of their importance because they knew she was watching them. And upon the Saturday of that week, when the notebook writers were upon the fence at intervals throughout the afternoon, Florence Atwater's fascinated indignation became vocal.

"Vile things!" she said. Her mother, sewing beside another window of the room, looked up inquiringly.

"What are, Florence?"

"Cousin Herbert and that nasty little Henry Rooter."

"Are you watching them again?" her mother asked.

"Yes, I am," said Florence, tartly. "Not because I care to, but merely to amuse myself at their expense."

Mrs. Atwater murmured deprecatingly, "Couldn't you find some other way to amuse yourself, Florence?"

"I don't call this amusement," the incensed girl responded, not without chagrin. "Think I'd spend all my days starrin' at Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Junior, and that nasty little Henry Rooter, and call it amusement?"

"Then why do you do it?"

"Why do I do what, mama?" Florence inquired as if in despair of Mrs. Atwater's ever learning to put things clearly.

"Why do you 'spend all your days' watching them? You don't seem able to keep away from the window, and it appears to make you irritable. I should think if they wouldn't let you play with them you'd be too proud—"

"Oh, good heavens, mama!"

"Don't use expressions like that, Florence, please."

"Well," said Florence, "I got to use some expression when you accuse me of wastin' to 'play' with those two vile things! My goodness mercy, mama, I don't want to 'play' with 'em! I'm more than four years old, I guess; though you don't ever seem willing to give me credit for it. I don't haf to 'play' all the time, mama; and, anyway, Herbert and that nasty little Henry Rooter aren't playing, either."

"Aren't they?" Mrs. Atwater inquired. "I thought the other day you said you wanted them to let you play at being a newspaper reporter, or editor, or something like that, with them, and they were rude and told you to go away. Wasn't that it?"

Florence sighed. "No, mama, it certainly wasn't."

"They weren't rude to you?"

"Yes, they certainly were!"

"Well, then—"

"Mama, can't you understand?" Florence turned from the window to beseech Mrs. Atwater's concentration upon the matter. "It isn't 'playing'! I didn't want to 'play' being a reporter; they ain't 'playing'—"

"Aren't playing, Florence?"

"Yes'm. They're not. Herbert's got a real printing press; Uncle Joseph gave it to him. It's a real one, mama, can't you understand?"

"I'll try," said Mrs. Atwater. "You mustn't get so excited about it, Florence."

"I'm not!" Florence turned vehemently. "I guess it'd take more than those two vile things and their old printin' press to get me excited! I don't care what they do; it's far less than nothing to me! All I wish is they'd fall off the fence and break their vile ole necks!"

With this manifestation of impersonal calmness, she turned again to the window; but her mother protested. "Do find something else to amuse you, Florence; and quit watching those foolish boys; you mustn't let them upset you so by their playing."

Florence moaned. "They don't 'upset' me, mama! They have no effect on me by the slightest degree! And I told you, mama, they're not 'playing.'"

"Then what are they doing?"

"Well, they're having a newspaper. They got the printing press and an office in Herbert's ole stable, and everything. They got somebody to give 'em some ole banisters and a railing from a house that was torn down somewheres, and then they got it stuck up in the stable loft, so it runs across with a kind of a gate in the middle of these banisters, and on one side is the printing press, and the other side they got a desk from that nasty little Henry Rooter's mother's attic; and a table and some chairs, and a map on the wall; and that's their newspaper office. They go out and look for what's the news, and write it down in ink; and then they go through the gate to the other side of the railing where the printing press is, and print it for their newspaper."

"But what do they do on the fence so much?"

"That's where they go to watch what the news is," Florence explained morosely. "They think they're so grand, sittin' up there, pokin' around they go other places, too; and they ask people. That's all they said I could be!" Here the lady's bitterness became strongly intensified. "They said, maybe I could be one o' the ones they asked if I knew anything, some times, if they happen to think of it! I just respectfully told 'em I'd decline to wipe my oldest shoes on 'em to save their lives!"

Mrs. Atwater sighed. "You mustn't use such expressions, Florence."

"I don't see why not," the daughter objected. "They're a lot more refined than the expressions they used of me!"

"Then I'm very glad you didn't play with them."

But at this, Florence once more gave way to filial despair. "Mama you just can't see through anything! I've said anyhow fifty times they ain't—aren't playing! They're getting up a real newspaper, and people buy it and everything. They have been all over this part of town and got every aunt and uncle they have, besides their own fathers and mothers, and some people in the neighborhood, and Kitty Silver and two or three other colored people besides, that work for families they know. They're going to charge twenty-five cents a year, collect-in-advance because they want the money first; and even papa gave 'em a quarter last night; he told me so."

"How often do they publish their paper, Florence?" Mrs. Atwater inquired somewhat absently, having resumed her sewing.

"Every week; and they're goin' to have the first one a week from to-day."

"What do they call it?"

"The North End Daily Oriole. It's the silliest name I ever heard for a newspaper; and I told 'em so. I told 'em what I thought of it, I guess!"

"Was that the reason?" Mrs. Atwater asked.

"Was it what reason, mama?"

"Was it the reason they wouldn't let you be a reporter with them?"

"Pooh!" Florence exclaimed airily. "I didn't want anything to do with their ole paper. But anyway I didn't make fun o' their callin' it the North End Daily Oriole till after they said I couldn't be in it. Then I did, you bet!"

"Florence, don't say—"

"Mama, I got to say somep'n! Well I told 'em I wouldn't be in their ole paper if they begged me on their bent knees; and I said if they begged me a thousand years I wouldn't be in any paper with such a crazy name, and I wouldn't tell 'em any news if I knew the President of the United States had the scarlet fever! I just politely informed 'em they could say what they liked if they was dyin'; I declined so much as wipe the oldest shoes I got on 'em!"

"But why wouldn't they let you be on the paper?" her mother insisted.

Upon this Florence became analytical. "Just so's they could act so important!" And she added, as a consequence: "They ought to be arrested—"

TO BE SUIT YEAR

In Dressy Tailleurs Clinging Fabrics Are in Vogue.

Outfits Are Equipped With Coats Which Have Mandarin Tendency in Many Instances.

It is to be a suit year. For several seasons, observes a fashion authority, the one-piece dress has crowded the tailored suit out of its rightful place and the dressy suit almost out of the picture.

This year the suit has come back. In dressy and semi-dressy tailleurs the clinging fabrics are the vogue, with coats which have a mandarin tendency in many instances. Quite a new note has crept in with the binding of the edges with ribbons of a matching color or of black. Crepe de chine linings are used in very high colors.

Three-piece suits are also a popular tendency. Loose coats or capes form the wraps with matching skirts and high-colored bodies of crepe de chine and the coat lined to match the bodice. Black and navy blue will be the favorites for such a use.

In the very severely tailored trotteurs English tweeds are being shown in grays and tans, depending almost entirely for their beauty upon the quality of the material.

In street dresses, which, by the way, are to retain their familiar straight lines and slim silhouettes, black, navy blue, gray and beige are being shown by the best shops, the heaviness of the material being lightened for spring wear by the application of touches of



Tailored Suit of Navy Tricotine.

organdie and batiste. A few are elaborated in a novel fashion by the use of French knots embroidered upon the material in a very fine black or navy braid. Bright-colored embroidery and beads are passe.

MUST HAVE TOUCH OF RIBBON

Paris Edict Is That Every Frock Must Make Use of the Dangling Strands.

This is a ribbon year, says Paris, and every smart frock, in foundation or finish, should have its touch of ribbon. Ribbons are found in a great variety of designs suited for every possible use, but the smartest of them will invariably be the crepe or varnished variety.

Certain smart spring frocks boast of panels of ribbon. There are broad ribbon panels at the sides and narrow floating panels are caught under the hem at the bottom of the skirt.

A smart variation of a georgette model has a vest-like bodice made of wide broad ribbon. Shirtings of a very narrow width head the skirt and outline a flounce.

Girdles, of course, will make the most of ribbons. A unique sash girdle, straight from Paris, is made of wide crepe de chine ribbon printed in an oriental design. The ribbon encircles the waist twice and ties at the left side with a short loop above the waistline and a long one below. The end, longer than either of the loops, is thrown over the top.

A rather narrow girdle of purple and gold ribbon has a wreath of flowers made of ribbon in pastel shades combined with wheat heads.

Black satin ribbon makes a very modish and becoming ruff. The loops of ribbon are wider toward the back where it is finished by streamer ends.

Naturally one would expect to find bags of ribbon designed to be carried with ribbon costumes. There are many of them and all are beautiful. One attractive bag of brown taffeta ribbon is made with four panels. At the top of the bag are overlapping panels edged with plaited satin ribbon.

Rose Corals Favorites. Rose corals, set in round medallions of gold, will this year be used as pendants on black silk neck ribbons with bracelets of black enamel set with smaller matching medallions.

BOOTH TARKINGTON



This eminent hoosier has for years been acclaimed one of the greatest of American authors. "The Turmoil," "Sovereign" and the Penrod stories, are only a few of the many from his pen that have made fame, popularity and wealth for him. In 1919 his work, "The Magnificent Ambersons," won the Pulitzer prize for the best story published during the year. "Presenting the wholesome atmosphere of American life and the highest standard of American manners and manhood." His tale, "The Oriole" which you will have an opportunity to follow in serial form in this paper, is one of those fascinating, extremely humorous depictions of child life which best illustrate his talents.

THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. COLVIN
the "MAGNETIC HEALER"
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Invites all sufferers of Chronic Rheumatism to give him a trial, Rheumatism a Specialty.

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PIANO TUNING and REPAIRING
At Davis & Gartman's Music Store.

COMING TO BRADY FOR THE SCHOOLS?
If you want to buy desirable Brady property for a permanent home, we have it for you. For further information, apply at Brady Standard office.

Stamp Pads, Rubber Stamps, Stamp Pad Ink, Stencils, Marking Brushes, etc. at The Standard office.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative power of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

What do you need in a card file? We have in stock drawers for 3x5, 4x6, 5x8 and 8x5 cards. Also have Jiggers and Trays in various styles. The Brady Standard.

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

W. W. WILDER
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Estimates on All Classes of Building and Repair Work. Phone 151 BRADY, TEXAS

LEE MORGAN
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Estimates Gladly Furnished Will Appreciate a Share of Your Trade New Workshop S. Blackb'n St.

W. H. BALLOU & CO.
General Insurance
Office Over Commercial National Bank

AWALT & BENSON
Draying and Heavy Hauling of All Kinds
Will appreciate your draying and hauling business. Your freight and packages handled by careful and painstaking employees.

AWALT & BENSON
Hook Files, Stand Files, Check Files at The Brady Standard.

WITH THE CHURCHES

St. Paul's Church. Services Sunday by the Rev. John Power, L.L.D.

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

Church of Christ. There will be preaching at the Church of Christ beginning Tuesday night, and continuing until Sunday night.

S. W. ALFORD. Carter's Show Card Colors for writing. The Brady Standard. Brady Standard.

CONTENTED COWS GIVE MILK. Fly pestered cows are not contented. "Martin's Fly Spray" keeps contented and free from flies. Satisfaction guaranteed by Trigg Drug Co.



The Brady Standard

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

ADVERTISING RATES

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

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

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

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

BRADY, TEXAS, Sept. 20, 1921

HONEST INJUN.

Here's to your health—drink Brady's pure water.

EXPENSIVE TO STOP TRAIN.

Perhaps the greatest waste of coal is by our railroads. At the present time the country's carriers use about 27 per cent of all the bituminous coal produced in the United States each year.

The railroads are badly in need of locomotives and cars. If our transportation lines were to effect a saving of 2 per cent in their annual consumption of coal, the amount laid aside would be sufficient to purchase several hundred modern locomotives and thousands of freight cars.

When a pound of coal is burned in a freight locomotive at ordinary freight train speed, it will furnish sufficient energy to carry one ton fifteen miles. An ordinary passenger locomotive consumes a pound of fuel for every fifty-two feet it travels.

The ultimate in fuel economy on our railroads is a long way off. Railroad practice in many parts of our country is far from being modern.

Slates and Slate Pencils. The Brady Standard.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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

To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady \$2.00 per year SIX MONTHS \$1.00 THREE MONTHS 55c

PUBLIC IS URGED TO HEED NATURE'S WARNING

Thousands of People Suffer Permanent Loss of Health Because of Neglect—Nature Has Set the Danger Signals for Us and We Cannot Afford to Pass Unnoticed the Warning That She Gives Us.

Good digestion means good health; bad digestion means bad health.

A sound stomach is worth a hundred times its weight in gold. Probably eighty per cent of all diseases originate in the digestive organs.

Stomach trouble is almost always followed by a complication of diseases. One of the first being an overworked liver, with all the symptoms of biliousness, followed in turn with headaches, coated tongue, nausea, dizzy spells, pain in the back, palpitation of the heart and other distressing symptoms.

Gas in the stomach means fermentation instead of digestion; decay, instead of nutrition for fermentation produces poisons, which are absorbed by the blood, and which frequently bring on the condition known as auto-intoxication or self-poisoning.

NOTE: Tanlac Vegetable Pills are an essential and vitally important part of the Tanlac Treatment wherever constipation is present.

You cannot hope to get satisfactory results from the Tanlac Treatment without first establishing a free and regular movement of the bowels. It stands to reason that no treatment can do the greatest amount of good when you are suffering from constipation or biliousness, or when your system is clogged up with waste products and poisons.

BABE RUTH MAKES NEW HOME-RUN RECORD BRINGS IN 55TH HOMER

Polo Grounds, New York, Sept. 15.—George Herman "Babe" Ruth, today socked himself into a new home run world.

His 55th homer smash broke his last year's record of 54 and puts the business of home-running on a new high level never before dreamed of.

The wallop came in the fifth inning of the first game of a double-header with the St. Louis Browns. Bayne was pitching for St. Louis and there was one man on bases. The great crowd that packed the grandstand went wild—wild as only a Broadway crowd knows how to go wild.

With Babe beating last year's record, the Yankees in the lead for the American League pennant, the owners are wondering how they are going to be able to carry the money away from the Polo Grounds that the World Series will draw.

No human has ever even approached the new mark set by the super-slugger Babe.

It was his 15th home run of his seven-year major league career, another world record.

The nearest approach to this total is held by Gavy Cravath, formerly of the Phillies, and now manager of the Salt Lake Club in the Coast League.

Gravath piled up a total of 117 home runs during the nine years in the National League.

Babe started his professional baseball career with the Baltimore club of the International League in 1914 as a pitcher, coming from St. Mary's College, where his great feats of driving the ball attracted the attention of Jack Dunn.

Baltimore sold him to Boston on July 8, 1914 for \$2,900.

Babe was a left-handed pitcher and outfielder then.

Following the season of 1919, after he had set a new world's home-run record by hitting 29 circuit smashes, Boston sold him to the New York Yankees for \$125,000 plus a bonus, the highest price ever paid for a baseball chattel.

New York bought him for the express purpose of exploiting his home run color as a box-office attraction.

Babe's slugging has revolutionized baseball entirely, turning the game from one of scientific hitting into a sport in which batsmen swing from the handle.

Babe hits right and left-handed, pitching alike. He swings at every ball the same, putting his 225 pounds of muscle and bone behind his 52-ounce bat. He has hit homers in every American League park.

From June 10 to 14th inclusive—five days—he hit seven homers, establishing another world's record. Also on June 13 and 14 he hung up another mark by hitting three home runs in three successive times at bat.

On July 17, at Detroit, he crashed his 36th circuit wallop over the scoreboard for a distance estimated at 500 feet, the farthest a baseball has ever been propelled by any human.

Babe is aiming at 75 homers for the season.

His name is today the by-word of the American people for he stands alone as the most spectacular super-break of all times.

Babe's home-run record by years in the majors is: 1915—Boston—4 home runs. 1916—Boston—3 home runs. 1917—Boston—3 home runs. 1918—Boston—11 home runs. 1919—Boston—29 home runs. 1920—New York—54 home runs. 1921—New York—55 (to date). Total—158.

Paneled Announcement and Visiting Cards are the most popular. The Brady Standard.

Try a Brady Standard CLASSY-FI-AD FREE

Friday, Sept. 30th

There are no better result-getters anywhere than The Brady Standard's little Classy-Fi-Ads. We have proved that to our own satisfaction time after time. Now we are going to prove it to our subscribers.

All Free Classy-Fi-Ads Will Appear Friday, Sept. 30th

If you have anything to sell—want to buy anything—have something to offer in trade—have lost something—want to locate an owner for something you've found, try a Classy-Fi-Ad on us.

This Offer Good Only to Subscribers of The Brady Standard.

All Ads Will be Limited to 25 Words

Watch for our Big Classy-Fi-Ad Section Friday, September 30th

The Brady Standard WANT-GETTERS

We Want Your Wants—We Deliver the Goods

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two unfurnished rooms for light house-keeping. Call No. 266.

LOST

LOST—Friday night, 30 head of goats, not shired. Notify W. F. Dutton, Brady, and receive reward.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Good Ford Truck, at Simpson & Co.

TO TRADE—Some good mules for good Merino Sheep. ROHDE BROS., Brady.

FOR SALE—Nice piano at a bargain. Apply Brady Standard office.

FOR SALE—Good, heavy cleaned Red Oats, 50c per bu. at the barn. M. E. Abernathy.

FOR SALE—All my thoroughbred Rhode Island Reds, including good lot of Cockerels. C. A. YOAS, Brady.

FOR SALE—Good, heavy, cleaned Red Oats, 50c per bu. at the barn. M. E. Abernathy, London road.

FOR SALE—5-room house and lot, 2 blocks south of Central school building. F. R. WULFF, Brady.

FOR SALE—30 Merino Rams; some wrinkly, some smooth; in fine shape. P. C. DUTTON, Brady.

FOR SALE—Big bone Poland China pigs; priced right. Call on OSCAR TURNER, Myers Bros., Brady.

FOR SALE—Two-acre tract of ground, with 3-room house, lots and barn, located in Rochelle, just across street from school building, and near churches and tabernacle. For price, etc., address J. P. Waddell, Box 1416, Fort Worth, Texas.

MAKING COPY OF FAMOUS PAINTED ROCKS ON THE BLUFFS OF CONCHO RIVER

Orland Sims, of Paint Rock, who was here Friday night as a guest at the Y. M. B. L. banquet, reported that a party from Austin had been at the Sims ranch for a week studying the Indian signs on the painted rocks and making a copy of the hieroglyphics.

From time to time the painted rocks on the bluffs of the Concho river have attracted attention of historians from all over the country, and the State University and other institutions have sent men to investigate the paintings, but not until recently did anyone become sufficiently interested to make a copy of the paintings on the rocks.

The party on the job at present is making an exact copy of the principal signs, and will send it to the Smithsonian Institute where an effort will be made to translate them and learn if possible what they stand for.

FOR SALE—Red, Rust-Proof cleaned Seed Oats, free from Johnson grass or any weed seed. See ED BURGER, Brady.

FOR SALE—40 head of good Jersey milk cows, some fresh, others fresh this month and next. Will sell reasonable. Phone 2450 or 2402, or see G. E. or AUGUST YOUNG.

FOR SALE—BARGAIN! Used car, perfect mechanical condition; 4 new 31x4 casings. See Oscar Squyres at Dodge Service Station or H. E. Jones at Bowman Lbr. Co. Yard for further particulars.

FOR SALE—Live Oak Church house, together with seats and organ; will be sold separately at public auction at 10:00 o'clock Saturday morning, September 24th, on the church grounds. W. E. BENSON, E. J. HOWARD, W. R. PENCE, Com.

MISCELLANEOUS

It would be a happy occasion if parties that owe past due notes or accounts to J. F. Schaefer would come forward and take them up.

The paintings were placed on the rocks long before the Indians were driven from this country, and before white men crossed the Mississippi river, perhaps. Those which are protected from the weather by being far back under the bluffs, or on rocks overhanging the bluffs where the rain and exposure to weather cannot wear away the paintings, are still legible, while those exposed more or less are gradually giving away.

Some years ago Mr. Sims offered part of the land upon which these historic rocks are located to the state for a park, and some effort was made to have them placed under protection and cared for with the hope of preserving them for generations to come.

Descendants of the tribe of Indians who inhabited the country when these signs were painted will be called in to service in an effort to learn their meaning, and it is possible that valuable history will be revealed, or perhaps the signs only stand for the fancies expressed in the crude brush of the semi-civilized people who enjoyed a freedom here no other people will ever enjoy again. — Ballinger Banner-Ledger.

For Sale!

One Ford car with piston ring, Two rear wheels and one front spring. Has no fenders, seat or tank. Burns lots of gas and hard to crank; Carburetor busted half-way thru. Engine missing—hits on two; Three years old, four in the spring. Has shock absorbers, nevertheless; Radiator busted, sure does leak; Differential dry—can hear it squeak. Ten spokes missing, front all bent. Tires blown out, ain't worth a cent. Got lots of speed, will run like the deuce, Burns either gas or tobacco juice; Tires all off, been run on the rim—A blame good Ford for the shape it's in. —Ex.

A TONIC

Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. When you feel its strengthening, invigorating effect, see how it brings color to the cheeks and how it improves the appetite, you will then appreciate its true tonic value. Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic is simply Iron and Quinine suspended in syrup. So pleasant even children like it. The blood needs QUININE to Purify it and IRON to Enrich it. Destroys Malarial germs and Grip germs by its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. 60c.



PART ONE

By the end of October, with the dispersal of that foliage which has served all summer long as a pleasant screen for whatever small privacy may exist between American neighbors, we begin to get our autumn high tides of gossip. At this season of the year, in our towns of moderate size and ambition where apartment houses have not yet condensed and at the same time sequestered the population, one may secure visual command of back yard beyond back yard, both up and down the street; especially if one takes the trouble to sit for an hour or so, daily upon the top of a high board fence at about the middle of a block.

Of course an adult who followed such a course would be thought peculiar; no doubt he would be subject to undesirable comment, and presently might be called upon to parry severe if, indeed, not hostile inquiries; but boys are considered so inexplicable that they have gathered for themselves any privileges denied their parents and elders; and a boy can do such a thing as this to his full content, without anybody's thinking about it at all. So it was that Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Jr., aged thirteen and a few months, sat for a considerable time upon such a fence, after school hours, every afternoon of the last week in October; and only one person particularly observed him or was stimulated to any mental activity by his procedure. Even at that, this person was affected only because she was Herbert's relative, and of an age sympathetic to his—and of a sex antipathetic.

In spite of the fact that Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Jr., thus seriously disporting himself on his father's back fence, attracted only this audience of one (and she hostile at a rather distant window) his behavior really should have been considered piquantly interesting by anybody. After climbing to the top of the fence he would produce from interior pockets a small memorandum book and a pencil; sedulously writing these supplements to immediate use. His expression was gravely alert, his manner more than businesslike; yet nobody could have failed to comprehend that he was enjoying himself, especially when his attitude became tense—as at times it certainly did. Then he would rise, balancing himself at adroit ease, his feet aligned one before the other on the inner rail, a foot below the top of the boards, and with eyes dramatically shielded beneath a scowling palm, he would gaze sternly in the direction of some object or motion which had attracted his attention; and then, having



He Would Sit Again and Decisively Enter a Note in His Memorandum Book.

satisfied himself of something or other, he would sit again and decisively enter a note in his memorandum book.

He was now, ways alone; he was frequently joined by a friend, male, and, though shorter than Herbert, quite as old; and this companion was inspired, it seemed, by motives precisely similar to those from which sprang Herbert's own actions. Like Herbert, he would sit upon the top of the high fence, usually at a little distance from him; like Herbert he would rise at intervals, for the better study of something this side of the horizon; then, also concluding like Herbert, he would sit again and write firmly in a little notebook. And seldom in the history of the world have any sessions been invested by the participants with so intentional an appearance of importance.

That was what most injured their lone observer at the somewhat distant back window, upstairs at her own

place of residence; she found their importance almost impossible to bear without screaming. Her provocation was great; the important importance of Herbert and his friend, impressively maneuvering upon their fence, was so extreme as to be all too plainly visible across four intervening broad back yards; in fact, there was almost reason to suspect that the two performers were aware of their audience and even of her goaded condition; and that they sometimes deliberately increased the outrageousness of their importance because they knew she was watching them. And upon the Saturday of that week, when the notebook writers were upon the fence at intervals throughout the afternoon, Florence Atwater's fascinated indignation became vocal.

"Vile things!" she said.

Her mother, sewing beside another window of the room, looked up inquiringly.

"What are, Florence?"

"Cousin Herbert and that nasty little Henry Rooter."

"Are you watching them again?" her mother asked.

"Yes, I am," said Florence, tartly. "Not because I care to, but merely to amuse myself at their expense."

Mrs. Atwater murmured deprecatingly, "Couldn't you find some other way to amuse yourself, Florence?"

"I don't call this amusement," the incensed girl responded, not without chagrin. "Think I'd spend all my days starin' at Herbert Illingsworth Atwater, Junior, and that nasty little Henry Rooter, and call it amusement?"

"Then why do you do it?"

"Why do I do what, mama?" Florence inquired as if in despair of Mrs. Atwater's ever learning to put things clearly.

"Why do you 'spend all your days' watching them? You don't seem able to keep away from the window, and it appears to make you irritable. I should think if they wouldn't let you play with them you'd be too proud—"

"Oh, good heavens, mama!"

"Don't use expressions like that, Florence, please."

"Well," said Florence, "I got to use some expression when you accuse me of wantin' to 'play' with those two vile things! My goodness mercy, mama, I don't want to 'play' with 'em! I'm more than four years old, I guess; though you don't ever seem willing to give me credit for it. I don't haf to 'play' all the time, mama; and, anyway, Herbert and that nasty little Henry Rooter aren't playing, either."

"Aren't they?" Mrs. Atwater inquired. "I thought the other day you said you wanted them to let you play at being a newspaper reporter, or editor, or something like that, with them, and they were rude and told you to go away. Wasn't that it?"

Florence sighed. "No, mama, it certainly wasn't."

"They weren't rude to you?"

"Yes, they certainly were!"

"Well, then—"

"Mama, can't you understand?" Florence turned from the window to beseech Mrs. Atwater's concentration upon the matter. "It isn't 'playing'! I didn't want to 'play' being a reporter; they ain't 'playing'—"

"Aren't playing, Florence."

"Yes'm. They're not. Herbert's got a real printing press; Uncle Joseph gave it to him. It's a real one, mama, can't you understand?"

"I'll try," said Mrs. Atwater. "You mustn't get so excited about it, Florence."

"I'm not!" Florence turned vehemently. "I guess it'd take more than those two vile things and their old printin' press to get me excited! I don't care what they do; it's far less than nothing to me! All I wish is they'd fall off the fence and break their vile ole necks!"

With this manifestation of impersonal calmness, she turned again to the window; but her mother protested. "Do find something else to amuse you, Florence; and quit watching those foolish boys; you mustn't let them upset you so by their playing."

Florence moaned. "They don't 'upset' me, mama! They have no effect on me by the slightest degree! And I told you, mama, they're not 'playing.'"

"Then what are they doing?"

"Well, they're having a newspaper. They got the printing press and an office in Herbert's ole stable, and everything. They got somebody to give 'em some ole banisters and a railing from a house that was torn down somewhere, and then they got it stuck up in the stable loft, so it runs across with a kind of a gate in the middle of these banisters, and on one side is the printing press, and the other side they got a desk from that nasty little Henry Rooter's mother's attic; and a table and some chairs, and a map on the wall; and that's their newspaper office. They go out and look for what's the news, and write it down in ink; and then they go through the gate to the other side of the railing where the printing press is, and print it for their newspaper."

"But what do they do on the fence so much?"

"That's where they go to watch what the news is," Florence explained morosely. "They think they're so grand, sittin' up there, pokin' around They go other places, too; and they ask people. That's all they said I could be!" Here the lady's bitterness became strongly intensified. "They said, maybe I could be one o' the ones they asked if I knew anything, some times, if they happen to think of it! I just respectfully told 'em I'd decline to wipe my oldest shoes on 'em to save their lives!"

Mrs. Atwater sighed. "You mustn't use such expressions, Florence."

"I don't see why not," the daughter objected. "They're a lot more refined than the expressions they used of me!"

"Then I'm very glad you didn't play with them."

But at this, Florence once more gave way to filial despair. "Mama you just can't see through anything! I've said anyhow fifty times they ain't—aren't playing! They're getting up a real newspaper, and people buy it and everything. They have been all over this part of town and got every aunt and uncle they have, besides their own fathers and mothers, and some people in the neighborhood, and Kitty Silver and two or three other colored people besides, that work for families they know. They're going to charge twenty-five cents a year, collect-in-advance because they want the money first; and even papa gave 'em a quarter last night; he told me so."

"How often do they publish their paper, Florence?" Mrs. Atwater inquired somewhat absently, having resumed her sewing.

"Every week; and they're goin' to have the first one a week from to-day."

"What do they call it?"

"The North End Daily Oriole. It's the silliest name I ever heard for a newspaper; and I told 'em so. I told 'em what I thought of it, I guess!"

"Was that the reason?" Mrs. Atwater asked.

"Was it what reason, mama?"

"Was it the reason they wouldn't let you be a reporter with them?"

"Pooh!" Florence exclaimed airily. "I didn't want anything to do with their ole paper. But anyway I didn't make fun o' their callin' it the North End Daily Oriole till after they said I couldn't be in it. Then I did, you bet!"

"Florence, don't say—"

"Mama, I got to say somep'm! Well I told 'em I wouldn't be in their ole paper if they begged me on their bent ed knees; and I said if they begged me a thousand years I wouldn't be in any paper with such a crazy name and I wouldn't tell 'em any news if I knew the President of the United States had the scarlet fever! I just politely informed 'em they could say what they liked if they was dyin'; I declined so much as wipe the oldest shoes I got on 'em!"

"But why wouldn't they let you be on the paper?" her mother insisted.

Upon this Florence became analytical. "Just so's they could act so important!" And she added, as a consequence: "They ought to be arrested."

Continued Next Tuesday.

Large Assortment of Memo Books, Diaries, Pocket Ledgers and Day Books at The Brady Standard.

BOOTH TARKINGTON



This eminent hoosier has for years been acclaimed one of the greatest of American authors. "The Turnout," "Seventeen" and the Penrod stories, are only a few of the many from his pen that have made fame, popularity and wealth for him. In 1919 his work, "The Magnificent Ambersons," won the Pulitzer prize for the best story published during the year. "Presenting the wholesome atmosphere of American life and the best standard of American manners and manhood." His tale, "The Oriole" which you will have an opportunity to follow in serial form in this paper, is one of those fascinating, extremely humorous depictions of child life which best illustrate his talents.

TO BE SUIT YEAR
In Dressy Tailleurs Clinging Fabrics Are in Vogue.

Outfits Are Equipped With Coats Which Have Mandarin Tendency in Many Instances.

It is to be a suit year. For several seasons, observes a fashion authority, the one-piece dress has crowded the tailored suit out of its rightful place and the dressy suit almost out of the picture.

This year the suit has come back. In dressy and semi-dressy tailleurs the clinging fabrics are the vogue, with coats which have a mandarin tendency in many instances. Quite a new note has crept in with the binding of the edges with ribbons of a matching color or of black. Crepe de chine linings are used in very high colors.

Three-piece suits are also a popular tendency. Loose coats or capes form the wraps with matching skirts and high-colored bodies of crepe de chine and the coat lined to match the bodice. Black and navy blue twill are the favorites for such a use.

In the very severely tailored trousers English tweeds are being shown in grays and tans, depending almost entirely for their beauty upon the quality of the material.

In street dresses, which, by the way, are to retain their familiar straight lines and slim silhouettes, black, navy blue, gray and beige are being shown by the best shops, the heaviness of the material being lightened for spring wear by the application of touches of



Tailored Suit of Navy Tricotine.

organdie and batiste. A few are elaborated in a novel fashion by the use of French knots embroidered upon the material in a very fine black or navy braid. Bright-colored embroidery and beads are passe.

MUST HAVE TOUCH OF RIBBON

Paris Edict Is That Every Frock Must Make Use of the Dangling Strands.

This is a ribbon year, says Paris, and every smart frock, in foundation or finish, should have its touch of ribbon. Ribbons are found in a great variety of designs suited for every possible use, but the smartest of them will invariably be the cre or varnished variety.

Certain smart spring frocks boast of panels of ribbon. There are broad ribbon panels at the sides and narrow floating panels are caught under the hem at the bottom of the skirt.

A smart variation of a georgette model has a vest-like bodice made of wide brocaded ribbon. Shirrings of a very narrow width head the skirt and outline a flounce.

Girdles, of course, will make the most of ribbons. A unique sash girdle, straight from Paris, is made of wide crepe de chine ribbon printed in an oriental design. The ribbon encircles the waist twice and ties at the left side with a short loop above the waistline and a long one below. The end, longer than either of the loops, is thrown over the top.

A rather narrow girdle of purple and gold ribbon has a wreath of flowers made of ribbon in pastel shades combined with wheat heads.

Black satin ribbon makes a very modish and becoming ruff. The loops of ribbon are wider toward the back where it is finished by streamer ends.

Naturally one would expect to find bags of ribbon designed to be carried with ribbon costumes. There are many of them and all are beautiful. One attractive bag of brown taffeta ribbon is made with four panels. At the top of the bag are overlapping panels edged with plaited satin ribbon.

Rose Corals Favorites.

Rose corals, set in round medallions of gold, will this year be used as pendants on black silk neck ribbons with bracelets of black enamel set with smaller matching medallions.

THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. COLVIN
the "MAGNETIC HEALER"
of LLANO, TEXAS
Invites all sufferers of Chronic Ailments to give him a trial. Rheumatism a Specialty.

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

W. W. WILDER
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Estimates on All Classes of Building and Repair Work.
Phone 151 BRADY, TEXAS

LEE MORGAN
CONTRACTOR
Estimates Gladly Furnished Will Appreciate a Share of Your Trade
New Workshop S. Blackb'n St.

W. H. BALLOU & CO.
General Insurance
Office Over Commercial National Bank

J. E. SHROPSHIRE
LAWYER
General Practice, Civil and Criminal Special Attention to Land Titles Office Over Broad Merc. Co. South Side Square, Brady, Texas

J. E. BROWN
LAWYER
Office Over Brady National Bank BRADY, TEXAS

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

JOE ADKINS
LAWYER
Office in Broad Building South Side Square

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

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

T. E. DAVIS
PIANO TUNING and REPAIRING
At Davis & Gartman's Music Store.

COMING TO BRADY FOR THE SCHOOLS?
If you want to buy desirable Brady property for a permanent home, we have it for you. For further information, apply at Brady Standard office.

Stamp Pads, Rubber Stamps, Stamp Pad Ink, Stencils, Marking Brushes, etc. at The Standard office.

\$100 Reward, \$100
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is catarrh. Catarrh being greatly influenced by constitutional conditions requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts thru the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in the curative power of Hall's Catarrh Medicine that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

What do you need in a card file? We have in stock drawers for 3x5, 4x6, 5x8 and 8x5 cards. Also have Joggles and Trays in various styles. The Brady Standard.

AWALT & BENSON
Draying and Heavy Hauling of All Kinds
Will appreciate your draying and hauling business. Your freight and packages handled by careful and painstaking employees.

AWALT & BENSON
Hook Files, Stand Files, Check Files at The Brady Standard.

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

AWALT & BENSON
Church of Christ.
There will be preaching at the Church of Christ beginning Tuesday night, and continuing until Sunday night.

AWALT & BENSON
Carter's Show Card Colors for sign writing. The Brady Standard. Brady Standard.

AWALT & BENSON
CONTENTED COWS GIVE MORE MILK.
Fly pestered cows are not contented. "Martin's Fly Spray" keeps cows contented and free from flies. Satisfaction guaranteed by Trigg Drug Co.

Eversharps for School 50¢

Come in today and get your Eversharp Pencil for school. Take your choice, Red, Blue or Black enamel. Long, 50c; Long with clip, 65c; Short with ribbon ring, 60c. They are real Eversharps, just the thing for school.

EVERSHARP

The Brady Standard

The ORIOLE

By Booth Tarkington
Illustrations by
Irwin Myers



A TALE of pure delight; one of the great American writer's immortal "kid" stories.

Fit to go along with "Penrod," "Seventeen" or "Too Gentle Julia;" in fact, it is woven about the same interesting characters as the latter.

"The Oriole" deals with "thirteen," that transition age between childhood and youth when one never knows what the young human offspring will be up to next. It is the age when imagination takes the most unexpected turns and fancy plays the queerest pranks.

In this narrative Mr. Tarkington brings to bear all his genius for character, situations and humor. Every line is either a laugh or a study in the delectable ways of the young; the whole is a work of unbounded joy.

Read it as a serial in this paper. Subscribe now so as not to miss any part of it.

COMMISSIONERS COURT APPROVES TAX ROLLS OF H. R. HODGES; EMPLOYS EHLINGER

The commissioners court met in regular session last week, chief among the business transacted being the examination and approval of the tax rolls of County Tax Assessor H. R. Hodges. Although the State was 48 days later than usual in giving out the state tax rate. Mr. Hodges had his rolls ready for examination by the court before time for their adjournment and won commendation both for his promptness and the further fact that his rolls were balanced, and were approved without correction. Mr. Hodges, in anticipation of the tardiness of the state in giving out the state tax rate, had completed all work that could possibly be done on the rolls, and when the state press announced the tax rate, he immediately wired the state comptroller for confirmation, which he received at once, five days in advance of the receipt of the same information by mail. By incessant work, Mr. Hodges then completed his rolls and had them approved by the court at their regular session. He was thus enabled to be numbered among the first of the tax assessors of the state to get his rolls in shape to forward to Austin.

Among the business transacted by the court, as officially recorded, is the following:

Ordered by court that G. H. Ehlinger be employed as County Farm Demonstrator to fill out unexpired term of B. D. Black, resigned, and at same consideration as paid B. D. Black; the said Ehlinger term to begin July 20, 1920.

Ordered by the court that County Occupation Tax on Carnival to be held here on October 24, 1921, under auspices of Brady Band boys, be and same is hereby remitted.

Tax roll for 1921 examined and approved, and it appearing the assessed valuation as shown by said rolls is \$9,391,637.00, and that the assessor is entitled to the sum of \$2421.58 for assessing the county and state taxes, it is ordered that he be credited in such sum.

new visible gasoline pumps. Since starting in this work last May, Chas. has had remarkable success, and has won sixth rank in the U. S. among the 300 or more salesmen employed by this firm.

To nine pounds of red-face humanity, add a pair of lungs that would do credit to a Comanche Indian, just enough hair to belie any imputation as to baldness, a pair of shoulders and a chest that are correct copies of a successful prize-fighter's—and you have a fairly accurate description of the young man who arrived in Dallas Friday morning, September 16th, addressed to Mr. and Mrs. Harry F. Schwenker. Harry Frederick, Jr., is his name—and despite all these handicaps he is expected to grow up as a useful and honorable citizen.

Julius Levy is rated among the happiest men in town, having just received word that his daughter, Miss Estelle Levy, had left San Francisco, Calif., this morning, and would arrive Thursday night at Brownwood, enroute to Brady to make her home with her father here. Mr. Levy states that he will go to Brownwood Thursday to meet his daughter and accompany her back to Brady. For this reason, the Lyric theatre will be closed Thursday night, Mr. Levy having no machins operator to substitute for him during his absence. The shows will be resumed as usual on Friday night. It has been twelve years since Mr. Levy has seen his daughter, and quite naturally both are eagerly anticipating their reunion.

R. K. Finlay, Sr., was in Brady today from Fife shipping a carload of Hereford yearlings to Fort Worth, which he unhesitatingly branded as the best yearlings that had ever been shipped here. Mr. Finlay some weeks ago shipped a lot of the pick of his yearlings, but he said the present bunch was even fatter and better.

Earl Robert Cantwell, Jr., is the name of a fine bouncing baby boy, who arrived Sunday afternoon, September 18th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cantwell. The young man tipped the scales at 8½ pounds, and Father Cantwell proclaims him as the finest lad in the land. Congratulations are extended the happy parents.

Chas. Broad is spending a few days in Brady, as representative of the American Pump and Tank Co. He says he expects to make his headquarters in Brownwood, while covering the states of Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico and Arizona selling the

SECOND ANNUAL PICNIC OF FIREBOYS PROVES ENJOYABLE JOLLIFICATION

Last Sunday was the occasion of the second annual Firemen's picnic, which was held at Arthur Wood's place on Brady creek. The occasion proved a most enjoyable one, firemen and their families to the number of about one hundred participating. Dinner was served at 1:00 o'clock, and consisted of a rare feast of choicest barbecue, supplemented by salads of every variety and description. Then there was a wonderful array of pies and cakes purchased by the fireboys from the ladies of the Eastern Star. All manner of ice cold bottled goods were available to the attendants all during the day and added their full quota to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Bully Wegner, acting as toastmaster for the fireboys, made a rousing speech, in which he called attention to the fact that upon the occasion of their first picnic a year ago, the rallying cry had been "A home for the fireboys!" With the home already secured, the goal of the fireboys now was "More mains for the city."

Mayor J. E. Shropshire replied in the same spirit, warmly commending the fireboys for their past accomplishments, their unselfish labors for the public good, and then won a great salvo of applause by declaring that in future the citizens of Brady should feel it their duty to picnic and banquet the fireboys rather than that the fireboys should picnic and banquet the citizens.

Alderman C. A. Trigg made the master speech of the occasion, in extemporaneous effort, in which wit, humor and serious facts were intermingled.

Mrs. V. B. Deaton, sponsor for the fireboys, also responded with an inspiring talk.

Following the concluding of the speeches, the guests were invited to remain for supper, as an abundance of barbecue and other delectables had been left over. However, all joined most heartily in consuming of large quantities of hot tamales, flanked by refreshing bottled drinks, which brought the second annual Firemen's picnic to a happy conclusion.

Try a Classy-Fi-Ad Friday, the 30th—it's free! The Standard.



The Diagram tells the story



The Diagram tells the story

"Boys Will Be Boys"

—and one thing they will not do is think of how to care for their clothes. So the next best thing to do is get him a suit that will stand the strain. Buy him a

JACK O'LEATHER SUIT

COAT REINFORCED WITH GENUINE LEATHER IN POCKETS AND SLEEVES; PANTS AT THE KNEE, CROTCH AND POCKET.

They wear better; cost no more, and look just as good. Exclusive showing in all sizes at—

Mann Bros. & Holton

"Where the Dressing of Men and Boys is an Art"

First Showing Christmas Greeting Cards

We have just received the complete

Jenner Line

of Yule-Tide Greeting Cards—acknowledged one of the best.

It may seem a little early to talk Christmas Greeting Cards, but remember—

Selection now means first choice of the samples—

You are sure to get the card desired—no second and third choice necessary—

Deliveries can be timed for December 15th or any time you may desire.

A discount of 10% given on all orders placed with us during the month of September.

We will be glad to show you these samples at our office, or, if you prefer, will deliver them to your door

No obligation to buy

THE BRADY STANDARD

Distinctive Printers—Office Outfitters

BRADY, TEXAS

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. and Mrs. A. Berson and children of Melvin were visitors in Brady today.

Jack Crew was up from Rochelle today on business.

Miss Arvie Wegner left Sunday night for C. I. A. at Denton, where she will attend the coming session.

Dudley Westbrook, who has a position with the Texas Power & Light Co. at Brownwood, spent Sunday visiting home folks.

Harold Craddock leaves tonight to re-enter Baylor Dental college at Dallas.

F. W. Henderson leaves tonight for Kentucky, where he will spend some three or four weeks, visiting friends both at Winchester and Richmond.

Misses Cora Snider and Stella Traweck left Monday for C. I. A. at Denton. Mrs. Traweck accompanied them and will make her home in Denton while her daughter is in school there.

A. H. Conner returned Tuesday from a several days' visit with his daughter, Mrs. Fred Ellis and family, in Menard. Mrs. Ellis and children, Fred Jr. and Peggie Marie, returned with him for a visit.

Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists refund money if PAIN-OINTMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Instantly relieves itching Piles, and you can get relief even when the first application. Price 60c.

Send in your Classy-Fi-Ad today for our Classy-Fi-Ad edition Friday, September 30th. One 25-word Classy-Fi-Ad free to each Brady Standard subscriber.

THREE MORE, Cooper's Best Coffee at Subscription, & McClure's. Come try of less than

5c per copy, sta

LOCAL BRIEFS.

H. R. Hodges left this afternoon for Voca to visit Rev. C. C. Mayo, who is reported very low. Mr. Mayo has been ill the past four or five weeks, suffering with cancer of the stomach, and for the past two weeks has been in very serious condition.

Saturday, September 17th, is a happy day for Mr. and Mrs. Lonnie Milburn, for on that occasion the wise old Stork left at their home a fine son, weight 13 pounds. Both mother and the new arrival are reported doing nicely, and Father Milburn is smiling mightily happy these days.

R. K. Finlay, Sr., was in Brady today from Fife shipping a carload of Hereford yearlings to Fort Worth, which he unhesitatingly branded as the best yearlings that had ever been shipped here. Mr. Finlay some weeks ago shipped a lot of the pick of his yearlings, but he said the present bunch was even fatter and better.

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Free, Cooper's Best Coffee at Allen & McClure's. Come try a cup.
Letter Clips—various sizes. The Brady Standard.
MARTIN'S SCREW WORM KILLER. Kills worms with one application. Heals wounds and keeps off flies. More for your money, and your money back if you want it. Ask Trigg Drug Co.