

**Just Arrived**  
**MEERS' WILDCAT**  
**MAYBE PRODUCER**  
**IN CONCHO CO'TY**

San Angelo, Oct. 29.—Jeff Meers, formerly of Brady, but now of this city, has what he believes is a fifty-barrel producer in the making on land of the Sansom Cattle Company in Concho county. Several barrels of high gravity oil were bailed out Tuesday after a twenty-six-foot sand had been penetrated to 1,399 feet, and Meers expected to put the well on the pump soon.

The well, forty-five miles due east of San Angelo, over shadowed the Texas-Meers awarding a contract to operators in the Mexia field for a second well on the Hartgrove ranch and the making of locations for testing in Midland and Sterling counties. These developments and the starting last week, as scheduled, of Foster No. 2 in Mitchell county were items of chief interest in West Texas oil circles.

Gas estimated at 1,000,000 cubic feet per day has accompanied this latest oil showing in Concho county. The well is on C. J. Hargis survey 128, nine miles southeast of Paint Rock and four miles west of Millersview. Owing to the fact that the Sansom Cattle Company's holding comprises land in the W. O. Shultz ranch and also that two wells have previously been put down there, the Meers test has commonly been referred to as Shultz No. 3.

After the bit had gone nine feet into the sand found at 1,378 feet, the Hargis well or Shultz No. 3 was shot on Sept. 11, but brought little results and drilling continued. From 1,373 to 1,399 feet, the bottom of the hole, the formations, says Meers, correspond to the strata in paying wells of the Cushing field of Oklahoma; first a stratum of gas, oil and then water with a hard streak of sand separating these three layers from the next three. In the twenty-six feet, Meers says, three different pay sands were found.

**Oil Struck Before.**  
 Oil had been struck in the two wells previously drilled on the W. O. Shultz ranch in Concho county. The first was put down six or seven years ago and struck some oil but no gas at 1,426 feet. One-half mile northeast of that location and also on H. & G. N. Railway Company survey 127, another well was started in 1918. At 1,400 feet, a forty-eight foot sand yielded some oil with little gas, but it was cased off and the drill went to 3,211 feet. At 3,100 feet a second showing of oil was obtained but not in sufficient quantities to give production. The latest well is three-quarters of a mile northeast of No. 2 and one and one-fourth miles northeast of No. 1, all three being in a direct southwest-northeast line.

Oil that was taken from Shultz No. 3 some time ago, after the shaft from 1,378 to 1,384 feet, is "a fine high grade oil and will test a high content of gasoline," according to report just received from the Bureau of Explosives at Dallas. "The gravity of the sample is 40.8 and has a flash point of 84 degrees Fahrenheit." To the operators this analysis eliminates all speculation as to the quality and value of their find and the thorough development of the firm's holdings in Concho county amounting to around 15,000 acres now appears certain.

**ORDER COAL TODAY!**  
 And get in on our next shipment. Phone 296. **MACY CO.**

**MATTRESSES!**  
 Come in and see the new line of mattresses... **E. R. C.**

**ENTER-S CAPTI-AUDIENCE**

on, one of the most eminent ever had in given under auspices Teachers association night at the court m. As entertainers, rd company proved ever and versatile, including songs, readers and character possesses a wonderful several numbers so he was re- That he is also his number, a 'cello a character imperson- that Mr. Gerhardt ap- his original being r. Not only does he Macsonate in words and his facial expressions to his perform- it, in playing accom- evidence of her mus- he was also very cleve- old character impersonations realistic in imitating the sick and the John while attending the readings were quite de- as, who appeared in my poems won instant favor and by reason of her Her melody of jo accompaniment was

Despite the unfavorable weather, there was a large attendance at the first meeting of the McCulloch County Teachers association, held last Saturday afternoon at the Methodist church. Out of eighty teachers in the association, something like fifty were present. Eric D. Robertson, principal of the Rockwell schools, who was named president at the forming of the association, presided over the meeting, and Leonard Passmore, principal at Camp San Saba, was named vice-president, while Miss Nellie Mae Beakley, teacher at Salt Gap, was made secretary.

The program as heretofore announced was carried out, with the exception of the address by J. B. Smith, superintendent of the Brady schools, who is convalescing from an operation at the sanitarium. Miss Selma Myers, teacher at Lohn, gave a reading in place of the one which was to have been given by the Lohn expression teacher.

The association accepted a quota of \$827 placed upon the county by the State Teachers association, which goes to a fund to be devoted to looking after the interests of the teachers. This sum is to be raised outside of Brady, and the greater portion of the amount was pledged by the teachers present. The quota represents 3% of one month's salary of the teachers inasmuch as the teachers are always leaders in all welfare work in their school communities, it is hoped that the patrons of the schools will join in helping raise the amount each school has pledged. The teachers did more war work than any other class of citizenship; now the citizenship will have an opportunity to reciprocate by helping the teachers.

Upon the strong invitation of Lohn, whose enterprising citizens offered to furnish free dinner and entertainment in their homes for those coming on Friday night, the association voted to hold its next meeting at Lohn on Saturday afternoon, December 17th.

**Little Sister Suggests.**  
 Distracted mother—"Oh, dear, what shall I do with baby?"  
 Bright little sister—"Didn't we get a book of instructions with it?"

**Isn't It Tough.**  
 Wooty Will—"I see by the paper there's a new device called electric chairs."

**WELL**

**Fall Suits, LATEST STYLES AND PATTERNS Mann Brothers & Holton**

**Home Town Paper Week, November 7-12**

HELLO BILL! WELL I SEE OATS ARE GETTING A BETTER PRICE  
 NO, I DIDN'T HEAR ABOUT THAT  
 HAVE YOU BEEN OVER TO LOH GRADUATE TOM, YET? THEY HAVE A NEW DAUGHTER  
 THAT'S NEWS TO ME  
 THAT WAS A GREAT SALE THAT JOHNSONS' PUT ON  
 WHEN DID THAT HAPPEN? I MISSED IT  
 REMEMBER JIM BROW, WELL I SEE HE'S IN TROUBLE AGAIN  
 WHERE DO YOU GET ALL YOUR INFORMATION?  
 IN OUR HOMETOWN PAPER  
 YES, I WANT TO SUBSCRIBE FOR A YEAR

**TEACHERS ASSOCIATION HOLDS GREAT MEETING**

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**WELL**

**FOUR COUNTIES JOIN IN AWARDED CONTRACT FOR \$850,000 HIGHWAY BUILDING**

Big Spring, Oct. 17.—The contract for the construction of the Bankhead National Highway through Howard, Martin, Midland and Ector counties has been awarded to the Womack Construction company of Houston for the sum of approximately \$850,000. The line-up is about as follows: For thirty-four miles in Howard county, \$275,000; for thirteen miles in Martin county, \$105,500; for twenty-seven miles in Midland county, \$226,300; twenty-five miles in Ector county, \$230,000. The ninety-nine miles of roads are to be constructed within a period of eighteen months. The work is to be started within the next thirty days. Grading may be started at several points and carried forward. The graveling will be started at the east line of Howard county as soon as grading is completed and carried westward.

**KIRK DRESSING UP STORE IN NEW GARB—UP-TO-DATE EQUIPMENT**

Kirk, the "Naf Sed" tailor, has been preaching the Dress-Up idea so long, that he has himself become imbued with the spirit, and so has arranged to "dress-up" his store in the most modern and up-to-the-minute equipment. All his store shelving has been replaced with unit compartments, each with a glass front, enabling the display of the contents, which, at the same time are protected by the dust-proof compartments. Each compartment is divided so as to enable the storage of surplus goods at the back, thus bringing into service much space which has heretofore been unused.

The arranging of this new equipment in units, or sections, enables their expansion as business grows, or the stock is changed, at the same time preserving the symmetry of the fixtures. Finished in the popular light oak, the new equipment is most attractive.

As soon as Kirk can dispose of his big clothing and hat cases, he expects to add still further equipment, especially designed for the accommodation of clothing and hats, all of which will harmonize with his new fixtures.

Don't delay ordering your new outfit. Your best money is getting in on the best equipment. **BRADY & CO.**

**FRISCO HOTEL MEETS FATE IN FIERY FLAMES**

The once-famous Frisco hotel, whose history dated back to the advent of the Frisco railway in Brady twenty years ago, succumbed to flames about one o'clock Sunday morning. The building was located near the old Frisco depot, about one mile east of the business section of town, and with the desertion of the original depot for the new union station, the hotel had likewise suffered the loss of its prestige. In recent years it had been occupied as a dwelling, and more recently had passed into the hands of a negro named Compton, who operated it as a negro hotel.

The blaze had its origin underneath the stairway, located on the outside of the building, from unknown causes. By the time the alarm was sounded, the hotel was a mass of flames, the dry lumber burning like a torch. Fortunately, the wind carried the flames and sparks southeast towards the old Frisco crossing, and away from neighboring property. The destruction of the building was complete. As one negro expressed it, only the lot was saved, and that would not have happened, if the wind had changed.

Insurance in the sum of \$1,000 was carried by Mrs. Eliza Wade of Alpine, Texas, original owner of the hotel, and in whom title to the property was still vested.

Letter Clips—various sizes. The Brady Standard.

**M.E. CHURCH RULE HITS GREEK LETTER SOCIETIES**

Georgetown, Oct. 29.—Fraternalism and sororities of Southwestern University are exercised over the resolution adopted at the recent meeting of the West Texas Conference of the Methodist church at San Antonio, which asked for the abolition of secret Greek letter organizations in colleges controlled by the church, characterizing them as opposed to the spirit of Methodism. The students are buzzing with excitement and wonder whether the movement will spread to the other conferences which will meet soon and bring about action by the board of trustees putting them out of the college.

There are eight national fraternities at Southwestern, Phi Mu, Alpha Delta Pi, Zeta Tau Alpha, Delta Delta Delta, Kappa Sigma, Phi Delta Theta, Kappa Alpha and Pi Kappa Alpha. The four last named are men's organizations, and have fraternity houses near the campus. It is highly improbable that any action will be taken by the board before its June, 1922, meeting. Many of the members of the board are fraternity men.

**MRS. KATIE ROBERTS OPENS ROOMING HOUSE IN MEXIA THIS WEEK**

Mrs. Katie Roberts, proprietress of the Queen hotel, has leased a 12-room building at Mexia, with the announced intention of operating a rooming house. While preferring a hotel building, Mrs. Roberts states that nothing of the kind was obtainable. She went to Mexia last week, accompanied by her son George, with the expectation of securing a lease on a 100-room hotel, only to find the building already leased.

The building secured by Mrs. Roberts is just being completed, and the rooms will be over a store building. Possession was to be given Mrs. Roberts today. Before the ink had dried following the signing of the lease, Mrs. Roberts was offered a handsome profit on her contract, but refused, believing the opportunity too great to be missed.

On account of the crying demand for rooms, Mrs. Roberts immediately went to Dallas, where she purchased eighteen beds, and other furniture for the hotel, besides a large number of cots. Mr. and Mrs. George Roberts left this morning for Mexia and will have active charge of the rooming house, while Mrs. Roberts will continue to look after her local interests.

Dr. G. F. Stevenson, Osteopathic Masseuse, will be in Brady for a while. Phone 161, or call on me at J. S. Abernathy's.

Baptist Campaign Week. This is "75 Million Week" and every Baptist is asked to see the captain of his circle and do his best. **J. H. TAYLOR, Pastor.**

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

**Our Big Rexall One Cent Sale**  
 takes place  
**Thurs., Fri. and Sat.**  
**Nov. 3, 4 and 5**  
**TRIGG DRUG CO.**



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

ADVERTISING RATES

Local Readers, 7 1/2c per line, per issue Classified Ads, 1 1/4c 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, Nov. 1, 1921.

HONEST INJUN.

Brady's highways are no longer by-words. And it didn't take much more than a week to perform the miracle either.

BRADY'S WATER RATES.

There is a growing conviction among the citizens of Brady that our water and light rates need adjustment, and that such action will not permit of long delay. As long as the water and light plant was in acute financial distress, the citizenship was ready to stand by it, help it through its difficulties, set it back on its feet, and make great personal sacrifices to accomplish this goal.

Mrs. Wall was born in Virginia, lived few months, have repaid all money advanced by patriotic citizens, the citizenship feels that it is meted and just that their burden should be lightened.

Not only do the high rates place a heavy financial burden, but the citizens are also deprived of the use of water and lights in liberal quantities, such as our present facilities would justify. For example, no one feels that they can afford to water lawns, shrubs or trees; not that there isn't an abundance of water, but simply because the rate prohibits the use of water for other than actual necessities. Therefore, two-thirds of the water which our well will produce, remains at the bottom of the hole, simply because the citizens cannot afford to pay for what, in reality, belongs to them. She same is true of light and power.

To the innocent bystander, it would appear the better policy to cut the rate in half, in the hopes of doubling the consumption, and thereby equalizing the total revenue. At least such a plan could be given a try-out.

Be it understood that The Standard does not impugn the motives of the water board in continuing the present high rates. Doubtless they have worried with financial difficulties for so long that they are anxious to see the debt entirely wiped out. At the present rate of profit, this fact would be accomplished within a period of about two years. But that would mean depriving us of lawns, of flowers, of shrubs, of trees for two years—not to mention the enormous rentals for light and water.

It is imperative that the citizens of Brady be advised without delay of the possibility, or practicability, of reducing rates at the present time, for there are many who would like to set out trees, flowers and shrubs this

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... 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.

fall, all of which must be ordered now. The Standard believes that Brady citizens should appear in a body before the Board of Water Commissioners at their next meeting, and thoroughly thresh out the problem, so that the best interests of the city and the citizens may be served.

CITY BUILDING.

The city water situation is not the only one which is demanding attention in Brownwood. The schools, be it remembered, must make provision for additional room by the beginning of next session, additional sewers must be constructed, and streets—why, there's no end to the street construction needed. These conditions are somewhat distressing—but the fact that there are such conditions points conclusively to one very important thing: Brownwood is growing so fast it can not keep up with itself. Towns which are stagnant are not worried by such problems.—Brownwood Bulletin.

The above statement exactly fits Brady's case. Never were our great needs so apparent as at present. There is work to be done on all sides, and it will take a united citizenship, and leaders with a vision, to prepare for the growth that is before us. Let us build better streets, better schools, better roads, and arrange to offer greater advantages than ever to our citizens in the way of municipal improvements, and Brady will grow to a city of 10,000 within the next decade.

OUR SYMPATHIES.

Beginning November first, all railway mail clerks will be taken off the Eden branch of the Santa Fe west from Lometa. Everybody will please step back and make room while Billie Smith spits on his hands. San Saba may eventually submit to living on a star route, but not without protest.—Lometa Reporter.

The Standard had framed a vigorous protest, too, but refrains from publishing it out of compassion to the railway mail clerks who have had to work the Lometa-Brady branch of the Santa Fe. Most any mail clerk deserves more humane treatment than that.

Mason county citizens are boosting their Live Stock and Agricultural show to be held there November 4th and 5th, and in connection with the show, W. I. Marschall, county agent, has planned an auction sale by the Mason County Hereford Breeders association. These are the days of prize cattle and prize crops, and no better opportunity is afforded than at county exhibits or fairs to show what the citizens produce in this line. Mason county is to be commended for putting over their show in spite of the present unfavorable times.

THE EASIEST WAY.

Man's detachable collar was invented by the wife of a blacksmith at Troy, New York. She had wearied of washing an entire shirt just because the soiled collar was attached to the shirt, which had been the universal custom since shirts came into use. From her idea grew a fortune and the enormous collar industry.

If you want to get rich, find an easier way to do the simple things of life. When you improve a necessity, you improve something that people have to buy. That solves the selling problem.—San Angelo Standard.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

An agricultural college staff is experimenting on a cow by feeding her sawdust. When that critter is cut up there ought to be some fine planked steaks for somebody.—Tulsa Tribune.

Six inches of snow reported from Maine; all the lugubrious weather prophets will now get busy reminding us that as Maine goes so goes the country.—Philadelphia North American.

Harry Lauder has arrived to make his farewell tour. Many happy returns!—Providence Tribune.

The man with a pile is the man who can smile when everything goes dead wrong.—Binghamton Sun.

News comes by cable that you can get 13 per cent beer for 1 cent a glass in Russia. And nobody can find anybody who knows where Russia is.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

This new yeast eating fad saves a fellow a lot of embarrassment and self-consciousness when he buys a cake from the grocer.—Columbia (S. C.) Record.

It will be called the disarmament conference, Josephus Daniels says, "unless the public finds some shorter word for it." Shorter and uglier, perhaps.—Memphis News Scimitar.

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

BOLMER SAYS IT PUT HIM BACK ON THE JOB AGAIN

"I can't say too much for the good Tanlac has done me and I wish there was some way I could get everybody who has trouble like I had to take it," said George Bolmer, 2204 Campbell St., Houston, Tex.

"My stomach was out of order and I had liver complaint and rheumatism right along for fifteen years and the combination got the best of me. I fell off until I was almost a shadow and got so weak I could hardly drag one foot after the other.

"I was going down hill fast when I began taking Tanlac, but it helped me right from the word go. It built me up in a hurry and put me back on the job again feeling fine. If anything can make a man over again I'll tell the world it is Tanlac. There is no mistake about it. It does the work."

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.

SIXTEEN GAS FILLING STATIONS IN BROWNWOOD PRONOUNCED SHORT

Of the 21 gas filling stations operating in Brownwood, 16 have been pronounced to be incorrect in their measurements and five correct by Sam H. Murray and O. D. Kirkpatrick, Deputy Superintendents of Weights and Measures, traveling out of Austin under State Commissioner Chas. E. Baughman, formerly of this city.

Estimating the average sales a day at 100, Deputy Superintendent Murray fixes the shortage for a month's run of business in the city of Brownwood at approximately 3,411 gallons.

Acting on the discovery made by these inspectors, in conjunction with their recommendation, the Brownwood City Council held a special meeting between 8 and 9 o'clock on Thursday morning and appointed W. D. McCulley, who resigned his office as alderman, as city inspector of weights and measures in Brownwood.

It would seem from the above developments that State Commissioner Baughman made no mistake when he put Mr. Murray and his assistant, Mr. Kirkpatrick, in the field to make the necessary tests of oil filling stations in various Texas towns.—Brownwood News.

SHROPSHIRE AUTO CASE TAKEN TO LLANO ON A CHANGE OF VENUE MON.

The Shropshire auto case, in which W. S. Shropshire, local druggist, seeks to recover possession of his car stolen some months ago, and since located in Llano county, in the possession of a prominent ranchman, came up before Judge Evans J. Adkins in county court Saturday afternoon, the only phase of the case presented, being the seeking of a change of venue to Llano county. Upon instruction of Judge Adkins, the jury returned an adverse decision, following which appeal was taken to the Court of Civil Appeals.

Monday it was announced that an agreement had been reached by which the case would be transferred to the Llano county court, the attorney for Mr. Shropshire making this agreement in order to expedite the trying of the case.

Filling Station Gossip.

Lew McCall says that motorists who come through Columbus enroute for Kansas City have about the following conversation when they stop at the filling station here:

If it's a Cadillac, the driver says: "How far is it to Kansas City?" "One hundred and forty miles," is the reply. "Gimme twenty gallons of gas and a gallon of oil," says the driver. Then comes the Buick and the chauffeur says: "How far is it to Kansas City?" "One hundred and forty miles," is the reply. "Gimme ten gallons of gas and a half-gallon of oil," and he drives on. Along comes a flivver and the driver uncranks himself, gets out and stretches and asks: "How far is it to Kansas City?" "Oh, about one hundred and forty miles." "Is that all?" Gimme two quarts of water and a bottle of 3 in 1, and hold this son-of-a-gun until I get in.—Columbus (Kans.) Advocate.

Undoubtedly A Good Scheme.

"Do you think it is healthy to keep your hogs in the house?" a social investigator asked a native. "Waal, I dunno," he drawled. "but I been a-keeping my haws there for fourteen years and I ain't never lost one of 'em yet."—Louisville Health and Hygiene.

Read it in The Standard.

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Classy-FI-Ad rate is 1 1/4c per word for each insertion. Where advertiser has no monthly account with us, cash must accompany order. Count the words in your ad, and remit accordingly.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Anyone wanting a real Jersey milk and butter cow, see J. F. SCHAEF, Brady.

FOR SALE—Several good teams and wagons; easy terms. see O. T. RUSH.

FOR SALE—Good milk cow; also army tent, 16x16, good condition, for \$10. See O. T. RUSH.

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

FOR SALE—Brand new Moving Picture Machine and Outfit. Will sell at bargain. See or write T. A. JORDAN, Placid, Texas.

FOR SALE—Two Mares, 5 and 6 years old, fifteen hands high, gentle to ride and work; one second-hand Wagon and Harness. See F. M. Campbell, Brady, or Ed Campbell, Pear Valley.

FOR SALE—Mountain Cedar Posts direct to consumers. Always save you money. Sold 62 cars in 18 months. Write for prices, f. o. b. Brady. AYLOR CEDAR CO., San Saba, Texas.

WANTED

WANTED—Soft, clean rags, suitable for wiping machinery. Will pay 5c per pound. The Brady Standard.

TURKEYS, TURKEYS. We pay the highest price. WILLIAMS PRODUCE CO.

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.

EF—BUT HITS THE BULL'S EYE... LOR CEDAR CO. San Saba, Texas 10-28-21. T. S. AYLOR.

A TONIC... Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic restores Energy and Vitality by Purifying and Enriching the Blood. THE SIMPSON FAMILY. TURKEYS, TURKEYS. WILLIAMS PRODUCE CO.

Special Offer to New Subscribers Free! EVERY new subscriber to the Brady Standard will receive FREE... SUBSCRIBE NOW!





SYNOPSIS.

PART ONE.

Proud possessor of a printing press and equipment, the gift of Uncle Joseph to his nephew, Herbert Hinesworth Atwater, aged thirteen, the fortunate youth, with his chum, Henry Rooter, about the same age, begins the publication of a full-length newspaper, the North End Daily Oriole. Herbert's small cousin, Florence Atwater, being barred from any kind of participation in the enterprise, on account of her intense and natural feminine desire to "boss," is frankly annoyed, and not at all backward in saying so. However, a poem she has written is accepted for insertion in the Oriole, on a strictly commercial basis—cash in advance. The poem, written somewhat from the inexperience of the youthful publisher in the "art preservative," is not altogether successful in the demand for the reproduction of the masterpiece, with its beauty unmarred, are scorned, and the break between Miss Atwater and the publishers of the Oriole widens.

PART TWO.

On her visitors' departure, Florence learns through a conversation between her parents, that her aunt, Julia Atwater, idol of the greater part of the male population of the place, but at present out of town on a visit, has apparently become engaged to a gentleman of the name of Mr. Crum, although unknown to the Atwater family. Indulging in speculation concerning the fortunate youth, Mr. and Mrs. Atwater concede that for all they know he may be a widower, or divorced, with any number of children, etc. Florence mimes notes of the romance of the young lady's query as to whether they did not think they had pretty eyes, both Herbert and Henry admitted they did not, and signed their signatures to the statement. Realizing that neither of the young gentlemen would care to have it known that they had thus acknowledged the possession of "pretty eyes," Florence perceives what a powerful weapon has been placed in her hands, for among the youth of the town is a boy, Wallie Torbin, gifted with a remarkable talent for mimicry and an altogether malignant disposition. The combination has made him dreaded, and Florence realizes that a threat to put Wallie Torbin in possession of the secret concerning their "pretty eyes" would bring Herbert and Henry groveling at her feet and probably lead to her greatly desired participation in their journalistic enterprise.

Acquainting the two unfortunates with her knowledge of the secret, she may be said to complete the situation, and becomes the undisputed master mind of the Oriole. In the next issue, with which the erstwhile proprietors of the sheet have little to do, editorially, among the "news" items is related the engagement of Miss Julia Atwater to Mr. Crum, the gentleman being referred to as a widower, also divorced, and with a "great many children." Among the most ardent and hopeless admirers of the beautiful Julia is a youth of the name of Noble Dill, an altogether commonplace and uninteresting individual, notable only among his fellow townsmen for his devoted attachment to the Oriole and his affections. He is, however, Florence's ideal, and that young lady, dedicated to breaking the news of Julia's engagement "gently," herself presents him with a copy of the Oriole containing the announcement.

And while Florence, thus passively disturbed, sat beside her Uncle Joseph during their long, long drive, relatives of hers were indeed going into fits; at least, so Florence would have described their gestures and incoherencies of comment. And straight into such a fitful scene did the luckless Herbert walk when driven home, after the so-called picnic, by thoughts of food, at about six o'clock, p.m. Henry Rooter had strongly advised him against returning.

It may reasonably be felt that it required no particular gift of prophecy to hazard the prediction that in all probability a most unpleasant form of inquisition awaited Herbert on his return to his home. And Henry Rooter had the wisdom (and experience) of thirteen. "You better not," he said, wisely. "Honest, you better not, Herbert!" "Well, we got apple dumplings for dinner," Herbert said, his tone showing the strain of mental uncertainty. "Eliza told me this morning we were going to have 'em. I kind of hate to go, but I guess I better, Henry." "You won't see any apple dumplings," Henry predicted. "Well, I believe I better try it, Henry." "You better come home with me. My father and mother'll be perfectly willing to have you." "I know that," said Herbert. "But I guess I better go home and try it, anyhow, Henry. I didn't have anything to do with what's in the Oriole. It's every last word of Florence's doing. I haven't got any more right to be picked on for that than a child." "Yes," Henry admitted. "But if you go and tell 'em so, I bet she'd get even with you some way that would probably get me in trouble, too, before we got through with the job. I wouldn't tell 'em if I was you, Herbert!" "Well, I wasn't intending to," Herbert responded gloomily; and the thought of each, unknown to the other, was the same, consisting of a symbolic likeness of Wallie Torbin at his wry. "I ought to tell on Florence; but I decided I won't. There's no telling what she wouldn't do. Not that she

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"But what," Aunt Harriet cried, "what do they think's become of him?" "Old man Dill said they were all pretty anxious," said Mr. Atwater. "They're afraid Noble has—disappeared."

Aunt Fanny screamed. Then, in perfect accord, they all turned to look at Herbert, who rose and would have retired upstairs had he been able.

As that perturbing evening wore on, word gradually reached the most outlying members of the Atwater family connection that Noble Dill was missing. Ordinarily, this bit of news would have caused them no severe anxiety. Noble's person and intellect were so commonplace—"malignant" was the term usually preferred in his own circle—that he was considered to be as nearly negligible as it is charitable to consider a fellow being. True there was one thing that set him apart; he was found worthy of a superlative when he fell in love with Julia Atwater. Of all the large and ardent group in like condition, he obtained conspicuousness as "The Worst." Of course, this distinctiveness caused him to become better known and more talked about than in his earlier youth.

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He made a confession; that is to say, it was a proclamation. He proclaimed his innocence. He began the history of it with a description of events distinctly subsequent to the little game with Patty Fairchild, and explained how he and Henry had felt that their parents would not always be with them, and as their parents wished them to be polite, they had resolved to be polite to Florence. Proceeding, he related in detail her journalistic exploit.

Of the matter in hand he told the perfect and absolute truth—and was immediately refuted, confuted and demonstrated to be a false witness by Aunt Fanny, Aunt Carrie, and Cousin Virginia, who had all heard him vehemently declare, no longer ago than the preceding Sunday, that he and his partner had taken certain measures to

prevent Florence from ever again setting foot within the newspaper building. In addition, he was quite show-offed with definitions; and these, though so variant, all sought to phrase but the one subject; his conduct in seeking to drag Florence through the mire, when she was absent and could not defend herself. Poor Florence would answer later in the evening, he was told, severely; and though her cause was thus championed against the slander it is true that some of them felt stirrings of curiosity in regard to Florence. In fact, there was getting to be something like a cloud upon her reputation. There were several important things for her



# THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

ADVERTISING RATE FOR CARDS.  
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loch County, Texas  
Office in Court House

Read The Standard's Classy-Fi-  
Ads.

### WEDDING BELLS.

**Kinney-Larremore.**  
A marriage of interest to a large  
number of friends, was that of Mr.  
C. D. Larremore and Miss Ora Lee  
Kinney, which was celebrated Satur-  
day night at the Methodist parson-  
age, the Rev. S. C. Dunn officiating.  
Both Mr. Larremore and his bride are  
popular young folks of the Fairview  
community. The Standard joins their  
many friends in extending congratu-  
lations and best wishes.

**Young-Marshall.**  
The wedding of Mr. Irvin Marshall  
of Brady and Miss Ada Evelyn Young  
of Rochelle was celebrated at high  
noon Sunday, October 30th, the cere-  
mony being performed at the First  
Baptist church at Waco, Dr. J. M.  
Dawson, pastor of that church, of-  
ficiating.

Accompanying the wedding party  
were Miss Emma Young of Waco,  
aunt of the bride, Mr. O. B. West-  
brook of Brady and Misses Mable  
and Gretchen McGarity of Waco.

Mr. Marshall is the oldest son of  
Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Marshall, living  
north of Brady, and is a splendid  
young man, popular with all and held  
in the highest esteem. Following his

## O. D. MANN & SONS

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MODERN AUTO HEARSE IN CONNECTION

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**G. B. AWALT**  
Breeder of  
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Estimates on All Classes of Building  
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Estimates Gladly Furnished  
Will Appreciate a Share of Your Trade  
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Office Over Commercial National  
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**MRS. AUG. F. BEHR-ENS**  
FLORIST  
CUT FLOWERS, POT PLANTS  
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Greenhouses North of Fair Grounds  
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## 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 em-  
ployees.

## AWALT & BENSON

schooling in the local schools, he at-  
tended A. & M., and for the past  
couple years has been engaged with  
his father in stock farming. His  
bride is the grand-daughter of Mr.  
and Mrs. G. W. Young of Rochelle,  
and is one of the most charming  
young ladies of that place. After fin-  
ishing the Rochelle schools, she com-  
pleted her training at the State Nor-  
mal at Austin.

Mr. and Mrs. Marshall are spend-  
ing several days at the Cotton Palace  
at Waco, and are expected to return  
here tomorrow. They will make their  
home on the Marshall place. All  
their many friends join in extending  
hearty congratulations and best  
wishes.

**Ambition.**  
"You will never get anywhere un-  
less you have higher ideals than this,"  
preached the woman to whose door  
the tramp had applied for assistance.  
"Are you really content to spend your  
life walking around the country beg-  
ging?"  
"No, lady," answered Weary Wil-  
lie. "Many's the time I've wished I  
had an auto."—Health Round-Up.

**Piles Cured in 6 to 14 Days**  
Druggists refund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails  
to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles.  
Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get  
restful sleep after the first application. Price 5c.

### HALLOWE'EN REVELERS INDULGE IN HARMLESS, SIDE-SPLITTING PRANKS

Last night there were ghosts and  
witches, elves and fairies, sprites and  
spirits abroad, for it was the occa-  
sion of Hallowe'en, and a very proper  
time for all to sport themselves.  
And, apparently, they enjoyed them-  
selves right well, playing pranks up-  
on the unwary, and having a whole  
lot of merriment at citizens' expense.  
At the same time the revelers, while a  
noisy and boisterous bunch, were un-  
usually well-behaved and no reports  
of damage or destructiveness have so  
far been had.

While the celebrators had their fun  
last night, the citizens had their laugh  
last. At least those citizens who  
reached town before the general epi-  
demic of window-washing took place.  
For some of the ghosts were possess-  
ed of a well-defined sense of humor  
and gave vent to the same by decorat-  
ing practically every store window  
about town with some sort of an in-  
scription. Here are a few samples:  
On a Dry Goods store: "Under-  
wear half off. Come inside and  
look."

On a Meat Market: "Hot Dog."  
On an Auto Display room: "Tin  
Shop. Bring your can opener here."  
On The Standard Printing office:  
"U. S. Postoffice—male and female."  
On a Jewelry store: "Free Air."  
On a Restaurant: "Closed for Sup-  
per. Come again."  
On a Drug store: "Wash your  
windows. K. K. K." Accompanied  
by skull and cross bones.

On a Grocery store: "Beef market.  
Oh, you kid."

To top it all off, the gang carried  
a sign "Free Air" from one of the  
local garages to the high school build-  
ing, where it was left in the door-  
way. One of the local ministers, who  
very kindly offered to return the sign  
to its rightful owner, aroused consid-  
erable amusement by driving through  
town with the sign sticking out of  
his automobile.

### BRADY HIGH AGAIN VIC- TORIOUS OVER MASON FOOT BALL TEAM—SCORE 7 TO 0

Brady high school eleven scored its  
second victory of the season over the  
Mason high foot ball team, winning  
last Saturday's game on the Mason  
field by a score of 7 to 0. A large  
bunch of foot ball enthusiasts accom-  
panied the team to Mason, and cheer-  
ed them vociferously throughout the  
game, their yells drowning all other  
noise. In fact, Brady contributed the  
greater numbers to the crowd that  
witnessed the game.

Brady made her score in the first  
part of the second quarter, when, by  
a series of line bucks and end runs,  
the ball was put across from the 20  
yard line. Brady out-played her op-  
ponents at all stages of the game,  
and from the first kick off had the  
ball almost continuously in Mason  
territory. The greater part of the  
plays were around Mason's 20-yard  
line, but after advancing the ball to  
the 10-yard line, our boys would lose  
it on downs, thereby robbing them-  
selves of an opportunity to run the  
score up.

Mason's only opportunity came in  
the last quarter, when the ball was  
carried down the line for about 50  
yards on a forward pass, Gerald Ad-  
kins downing the runner only ten  
yards from goal. In the succeeding  
four downs, Mason failed to make any  
gains; in fact, she lost two yards.  
Brady thereupon punted the ball to  
the middle of the field, where the  
game ended.

Brady so far has made an enviable  
record, losing but one game out of  
the series played.

The Junction eleven is scheduled to  
play here Saturday afternoon, and on  
the following Saturday, Brady plays  
a return game at Junction.

### Later Day Methods.

First crook—"De last guy I stuck  
up didn't have nuttin."  
Second crook—"Watcha do? Croak  
him?"  
First crook—"Nah! He looked like  
a straight guy, so I takes his I. O. U.  
for fifty bucks."

### Plenty for A Starter.

"Where's Jimmy?" asked the head  
of the house, coming home from  
work.  
"He was very naughty," replied his  
wife. "I sent him to bed for swear-  
ing."

"Swearing?" roared the indignant  
father. "I'll teach him to swear!"  
and he rushed upstairs. For some  
minutes the indignant parental voice  
resounded through the house and then  
Jimmy's mother called:  
"John, dear, I'm sure Jimmy has  
learned enough for the first lesson."—  
American Legion Weekly.

### MICKIE SAYS

## EXTRA!

NOV. 7 TO 12  
IS  
"SUBSCRIBE TO  
YOUR HOME TOWN  
PAPER" WEEK!  
YOU'RE INVITED!  
Mickie



CHARLES SLIGHTER

### A FINE OLD HOME PAPER

(Tune—A Fine Old English Gentleman.)  
These magazines with gravures and  
all these works of art,  
Are very well for city folks who live  
by dint of mart;  
But give me first and foremost, I hold  
It is the prime—  
That fine old home town paper—one  
of the good old time.

The printin' isn't perfect, the ink's  
not uniform,  
The type is set by hand perhaps,—  
considerably overworn,  
The dear old press—I know it well—  
It's covered o'er with grime—  
But it prints that old home paper—  
one of the gold old time.

I look for it each week as regularly  
it comes,  
And when the postman brings it in, I  
drop all other chums,  
I drink it in, from start to fin, ridicu-  
lous and sublime,  
That fine old home town paper, one  
of the good old time.

Smth's cat may have some kittens;  
Jones is putting in new pumps,  
My girl chum has got married and the  
kids have got the mumps,  
Jack Wilsey's built a lean-to, John-  
son's roses overtop climb  
Oh! I love the old home paper, boys,  
one of the good old time.  
—GEO. E. WRAY.

### Back to Town Crier

How many residents of any small  
community have ever considered what  
might happen if there were no news-  
papers? Just previous to "Sub-  
scribe for Your Home Town Paper  
Week," which is to be observed the  
country over November 7-12, is a good  
time to recall the plight of Macon,  
Mo., not long ago, when fire put the  
Chronicle-Herald out of business for  
two weeks.

According to The Publishers' Aux-  
iliary, the old town crier, relic of  
many years back, was yanked from  
his hiding place, dusted off, and put  
back on his job, with a jangling bell,  
a megaphone, and a fog-horn voice only  
a little worse for long disuse.

It may have been a novelty for two  
weeks. But think of a community  
without printers' ink, compelled to get  
its announcements of auctions, sales,  
court sessions, births, marriages,  
deaths, epidemics of sickness, dog or-  
dinances, board meetings, commences-  
ments, tax notices, advertisements  
of help and situations wanted, acci-  
dents, and the rest, through a shouted  
word like that of the ordinary train  
announcer in a city depot. The town  
crier was a romantic figure in his day,  
but few towns would like to return to  
his ministrations now.

When one thinks of the temporary  
plight of Macon, and that it might  
become the permanent handicap of  
many towns, it is well to think of sup-  
porting the local paper.

### He Knows His Folks.

Here are some random observations  
of a man who has visited and studied  
a good many small communities: If  
you read your local paper you will  
not miss much that is happening  
around home. There is no use saying  
that you wish your town had a paper  
like one in the other town, for the  
other fellow there is saying the same  
thing. The man who reads his local  
paper thoroughly is usually a pretty  
good citizen and has it all over the  
fellow who does not. Local papers,  
when all is said and done, do more to  
uphold the institutions of this state  
and country than any other known  
contributing force in the world's work.

### Random Observations.

This isn't a country publisher talk-  
ing, but the editor of a farm paper:  
The metropolitan daily will bring to  
one's doorstep the news of the world  
seen through the spectacles of the city  
editor, but it is the editor who lives  
in the heart of the community who is  
able to reflect the sentiment of the  
local group. He alone is the true  
interpreter of events as they affect  
the small town and the farming com-  
munity that immediately surrounds the  
town.

### LOCALS.

Mrs. S. J. Flaicher of Mrs.  
Harry Irwin, might stroke  
of paralysis occurring. Al-  
though 81 years Mrs. Flan-  
nery possesses the vitality,  
and as a result of her many  
friends trust she will be in her  
usual good health.

L. B. Reeves—this morn-  
ing from Kansas where he had  
been to superintend the distribu-  
tion of a car of goods to that  
point by Mayhew Co. Mr.  
Reeves says never was there  
such tremendous business in  
Kansas City, ex-service man  
all over the country flocking  
for the big national conven-  
tion American Legion in session  
Wednesday and Thursday. It  
was just for the reason because  
all hotel accommodations had  
been reserved months ago, and  
the nearest points where one  
could secure a room was  
Leavenworth, or neighboring  
cities. Sunday night were 26,  
000 ex-service men in city, for  
whom no beds had been obtain-  
able.

G. L. Hollon, Ben and Chas.  
Roberts returned for part of  
last week from the Mexico  
oil field, where the more men  
looking for work than there  
were in one body. The work,  
during the day is lined up in  
rows like logs and with hats  
over their faces to shield them  
from the sun. At night they  
find it too cool to sleep in the  
open. There is no shade and  
no pipe lines as yet in the  
Mexico oil field, and as a result  
the work is necessarily slow,  
and supplies are just now  
being shipped out to locations,  
and the point of increasing  
activity is expected to be  
the next 60 or 90 days. Mr.  
Hollon stated, there would be  
a tremendous increase in the  
volume of business, and conse-  
quently in the opportunities to  
secure employment.

### Death of Mrs. Wall.

Mrs. M. J. Wall, Brady's  
well-beloved citizen, died  
last Friday morning, October 28th,  
at the home of her sister, Mrs.  
Lee Morgan, death at the  
advanced age of 88 years.

Her illness had lasted  
and six days. Funerals were  
held at the residence of Mrs.  
Morgan Saturday afternoon at 10:00  
o'clock, the Rev. S. C. Dunn  
being in charge, and interment  
made in Brady cemetery. A  
concourse of mourning and  
sympathy friends gathered to  
pay their respects, and the  
new-made graves were banked  
high with the beautiful offer-  
ings.

Mrs. Wall was born in  
Tennessee before coming to  
Texas. With her husband, she  
was a captain in the Confed-  
eracy, she made her home in  
County up to the time of his  
death, 75. She came to Brady  
about 40 years ago, since when  
she had her home with her  
youngest son, Mrs.  
Morgan.

Mrs. Wall was the mother of  
eight children, of whom five are  
living, Sheriff J. C. W. was the  
eldest, and John Wall, Mrs.  
Morgan.

Mrs. Wall was a Christian  
woman, a member of the  
Methodist church, and she died  
in the faith that had been  
through life. To those who  
are extended universally at  
the passing of this woman.

### Catarrhal Deafness Cured

by local applications, as not reach  
the diseased portion of the ear.  
There is only one way to cure deafness,  
and that is by a local remedy.  
Catarrhal Deafness is remedied  
by the Eustachian Tube. The lining  
of the Eustachian Tube is inflamed,  
and you have a tube of  
imperfect hearing, and a sound or  
inflammation can be reduced to  
restored to its normal condition  
will be destroyed forever. Hearing  
deafness are caused by congestion  
of an inflamed condition of the  
faces. Have Catarrhal Deafness  
blood on the mucous membrane.  
We will give One Hundred Dollars  
in any case of Catarrhal Deafness  
cured by Hall's Catarrhal Cure.  
All Druggists. The Catarrhal  
Cure. J. J. CHENEY & Co.

### Qualifications.

Employer—"You are not  
an important executive."  
Applicant—"Yes, sir."  
"What was it?"  
"I was hangman at the  
penitentiary."  
"—Health Round-Up.

### After the Col.

"The poor girl," remarked  
the pathetic woman, "didn't  
clothes on to keep her  
"Which was she?"  
Cayenne, "terribly p  
fashionable?"

### PERSONAL MENTION

Miss Edna Fahrenthold has accept-  
ed a position as stenographer with  
Mayhew Produce Co.  
Judge J. E. Shropshire left Monday  
for Waco to attend district court. He  
expects to be gone about two weeks.  
Walter Williams, accompanied by  
his brother, Burt Williams, of Voca,  
left Monday evening in his car on a  
business trip to Fort Worth.

Misses Lessie Samuel and Lucille  
Benham left last Friday for Waco,  
where they will spend several days  
attending the Cotton Palace.  
The many friends of Eric Swenson  
are pleased to see him again able to  
return to his work at Broad Mercan-  
tile Co., after being laid up for two  
weeks with an attack of the flu.

Mrs. M. F. Fuller, who has been  
under treatment of an eye specialist  
at Brownwood, has returned home  
much improved by the treatment.  
Her daughter, Mrs. Louis Baker, and  
two sons, who have been caring for  
Mr. Fuller during Mrs. Fuller's ab-  
sence, left Saturday night upon their  
return to their home at Ranger.

### Death of J. G. Simpson.

The death of J. G. (Gil) Simpson  
occurred last Thursday morning at  
7:00 o'clock at Eldorado, following  
an illness of only about three days  
with stomach trouble. His brothers,  
W. E. Simpson of Brady and S. W.  
Simpson of Rochelle, and also his  
sons, Jim and John Simpson of Bra-  
dy, had been notified Wednesday of  
his serious illness and reached his  
bedside before he passed away, but he  
had lost consciousness at the time.  
Miss Mildred Irvin accompanied them  
to Eldorado.

Mr. Simpson was born in Goliad  
54 years ago, and came to Brady in  
1883, spending about twenty-two  
years here, and being well known to  
all the older residents of this county.  
For the past fifteen years he had  
been located in the Eldorado section,  
where he engaged in ranch work. At  
the time of his fatal illness he was  
on the ranch of Cleve Jones, and as  
soon as his illness was known to be  
of a serious nature, he was hurried to  
Eldorado, but upon his arrival there  
was found to be already beyond hu-  
man aid.

The body was brought to Brady for  
burial, the funeral procession leaving  
the S. W. Espy home, and services  
being conducted by the Revs. S. H.  
Jones and G. Dunn at the Brady  
cemetery at 10:00 o'clock Friday  
morning. Accompanying the body  
here from Eldorado were the sons and  
brothers and Miss Mildred Irvine,  
Mr. and Mrs. Sam Jones and daugh-  
ter, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Jones and two  
boys, Mr. and Mrs. Cleve Jones and  
children, Mrs. John I. Jones, Mr. and  
Mrs. Ernest Sweat and Mr. Gratton  
Crosby.

Mr. Simpson was a man well liked  
by all, and numbered his friends by  
his acquaintances. Left to mourn his  
passing are his two sons, John and  
Jim of Brady, and a daughter, Mrs.  
Ernest Sweat of Eldorado. Also three  
brothers, W. E. of Brady, S. W. of  
Rochelle, Jim of Mexico, and two sis-  
ters, Mrs. Mettie Anderson of El  
Campo and Mrs. Ella Fields of Vic-  
toria. To them is extended the sym-  
pathy of all.

### London School Boy's Composition on Columbus.

Columbus was a man who could  
make an egg stand on end without  
crushing it.  
The King of Spain sent for him and  
asked:  
"Can you discover America?"  
"Yes," Columbus answered, "if you  
will give me a boat."

He got his boat and sailed in the  
direction that he believed America  
was. The sailors mutinied and in-  
sisted there was no such place as  
America, but presently the pilot came  
to him and said:  
"Columbus, land is in sight."  
"Well, it's America," Columbus  
said.

When his boat neared the shore  
Columbus saw a group of natives.  
"Is this America?" he asked them.  
"Yes," they replied.  
"I suppose you are Indians?" Col-  
umbus went on.  
"Yes," the chief answered, "and  
are you Christopher Columbus?"  
"I am."  
The Indian chief turned then to his  
companions and said:  
"The jig is up. We are discovered  
at last."—Paris Pele-Mele.

### Shake Well Before Using.

Young lady (telephoning) — "Oh,  
doctor, I forgot to ask you about that  
eye medicine you gave me."  
Doctor—"Well?"  
Young Lady—"Do I drop it in my  
eyes before or after meals."—Cowell  
Widow.