

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

MCCULLOCH COUNTY TO BE FEATURED IN SUNDAY EDITION STAR-TELEGRAM

FIRST TO RAISE QUOTA IN SALVATION ARMY FUND CAMPAIGN WINS PAGE OF PUBLICITY OFFERED BY FORT WORTH NEWSPAPER.

In the Sunday edition of the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, on either January 15th or 22nd, Brady and McCulloch county will be featured in an illustrated page write-up, as a result of a very generous offer of the publishers of this great state daily made at the time the Salvation Army inaugurated its 1921-22 campaign for funds. To show its faith in the Salvation Army, and as a concrete illustration of supporting one of the greatest charitable and benevolent institutions in the world, the Star-Telegram very generously offered this page of publicity to the county first attaining its quota in the campaign for funds. In one day's work, McCulloch county's quota was reached, the money was deposited in the local bank, and the news wired to Salvation Army headquarters.

While the committee interested in putting McCulloch county's Salvation fund "over the top," has for some time had an inkling that McCulloch had been the first county to attain the desired goal, positive confirmation of the fact was not had until Wednesday morning, when Walter Chambers, in charge of publicity for the Salvation Army, arrived in Brady for the purpose of securing data for the write-up, together with illustrations to be used in connection with the article. Mr. Chambers was formerly city editor of the Atlanta Constitution also held a position on the Galveston News staff some years ago, and was for a time himself engaged in operating newspapers in Texas.

Mr. Chambers was taken in charge by W. D. Jordan, president of the Brady Chamber of Commerce, C. H. Vincent, H. F. Schwenker and other citizens, and shown various points of interest about town. After meeting a number of leading citizens and business men, a trip was made to the municipal water and light plant, where, through courtesy of Superintendent W. O. Kirchner, the pump at the new city well was started and Mr. Chambers was treated to the sight of a four-inch stream of pure water being shot 100 ft. into the air from the top of the well. So well was our visitor impressed with Brady's practical solution of her water problem, that he secured a photograph of the well in action, and which will form one of the illustrations to the write-up in the Star-Telegram.

The local oil mills and various other local institutions were visited, Mr.

FRISCO OFFICIALS FIND GREAT OPPOSITION HERE TO REMOVAL OF PULLMAN

Frisco officials who visited Brady last Tuesday found sentiment here crystallized against the proposed plan of discontinuing pullman service to Brady. After interviewing a number of citizens about town, a large number of Bradyites met in conference with the Frisco officials in the office of White & Co. Officials of the Frisco present included W. B. Wells, general freight and passenger agent, and J. F. Steele, commercial agent, also C. Crawford, local agent for the Frisco. Heading the delegation of citizens were G. R. White and W. D. Jordan, the latter president of the Brady Chamber of Commerce.

The attention of the Frisco officials was directed to the fact that time after time when business became a little slack, Brady citizens had been confronted with the same old proposition—the loss of pullman service. This in spite of the fact that the Frisco offered Brady little else in return for the liberal business received from this town and section. It was also pointed out that the dropping of the pullman at Brownwood would mean that Brady passengers would be unable to make use of their berth until midnight or after, and would be aroused before 6:00 a. m. as the train neared Fort Worth. Returning, the pullman service would be equally bad.

Mr. Wells countered with a proposition to give Brady a day train, but this proposal met with a cold reception. Mr. Crawford thereupon asked permission to speak upon the subject and pointed out that Brady citizens had always been loyal to the Frisco; had given that road by far the greater proportion of all her shipping, including cattle and cotton, and that any body of citizens who were as loyal as that to a road, were deserving of whatever accommodations the road could offer.

The information detailed by Mr. Crawford, together with the determined stand of the citizenship, caused Mr. Wells to feel that Brady was only asking for a retention of a privilege she had well earned, and at the conclusion of the conference he promised to take the matter up with the head officials of the Frisco personally, rather than by letter, in his next visit to St. Louis. In other words, Brady citizens were given to understand that so far as the influence of Texas officials could be exerted, everything would be done to give Brady the service which she feels she needs and is entitled to.

ROCHELLE HIGH SCHOOL TO REPEAT SUCCESSFUL PLAY AT LOHN SATURDAY

The Rochelle high school, which staged a play "The Winning of Lorraine" with great success at Rochelle a couple weeks ago, has arranged to repeat the performance at Lohn on Saturday night of this week. Arrangements have also been made for the supplementing of the play with a musical program, to be furnished by the Brady orchestra. The orchestra is composed of Carl Sheppard, cornet; Maurice Cohen, violin; Edwin Sayles, drums; Matt Moore, piano; Willie Mayes, clarinet. The program rendered by them at the Rochelle play won much approval and applause, and the orchestra is sure to prove a good attraction when the play is repeated at Lohn.

FRUITS AND VEGETABLES. I will continue my Fruit and Vegetable wagon, delivering fresh goods to all parts of the town, and will appreciate the patronage of all Brady citizens. F. M. RISTER.

NOTICE. Anyone holding accounts against Oglesby & Mitchell will please see me at once. EVANS J. ADKINS, County Judge.

Don't venture too far into the new year without having your shoes repaired. There is danger of taking cold feet. We fix 'em just right. H. P. C. EVERS & BRO.

DID YOU FORGET---

To pay that past due account and resolve to meet your obligations promptly every thirty days during 1922?

No man is big, rich, powerful, small, poor or weak, only in proportion to one standard: "Does he pay promptly?"

To the average credit man there is but little difference between the man that would if he could, but can't, and the man that could if he would, but won't. Let's get square with the merchants of Brady and McCulloch county by paying our bills promptly this year.

MCCULLOCH COUNTY RETAIL MERCHANTS' ASS'N
 "Prompt Pay Makes Fast Friends"

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY TO AMERICAN LEGION ORGANIZED

A Women's Auxiliary to the local Elijah F. Allen post of the American Legion was organized Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, the meeting for that purpose having been called at the Legion reading room. There were nineteen present at the meeting, which proceeded to the work of organization and the election of officers for the year, the ladies being assisted in this work by Post Commander J. A. Holton and Post Adjutant Joe Ogden.

The following were the officers named: Mrs. V. B. Deaton, President, Mrs. Joe A. Adkins, vice-president, Mrs. Henry King, secretary, Miss Fannie Jones, unit historian, Mrs. E. B. Newman, treasurer.

A meeting was called for next Wednesday afternoon in the Legion room, at which time the regular meeting day and the place of meeting will be decided upon. Members enrolled were: Mesdames J. G. McCall, V. B. Deaton, W. E. Adkins, Joe Adkins, J. T. Ogden, Roy Wilkerson, Henry King, Chas. Williams, Eric Swenson, L. H. King, Polk Jones, E. B. Newman, Tom Jones, J. A. Holton; Misses Mozelle Glenn, Fannie Jones, Marjorie McCall, Dorothy Ogden, Mary Jo Adkins.

A number of new applicants are expected at the next meeting. Wives, mothers, sisters and daughters of any member of any legion or deceased soldiers are eligible to membership in the new Auxiliary.

Teachers' Examination. A special teachers' examination will be held on Friday and Saturday, February 3rd and 4th. Signed, W. M. DEANS, County Superintendent.

OLD SHOES MADE BETTER THAN NEW

With my first-class material and workmanship. I have my new machine and am prepared to do the best and nicest of work. Prices right. Ladies' Half Soles, \$1.00. Men's Half Soles, \$1.50. Goodyear Rubber Heels, 65c; Half Heels, 60c; Military Heels, 85c. Boots Hand-sewed, \$1.75. Give me a trial and I know I will please you. All my work is absolutely guaranteed. M. L. LEDDY, in Schaege's Saddle shop.

The cold weather is now on us and this is the time to buy that pair of blankets. We are selling the wool, cotton and woolnap blankets at reduced prices. O. D. Mann & Sons.

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, West Side Square. Counter Indexes. The Brady Standard.

MESDAMES DeBAUM AND PARKER TAKE CHARGE OF BRADY'S LEADING HOSTELRY

Effective January 1st, Mrs. Nellie DeBaum and daughter, Mrs. S. E. Parker of Lometa have taken charge of the Queen hotel, and will continue its operation as Brady's leading hostelry. These ladies need no introduction to the traveling public, nor to the Brady citizenship as a whole, for in their conduct of the DeBaum hotel at Lometa the past number of years, they have won a far-famed reputation as operating one of the best hotels in this section. Following the destruction of their hotel in Lometa a few years ago, they leased the Jackson hotel in the same place, surrendering this property with the end of the year because of the greater opportunities offered in the Brady hotel.

Mrs. Katie Roberts, who has operated the Queen with such good success the past three years, is undecided about her future, but is at present in Sweetwater where she has a splendid proposition in view. The rooming house opened by her in Mexico, will be continued in charge of her son, George, but Mrs. Roberts expects to find a larger prospect for her abundant energies. In her endeavors, she carries with her the best wishes of her many Brady friends.

Come see the New Steel Wonder Windmill; oil only once a year. Guaranteed for 1 year. Strongest mill built. Wm. BAUHOF.

The Coleman Quicklite makes daylight out of night and they are safe and economical. O. D. MANN & SONS.

MODERN WOODMEN REORGANIZE—TO INSTALL TONIGHT

Brady Camp No. 12507, Modern Woodmen of America, which has been inactive for the past eight or nine years, has been reorganized, with something like twenty old members and over thirty new members, making it one of the strongest of the local orders. The Camp will have regular meeting nights twice monthly, on the first and third Friday nights, at the Odd Fellows Hall.

Installation of officers will be had with due ceremonies tonight, the following being the officers for the coming year:

- Joe T. Ogden, consul
- Jack Gartman, past consul
- O. A. Schill, clerk
- L. Y. Callihan, advisor
- L. J. Galbreath, banker
- E. R. Cantwell, escort
- Marshall Squyres, watchman
- J. T. Reise, sentry
- Dr. Sterling Price, camp physician
- E. L. Ogden, W. O. Kirchner, T. E. Davis, managers.

The Modern Woodmen of America is one of the oldest among the fraternal orders and the re-establishment of an active local camp is a source of gratification to all the old members. In celebration of the event, a banquet will be given the members at the lodge hall on Saturday night, at which time an enthusiastic "get-together" meeting has been arranged.

Ink Wells—a good selection now on display. The Standard office.

COUNTY COURT JURY LIST FOR JANUARY TERM

County court will be convened for the January term on Monday, January 16th, by County Judge Evans Adkins, and with a light docket it is not likely that the court will be in session for but a short period.

The following is the list of jurors named for the two weeks of court:

- First Week, January 16.**
 W. G. Engdahl, Rochelle
 L. M. Farmer, Fife
 J. L. Turner, Milburn
 J. M. Garner, Doole
 N. P. Heath, Calf Creek
 S. H. Mayo, Waldrip
 Joshua Epps, Lohn
 Oscar Hurd, Brady
 Bert Williams, Voca
 Roy Barton, Rochelle
 Ira Pointer, Fife
 W. N. White, Brady
 T. B. Cobb, Doole
 B. A. Hallum, Brady
- Second Week, January 23**
 Ernest Lovelace, Mercury
 Theo. Lyckman, Brady
 V. R. Jones, Brady
 S. G. Lewis, Voca
 P. C. Dutton, Brady
 G. R. Chambles, Brady
 Clarence Snider, Brady
 T. J. Bingham, Calf Creek
 Marion Williamson, Rochelle
 A. Hanson, Brady
 W. G. Morrow, Melvin
 Clyde Eubank, Brady
 F. R. Wulff, Brady
 Paul Jones, Placid

Merchandise String Tags. The Brady Standard.

WILENSKY FIRM CHANGES HANDS FIRST OF YEAR

The Wilensky Dry Goods firm on the west side this week changed hands R. Wilensky purchasing the interest of his brother, H. Wilensky, in the same. R. Wilensky has moved his dry goods stock here from Melvin, and will consolidate it with the Brady store. Incidentally, he has moved his family and household effects here also, occupying the E. B. Ramsay rooming house a couple blocks north of the Central school.

H. Wilensky a few weeks ago purchased a half interest in the Menard store of a third brother, Ike Wilensky. However, he does not plan to become actively engaged in the Menard firm, but is contemplating locating in Dallas and establishing himself in business there.

R. Wilensky is no stranger to the people of Brady and McCulloch county, having with H. and Ike Wilensky, originally established the business here, and later joining Ike in the Menard business venture. For the past year he has been located at Melvin. His friends will be glad to see him re-established here and trust every success may be his in the operation of the local firm.

There are some windmills that require oiling every thirty days; others that will run a year with one oiling, but the Samson Windmill is the only mill equipped with Hyatt roller-bearings that require attention only once every two or three years. O. D. MANN & SONS.

COUNTY CORRESPONDENTS

ROCHELLE RECORDS.

Young Folks Enjoy Holiday Entertainments—Paul Haddow to Mexia, Rochelle, Texas, Jan. 3. Editor Brady Standard: Mr. Hardin of Voca is here with his family. He is enroute to the Coleman county road work. But his baby took very sick and he is delayed here for a few days. He is at George Baker's his brother-in-law.

Rev. Toby of Brownwood stopped off here a day or so, to attend the Baptist meeting in progress here. He is pastor at Hall.

Paul Haddow left last Friday for Mexia where he will enter the barber business, having bought half interest in a shop there.

Mr. Davanport made a business trip to San Saba last Monday.

W. E. Humphrey now rides in a new Ford.

Rev. Wall and wife visited their son, Raleigh at Eden last week.

Prof. Conner and mother visited kinfolks at Dublin during the holidays.

Walter Banks hunted in the Mason county last week but found no game.

The Christian church rendered an appropriate Christmas exercise at their church during the Yuletide.

Rev. Wingo of Richland Springs came up and made a good address.

Prof. Robertson visited "folks" over at Brownwood and home at Carlton, during the holidays.

Mr. Price of Millersview visited his sisters, Mrs. Chandler and Mrs. Mitchell here during the Christmas times.

Rev. Scott of Gustine is here assisting Rev. Richardson in a meeting. Good interest and attendance.

Our boys who are attending H. P. college were given a new year's dinner by Miss Nora Neal. Some of the college faculty and friends also came down. Also quite a number of the other friends attended.

The young folks enjoyed a number of entertainments during the holidays.

Carl Price visited his sister, Mrs. Wahrmond at Melvin last week.

"Wm. TELL"

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

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

ORDER COAL TODAY!

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

FIFE FINDINGS.

W. O. W. Officers—School Reopens After Ten Day Holiday. Fife, Texas, Jan. 3. Editor Brady Standard: It's 1922 for a whole year now. She starts off with a mighty gloomy outlook for farmers and stockmen, but here's hoping things pick up soon.

Christmas week was very quiet here. Most everybody was too busy hauling water to take much of a holiday.

Miss Ethel Doyle returned to Hebron Sunday to take up her duties as teacher, after spending the holidays with homefolks.

The young folks enjoyed a play party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wilkes Friday night.

Miss Mamie Wade returned Saturday from Brady where she spent the holidays visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Tankersley of Doole visited the lady's sister Mrs. W. S. Speights Friday and Saturday.

WORN NERVES.

Nervous troubles, with headache, dizzy spells, queer pains and irregular kidneys, give reason to suspect kidney weakness and to try the remedy that has helped your neighbors.

Mrs. J. U. Silvers, Brady, she says: "I had the 'flu' and it left my back in a very weak state. I could hardly get around as the pains in the small of my back were so severe. I was so nervous the least noise would irritate me. I would have bad spells of dizziness and everything would turn black before me. Nights I was so I couldn't get any rest and I was annoyed by the irregular action of my kidneys. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, so I bought some and I can't praise them highly enough for what they did for me. I was relieved of the headache and my kidneys were regulated."

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

R. K. and James Finlay and J. T. Smith were at Brady Saturday to interview the income tax man.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Guyton of Rochelle visited their son, E. L. Guyton here for the week end.

Misses Ethel and Oma Wilks were shopping at Brady Saturday.

We are glad to welcome Jess Pool and family to our community. They have recently moved from Lohn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Miller are visiting relatives in San Saba this week.

At the regular meeting of the W. O. W. camp here last Thursday night the following were elected officers of the camp for the coming term: C. M. Coonrod, C. C.; H. D. Martin, A. L.; J. M. Doyle, Banker; L. M. Farmer, Clerk; Thos. Mitchell, Escort; Jno. Mitchell, W.; J. A. Liverman, Sentry; W. M. Land, Physician; Jas. Finlay, E. U. Wade and H. D. Bradley, Auditors.

School opened again Monday after a ten-day holiday, with an increased attendance and interest. We are having one of the best terms of school we have ever had, for which we thank our efficient teachers. Prof. J. M. Young and Misses Knola King and Bertha Geye.

"E. Z."

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

CAMP SAN SABA ITEMS.

(Too Late for Last Week.) Christmas Tree and Program—Mrs. Williams Entertains S. S. Clars. Everyone seems to be enjoying the holidays. The Christmas tree and program was enjoyed Saturday night by all present. The following program was rendered:

Song, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"—Mrs. E. T. Williams' class.

Prayer—Rev. M. J. Bean.

Reading, "Welcome"—by Ethel Mae Leifeste.

Song, "We Welcome You"—by Mrs. M. F. Bean's class.

Reading—by Van T. Wener.

Reading—by Dora Leifeste.

Reading—by Elizabeth Turner.

Song—"Silent Night, Holy Night"—by Mr. Ewell Elliott, Mrs. Leifeste, Mrs. J. W. Turner, Mrs. E. T. Williams, organist.

Reading, "Dear Little Stranger"—by Mrs. M. J. Bean's class.

Dialogue—by Mrs. J. W. Turner's class.

Mrs. Bill Willis of Voca has been spending the holidays with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Chandler.

Miss Mabel Sims of Brady is the guest of relatives here.

Mrs. Mac Kirklen visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry of Carroll Colony Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilrie Thomas of Brownwood are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Elder.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Williams visited relatives at Voca this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tonglette Williams and Miss Blanche Turner of Brady and Mr. Robert Sheppard of Christoval were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turner Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Williams were guests of relatives at Voca Sunday.

Mrs. M. L. Williams visited her sons here this week.

Mr. Santy, Mr. Sloan and Mr. Lonzo Smith of Hamilton are spending the holidays here hunting and visiting Mrs. Smith's uncle, Rev. M. J. Bean.

Mr. and Mrs. John Word of Voca visited Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Fleming Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Turner went to Brady Tuesday.

Mr. Amos Turner is very sick at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rivenburg were shoppers in Brady Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Van Pelt and sister, Miss Willow visited at Katemey Sunday.

Mrs. E. T. Williams, Mrs. M. J. Bean and Mrs. Raymond Appleton were shopping in Brady Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turner were guests of relatives in Brady Monday night.

Mrs. E. T. Williams entertained her Sunday school class with a party Monday night. Music and games furnished amusement for the evening. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Donald Appleton and children are visiting at Loyal Valley.

"JIGGS."

CAMP SAN SABA ITEMS. Mr. and Mrs. George Van Pelt entertained Young Folks. Camp San Saba, Texas, Jan. 2. Editor Brady Standard: The holidays have gone and everyone seemed to enjoy them.

Rev. Chandler filled his regular appointment here Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lowray of Moran spent the holidays here visiting relatives.

Miss Potter of Eden is visiting her uncle, C. W. Freeman and family.

Mr. John Simpson and two little sons of Field Creek visited his cousin, Mrs. P. W. Appleton Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Carl Henzel of Mason was the guest of Mrs. A. F. Turner during the holidays.

Miss Lois Williams of Broadmoor was the guest of relatives and friends here from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Freeman and son, Wayman and daughter, Louise, visited relatives at Eden Thursday and Friday.

Ed Rivenburg and P. W. Appleton were business visitors to Brady Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Pate were guests of relatives at Eden last week.

Mrs. Arthur Leifeste had as her guests for dinner Sunday Mrs. Ed Rivenburg and daughter Alice, and Mrs. J. W. Turner and little son, Albert.

Mrs. A. F. Turner made a business trip to Brady Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilrie Thomas and children of Brownwood returned home Friday after spending Christmas with relatives here.

Mrs. Glenn Mitchell has returned from a visit to relatives.

Miss Mabel Zirax spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Zirax at Voca.

Our choir had practice Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Van Pelt entertained the young people with a party Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Eckert of Katemey attended the party at George Van Pelt's Tuesday night.

Mrs. Donald Appleton and little daughters, Virginia and Josephine, returned home Friday from Loyal Valley from a visit to relatives.

Miss Emma Teague of Katemey was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Van Pelt Tuesday night.

Rev. R. L. Chandler and Rev. M. J. Bean attended the workers meeting in Brady Monday.

Brub Myric and Audie Turner made a trip to Brady Saturday.

"JIGGS."

COW CREEK NEWS.

Charles Hanley and Miss Maggie Petty Married Saturday. Lohn, Texas, Jan. 3. Editor Brady Standard: Christmas has come and gone and we have a new year and how we wonder what it is to bring for us; to some much happiness and to others—much sorrow. Yet, what a blessing sometimes to not be able to see what the future holds for us.

We are having some sickness in our neighborhood at present. Otis Young and Fay Woods have been real sick for several days, but hope they will soon be well again.

Miss Elsie and Elizabeth Cornils of Fort Worth spent the holidays here with their parents.

W. S. Young and Miss Lucy Purdy were in Brady Saturday.

Charles Hanley and Miss Maggie Petty were married at Brady last Saturday week. We wish them much happiness in the new year.

Miss Mary Plummer and mother visited at the Woods home one night last week.

Miss Merle Farnsworth, one of our teachers here spent the holidays with her father and other home folks at Millersview, returning to her school here Sunday.

The Apostolic folks of Lower Cow Creek had a splendid meeting all during the holidays, closing Sunday night. Quite a number of the folks from here attended the meeting.

Gordon Valliant and family visited Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Young Sunday.

Miss Lucy Purdy visited Mrs. E. Moore last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Merle Farnsworth was guest of Miss Mammie Wade Sunday night.

"WILD FLOWER."

COAL! COAL! The best grade McAlister Deep Mine Coal. BOWMAN LUMBER CO.

Thousands of weak, run-down men and women have reported astonishing gains in weight from the use of Tanlac. Trigg Drug Co.

Have one set of Good Harness left. C. H. ARNSPIGER'S Second Hand Store.

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"JIGGS."

Report of the Condition of the Commercial National Bank Statement at the Close of Business Dec. 31st, 1921

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Dis. \$731,340.78	Capital Stock \$130,000.00
Less rediscount with F.R. Bank 179,891.41—\$551,449.37	Surplus 100,000.00
Bonds, Stocks, etc 8,700.00	Undivided Profits 29,114.92
Banking House 27,545.00	Bills Payable 55,000.00
Other Real Estate 900.00	Bills Payable War Finance Corporation 30,000.00
Cash and Ex. 209,847.36	Accep. for customers 5,000.00
Demand loans—	Deposits 487,344.54
Cotton 38,017.73 247,865.09	TOTAL \$836,459.46
TOTAL \$836,459.46	

STATE OF TEXAS,) I, W. D. Crothers, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Succeeded the Commercial Bank of Brady, Mar. 11, 1907

The stock in this bank is owned by some of the most progressive business men, farmers and stockmen of the country, whose individual responsibility is over \$16,000,000.00.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

CALF CREEK NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bradshaw Have Family Reunion During Holidays. Calf Creek, Texas, Jan. 3. Editor Brady Standard: The holidays were celebrated in Calf Creek with many social rounds.

Mr. Raymond Bradshaw, who has been ill the past month, is recuperating now.

Miss Knola King, of Brady, visited J. M. Bradshaw's family Monday.

Miss Jewel Harlow of Valley Springs is spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Tom Alexander.

Miss Ople Mae Turner, who teaches school in Mason county, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bradshaw celebrated the holidays with a family reunion. These, and other children were present: Mr. and Mrs. Dock Carr of Eldorado, Mrs. Anderson and

children of Red Rock and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bradshaw of Lohn.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Turner enjoyed a family reunion during the holidays. Other than the children at home, they had with them: Mrs. W. D. Monroe and son, Wm. D., Jr., of Austin, Mrs. O. B. Mangum and son, Turner, of Brownwood and Miss Ople Mae Turner of Mason.

Messrs. Alfred Blasdel and Berlin Tucker are spending the holidays at home.

Misses Ernestine Latham and Ella Baxter spent the holidays in Fredonia.

Mr. Gregory Turner and Misses Ethel and Myrtle Turner, spent a few days in San Antonio, with relatives last week.

Mr. Ervin Ewing spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Ewing.

Rev. Moore, the Baptist pastor, preached in Calf Creek new years.

Mr. Gregory Turner and Misses Jewel Barlow and Ople Mae Turner spent Christmas day in Brownwood. Mr. Bryan Bradshaw and family have moved to Eldorado.

School reopened Monday, with everyone glad to be back to work.

To Stop a Cough Quick take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVE'S O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup.

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

Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c.

Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

Rubber Bands at The Standard office.



Start the New Year Right

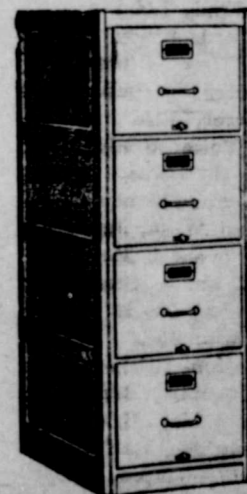
Put more system into your business--it means less work and greater profits.



FILING DEVICES

point the way-- none better-- few as good.

Both Steel and Wood Equipment.



Ledgers and Blank Books

Loose Leaf devices and bound books--let us supply your needs for the New Year.

PHONE 163

The Brady Standard Supplies—OFFICE—Equipment

BRADY TEXAS

VOCA ITEMS.

Several Musicals Had During Week—School Resumed.
Voca, Texas, Jan. 1.
Editor Brady Standard:
Here I come again after a few weeks' absence.

Everybody enjoyed a merry Christmas and a happy new year. Santa Claus was real nice to everybody.
Mr. Dick Woods is moving this week.
Mr. Clivering Perry moved to Pontotoc last week, where he will take charge of the switch board.
We have had several musicals this week in our community Monday night at Mr. Albert Behrens, Tuesday night at Mr. Leonard Passmore's, Wednesday night at Mr. Martin Leddy's and Sunday night at Mr. Martin Leddy's.

Montgomery school took up again today on Christmas week.
Mr. and Mrs. Willie Mayo are the proud parents of a fine boy, which arrived at their home, January 1st.
Miss Mayme Lee Miller returned back to Mexico Friday where she teaches school. She came home to spend the Christmas holidays with home folks, and everybody hated to see her leave.
Miss Lottie Bratton of Katemey spent Saturday and Sunday with Grace Clevenger.
Mr. and Mrs. Gus Ziriak spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Behrens.
Mr. Henry Jordan went to Art, Texas, to spend Christmas.
Miss Emma Leddy and Miss Annie Behrens spent Friday with Miss Mayme Ziriak.
Will ring off and give space for a better writer.

"BROWN EYES."

No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or dispel the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60¢ per bottle.

FIFE FINDINGS.

Some Complain of Dry Christmas—The Drier the Better.
Fife, Texas, Dec. 27.
Editor Brady Standard:
Christmas passed off very quietly here. Some few have not yet quit "cussing" the Volstead Law for causing dull times, but we think things are better as they are.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Tedder of Kempner are visiting Mr. Tedder's brother, S. F. Tedder here for the holidays.
Miss Ethel Doyle, who is teaching at Denton this year, is home to spend Christmas with home folks.
Miss Blanch Lawson of San Saba is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. W. Lange this week.
Miss Ina Wolfenberger of Lohn is spending the holidays with her friend Miss Ethel Wilks here.
Mr. Irvin Crider of Hebron is visiting friends here during the holidays.

R. K. Finlay and son, Donald, returned Tuesday from spending Christmas with relatives at Eldorado.
Henry Davis of Fairview was a business visitor here Tuesday.
Several of our people attended the program and Christmas tree at Led-better school house last Friday night. A nice program was rendered by the little folks before Santa Claus made his appearance, after which presents for most everybody was taken from the tree.
Miss Knola King, our efficient primary teacher, is visiting home folks at Brady during the holidays.
Chas. Mitchell is at home from Mexia for the holidays.
Prof. J. M. Young was a business visitor at Brady Friday.
Miss Bertha Gey, our up-to-the-minute intermediate teacher, is visiting home folks at Lamkin for the holidays.
Miss Lute Baldrige is visiting friends at Melvin this week.

"E. Z."

WONDER WORDS.

Some Good Roads Logic Expounded by Writer.
Wonder, Ore., Dec. 25.
Editor Brady Standard:
With compliments of the season—wishing you all a merry Christmas and a happy, prosperous new year. It is typical reindeer weather here. Snow from one foot to two feet deep, according to location; it melts off a little during the day and snows again at night. That is the way it has been doing for several days, and Josephine county "boosters" have printed on their envelopes this phrase "It's the Climate." Yes, it's the climate all right when one has to wallow around in the wet snow trying to do the outdoor chores. Of course one has to feed all of his stock.

I believe some one invented the paraphrase "Oh consistency! thou art a jewel!" and indeed it is so uncommon that it might be called a coincidence. There are so many things of interest that I would like to write about that time and space forbid; but as the subject of the road bond issue and the good roads movement seems to be paramount in McCulloch county at present, perhaps I can be of use to you people by telling you how it is working here. I believe I quoted an authority as saying that the per capita tax for every man, woman and child in Oregon is \$88, and some odd cents, and I believe it was \$6,000,000 road bonds that the people of this state voted upon themselves at last general election. In many parts of the state contracts have been let to grafters and many miles of cement pavement have been built at an enormous and unjustifiable expense. And just now, at my present writing Governor Olcott has the special session for the purpose of enacting a law to prevent or prohibit heavy loads being hauled over the roads. O rats! Wouldn't that jar you? What are roads for? To look at? No! I am not averse to paying tax to be judiciously expended. I am in favor of it. But I deplore the idea of having it ruthlessly squandered, as ours has been by incompetent grafters.

I was profoundly impressed by a statement from the committee of 36 prominent McCulloch county citizens as published in The Brady Standard of Dec. 16th, which parallels my own experience right here in Josephine county, Oregon. As follows: "From past experience it is almost certain that a large part of the money will not be used to fix the bad places in the roads, but will be used to damage the good places." I have an idea I think worth considering. Bind your contractors to guarantee the upkeep of the roads they build for a term of five or six years under all kinds of loads in all conditions.

"O. I. C. U. R. RIGHT."

WONDER WORDS.

Wonder, Or., Dec. 5.
Editor Brady Standard:
I believe I told you once before that an Oregon moon is a dry moon in the summer and a wet moon in the winter. Six months dry and six months wet. As the Irishman said "that averages up about fifty fifty." And yet, it is the same old moon! Although it is told on the Arkansas river that when he boarded the train, that he said "Good-bye old moon! I'll never see you any more! I'm going to Oregon."
Perhaps you have been told that the wind never blows in Oregon—but try to forget it! Thousands of trees were blown down during the last two weeks protracted rain storm, with much destruction to life and property.
Out in the woods I found one of my calves in a dying condition, lying within twenty feet of two fallen trees on the opposite side. It had probably been struck by a limb of one of the falling trees. And a man by the name of Guy Steel who had been at work on the road they are building to the Oregon caves was found dead near a fallen tree, supposed to have been struck by a limb of the tree.
Returning to the subject of predatory animals, I am sending a clipping from our county paper, The Rogue River Courier, about an eagle, and perhaps I will tell you about my big hogs in my next letter.

O.I.C.U.R.RIGHT."

Eagle Caught in Bear Trap.
Ways of the folk of the wood are always beyond the understanding of man.
Elijah Davidson, the discoverer of the Oregon Caves, and a veteran trapper, was in town Wednesday with the head of a large grey eagle, which he had caught in a trap set for bear near the head waters of Deer Creek. The King of the Air measured 7 feet, 3 inches, from tip to tip of its wings. Recently he found a coyote in the trap he had prepared for larger game. Davidson skinned the coyote, and used it for bait. The next time he visited the trap, he found the eagle caught by one foot. So powerful was the bird that with every leap the trap, weighing 18 pounds and held by a heavy chain, was lifted from the ground.
The bird had evidently been held prisoner for several days, Davidson said, as the meat from the coyote had all been devoured, there remaining nothing but the bones.
Though he has been engaged in trapping all his life, Davidson said this is the first time he had ever captured an eagle in a trap, though he had caught practically every other kind of fur or feather bearing denizen of the woods.

NINE NEWS.

Brady, Texas, Jan. 2.
Editor Brady Standard:
Enoch Spivey is reported some pettier after a three weeks siege of typhoid fever. They also have a nurse with him.
Mrs. Sid Mauldin is on the sick list. Mrs. M. L. Stanton spent a few days last week with Mrs. E. B. Ramsay at Brady.
Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Spivey spent Wednesday afternoon at Edgar Smith's of Calf Creek.
Mr. and Mrs. A. F. McCoy and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Spivey spent Wednesday night at John Spivey's.
S. A. Mauldin called at John Spivey's Tuesday afternoon.
Stuart Harkrider and Solomon Pearson called at John Spivey's Wednesday night.
Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Thornton and children have returned to their home at Eldorado, after spending Christmas here with Mr. and Mrs. A. F. McCoy.
Mrs. Albert Butler and children have returned to their home at Eldorado after spending Christmas here with friends.
Several of the young folks attended the dance at Mr. Stromquist's Tuesday night.
Mrs. M. L. Stanton and Solomon Pearson called at John Spivey's Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Ethel and Margaret Harkrider have returned to Brownwood after spending the holidays with home folks.
Grandma Frankum is on the sick list.
Mrs. Minnie Blauvelt and Mrs. Ethel Cranfill called at John Spivey's Monday afternoon.
Misses Emma and Flora Currie have returned to their home at Winchell after spending Christmas here with their aunt, Mrs. Ben Smith.
Clarene Mauldin called at John Spivey's Wednesday morning.
Mrs. Ben Smith and children, Mrs. Albert Butler and children and Misses Emma and Flora Currie spent Monday at H. B. Murphy's of near Brady.
Arthur McCoy and family have returned to their home at Salt Gap after spending Christmas with his father, A. F. McCoy.
Miss Ruth Smith has returned to C. I. A. at Denton, after spending Christmas with home folks.
Miss Wina Mae Harkrider has returned to her school at Cherokee.
Ben Smith called at John Spivey's Monday afternoon.
E. B. Donaldson and family and Milburn Pearson and family spent Tuesday at A. F. McCoy's.
Mr. and Mrs. Clint Spivey spent Tuesday at John Spivey's.
S. A. Mauldin and family and Mrs. Albert Butler and children called at Ben Smith's Tuesday night.
Miss Nellie Spivey returned home Friday from Lometa, where she has been visiting relatives and friends.

"ROSEBUD."

How's This?

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

B-4 stepping into the New Year—better step into our shop and have your shoes half-soled right.
H. P. C. EVERS & BRO.

Eggs in New Style.
"George, you may bring me two fried eggs, some ham, a pot of coffee and some rolls," said the man to the waiter.
"Yes, sir."
His companion said: "You may bring me the same. No, just eliminate the eggs."
"Yes, sir."
In a moment the waiter returned.
"Excuse me, sir, but what did you say about them eggs?"
"I merely told you to eliminate them."
"Yes, sir." And he hurried away to the kitchen.

In two minutes he came back once more, leaned confidentially and penitently over the table and said:
"We had a bad accident this morning, sir, an' the liminator got busted off, right at the handle. Will you take them fried, same as this gentleman?"
Call on us for anything in the line of Galvanized Iron Tanks, Troughs, Flues, Stove Pipe, Rainproofs, Well Buckets, Well Casing, Gutter and Conductor Pipe, or anything in the tin shop.
O. D. MANN & SONS.

MELVIN SOCIAL ITEMS.

Prof. Allison and family of Cherokee spent the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Oscar Sellers.
B. F. Jones, Loverin and Browne's salesman, is at home from Brownwood, spending the holidays.
Nolan McDonald and wife spent Christmas with relatives at Eldorado.
Sam Morris and wife spent Christmas with Mrs. Oscar Sellers.
Ernest Sneary and wife visited Clyde Galbreath the past week.
Mrs. B. F. Jones and little daughter, Esther are visiting her son, T. L. Jones, near Fort McKavett this week.
Elmer Baze and family were in Brady Sunday for New Year's dinner which was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Newman.
Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Galbreath left for Eldorado Monday to make that their future home. We regret very much to see them leave, and we hope they will return to our land of prosperity soon.
Mr. and Mrs. Gus Wharman visited Mrs. Wharman's parents, Dr. Price and family of Rochelle the past week.
Jap Hindsley is very ill with rheumatism at this writing.
Mr. Forker of Fort McKavett is the guest of Jack McGonagill.
Marvin McDonald and family went to Eldorado Monday to visit relatives there.

Grandpa Ray Jones and Grandma Earl Hall are trapping near Fort McKavett for holiday sport.
Walter Morrow and family left for Texarkana Sunday night.
The Red Cross will meet at the auditorium Monday 9th. Every mother should be there, for it is to the interest of the school children and the children at home, also including the grown-up folks, the reason for the meeting, and everyone is welcomed to come and take part in this great work.
The Ladies Home Mission Society of M. E. church met Monday with Mrs. Ben Raker. Those present were Mesdames Oscar Sellers, F. Crum, V. Zimmerman, A. McHenry, Mother Armstead, H. Driskell, J. Wood. Mrs. F. Crum, president; Mrs. V. Zimmerman, secretary. Committees appointed were as follows:
Piano committee—Mrs. Harden Mrs. Wharman, Miss Mamie Able.
To visit Sick and Strangers—Mrs. Sheffield, Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Dahlberg.
Means and Ways committee—Mrs. Oscar Sellers, Mrs. Zimmerman, Mrs. McHenry.
Mrs. Dr. James of Durant, Okla., is visiting her sister here, Mrs. Sockwell.
R. Wilensky moved his stock of goods and household goods to Brady where he will be in business and make that his future home. We regret very much to see them leave and wish them prosperity.
Mrs. Medley of Brady was the guest of Mrs. Sutton and Mrs. Clyde Westbrook the past few days.
Mr. Goucher of Brownwood was the guest of Miss La Rue Woods Sunday.

Oran Striegler returned Tuesday from a visit with his parents near San Antonio.
Come in and let us show you our line of Rugs, Art Squares and Genuine Gold Seal Congoleum Squares. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Lasts a Lifetime
Costs Only 50c
WAHL
EVERSHARP
No. 151
Enameled Pencil

The last word in pencil economy. Carries 18 inches of lead—many months' supply. Extra fillings cost 15 cents a box.
Ideal for use in office, shop or school. The exposed eraser is always ready for service.
Mechanically perfect, just like all EVERSHARPS. Its rifled steel tip grooves the lead and holds it firmly.
Comes in black, blue or red. Three colors—one quality. Step in and get yours today.

The Brady Standard

That Hundredth Chance

By RALPH ROEDER
(Copyright.)

Pushing the documents away, the king rose as eagerly as a schoolboy given an opportunity to play truant, and with exactly the same feeling of trepidation tiptoed from his study out into the long corridor. The long corridor stretched, softly carpeted and dim, 600 feet or more, connecting the morning-room of the private apartments at one end to the blue salon of the state apartments at the other.
The king was alone for the first time, as he remembered it, in over two years. He felt a strange thrill. Advancing a dozen steps into the long corridor, he glanced about. It was a dangerous adventure for the king to undertake, for the year had been one of unsurpassed republican activity. Unrest and revolt hung heavily in the air about the palace, and even in it. Peril lurked everywhere.
To him it was, if anything, a break in the great monotony.
Now he paused, undecided just what use to make of his short freedom. Whether to go to the blue salon and create consternation among the privy councilors and nobles waiting there for the morning audience, or, to the morning room at the other end and surprise the queen and the three-year-old Prince of Lagenda in their post-breakfast play.

Being always very much more in love with the queen and the prince than with the affairs of state, the king turned toward the morning room. Almost at the bedroom corridor, which joins the long corridor and leads off from it to the queen's own rooms, the king in his progress became aware of another figure slipping along as furtively as himself and following him.
"Well, what do you want?" the king called quietly.
The figure paused in the shadows a moment, then advanced to where the king stood.
"—I," he began. But his peasant tongue was too thick to furnish the glibly quick explanation needed for the critical moment.
Suddenly he realized that he had penetrated into the private apartments of the palace.
Tensely, trembling, he raised his left hand and held the four fingers straight upright, to indicate the dominant people, with the thumb crooked inward and bent, to represent the fallen king.

The king, still keeping gay and adventurous, and not knowing just what to do to keep up the pleasant game with this earnest man who amused him so much, held up his left hand, too, and quite deftly imitated the queer movements the man had made.
It was a great success.
"Ah, comrade!" he exclaimed in a low, ecstatic voice.
Gently but persistently withdrawing his hand from the gargantuan grip the king smiled boyishly.
The broad man quickly, eagerly, continued: "Ah, how the luck is with us. Without you I would have been lost. I am comrade Antonio. I am the one who drew the black lot in the great meeting at Navotas. Show me the king's room!"
Then the king knew that an assassin, a revolutionist of the great secret League of Liberty stood by his side.
The king thought quickly, with the boyish smile still lingering on his face, although his eyes were keen behind it. What methods of escape were open to him?
It would be useless to hope to match his slenderness against the broad peasant in grappling strength.
"Why do you hesitate, comrade?" the stranger was asking suspiciously. "Our oath binds us to help one another whenever called upon. Lead me to the ruler of our land!"
The chances were a hundred to one that the peasant's great strength would make the attempt only a means of hastening the assassination, but what if it did come to the worst, it would mean but little, for the king had clearly in his mind at that moment the image of the Prince of Lagenda, just beyond in the morning room, the brave little prince, to whom he had been so blithely hastening a moment before.

So, still smiling, the king began to draw back his slender right hand, ready for the blow—to take the hundredth chance.
Slowly, cautiously, imperceptibly, and easily his hand went back, poised for the attack, and it was quite to his hip when a pattering noise, sounding at the end of the long corridor from the direction of the morning-room, caused both men to look toward it.
One hundred feet ahead, a shaft of morning sunlight had fallen into the gloom of the long corridor. The door of the morning room was partly open, and outlined against it was the small, sturdy blond figure of the three-year-old Prince of Lagenda.
The square-faced man, starting in surprise at the advent of the child, glanced from the father to the son with recognition hovering in his slow eyes.
"Eh, comrade, who is this?" he asked wonderingly, in the patois of the peasant.
The king had taken the Prince of Lagenda by one chubby hand and smiled his famous, boyish, merry smile more winningly than ever. It was an instant for which regicides and revolutionists might have prayed for centu-

ries. Not only the king, but the four-hundred-year-old Wepsburg dynasty could be wiped out by one stroke.
Now it was the king's turn to choose his only chance, as the peasant had chosen a minute before.
Still smiling very quietly and generally, with his eyes looking full into the other man's, his fingers grasping the prince's soft, moist ones just a trifle tighter, the king said clearly and softly:
"You asked me to lead you to the ruler of our country, did you not? Well, I will not have to, he has come to us. This is he."
He waited for the effect of his words on the blanched-faced revolutionist, then he continued, still quietly and cordially:
"People call him the Prince of Lagenda, but he is the real ruler of the kingdom? Would you know how he rules? By the purity of his white skin, by the fearlessness of his blue eyes, by the gentleness of his curly hair," the king stopped to finger it lovingly, racked by the thought that it might be for the last time.
"Our country has been in sore need of one like him for many generations," he resumed. "There has been neither purity, nor fearlessness, nor gentleness. But God has given them all to him. He will be a king who will be a king indeed, whether he shall have a kingdom or not."
"I, in my few years, have tried to keep and to better this old land for him, but the Wepsburgs have always bred in steps, one valley between two mountains, I am the valley, Fernando the Easy."
Then the revolutionist knew that it was the king, the man he had come to kill, who was talking. And more, that the crown prince, marked by the league as equally doomed, was within his reach.
He trembled and shook like a winter leaf with the agitation of it, but his right hand held tightly over the lump in his coat.
Imperceptibly his hand sank deeper into the pocket.
"I drew the black lot in the great meeting at Navotas," he declared coldly. "I came to kill."
"Yes, I know," the king replied, his face still smiling, but the foreboding of desperation in his eyes. "But why? Have you among your revolutionists one man like that?"
His free hand pointed to the prince.
"Your tongue shows that you are from the north provinces, from Brastain, perhaps; you breed steeds on your plains of Brastain for speed. This white child has been bred to rule. The white plume that led on the bloody slopes of La Raza belonged to his great-grandfather. The sword that turned back the French legions at Brassy was held by his grandfather."
"He will make our land great and prosperous again, and I ask to live myself only that I may teach him and guide him. He alone can do it, he will be the mountain!"
"A child," grumbled the square-faced man gruffly.
"In only eighteen years he will be of age! What is eighteen years in the life of a nation? You and I may not enjoy the blessings of it, but our children will. You have children, have you not, Antonio?"
The republican's head shook grimly.
"There was no bread to feed them—why should I have them?"
The king's face paled until it held only the wan ghost of a smile. After all, he was but the valley, Fernando the Easy.
The revolutionist was growling some inarticulate words.
"I came to kill," he said with peasant obstinacy. "I drew the black lot in the great meeting at Navotas."
The big muscles of his right arm stiffened, and slowly his hand sank deeper into the pocket. It reached the lump and grasped it.
Then the Prince of Lagenda, becoming suddenly impatient, pulled away from his father and pushed out with his small feet against the stranger's thick leg.
"Go away!" he ordered. "My father is to play with me. You are not a councillor—go with the servants."
He lifted his face fearlessly to the man's brown one and his clear, blue eyes flashed with the indescribable sureness of four centuries of implicit command.
"Go!" he repeated.
The peasant's face suddenly went white as chalk, his thick, sturdy legs trembled, his long-bred peasant blood—the 400 years of obedience—was turning to water before the pleasure of that infant royal hand.
There was a hypnotic force enveloping him, the spell of the old Wepsburgs, the Wepsburgs of the white plumes and long swords. The instinct of submission gripped him. He fought it desperately, but the blood told.
His hands dropped limply to his sides.
"—I go," he stammered. "Although it means death outside. They are waiting for me. It was decreed that if he who drew the black lot should not do his task within the week he should be marked for death himself. No, no," he noticed the king's agitation. "It will be useless to try to save me. And I am content."
He turned to go, but the king halted him, and reaching out his long white hand, suddenly grasped the broad, brown one. His large, whimsical eyes, more fitted for a peasant or a dreamer than for a ruler, were brimming moist.
"Good-by—good-by. Comrade Antonio!" he said. "Permanent of guard!"
He clasped his hands and hurried for which regicides and revolutionists might have prayed for centu-

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

ROCHELLE RECORDS.

Young Folks Enjoy Holiday Entertainments—Paul Haddow to Mexia. Rochelle, Texas, Jan. 3. Editor Brady Standard: Mr. Hardin of Voca is here with his family. He is enroute to the Coleman county road work. But his baby took very sick and he is delayed here for a few days. He is at George Baker's his brother-in-law.

Rev. Toby of Brownwood stopped off here a day or so, to attend the Baptist meeting in progress here. He is pastor at Hall.

Paul Haddow left last Friday for Mexia where he will enter the barber business, having bought half interest in a shop there.

Mr. Davenport made a business trip to San Saba last Monday.

W. E. Humphrey now rides in a new Ford.

Rev. Wall and wife visited their son, Raleigh at Eden last week.

Prof. Conner and mother visited kinfolks at Dublin during the holidays.

Walter Banks hunted in the Mason country last week but found no game.

The Christian church rendered an appropriate Christmas exercise at their church during the Yuletide.

Rev. Wingo of Richland Springs came up and made a good address.

Prof. Robertson visited "folks" over at Brownwood and home at Carleton, during the holidays.

Mr. Price of Millersview visited his sisters, Mrs. Chandler and Mrs. Mitchell here during the Christmas times.

Rev. Scott of Gustine is here assisting Rev. Richardson in a meeting. Good interest and attendance.

Our boys who are attending H. P. college were given a new year's dinner by Miss Nora Neal. Some of the college faculty and friends also came down. Also quite a number of the other friends attended.

The young folks enjoyed a number of entertainments during the holidays.

Carl Price visited his sister, Mrs. Wahrmond at Melvin last week.

"Wm. TELL"

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

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

ORDER COAL TODAY!

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

FIFE FINDINGS.

W. O. W. Officers—School Reopens After Ten Day Holiday. Fife, Texas, Jan. 3. Editor Brady Standard:

It's 1922 for a whole year now. She starts off with a mighty solemn outlook for farmers and stockmen, but here's hoping things pick up soon.

Christmas week was very quiet here. Most everybody was too busy hauling water to take much of a holiday.

Miss Ethel Doyle returned to Hebron Sunday to take up her duties as teacher, after spending the holidays with homefolks.

The young folks enjoyed a play party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Wilkes Friday night.

Miss Mamy Wade returned Saturday from Brady where she spent the holidays visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Tankersley of Doole visited the lady's sister Mrs. W. S. Speights Friday and Saturday.

WORN NERVES.

Nervous troubles, with backache, dizzy spells, queer pains and irregular kidneys, give reason to suspect kidney weakness and to try the remedy that has helped your neighbors.

Mrs. J. U. Silvers, Brady, she says: "I had the 'flu' and it left my back in a very weak state. I could hardly get around as the pains in the small of my back were so severe. I was so nervous the least noise would irritate me. I would have had spells of dizziness and everything would turn black before me. Nights I was so I couldn't get any rest and I was annoyed by the irregular action of my kidneys. I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills, so I bought some and I can't praise them highly enough for what they did for me. I was relieved of the backache and my kidneys were regulated."

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

R. K. and James Finlay and J. T. Smith were at Brady Saturday to interview the income tax man.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Guyton of Rochelle visited their son, E. L. Guyton here for the week end.

Misses Ethel and Oma Wilks were shopping at Brady Saturday.

We are glad to welcome Jess Pool and family to our community. They have recently moved from Lohn.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Miller are visiting relatives in San Saba this week.

At the regular meeting of the W. O. W. camp here last Thursday night the following were elected officers of the camp for the coming term: C. M. Conrod, C. C.; H. D. Martin, A. L.; J. M. Doyle, Banker; L. M. Farmer, Clerk; Thos. Mitchell, Escort; Jno. Mitchell, W.; J. A. Liverman, Sentry; W. M. Land, Physician; Jas. Finlay, E. U. Wade and H. D. Bradley, Auditors.

School opened again Monday after a ten-day holiday, with an increased attendance and interest. We are having one of the best terms of school we have ever had, for which we thank our efficient teachers. Prof. J. M. Young and Misses Knoia King and Bertha Geyer.

"E. Z."

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

CAMP SAN SABA ITEMS.

(Too Late for Last Week.)

Christmas Tree and Program—Mrs. Williams Entertains S. S. Clars. Everyone seems to be enjoying the holidays. The Christmas tree and program was enjoyed Saturday night by all present. The following program was rendered:

Song, "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name"—Mrs. E. T. Williams' class. Prayer—Rev. M. J. Bean. Reading, "Welcome"—by Ethel Mae Leifeste.

Song, "We Welcome You"—by Mrs. M. F. Bean's class. Reading—by Van T. Wener. Reading—by Dora Leifeste. Reading—by Elizabeth Turner.

Song—"Silent Night, Holy Night"—by Mr. Ewell Elliott, Mrs. Leifeste, Mrs. J. W. Turner, Mrs. E. T. Williams, organist.

Reading, "Dear Little Stranger"—by Mrs. M. J. Bean's class. Dialogue—by Mrs. J. W. Turner's class.

Mrs. Bill Willis of Voca has been spending the holidays with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Chandler.

Miss Mabel Sims of Brady is the guest of relatives here.

Mrs. Mac Kirklen visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Perry of Carroll Colony Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilrie Thomas of Brownwood are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Elder.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Williams visited relatives at Voca this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Tonglette Williams and Miss Blanche Turner of Brady and Mr. Robert Sheppard of Christoval were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turner Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. E. T. Williams were guests of relatives at Voca Sunday.

Mrs. M. L. Williams visited her sons here this week.

Mr. Santy, Mr. Sloan and Mr. Lanzo Smith of Hamilton are spending the holidays here hunting and visiting Mrs. Smith's uncle, Rev. M. J. Bean.

Mr. and Mrs. John Word of Voca visited Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Fleming Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Turner went to Brady Tuesday.

Mr. Amos Turner is very sick at present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Rivenburg were shoppers in Brady Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Van Pelt and sister, Miss Willow visited at Katemey Sunday.

Mrs. E. T. Williams, Mrs. M. J. Bean and Mrs. Raymond Appleton were shopping in Brady Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Turner were guests of relatives in Brady Monday night.

Mrs. E. T. Williams entertained her Sunday school class with a party Monday night. Music and games furnished amusement for the evening. Refreshments were served.

Mrs. Donald Appleton and children are visiting at Loyal Valley.

"JIGGS"

Waste Baskets. The Brady Standard.

CAMP SAN SABA ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. George Van Pelt entertained Young Folks.

Camp San Saba, Texas, Jan. 2. Editor Brady Standard:

The holidays have gone and everyone seemed to enjoy them.

Rev. Chandler filled his regular appointment here Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Lowrey of Moran spent the holidays here visiting relatives.

Miss Potter of Eden is visiting her uncle, C. W. Freeman and family.

Mr. John Simpson and two little sons of Field Creek visited his cousin, Mrs. P. W. Appleton Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Carl Henzel of Mason was the guest of Mrs. A. F. Turner during the holidays.

Miss Lois Williams of Broadmoor was the guest of relatives and friends here from Friday until Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Freeman and son, Wayman and daughter, Louise, visited relatives at Eden Thursday and Friday.

Ed Rivenburg and P. W. Appleton were business visitors to Brady Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. V. A. Pate were guests of relatives at Eden last week.

Mrs. Arthur Leifeste had as her guests for dinner Sunday Mrs. Ed Rivenburg and daughter, Alice, and Mrs. J. W. Turner and little son, Albert.

Mrs. A. F. Turner made a business trip to Brady Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hilrie Thomas and children of Brownwood returned home Friday after spending Christmas with relatives here.

Mrs. Glenn Mitchell has returned from a visit to relatives.

Miss Mabel Ziriex spent the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Ziriex at Voca.

Our choir had practice Friday night.

Mr. and Mrs. George Van Pelt entertained the young people with a party Tuesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Eckert of Katemey attended the party at George Van Pelt's Tuesday night.

Mrs. Donald Appleton and little daughters, Virginia and Josephine, returned home Friday from Loyal Valley from a visit to relatives.

Miss Emma Teague of Katemey was a guest of her sister, Mrs. Geo. Van Pelt Tuesday night.

Mr. R. L. Chandler and Rev. M. J. Bean attended the workers meeting in Brady Monday.

Brub Myric and Audie Turner made a trip to Brady Saturday.

"JIGGS"

COW CREEK NEWS.

Charles Hanley and Miss Maggie Petty Married Saturday. Lohn, Texas, Jan. 3.

Editor Brady Standard:

Christmas has come and gone and we have a new year and how we wonder what it is to bring for us; to some much happiness and to others—much sorrow. Yet, what a blessing sometimes to not be able to see what the future holds for us.

We are having some sickness in our neighborhood at present. Otis Young and Fay Woods have been real sick for several days, but hope they will soon be well again.

Miss Elsie and Elizabeth Cornils of Fort Worth spent the holidays here with their parents.

W. S. Young and Miss Lucy Purdy were in Brady Saturday.

Charles Hanley and Miss Maggie Petty were married at Brady last Saturday week. We wish them much happiness in the new year.

Miss Mary Plummer and mother visited at the Woods home one night last week.

Miss Merle Farnsworth, one of our teachers here spent the holidays with her father and other home folks at Millersview, returning to her school here Sunday.

The Apostolic folks of Lower Cow Creek had a splendid meeting all during the holidays, closing Sunday night. Quite a number of the folks from here attended the meeting.

Gordon Valliant and family visited Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Young Sunday.

Miss Lucy Purdy visited Mrs. E. Moore last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Merle Farnsworth was guest of Miss Mammie Wade Sunday night.

"WILD FLOWER."

COAL! COAL! The best grade McAlister Deep Mine Coal. BOWMAN LUMBER CO.

Thousands of weak, run-down men and women have reported astonishing gains in weight from the use of Tanlac. Trigg Drug Co.

Have one set of Good Harness left. C. H. ARNSPIGER'S Second Hand Store.

Report of the Condition of the Commercial National Bank Statement at the Close of Business Dec. 31st, 1921

RESOURCES	LIABILITIES
Loans and Dis. \$731,340.78	Capital Stock\$130,000.00
Less rediscount with F. R. Bank..... 179,891.41—\$551,449.37	Surplus..... 100,000.00
Bonds, Stocks, etc..... 8,700.00	Undivided Profits..... 29,114.92
Banking House..... 27,545.00	Bills Payable..... 55,000.00
Other Real Estate..... 900.00	Bills Payable War Finance Corporation..... 30,000.00
Cash and Ex.....209,847.36	Accept. for customers..... 5,000.00
Demand loans—	Deposits..... 487,344.54
Cotton..... 38,017.73 247,865.09	
TOTAL.....\$836,459.46	TOTAL.....\$836,459.46

STATE OF TEXAS,) I, W. D. Crothers, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
County of McCulloch) W. D. CROTHERS, Cashier.

Succeeded the Commercial Bank of Brady, Mar. 11, 1907

The stock in this bank is owned by some of the most progressive business men, farmers and stockmen of the country, whose individual responsibility is over \$16,000,000.00.

WE WANT YOUR BUSINESS

CALF CREEK NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bradshaw Have Family Reunion During Holidays.

Calf Creek, Texas, Jan. 3. Editor Brady Standard:

The holidays were celebrated in Calf Creek with many social rounds.

Mr. Raymond Bradshaw, who has been ill the past month, is recuperating now.

Miss Knola King, of Brady, visited J. M. Bradshaw's family Monday.

Miss Jewel Harlow of Valley Springs is spending the holidays with her sister, Mrs. Tom Alexander.

Miss Ople Mae Turner, who teaches school in Mason county, is spending the holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Turner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bradshaw celebrated the holidays with a family reunion. These, and other children were present: Mr. and Mrs. Dock Carr of Eldorado, Mrs. Anderson and

children of Red Rock and Mr. and Mrs. Joe Bradshaw of Lohn.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Turner enjoyed a family reunion during the holidays. Other than the children at home, they had with them: Mrs. W. D. Monroe and son, Wm. D., Jr., of Austin, Mrs. O. B. Mangum and son, Turner, of Brownwood and Miss Ople Mae Turner of Mason.

Messrs. Alfred Blasdel and Berlin Tucker are spending the holidays at home.

Misses Ernestine Latham and Ella Baxter spent the holidays in Fredonia.

Mr. Gregory Turner and Misses Ethel and Myrtle Turner, spent a few days in San Antonio, with relatives last week.

Mr. Ervin Ewing spent the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. V. Ewing.

Rev. Moore, the Baptist pastor, preached in Calf Creek new years.

Mr. Gregory Turner and Misses Jewel Barlow and Ople Mae Turner spent Christmas day in Brownwood.

Mr. Bryan Bradshaw and family have moved to Eldorado.

School reopened Monday, with everyone glad to be back to work.

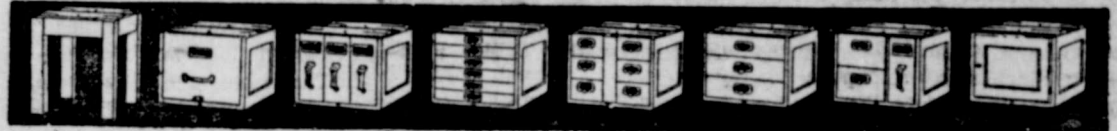
To Stop a Cough Quick take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues.

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

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

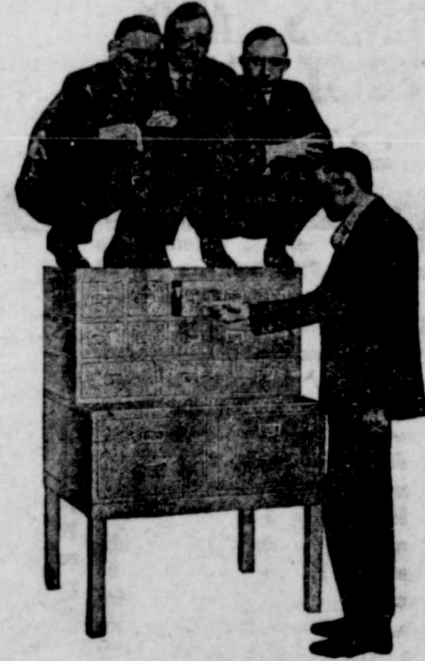
Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c. Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

Rubber Bands at The Standard office.



Start the New Year Right

Put more system into your business—it means less work and greater profits.



FILING DEVICES

point the way—none better—few as good.

Both Steel and Wood Equipment.

Ledgers and Blank Books

Loose Leaf devices and bound books—let us supply your needs for the New Year.



PHONE 163

The Brady Standard

BRADY TEXAS

Supplies—OFFICE—Equipment

VOCA ITEMS.

Several Musicals Had During Week—
School Resumed.

Voca, Texas, Jan. 1.

Editor Brady Standard:

Here I come again after a few weeks' absence.

Everybody enjoyed a merry Christmas and a happy new year. Santa Claus was real nice to everybody.

Mr. Dick Woods is moving this week.

Mr. Clivering Perry moved to Pontotoc last week, where he will take charge of the switch board.

We have had several musicals this week in our community Monday night at Mr. Albert Behrens, Tuesday night at Mr. Leonard Passmore's, Wednesday night at Mr. Martin Leddy's and Sunday night at Mr. Martin Leddy's.

Montgomery school took up again today from Christmas week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willie Mayo are the proud parents of a fine boy, which arrived at their home, January 1st.

Miss Mayme Lee Miller returned back to Mexico Friday where she teaches school. She came home to spend the Christmas holidays with home folks, and everybody hated to see her leave.

Miss Lottie Bratton of Katemcy spent Saturday and Sunday with Grace Cleverger.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Ziriux spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Behrens.

Mr. Henry Jordan went to Art, Texas, to spend Christmas.

Miss Emma Leddy and Miss Annie Behrens spent Friday with Miss Mayble Ziriux.

Will ring off and give space for a better writer.

"BROWN EYES."

No Worms in a Healthy Child

All children troubled with Worms have an unhealthy color, which indicates poor blood, and as a rule, there is more or less stomach disturbance. GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC given regularly for two or three weeks will enrich the blood, improve the digestion, and act as a General Strengthening Tonic to the whole system. Nature will then throw off or digest the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. 60c per bottle.

FIFE FINDINGS.

Some Complain of Dry Christmas—
—The Dryer the Better.

Fife, Texas, Dec. 27.

Editor Brady Standard:

Christmas passed off very quietly here. Some few have not yet quit "cussing" the Volstead Law for causing dull times, but we think things are better as they are.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Tedder of Kempner are visiting Mr. Tedder's brother, S. F. Tedder here for the holidays.

Miss Ethel Doyle, who is teaching at Denton this year, is home to spend Christmas with home folks.

Miss Blanch Lawsyon of San Saba is visiting her sister, Mrs. O. W. Lange this week.

Miss Ina Wolfenberger of Lohn is spending the holidays with her friend Miss Ethel Wilks here.

Mr. Irvin Cramer of Hebron is visiting friends here during the holidays.

R. K. Finlay and son, Donald, returned Tuesday from spending Christmas with relatives at Eldorado.

Henry Davis of Fairview was a business visitor here Tuesday.

Several of our people attended the program and Christmas tree at Ledbetter school house last Friday night. A nice program was rendered by the little folks before Santa Claus made his appearance, after which presents for most everybody was taken from the tree.

Miss Knola King, our efficient primary teacher, is visiting home folks at Brady during the holidays.

Chas. Mitchell is at home from Mexia for the holidays.

Prof. J. M. Young was a business visitor at Brady Friday.

Miss Bertha Geye, our up-to-the-minute intermediate teacher, is visiting home folks at Lamkin for the holidays.

Miss Lute Baldrige is visiting friends at Melvin this week.

"E. Z."

WONDER WORDS.

Some Good Roads Logic Expounded
by Writer.

Wonder, Ore., Dec. 25.

Editor Brady Standard:

With compliments of the season—wishing you all a merry Christmas and a happy, prosperous new year. It is typical reindeer weather here. Snow from one foot to two feet deep, according to location; it melts off a little during the day and snows again at night. That is the way it has been doing for several days, and Josephine county "boosters" have printed on their envelopes this phrase "It's the Climate." Yes, it's the climate all right when one has to wallow around in the wet snow trying to do the outdoor chores. Of course one has to feed all of his stock.

I believe some one invented the

paraphrase "Oh consistency! thou art a jewel!" and indeed it is so uncommon that it might be called a coincidence. There are so many things of interest that I would like to write about that time and space forbid; but as the subject of the road bond issue and the good roads movement seems to be paramount in McCulloch county at present, perhaps I can be of use to you people by telling you how it is working here. I believe I quoted an authority as saying that the percipi-tax for every man, woman and child in Oregon is \$88, and some odd cents, and I believe it was \$6,000,000 road bonds that the people of this state voted upon themselves at last general election. In many parts of the state contracts have been let to grafters and many miles of cement pavement have been built at an enormous and unjustifiable expense. And just now, at my present writing Governor Olcott has the special session for the purpose of enacting a law to prevent or prohibit heavy loads being hauled over the roads. O rats! Wouldn't that jar you? What are roads for? To look at? No! I am not averse to paying tax to be judiciously expended. I am in favor of it. But I deplore the idea of having it ruthlessly squandered as ours has been by incompetent grafters.

I was profoundly impressed by a statement from the committee of 36 prominent McCulloch county citizens as published in The Brady Standard of Dec. 16th, which parallels my own experience right here in Josephine county, Oregon. As follows: "From past experience it is almost certain that a large part of the money will not be used to fix the bad places in the roads, but will be used to damage the good places." I have an idea I think worth considering. Bind your contractors to guarantee the upkeep of the roads they build for a term of five or six years under all kinds of loads in all conditions.

"O. I. C. U. R. RIGHT."

WONDER WORDS.

Wonder, Or., Dec. 5.

Editor Brady Standard:

I believe I told you once before that an Oregon moon is a dry moon in the summer and a wet moon in the winter. Six months dry and six months wet. As the Irishman said "that averages up about fifty fifty." And yet, it is the same old moon! Although it is told on the Arkansas river that when he boarded the train, that he said "Good-bye old moon! I'll never see you any more! I'm going to Oregon."

Perhaps you have been told that the wind never blows in Oregon—but try to forget it! Thousands of trees were blown down during the last two weeks protracted rain storm, with much destruction to life and property.

Out in the woods I found one of my calves in a dying condition, lying within twenty feet of two fallen trees on the opposite side. It had probably been struck by a limb of one of the falling trees. And a man by the name of Guy Steel who had been at work on the road they are building to the Oregon caves was found dead near a fallen tree, supposed to have been struck by a limb of the tree.

Returning to the subject of predatory animals, I am sending a clipping from our county paper, The Rogue River Courier, about an eagle, and perhaps I will tell you about my big hogs in my next letter.

O.I.C.U.R. RIGHT."

Eagle Caught in Bear Trap.

Ways of the folk of the wood are always beyond the understanding of man.

Elijah Davidson, the discoverer of the Oregon Caves, and a veteran trapper, was in town Wednesday with the head of a large grey eagle, which he had caught in a trap set for bear near the head waters of Deer Creek. The King of the Air measured 7 feet, 3 inches, from tip to tip of its wings.

Recently he found a coyote in the trap he had prepared for larger game. Davidson skinned the coyote, and used it for bait. The next time he visited the trap, he found the eagle caught by one foot. So powerful was the bird that with every leap the trap, weighing 18 pounds and held by a heavy chain, was lifted from the ground.

The bird had evidently been held prisoner for several days, Davidson said, as the meat from the coyote had all been devoured, there remaining nothing but the bones.

Though he has been engaged in trapping all his life, Davidson said this is the first time he had ever captured an eagle in a trap, though he had caught practically every other kind of fur or feather bearing denizen of the woods.

NINE NEWS.

Brady, Texas, Jan. 2.

Editor Brady Standard:

Enoch Spivey is reported some petter after a three weeks siege of typhoid fever. They also have a nurse with him.

Mrs. Sid Mauldin is on the sick list. Mrs. M. L. Stanton spent a few days last week with Mrs. E. B. Ramsey at Brady.

Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Spivey spent Wednesday afternoon at Edgar Smith's of Calf Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. McCoy and Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Spivey spent Wednesday night at John Spivey's.

S. A. Mauldin called at John Spivey's Tuesday afternoon.

Stuart Harkrider and Solomon Pearson called at John Spivey's Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Thornton and children have returned to their home at Eldorado, after spending Christmas here with Mr. and Mrs. A. F. McCoy.

Mrs. Albert Butler and children have returned to their home at Eldorado after spending Christmas here with friends.

Several of the young folks attended the dance at Mr. Stromquist's Tuesday night.

Mrs. M. L. Stanton and Solomon Pearson called at John Spivey's Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Ethel and Margaret Harkrider have returned to Brownwood after spending the holidays with home folks.

Grandma Frankum is on the sick list.

Mrs. Minnie Blauvelt and Mrs. Ethel Cranfill called at John Spivey's Monday afternoon.

Misses Emma and Flora Currie have returned to their home at Winchell after spending Christmas here with their aunt, Mrs. Ben Smith.

Clarene Mauldin called at John Spivey's Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Ben Smith and children, Mrs. Albert Butler and children and Misses Emma and Flora Currie spent Monday at H. B. Murphy's of near Brady.

Arthur McCoy and family have returned to their home at Salt Gap after spending Christmas with his father, A. F. McCoy.

Miss Ruth Smith has returned to C. I. A. at Denton, after spending Christmas with home folks.

Miss Wina Mae Harkrider has returned to her school at Cherokee.

Ben Smith called at John Spivey's Monday afternoon.

E. B. Donaldson and family and Milburn Pearson and family spent Tuesday at A. F. McCoy's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Spivey spent Tuesday at John Spivey's.

S. A. Mauldin and family and Mrs. Albert Butler and children called at Ben Smith's Tuesday night.

Miss Nellie Spivey returned home Friday from Lometa, where she has been visiting relatives and friends.

"ROSEBUD."

How's This?

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

B-4 stepping into the New Year—
—better step into our shop and have your shoes halfoled right.
H. P. C. EVERS & BRO.

Eggs in New Style.

"George, you may bring me two fried eggs, some ham, a pot of coffee and some rolls," said the man to the waiter.

"Yes, sir."

His companion said: "You may bring me the same. No, just eliminate the eggs."

"Yes, sir."

In a moment the waiter returned. "Excuse me, sir, but what did you say about those eggs?"

"I merely told you to eliminate them."

"Yes, sir." And he hurried away to the kitchen.

In two minutes he came back once more, leaned confidentially and penitently over the table and said:

"We had a bad accident this morning, sir, an' the liminator got busted off, right at the handle. Will you take them fried, same as this gentleman?"

Call on us for anything in the line of Galvanized Iron Tanks, Troughs, Flues, Stove Pipe, Rainproofs, Well Buckets, Well Casing, Gutter and Conductor Pipe, or anything in the tin shop. O. D. MANN & SONS.

MELVIN SOCIAL ITEMS.

Prof. Allison and family of Cherokee spent the holidays with their daughter, Mrs. Oscar Sellers.

B. F. Jones, Loverin and Browne's salesman, is at home from Brownwood, spending the holidays.

Nolan McDonald and wife spent Christmas with relatives at Eldorado.

Sam Morris and wife spent Christmas with Mrs. Oscar Sellers.

Ernest Sneathly and wife visited Clyde Galbreath the past week.

Mrs. B. F. Jones and little daughter, Esther are visiting her son, T. L. Jones, near Fort McKavett this week.

Elmer Baze and family were in Brady Sunday for New Year's dinner which was given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Newman.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Galbreath left for Eldorado Monday to make that their future home. We regret very much to see them leave, and we hope they will return to our land of prosperity soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Wharman visited Mrs. Wharman's parents, Dr. Price and family of Rochelle the past week.

Jap Hindsley is very ill with rheumatism at this writing.

Mr. Forker of Fort McKavett is the guest of Jack McGonagill.

Marvin McDonald and family went to Eldorado Monday to visit relatives there.

Grandpa Ray Jones and Grandma Earl Hall are trapping near Fort McKavett for holiday sport.

Walter Morrow and family left for Texarkana Sunday night.

The Red Cross will meet at the auditorium Monday 9th. Every mother should be there, for it is to the interest of the school children and the children at home, also including the grown-up folks, the reason for the meeting, and everyone is welcomed to come and take part in this great work.

The Ladies Home Mission Society of M. E. church met Monday with Mrs. Ben Raker. Those present were Mesdames Oscar Sellers, F. Crum, V. Zimmerman, A. McHenry, Mother Armstead, H. Driskell, J. Wood. Mrs. F. Crum, president; Mrs. V. Zimmerman, secretary. Committees appointed were as follows:

Piano committee—Mrs. Harden. Mrs. Wharman, Miss Mamie Able.

To visit Sick and Strangers—Mrs. Sheffield, Mrs. Woods, Mrs. Dahlberg.

Means and Ways committee—Mrs. Oscar Sellers, Mrs. Zimmerman, Mrs. McHenry.

Mrs. Dr. James of Durant, Okla., is visiting her sister here, Mrs. Sockwell.

R. Wilensky moved his stock of goods and household goods to Brady where he will be in business and make that his future home. We regret very much to see them leave and wish them prosperity.

Mrs. Medley of Brady was the guest of Mrs. Sutton and Mrs. Clyde Westbrook the past few days.

Mr. Goucher of Brownwood was the guest of Miss La Rue Woods Sunday.

Oran Striegler returned Tuesday from a visit with his parents near San Antonio.

Come in and let us show you our line of Rugs, Art Squares and Genuine Gold Seal Congoleum Squares. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Lasts a Lifetime
Costs Only 50c

WAHL
EVERSHARP
No. 151
Enameled Pencil

The last word in pencil economy. Carries 18 inches of lead—many months' supply. Extra fillings cost 15 cents a box.

Ideal for use in office, shop or school. The exposed eraser is always ready for service.

Mechanically perfect, just like all EVERSHARPS. Its rifled steel tip grooves the lead and holds it firmly.

Comes in black, blue or red. Three colors—one quality. Step in and get yours today.

The Brady Standard

That Hundredth
Chance

By RALPH ROEDER

(Copyright.)

Pushing the documents away, the king rose as eagerly as a schoolboy given an opportunity to play truant, and with exactly the same feeling of trepidation tiptoed from his study out into the long corridor. The long corridor stretched, softly carpeted and dim, 600 feet or more, connecting the morning-room of the private apartments at one end to the blue salon of the state apartments at the other.

The king was alone for the first time, as he remembered it, in over two years. He felt a strange thrill.

Advancing a dozen steps into the long corridor, he glanced about. It was a dangerous adventure for the king to undertake, for the year had been one of unsurpassed republican activity. Unrest and revolt hung heavily in the air about the palace, and even in it. Peril lurked everywhere.

To him it was, if anything, a break in the great monotony.

Now he paused, undecided just what to do to make of his short freedom. Whether to go to the blue salon and create consternation among the privy councilors and nobles waiting there for the morning audience, or to the morning room at the other end and surprise the queen and the three-year-old Prince of Lagenda in their post-breakfast play.

Being always very much more in love with the queen and the prince than with the affairs of state, the king turned toward the morning room.

Almost at the bedchamber corridor, which joins the long corridor and leads off from it to the queen's own rooms, the king in his progress became aware of another figure slipping along as furtively as himself and following him.

"What, what do you want?" the king called quietly.

The figure paused in the shadows a moment then advanced to where the king stood.

"I—I," he began. But his peasant tongue was too thick to furnish the glibly quick explanation needed for the critical moment.

Suddenly he realized that he had penetrated into the private apartments of the palace.

Tensely, trembling, he raised his left hand and held the four fingers straight upright, to indicate the dominant people, with the thumb crooked inward and bent, to represent the fallen king.

The king, still keeping gay and adventurous, and not knowing just what to do to keep up the pleasant game with this earnest man who amused him so much, held up his left hand, too, and quite deftly imitated the queer movements the man had made.

"It was a great success.

"Ah, comrade!" he exclaimed in a low, ecstatic voice.

Gently but persistently withdrawing his hand from the gargantuan grip the king smiled boyishly.

The broad man quickly, eagerly, continued: "Ah, how the luck is with us. Without you I would have been lost. I am comrade Antonio. I am the one who drew the black lot in the great meeting at Navotas. Show me the king's room!"

Then the king knew that an assassin, a revolutionist of the great secret League of Liberty stood by his side.

The king thought quickly, with the boyish smile still lingering on his face, although his eyes were keen behind it. What methods of escape were open to him?

It would be useless to hope to match his slenderness against the broad peasant in grappling strength.

"Why do you hesitate, comrade?" the stranger was asking suspiciously. "Our oath binds us to help one another whenever called upon. Lead me to the ruler of our land!"

The chances were a hundred to one that the peasant's great strength would make the attempt only a means of hastening the assassination, but what if it did come to the worst, it would mean but little, for the king had clearly in his mind at that moment the image of the Prince of Lagenda, just beyond in the morning room, the brave little prince, to whom he had been so blithely hastening a moment before.

So, still smiling, the king began to draw back his slender right hand, ready for the blow—to take the hundredth chance.

Slowly, cautiously, imperceptibly, and easily his hand went back, poised for the attack, and it was quite to his hip when a pattering noise, sounding at the end of the long corridor from the direction of the morning-room, caused both men to look toward it.

One hundred feet ahead, a shaft of morning sunlight had fallen into the gloom of the long corridor. The door of the morning room was partly open, and outlined against it was the small, sturdy blond figure of the three-year-old Prince of Lagenda.

The square-faced man, staring in surprise at the advent of the child, glanced from the father to the son with recognition hovering in his slow eyes.

"Eh, comrade, who is this?" he asked wonderingly, in the patois of the peasant.

The king had taken the Prince of Lagenda by one chubby hand and smiled his famous, boyish, merry smile more winningly than ever. It was an instant for which revolutionists and revolutionists might have prayed for cen-

ters. Not only the king, but the four-hundred-year-old Wepsburg dynasty would be wiped out by one stroke.

Now it was the king's turn to choose his only chance, as the peasant had chosen a minute before.

Still smiling very quietly and gently, with his eyes looking full into the other man's, his fingers grasping the prince's soft, moist ones just a trifle tighter, the king said clearly and softly:

"You asked me to lead you to the ruler of our country, did you not? Well, I will not have to, he has come to us. This is he."

He waited for the effect of his words on the blanched-faced revolutionist, then he continued, still quietly and cordially:

"People call him the Prince of Lagenda, but he is the real ruler of the kingdom? Would you know how he rules? By the purity of his white skin, by the fearlessness of his blue eyes, by the gentleness of his curly hair," the king stopped to finger it lovingly, racked by the thought that it might be for the last time.

"Our country has been in sore need of one like him for many generations," he resumed. "There has been neither purity, nor fearlessness, nor gentleness. But God has given them all to him. He will be a king who will be a king indeed, whether he shall have a kingdom or not."

"I, in my few years, have tried to keep and to better this old land for him, but the Wepsburgs have always bred in steps, one valley between two mountains, I am the valley, Fernando the Easy."

Then the revolutionist knew that it was the king, the man he had come to kill, who was talking. And more, that the crown prince, marked by the league as equally doomed, was within his reach.

He trembled and shook like a winter leaf with the agitation of it, but his right hand held tightly over the lump in his coat.

Imperceptibly his hand sank deeper into the pocket.

"I drew the black lot in the great meeting at Navotas," he declared coldly. "I came to kill."

"Yes, I know," the king replied, his face still smiling, but the foreboding of desperation in his eyes. "But why? Have you among your revolutionists one man like that?"

His free hand pointed to the prince. "Your tongue shows that you are from the north provinces, from Britain, perhaps; you breed steeds on your plains of Britain for speed. This man-child has been bred to rule. The white plume that led on the bloody slopes of La Raza belonged to his great-grandfather. The sword that turned back the French legions at Brassy was held by his grandfathers."

"He will make our land great and prosperous again, and I ask to live myself only that I may teach him and guide him. He alone can do it, he will be the mountain!"

"A child," grumbled the square-faced man gruffly.

"In only eighteen years he will be of age! What is eighteen years in the life of a nation? You and I may not enjoy the blessings of it, but our children will. You have children, have you not, Antonio?"

The republican's head shook grimly.

"There was no bread to feed them—why should I have them?"

The king's face paled until it held only the wan ghost of a smile. After all, he was but the valley, Fernando the Easy.

The revolutionist was growing some inarticulate words.

"I came to kill," he said with peasant obstinacy. "I drew the black lot in the great meeting at Navotas."

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. P. Schwenker, Editor

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES

Local Readers, 7 1/2¢ per line, per issue
Classified Ads, 1 1/2¢ per word per issue
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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.

BRADY, TEXAS, Jan. 6, 1922.

HONEST INJUN.

Some folks started the New Year with a clean slate; others with their slate "cleaned." Full steam ahead, please!

AN APPALLING LOSS.

At the beginning of the New Year, when we pause to take stock and strike a balance sheet for the year of 1921 just closed, one item to go into loss account of Brady that stands out in bold relief by reason of its size is our appalling losses from fires during the twelve months just ended.

The burning of the Brady Compress in July was by far the greatest loss for many years and which, including the cotton destroyed, was in excess of one hundred thousand dollars.

The Embury gin which burned early in the ginning season was another serious loss. Added to these there have been quite a lot of baled cotton burned in the yards in Brady. These cotton fires have not been large compared with others, but their total for the year is many hundreds of dollars.

We recall the burning of the east side of the square during the month of May, wiping out Townsend's Rack-et store, the Holland restaurant, A. F. Grant, jewelry, besides causing quite a lot of damage to the adjoining property.

Numbers of dwellings in different parts of the town have burned in the past twelve months, beginning with that of Mrs. Chas. Reed in the north part of town which entailed a loss of probably \$4000.00.

The fire loss has not been confined to Brady property, but there have been several substantial farm dwellings burned in the county during the year.

Fire losses at this time are doubly hard to bear, owing to the tightness of money matters and the high cost of building materials necessary to replace the lost property.

Most fires are the result of carelessness, either of the occupant or some other person, whose actions are beyond control of the owner.

Be careful!
Let's give Brady a clean fire record during 1922. It will mean a saving to everyone who pays fire insurance premiums.

THE KU KLUX KLAN.

The Standard has heretofore made clear its position upon the Ku Klux Klan, viz: that it is unqualifiedly opposed to the Klan, or to any order or organization, for that matter, which hides behind a mask. The mask has no place in Texas, or in the U. S. If the Klan is organized for a laudable

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

THE BRADY STANDARD

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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.
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- THREE MONTHS 75c
- Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.
- Effective July 1, 1920.

purposes, then it can face the world without fear.

In adhering to the mask, the Klan, even though it be one of the most law-abiding and worthy of organizations, nevertheless opens the way to violent acts upon the part of masked desperadoes, whose acts may easily be laid at the door of the Klan. In self-defense, therefore, and in self-respect the Klan should discard the mask, and work in the open.

So far, there has apparently been no effort to organize a branch of the the Klan in this immediate section of Texas, and The Standard sincerely hopes no such an organization will ever obtain a foothold upon our fair community and section. Wherever the Klan has been organized and become active, there follows acts of violence and disorder.

Perhaps the situation has never been more clearly or emphatically set forth than in the statement issued by Sheriff John Saye of Young county, Texas. Sheriff Saye's position deserves the endorsement and support of every law-abiding, patriotic American citizen. If every sheriff in Texas would adopt this statement as the creed for his office, the Klan would not have a leg to stand upon. It is the officer's duty to enforce the laws; it is the citizens' duty to stand behind their officer.

Read the statement issued by Sheriff Saye:
"Having noticed that an organization of the Ku Klux Klan has been organized in Graham, for the purpose of suppressing vice and crimes in this county, I have the following statement to make:

"My office is open day and night for that purpose. My oath of office requires me to enforce the laws of this State, and the Constitution, and I have always tried to do it. If there are persons or individuals to whom notice has come of any violations of the laws of this State, or crimes committed in this county, I heartily ask that they come in and give me that information and I will do the rest, according to law. Young county will not, during my term, be ruled by mob law.

"This statement is made, because I have noticed that the organizations and working of the Ku Klux Klan in other parts of the State are shortly followed by killings, outrages, mobs and disorder. I have received no warnings or threats from any individuals or organizations, and so far as I know I will not. I do not consider any organization or association that wears masks, operates in the night, and carries guns to perpetrate their purposes and to prevent their identification, law-abiding citizens. So far as I know no deputy on my force is a member of the Ku Klux Klan and should I find that there is such a member he will find himself outside of the force.

"I therefore call upon the citizens of Young county, Texas, to assist me in the enforcement of the law in accordance to law. Furthermore, every individual, though he be a criminal, is entitled to a trial by a jury of his fellow citizens according to law, and he shall get it in Young county. This statement is issued without malice and as a solemn warning and a precaution against mob rule."

L. E. Callan is again with the News of Boswell, Okla., this time in the capacity of editor and business manager. Loyce is a former Brady boy, the son of the late Louie Callan, and inherits the Callan wit and versatile humor; also an inherent inclination towards printer's ink. Loyce has several times forsaken the printing art for other pursuits, but eventually returns to the old love. He is issuing a bright and newsy paper at Boswell, and we congratulate the citizens of that place upon having so splendid an editor in charge of their paper.

TWO PLACES.

There are two places where a man should never be angry—in his mind and in his heart. If he has reason in his mind there will be no anger there, for reason teaches the futility of anger. If he has love in his heart, there can be no anger there, for love overcomes all things. A man may be stern and positive and uncompromising at times, but he should never let himself get angry. Anger produces poisons in the body of the physical man. When angry a man loses his mind. He also usually loses his cause. —The Rotarian, Chicago.

The United States government is coining a new silver dollar bearing the figure of a dove of peace, instead of the grand old eagle bird that has adorned our money for more than a century. The American government is growing indeed soft and mushy. Sentiment and piffle on the face of the dollar is one thing but there is no sentiment or piffle behind those barred cages and marble columns where the dollar roasts, and where the needy borrower must put up a stupendous plea and all his possessions to be able to gain recognition.—Brownwood News.

RESULTS OF THE ARMS CONFERENCE.

In a surprisingly short time the Washington arms conference has prepared the basis for treaties which when finally ratified, will bring about an entirely new relationship between the great powers of the world and will probably lead to the development of a new association of nations in the interests of world peace. The agreements so far reached are tentative in character, depending upon final ratification by the parliaments of the interested nations, included the Congress of the United States. Predictions by Washington observers, however, indicate that American ratification may be depended upon, and that the other governments parties to the pacts will also place their seals of approval upon the treaties which are being negotiated.

A summary of the achievements of the conference today is presented by the Waco Times-Herald as follows:
1—The five major powers of the world reached an agreement later to be embodied in a treaty, for a ten-year naval holiday.

2—The three greatest naval powers of the world agreed to scrap a total of 68 capital ships of which the United States will scrap 30, Great Britain 23 and Japan 15, bringing the total tonnage down to the following amounts:

The United States: 582,000 tons, 18 ships.
Great Britain: 582,050 tons, 20 ships.
Japan: 313,000 tons 10 ships.
And providing further that at the end of the ten-year naval holiday the tonnage of the three navies should include 35,000 tons each for the United States and Great Britain and 35,000 for Japan.

3—The five major world powers reached an agreement, later to be embodied in a treaty, to limit auxiliary craft to a maximum tonnage of 10,000 carrying not greater than 8-inch guns.

4—The same powers agreed to limit individual airplane carriers to a maximum of 27,000 tons and allowing each of the three great powers the following in airplane carriers:

The United States 135,000 tons five ships.
Great Britain 135,000 tons, five ships.
Japan 81,000 tons, three ships.
France 60,000 tons, two ships.
Italy, 60,000 tons, two ships.

5—The four great powers—United States, Great Britain, Japan and France—entered into and signed a treaty, known as the four-power Pacific covenant which provides as follows:

(a) If and when any differences arise with respect to the Pacific islands and dominions of the four powers, which cannot be settled by regular diplomatic procedure that the four powers shall meet and by arbitration attempt an agreement.
(b) That in case of aggression by one of the contracting parties the other three shall meet and consider what measures they shall take, jointly and separately for the preservation of peace.

The limitation of auxiliary war craft and an understanding as to the use of submarines in time of war have provided the conference with two of its knottiest problems, and at this time there appears to be a probability that a second conference may be necessary to bring about an agreement on these two issues. France has provided the stumbling block in the pathway of any agreement as to submarines or auxiliary war craft, and with a stubbornness that has been difficult to understand has insisted upon her right to maintain for defensive purposes auxiliary fleets much larger than ever before in her history.

While agreement as to auxiliary craft may not be reached at the present conference however, there is a general belief that the interested powers may in a second conference succeed in an amicable arrangement for completing the reduction of naval armaments by reaching agreement as to submarines and other secondary war vessels. If such a conference is to be held, it is probable that some other nation than the United States will take the initiative in convening it, or that the present conference itself may assume responsibility for calling the second gathering of delegates representing the powers. And that is as it should be.—Brownwood Bulletin.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

While he was chopping wood the former kaiser was injured by a stick that flew up and hit him on the head. A sort of diamond-cut-diamond affair, as it were. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

In these days of unsettlement and highly competitive conditions it takes courage to lay constructive plans for bigger business ahead. — Boot and Shoe Recorder.

We give credit where credit is due, the 5-5-3 naval ratio was never even thought of before the United States went prohibition.—Springfield Union.

Some nations show a willingness to disarm if somebody will guarantee to lick their neighbors in case of trouble.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Canadian complains in the papers that up there "a Canadian cannot get near the bars for the Americans." When you go to work, neighbor, to slake the thirst of 150,000,000 people you can undertake some job.—Boston Transcript.

Seems that America should also have an international agreement on visiting surgeons.—Arkansas Gazette.

Announcements

Congressional	\$15.00
District	10.00
County	10.00
Precinct	5.00
Public Weigher	10.00
Commissioner	5.00
Justice of the Peace	5.00
Constable	5.00
City Offices	5.00

(One insertion per week.)
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Makers of the Flag.

(By Franklin K. Lane)

This morning, as I passed into the Land Office, The Flag dropped me a most cordial salutation, and from its rippling folds I heard it say: "Good morning, Mr. Flag Maker."

"I beg your pardon, Old Glory," I said, "aren't you mistaken? I am not the President of the United States nor a member of Congress, nor even a general in the Army. I am only a Government clerk."

"I greet you again, Mr. Flag Maker," replied the gray voice. "I know you well. You are the man who worked in the swelter of yesterday straightening out the tangle of that farmer's homestead in Idaho, or perhaps you found the mistake in that Indian contract in Oklahoma, or helped to clear that patent for the hopeful inventor in New York, or pushed the opening of that new ditch in Colorado, or made that mine in Illinois more safe, or brought relief to the old soldier in Wyoming. No matter! Whichever one of these beneficent individuals you may happen to be, I give you greeting, Mr. Flag Maker."

I was about to pass on, when The Flag stopped me with these words: "Yesterday the President spoke a word that made happier the future of ten million peons in Mexico; but that act looms no larger on the flag than the struggle which the boy in Georgia is making to win the Corn Club prize this summer."

"Yesterday the Congress spoke a word which will open the door of Alaska; but a mother in Michigan worked from sunrise until far into the night to give her boy an education. She, too, is making the flag."

"Yesterday we made a new law to prevent financial panics, and yesterday, maybe, a school teacher in Ohio taught his first letters to a boy who will one day write a song that will give cheer to the millions of our race. We are all making the flag."

"But," I said impatiently, "these people were only working."
Then came a great shout from The Flag:

"The work that we do is the making of the flag."
"I am not the flag; not at all. I am but its shadow."
"I am whatever you make me, nothing more."

"I am your belief in yourself, your dream of what a People may become."
"I live a changing life, a life of moods and passions, of heartbreaks and tired muscles."

"Sometimes I am strong with pride, when men do an honest work, fitting the rails together truly."
"Sometimes I droop, for then purpose has gone from me, and cynically I play the coward."
"Sometimes I am loud, garish, and full of that ego that blasts judgment."

"But always I am all that you hope to be, and have the courage to try for."
"I am song and fear, struggle and panic, and ennobling hope."
"I am the day's work of the weakest man, and the largest dream of the most daring."

"I am the Constitution and the courts, statutes and the statute makers, soldier and dreadnaught, drayman and street sweep, cook, counselor, and clerk."
"I am the battle of yesterday, and the mistake of tomorrow."
"I am the mystery of the men who do without knowing why."
"I am the clutch of an idea, and the reasoned purpose of resolution."

"I am no more than what you believe me to be and I am all that you believe I can be."
"I am what you make me, nothing more."

"I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color, a symbol of yourself, the pictured suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation. My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors. They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith, because you have made them so out of your hearts. For you are the makers of the flag and it is well that you glory in the making."

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You Sleep"

MINSTREL AND MUSICAL STUNT BEING PLANNED

A local talent event that promises to be one of the best and most entertaining of the winter season is the big Minstrel show and Musical stunt being arranged jointly by members of the local post of the American Legion and members of the Brady band. Date for the big show has not yet been definitely announced, but the event will take place sometime about February 1st, and will, in all likelihood, be given at the Methodist tabernacle.

While the American Legion boys have the minstrel end of the show in charge, they will be rendered valuable assistance by the band boys, and in turn will lend color and voice to the Band boys' musical program. New songs, rapid-fire jokes and monologues, dialogues and decalogues are promised in the program, and if you are unable to laugh heartily and enjoy yourself, you are warned to keep away. The show, being given jointly by the two organizations, the proceeds, naturally, will be divided between the two. Both organizations are worthy of whole-hearted support, and inasmuch as they will provide a program which old and young can thoroughly enjoy, it is certain that a packed house will greet the performance.

New Mattresses at C. H. Arnsperger's Store, made by E. R. Cantwell, sleep well.

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

Before you buy a phonograph don't fail to investigate the merits of the Brunswick. You will also find that we keep a full stock of the latest records. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Tanlac is manufactured in one of the largest and most modernly equipped laboratories in this country. Trigg Drug Co.

CLASSIFIED ADS

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—First year Kasch Cotton Seed, absolutely pure, \$1.50 per bushel. J. T. H. MILLER, Brady.

FOR TRADE—Bunch of young mules, coming three-year olds, for house and lot in Brady. For further information, see or write A. J. PRIDDY, Brady.

FOR SALE—Two registered Poland China Sows with pigs. Sell for cash, or take good note. G. C. KIRK, Brady.

FOR SALE—Bunch of purebred White Leghorn Cockerels—going at half price. Ben Moffatt, Brady.

FOR SALE—Buick Six, in A1 mechanical condition. Priced right, for cash. MANN-RICKS AUTO CO.

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

FOR SALE—Five-room house in good condition, close in. Cistern, garage and barn. Price \$1600.00. \$600 cash, balance to suit purchaser. Desirable house for the early-to-work man. Immediate possession. CURTIS BENSON.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Two places of 90 acres each. For further information, see or write J. F. CAWYER, Mercury, Texas.

WANTED

WANTED—To rent for 1 year, four or five-room house. See me at I. G. Abney's. H. M. LINDSEY.

WANTED—Man with car to sell low priced GRAHAM Tires. \$130.00 per week and commissions. GRAHAM TIRE CO., 3520 Boulevard, Benton Harbor, Mich.

Pipe and fittings, we have a good stock. O. D. MANN & SONS.

BAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

PARSON SAY AH OUGHTER
MAKE UP A RESOLUTION
T' GIT LONG WID DE OLE
'OMAN FUM NOW ON, BUT
TAIN' NO USE -- SHE DONE
RES'LUTED T' GIT LONG
'DOUT ME !!



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BOSTON PENCIL POINTER



—TWO MODELS—
No. 1\$1.25
No. 2\$1.75
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The Brady Standard



The Columbia Musical Company is a company of versatile artists, a combination of entertainment arranged to please the popular and classic tastes. The popular features are a Banjoist, Saxophonist, Xylophonist, Comedy Monologist and Reader. The classical features are the soprano violinist and pianist. This will be one of our best Lyceum numbers. Plan to attend.



Christian Ladies Aid.
The Ladies Aid of the Christian church met Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. A. B. Stobaugh, eleven members being present. The regular business meeting was concluded with devotional services, following which a social hour was thoroughly enjoyed, sandwiches and tea being served by the hostess.
The next meeting of the Aid will be with Mrs. Frank Wilhelm the first week in February.

"500 Party."
Miss Margaret McClure was hostess on Wednesday afternoon to a number of the younger social set. Christmas decorations and American beauty roses were used for decorations. After several games of "500," a two-course luncheon was served to the following:
Misses Arvie Wegner, Florence Bates, Marjorie McCall, Carmen Anderson, Zenda Aschbacher, Edith McShan, Cleone Deaver of Mexia, Dorothy Wood of Cherokee, Eulalia Gavit, Alice Samuel, Frances Samuel, Katherine Ballou, Genevieve King of Mason.

New Year's Dance.
"Aunt" Ellen Strickland entertained the younger set with a dance and party New Year's eve. Dancing and games of various sorts were enjoyed by all. Special music was had by Miss Hilma Jordan and Jack Deaton of Brady and Harry Broad of Brownwood. Everyone wishes to thank "Aunt Ellen" for helping us to pass the old year out and bring the new year in so pleasantly. Those who were present were: Misses Hilma Jordan, Cleone Deaver of Mexia, Mable Strickland, Margaret McClure, Genevieve King of Mason, Margaret Harkrider, Eulalia Gavit, Frances Samuel, Arvie Wegner, Zenda Aschbacher of Denton, Willie Benson, Joyce Norman, Gertrude Gahagan, Florence Smith and Mrs. Olive Cantwell; Messrs. Royston Taylor, Joe Watt of Menard, Bill Vaughn, Walter Taber of Brownwood, Rusty Rainbolt of Santa Anna, Jack Deaton, George Dutton, Earl Dean, Hobert Reed, Ace McShan, El Harkrider, Stewart Harkrider, John Simpson, Bill Gavit, Harry Broad of Brownwood, Ralph Plummer, Brown Strickland, Isador Cohen of San Saba, Arthur Awalt, Richard Davis, Glen Ricks, Sid Meers.

Bridge Luncheon Club.
The Bridge Luncheon club held another of its delightful meetings on last Friday night, at which time Mrs. W. D. Crothers entertained with an elaborately appointed buffet supper.
The guests were seated at small tables in the dining room, the tables being decorated in holiday colors, and a surprise favor for both ladies and gentlemen marking each place. The dining table was also beautifully decorated, with a center piece of holly.
Following the serving of the supper, three tables of "Bridge" were enjoyed by the guests in the living room, which, like all the rooms of the Crothers home, carried out the Christmas spirit in its decorations. High school and gentleman's prize was awarded H. N. Cook, while Mrs. Rufus Adams received ladies' prize for high score.
Club members enjoying this delightful event were Messrs. and Mesdames Sam McCollum, G. V. Gansel, Wm. R. Davidson; Mrs. R. W. Turner; Mr. Bailey Jones. Numbered as

guests were Mesdames Howard Ogden, Rufus Adams of Fort Worth; Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Wolfe; Messrs. W. F. Crothers of Sonora, and H. N. Cook.

Honor Guests.
Honoring her house guest, Miss Rachael Wilkerson of Brady, Miss Mable Stone entertained a coterie of friends at the Brownwood country club on Friday.
The party went in cars to the club in the morning where tennis was enjoyed until lunch time.
At one o'clock a most delectable and daintily served luncheon was offered. In the afternoon the mistletoe and crepe paper decorated club rooms gave a pretty setting for dancing and games.
At four o'clock the hostess, assisted by her mother, Mrs. J. R. Stone passed a dainty plate of apricot ice, sandwiches, Russian rocks and pecan candy. At five o'clock the party returned to town. To meet Miss Wilkerson were Misses Hulda Harrison, Lillian Lois Grinnan of Waco, Rachael Wilkerson of Brady, Julia Wilkinson, Adelaide Lake, Katherine McElroy and the hostess.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Carter Reunion.
In honor of Mrs. S. A. Abernathy of Brady, who was visiting her brothers, E. W., N. J. and G. R. Carter near Luling, it was arranged to have a family reunion on December 29th, at the home N. J. Carter.
The most attractive feature of the occasion was the bountiful feast which was prepared by the various families represented. The amusements consisted of conversation, games and athletic sports in which the men and boys engaged.
Besides the honored guest, there were sixty-three present, among whom were E. W. Carter and family, G. R. Carter and family, Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Carter and daughter; Mr. and Mrs. John Carter and family, Mr. and Mrs. C. R. Smith of Robstown, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Meadows of Fentress, Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Meadows and family of Lockhart, Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Brawner and son, of Seguin; Misses Hazel and Jewel Allen Mrs. R. A. Tiller of Luling, Mrs. Curtis Smith, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Tilley and family, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Smith and family; Messrs. Lacky and Leonard Adkins of Brady.

New Year's Dinner.
Naming a number of Howard Payne college students as guests, Miss Nora Neal of Rochelle kept "open house" New Year's day at the lovely country home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Neal.
The spacious dining room was decorated in the college colors—blue and gold, and the most interesting event of the day was the big turkey dinner with all the accompanying salads, olives, cranberry sauce and etc. Nothing was left out to make it a feast fit for a king. In the afternoon Mr. Dougless Duke, one of the most accomplished musicians of West Texas, rendered number after number of the latest jazz hits upon the piano. Mr. Ed Neal sang several numbers which were very much appreciated. Readings by little Miss Jane Yeager not yet three years of age, was the climax of the evening. A box of homemade candy passed around and cake and cocoa served the departing guests, completed the day. Everyone ex-

pressed themselves as having had a most enjoyable time.
The party was composed of the following H. P. C. students: Miss Cleo McChristy, teacher; Misses Stella Bruten and Fay Cutberth, Messrs. Dougless Duke, Hurbert Cantrell, Kent Price of Brownwood, Lonnie Cates of Rochelle, Ed Neal of Rochelle, also Mrs. I. D. Adams, Mrs. O. E. Rice, Mr. and Mrs. Milton Gainer, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Knox and daughters, Misses Sara and Bob, Nina Neal, Rachel Sellman, Mr. and Mrs. A. Yeager and little daughter, Jane, of Brownwood.

Seniors Entertained.
Mrs. W. B. Anderson entertained the senior class on Tuesday evening from 3:30 to 4:00 with a most delightful surprise party. Refreshments of cakes, candies, and hot chocolate were served. All members of the class voted Mrs. Anderson a charming hostess.

Entertains With Dance.
Eulalia Gavit entertained with a most delightful dance on last Thursday evening. Refreshments of punch were served throughout the evening. Numbered among those present were Misses Zenda Aschbacher, Arvie Wegner, Mabel Strickland, Gertrude Gahagan, Marjorie McCall, Edna Fahrnthold, Edith McShan, Edith Reed, Florence Bates, Margaret Harkrider, Willie Benson, Joyce Norman, Frances Samuel, Genevieve King of Mason, Margaret McClure, Hilma Jordan, Messrs. Royston Taylor, Robert McGrew, Hobert Reed, Charley Samuel, John Simpson, El Harkrider, Jack Deaton, Ralph Plummer, Sabin Marshall, George Dutton, Louis McCoy of Waco, Richard Davis, Ace McShan, Jack Gartman, Glenn Ricks, Jimmie Espy.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.
The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Brady National Bank of Brady, Texas, will be held at its banking house in Brady, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, the same being the 10th day of January, 1922, at 2:30 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally brought before it.
E. L. OGDEN,
Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.
The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lohn State Bank of Lohn, Texas, will be held at its banking house, in Lohn, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, the same being the 10th day of January, 1922, at 2:00 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally brought before it.
W. F. ROBERTS, Jr.,
Cashier.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING.
The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Commercial National Bank of Brady, Texas, will be held in the office of this bank building in Brady, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, being January 10th, between the hours of 9:00 a. m. and 3:30 p. m. for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be legally brought before it.
W. D. CROTHERS,
Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.
The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First State Bank of Melvin, Texas, will be held at its banking house in Melvin, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, the same being the 10th day of January, 1922, at 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally brought before it.
E. A. BAZE,
Cashier.

PAINTING AND PAPER HANGING.
Don't forget I am still painting and papering, both in and out-of-town, and want a chance to do your work. First-class work guaranteed. H. W. MILL-SAP, Brady, Box 527.
Have one nice new Library Set—must be seen to be appreciated. C. H. Arnsperger's New and Used Store.

Mrs. C. A. Woodford—An Appreciation.
Mrs. C. A. Woodford, nee Ellouise McKinney was born in Van Alstyne, Grayson county, Texas, October 29, 1881, the daughter of Dr. and Mrs. J. N. McKinney. At the tender age of five years she united with the M. E. Church, South, in which she lived a consistent member until her death, which occurred at Rochelle, Texas, December 24 1921.
On November 22, 1900 she was happily married to C. A. Woodford at Collinsville, Texas. Their union was a happy one. Their wedded life was ideal. They were always lovers. The touch of romance abided to the end, and the cementing force of love made them one. She leaves her husband and one daughter, Mrs. Pauline Haddow of Rochelle, her mother and father and four brothers, all of whom were at her bedside when the end came except one.

It was the writers' good fortune to be her pastor for a short time, and altho' she was bed ridden and could not attend church, yet that delightful association will ever be one of the pleasant memories of my life.
Sister Woodford's life was beautiful by many graces of head and heart, but above all she was a Christian. To be a Christian was the dominating purpose of her life. She knew God. To her He was a real presence and a helping friend. She talked with Him as a companion, and trusted Him as a father. In her, His grace bore abundant fruit, both in word and deed. Her joy was found not in being ministered unto, but in ministering. Her life was one of service. She held back nothing. She gave her best. There shone from her life the radiance of abiding happiness.
The sun was always shining in her heart, brightening every heart she touched and making cheerful every circle in which she moved. Her life was crowned by all the arts and graces of womanhood and enriched by the love of friends and the blessings of heaven.

Sister Woodford was a gentleman by nature refined and by education cultured. She bore herself always with dignity and poise. Her personality was charming, and the serenity of her soul was reflected in the beautiful calmness of her face and gentleness of her manners; Peace within and without was the habit of her life. Such a spirit could not build other than an ideal home. Wherever she went the charm of her manners and the sweetness of her spirit won for a host of friends.
Her Sunday school class of young men placed a beautiful wreath of flowers on her casket as a token of their love and appreciation, and a host of sorrowing friends gathered at the home to look for the last time upon her lovely face.
Despite everything that loving hands could do, death claimed her, and her sweet spirit took its flight, and wended its way home to God.
Her poor tired body was laid to rest in the cemetery at Van Alstyne Texas, there to await the resurrection when the dead in Christ shall rise.

May the spirit of our loving Heavenly Father comfort the heart broken husband and daughter, father and mother and brothers is the prayer of Her pastor,
W. L. WALL.

They Go Together.
"The rapidly increasing divorce rate," remarked the wit, "indicates that America is indeed becoming the land of the free."
"Yes," replied his prosaic friend, "but the continued marriage rate suggests that it is still the home of the brave."

Deaths Recorded.
J. A. Maxwell to James Normand, Mrs. Ethel Ellouise Woodford, Ethel, Dec. 24.
Ruby Velma Ellison, Rochelle, Nov. 30.
Marriage Licenses Issued.
Mr. V. A. Pate and Miss Bernice Freeman Dec. 1.
Mr. V. L. Sessions and Mrs. Mary Warrington, Dec. 5.
Mr. H. N. White and Miss Pearl Villines, Dec. 7.
Mr. Oliver Dudds and Miss Alma Ince, Dec. 9.
Mr. Chas. Davee and Miss Orens Evans, Dec. 10.
Genaro Laing and Biviana Rios, Dec. 14.
Mr. Geo. Y. Lively and Miss Ora Mays, Dec. 15.
Mr. J. H. Purdy and Miss Temple Noble, Dec. 17.
Mr. Horace Fullilove and Miss Bertha Spencer, Dec. 17.
Henry Debose and Bertha Williams (col.) Dec. 21.
Mr. Earnest Shuffield and Miss Mary Foster, Dec. 22.
Mr. O. C. Shaw and Miss Dollie May Blackwell, Dec. 23.
Mr. Morgan Haynes and Miss Alvida Stromquest, Dec. 24.
Mr. Hillary Slaughter and Miss Louise Wagginer, Dec. 24.
Mr. C. C. Hanley and Miss Maggie Petty, Dec. 24.

Things to Think About.
When it comes to putting battleships out of business the pen is shown to be mightier than the U-boat.—Providence Journal.
Representative Arthur Rouse of Kentucky has been chosen to succeed the late Henry D. Flood of Virginia as chairman of the Democratic congressional committee. It was the right selection. If there is anything anybody in the world needing to be A. Rouse, we'll say it is the Democratic party.—Houston Post.

You will find in our stock of furniture a line which is picked by a man that has had many successful years experience in picking furniture to suit the tastes of the buyer. O. D. Mann & Sons.
Remember the fact that it is economy to have shoes repaired, no matter whether new shoes are cheap or high. EVERS & BRO. SHOE SHOP.
Pencil and Typewriter Carbon Paper. The Brady Standard.

COURT HOUSE NEWS

The following is a report of vital statistics, marriage licenses issued and real estate transferred during the month of December, as taken from the records in the McCulloch county clerk's office:

Births Recorded in December.
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Robinson, Mercury, girl, Dec. 26.
Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Corner, Hall Valley, girl, Dec. 29.
Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Huffman, Brady, boy, Sept. 19.
Mr. and Mrs. John E. Lyckman, Brady, boy, May 19.
Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Elliott, Brady, boy, June 6.
Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Dahlberg, Brady, boy, Aug. 8.
Mr. and Mrs. J. W. McKnight, Brady, girl, Aug. 21.
Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Ake, Rochelle, girl, Aug. 18.
Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Roberts, Jr., Lohn, boy, July 6.
Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Pence, Brady, boy, Sept. 2.
Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Harper, Brady, boy, June 11.
Mr. and Mrs. D. J. Childers, Brady, boy, July 26.
Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Johnson, Lohn, girl, Nov. 4.
Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Sansom, Rochelle, girl, Dec. 8.
Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wagoner, Rochelle, boy, Dec. 13.
Mr. and Mrs. James E. Wilson, Placid, Nov. 30.
Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Harp, Rochelle, girl, Nov. 26.
Mr. and Mrs. Jno. W. Squires, Placid, girl, Nov. 3.
Mr. and Mrs. N. C. McShan, Lohn, girl, Dec. 9.
Mr. and Mrs. R. N. McDonald, Melvin, boy, Dec. 1.
Mr. and Mrs. Robt. A. Shields, Brady, boy, Dec. 7.
Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Edwards, Brady, girl, Oct. 11.
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Cunningham, Brady, girl, Oct. 21.
Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Pennington, boy, July 11.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Hurd, Brady, girl, Aug. 16.
Mr. and Mrs. F. D. McShan, Brady, girl, Oct. 1.
Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Glenn, Brady, girl, July 30.
Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Morris, Brady, girl, Aug. 15.
Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Kinney, Brady, boy, July 9.
Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Rodney, Brady, boy, Dec. 23.
Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Latimore, Lohn, boy, Dec. 9.
Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Curtcher, Rockwood, girl, Dec. 21.
Mr. and Mrs. Jno. J. Jones, Pear Valley, girl, Dec. 7.
Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Kenedy, Waldrip, girl, Dec. 23.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Simmons, Waldrip, boy, Dec. 15.
Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Williams, Doole, girl, Dec. 12.

Deaths Recorded.
J. A. Maxwell to James Normand, Mrs. Ethel Ellouise Woodford, Ethel, Dec. 24.
Ruby Velma Ellison, Rochelle, Nov. 30.

Marriage Licenses Issued.
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Mr. V. L. Sessions and Mrs. Mary Warrington, Dec. 5.
Mr. H. N. White and Miss Pearl Villines, Dec. 7.
Mr. Oliver Dudds and Miss Alma Ince, Dec. 9.
Mr. Chas. Davee and Miss Orens Evans, Dec. 10.
Genaro Laing and Biviana Rios, Dec. 14.
Mr. Geo. Y. Lively and Miss Ora Mays, Dec. 15.
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Mr. O. C. Shaw and Miss Dollie May Blackwell, Dec. 23.
Mr. Morgan Haynes and Miss Alvida Stromquest, Dec. 24.
Mr. Hillary Slaughter and Miss Louise Wagginer, Dec. 24.
Mr. C. C. Hanley and Miss Maggie Petty, Dec. 24.

Alex M. Retian and Carrie White, (col.) Dec. 24.
Mr. W. H. Hill and Miss Maggie Bryson, Dec. 25.
Mr. T. T. Roles and Miss Mary Dodson, Dec. 31.
Mr. Jim Dennis and Miss Alice Smith, Dec. 31.

Real Estate Transfers.
John Johnson to O. B. Johnson, south one-half of lots 1, 2, 3 and 4, block 16, north Brady addition. \$500.
J. R. Harrell to W. H. Marshall, 95.85 acres, Surv. 257 $\frac{1}{2}$, Abst. 276. \$5751.
H. S. Espy to S. W. Espy, lots 1, 2, 3 and 4 block 32. \$1556.64.
M. Simon to E. M. Schaeg, north one-half block 13, Crothers addition, being 100x200 ft. \$2250.
J. A. Maxwell to James Normand, part of lot 1, block 15, town of Melvin. \$600.
J. T. Holmes to A. R. Carlson, 160 acres Surv. 185, Abst. 743, Cert. 3-443. \$4800.
W. F. Cawyer to L. A. Rankin, 40 acres, Surv. 857, Cert. 272, Abst. 1068. \$1200.
M. Eubank to Clyde Eubank, one-half interest 160 acres Surv. 451, Cert. 317; 40 acres Surv. 2482, Cert. 17. \$1000.
Edd Bryson to Commercial National Bank part of block 39, Crothers addition. \$1255.
A. J. McGonigill to Oscar Sellers lot 1, block 9, Malmstrom addition to Melvin. \$500.
J. E. Neal to Mrs. Winnie Belle Bradley, northwest one-fourth block 136, Lohn addition. \$1594.
J. R. Winstead to B. L. Hughes, part of lot 2, block 6, Melton Heights addition. \$1000.
R. E. L. Morgan to J. L. Allen, lots 11 and 12, block 8, Jones addition. \$500.
Ovid L. Lohn to J. N. Shaver, 160 acres, Surv. 595, Abst. 157, Cert. 242. 1770. \$6400.
C. C. Ledbetter to Evans Adkins, county judge McCulloch county, 3 acres, Surv. 104, Cert. 83-3250, Abst. \$1 and other considerations.
Mrs. E. E. Bryson to W. S. Alexander 1035 3-5 acres, Survs. 3, 4, and 1692. \$22,653.75.
T. B. Cobb to J. L. Barnes, 1 acre, Surv. 1700, Abst. 220, Cert. 613. \$75.
J. B. Lockhart to L. W. Bellamy, 132 acres, Surv. 642, Cert. 832, Abst. 497; 132 acres, Surv. 643, Cert. 832, Abst. 498. \$5,940.
O. D. Mann to J. I. Peel, part of Surv. 2576, Cert. 40, Abst. 273. \$3000.
G. R. White to H. D. Winters 92 acres Surv. 316 1-2, Abst. 2088; 108 acres Surv. 317, Cert. 19, Abst. 952. \$6,912.
J. P. Barton to N. J. Huie, 239 acres, Surv. 137, Cert. 33-3267, Abst. 672. \$10,060.
D. B. Armistead to Chas. Dahlberg, 1 acre, Surv. 9, Abst. 757, Cert. 16-112. \$750.
Jno. M. Slaughter to M. D. Slaughter, 500 acres, Surv. 15, Cert. 794, Abst. 1378.
G. R. Fritz to V. L. Bradley, 169 acres, Surv. 159, Cert. 33-3278, Abst. 682. \$2505.
J. S. Wilson, Roy Hall, Jesse Casson to J. H. Green, 86 81 acres, Surv. 111, Cert. 372, Abst. 845. \$3200.
L. L. Banta to Lon Locklear, 33 3-4 acres, Surv. 292. \$500.
Geo. Spiller to W. F. Spiller, 167 acres, Surv. 26, Abst. 2080, Cert. 16-129; 334 acres, Surv. 26 Abst. 2316, Cert. 16-129; 160 acres, Surv. 519, Abst. 1054, Cert. 56; 156.7 acres, Surv. 26, Abst. 2235, Cert. 16-129; 160 acres, Surv. 500, Abst. 1053, Cert. 56. \$2500.

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVES' signature on box. 25c

The trapping season is here and we have a full stock of steel traps of different sizes. O. D. MANN & SONS.
If good quality of shoe work is what you want, come and see us, for we have a first-class mechanic doing ours. EVERS & BRO.



Wall Paper
Have a nice line of new patterns in Wall Paper, and am selling them at very reasonable prices. Repaper your house during the holidays.
E. B. RAMSAY

You can't fool the youngsters. They can always tell the difference between Kellogg's and the imitations!



Kellogg's Corn Flakes snap up fussy appetites something wonderful!

No coaxing needed to tempt family folks and visitor folks to eat a-plenty—not when there's a big pitcher of milk or cream and lots of Kellogg's Corn Flakes—and, maybe some handy fresh fruit—ready to tickle fickle palates!

Kellogg's are unlike any corn flakes you ever ate! They're the original kind—they ought to be best! No other corn flakes are so deliciously flavored; no other corn flakes retain such wonder-crispness till eaten! And, Kellogg's are never leathery or tough or hard to eat!

Kellogg's are always a delight to serve—and a treat to eat at any meal! In fact, you'll never know how good corn flakes can be until you know KELLOGG'S! The difference is astounding!

Do more than ask for Corn Flakes—say KELLOGG'S CORN FLAKES! The kind in the RED and GREEN package!



KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes are made by the folks who gave you the JUNGLELAND Moving Pictures. Coupon inside every package of KELLOGG'S Corn Flakes explains how you can obtain another copy of JUNGLELAND.

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Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLER and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and krumbled

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THE BRADY STANDARD
Office Supplies

The Big Bully!

By R. RAY BAKER

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"You're too young to be a man hater," observed Aunt Emma, pouring another cup of tea which was decidedly black.

Ella Winslow, her niece, sipped her tea, which had been diluted considerably, and arched her eyebrows, and said nothing.

"Look at me," her aunt went on, fingering the cup handle in pleasant anticipation. "Here I am near fifty, and have had two husbands, and— Here she paused to convey the cup to her mouth and set it back on the saucer with an air of contentment. Leaning across the table, she resumed: "—and I don't know but I'd take another chance, if I got one."

Her niece looked lily out across the lawn. "It ain't natural," Aunt Emma persisted, "for a young woman to seclude herself like that from male society. Now, there's Frank Samson, for instance—"

Ella turned with a gesture of impatience.

"Now, what would be the sense of burdening myself with a man?" she exclaimed. "When women can get along all right on their own resources, why take on such a responsibility? Do you think I want a man to boss and bully me around? All men are bullies at heart, if not in actions. Frank Samson, especially, is too physically strong to be morally strong. He'd try to break my will, and I don't want it broken. I like to have my own way, and I'm going to continue having it."

Aunt Emma drained the cup. "Ella," she said, surveying her niece's profile, "you are too good looking to be a man hater. Now, if you were very plain, and unattractive, it might be excusable to talk that way. Furthermore, you surmise too much. You get a thought in your head and never stop to consider you might be wrong. I know lots of tender-



"Look at Me," Her Aunt Went On.

hearted men, and my two husbands were that kind. No man could be mean to you, I am sure."

"You're talking of the men of another generation," Ella retorted. "I'm talking of present-day men. I've seen enough of them in business to know they're heartless. My employer sent me on a vacation, pretending to perform a kind deed; but I know the real reason was he realized I required a rest in order to do my best in his interests. He bullied me into taking a vacation. It's natural for a man to be a bully. You may call it something else—determination, for instance—but it's just plain bully. I want none of it."

"You're wrong," her aunt said decisively; "but there's no use arguing. Maybe some day you'll be convinced you have been unjust."

"Maybe," Ella admitted, grudgingly.

To tell the truth, Frank Samson had attracted Ella more than she cared to confess. She resisted this attraction, however, for she was sincere in her aversion to men, and was determined never to marry.

Ella was a successful business woman, having recently become manager of a retail tire concern in Chicago. In the slack months of winter she was ordered on a ninety-day vacation by the bullying proprietor, and she chose her aunt's home in California as the place to spend it.

Aunt Emma was comfortably fixed financially, but she lived in a modest cabin on the outskirts of the small city. She took it upon herself to entertain her niece by inviting young men to the house, and in that way Ella became acquainted with Frank Samson, a member of one of the city's foremost families.

His father owned a large orange grove, and Frank attended to the wholesale marketing of the fruit. He had spent two years in college,

but was too interested in athletics to waste time on his books, and was called home.

Frank was more than six feet in height, and was broad, too. He had a good-natured way about him that interested Ella, but she told herself it was only a veneer that would rub off on close acquaintance. Nevertheless, she couldn't help thinking of him considerably.

The day following the dialogue about men, Aunt Emma and Ella went for a walk in the forest that surrounded the city. They were lovers of nature, and liked to wander among the tall trees.

They had walked for perhaps half an hour along a path when angry voices at one side attracted their attention. Curiosity prompted them to part the foliage and look into a clearing, where two men stood face to face.

"I tell you you can't have it," said one of the men, tall and broad-shouldered.

"And why not?" questioned the other, shorter, but equally broad, with a thick neck. "Is it yours?"

"No, but it's not yours, either, and you let it alone or there'll be trouble," and the larger man held a fist under the other's nose.

Ella felt sick at heart, for she had recognized the aggressor as Frank Samson. She saw the other man stoop toward the ground, and then Frank gave him a shove that sent him sprawling on his back.

Ella ran away, but her aunt did not follow.

"I knew it, I knew it," Ella repeated over and over, as she ran toward the cabin, and once in it, she indulged in a few tears. Although she would not have admitted it, she had begun to believe Frank different from other men.

Her aunt appeared soon, puffing from exertion, for she was stout.

"'Twas a big disappointment," she gasped, settling herself in a chair and fanning herself with a book. "There wasn't any fight at all. Frank just picked the other fellow up and booted him down the hill."

"The big bully!" Ella cried. "I knew he was like that. A big, husky fellow picking on a smaller man. That's a fine example of present-day man for you, Aunt Ella."

To save herself, she couldn't help bursting into tears, and she lay on the sofa and gave full vent to them. Aunt Emma looked astonished for a moment, then crossed the room and patted her niece's head.

"There, there, girl; don't take on that way. He wasn't bullying the other fellow. The other fellow was Sam Brinkin, an ex-prize fighter. And do you know what the fight was about?"

Ella didn't even raise her eyes.

"I'll tell you," said her aunt softly. "It was about a caterpillar. Sam wanted to capture it and torture it, and Frank wouldn't let him."

Ella raised herself quickly, a light of joy in her eyes. "Oh, I'm glad!" she exclaimed. "He wasn't a bully, after all. I couldn't stand it if he was."

Outside the cabin an auto horn squawked, and then both went to the door. Frank Samson sat in a big car.

"Come on for a ride, Ella," he called. "I have some things to say to you—important things."

Ella felt like accepting, but she must fight this man's growing power over her.

"I don't believe I'd better," she responded. "I think—"

"Don't think, then," he insisted, getting out of the car. "Come on, I tell you. I'm used to giving orders and used to being obeyed." He grinned broadly.

And Ella went riding in the big car and listened to the big things the big man had to say.

LEFT THE FIELD AS FRIENDS

Satisfactory End of Famous Duel Between Two Great Americans in Country's Early Days.

Henry Clay, secretary of state, and famous orator, once fought a duel with John Randolph, senator, and afterward minister to Russia. The two had exchanged words over Clay's action in throwing his support to Adams for President, thus defeating Randolph's friend, Andrew Jackson.

The terms of the duel were these: Pistols, the weapons, at 10 paces, each party to be attended by two seconds and a surgeon, and Representative Benton allowed to be present as a mutual friend. No practice with the pistols. The signal, "Fire. One, two, three, stop!" There was an exchange of shots: Randolph's bullet struck the stump behind Clay, and Clay's kicked up the gravel behind Randolph. "This is child's play," exclaimed Clay with an impatient gesture. Both demanded another fire.

When the next signal was given Randolph received Clay's fire, raised his own pistol and discharged it in the air, saying: "I do not fire at you, Mr. Clay." The second Clay realized that Randolph had deliberately thrown away his fire, in a gush of admiration the son of Kentucky sprang forward. They met half way and grasped hands cordially. His voice husky, Clay said: "I trust in God, my dear sir, you are unhurt. After what has occurred, I would not have harmed you for a thousand worlds."

Transparency.

Husband (whispering)—Grace, the soup is terribly weak.

Grace—Ssh! It's done on purpose, so that the guests can see the beautiful ornamentation in the bottom of the dish.

The Horn of Plenty

By CLARISSA MACKIE

(© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"Horn O' Plenty Farm?" repeated the postmaster, leaning over the counter and staring at the shabbily dressed young man with a worn suitcase. "Well—I ain't heard it called that in 20 years."

"What is it called now?" asked the stranger stiffly.

"Nothing much," laughed the postmaster. "Might be called 'Rib Rock'—ain't much else but rocks and sand left since old man Thatcher died."

"Twelve years ago—he was my grandfather, Robert Thatcher. He left the farm to me."

"Want' know! Been a long time coming after it," grinned the native.

"You must have known the place was leased for ten years."

"Yes—and if you ever collected any rent from Seedy Jones, you did well."

"I haven't collected it—yet," said young Thatcher quietly.

"Hum—going to live there?"

"Yes, if I ever find the way!"

The postmaster smiled foolishly and called a lounge from the listening group on the porch. "You going past Seedy Jones' old place, Lennie, you



"Nothing Much," Laughed the Postmaster.

might take this gentleman along—there's a good hotel there if you don't find accommodations at the Horn o' Plenty!"

John Thatcher drove away in an ancient automobile that roved distractedly about the road and finally came to a scrambling halt in front of a large house set in the midst of overgrown trees and thick shrubbery.

"Cheerful outlook, ain't it?" laughed the youth called "Lennie," as he turned his rattling machine about, "night before Thanksgiving and a deserted house!"

John Thatcher was silent as he surveyed his inheritance. Dreary, indeed, and so different from the picture of it, carried in his heart since he was a young lad. His grandfather's farm had been the pride of the countryside then, and now when fortune had ceased to smile upon young John, he had turned to the farm.

He would go back to that, alone, perhaps, but it would only be for a while—Helen Main had promised to marry him when he could support her, and he had proudly told her that he would claim her on St. Valentine's day. "Horn of Plenty" farm had been his dream of fortune and he found this.

By eight o'clock he had learned the worst—bare rooms, ill-used and unclean; decaying porches; and a peep in the locked furniture stored away, where they had been placed when his grandfather died and the place was rented.

"I wonder what Helen would say—he thought miserably as he went back to the hotel. In the morning he had a short note from Helen's father. "We will motor out to your farm this morning. Give us Thanksgiving dinner."

John Thatcher's lips snapped shut as he crammed the letter into the fire. So Helen's father really knew the condition of the farm and was putting him on his mettle. They would arrive at noon. He had five hours to work, and so little money. Well, it would be a home-made Thanksgiving—the best he could do, and give thanks for that! It was a slender chance, for James Main was rich and prosperous.

Lennie Brown and his car took John Thatcher out to the old place with a load of purchases. "I guess there's plenty of wood outside there, and my folks have some barrels of big red apples—I'll bring some over," said Lennie when he heard of the expected guests.

The old Thatcher place echoed to the flying footsteps of the two young men. From garret to cellar they went; the old pump squeaked as water was need-

ed to mop up the floors of the big dining room and the kitchen after vigorous sweeping. Then breadths of rag carpets from the store in the attic were laid down, and furniture carried down—a round walnut dining table and chairs, baskets of lavender sprigged china and kitchenware, and a cedar chest gave up tablecloths and napkins, yellowed with age, and some of the old Thatcher silver.

"Who says women's work is never done?" groaned Lennie as he rubbed the silver knives and forks.

"I hope they will like this fried chicken," muttered John as he bent over the great fire in the kitchen fireplace, where they were cooking over some iron trivets they had discovered in the attic.

"Guess these sweet potatoes are about done," said Lennie as he drew them out of the ashes. "I'm going out to get some of those yellow and brown chrysanthemums to put on the table, and some more wood. Ma sent over some jelly and cider and cream an—" the door closed on the list of Mrs. Brown's generosity.

At 12 o'clock John Thatcher looked around at the comfortable dining room, which began to seem like home, with its blazing fires on the wide hearth. "This is a good beginning," thought John Thatcher. "If they will come now, they can see that I'm starting as a good provider, anyway!"

Then he heard the horn of the expensive car that brought the Mains, and suddenly overcome by the wealth and position of the girl he loved, the place seemed poor and shabby and his efforts fruitless. But it was his home, and he squared his shoulders, looked at the lovely table with its flowers, its crimson and purple fruit, and the bright hearth fire.

"It is perfectly wonderful," Helen said over and over again, while her parents nodded approval. They smilingly watched the two young people as they hurried to and fro putting the meal on the table—they investigated the house and asked the source of each article they ate.

When they had finished and were gathered about the fire, Mrs. Main touched her husband's arm. "Tell him, father,—tell John about it."

"We all came out here yesterday morning—got here before you did, and think you've got a discouraging job, but it will do you good, and your neighbors good, to have you bring back the name of the Horn of Plenty farm. You've shown what you can do with a very little, and you've made the most of what you've got. What you need now is a good wife—well, come into my office until March and save your money. Then you can marry Helen, and we will come and dine with you next Thanksgiving day if you will promise to provide the entire dinner from the products of your farm."

"My grandfather did it, and so can I," declared John Thatcher, and he did.

Nowadays if you should ask for Horn of Plenty farm every one will eagerly point the way: "The biggest white house on the street, the place with the flower gardens, the big farm yonder," and they might add: "The happiest home in the village—that's the Horn of Plenty farm!"

HAD BEAUTY WITHOUT SENSE

Englishwoman's Prodigious Vanity Made Her the Laughing Stock of the City of London.

Maria Gunning (Lady Coventry), was so beautiful that she complained to George II that so many people stared at her whenever she went out that she thought she should be provided with a guard.

On the following Sunday London witnessed a curious spectacle. Two stately sergeants in uniform came marching down the Mall. Behind them walked the lovely Maria and behind her strode 12 guardsmen provided by the king. The populace roared and howled, jeered and joked, hung about the rear of the procession and doubled up with glee as they watched Maria's stately progress. A woman of more sense would never have provoked such an outbreak, or, if embarked on it thoughtlessly would have retreated when she saw what a spectacle she was making of herself. But Maria was oblivious to insult and coarse jests. For two hours she paraded up and down the Mall, and the excitement mounted so high that several members of the mob were arrested.

Her loveliness waned and she reclined for hours on a couch, gazing into a mirror to try to reassure herself that she was as charming as ever. She could not doubt finally that her radiance was departing. It was then she left her couch and lived thereafter in a great bed-hung about with dark curtains. A small lamp gave but a glimmer of light, and neither friends nor servants were allowed to gaze upon the face of the lovely Maria. Even the food that she ate was passed through the curtains. She died in the year 1700, only 27 years old.

A Strain.

Not being a press agent, we'll just call a certain popular actor, who is a famous "good fellow" Smith. A couple of friends were talking about him the other day, when one asked:

"Has Smith a good role in the new play?"

"Most emotional he ever had in all his career," was the impressive reply.

"Why, I didn't understand that the play was so much that way."

"It isn't—only Smith's part. You see it's one of those 'wet' plays, and poor Smith is being constantly offered drinks which the action compels him to refuse. Why, he'll be a total wreck by the end of the week."

Reduction of Price on Auto-Oiled AERMOTORS

The Windmill You Will Eventually Want

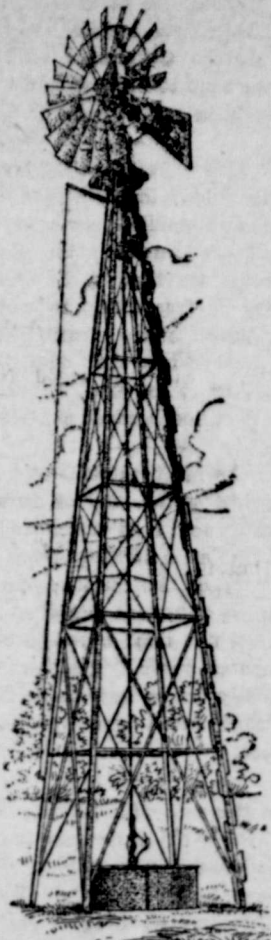
We are pleased to announce a reduction in price of Auto Oiled Aermotors and towers, on January 1st. We also have a reduced price on Water Pipe, bringing it back to nearly pre-war prices.

No use waiting to buy your mill and pipe, for more reductions, for in our opinion you will not see very much more reduction on this line for some time.

Figure With Us Now!

BROAD MERCANTILE COMP'Y

Member McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association



ON THE MAKING OF MATCHES

Chinese Factories Now Are Producing Thousands of Tons, to the Great Alarm of Japan.

There is a joy in considering the reverse which told of fleas having other fleas upon their backs to bite 'em, the process continuing ad infinitum. Because out of the Far East comes the interesting intelligence that the Chinese have gone into the manufacturing of matches, and are so diligent and skillful in the business, that the Japanese trade is becoming fearful of their progress, as competitors, the Cincinnati Enquirer states.

Not so long ago the American markets were flooded with cheaper imitations of the cheap Swedish matches, which compete with the sturdier and more dependable flame-makers turned out as profusely in America. It was not thought that there could be made anything worse than the Scandinavian product, but when the Japanese brand arrived, this view was revised sharply.

If it is possible that the Chinese have been able to make the matches at a lower cost than their Japanese rivals, then indeed they have accomplished the miraculous, and the world will applaud them for the feat. Apparently success has come to them, four large factories at Tien-tsin being needed to supply the demand, which is measured by the thousands of tons. If they are being shipped to this country, as undoubtedly they will be, it is to be hoped that the triumph over the low-grade Japanese imitation of the erratic and undependable Swedish splint has not been effected through the sacrifice of efficiency in striking fire and holding it. Nothing could be worse.

NEW WAY TO FOIL ROBBERS

Hard to Get Away With Satchel That Is Equipped With a Powerful Alarm Gong.

Holdup men who have been specializing in the robbery of bank messengers and pay-roll carriers will not rejoice in the invention of the latest security satchel, designed, as it is, to prevent their silent getaway, says the Scientific American. The satchel is ordinary enough in appearance, save that it is of steel. In the lid it carries a monster bell, operated by two dry cells, which are capable of ringing the alarm continuously for six hours. The switch is hidden in the grip handle and has two buttons so arranged that when the messenger discovers that he is being held up he can instantly push one of them.

The alarm will go off and stay off, and can be heard for a distance of half a mile. The second button is for previous adjustment, and leads to a delayed action that holds the ringing up for ten or twenty seconds—enough to enable the messenger to make his getaway from the immediate range of the holdup man before the latter discovers what he is up against.

We must agree with the inventor that no crook is likely to march through the streets carrying a ringing satchel, or to get very far with it if he attempts it.

Certainly, until the stick-up artists learn how to put the muffler on the bell instantly and permanently, the new trick ought to be effective. And that is all that could be asked, for the man who is coping with a robber must expect to change his plan of campaign as fast as the thief learns what it is.

Trackless Trolley Abroad.

From a German periodical, Elektrotechnische und Maschinenbau, we learn that electrically-driven buses connect Vienna with a suburb a short distance away. These trackless trolleys run on pneumatic tires and are fed from a double trolley line on which rolls a small contact-making carriage, connected with a flexible cable to the car. The length of this cable can be varied, as its end is wound around a take-up drum. Approaching cars have to stop when passing each other, exchange their cables and proceed again. The cars are driven by two motors, built into the rear wheels. They are multipolar, slow-speed, direct current 550-volt motors, transmitting their power directly without any gears. The buses accommodate 24 passengers, but can carry as many as 40.—Scientific American.

Something to Fall Back On.

Little Owen lived near a southern Indiana town where a hub factory had just been built. The new industry had just caused a great deal of discussion among his elders as to increased property values, sale of timber and opportunities for employment. Owen one day went across the sunny fields and up a hill to the old farmhouse where his great-grandfather was spending the summer afternoon on the wide porch. A short time afterward an aunt, listening to the conversation between the two, heard the following:

"Owen, what are you going to do when you're a man?"

"Well, I guess I'll be a preacher or maybe a teacher. When I'm not preaching or teaching I guess I'll work at the hub factory."

Wanted the Best.

"I want you to teach my son a foreign language," said a lady to a teacher of languages.

"What shall it be, madam?" the teacher replied. "Would you like Polish, Czechoslovakian, Armenian, or perhaps even Arabic?"

"Well," mused the lady, "which is the most foreign?"—Houston Post.

Garrett Hume's Opportunity

By WILL T. AMES

Hume, big and boyish, looked just a little more boyish than usual. Joyce Allerton thought, as he swung open the gate and hurried up the gravel walk. He fairly radiated optimism. The very gesture with which he waved his hat with one hand, while the other basted itself with the game latch, was significant of a spirit of triumph. His smile was a harbinger.

Joyce could not help thinking that there was that about Hume, sometimes, which suggested a prep school boy lost in the sanguine excitement of the day's football match, rather than a veteran of a hundred ghastly days in "the forest" and a man with his face set to the serious business of making a way and a place for himself—and for a woman. But Hume's infectious smile was reflected in the serious gray eyes of the girl as she greeted him.

"Somebody leave you a million, Garrett?" she called to him before he reached the veranda steps; "or



"I Don't Need That Kind of Softy Luck."

did you win a set of tennis? Something's happened, I know, you're bubbling like a geyser."

Hume threw himself down on the top step, tossed his hat down beside him, leaned his back against the wooden column that flanked the steps and clasped both hands around a knee.

"Nobody's left me a nickel—and I don't want anybody to; don't need that kind of softy luck. And I'm through with tennis—and all the rest of the foolishness, Joy. But something has happened."

"Joyce"—the young man's face took on suddenly an expression of great earnestness, an earnestness in which there was just a suggestion of awe—"Joyce, I fancy there's something to that saying about opportunity coming once to every man. Mine is here. It has come."

An observer less influenced by the equation of personal interest than Garrett Hume might have read more than he did in the abrupt flash of concern that came into the gray eyes. All that she said, however, was, "Tell me, Garry."

"You've heard me talk about Neville, our major, Joy—'Mad Hat' they called him—the chap who took our battalion a mile farther than his orders — and pried a Hun division apart by doing it. Well, he's in on a big deal in China, a railroad concession, and he has offered me a rattling good position out there and a tiny little interest in the syndicate—grats, of course, for he knows I haven't any money. The salary is three times as much as I've ever had, to say nothing about the ultimate profit and the 'getting in' with men of big business affairs."

There was eager expectancy in Hume's manner of looking at the girl as he told his big news. But Joyce had drawn a spray of the honeysuckle to her and her head was bent over it. So he hurried on, getting upon his feet and coming close to her as he spoke.

"Joyce, dear," he said, "this means success—it is success. You know I have only waited for the justification of assured position, of decent income, to ask you to marry me. It has come. You will—won't you, Joyce? And go out to China with me? I have accepted, of course—I'd be crazy not to. But it would spoil it all if you didn't go with me."

Joyce's cheeks were a little pale, but her voice was cool and firm as she replied after an instant's pause: "Garry, sit down here and let me talk to you. Laddie, I care for you more than any one else in the world; but I am not going out to China with you. I am not going to promise to marry you. I do not agree with you that this chance of yours is in itself a success. And I cannot marry you unless you succeed. Wait—it will do no good to insist. This is the most

vital problem of a woman's life. I must make my own decision, and make it out of my own heart and my own mind. I have made it."

"Joyce, don't say that it is 'no'!"

"No, Garrett, I will not say that. It would be as unfair to me as to you. My decision is this: You must take two years—two full years. While you are out there you may write and I will answer; but there must be no renewal of this subject during that time. Then, Garrett, if you have really and truly succeeded, if you can show me that you are a man in whose hands I can safely entrust my life, and that you are beyond the possibility of failure, it shall be as you wish if you still want me for your wife."

That was in August. In September, two years later, the Asiatic mail brought to Joyce Allerton the most tragic epistle she had ever received in her life. It was dated at Shanghai, on the anniversary of the day when Hume so joyously announced the arrival of his great opportunity. Joyce read:

"This is the last day. In the face of every misfortune, of each bitter disappointment, I have fought down despair and clung desperately to hope—until now. It is the end, of course. Instead of having made the success you so rightfully demanded, instead of having attained to position and fortune and the assured capacity for protection which a girl like you has every logical reason to expect in her husband, I have to confess myself not only a failure, but a failure so complete and disastrous as to present, in contrast to my cocksure bragging on that last day at home with you, a spectacle of sprawling comicality like one of those slapstick clowns that everybody used to buffet in the movies.

"I've told you a good deal in my letters, Joyce—how poor Neville's concession turned out to be only half baked after all and how his luck didn't stick to him as it did in the Argonne and how his fine New York friends stood out from under when the Japs diplomatized his railroad into their own hands and left him flat broke; how he offered to send me home with his last five hundred—and his wife sick unto death at Chicago; how I obtained a 'position' in Hong Kong and how I hoped for something better very soon and all that kind of thing. But I didn't tell you that the Hong Kong position was that of a porter in an English hotel; I didn't tell you that I stuck to that job for a solid year because I couldn't get anything better. I didn't tell you that I lost it by thrashing a cockney who bragged that England would have won the war six months sooner if we had kept out of it—and for the next six months earned my living typewriting English letters for a tea exporting firm of Chinamen—which is considered the unpardonable sin out here for a white man. I didn't tell you that the 'superior employment' which I came here to take was a miserable clerks'hip for the treaty court. You never would have guessed that it has taken me all this time to earn and save my passage money home—and now that I have it I'm not going, but am going to stay here in the land of my failure and invest those few hundreds in an American soda fountain in a desperate attempt to wring a ridiculous little pigny of success out of my colossal failure.

"God bless you, Joyce, and give you a happy life. You had rare sense."

And this is the expensive cablegram Joyce sent in reply:

"Pecuniary success nothing to me. Have too much money myself. Failed failure in tenacity of purpose. Regard you as true success. Answer is yes. Please come home."

It was a Thanksgiving day wedding and Joyce said to her husband, "I think, dear, that what we have to be most thankful for, after all, is that great opportunity of yours—to prove yourself just a man."

ALL GOOD FOR IRRIGATION

Various Mixtures of Water Make Lands in the Big Horn Basin Yield Valuable Crops.

Climb to the headwaters of Ten Sleep creek, or Paint Rock creek, on the west slope of Cloud peak, the highest point in the Big Horn mountains, and one will find small glaciers kept alive by the huge snow accumulations of winter.

Farther up the Big Horn at Thermopolis is a hot mineral spring flowing over a terrace into the river. At the upper end of Black canon there is another hot spring pouring into the Big Horn. Or start with the Shoshone river in the everlasting snowfields of the Absaroka mountains on the eastern edge of Yellowstone park. Just after coming out of the canon above Cody one will notice the De Maris hot springs pouring into the Shoshone.

In other words, they don't take their irrigation water straight in the Big Horn basin. A little hot sulphur water is mixed with the ice and snow water to irrigate the land along the Big Horn river from Thermopolis to Coburn, and along the Shoshone from Cody to Ionia, where it joins the Big Horn. Melted snow and ice is, of course, just plain water. But the water of the hot springs contains lime, sulphur, gypsum and muriate of potash. The potash is generally useful. Sulphur is good for alfalfa, and the gypsum keeps the soil porous and transfers black into white alkali.

Baby's Words.

"Yes," remarked Billy, "baby can say some words quite well."

"How nice!" exclaimed his aunt. "And what words are they?"

"I don't know," confessed Billy. "I never heard any of them before!"

New Year Greetings



The Old Year has passed, but with the closing of our books for the year, we would not forget to express hearty appreciation to our many loyal friends and patrons for their liberal patronage, for their confidence, and for their good will.

WE THANK YOU SINCERELY, ONE AND ALL.

Our New Year's resolution is to make Ford Authorized Sales and Service of greater value to our patrons than ever before, that we may merit not only your continued favors but that we may render greater service.

And we trust that our efforts will meet with your approval; that we may often have the privilege of serving you, and that our business relations may be mutually profitable and enjoyable. We wish you

A HAPPY, PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR and trust good fortune may smile upon you all in 1922.

J. H. HILL

Ford Authorized Sales and Service

BRADY - - - TEXAS

New Boot Shop FOR BRADY

To the Stockmen, Business Men and Professional Men of Brady:

I shall be prepared after Monday, January 9th, to do first-class hand repair work.

Gow Boy Boots a Specialty
EUGENE LONG

Office at Central Hotel
Opposite Brady Auto Co.



THE GREAT CHARTER

The Brady Standard's Americanization Series

No one can sum up the debt that we owe to the Magna Charta, the one great product of the Middle Ages. We look back with feelings of aversion and pity to that dark and troubled period; to its insane crusades, to its fanatical intolerance, to its pedantic and barren literature, to its scholastic disputes, to its cruelty, rapine, and bloodshed. But the genius that presides over human destiny never sleeps; and it was precisely in that most sterile and unpromising age that the groundwork was laid for all that is valuable in modern civilization. As an unborn forest sleeps unconsciously in an acorn cup, all the creations and all the potentialities of that civilization lay enfolded in the guaranty of personal liberty and of the supremacy of the law that was secured at Runnymede. The various bills and petitions of right, and the Habeas Corpus Act, while they have given new sanctions to liberty, are but echoes of the Great Charter; and our Declaration of Independence is but the Magna Charta writ large, and expanded to meet the wants of a new generation of freemen, fighting the battle of life beneath other skies.

"Worth all the classics!" Yes, the classics that have survived and the classics that have perished. Dear as might be to us the lost books of Livy, whose pictured page is torn just where its highest interest begins, or some song of Homer, which, now lost in space, shall charm the ear and bewitch the human heart no more, we could not exchange for them a single word of those uncounted but grand old sentences, which, raving taken the wings of the morning, have incorporated themselves with almost every system of laws in Christendom, and which still ring out in our American constitution with a sound like that of the trampling of armed men, marching confidently up to battle; words which for ages have stayed the hand of tyranny, and which have extended their protection over the infant sleeping in its cradle, over the lonely, the desolate, the sorrowful, and the oppressed. Uttered by unwilling lips, and believed by the wretch from whom it was extorted that it had scarcely an hour to live, the Magna Charta marks an epoch in the annals of mankind. It began a revolution that has never gone backward for a single moment; and was the precursor of that civilization the dawn of which our eyes have looked upon with joy and pride, and whose full meridian splendor can be foreseen by God alone.

(Editor's Note—The articles appearing in the above space from week to week are taken from "Americanization" by Elwood Griscom, Jr. This excellent volume, which is a collection of articles upon the general theme of patriotism and good citizenship, is presented to the schools of Texas by the Bodies of Scottish Rite Masonry in Texas.)

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

Dr. MINNIE HARMON PIRTLE
Dr. C. C. PIRTLE

Our Practice Embraces Osteopathy, Chiropractic and Swedish Massage.
Phone 398 Brady, Texas
Read it in The Standard.

We sell the Fuller & Johnson Pump Engine, the best and most convenient Pumping Engine on the market. Fits any pump and makes it hump. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Robinson's Daily Reminder—the handiest note book on the market. Extra pads in stock, too. The Brady Standard.

Our Vegetables
are always
FRESH and SOUND.



Buy the fresh vegetables you need at our store. They will add flavor to your dinner.

How about package goods? They are just the things to have in the house. If company comes you always have something dainty to serve.

While in our store look around and get acquainted with the splendid line of groceries we sell.

CITY GROCERY
"BUY HERE"
MISS PEARL WALTER

We have no wagon peddling our vegetables. Phone your orders to 395.

BRADY-MENARD FOOTBALL GAME BEST OF SEASON

A good crowd of football enthusiasts saw what is declared one of the best games of the season played on the local gridiron last Friday, when Brady and Menard high school teams tied, with the score 0 to 0.

The game was made all the more interesting on account of the two sides being evenly matched. The locals had been strengthened by Bill Vaughn of Austin College, and Sabin Marshall of State University, both of whom starred in the game, while Craddock and Plummer also came in for much commendation in their gaining of ground for the locals. The Menard high school team had been built up with the addition of some four or five outside players, and show up strongest in holding the line at critical points in the game.

Twice during the game, Brady carried the ball through the line for 30 yard gains, but yet was never able to get the ball through the Menard line for a touchdown. In the final few minutes of play, Brady completed three forward passes that put the ball on Menard's 8-yard line. With two more downs to try for a touchdown, and with prospects good for putting the ball over the line, time was up and the game was over.

The line-up of the teams was as follows:

BRADY	POSITION	MENARD
Polk	Center	Miller
Marshall	Left Guard	Bethel
Snider	Right Guard	M. Menzie
Ewing	Left Tackle	Hamby
McShan	Right Tackle	W. Menzie
Samuel	Left End	Wahrmund
Awalt	Right End	Leggett
Taylor	Quarterback	Flack
Craddock	Right Half	Stewart
Vaughn	Left Half	Haney
Plummer	Fullback	Grady

Substitutions: Brady, Ricks for Awalt; Deans for Polk. Officials: Referee, Gartman; Umpire, Jones; Timekeepers, Adams and Reed.

PERSONAL MENTION

Jimmy Wade is here from Alpine on a business visit.
Geo. C. Parker was among the Placid folks in Brady yesterday on business.

Mrs. Aggie Wann of Fort Worth is here as a guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. A. Smith, and family.

W. H. Jones came down from Millersview yesterday to pay his taxes, and incidentally to greet his many friends here.

L. J. Gartman and family returned Thursday to Goldthwaite after a visit with his brother, Jack, and also T. E. Davis here.

Mr. P. E. Willis has returned to his home in Houston after spending the holidays with Mrs. Willis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bay.

Mrs. P. E. Willis left Sunday for San Antonio, where she will visit several weeks before returning to her home in Houston. She was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Bay for the holidays.

Mrs. W. W. Collins of Kansas City, who has been spending several months here as a guest of her sister, Mrs. S. S. Graham, left yesterday for Houston, where she will visit her daughter, and where she will remain during the winter. Mrs. Collins was accompanied to San Antonio by Mr. and Mrs. Graham, the trip being made in the Graham car.

The Standard is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary:

Whenever you paint, whatever you paint, paint with Devco paint. We have just stocked a full line of inside and outside paints. O. D. MANN & SONS

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. 50c.

LOCAL BRIEFS

The many friends of Miss Gertrude Trigg are pleased to note that she is once more able to be out, having fully recovered from the attack of diptheria, with which she has suffered since a week before Christmas. She expects to be able to resume her studies at Brady high school next Monday.

A. W. Keller has just had a free air service added to his already well-equipped automobile service station, and says there is nothing too good for his patrons, whether it is free air, free water or free talk. In addition, he says autoists are assured of the best of everything that money will buy, whether it is tires, tubes, gas, oil or expert mechanical service.

One of the most unusual and interesting sights in the way of furs was the 42 grey fox furs purchased this week by Spiller & Kirklen from trappers. Forty of the number were included in a shipment received from Junction, while two were purchased from local trappers. The furs were exceptionally large and their beauty and attractiveness greatly add to their value.

One of the enjoyable features of the closing of the old year was the banquet tendered house managers and traveling salesmen by the Walker-Smith Company at Brownwood last Friday night, and which was attended by Manager Jas. Coalson and the salesmen of the local house. The banquet was spread in the basement of the candy factory, which had been appropriately decorated for the occasion, and proved a most entertaining and delightful event.

As an example of splendid citizenship and commendable civic enterprise, the attention of The Standard editor has been called to the improvements just completed by Pars Wooten at his residence in southeast Brady. Mr. Wooten has surrounded his already attractive home with cement walks of standard width, and finding the start so entirely to his liking, he completed the good work by having cement walks laid inside the yard also. Citizens with Mr. Wooten's spirit of enterprise are what it takes to make cities out of towns.

Max Ficker of Grit was in Brady yesterday, returning to his home from Lehigh, Okla., where he had enjoyed a very pleasant visit during the holidays with his sister. Incidentally, he was treated to an experience with a typical Oklahoma "twister," which he found not enjoyable in the least. The storm, which included wind and hail, broke out one window in his sister's house, as well as window lights all over the town, and did extensive property damage in a number of Oklahoma towns. Mr. Ficker says a big rain followed, which was not particularly needed, as previous rains had given fall grains a good start. However, the farmers in that section of Oklahoma made no cotton the past year; the mines are closed, it is claimed, on account of lack of orders, the banks will loan no money to farmers, and unemployment and distress are everywhere in evidence. Max returns better pleased than ever with this section of Texas, and says the only thing that keeps his sister in Oklahoma in preference to Texas is that her husband holds a lucrative position as mine superintendent.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Dyer returned Tuesday from a several weeks' visit with his brother at Sanderson, Texas, where they spent the holidays very pleasantly, and incidentally took occasion to see considerable of the border country. Dick brought back with him a large collection of odd and strange plants and flowers from the border and which have excited much curiosity and comment. Among the collection is the soto plant, from which the Mexicans distill what is said to be the purest of whiskeys. The leaves of this plant are richly colored and have a high gloss resembling a highly polished piece of hard wood. Other plants in the collection include the rubber plant and the leather plant, each of which has characteristics which make them appropriately named. Some of these odd plants had their root deep down in tiny crevices and holes in the rocks, and occasioned considerable labor in their uprooting. Mr. Dyer will try his hand at cultivating these strangers in his home garden, and promises some startling results and interesting sights if the plants can be made to survive.

Tanlac has been an unfeeling source of comfort to millions throughout the length and breadth of this continent. Have you tried it for your troubles? Trigg Drug Co.

A Word of Appreciation

In bringing to a close the business of the past year, it has afforded us great pleasure and satisfaction to note the long list of customers whose valued patronage has been given us. To one and all we extend sincere thanks and appreciation.

We are now started on a New Year, determined to merit your continued favors and good will, by giving service that will bind our friends more closely to us than ever. May we have the pleasure of serving you?

ALLEN & McCLURE
GROCERS

PHONE 217

WEST SIDE

Thank You

We wish to thank you heartily for the patronage you have given this store since we have been in Brady, and trust that we may have the pleasure of seeing you in our store often during the new year.

J. H. Behrens

Next to Simpson & Co., North Side

THIRD NUMBER OF LYCEUM COURSE ON JANUARY 13

IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES

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

Christian Church.
Services for next Sunday, Jan. 8, 1922.

The subject at 11:00 a. m. will be "Farming." I am not going to tell you how to raise wheat, corn and cotton for this message will deal with a different kind of farming to that of the natural pursuit of agriculture. "The Great Wonder," will be the message at 7:00 p. m. It is not the Hanging Gardens at Babylon nor the Pyramids of Egypt nor the Temple of Diana nor any of the other great wonders of the world, but the One Great Wonder of all times. You are invited to hear it.
G. T. REAVES, Pastor.

Coin Mailing Cards. The Brady Standard.

Carter's Show Card Colors for sign writing. The Brady Standard.
Hook Files, Stand Files, Check Files at The Brady Standard.

We are prepared to supply your wants in the way of builders hardware and all kinds of plumbing fixtures. O. D. Mann & Sons.

Letter Paper — all grades and weights; in any quantity from 10c up. The Brady Standard.

Condensed Report of the condition of
LOHN STATE BANK

Statement at close of business, December 31, 1921.

RESOURCES

Loans and Discounts	\$ 85,082.14
Overdrafts	989.64
Bonds and Stocks	1,561.00
Real Estate	500.00
Furniture and Fixtures	5,000.00
Cash and Exchange	\$21,493.76
Bills of Exchange—Cotton	25,482.98
Interest on Depositors Guaranty Fund	46,976.74
Assessment in Depositors Guaranty Fund	900.00
TOTAL	\$141,504.49

LIABILITIES

Capital Stock	\$30,000.00
Surplus Fund	2,000.00
Undivided Profits	8,097.72
Individual Deposits	106,084.21
Reserved for Taxes	822.56
TOTAL	\$141,504.49

STATE OF TEXAS, County of McCulloch.

I, W. F. Roberts, Jr., Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. F. ROBERTS, JR., Cashier.