

## INSURANCE

IT STRENGTHENS YOUR CREDIT. IT KEEPS THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR. IT MAKES YOU SLEEP SOUND

### Anderson & Garrithers

### JURY LISTS FOR MARCH TERM OF DISTRICT COURT

District court will be convened at Brady Monday, March 20th, the change from the third Monday in February to the third Monday in March following an act passed by the recent legislature. Chief of interest at this term of court is the case of Roy Ikner, (colored) charged with the murder of Bryant Wellington (colored). This case has been carried over for two terms of court, but will, in all probability, be disposed of at the coming term. Ikner has been held in jail the past year without bond. Aside from this case, a light docket is before the court.

The following is the list of grand jurors, also the panel for petit jurors for both the first and second week of court:

- Grand Jurors.**
- E. E. Polk, Brady
  - C. S. Randals, Waldrip
  - M. A. Gainer, Rochelle
  - W. J. Gault, Placid
  - Jud Bratton, Mercury
  - J. E. White, Pear Valley
  - Clyde Westbrook, Melvin
  - Ernest Penn, Milburn
  - J. L. Cox, Stacy
  - G. L. Burns, Voca
  - Jno. C. Moffatt, Brady
  - Herbert Harkrider, Calf Creek
  - L. M. Farmer, Fife
  - W. D. Jordan, Brady
  - Leslie Sansom, Rochelle
  - V. H. Carroll, Lohn
- Petit Jurors, First Week, March 20.**
- T. L. Bodenhamer, Brady
  - L. A. Aycock, Rochelle
  - Grover Beakley, Mercury
  - W. A. Baker, Brady
  - T. M. Deans, Placid
  - T. E. Base, Voca
  - W. Knight, Rochelle
  - J. M. Brook, Brady
  - C. T. Gray, Brady
  - G. D. Howard, Rochelle
  - L. E. Smith, Placid
  - H. A. Otte, Camp San Saba
  - G. T. Gattis, Waldrip
  - J. A. Holton, Brady
  - T. A. Cobb, Doole
  - J. D. Branscum, Brady
  - N. B. Embry, Brady
  - R. L. McMillan, Fredonia
  - B. E. Davis, Stacy
  - R. S. Arrington, Pear Valley
  - W. S. L. Fullager, Lohn
  - W. F. Dutton, Brady
  - S. A. Benham, Brady
  - L. C. Bratton, Camp San Saba
  - G. R. Adams, Mercury
  - Walter Anderson, Whiteland
  - E. M. Bratton, Fredonia
  - Henry Miller, Brady
  - O. L. Cottle, Rochelle
  - E. G. Dickinson, Stacy
  - J. F. Wood, Pasche
  - O. N. White, Mercury
  - C. D. Allen, Brady
  - E. J. Helge, Brady
- Petit Jurors, Second Week, March 27.**
- Leon C. Barton, Lohn
  - C. M. Deans, Voca
  - Chas. Powell, Mercury

- L. O. Marshall, Lohn
- J. R. Herd, Doole
- D. S. Appleton, Camp San Saba
- J. J. Kirkpatrick, Waldrip
- Jas. Finlay, Fife
- Ira Bray, Waldrip
- D. B. Williams, Camp San Saba
- E. L. Walker, Waldrip
- J. A. Patterson, Rochelle
- Ed Jacoby, Brady
- C. M. Coonrod, Fife
- J. C. Benson, Brady
- Gus Carlson, Brady
- R. M. Bundick, Pear Valley
- C. C. Horn, Lohn
- L. Y. Glenn, Brady
- J. F. Alexander, Calf Creek
- J. H. Long, Fife
- D. E. Bell, Brady
- J. R. Harrell, Pear Valley
- C. E. Frost, Waldrip
- J. F. Powell, Stacy
- O. B. Craddock, Brady
- D. Harkrider, Nine
- Bob Sparks, Melvin
- J. O. Barnet, Calf Creek
- Paul Calvert, Brady
- Eugene Fikes, Placid
- T. A. Rogers, Rochelle
- A. H. Whitehead, Rochelle
- Wallie Fowier, Pear Valley
- W. L. Hobbs, Lohn
- W. G. Hampton, Brady

### LARGE COMPANIES RECOGNIZE R. M. A. AS VALUABLE AID IN ESTABLISHMENT OF CREDITS

The McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association is in receipt of a letter from the Magnolia Petroleum Company telling of its desire to cooperate with this organization for the betterment of credits—the basis of all business. The letter reads as follows: "McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association, "Brady, Texas. "Gentlemen:—We are today authorizing J. E. Wiley, Agent, to subscribe for membership for our Company in your Association. "We are greatly in favor of the advancement of such work and although we do not anticipate any direct benefit from our membership, we are confident your association is bound to better the conditions of business in your community for friends and customers of ours. It is from this indirect method that we expect to secure our returns. We hope that every merchant in McCulloch county will enter fully into the organization of your association and make it one of the liveliest we have in the State. No man in your county, however isolated in business, can afford to refuse to enter into such a proposition and give it the full support it deserves. It is the spirit of reciprocity that will determine the success or failure of your undertaking. "May you all pull together and if at any time we can be of any assistance by furnishing you information regarding experience with certain residents of McCulloch county, we shall be glad to render you our co-operation. "Mr. J. E. Wiley, Agent "Brady, Texas. "Dear Sir: In Re: Retail Merchants' Ass'n., Brady. "We are authorizing you to subscribe to a membership in the above association in the name of the Magnolia Petroleum Company. Their dues should be paid and handled on your disbursement from month to month. "Such associations are excellent things for any community and if properly handled the information assembled through your Brady Association should save your Brady merchants a great deal more money in a month than the entire annual dues will cost them. "Yours truly, (Signed) "R. R. DARRAH, Mgr." Needless to say, the R. M. A. is very proud of the source from whence this letter came, as well as the sentiment expressed therein, and by the end of 1922 the officers and directors hope to prove to each member that the organization is indispensable.

Winchester Flash Lights are quite an improvement in flash-lights. Let us show you. Broad Mercantile Co.

One Pear Burner at a Big Bargain. C. H. ARNSPICKER'S New and Used Store.

### MAYOR'S CLEANUP PROCLAMATION.

Brady, Texas, February 17, 1922.

Whereas, the Governor of our State has proclaimed and dedicated March 5th to March 11th as a cleanup period. And we are in full accord with every move which will tend to improve our sanitary condition and our health.

Therefore, I hereby proclaim the time from March 1st to March 11th, 1922, to be dedicated as a general cleanup period. And ask all parties to so observe said period in cleaning and rendering sanitary all of their homes and grounds and premises. We have a healthful community, and can keep it so by cleanliness and sanitation. Be careful to allow no places around your premises for the breeding of flies and mosquitoes. Clean out your lots and keep them clean, for they breed flies. Do not permit any stagnant water, especially rain water to remain unless you cover it with coal oil to prevent the breeding of mosquitoes. Flies and mosquitoes are very dangerous.

J. E. SHROPSHIRE, Mayor.

### STATEMENT BY CITY HEALTH OFFICER.

I heartily endorse the Mayor's Proclamation; and especially the clause referring to flies and mosquitoes. Let all work to this end, by removing all filth and rubbish from our premises. By so doing, we destroy the breeding places of these germ-carriers.

B. L. CRADDOCK, M. D. City Health Officer.

### NEW WELL SPUDS IN YESTERDAY ON THE ZELLE TRACT

A new well was spudded in on the Zelle tract, five miles northwest of Lohn yesterday afternoon, being the initial well of a series of ten contracted to be drilled immediately. The contract was made with the Jeff Meers Oil Co. by J. Cory Snow, one of the most successful drillers in this section, who has the record of drilling the biggest well in the Brownwood shallow field. The well location is given as 50 ft. south of Prairie Oil & Gas Co.'s No. 3, and is, therefore, located between the Prairie's two best producers. According to Mr. Snow, he will drill the first well with care, and take his time. However, he expects to complete the hole by March 10th.

In view of the fact that wells heretofore drilled have enabled operators to ascertain to a great degree of certainty the trend of the sand, it may safely be said that this new well is being drilled upon proven structure. As denoting the interest being taken in local operations, and the confidence in the ultimate outcome, it is reported that there is a brisk renewal of leases throughout the Cow Gap and northwestern section of the county, and many new leases are also being given.

### WOMAN SHOT BY RUFFLES CO. SHERIFF IN ATTEMPT TO DISPOSSESS COUPLE

Ballinger, Texas, Feb. 20.—Sheriff Flynt shot and seriously wounded Mrs. S. M. Davis on the Busher farm, twenty miles north of here, this morning. It is alleged that woman and her husband attacked the officer. The sheriff went to the farm to dispossess the couple from a house they were occupying, acting in his official capacity when the man armed with a shotgun, and the woman with a pistol attempted to shoot the officer, it is claimed. The officer, it is alleged, scuffled with the man and shot the woman as she attempted to shoot him. The woman was carried to a sanitarium and the man is in jail here.

### A Correction.

In making mention of the sale of the J. F. Schaeg house to R. Wilensky, in last Friday's issue the consideration was given as \$1,350. This was an error; the figures should have been \$3,250. Brady real estate is selling at very reasonable prices, but has not yet reached the price where owners are willing to give it away.

Buy Guaranteed Hose at Mann Bros. & Holton.

Buy your Spring hat at Mann Bros. & Holton. Just received new line.

Get the Jack Rabbits with Winchester Ammunition. Broad Mercantile Co.

### MARCH 17 AND 18 SET FOR INTER-SCHOLASTIC MEET

March 17th and 18th are the days set for the holding of the McCulloch County Interscholastic League meet, and all athletic and track events are to be staged at the Dutton City park, while the debates and literary contests will be held either at the high school building or the Methodist church.

Practically every school in the county will be represented in the meet, and a great attendance is anticipated. In order that everyone may attend the various events, it has been arranged to have the declamation and debating on the night of the 17th, giving the 18th entirely to the field events.

The best individual debater is to receive a handsome gold medal, donated by Malone & Ragsdale, while the school carrying the greatest number of points will receive a beautiful gold loving cup. Local merchants are expected to aid in the offering of prizes to winners of the various events.

### METHODIST DISTRICT CONFERENCE TO MEET IN BRADY SOME TIME NEXT APRIL

Brady will be hostess to the Methodist District conference which will convene here sometime in April. J. T. King, presiding elder, has not yet decided upon the exact date. The San Angelo district takes in an extensive territory, and while it is not likely that all the counties will send delegates, yet not less than 60 are expected to be in attendance upon the conference.

### Smart.

Customer (to shopkeeper) — "Have you any eggs that you can guarantee do not contain chickens?" Shopkeeper (pausing for a moment) — "Yes, sir, duck eggs." — London Weekly Telegraph.

### An Easy Way Out.

Jud Tunkins says there's a big advantage in using long words. Anybody would rather take what you say for granted than be put to the trouble of looking in the dictionary. — Washington Star.

### Out o' Luck.

A small girl asked her mother: "If I grow up, will I have a husband like papa?" "Yes, my dear," mother replied. "And if I do not get married will I be an old maid like Aunt Susan?" "Yes," was the reply. The little girl thought for a minute, put her hands to her head, and said: "Well, I am in a fix." — Argonaut.

Arch Files, Clip Boards, Stick Files, Hook Files, Letter Files—Filing Devices of all kinds. The Brady Standard.

### BRADY LOSES FIFTEEN PERCENT REDUCTION ON ACCOUNT FIRE RECORD

Effective March 1st, Brady will lose the 15% reduction in the fire insurance rate of the city, which she has enjoyed for a number of years past. This is due to the fact that the heavy fire losses the past couple years has caused Brady to have a bad fire record. The 15% reduction is based on the average of the preceding three year's fire record. Not only does Brady lose this 15% reduction for this year, but unless our fire record for the coming year is exceptionally good, it is more than likely that we will again be deprived of this reduction next year, inasmuch as the past two years' losses have been most heavy, and it will take a year of exceptionally good record to overcome their bad effect in the three year's average.

### FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF COLEMAN REOPENED WITH NEW ORGANIZATION

The First National Bank of Coleman, which was closed a few weeks ago pending reorganization, reopened today, and resumes business in every department. The bank has been completely reorganized, additional funds have been made available, and it was said today that the institution is now ready to resume business in a safe and sound manner.

Under the reorganization J. P. Morris, one of the heaviest stockholders in the bank, becomes president, J. C. Dibrell, C. M. Alexander and Henry Sackett become vice president, and Mr. Stewart who comes to Coleman from Houston is active vice president and cashier with W. N. McCulloch as assistant cashier. L. E. Collins, the veteran president of the bank, has retired.

It was stated today by Coleman citizens here attending the bankers convention that the First National has reopened after a complete rearrangement of its capitalization. Stockholders were assessed one hundred per cent of their holdings, the surplus and undivided profits were absorbed and the bank reopened with the original capitalization of \$100,000.

The First National Bank of Coleman is one of the oldest banking institutions in this part of the state, and its reopening is heralded with pleasure by its friends throughout the territory. It is currently reported but not confirmed that during its career this bank has paid in dividends more than \$600,000, and its stock a short while ago was selling at around \$250 to \$300 per share.—Brownwood Bulletin.

### After the fire: Friends may sympathize, but we pay cash. Anderson & Carrithers, Insurance.

The famous Bewley Mills Flour—best for all uses. Try a sack. Also let us supply your wants in the Feed line, and Barley Feed Meal for cows. Spiller & Kirklen.

New Perfection Oil Cook Stoves, make the housewife happy. We have them in stock. O. D. MANN & SONS.

### COUNTY RECCRDS DATE BACK TO '76 ORGANIZATION

Interest in the early history of McCulloch county having been aroused by conflicting statements as to the personnel of the first official family, The Standard has endeavored to settle the matter by looking up the early county records. It appears, however, that the records of McCulloch county do not date back farther than April, 1876, when the first term of the Commissioners court was held following the county's second organization. The county was first organized in 1853, but the organization was allowed to lapse during the war between the states, and McCulloch county was again attached to San Saba county. It is more than likely that all county records of the first organization were carried back to San Saba county, and remain there to this day.

Upon a recent visit to Brady, Jack Beasley of Mercury recalled that following the first organization of McCulloch county, the county line was drawn so as to run about 300 yards this side of the Beasley homestead. Following the second organization of the county, the line was placed about a mile and a half east, thus placing the Beasley home well within McCulloch county. It is not likely, therefore, that H. E. Jones was correct in his recollection that Judge Beasley was the first county judge of McCulloch in 1858, since he was not a resident of this county, as then defined.

The official records give the following as composing McCulloch official family at the time of the holding of the first commissioner's court in April, 1876:

- G. W. Jones, county judge.
- H. T. Eubank, sheriff.
- B. M. Burke, justice of peace, Pre. 1.
- N. J. Harrison, inspector.
- J. N. Andred, county treasurer.
- Thomas Singer, county and district clerk.
- James Campbell, commissioner Pre. 1.
- James Hudson, commissioner Pre. 2.
- M. E. Cox, commissioner Pre. 3.
- A. M. Waldrip, commissioner Pre. 4.
- P. A. Vance, assessor.

### NOVEL BENEFIT PARTY PLANNED NEXT FRIDAY FOR PUBLIC LIBRARY

A novel Forty-Two party is to be given on Friday night of next week, March 3rd, at the Band hall for the benefit of the Library fund. Each attendant at the party will pay 25c, while couples will be charged 50c. Refreshments will be served at 15c per individual additional. The evening's games will begin about 8:00 o'clock. Music by the Brady orchestra will be an added entertainment feature. Everyone is invited to attend and help this most praiseworthy home institution.

Kelly and Seaquist Boots in all sizes at Evers' Saddle and Shoe Shop.

We sell the world's best brands of Mechanic Tools. O. D. MANN & SONS.

**PEPTONA**  
The Tonic

A prescription of Iron Nux Vomica, Extract Cod Liver Oil. The best reconstructive for Men, Women and Children. Gives tissue to body; assists in the making of Red Blood.

Try a Bottle on Our Guarantee.

Your Money Back if You Want It.

**TRIGG DRUG CO.**  
The Rexall Store  
On the Corner

**Gold Crowns - - \$5.00 and up**

**Bridge Work - - \$5.00 and up**

**Set of Teeth - - \$15.00 and up**

Plates Made by My New Methods Guaranteed to Fit Any Mouth. Pyorrhea and All Diseases of the Gums Successfully Treated.

Teeth Extracted Painless

All Work Guaranteed Lady in Attendance

**Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist**  
Over Broad Mercantile Co. Phone 81

AW, WHAT'S THE USE

By L. F. Van Zelm  
© Western Newspaper Union

If You Want to Walk



COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

COW CREEK CALLINGS.

P. C. Clifton Not Improved at Sanitarium—Ernest Cornils Better.  
Lohn, Texas, Feb. 20.

Editor Brady Standard:  
We will try to write again after quite an absence. I am glad to see the smallpox patients all able to be up again.

Our school reopened again Monday after being closed for several weeks on account of smallpox.

Ernest Cornils who has been confined to his bed for several weeks with typhoid fever, we are glad to say, is improving nicely.

Driscow Woods and Miss Susie Hanley attended church at Lohn Sunday night.

Mrs. E. W. Turner and daughter, Miss Fred, also Miss Lora Killingworth and brother and Mr. Leonard Turner visited at the S. B. Turner home Sunday evening.

We are very sorry indeed to report P. C. Clifton, who was carried to the sanitarium at Brady last week, as not any better at this writing.

Homer Purdy and wife of Brady visited his sister, Miss Lucy Purdy of this place Sunday.

Miss Merle Farnsworth, one of our teachers who had been visiting home folks at Millersview for the past two or three weeks returned here Sunday to again take up her duties as teacher.

Driscow Woods went to Brady Monday, taking Mrs. P. C. Clifton to see her husband, who is sick there.

Mrs. Killingworth spent Monday evening with Mrs. Cornils.

Roy Wyres was a Millersview visitor Sunday.

"WILD FLOWER."

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.

Just received shipment of Ladies Slippers in Satin, Patent and Kid. Priced very cheap. POPULAR DRY GOODS CO.

Is your liver out of order? Do you suffer from biliousness, headaches, constipation? If so, Tanlac is what you need. Trigg Drug Co.

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

A BRADY MAN'S EXPERIENCE.

Can you doubt the evidence of this Brady citizen?  
You can verify Brady endorsement.

Read this:  
A. F. Behrens, florist, says: Doan's Kidney Pills, did me a lot of good and I always have them on hand. I have used them off and on at different times when suffering from kidney trouble. Before I used Doan's my back and kidneys were pretty weak and sore and the secretions from my kidneys passed too freely, but since I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills I have been relieved. I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to be a splendid kidney remedy.

Price 60c, at all drug stores.

Doan's Kidney Pills, for sale at all drug stores.

Mr. Doan's Kidney Pills, for sale at all drug stores.

MELVIN SOCIAL ITEMS.

Miss Middleton Entertains With Valentine Party—To Build Church.  
Melvin, Texas, Feb. 19.

Editor Brady Standard:  
Miss Lois Williams of Yoca was the guest of Miss Corbell Saturday.

Eddie Paul and family of Pasche were in town shopping Saturday.

The camp fire girls gave a play Friday night which was a success.

Will Siller and family, Claude Williams and family, were in the White-land community Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Hall of near Eden were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Sellers Thursday night.

Miss Elsie Middleton entertained the young people Tuesday with a Valentine party. The young ladies wore crepe paper dresses of delicate shades, all of which were very beautiful. Various games were played, the guests departing at the midnight hour, declaring Miss Elsie a splendid hostess.

Mrs. Perry Neal of Brady was the guest of Mrs. James Norman Wednesday night.

Joe Morro mis back home again from Temple.

A crowd of young people spent Sunday afternoon and ate their supper on the Colorado river near Stacy. Those included in the outing were Misses Elsie Middleton, Lucile Kimbrough, Bertha Taliferro, Antonette Kimbrough, LaRue Woods; Messrs. Atly Middleton, Vester Wood, Frank Marlow, Paul Smith, D. C. Middleton.

Dan Westbrook is back from Temple, where he has just undergone a very painful operation. Mr. Westbrook is doing nicely and we are glad he is back home again.

John Roberts of Uvalde spent the week with his cousin, James Norman and family the past week.

The men who left Monday for Hext to take the Methodist church of that place apart and move it to this place, to be rebuilt here, were Walter Taylor, F. Wahrmond, J. Stoneberg, F. Crum, C. Neasturm, A. J. Woods, Vester Woods, C. Zimmerman, Roy Jones, Earl Hall, Jesse Watkins.

Trucks and wagons will be sent Monday for removal of seats to this place.

Misses Lucille and Antonette Kimbrough were in Brady looking over new styles and shopping Saturday.

Mrs. J. A. Maxwell and little daughter, Katharine were over from Brady Monday.

Rev. Robinson and wife of Menard were here Sunday. Rev. Robinson delivered a splendid sermon Sunday morning. Subject: "Our Father;" in the afternoon "Fidelity." He will fill his regular appointment the 3rd Sunday in March.

The Ladies Home Mission society met Monday afternoon with Mrs. Sheffield. Song by society. Mrs. Oscar Sellers, pianist, accompanied with mandolin by Miss Bernice Sheffield. A course of delicious refreshments was served, consisting of fruit cake and coffee. Those present included Mesdames Sims, B. Armistead, O. Sellers, F. Wahrmond, F. Crum, A. McHenry, C. Zimmerman, B. F. Jones, H. Driskell, Dahlberg, B. Harden, Mother Ables and Mother Armistead. The society will meet with Mrs. J. Westbrook next meeting.

J. McCohn, our postmaster, is in Moline on business this week.

Alex Ables and family of Salt Gap were the guests of Mother Ables Sunday.

Prof. Hall and wife spent Sunday with Mrs. Hall's mother, Mrs. Tom Bengt near Millersview.

Allan McDonald, uncle Joe Woods, W. and Marvin McDonald spent a few days last week on the Llano river

"trying" to catch some fish, but brought back no proof of their success.

Bedall Ward is back home from Fort Worth, and other places.

The Ways and Means committee met Monday afternoon with their president, Mrs. Fred Crum to make plans for the social to be given to the Methodist members on March 17th.

Clyde Galbreath and wife of Eldorado were the guests of her mother, Mrs. W. McDonald Monday.

J. W. Clary and his son, John, are here for a visit with his daughter, Mrs. James Norman.

"FLOWER BELL."

A TONIC

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

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

INCOME TAX COLLECTOR AT COMMERCIAL NATIONAL BANK 27-28TH.

We are advised that the government will have an income tax collector at our bank on Monday and Tuesday, February 27th and 28th, to assist anyone desiring his services in the proper filling out of his income tax report. Call at our bank on those dates. Commercial National Bank, W. D. Crothers, Cashier.

Index Tabs. The Brady Standard.

Just received shipment of Ladies Slippers in Satin, Patent and Kid. Priced very cheap. POPULAR DRY GOODS CO.

If you are feeling badly, put your troubles away by taking Tanlac. Trigg Drug Co.

NINE NEWS.

Eden Presents Play at School House—Party at D. C. Blauvelt's.  
Brady, Texas, Feb. 20.

Editor Brady Standard:  
Miss Ethel Harkrider came over from Brownwood and spent the week end with home folks.

John Spivey and family and Mrs. Ben Smith and little daughter, Dartha Dean called at John Newlin's Wednesday night.

Miss Gladys Hairston of Brady spent the week end with Miss Vivian Smith.

Mrs. Cleo Duncan and children spent one day last week with her sister, Mrs. Jack Wood.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spivey and children visited at S. A. Mauldin's Monday night.

Dock Kirken of Camp San Saba was in our community Wednesday.

Miss Alpha Blauvelt spent Friday night with Miss Olene Murphy of near Brady.

Mrs. Ben Smith and children and Miss Gladys Hairston spent Saturday afternoon at John Spivey's.

Quite a number of old and young folks gathered at D. C. Blauvelt's Saturday night and spent several pleasant hours.

Some of the Eden people put the play "An Old Fashioned Mother" on Friday night at the school house. It was enjoyed very much by all those present.

Miss Olene Murphy of near Brady spent Saturday night with Miss Alpha Blauvelt.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Thornton and children of Whiteland spent Sunday at John Newlin's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Spivey and children spent Sunday at H. B. Murphy's of near Brady.

Mr. and Mrs. Goldman and children spent Sunday with friends at Cal Creek.

MERCURY MIX-UPS.

Roy Cawyer Improving Splendidly—Mercury Has Several Old-Timers.  
Mercury, Texas, Feb. 21.

Editor Brady Standard:  
Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Cochran left last week for Fort Worth where they will make their future home.

We are glad to report that Mr. Roy Cawyer is doing nicely. And that if he keeps improving as rapidly as he is now he will be back among his Mercury friends soon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. Leonard Taylor were called to Locker Saturday to the bedside of Mr. J. R. Taylor's mother, who died a short while after they arrived there. Mrs. Taylor was a pioneer resident of San Saba county, having moved there in 1875.

T. L. Sanson was a visitor in Brady Monday.

Messrs. Colbert Penn, Robert Beakley and Earl Cawyer are attending business in Mason this week.

Mr. D. H. Palmer and daughter, Miss Zimrud, have gone to Taylor to visit relatives.

Mr. J. M. Bell is putting down a well on his farm near Mercury. He says he thinks it is not going to rain again to put out surface water, and he is going to try to find some under the surface. We all wish him luck, as water is becoming a scarce object here.

Messrs. O. L. Billingsley and Bill Byrom returned last week from Whitney. They report plenty of rain there.

Mc. D. Townsend, wife and daughter, made a business trip to Brady Saturday.

Mr. T. L. Sanson and daughter, Miss Marion, Mr. Arch Hester and daughter, Miss Ruth, went to Brownwood Saturday. While there Mr. Sanson purchased him a Dodge car.

I noticed in the February 10th issue of The Standard an article stating Capt. J. F. Chaffin of Waldrip to be the only man still living who was grown at the time G. W. Jones' family located in McCulloch county. Mercury boasts of several settlers who were grown at that time and are still living. Warren Hudson came here in 1858, Jack and John Besley in 1863, Henry Chamberlain in 1864 and W. A. White in 1867.

A surprising fact is, regardless of the long drought, the Colorado river has risen, filed all holes and is running briskly.

The Embroidery club met Monday afternoon with Mrs. Sidney Cox. Quite a large crowd attended and a pleasant time was reported. The hostess served whipped cream strawberries and cake.

The eighth and ninth grades entertained the school and parents last Friday afternoon with several interesting and live debates.

The ladies of Mercury met last Friday afternoon and organized a Parent-Teachers club. This is something we have needed badly, and we expect good results for the ladies of Mercury always accomplish much when they organize for any cause.

Mrs. D. S. Pumphrey was elected president. Mrs. Pumphrey is a very efficient leader and can readily see the needs of our school.

"STAR."

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

New Spring Suits. POPULAR DRY GOODS CO.

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.

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.



More Facts You Should Know

- 1 For the calendar year, January 1, 1921, to January 1, 1922, Buick built and actually sold over 80,000 automobiles.
- 2 These sales for the calendar year 1921 exceeded by over 12,000 cars the sales of any automobile manufacturer having a six-cylinder automobile in its line.
- 3 These sales for this period likewise represent a volume of business greater by over \$9,000,000 than the sales of any other automobile manufacturer excluding Ford.
- 4 These figures are taken from official reports and are absolutely reliable.

BRADY AUTO COMPY

B. A. HALLUM, Mgr. Phone 152 Brady, Texas  
Member McCulloch County Retail Merchants' Association

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

YOUNG MAN!

Don't be a renter; be a homeowner; J. F. Schaege will give you an opportunity to buy a home just like paying rent. The time to buy is when everyone else wants to sell. See J. F. SCHAEGE; let's talk it over—all his property is for sale on these terms.

SAN ANTONIO-BRADY BUS LINE

Via Fredericksburg and Mason. Cars leave San Antonio at 6 a. m. from Union Bus Station; arrive in Brady at 4 p. m. Fare—\$9.00. Round Trip—\$16.00. Leave Brady, from Queen Hotel at 9 a. m.; arrive at San Antonio Union Bus Station at 6 p. m.

You won't go wrong when you buy Winchester Tools and Cutlery. No better quality found than Winchester's. Broad Mercantile Co.

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

Rakes, Hoes, Spading Forks, and Garden Plows will be needed for the Spring garden. We have them. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Avery's Mr. Bill riding planter is the "Daddy" of all riding planters. Buy one and be convinced. O. D. MANN & SONS.

A Fair Offer.

English "ad"—Stolen, a watch worth \$50. If the thief will return it he shall be informed where he can steal one worth two of it, and no questions asked.—Boston Transcript.

Even Then.

Adam (sternly)—"Always keep in mind, woman, that my word is law in the garden."  
Eve (sweetly)—"It's one thing to make a law, old dear, and quite another thing to enforce it."—Buffalo Express.

Fountain Pen Ink. The Brady Standard.

SPEND

The winter at Corpus Christi, First Class Hotels. Reasonable Prices.

For information write C. W. Strain, Gulf Coast Lines Houston, Texas

"Ladies and gentlemen, you will see something fine when Willie Jones eats a whole great big box of Kellogg's Corn Flakes because that's the only kind he will eat a whole box of!"



## It's a treat to sit down to a bowl of Kellogg's Corn Flakes

You'll agree that you never ate such delicious, such satisfying cereal as Kellogg's Corn Flakes! Those big, sunny-brown "sweet-hearts-of-the-corn" are so fascinating in flavor and so crispy and crunchy that you don't wonder the children are thrilled to eat them!

Compare Kellogg's with imitations to realize their quality, their appetizing appeal, their wonder-crispness! Kellogg's are never tough or leathery or hard to eat! Each heaping spoonful of Kellogg's is even more joyous and satisfying than the last!

Be sure that you get Kellogg's—the delicious Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package that bears the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Toasted Corn Flakes! NONE ARE GENUINE WITHOUT IT!



Don't forget, 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.

# Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

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

We have just received our new stock Garden Hose. Our price is very low this year on hose and the quality above the average. Let us figure with you on Hose. Broad Mercantile Co.

**O. D. Mann & Sons**  
BRADY, TEXAS  
**FUNERAL DIRECTORS**  
Undertakers and Embalmers  
Modern Auto Hearse in Connection  
Day Phone 4, Night Phone 195

**As He Figured It.**  
"When I was at grandma's," grumbled Bobby, "she used to let me have two pieces of cake."  
"Well, she shouldn't have," said his mother. "I think two pieces of cake are too much for little boys. The older you grow the more wisdom you will gain."  
Bobby was silent, but only for a moment.  
"Well, ma," he said, "grandma is a good deal older than you are."—Boston Transcript.

We are post-graduates in shoe-ology. When your shoes need repairing let us have your practice. Office hours from sunrise till sundown. EVERS & BRO.

ONCE you have bought an Eversharp you incur no further pencil expense except the insignificant cost of Eversharp Leads. A single supply of these leads, made especially to fit Eversharp Pencils, lasts months and months. Eversharp quickly pays for itself. And, remember, it lasts a lifetime! Be sure you get the genuine Eversharp. The name is on the pencil. Call today to see our splendid assortment. A style for every requirement.



THE BRADY STANDARD  
Office Supplies

### FIFE FINDINGS.

**A Rain Prophet—Fife Victors in Basket Ball Game—Road News.**  
Fife, Texas, Feb. 21.  
Editor Brady Standard:

Most farmers have finished their plowing and need a rain to plant corn. We have one predicted for April 15th.

Commissioner Jim Priest was here Monday looking for some competent road overseers to take the job of keeping our roads in repair for the coming year. Mr. Priest states that as soon as it rains he expects to start his tractor and road grader and put the bad places in as good shape as possible.

The Ledbetter school opened again Monday after being closed for two weeks, on account of the illness of the principal, Miss Mayne Wade.

Mr. Warren Harkrider of Nine was visiting friends here Sunday.

Henry Hodges, our affable tax assessor was here the past week to see what we wanted to pay our taxes on next year.

Miss Maggie McKeand of Brady visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. McKeand here over Sunday.

Henry Palmer of Mercury visited his brother, B. P. Palmer here Sunday.

Pete Tankersley and family of Doole visited with W. S. Speights and wife Sunday.

The basket ball games here Saturday between the Rochelle and local girls' school team was an easy victory for the Fife team. The score, 32 to 6 does not at all reflect the quality of basket ball played, however, as the Rochelle team played errorless ball until the last half when the locals took a running start and made 14 goals in the last 10 minutes of play. A large crowd of enthusiasts saw and enjoyed the game. The Lohn and Fife teams will play next Saturday at Lohn.

A. M. Long was at Lohn Friday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Pearce made a business trip to Brownwood Friday.

Prof. Joe Miller Young, Misses Knola King and Bertha Geyer attended singing at Waldrip Sunday night.

Prof. R. E. Lee and Misses Wolfenberger and Wyres of Lohn were down from Lohn Saturday to witness the basket ball game.

Mr. E. A. Felts is disposing of his feed and tools and expects to leave next week for Globe, Ariz., where he will try mining for a while. This country is too dry for him.  
"E. Z."

### EAST SWEDEN NEWS.

**Valentine Party at Mrs. C. A. Johnson's Benefit Ladies Aid.**  
Brady, Texas, Feb. 20.  
Editor Brady Standard:

Mr. Joe Ben Williams visited Biddie and Vivian Samuelson Saturday.

Miss Bida Hendrickson visited Beatrice Dial Saturday.

Miss Ebba Carlson entertained Saturday night with a "42" party. All those attending report a very nice time.

Miss Gladys Engdahl visited Ruth Hurd Sunday.

Miss Sallie Watts left Saturday for her home at Bastrop, after an extended visit with her aunt, Mrs. Ira Williams.

There was a Valentine party at Mrs. C. A. Johnson's Wednesday night, for the benefit of the Ladies Aid.

Miss Opal Duke is visiting Mrs. Frank Hurd.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Samuelson were visitors at the Oscar Engdahl home Sunday.

The Christian Endeavor society met Sunday night. A very interesting program was rendered. Miss Bida Hendrickson was leader.

Mrs. R. L. Walsh and family, Ebba, Authur and Alvin Carlson, and Mrs. Will Dutton were visitors at the Carl Johnson home Sunday afternoon.

Miss Marjorie Galloway visited Davie Dial Sunday.

R. E. Williams and family, Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Bergquist were visitors at the Ab Salter home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Carlson and son visited Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Williams and daughter visited Mrs. J. E. Samuelson Sunday.

Messrs. George and Chester Engdahl visited Roy Salter Sunday.  
"MARGIE."

Merchandise String Tags. The Brady Standard.

### Grateful.

She—"What did Miss Antique say when you kissed her?"  
He—She said: "Thank you!"—Boston Transcript.

**Colds Cause Grip and Influenza**  
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the mucus. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." F. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

### IF OLD ORGAN COULD SPEAK!

**Instrument in National Museum Might Settle Interesting Question Concerning "Immortal George."**

If church organs could talk, there is one at the National museum that could settle the question whether or not George Washington napped through Sunday sermons in Christ church. The decision could be strictly relied on, for the reason that the organ was there at the time. Unfortunately for history, the tall and somewhat grandfather-clockish instrument is dumb in every key of its five octaves, though to any mathematician able to put two and two together and make five of it, its dim mahogany and tarnished gilt speaks for the prosperity of our ancestors, two centuries back, who could afford to import luxuries until a war came along and gave us liberty and home-made melodeons.

"The George Washington organ," was brought from England in 1700, but was not placed in the Alexandria edifice until it had served in the choir of a church in another part of Virginia. After an uncertain stay in Christ church (so far as the label will divulge) its adventures took it to Shepardstown and later to Hancock, Md., where it remained until the vestry donated it to the museum, where it now heads a collection of musical instruments which vary in size from a rattle to a grand piano and represent every world-period, from Pan's pipes to jazz.

### TOO MUCH FOR CARTHAGINIAN

**How Action of Legendary Giant of Italian Town Saved the Place From Pillage.**

The old town of Molfetta, on the Adriatic, is rich in legends, one of which Constance M. Panunzio narrates in his book, "The Soul of an Immigrant." While Hannibal was ravaging Italia Antica the news reached Molfetta that a mighty host was about to descend upon it. The Roman centurion in command called the people together and told them to be of good cheer, for did they not boast one citizen alone, the giant of the place, who could drive back an entire army? The people had an uncanny regard for the giant's muscular drive, although they hardly felt that he would be able to rout, single-handed, Hannibal's combat divisions. He did it, however, by a ruse. At the command of the centurion he made his way to the outskirts of the village, where he lay down in the middle of the road. As the invading army approached he began to utter unearthly howls and screams. Hannibal's chief of staff came up to him and asked him what was the matter. He replied: "I am the smallest man in the town, and my heartless neighbors have driven me out so that I may not be in their way when the fight really starts."

The Carthaginian army retreated in record time.

### Ruined by Best Work.

"The Night Watch," the best painting of the famous artist Rembrandt was the cause of his ruin, says the Mentor magazine.

Popular, rich, and married to a beautiful woman whom he loved devotedly, he was at the tide of his fortunes when Capt. Franz Banning Cock and his company of wealthy young guardsmen commissioned him to paint them.

He put the captain and his lieutenant in the foreground. The other members were mere incidental figures. Because of this they refused to pay their pro rata and withdrew their patronage.

From that time Rembrandt's misfortunes grew. He was disconsolate through the death of his wife and children. His house was sold for debt. At sixty-two he died, leaving barely enough money for his funeral expenses.

### Oddest of Nests.

A great colony of ospreys, or fish-hawks, built their nests at one time upon the property of various owners of land on an island near New York, a fact that enabled ornithologists to gather some interesting data with respect to the breeding habits of this bird.

One osprey's nest was built upon a pile of old fence rails, only seven or eight feet from the ground. It had been added to annually until its bulk of sticks, sods, decayed wood, seaweed and the like amounted to something like three carloads. Two other nests were built in cedar trees. These, too, had been occupied every year for many seasons, and had been increased by the addition of fresh material until they filled the whole upper parts of the trees.

### Tomb of Sir Walter Scott.

A visitor to the tomb of Sir Walter Scott thus describes the resting place of the famous author:

He was laid to rest in Dryburgh abbey, Dryburgh, eight or nine miles from Abbotsford, has all the beauty of surroundings which Melrose lacks. The latter is a more magnificent ruin, but the charm of Dryburgh, beautiful though it is in itself, lies in its setting, in the open sweeps of perfect turf, in the great beeches, the cedars of Lebanon, and immemorial yews (some of which were reported to be 600 years old in Scott's day), and in the Tweed—his beloved river—which flows here close by below steep sandstone banks. It is a lovely spot, in which he has lain now for almost a century beside his wife.

### THE TRUTH ABOUT GEORGE WASHINGTON AND HIS HATCHET

The George Washington hatchet story has become a joke. One rarely hears it referred to except in terms of hilarity. But it is one of the very few stories that have come down to us concerning the youth of Washington and it is not in all respects unworthy either of credence or respect.

The original little hatchet story comes to us from the pen of Rev. Masin L. Weems, a friend of Washington, and for a time rector of Pohick church where Washington attended. He wrote several books, the most famous was his "Life of Washington." The first edition was a pamphlet of 82 pages which appeared in 1800, very shortly after the death of Washington. It grew into a sizeable little book of 244 pages. It ran through 40 or more editions.

### Lee Praises Book.

Weems was the friend not only of the Washington family but also of the Lees and other noted Virginia people. The title page of his book bears this testimonial from General Lee: "Light Horse Harry" of the Revolutionary army, the intimate friend of Washington.

"The author has treated this great subject with admirable success in a new way. He turns all the actions of Washington to the encouragement of virtue, by a careful application of numerous exemplifications drawn from the conduct of the founder of our republic from his earliest life."

That is virtually to say that General Lee and other intimate friends of Washington admired this stilted old biography for the very qualities which have caused us to ridicule it.

It is interesting to peruse the story of the little hatchet precisely as Parson Weems wrote it. Having related how the father of George was very careful to train him in habits of carefulness, with classic parallel references to Ulysses and Telemachus, he says:

### Sowing Good Seed.

This, you'll say, was sowing good seed!—Yes, it was; and the crop, thank God, was as I believe it ever will be, where a man acts the true parent that is, the guardian angel, by his child.

The following anecdote is a case in point. It is too valuable to be lost, and too true to be doubted; for it was communicated to me by the same excellent lady to whom I am indebted for the last.

"When George," said she, "was about six years old, he was made the wealthy master of a hatchet, of which, like most little boys, he was immoderately fond and was constantly going about chopping everything that came in his way.

"One day, in the garden, where he often amused himself hacking his mother's pea-sticks he unluckily tried the edge of his hatchet on the body of a beautiful young English cherry tree, which he barked so terribly that I do not believe the tree ever got the better of it. The next morning, the old gentleman finding out what had befallen his tree, which, by the way, was a great favorite, came into the house; and with much warmth asked for the mischievous author, declaring at the same time, that he would not have taken five guineas for it.

### A Tough Question.

"Presently George and his hatchet made their appearance. 'George,' said his father, 'do you know who killed that beautiful little cherry tree yonder in the garden?'"

This was a tough question; and George staggered under it for a moment; but quickly recovering himself and looking at his father with the sweet face of youth, brightened with the inexpressible charm of all-conquering truth, he bravely cried out—'I can't tell a lie, pa; you know I can't tell a lie. I did cut it with my hatchet.'

"Run to my arms, you dearest boy," cried his father in transports, 'run to my arms; glad am I, George, that you killed my tree; for you have paid me a thousand fold. Such an act of heroism in my son is worth more than a thousand trees, though blossomed with silver and their fruits of purest gold.'

Parson Weems obtained this story from an old lady, whose life-long acquaintance with Washington gave her access to facts of his early life and whose reputation for truthfulness was unchallenged.

### Rested on Fact.

Weems did not invent the story, and neither did his informant. The story rested on some basis of fact. It is not likely that it came down without exaggeration, but when you have made all possible deduction, what have you left? A father, training his boy to be truthful, and the boy, having done a wrong act and being tempted to seek refuge in falsehood, bravely telling

## PENN'S SPELLS



### CHEWING TOBACCO

Penn's spells quality. Why? Because—

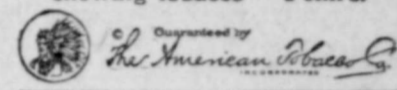
Penn's is packed airtight in the patented new container—the quality is sealed in.

So Penn's is always fresh—an entirely new idea for chewing tobacco.

Have you ever really chewed fresh tobacco?

Buy Penn's the next time. Try it. Notice the fine condition.

And after that, use fresh chewing tobacco—Penn's.



the truth, and his father commending his truthfulness instead of punishing the boy.

So, after we have had our little laugh at Parson Weems and his highly colored narrative, I am disposed to say that the little hatchet story is still a good one to tell to American boys.—By William E. Barton.

### A Mean Remark.

"Keep your eyes on the speedometer," said the proud owner of a new flivver.

"What for?" asked his friend, who evidently had a poor opinion of the craft.

"I want you to tell me when I get up to fifty miles an hour."  
"I can't stay out that long." — Birmingham Age-Herald.

Plumbs, Hatchets, Hammers and Axes are as good as the best and better than the rest. O. D. MANN & SONS.

### PEAR VALLEY PARTICULARS.

Willie Johnson Preached at East Gansel—Number on Sick List.

Pear Valley, Texas, Feb. 20.

Editor Brady Standard:  
There are several on the sick list in and around our community, but none serious.

Well digging has become so important the community has gone together and are digging a public well on Mr. Jones' place in the Valley.

Miss Lizzie Faulkner, Mrs. Brown and children attended church at the East Gansel church Sunday afternoon. Willie Johnson did the preaching. He is a splendid preacher for a new beginner. He will also preach at Gansel next month on third Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. Frank Faulkner and family took dinner at Mr. Crockett Reed's Sunday.

Mrs. J. Reed is on the sick list. Little Ellen Parker was absent from school Monday, on account of being sick.

Mrs. Brown visited school last Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Campbell were shopping in Pear Valley Saturday.

Also Mrs. Lee Miers and daughters of Salt Gap were shopping here Saturday.

Mrs. Jesse Marshall has been in bed since last Wednesday, when she got a fall from the water wagon and hurt her side.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy May were visitors at the ladies' parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Ludwick's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Minnie Hobbs visited at Fife last Wednesday.

For some reason, which most of us understand, Miss Ethel Harris doesn't go home on Friday nowadays.

Miss Frances Zimmerman, our primary teacher, visited home folks at her home at Dodge, Friday night, returning Saturday.

Lura Smith took supper with Altha Brown Friday afternoon.

"STANDARD READER."

# THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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

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

**ADVERTISING RATES**  
Local Readers, 7½c per line, per issue  
Classified Ads, 1½c per word per issue  
Display Rates Given upon Application

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

BRADY, TEXAS, Feb. 24, 1922.

## HONEST INJUN.

From the West Texas' standpoint, it would take a Million Dollars' worth of rain to even make a start.

### MR. JONES' STATEMENT.

It affords The Standard great pleasure to present in this issue a statement from Mr. Lee Jones, one of the Board of Trustees of the Brady Water & Light Works, as to the financial status of the plant, and also his position as regards water rates. Incidentally, we have also secured a statement from Superintendent W. O. Kirchner as to the net receipts of the plant during the past six months.

Cursor examination of the statement discloses that the plant still has quite a heavy load of indebtedness, including notes due, or past due, and others due within the next few weeks. These notes are held by individual citizens who came to the rescue of the plant in the time of its financial distress, and The Standard is certainly in agreement with the Board of Trustees in that these notes should be taken care of at the very earliest possible moment. Nor do we wish to be understood as offering criticism of the board in their efforts to lift the plant out of the slough of debts in which it has been immersed for the past couple years. Our readers will be bound to admit that our efforts have always been devoted to upbuilding and commending, rather than towards destructive criticism.

But we are not in agreement with the board as to the necessity of continuing the present rates in order to accomplish this much-to-be-desired end. Nor are we taken with the idea of continuing these rates for the next two years with the object in view of wiping out all the plant's indebtedness in that period.

We believe that a liberal reduction in the rate, will automatically result in a greatly increased consumption, thereby maintaining the present rate of income. So far as The Standard editor has been able to ascertain, there would be no great objection to maintaining for the present, the 1,000 gallon minimum at the rate of \$1.75. If the second 1,000 gallons be placed at \$1.25, this would insure an income of \$3.00 per consumer from all who use more than the minimum quantity. A rate of 30c per 1,000 gallons beyond this and up to 50,000 gallons should put the water to the larger consumers at a price where they could afford to use all water desired. Such a plan, or one along the same lines, is certainly worth a trial. If the required income be not forthcoming, then the citizens need voice no objections to the re-establishment of a higher rate. Further than that, a low rate will at once end quibbling about

\*\*\*\*\*  
**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
 + THE BRADY STANDARD +  
 + Published Semi-Weekly +  
 + Tuesday - Friday +  
 + Brady, Texas +  
 + To any postoffice within 50 +  
 + miles of Brady \$2.00 +  
 + per year ..... \$2.00 +  
 + SIX MONTHS ..... \$1.00 +  
 + THREE MONTHS ... 65c +  
 + Remittances on subscrip- +  
 + tions for less than three +  
 + months will be credited at +  
 + the rate of 25c per month. +  
 + To postoffice more than 50 +  
 + miles from Brady \$2.50 +  
 + per year ..... \$2.50 +  
 + SIX MONTHS ..... \$1.25 +  
 + THREE MONTHS ... 75c +  
 + Subscriptions for a period +  
 + of less than three months, +  
 + 5c per copy, straight. +  
 + Effective July 1, 1920. +  
 \*\*\*\*\*

meters running too fast, and similar complaints, since the difference will not be material.

As the matter now stands, we believe the forty note holders should have the say as to whether or not the rates should be reduced at this time. If the majority agree to extend their notes for a brief period in case the desired revenue does not follow such reduction, then surely no one else need object. After these notes have been paid in full, and the past due interest on the Sessions note has been taken care of, the matter should be left to the voice of the people.

It must be understood, however, that the rates must be maintained so as to provide a revenue sufficient to take care of all overhead expense, and also to provide a sinking fund to cover maintenance, replacement and extension of the plant.

In the meantime let our slogan be not the same water for less money, but "more water for the same money."

### HOME TALENT.

The adage, "No Prophet is without honor, save in his own country," applies with equal force to local talent. How little do we appreciate the gifts that lie concealed in our home boys and girls; our fellow neighbors and citizens. How little opportunity do we provide for the development and appreciation of these talents. Thus, they lie, buried to the world; or, if the possessor be ambitious, he or she eventually makes his or her way out into the world, where recognition is accorded the genius that has so long been buried. Some day, we awake to find one of our boys or girls famous, and our hearts swell with pride. We hope they will remember the old home town. If they chance to visit back here, we turn out with a brass band greeting; we banquet them; we are honored when they visit in our home, or when we can so much as claim their friendship.

But, after all, what have we done to help make them famous?

What opportunities have we provided for the development of their talents?

What credit is ours for the success they have attained? In the recent minstrel show and entertainment was given an example of talent such as few of us imagined was in our midst. No program could have been more varied. There was black-face comedy; character impersonation; vocal renditions that were highly pleasing; instrumental music that was a delight to hear—we were entertained as never before, and as seldom by high-priced foreign talent. Then, too, just recall the entertainment presented just a few weeks ago by the Parent-Teachers association, in which the school children, from the larger ones down to the tiny tots, gave a presentation, which for rhythmic beauty, vocal talent and impersonation, was most delightful and interesting.

The thought occurs that we cannot do too much for the rising generation. We cannot offer too many opportunities for expression of their ability and demonstration of their talents. Let us have more home talents; let us depend less upon imported talent. And let us patronize the home talent, and by patronage and support and appreciation, give encouragement that will bring out the best in each and every one.

Who knows, but what some day from this humble beginning there will arise an artist who will gain national fame, and in whose reflected glory we may bask with the happy thought that we did our little part in the making of his greatness. And whether or no great fame ever comes to any of those we claim our own, we can in the meantime, enjoy their efforts for the expression of their genius, and can have a people closely bound together by ties of mutual interest and appreciation. This, in itself, will eventually redound to our own good, and make of us all better, greater and more worthy citizens.

### NEWSPAPER CRITICISM.

Human nature is most complex, and is filled with contradictions, as most everyone will agree, but there is no class of citizens more imbued, as a rule, with vengeful feelings than are the critics of the newspapers.

As an example in fact, there are the contributors to the Dallas News. The News, under a heading, "Letters from Readers," gives a column or two of its editorial page each day to contributions from its readers. Many of these letters are expressions of private opinions; some touch upon live topics of the day; many speak in commendatory fashion of the News, its editorial and news columns, and some contain the most caustic, bitter and senile criticism anyone can offer.

For instance: Just a few days ago one writer made a vicious attack upon one of the News' editorials. His first paragraph started off thus:

"I respectfully ask space to reply to the scurrilous (not to say slanderous) editorial in The News of Feb. 18 on Senator Watson."

In succeeding paragraphs he states that the editorial in question was an "absolute disgrace" to The News, and accuses that paper of "ignorance and besotted prejudice." He concludes his statement with a paragraph:

"I'll warrant The News will not be sufficiently fair to publish this article."

Really, this criticism, which The News was asked to print about itself, is mild, and many are the letters offered, in which epithets are hurled at the paper with a venomous pen.

Now, why should any critic ask a newspaper to print such attacks upon itself? What would the above-mentioned writer think if The News, or any individual, for that matter, should ask him to publicly proclaim these same thoughts about himself?

Too many people have the idea that a newspaper is a public carrier thru which they may vent their spleen, even upon the newspaper itself. Let them put themselves in the newspaper's place, and they will have a vastly different viewpoint of the matter.

Common sense in an uncommon degree is what the world calls wisdom.

### NEWSPAPER EDITING.

The sort of newspaper that would be published if everybody edited it would be something wonderful, but nothing that anybody would subscribe for. The newspaper business is perhaps the most competitive of any in existence. People who make up the newspapers must have the mass of the people in mind every moment. No newspaper can live by catering to a chosen few. There is not in any community enough business to support a large newspaper designed especially for what are slangily called the highbrows. The highbrows are a vague class, but are commonly supposed to be the type of citizens who take no interest in any subject except one concerning things that would be discussed in a faculty or fine arts convention or a symposium of the higher clergy. No daily newspaper made to fit a clientele of intellectuals or near-intellectuals could subsidize itself on what the intellectuals would be willing to pay. A new author made himself unpopular some time ago by saying that as far as he had observed most of the criticism of his books had come from that class of readers who never buy books, but are keen for borrowing them and picking them to pieces. It might be said of some of those who are severest in their condemnation of the daily press that they do not have to pay its bills nor do they contribute greatly to its support. — Dallas News.

**COOK STOVES?** Yes, we've got them. C. H. Arnspiger's Second Hand Store.

Stone jars and Crocks are useful for milk. We have a good stock. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Large stock Guns and Ammunition. We specialize on Winchester. Broad Mercantile Co. Special Values Saturday in Men's Hose, Shoes and Hats, at POPULAR DRY GOODS CO.

### CITY ORDINANCE.

Be it ordained by the City Council of the City of Brady that after the passing of this Ordinance, the office of City Marshal of the City of Brady be and the same is hereby dispensed with and the same is hereby abolished and the duties of the City Marshal, hereafter performed by such police officers as may be appointed by the City Council of the City of Brady.

Regularly adopted and passed by the City Council of the City of Brady, Texas, under suspension of Rule 21, on this 21st day of February, 1922.  
 J. E. SHROPSHIRE, Mayor.  
 W. G. JOYCE, City Secretary.

### HAMBONE'S MEDITATIONS

HIT'S HAHD T' SAY  
 WHICH IN DE WUS' FIX  
 DESE TIMES--DE MAN  
 WHUT'S GOT SUMP'N T'  
 SELL, ER DE MAN  
 WHUT'S GOT T' BUY IT!



Copyright, 1921 by McClure Newspaper Syndicate

# A BETTER PAPER

"The best story you have ever run"—that's the universal verdict of our readers on our serial story — "The Girl, a Horse and a Dog."

—And it is but one of the many features that combine to make The Brady Standard the biggest value in a country newspaper.

This story will be concluded in the next couple weeks, and will be followed by another serial, "Storm Country Polly" by Grace Miller White, author of "Tess of the Storm Country," and many other of the most popular sellers. You'll like this new story—you'll become so interested in it that you can hardly wait for the next installment.

In popular copyright novels alone, our readers will get the price of a year's subscription several times over, for the above are but two of four or five stories which The Standard will publish during the year.

And here are additional features, all included in the price of a year's subscription—

**CLASSY-FI-ADS** that get results and keep our readers informed on the bargains of the day.

**GEOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES** of unique and comparatively unknown parts of the globe, interestingly illustrated.

**TRUE DETECTIVE STORIES**—A series of stories rivaling the "Craig Kennedy" stories, and proving that "truth is, indeed, stranger than fiction."

**AW, WHAT'S THE USE**—A comic strip each week which will depict in humorous fashion the very incidents that you, yourself, have experienced.

**DADDY'S EVENING TALES**—A series of stories all the children like and are interested in.

**SHORT STORIES AND INTERESTING ARTICLES** of various kinds, will also appear from time to time.

**COMMUNITY CORRESPONDENCE**—Our splendid corps of writers from the rural communities furnish one of the most interesting features of the paper.

In addition to this, you will find the columns of The Standard replete with the news of the day, including store news and valuable hints to shoppers.

Issued Twice-a-Week, The Standard gives the news, while it is news, and gives it in departments so you can readily turn to and find whatever news feature you prefer.

**\$2.00** Invested in a year's subscription will bring big returns **\$2.00**  
 —both in pleasure and financial profit.

"YOUR MONEY'S WORTH, OR YOUR MONEY BACK"

# THE BRADY STANDARD

"Always a Leader--All Ways"

PHONE 163

BRADY, TEXAS



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

**Entertains With Dance.**  
(Contributed.)

On Saturday night of last week the younger set were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wiley Walker with a dance. The evening proved to be spent very enjoyable by all who attended.

Those present were Misses Vivian White, Gertrude Trigg, Cleone Deaver, Edith Reed, Marjorie McCall, Katherine Ballou; Messrs. George Dutton, Charlie Samuel, Royston Taylor, Bill Vaughn, I. W. Dean, Hobart Reed, Vernon Jordan, Robert McGrew, Jack Deaton, Guy Walker, Arthur Awalt.

**Forty-Two Club.**

The members of the Forty-Two club were pleasantly entertained on last Friday afternoon at the home of Miss Mozelle Glenn. Following the usual series of "42," the hostess served a delicious salad course.

Members present included Mesdames Roy Wilkerson, C. P. Gray, A. B. Cox, W. J. Day, J. F. Davis and J. E. Shropshire. Guests were Mesdames B. F. Matthews, V. H. Wolf, C. A. Gavit, B. L. Hughes, C. Crawford; Miss Lorene McCuan.

The club meets tonight with Mrs. Roy Wilkerson, the gentlemen being honor guests.

**Barton-Dameron.**

Miss Carline Barton and Mr. Aaron Dameron, popular young folks of Lohn, were happily married Wednesday night at 8:00 o'clock, the ceremony being performed at the Methodist parsonage, the Rev. S. C. Dunn officiating. Accompanying the bridal couple were Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Behrens and Mr. Leon Barton, brother of the bride.

Mrs. Dameron is a daughter of Dr. J. P. Barton of Lohn, and a most lovable young lady, who has grown to sweet young womanhood, surrounded by a large circle of admiring friends. She is a graduate of Lohn high school, following which she completed her education at Howard Payne college at Brownwood. Mr. Dameron has been a resident of the Lohn community for the past six years, engaging in farming, and winning the highest esteem of all by his sterling worth and splendid business ability.

Mr. and Mrs. Dameron will make their home at Lohn. A host of friends joins in extending to them heartiest congratulations and good wishes.

**Announcement Party.**

Mrs. Bailey Jones entertained on Thursday afternoon of last week with a most cleverly planned announcement party for Miss Minna Elliott, a bride-to-be.

The Jones' home was prettily decorated, a yellow color scheme being followed in the living room, with yellow flowers carrying out the color motif, while pink flowers and pink decorations were used in the dining room.

About thirty guests were in attendance, and each guest was given a package by little Miss Christine Jones. Contained in each package were seven pieces of paper, and when unfolded, on the last piece was to be found the following announcement:

Minna Elliott  
and  
Calvin J. Greer  
March 5, 1922

The showering of good wishes upon the bride-elect, was followed by a recounting of the plans for the consummation of the happy romance, which had its inception during one of Miss Elliott's visits to her sister in Eastland, and where the wedding is to take place.

A delightful salad course was served in the course of the evening by the hostess.

**McMillian-Steelhammer.**

A wedding of interest to a large

number of friends, was celebrated at 8:00 o'clock last Saturday night, when Miss Mollie McMillian became the bride of Mr. A. H. Steelhammer, Jr. The ceremony was performed at the Christian parsonage, the Rev. G. T. Reaves officiating.

Attending the couple at the marriage ceremony were Mr. and Mrs. Roy Cathey, sister of the bride, and Mr. Joe Conley.

The bride is a most charming and attractive young lady, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will McMillian, and came here with her parents about a year ago from Goldthwaite, where she was raised. She has been employed as telephone operator here, and her unflinching courtesy and ability, have made her popular with all.

Mr. Steelhammer is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Steelhammer, is a Brady product, and is universally popular. An expert mechanic, he was employed for two years or more with the Buick Motor Co. in Dallas, and for the past several years has been associated with his father in the blacksmithing and welding business.

Mr. and Mrs. Steelhammer are at home to their friends in the G. A. Anderson residence on the north side, which the groom had cozily furnished in anticipation of the home-coming of his bride. To the newlyweds is extended the best wishes of a host of admiring friends.

**NOTICE.**

Cleaning and pressing neatly done for \$1.00 per suit. All work guaranteed. Phone 393. J. C. MARTIN.

We have on hand a large stock Poultry Netting, all heights up to 5 foot; also have the one-inch mesh in stock for the smallest chickens. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

My object is to get YOU to say "Baker does the best cleaning and pressing in Brady." Phone No. 80.

After the fire: Friends may sympathize, but we pay cash. Anderson & Carrithers, Insurance.

When you need anything in Furniture for the home, we have a large line to select from. C. H. Arnspiger's New and Used Store.

Barley Feed Meal—a better feed, makes more and better milk. Also can fill all your needs in the Feed line. We sell Bewley Mills flour. SPILLER & KIRKLEN.

There is good money in chickens. In fact you cannot afford to overlook raising some chickens. We have everything you need in the way of We, etc. for chickens. Broad Mercantile Co.

**He Knew the Answer.**

When Freddy came home from school he was crying.

"Teacher whipped me because I was the only one who could answer a question she asked the class," he wailed.

Freddy's mother was both astounded and angry.

"I'll see the teacher about that! What was the question she asked you?"

"She wanted to know who put the glue in her ink bottle."—Argonaut.

**Caught Again.**

"Look here," said the impetuous citizen, "you said the world was going to end Thursday."

"I read the stars wrong," replied the seeress. "You ought to be glad I made a mistake."

"Glad, nothing! On the strength of your prediction I told a man I owed to come around Friday."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

**CLASSIFIED ADS**

**LOST—**

LOST—From my pasture, one black muley Bull, branded "7" on left shoulder and left hip. TOM SELLMAN.

LOST—Platinum Shrine pin, set with small diamond. Finder will please return to DR. Wm. C. JONES and receive liberal reward.

**FOR RENT**

FOR RENT — Rooming house. See E. B. RAMSAY.

**FOR TRADE**

TO TRADE—Property in and near San Angelo for residence or business property in Brady. Some cash. No agents. Write J. W. ANDERSON, San Angelo, 1208 Orient.

**FOR SALE**

FOR SALE—Silver laced Wyandotte Eggs at \$2 per setting. A. L. LANG.

FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorn Eggs, \$1 per 15. See LEONARD BATEY.

FOR SALE — White Leghorn utility eggs, for setting. Reasonable price. Phone 305.

FOR SALE—Oats, 50c per bu. delivered. R. B. HUFFMAN, 4 miles out on Brownwood road.

FOR SALE — Big-bone Poland China pigs, six weeks old. Clyde Eubanks, Brady. Phone 1703.

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

FOR SALE Or Trade—Second-hand Car in good condition; will give terms, or trade for live stock. JAS. T. MANN.

FOR SALE — Big-bone Poland China pigs, subject to registration. Also graded pigs for sale. See BEN MOFFATT, Brady.

FOR SALE—Barred Rock Eggs. Yard run, \$1.00 per setting; No. 1 Pen, \$2.00 per setting. See OSCAR TURNER, Rt. 1, Brady.

FOR SALE—A Ford touring car; good condition. Will take cow as part payment. See A. C. CRANFILL, at Murphy's Filling Station.

FOR SALE—Mrs. G. A. Lehmann's 19-room Hotel, on the North Side of Menard, is for sale, or will trade for Brady property.

FOR TRADE — Two coming year-old mules for cattle; will pay difference, if any. G. M. HARROD, Waldrip Route, 8 miles northwest Brady.

FOR SALE — 70-acre farm, mostly in cultivation; or will trade for mules, horses, cattle, good automobile, or good resident property in Brady. Located 7 1/2 miles northwest of Brady. V. L. BRADLEY, 8 miles northwest of Brady.

FOR SALE—S. C. White Leghorn Eggs, Barron strain; very beautiful and heavy layers. \$3 per 15; \$15 per 100. Also few choice Light Brama Cockerels. J. F. ALLBRIGHT, Dublin, Texas.

FOR SALE — Ringlet Barred Plymouth Rocks, E. B. Thompson strain; big-bone type; bred to lay. None better. Eggs, \$2 per 15. G. L. HOLLON, Brady.

**FOR LEASE**

FOR LEASE. 640 acres to lease for one year for grazing purposes. This land is in public land near Pear Valley, and is fenced separately. Formerly leased by W. D. Priest. For full particulars, write M. A. TYLER, Russell Building, San Antonio, Texas.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

NOTICE—All my milk stock has been tested for t. b. and pronounced pure. H. J. HUFFMAN, Brady.

Housecleaning time soon; Linoleums and floor coverings will be needed. See us now for your requirements. Broad Mercantile Co.

**Better Goods—Greater Values**

Our spring stock compels the attention of every discriminate buyer, for it includes a quality of merchandise, smartness of style and undeniable value, such as is to be found only in the most select merchandise.

Our lines include the newest and best in Spring Millinery, Dresses, Coat Suits, Shirt Waists, Piece Goods and Shoes. Many dainty garments and wearables for the little folks.

In Men's Wear our lines are likewise complete and extensive, and the quality is the best.

We Invite a Visit and Comparison

South Side **C. H. Vincent** Brady Texas  
DRY GOODS

**Judge Shropshire Gives Opinion on Public Questions.**

To the People of Brady: I have been asked by a few friends to express my views on a few issues concerning our municipal government, because of my familiarity with its workings for some time past, and as I am retiring from your service in the premises, I will submit the following observations for your consideration.

It seems that the issue that most concerns the people at present, is the prevailing price for our water. I shall first express my views on this issue. I believe that as soon as we finish paying off our citizens who were so loyal as to provide the money to take our plant out of its former embarrassment, and thereby enable us to have the present equipment, that then we should begin to scale the rates downward, so as to encourage our home owners to beautify their homes by the freer use of water. I believe that this can be done, or begun the following summer. I could not consent to longer defer the repayment of these citizens; because I had to, on two different occasions, appeal to them for these funds, and they never failed us, for in hard times just like these, they went down and dug up the money, and their money saved us, and their loyalty saved the whole community, and we MUST and DO appreciate it. By the increased consumption, we can regain part of the deficit created by lowering of the price of our water.

Now, the second point that I will venture any observations on, is this: The advisability of interfering with the present system of keeping our city records and books, and the assessing and collecting of the city taxes. This business is now done by a man, who is hired by the month, by your city council, and who is subject to be discharged by them whenever he fails in the performance of his duty. In this way they can keep a competent and diligent secretary who can be made to keep all of the records straight, and keep a complete set of books showing at all times, just how the city's affairs stand. They now have their books and records in first class shape, so that any account can be read to the very minute any day. Your council cannot attend to your business unless they have such a system of books and records so kept up to date. They have to serve you for practically nothing, and they have to be men of business ability or else their service is not worth having, though it be free. This is the first time since my induction into the office of Mayor that we have had such a system conveying the desired information to your council. Some of your aldermen are very competent bookkeepers and managers of such a system, and who have aided the secretary in perfecting the present system of books and accounts. Former efforts along the line, under an elected secretary, have proven a FAILURE, and it would be discouraging indeed to revert to such a system. We now have a set of books and records that need no auditing, for they are up and correct. We now have most all of our back taxes collected, and a system provided that will show, at a glance, if any back taxes be unpaid on your property, so that you will not buy a home, and find out, years after, that there are a lot of back taxes and penalties to be paid before your title can be cleared. Your Mayor and board of aldermen have not the time to wade into these records and do this work themselves. They are not paid for what they do. We can't expect them to do efficient

**PERSONAL MENTION**

Ed S. Clark returned Monday from San Angelo, where he had visited his family over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Wilensky and little daughter, accompanied by Abe Ornish, left this week for Dallas, where they will make their permanent home.

B. Simpson left last night for Dallas to attend the Automobile show, and expects to drive back one of the handsome new model Studebaker automobiles.

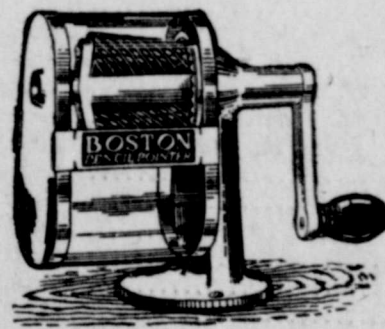
work if we interfere with them. They can't control an officer who is elected, so they will have to hire one if they expect to enforce efficiency. It is enough to expect such men to manage our affairs without salary. Counsel and advice with them, but do not interfere. J. E. SHROPSHIRE.

The editor says one ad in his paper will make you cry "Enough!" Here goes, Mr. Editor: WANTED—Rain; also all the clothes I can clean and press. BAKER, the Tailor. Phone No. 80.

Give us a trial on Feed. We have corn, oats, meal, bran, shorts and hay. Also Barley Feed Meal—makes your cow give more milk; give it a trial. SPILLER & KIRKLEN.

For best Cleaning and Pressing in Brady, phone 148—and we'll do the rest. MANN BROS. & HOLTON.

**BOSTON PENCIL POINTER**



—TWO MODELS—

No. 1 .....\$1.25  
No. 2 .....\$1.75

OFFICE SUPPLY DEPARTMENT  
The Brady Standard

**LOCAL BRIEFS.**

J. S. Abernathy returned Friday from a business visit to Kerrville. Mr. Abernathy reports lots of work there, both on the sanitarium and on the roads, but says there are more hands than work.

The benefit base ball game, which was to have been played by the fire boys and Brady high school team Wednesday afternoon, was postponed indefinitely, on account of the young tornado which held sway throughout the day.

Ask C. H. Arnspiger the time of day, and he, most likely, will respond, "It's a boy!" For that is the best news he has been able to impart in some years, and he is mighty proud of the fact. The new arrival made his appearance at the Arnspiger home Thursday afternoon, February 23rd, and is reported doing splendidly, as is also the happy mother. It will be several days before Mr. Arnspiger will be able to talk business, and he wears a smile that promises never to come off.

Mrs. W. K. Gay, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Jim, left Wednesday morning for Post in response to a message stating that her brother, Tom Patton, was not expected to live. Bill Kennerly took them through by auto, the trip being completed safely by 7:00 p. m., although the cold norther made the journey rather unpleasant. Mr. Patton has been quite ill since last October, and in the past few weeks his condition has become very serious, the doctors now holding out no hopes for his recovery.

L. Ballou returned Tuesday evening from a protracted visit with relatives at Cuero and San Antonio, visiting his sister at Cuero for a period of twenty-five days, and spending the balance of his time with his nieces at San Antonio. He reports a good season in that section, and the grass growing luxuriantly. From Fredericksburg this way, however, everything was as a powder house and as desolate as a desert. Mr. Ballou has many words of praise for the new Brady-San Antonio bus line, which he terms one of the greatest conveniences and benefits that have come to our citizens.

Read The Standard's Classi-Fi-Ads.

**"Why! What a Surprise"**

"I had about made up my mind to discard that old suit, to sell it or give it away, and here you come with it so clean and new looking that it is the same as having a brand new suit. You had it dry cleaned? Well, I must say you are a smart and thrifty little wife. You can go and get yourself a new hat or waist for the money you've saved me!"



**Mann Bros. & Holton**

**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**

**SIX MONTHS' NET RECEIPTS OF MUNICIPAL WATER & LIGHT PLANT**

Net receipts for August, 1921	\$88.55
Net receipts for September, 1921	223.54
Net receipts for October, 1921	2,719.95
Net receipts for November, 1921	2,800.25
Net receipts for December, 1921	2,786.20
Net receipts for January, 1922	2,303.65
<b>Total for Six Months</b>	<b>\$16,022.14</b>
<b>Average Monthly Net Income</b>	<b>\$2,670.35</b>

## STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION OF BRADY WATER & LIGHT WORKS

To the Citizens of Brady:

Below I am giving you an itemized statement of what the Brady Water & Light Company owes, showing all the notes for money advanced by local parties and the City of Brady; also all the open accounts owing for material, and about the amount of the original note given at time of purchase of the plant. Now you will see we owe \$14,547.35 to parties that advanced the money two years ago at 8% interest to put the plant into operation; otherwise you would have been having your water hauled in barrels, and no lights and power at all. I have said time and again that as soon as we could pay back all this local indebtedness that I was in favor of reducing the rates. But until they are paid I do not think we should reduce the rates and make them carry their notes longer when they bear the burden and put the plant in the fine condition it is today. You who did not put up a cent at time the plant was being rebuilt, I suppose, would want these parties to continue to carry the burden in order to get a cheaper rate. It will be only a few months longer until we will have all local parties paid and then I am in favor of giving the people a better rate. You must understand, however, that the original purchase note is due in 1927, amounting to \$28,700.00 and interest. This would require something over \$7,000.00 a year and until this note is paid you must not expect rates that some towns have, that have built their plants with a bond fund. If this original purchase note was to be paid with a bond fund, then you would pay this note in taxes and as soon as these local note holders are paid then we could give you a real, decent rate. You should also know that soon we must set aside a sinking fund in case of wearing out of an engine or other repairs for machinery. I think most anyone that is reasonable can see the position of the water board, and if you were in our place you would be forced to do what we are doing. When I came on the board a little over a year ago it looked like the water and light company owed every firm in the United States that sold electrical supplies and other goods that goes with a water and light company and the accounts ran from due to past due 12 months. This was caused from having to buy so much material at time plant was rebuilt. We have paid all old accounts and several thousand dollars for the local notes, besides putting in quite a lot of other improvements that were absolutely necessary. Now, in conclusion, I wish to say that we have one of the best little plants in Texas, and also the greatest water well in Texas. A test of the well a few days ago shows we are getting 378 1/2 gallons of water per minute, which is much more than when we first commenced to pump it.

The following is a statement of amounts owed individuals or firms, either on notes or open accounts, and dates when due:

NOTES		
Date Due—	Payee	Prin. and Int.
Oct. 23, 1921—	To C. P. Gray (Extended to April 15, 1922)	\$ 516.70
Dec. 2, 1921—	To H. C. Samuel (Extended to May 15, 1922)	511.10
Dec. 2, 1921—	To S. W. Hughes (Extended to May 15, 1922)	511.10
Dec. 2, 1921—	To Paul Klatt (Extended to May 15, 1922)	595.10
Jan. 12, 1922—	To F. W. Henderson (Extended to May 15, 1922)	588.35
Feb. 6, 1922—	To G. V. Gansel (Extended to April 1, 1922)	584.00
Feb. 6, 1922—	To Mann Bros. (Extended to May 6, 1922)	584.00
Feb. 6, 1922—	To J. E. Shropshire (Extended to May 6, 1922)	350.40
Feb. 24, 1922—	To G. R. White	584.00
Feb. 25, 1922—	To Joe McCall	116.30
Feb. 25, 1922—	To Lewis Brook	350.40
Feb. 25, 1922—	To Brady Auto (Extended to April 12, 1922)	350.40
Feb. 25, 1922—	To Broad Merc. Co. (Extended to March 12, 1922)	350.40
Feb. 28, 1922—	To Roy O. Wilkerson	116.30
Mar. 3, 1922—	To C. A. Anderson	350.40
Mar. 3, 1922—	To C. T. White	584.50
Mar. 3, 1922—	To G. C. Kirk	350.40
Mar. 3, 1921—	To W. E. Campbell	350.40
Mar. 13, 1922—	To W. N. White	350.40
Mar. 13, 1922—	To J. E. White	350.40
Mar. 13, 1922—	To C. H. Vincent	116.30
Mar. 17, 1922—	To City of Brady	2650.00
Feb. 10, 1922—	To F. R. Wulff	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To E. L. Ogden	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To B. A. Hallum (Extended to April 12, 1922)	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To J. E. Shropshire	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To L. Brooks	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To J. W. Townsend (Extended to July 12, 1922)	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To E. E. Willoughby	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To H. Wilensky	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To Broad Merc. Co. (Extended to March 12, 1922)	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To Paul Klatt (Extended to May 10, 1922)	178.20
Feb. 10, 1922—	To G. R. White	178.20
Feb. 10, 1922—	To L. A. Williams	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To I. G. Abney (Extended to April 12, 1922)	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To Joe White	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To Henry Miller	118.80
Apr. 15, 1922—	To J. E. Bell	525.00
June 15, 1922—	To H. C. Samuel	404.65
Jan. 12, 1923—	To W. G. Joyce	505.55
		\$14,547.35
1927—	H. H. Session Note and Interest	\$28,700.00

### OPEN ACCOUNTS.

Axtell Co.	\$ 112.26
Burner & Patterson	25.00
Cummins Electric & Supply Company	26.13
Palmer-Morse & Company	289.48
Brady Cotton Oil Company	421.34
The Murray Company	357.45
Neptune Meter Company	398.20
Pittsburg Meter Company	130.84
Southwest General Electric Company	198.40
Smith-Perry Electric Company	25.54
Western Electric Company	213.49
Westinghouse Electric Company	54.15
Wulff Garage	126.85
	\$2379.13

### RECAPITULATION.

Notes to local parties	\$13,128.00
Interest due on notes to local parties	1,419.35
Due to firms for material	2,379.13
Sessions note and interest (about)	28,700.00
	\$45,626.48

Very respectfully,  
LEE JONES, Water Commissioner.  
Brady, Texas, Feb. 23, 1922.

Hyatt Roller Bearings add double to the life of a windmill, and 25% to the efficiency. Samson windmills have Hyatt Roller Bearings. O. D. MANN & SONS.

Saddles, Harness and Shoes repaired at EVERS' SHOP.

Soon be wanting a New Perfection Oil Stove? Remember, we have a good stock. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

Disston Hand Saws are standard the world over. O. D. Mann & Sons.

## Thanks to Dear Old Bill

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD.

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate

"Too bad," said Charley Edwards, shaking his head, sadly.

"A darn shame," agreed Bill French. "So young!" added Charley.

"Just started in business and all," lamented Bill.

"Some friend of yours—dead?" queried an interested bystander, gently.

"Oh, no," said Bill. "Not dead. Going to be married."

"Oh, I see," and the interested bystander withdrew into silence and out of the story.

"You know," continued Bill, "I hate to stand by and see a nice chap like Sam done for by tying himself up at this stage of the game to a girl and never do a thing to save him. Sam's such a fool where a skirt is concerned, anyhow. Only up to now he's always managed to cut loose before the final benediction. But this time—you saw the notice in the paper?"

"Yep," answered Charley, "only son of Mrs. John Case, on Wednesday, at a dinner of eight covers—something like that."

There was a moment's silence in the all but deserted clubroom as Sam's two chums pondered over his untimely removal from their bachelor midst.

Suddenly a gleam of something like inspiration lighted up Bill's rugged features. "I say, Charley, what about getting the old Seaweed out of drydock, stocking her up, greasing her flywheel and taking Sam off for a cruise?"

"Bully idea!" cried Charley. "One last, 'old, final fling. Call him up."

Bill departed, was gone some few minutes and returned with a face that was wreathed in smiles. "What do you know about that?" He repeated



"What's Sam Bringing Us?"

the phrase over and over until Charley exploded in exasperation.

"Know about what?"

"Why it seems that that notice in the papers was premature. Oh, yes, Sam is—or was—engaged, all right, to the girl, but strictly sub rosa. I gather it leaked out accidentally at a dinner Sam's mother gave and some society editor got hold of it. The girl's mother is furious—seems she wasn't in on the affair—and is whisking her daughter away immediately—has other plans for her."

"And Sam?" prompted Charley.

"Down in the dumps, poor chap. Tumbled right off for our little trip, said it was just what he needed. Didn't care if we went down to the Maine coast, and he was undyingly grateful. Now, boys, here's our chance. Three weeks alone with Sam on the briny deep! Believe me, the young lady's mother won't work any harder than we to break off the match. The day will come when Sam will thank us."

"Sure thing, Bill," approved Charley. "And now let's mosey down to the boneyard."

A few days later the Seaweed plowed her way out into the wind-ruffled waters of the sound, her bow heeled east. Aboard the craft were Bill and Charley and Sam—the first two as happy and carefree as Sam was gloomy and sad.

Above the steering wheel Bill grinned at Charley indicating with a jerk of his head the despondent figure of Sam slumped moodily down on a seat in the cockpit. "He'll cheer up gradually," he promised.

But, as the days passed, Bill proved a false prophet. More and more into melancholy sank Sam. Not once, on cool moonlit nights, did he lift his resonant bass to Charley's ambitious tenor. Never, as in days gone by, did he cap some ear-splitting yarn of Bill's with one more mirth-provoking. No, seemingly the old Sam had vanished.

Not until off the Maine coast, when provisions had run low and it was voted to run in somewhere and re-

plenish, did Sam rouse temporarily. "There's a little place off Mount Desert with a snug harbor," he volunteered. "Heard somebody tell of it once. Beech Cove or something."

And Bill and Charley, encouraged at this glimmering spark of interest in one so steeped in gloom, pored over the chart and found it.

Twenty-four hours later the Seaweed lay anchored in Beech Cove, awaiting the return of Sam, who had been dispatched with instructions to buy up the town. Judging by the time he had been gone, he had been faithful to orders.

For it was not until purple shadows of twilight sank slowly over the ocean that Bill and Charley caught a glimpse of the returning dingy. As it neared, Bill rose and made a telescope of his hands.

"Charley," he exclaimed. "For the love of heaven, Charley, what's Sam bringing us?"

In the bow of the Seaweed's tender, under a rose pink parasol, her piquant face uplifted to the two open-mouthed men projected over the stern, sat a slim young thing all smiles and dimples. At her feet, topping what appeared to be a load of groceries, were two suitcases. Resting on his oars was Sam—a radiant, joyful, laughing, rejuvenated Sam.

"Congratulations me, boys!" he cried. "Peggy and I are married! This afternoon. Somewhat hasty but perfectly legal. You see—"

"Married?"

"Married!"

"Yes, married, you chumps. Peggy's mother forced us to it. Didn't approve, you know, and carted her off. No red-blooded fellow could stand that. I was just wondering what the deuce to do when—presto—comes your invitation. We made our plans beforehand. Beech Cove is just next door to Bay Harbor, of course, where Peggy was. So here we are! And here's where you come in. Trot along back in the dingy here, break the news to Peggy's mother, and lend us the Seaweed for a two-weeks' honeymoon!"

A little later, pulling into Beech Cove, Bill and Charley discussed it from all angles.

"Being aware of this pleasant little intrigue, why, may I ask, was Sam so consistently grumpy all the time?" Bill put the question not without sarcasm.

"That's easy," returned Charley. "Afraid if he showed how tickled to death he really was, we'd have got wise something was up and put about."

"I see," assented Bill. "In other words, we did just what we were trying not to do. Poor Sam!"

"Oh, I don't know," said Charley, dreamily, recalling the smiling and happy pair. "Sam seems satisfied."

And out on an opal tinted sea two figures stood close at the wheel and gazed blissfully at a far horizon.

"A wonderful honeymoon!" whispered Sam, tenderly, "thanks to dear old Bill!"

### WAYS OF TESTING DIAMOND

No Need to Take Stone to Jeweler, If One Is Suspicious of Its Genuineness.

Is your diamond genuine? If there is any doubt in your mind, the best thing is to take it to a reliable jeweler. You can, however, test the stone yourself if you know how. And here's how:

A small drop of water on the face of a clean diamond may be rolled about with the point of a pin without losing its globular shape. On an imitation diamond the water will spread.

A genuine diamond immersed in a glass of water will flash and sparkle as brightly as in the air. A counterfeit gem will be almost invisible.

An imitation squeezed between two silver dollars may be crushed by the pressure of the fingers. This test, when performed by the strongest man, will not injure a diamond. A steel file applied to a diamond will not scratch it. It will chip a counterfeit. When marked by an aluminum pencil a genuine stone may be easily cleaned of the mark. The imitation holds the mark stubbornly.

The best test of all is that of specific gravity. All diamonds have a specific gravity of 3.52. If you don't know how to take specific gravity any chemist can take it for you.—Brooklyn Eagle.

### Not to Be Fooled.

The Sunday school teacher had talked earnestly about the need of missionaries in Africa and had received from her youngsters promises to save all their pennies in order that the fares of the missionaries could be paid and they could go to these foreign lands.

Then she spoke of the starving people in foreign lands and made another plea for more money and more self-sacrifice to keep these people from starving. "You wouldn't have them go hungry and starve?" she asked one of the boys.

"No, ma'am," he said impatiently and then asked, "Then what are we sending them missionaries over for?"

Then wonder why. Occasionally you hear some queer people—including physicians, who should know better—say: "I don't believe in diet."

Ask them to tell that to an experienced breeder of live stock and see what he says. Such is the shortsightedness of human beings, however, that many successful breeders of live stock who are exceedingly careful about what they feed their animals stuff themselves as if they were sausage machines. And then they wonder why they get sick.—Utica Globe.



## Storm Country Polly

by Grace Miller White

Copyright by Little, Brown and Company

THE MILLIONS whose hearts were touched by the story of "Tess of the Storm Country" or who were equally affected by the sweet, pathetic little heroine as acted on the screen by Mary Pickford, will be charmed by this new tale of the squatter folk who once lived on Lake Cayuga, a few miles outside of Ithaca, N.Y.

Polly herself, crude and untaught, but beautiful in face and fine in spirit, is an adorable heroine, loyal through thick and thin, tempestuous at times when her anger is aroused by wrong or injustice, but tenderness itself to all weak and helpless creatures.

The situations in "Storm Country Polly" are tensely emotional, skillfully portrayed and adroitly handled, and the reader's sympathy with Polly and her people never lapses from start to finish.

This DELIGHTFUL STORY has been SELECTED by US TO RUN as a SERIAL in THESE COLUMNS & DO NOT MISS THE OPENING INSTALLMENT

No Cause for Worry. The Dub—"Do you consider it sinful to play golf on Sunday?"

The Old Timer—"Mebbe it is. But don't let it worry you. What you play can hardly be classed as golf."—Detroit News.

O'cedar Polish and Mops. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

New Spring Suits. POPULAR DRY GOODS CO.

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. 6c per bottle.

## Its Wonderful Point

The superb writing quality of the Tempoint Pen is due to the manner in which the generous iridium tip is affixed to the gold point—by having the gold fused about it—not annealed. Then the gold pen itself is hammered into steel-like hardness and durability.

The pen cannot weaken or become "sprung." The hammering process also eliminates porosity, so that the pen is not affected by harmful ink-acids.

WAHL  
TEMPPOINT

The Perfect Pointed Pen

(Heretofore known as the Boston Safety Pen)

The famous Wahl Comb Feed insures a perfect ink-flow under all writing conditions. A wonderful air-tight chamber prevents pen from leaking or sweating in the pocket. Every point of superiority is embodied in the Tempoint Pen.

Made in both Screw Joint and Self Filling models! Many attractive styles, \$2.50 up. Come see the Tempoint Pen and its equally fine writing mate, the Everhart Pencil—always sharp, never sharpened.

THE BRADY STANDARD

# The Commercial National Bank OF BRADY



**WILL BE CLOSED  
Thursday, March 2nd**

**In Observance of  
Texas Independence**



Please Arrange to Do Your Banking on Wednesday

### Old Adages.

When two men fall out the other guy falls in.  
Hell is depopulated to supply earth with vamps.  
It doesn't take long for a fool to get to his destination.  
If we were all born again we'd make the same mistakes.  
Judge a company by the men it keeps.  
Were we all profound as Gamaliel there'd be no audience.  
Old Man Perhaps is grandfather of If and Maybe, the Gold Brick Twins.  
—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

### The Real Count.

Sunday School Teacher — "Jimmy, do you count ten before you hit another boy?"  
Jimmy — "Naw! De referee counts ten after I hits him!" —Life.

**ORDER COAL TODAY!**  
And get in on our next shipment. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

We are well stocked on Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, etc.; in fact, everything for the garden. Broad Mercantile Co.

### BALLINGER WELL GETS TWENTY-FIVE BARREL FLOW AT 1,765 FEET

Ballinger, Texas, Feb. 17.—A twenty-five barrel oil flow was struck in the Russell No. 4 at a depth of 1,795 feet, fifteen miles east of here, last night, and drilling was suspended after going through seventeen feet of sand. The first showing of oil was struck in the Russell No. 1 at 1,820 feet and the well went over the top at 2,275 feet, when it was drilled in 1918, and has been producing both oil and gas for four years.

The first showing in No. 4 is declared better than No. 1 has ever made and drilling will be resumed and continued to the depth of No. 1, if the present flow does not increase.

Many oil men are arriving here and there is much activity in trading. The Russell Production Company has taken its acreage off the market.

### Making Hens Lay.

Several parties have asked how to make hens lay. In most cases after questioning them it was found that they were leaving off the dry mash feed. Of course not having the birds at hand we assumed that they were good to fair layers naturally and did not have the kind of feed that would enable them to produce eggs. In other words it is impossible to get the eggs one ought to get without the dry mash mixture before the hens at all times.

Dozens of our local poultrymen have found this out by tests and now keep the mash before their hens at all times.

For those who do not have the formula we suggest the following recommended by Mr. F. W. Kazemier, of the Extension Service, A. & M. college:

- Wheat Bran . . . . . 15 pounds
- Corn Meal . . . . . 30 pounds
- Ground Maize . . . . . 35 pounds
- Meat Scraps . . . . . 20 pounds

We would suggest the following motto as a good one to be adopted by Poultry Clubs and Poultrymen, "No dry mash, no eggs." —Exchange.

Tanlac is well advertised, but advertising alone could not have produced Tanlac's popularity. It had to have merit. Trigg Drug Co.

Special Values Saturday in Men's Hose, Shoes and Hats, at POPULAR DRY GOODS CO.

## True Detective Stories IROQUOIS MURDER

Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.

THERE are many who have ridiculed the methods by which Craig Kennedy, Sherlock Holmes and other master sleuths of fiction have arrived at their infallibly correct conclusions by deductive reasoning or by mechanical apparatus which registers every fraction of a heartbeat or every minute change in the suspect's respiration.

But every now and then these same methods are used by detectives in real life, frequently with a great degree of success.

For example, there was the Hotel Iroquois murder case in which Police Commissioner Dougherty of New York applied a mixture of the Holmes and Kennedy rules in such a manner as to make the guilty man practically convict himself, although at the time he was ignorant of the fact that he was doing it.

William H. Jackson, a wealthy guest of the hotel, was found dead in his room one morning, stabbed through the heart. His gold watch and several other pieces of jewelry had not been touched, but the only money in his clothes were three twenty-five cent pieces in one of his vest pockets. As Jackson was known to have carried a good deal of money, the supposition was that he had been murdered by someone who had either lost his nerve or who feared to take the watch and jewelry because they could be too easily traced.

Even Commissioner Dougherty's knowledge of the working of the criminal mind could find little that could be dignified by the term "clue." Jackson had evidently returned to his room rather late the night before — in fact one of the clerks recalled seeing him enter shortly after midnight — but the elevator boy said that he had come up alone, and that no one had gone up or come down from the same floor for several hours afterwards.

"That means nothing," Dougherty pointed out.

After a careful examination of the room and the body of the murdered man, Dougherty returned to his office and contented himself with seeing that the machinery of the police was kept carefully oiled. But to no effect.

As days passed without further developments, the public began to criticize and find fault.

Finally, when the wave of criticism had reached a height that he could no longer afford to overlook it, Commissioner Dougherty decided to try a method which, as he phrased it, "was a shot in the dark—and a hundred-to-one shot at that."

"All we've been able to find out," he said to one of his lieutenants, "is that Jackson was stabbed by a left-handed man, standing behind him and slightly to one side of him. Jackson dropped without a sound and the murderer was able to lift his roll without disturbing the body in the slightest. The whole thing probably didn't take more than sixty seconds. Now, excluding the guests in the hotel at the time—most of whom it's manifestly impossible to reach—I want you to round up every person who was in the Iroquois that night. Find out which ones are left-handed, and bring 'em down here and let me talk to 'em."

"Third degree, chief?"  
"No!" snorted the commissioner. "That wouldn't do in this case. At least the old-fashioned kind wouldn't. I'm going to try something new. It's a gamble, but we've got to take a chance."

One by one the left-handed brigade was marched into Dougherty's office. One by one he put to them a set of questions, one of the first of which regarded their health and the state of their pulse. Once he had his finger on the suspect's wrist, he never lifted it until the final question had been asked and answered.

It was not until the commissioner commenced to question Paul Geidel, the elevator boy who had taken Jackson up to his floor the night that he had been murdered, that he noted any material change in the pulse beats of the persons he was examining. When he asked Geidel what he had done immediately after Jackson had stepped out of his car, the boy's pulse hesitated and then commenced to race. But his voice was quiet enough as he replied that Jackson had asked him for some ice water, that he had brought it, placed it outside his door, and gone on with his work.

Instantly a thought flashed into Dougherty's mind—"Jackson opened the door, produced a roll of bills, asked for change for a dollar, and tipped Geidel a quarter, slipping the other three into his vest pocket. Geidel, seeing the money, murdered Jackson either then or later. At least he knows something about the crime. His pulse is proof of that." But, aloud, the commissioner only said: "You're left-handed, aren't you?"

"No, str," replied Geidel, promptly. "Right-anded." And again his pulse was racing.

"That'll do," Dougherty concluded. "Thank you for coming here."

The instant the boy left the commissioner ordered him followed. Two days later he was arrested and finally convicted—one of the few cases on record where a man's inability to control his heart-action during the strain of lying, provided the initial indication of his guilt.

## CONDENSED CLASSICS

### HOMER'S ODYSSEY

Condensation by Prof. William Fenwick Harris



The Greeks were princes of storytelling, and Homer was their king. Who he was and where he lived is one of the unanswered questions of history. Seven cities and more claimed him as their greatest source of pride. The most we can be sure of is that to us he has come down as the author of the many poems that bear his name, the Iliad and the Odyssey.

Like the Hebrew Bible, they have become part of the heritage of universal humanity. We call them epic poems; they are rather great historical romances. Each has a story of its own; in the Iliad it is the wrath of Achilles against King Agamemnon; in the Odyssey it is the wanderings of Odysseus on his way back from the wars at Troy. Back of them both as remoter cause is the tale of the fatal beauty of Helen. In each are innumerable short stories, which have been storehouses of romances for writers ever since that they became known.

It is one of the marvels of the Greeks that they step out of the mist of unrecorded history with a highly developed civilization, portrayed in two of the world's masterpieces of literature. The Greeks in later years wrote "lives" of Homer with great exactness and minute detail. They knew no more about the "blind bard" than do we. Indeed, they were not even sure that one poet wrote both tales. But that the stories were the work of supreme genius they were as sure as have been all men since their day who have read them.

Homer was the Greeks' "best seller"; they thronged in thousands to hear him recite; their religion, their thought, their education were all based on him; under whose name is told the great story of their heroes.

IT IS the tenth year since Troy has fallen. Though the Iliad did not go beyond the death of Hector at Achilles' hands, other stories carried on the tale through the death of Achilles, the capture of Troy by the Greeks by means of the stratagem of the wooden horse, the sacking and burning of the city, the death of Priam and his queen, the slavery of Andromache which Hector had foreseen, the slaughter of the little son he loved so dearly, the escape of Aeneas with his aged father.

After the booty had been divided, the Greek chiefs took leisurely courses to their homes. The great King Agamemnon sent his dramatic night letter, announcing to his queen at home by the light of flames leaping from hilltop to hilltop across the sea that Troy had fallen; for his pains he met the dramatic death at the hand of Queen Clytemnestra which Aeschylus has made forever famous in his great play, "Agamemnon;" the latter has in it the beginning of the story of Orestes, the close Greek counterpart of Hamlet. The king's brother, Menelaus, had better fortune; he had journeyed homeward with his erstwhile Queen Helen, as if the great Trojan episode had never been, and was returning again in peace and quiet with the World's Desire by his side at Sparta, with no dread of a marauding Paris sent on the quest of beauty by Aphrodite. And so, too, the other princes had returned with varying fortunes.

But not so the Great Adventurer. Troy had taken ten years to capture; ten years more still found the wily Odysseus detained in the Isle of Ogygia by the fair Calypso. Meanwhile the patient Penelope bides at home, beset by the riotous suitors who make Liberty hall of the absent king's palace and would force the queen to wed one of them. She, ever as alert and resourceful as her wandering lord, puts off her promise till she has woven a web—of which she each night unravels what she has done during the day.

This first great story of wandering adventure has a much more perfect unity than the Iliad. It centers closely about the person of Odysseus, and divides itself into three parts, the adventures of Telemachus in quest of Odysseus, the wanderings of the hero, and his return home, where with the few still faithful to him he makes himself his own detective, lays the scene for the destruction of the villains, and finally brings about the happy ending which has so constantly distressed critics of the novel and the theater since man began to write and ordinary folk to listen or to read.

In the first chapter, which comprises the first four "books" of the Odyssey, young Telemachus, amidst the mockery of the suitors, starts in quest of his father, and makes the rounds of the courts of our old friend Nestor, king of Prios, and of Menelaus and Helen at Sparta, where he learns the whereabouts of his father, and then starts homeward.

At this moment it is at last made possible for Odysseus to start on his way home. But the sea, ever his enemy, again plays him false, and he is wrecked once more, though he is

cast ashore on the land of the Phaeacians. There begins in the land of this fabulous folk one of the most marvelous adventures of the man of marvels. Probably the scene that remains in the minds of the great majority of readers of Greek literature as the fairest bit of idealized beauty in it all is the picture of the young Princess Nausicaa. She had gone down to the river mouth with her handmaidens to wash linen; their work done, they fell to playing ball upon the shore, where Odysseus, beneath the shade of the bushes, was sleeping off the weary travail of his long swim. "Then having bathed and anointed themselves sleekly with olive oil, they took their meal by the banks of the river and waited for the clothes to dry in the bright rays of the sun. And when they had cheered themselves with food, maids and mistress alike, they began to play ball, casting aside their veils. And then fair-armed Nausicaa began the song. As Artemis the archer-goddess goeth down from a mountain, either lofty Taygetus or Erymanthus, taking her sport with bears and swift deer, and with her aegis-bearing Zeus, and Leto rejoiceth in heart, and over all she holdeth head and brows, and easy to mark is she, though all be fair—so was the unwed maid conspicuous among her attendants."

The day's work and the sport were over; they were about to depart and leave the weary sleeper under the bushes—when one last throw sent the ball spinning into the water. Instant and unanimous scream from princess and from maids!

So Odysseus was introduced to Phaeacia, and the introduction proved well that the hero knew not only the ways of men, but of maids as well. Of the many pleasing things he said to the princess to win her favor, one stands out conspicuous—his comparison of her perfect youth to the young shoot of a palm tree he had seen in Delos. Whoever has a gardener's eye knows instantly the perfect tribute.

Then followed the presentation of the royal wanderer at the court of King Alcinoos and Queen Arete and the tale of his adventures since leaving Calypso's isle. The king is moved and promises to help the stranger on his way. A feast is held; the court bard sings of Troy—the stranger weeps; the king presses him to tell his story. It was a wondrous tale he had to tell, the like of which was never heard before or since. Beginning with the fall of Troy, he had made his course to Thrace, to the Lotus-eaters, to the land of the Cyclops, when befell the adventure with Polyphemus, whose one eye he put out; next the trying experience with the perverse winds of Aeolus, with the Laestrygonians, and with the enchantress Circe, who turned her visitors into swine. Then came the descent to Hades, which set the fashion for Virgil and for Dante and all the others who have essayed that great adventure. The sirens, Scylla and Charybdis, and other adventures brought the tale up to Calypso once more.

Alcinoos and the Phaeacians sent Odysseus on his way to his home at Ithaca. But his old enemy Poseidon turned the ship to stone, and the wanderer reached home alone, in the guise of an old beggarman, where he arrived as his son, Telemachus, was returning from his travels.

Then began the thrilling tale of the wiles and guiles to win his own from the suitors who had taken his place the harbor of refuge with faithful old Eumaeus, the swine-herd, the recognition by Telemachus, the death of the true old dog Argos on sight of his long absent master, the interview with Penelope, the recognition by his old nurse who knows him by a scar upon his leg, the final great trial of strength between the old beggarman and the suitors; they cannot even bend the famous bow of Eurytus; he, however strings it with ease and sends an arrow singing through the holes of twelve battle-axes, set up one behind another.

At that instant the beggarman throws off his disguise and with Telemachus and only two faithful followers slays the evil suitors, wins back his true wife who has waited patiently all these long years, and hastens to greet his old father, Laertes.

"Impossible romance? I dare say. Yet 'one of the most human stories ever told."

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### Wardrobe Mystery Solved.

A Chinese government representative who was new to America, ways came to the home of an eminent New York banker for a week's visit. It was winter, but he came without baggage, and yet every day he appeared at dinner with a change of garments.

At first his hostess wondered how he managed it, but soon she discovered that his body was like a trunk, and that instead of putting his clothes into a trunk, he put his trunk into his clothes.

His garments were like the layers of an onion, except that any layer might be worn on the outside, and as some of his gowns—for such they might be called—were of silk, lined with fur, or fur lined with silk, he could wear them either side out, at will.

### Gentle Hinting.

He—The gentleman is always making their love proposals in the same old way.  
She—Well, anyhow, they do propose and that's the main thing.

# The Happiest Days of Life



## The School Days

You can make the memory of these happy days remain fresh and enjoyable to the school boy or girl of today through the gift of a

### Memory Book or School Days Book

Just the thing for recording school events, parties, clubs, games, classmates' names, class records, and all the innumerable events that crowd school life and add to its joys and pleasures.

Ask to see the "Graduate Books"  
It's a Pleasure to Show You

The I

PHONE 163

Standard

BRADY, TEXAS

Sto  
MAN WILL  
GOODS  
M.

## STATEMENT OF FINANCIAL CONDITION OF BRADY WATER & LIGHT WORKS

To the Citizens of Brady:

Below I am giving you an itemized statement of what the Brady Water & Light Company owes, showing all the notes for money advanced by local parties and the City of Brady; also all the open accounts owing for material, and about the amount of the original note given at time of purchase of the plant. Now you will see we owe \$14,547.35 to parties that advanced the money two years ago at 8% interest to put the plant into operation; otherwise you would have been having your water hauled in barrels, and no lights and power at all. I have said time and again that as soon as we could pay back all this local indebtedness that I was in favor of reducing the rates. But until they are paid I do not think we should reduce the rates and make them carry their notes longer when they bear the burden and put the plant in the fine condition it is today. You who did not put up a cent at time the plant was being rebuilt, I suppose, would want these parties to continue to carry the burden in order to get a cheaper rate. It will be only a few months longer until we will have all local parties paid and then I am in favor of giving the people a better rate. You must understand, however, that the original purchase note is due in 1927, amounting to \$28,700.00 and interest. This would require something over \$7,000.00 a year and until this note is paid you must not expect rates that some towns have, that have built their plants with a bond fund. If this original purchase note was to be paid with a bond fund, then you would pay this note in taxes and as soon as these local note holders are paid then we could give you a real, decent rate. You should also know that soon we must set aside a sinking fund in case of wearing out of an engine or other repairs for machinery. I think most anyone that is reasonable can see the position of the water board, and if you were in our place you would be forced to do what we are doing. When I came on the board a little over a year ago it looked like the water and light company owed every firm in the United States that sold electrical supplies and other goods that goes with a water and light company and the accounts ran from due to past due 12 months. This was caused from having to buy so much material at time plant was rebuilt. We have paid all old accounts and several thousand dollars for the local notes, besides putting in quite a lot of other improvements that were absolutely necessary. Now, in conclusion, I wish to say that we have one of the best little plants in Texas, and also the greatest water well in Texas. A test of the well a few days ago shows we are getting 378 1/2 gallons of water per minute, which is much more than when we first commenced to pump it.

The following is a statement of amounts owed individuals or firms, either on notes or open accounts, and dates when due:

Date Due—	Payee	Prin. and Int.
Oct. 23, 1921—	To C. P. Gray (Extended to April 15, 1922)	\$ 516.70
Dec. 2, 1921—	To H. C. Samuel (Extended to May 15, 1922)	511.10
Dec. 2, 1921—	To S. W. Hughes (Extended to May 15, 1922)	511.10
Dec. 2, 1921—	To Paul Klatt (Extended to May 15, 1922)	595.10
Jan. 12, 1922—	To F. W. Henderson (Extended to May 15, 1922)	588.35
Feb. 6, 1922—	To G. V. Gansel (Extended to April 1, 1922)	584.00
Feb. 6, 1922—	To Mann Bros. (Extended to May 6, 1922)	584.00
Feb. 6, 1922—	To J. E. Shropshire (Extended to May 6, 1922)	350.40
Feb. 24, 1922—	To G. R. White	584.00
Feb. 25, 1922—	To Joe McCall	116.30
Feb. 25, 1922—	To Lewis Brook	350.40
Feb. 25, 1922—	To Brady Auto (Extended to April 12, 1922)	350.40
Feb. 25, 1922—	To Broad Merc. Co. (Extended to March 12, 1922)	350.40
Feb. 28, 1922—	To Roy O. Wilkerson	116.30
Mar. 3, 1922—	To C. A. Anderson	350.40
Mar. 3, 1922—	To C. T. White	584.50
Mar. 3, 1922—	To G. C. Kirk	350.40
Mar. 3, 1922—	To W. E. Campbell	350.40
Mar. 13, 1922—	To W. N. White	350.40
Mar. 13, 1922—	To J. E. White	350.40
Mar. 13, 1922—	To C. H. Vincent	116.30
Mar. 17, 1922—	To City of Brady	2650.00
Feb. 10, 1922—	To F. R. Wulff	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To E. L. Ogden	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To B. A. Hallum (Extended to April 12, 1922)	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To J. E. Shropshire	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To L. Brooks	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To J. W. Townsend (Extended to July 12, 1922)	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To E. E. Willoughby	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To H. Wilensky	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To Broad Merc. Co. (Extended to March 12, 1922)	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To Paul Klatt (Extended to May 10, 1922)	178.20
Feb. 10, 1922—	To G. R. White	178.20
Feb. 10, 1922—	To L. A. Williams	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To I. G. Abney (Extended to April 12, 1922)	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To Joe White	118.80
Feb. 10, 1922—	To Henry Miller	118.80
Apr. 15, 1922—	To J. E. Bell	525.00
June 15, 1922—	To H. C. Samuel	404.65
Jan. 12, 1923—	To W. G. Joyce	505.55
		\$14,547.35
1927—H. H. Session Note and Interest		\$28,700.00

OPEN ACCOUNTS.	
Axtell Co.	\$ 112.26
Burner & Patterson	25.00
Cummins Electric & Supply Company	26.13
Blanks-Morse & Company	289.48
Brady Cotton Oil Company	421.34
The Murray Company	357.45
Neptune Meter Company	398.20
Pittsburg Meter Company	130.84
Southwest General Electric Company	198.40
Smith-Perry Electric Company	25.54
Western Electric Company	213.49
Westinghouse Electric Company	54.15
Wulff Garage	126.85
	\$2379.13

RECAPITULATION.	
Notes to local parties	\$13,128.00
Interest due on notes to local parties	1,419.35
Due to firms for material	2,379.13
Sessions note and interest (about)	28,700.00
	\$45,626.48

Very respectfully,  
LEE JONES, Water Commissioner.  
Brady, Texas, Feb. 23, 1922.

Hyatt Roller Bearings add double to the life of a windmill, and 25% to the efficiency. Samson windmills have Hyatt Roller Bearings. O. D. MANN & SONS.  
Saddles, Harness and Shoes repaired at EVERS' SHOP.

Soon be wanting a New Perfection Oil Stove? Remember, we have a good stock. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

Disston Hand Saws are standard the world over. O. D. Mann & Sons.

### Thanks to Dear Old Bill

By H. LOUIS RAYBOLD.

© 1921, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate

"Too bad," said Charley Edwards, shaking his head, sadly.  
"A darn shame," agreed Bill French.  
"So young!" added Charley.  
"Just started in business and all," lamented Bill.  
"Some friend of yours—dead?" queried an interested bystander, gently.  
"Oh, no," said Bill. "Not dead. Going to be married."  
"Oh, I see," and the interested bystander withdrew into silence and out of the story.  
"You know," continued Bill, "I hate to stand by and see a nice chap like Sam done for by tying himself up at this stage of the game to a girl and never do a thing to save him. Sam's such a fool where a skirt is concerned, anyhow. Only up to now he's always managed to cut loose before the final benediction. But this time—you saw the notice in the paper?"  
"Yep," answered Charley. "Only son of Mrs. John Case, on Wednesday, at a dinner of eight covers—something like that."  
There was a moment's silence in the all but deserted clubroom as Sam's two chums pondered over his untimely removal from their bachelor midst. Suddenly a gleam of something like inspiration lighted up Bill's rugged features. "I say, Charley, what about getting the old Seaweed out of drydock, stocking her up, greasing her flywheel and taking Sam off for a cruise?"  
"Bully idea!" cried Charley. "One last, fond, final fling. Call him up."  
Bill departed, was gone some few minutes and returned with a face that was wreathed in smiles. "What do you know about that?" He repeated



"What's Sam Bringing Us?"

the phrase over and over until Charley exploded in exasperation.  
"Know about what?"  
"Why it seems that that notice in the papers was premature. Oh, yes, Sam is—or was—engaged, all right, to the girl, but strictly sub rosa. I gather it leaked out accidentally at a dinner Sam's mother gave and some society editor got hold of it. The girl's mother is furious—seems she wasn't in on the affair—and is whisking her daughter away immediately—has other plans for her."  
"And Sam?" prompted Charley.  
"Down in the dumps, poor chap. Tumbled right off for our little trip. Said it was just what he needed. Didn't care if we went down to the Maine coast, and he was undyingly grateful. Now, boys, here's our chance. Three weeks alone with Sam on the briny deep! Believe me, the young lady's mother won't work any harder than we to break off the match. The day will come when Sam will thank us."  
"Sure thing, Bill," approved Charley. "And now let's mosey down to the boatyard."  
A few days later the Seaweed plowed her way out into the wind-pluffed waters of the sound, her bow headed east. Aboard the craft were Bill and Charley and Sam—the first two as happy and carefree as Sam was gloomy and sad.  
Above the steering wheel Bill grinned at Charley indicating with a jerk of his head the despondent figure of Sam slumped moodily down on a seat in the cockpit. "He'll cheer up gradually," he promised.  
But, as the days passed, Bill proved a false prophet. More and more into melancholy sank Sam. Not once, on cool moonlit nights, did he lift his resolute bass to Charley's ambitious tenor. Never, as in days gone by, did he cap some ear-splitting yarn of Bill's with one more mirth-provoking. No, seemingly the old Sam had vanished.  
Not until off the Maine coast, when provisions had run low and it was voted to run in somewhere and re-

plenish, did Sam rouse temporarily. "There's a little place off Mount Desert with a snug harbor," he volunteered. "Heard somebody tell of it once, Beech Cove or something."  
And Bill and Charley, encouraged at this glimmering spark of interest in one so steeped in gloom, pored over the chart and found it.

Twenty-four hours later the Seaweed lay anchored in Beech Cove, awaiting the return of Sam, who had been dispatched with instructions to buy up the town. Judging by the time he had been gone, he had been faithful to orders.

For it was not until purple shadows of twilight sank slowly over the ocean that Bill and Charley caught a glimpse of the returning dingy. As it neared, Bill rose and made a telescope of his hands.

"Charley," he exclaimed. "For the love of heaven, Charley, what's Sam bringing us?"

In the bow of the Seaweed's tender, under a rose pink parasol, her pliant face uplifted to the two open-mouthed men projected over the stern, sat a slim young thing all smiles and dimples. At her feet, topping what appeared to be a load of groceries, were two suitcases. Resting on his oars was Sam—a radiant, joyful, laughing, rejuvenated Sam.

"Congratulate me, boys!" he cried. "Peggy and I are married! This afternoon. Somewhat hasty but perfectly legal. You see—"

"Married?"

"Married!"

"Yes, married, you chumps. Peggy's mother forced us to it. Didn't approve, you know, and carted her off. No red-blooded fellow could stand that. I was just wondering what the deuce to do when—presto—comes your invitation. We made our plans beforehand. Beech Cove is just next door to Bay Harbor, of course, where Peggy was. So here we are! And here's where you come in. Trot along back in the dingy here, break the news to Peggy's mother, and lend us the Seaweed for a two-weeks' honeymoon!"

A little later, pulling into Beech Cove, Bill and Charley discussed it from all angles.

"Being aware of this pleasant little intrigue, why, may I ask, was Sam so consistently grumpy all the time?" Bill put the question not without sarcasm.

"That's easy," returned Charley. "Afraid if he showed how tickled to death he really was, we'd have got wise something was up and put about."

"I see," assented Bill. "In other words, we did just what we were trying not to do. Poor Sam!"

"Oh, I don't know," said Charley, dreamily, recalling the smiling and happy pair. "Sam seems satisfied."

And out on an opal tinted sea two figures stood close at the wheel and gazed blissfully at a far horizon.

"A wonderful honeymoon!" whispered Sam, tenderly, "thanks to dear old Bill!"

### WAYS OF TESTING DIAMOND

No Need to Take Stone to Jeweler, if One is Suspicious of its Genuineness.

Is your diamond genuine? If there is any doubt in your mind, the best thing is to take it to a reliable jeweler. You can, however, test the stone yourself if you know how. And here's how:

A small drop of water on the face of a clean diamond may be rolled about with the point of a pin without losing its globular shape. On an imitation diamond the water will spread.

A genuine diamond immersed in a glass of water will flash and sparkle as brightly as in the air. A counterfeit gem will be almost invisible.

An imitation squeezed between two silver dollars may be crushed by the pressure of the fingers. This test, when performed by the strongest man, will not injure a diamond. A steel file applied to a diamond will not scratch it. It will chip a counterfeit. When marked by an aluminum pencil a genuine stone may be easily cleaned of the mark. The imitation holds the mark stubbornly.

The best test of all is that of specific gravity. All diamonds have a specific gravity of 3.52. If you don't know how to take specific gravity any chemist can take it for you.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Not to Be Fooled.

The Sunday school teacher had talked earnestly about the need of missionaries in Africa and had received from her youngsters promises to save all their pennies in order that the fares of the missionaries could be paid and they could go to these foreign lands.

Then she spoke of the starving people in foreign lands and made another plea for more money and more self-sacrifice to keep these people from starving. "You wouldn't have them go hungry and starve?" she asked one of the boys.

"No, ma'am," he said impatiently and then asked, "Then what are we sending them missionaries over for?"

Then Wonder Why.

Occasionally you hear some queer people—including physicians, who should know better—say: "I don't believe in diet."

Ask them to tell that to an experienced breeder of live stock and see what he says. Such is the shortsightedness of human beings, however, that many successful breeders of live stock who are exceedingly careful about what they feed their animals stuff themselves as if they were sausage machines. And then they wonder why they get sick.—Utica Globe.



## Storm Country Polly

by Grace Miller White

Copyright by Little, Brown and Company

THE MILLIONS whose hearts were touched by the story of "Tess of the Storm Country" or who were equally affected by the sweet, pathetic little heroine as acted on the screen by Mary Pickford, will be charmed by this new tale of the squatter folk who once lived on Lake Cayuga, a few miles outside of Ithaca, N.Y.

Polly herself, crude and untaught, but beautiful in face and fine in spirit, is an adorable heroine, loyal through thick and thin, tempestuous at times when her anger is aroused by wrong or injustice, but tenderness itself to all weak and helpless creatures.

The situations in "Storm Country Polly" are tensely emotional, skillfully portrayed and adroitly handled, and the reader's sympathy with Polly and her people never lapses from start to finish.

This DELIGHTFUL STORY has been SELECTED by US to RUN as a SERIAL in THESE COLUMNS & DO NOT MISS the OPENING INSTALLMENT

No Cause for Worry. The Dub—"Do you consider it sinful to play golf on Sunday?" The Old-Timer—"Mebbe it is. But don't let it worry you. What you play can hardly be classed as golf." Detroit News.	New Spring Suits. POPULAR DRY GOODS CO.  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. 60c per bottle.
--	---

O'cedar Polish and Mops. BROAD MERCANTILE CO.

## Its Wonderful Point

The superb writing quality of the Tempoint Pen is due to the manner in which the generous iridium tip is affixed to the gold point—by having the gold fused about it—not annealed. Then the gold pen itself is hammered into steel-like hardness and durability.

The pen cannot weaken or become sprung. The hammering process also eliminates porosity, so that the pen is not affected by harmful ink-acids.

### WAHL TEMPOINT The Perfect Pointed Pen

(Heretofore known as the Boston Safety Pen)

The famous Wahl Comb Feed insures a perfect ink flow under all writing conditions. A wonderful air-tight chamber prevents pen from leaking or is embodied in the pocket. Every point of superiority in the Tempoint Pen.

Made in both Screw Joint and Self Filling models. Active styles, \$2.50 up. Come see the Tempoint Pen and its equally fine writing mate, the Eversharp Pencil—always sharp, never sharpened.



# The Commercial National Bank OF BRADY



**WILL BE CLOSED  
Thursday, March 2nd**

In Observance of  
**Texas Independence**



Please Arrange to Do Your Banking on Wednesday

**Old Adages.**  
When two men fall out the other guy falls in.  
Hell is depopulated to supply earth with vamps.  
It doesn't take long for a fool to get to his destination.  
If we were all born again we'd make the same mistakes.  
Judge a company by the men it keeps.  
Were we all profound as Gamaliel there'd be no audience.  
Old Man Perhaps is grandfather of If and Maybe, the Gold Brick Twins.  
—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

**The Real Count.**  
Sunday School Teacher — "Jimmy, do you count ten before you hit another boy?"  
Jimmy — "Naw! De referee counts ten after I hits him!" — Life.

**ORDER COAL TODAY!**  
And get in on our next shipment. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

We are well stocked on Hoes, Rakes, Spading Forks, etc.; in fact, everything for the garden. Broad Mercantile Co.

## BALLINGER WELL GETS TWENTY-FIVE BARREL FLOW AT 1,765 FEET

Ballinger, Texas, Feb. 17.—A twenty-five barrel oil flow was struck in Russell No. 4 at a depth of 1,795 feet, fifteen miles east of here, last night, and drilling was suspended after going through seventeen feet of sand. The first showing of oil was struck in the Russell No. 1 at 1,820 feet and the well went over the top at 2,275 feet, when it was drilled in 1918, and has been producing both oil and gas for four years.

The first showing in No. 4 is declared better than No. 1 has ever made and drilling will be resumed and continued to the depth of No. 1, if the present flow does not increase.

Many oil men are arriving here and there is much activity in trading. The Russell Production Company has taken its acreage off the market.

### Making Hens Lay.

Several parties have asked how to make hens lay. In most cases after questioning them it was found that they were leaving off the dry mash feed. Of course not having the birds at hand we assumed that they were good to fair layers naturally and did not have the kind of feed that would enable them to produce eggs. In other words it is impossible to get the eggs one ought to get without the dry mash mixture before the hens at all times.

Dozens of our local poultrymen have found this out by tests and now keep the mash before their hens at all times.

For those who do not have the formula we suggest the following recommended by Mr. F. W. Kazemier, of the Extension Service, A. & M. college:

Wheat Bran . . . . . 15 pounds  
Corn Meal . . . . . 30 pounds  
Ground Maize . . . . . 35 pounds  
Meat Scraps . . . . . 20 pounds

We would suggest the following motto as a good one to be adopted by Poultry Clubs and Poultrymen, "No dry mash, no eggs."—Exchange.

Tanlac is well advertised, but advertising alone could not have produced Tanlac's popularity. It had to have merit. Trigg Drug Co.

Special Values Saturday in Men's Hose, Shoes and Hats, at POPULAR DRY GOODS CO.

## True Detective Stories IROQUOIS MURDER

Copyright by The Wheeler Syndicate, Inc.  
THERE are many who have ridiculed the methods by which Craig Kennedy, Sherlock Holmes and other master sleuths of fiction have arrived at their infallibly correct conclusions by deductive reasoning or by mechanical apparatus which registers every fraction of a heartbeat or every minute change in the suspect's respiration.

But every now and then these same methods are used by detectives in real life, frequently with a great degree of success.

For example, there was the Hotel Iroquois murder case in which Police Commissioner Dougherty of New York applied a mixture of the Holmes and Kennedy rules in such a manner as to make the guilty man practically convict himself, although at the time he was ignorant of the fact that he was doing it.

William H. Jackson, a wealthy guest of the hotel, was found dead in his room one morning, stabbed through the heart. His gold watch and several other pieces of jewelry had not been touched, but the only money in his clothes were three twenty-five cent pieces in one of his vest pockets. As Jackson was known to have carried a good deal of money, the supposition was that he had been murdered by someone who had either lost his nerve or who feared to take the watch and jewelry because they could be too easily traced.

Even Commissioner Dougherty's knowledge of the working of the criminal mind could find little that could be dignified by the term "clue."

Jackson had evidently returned to his room rather late the night before—in fact one of the clerks recalled seeing him enter shortly after midnight—but the elevator boy said that he had come up alone, and that no one had gone up or come down from the same floor for several hours afterwards.

"That means nothing," Dougherty pointed out.

After a careful examination of the room and the body of the murdered man, Dougherty returned to his office and contented himself with seeing that the machinery of the police was kept carefully oiled. But to no effect.

As days passed without further developments, the public began to criticize and find fault.

Finally, when the wave of criticism had reached a height that he could no longer afford to overlook it, Commissioner Dougherty decided to try a method which, as he phrased it, "was a shot in the dark—and a hundred-to-one shot at that."

"All we've been able to find out," he said to one of his lieutenants, "is that Jackson was stabbed by a left-handed man, standing behind him and slightly to one side of him. Jackson dropped without a sound and the murderer was able to lift his roll without disturbing the body in the slightest. The whole thing probably didn't take more than sixty seconds. Now, excluding the guests in the hotel at the time—most of whom it's manifestly impossible to reach—I want you to round up every person who was in the Iroquois that night. Find out which ones are left-handed, and bring 'em down here and let me talk to 'em."

"Third degree, chief?"  
"No!" snorted the commissioner. "That wouldn't do in this case. At least the old-fashioned kind wouldn't. I'm going to try something new. It's a gamble, but we've got to take a chance."

One by one the left-handed brigade was marched into Dougherty's office. One by one he put to them a set of questions, one of the first of which regarded their health and the state of their pulse. Once he had his finger on the suspect's wrist, he never lifted it until the final question had been asked and answered.

It was not until the commissioner commenced to question Paul Geidel, the elevator boy who had taken Jackson up to his floor the night that he had been murdered, that he noted any material change in the pulse beats of the persons he was examining. When he asked Geidel what he had done immediately after Jackson had stepped out of his car, the boy's pulse hesitated and then commenced to race. But his voice was so hoarse as he replied that Jackson had asked him for some ice water, that he had brought it, placed it outside his door, and gone on with his work.

Instantly a thought flashed into Dougherty's mind—"Jackson opened the door, produced a roll of bills, asked for change for a dollar, and tipped Geidel a quarter, slipping the other three into his vest pocket. Geidel, seeing the money, murdered Jackson either then or later. At least he knows something about the crime. His pulse is proof of that." But, aloud, the commissioner only said: "You're left-handed, aren't you?"

"No, sir," replied Geidel, promptly. "Right-anded." And again his pulse was racing.

"That'll do," Dougherty concluded. "Thank you for coming here."

The instant the boy left the commissioner ordered him followed. Two days later he was arrested and finally convicted—one of the few cases on record where a man's inability to control his heart-action during the strain of lying, provided the initial indication of his guilt.

## CONDENSED CLASSICS

### HOMER'S ODYSSEY

Condensation by Prof. William Fenwick Harris



The Greeks were princes of story-telling, and Homer was their king. Who he was and where he lived is one of the unanswered questions of history. Seven cities and more claimed him as their greatest source of pride. The most we can be sure of is that to us have come down two of the many poems that bear his name, the Iliad and the Odyssey.

Like the Hebrew Bible, they have become part of the heritage of universal humanity. We call them epic poems; they are rather great historical romances.

Each has a story of its own: in the Iliad it is the wrath of Achilles against King Agamemnon; in the Odyssey it is the wanderings of Odysseus on his way back from the wars at Troy. Both of them both as remote cause is the tale of the fatal beauty of Helen. In each are innumerable short stories, which have been storehouses of romances for writers ever since first they became known.

It is one of the marvels of the Greeks that they step out of the mist of unrecorded history with a highly developed civilization, portrayed in two of the world's masterpieces of literature. The Greeks in later years wrote "Iliads" of Homer with great exactness and minute detail. They knew no more about the "blind bard" than do we. Indeed, they were not even sure that one poet wrote both tales. But that the stories were the work of supreme genius they were as sure as have been all men since their day who have read them.

Homer was the Greeks' "best seller"; they thronged in thousands to hear him recite their religion, their thought, their education were all based on him under whose name is told the great story of their heroes.

IT IS the tenth year since Troy has fallen. Though the Iliad did not go beyond the death of Hector at Achilles' hands, other stories carried on the tale through the death of Achilles, the capture of Troy by the Greeks by means of the stratagem of the wooden horse, the sacking and burning of the city, the death of Priam and his queen, the slavery of Andromache which Hector had foreseen, the slaughter of the little son he loved so dearly, the escape of Aeneas with his aged father.

After the booty had been divided, the Greek chiefs took leisurely courses to their homes. The great King Agamemnon sent his dramatic night letter, announcing to his queen at home by the light of flames leaping from hilltop to hilltop across the sea that Troy had fallen; for his pains he met the dramatic death at the hand of Queen Clytemnestra which Aeschylus has made forever famous in his great play, "Agamemnon;" the latter has in it the beginning of the story of Orestes, the close Greek counterpart of Hamlet. The king's brother, Menelaus, had better fortune; he had journeyed homeward with his erstwhile Queen Helen, as if the great Trojan episode had never been, and was returning again in peace and quiet with the World's Desire by his side at Sparta, with no dread of a marauding Paris sent on the quest of beauty by Aphrodite. And so, too, the other princes had returned with varying fortunes.

But not so the Great Adventurer. Troy had taken ten years to capture; ten years more still found the wily Odysseus detained in the Isle of Ogygia by the fair Calypso. Meanwhile the patient Penelope hides at home, beset by the riotous suitors who make Liberty hall of the absent king's palace and would force the queen to wed one of them. She, ever as alert and resourceful as her wandering lord, puts off her promise till she has woven a web—of which she each night unravels what she has done during the day.

This first great story of wandering adventure has a much more perfect unity than the Iliad. It centers closely about the person of Odysseus, and divides itself into three parts, the adventures of Telemachus in quest of Odysseus, the wanderings of the hero, and his return home, where with the few still faithful to him he makes himself his own detective, lays the scene for the destruction of the villains, and finally brings about the happy ending which has so constantly distressed critics of the novel and the theater since man began to write and ordinary folk to listen or to read.

In the first chapter, which comprises the first four "books" of the Odyssey, young Telemachus, amidst the mockery of the suitors, starts in quest of his father, and makes the rounds of the courts of our old friend Nestor, king of Pylos, and of Menelaus and Helen at Sparta, where he learns the whereabouts of his father, and then starts homeward.

At this moment it is at last made possible for Odysseus to start on his way home. But the sea, ever his enemy, again plays him false, and he is wrecked once more, though he is

cast ashore on the land of the Phaeacians. There begins in the land of this fabulous folk one of the most marvelous adventures of the man of marvels. Probably the scene that remains in the minds of the great majority of readers of Greek literature as the fairest bit of idealized beauty in it all is the picture of the young Princess Nausicaa. She had gone down to the river mouth with her handmaidens to wash linen; their work done, they fell to playing ball upon the shore, where Odysseus, beneath the shade of the bushes, was sleeping off the weary travail of his long swim. "Then having bathed and anointed themselves sleekly with olive oil, they took their meal by the banks of the river and waited for the clothes to dry in the bright rays of the sun. And when they had cheered themselves with food, maids and mistress alike, they began to play ball, casting aside their veils. And for them fair-armed Nausicaa began the song. As Artemis the archer-goddess goeth down from a mountain, either lofty Targetus or Erymanthus, taking her sport with boar and swift deer, and with her the wood-nymphs sport, daughters of aegis-bearing Zeus, and Leto rejoiceth in heart, and over all she holdeth head and brows, and easy to mark is she, though all be fair—so was the unwed maid conspicuous among her attendants."

The day's work and the sport were over; they were about to depart and leave the weary sleeper under the bushes—when one last throw sent the ball spinning into the water. Instant and unanimous scream from princess and from maids!

No Odysseus was introduced to Phaeacia, and the introduction proved well that the hero knew not only the ways of men, but of maids as well. Of the many pleasing things he said to the princess to win her favor, one stands out conspicuous—his comparison of her perfect youth to the young shoot of a palm tree he had seen in Delos. Whoever saw a gardener's eye knows instantly the perfect tribute.

Then followed the presentation of the royal wanderer at the court of King Alcinoos and Queen Arete and the tale of his adventures since leaving Calypso's Isle. The king is moved and promises to help the stranger on his way. A feast is held; the court bard sings of Troy—the stranger weeps; the king presses him to tell his story. It was a wondrous tale he had to tell, the like of which was never heard before or since. Beginning with the fall of Troy, he had made his course to Thrace, to the Lotus-eaters, to the land of the Cyclops, when befell the adventure with Polyphemus, whose one eye he put out; next the trying experience with the perverse winds of Aeolus, with the Laestrygonians, and with the enchantress Circe, who turned her visitors into swine. Then came the descent to Hades, which set the fashion for Virgil and for Dante and all the others who have essayed that great adventure. The sirens, Scylla and Charybdis, and other adventures brought the tale up to Calypso once more.

Alcinoos and the Phaeacians sent Odysseus on his way to his home at Ithaca. But his old enemy Poseidon turned the ship to stone, and the wanderer reached home alone, in the guise of an old beggarman, where he arrived as his son, Telemachus, was returning from his travels.

Then began the thrilling tale of the wiles and guiles to win his own from the suitors who had taken his place the harbor of refuge with faithful old Eumaeus, the swine-herd, the recognition by Telemachus, the death of the true old dog Argos on sight of his long absent master, the interview with Penelope, the recognition by his old nurse who knows him by a scar upon his leg, the final great trial of strength between the old beggarman and the suitors; they cannot even bend the famous bow of Eurytus; he, however strings it with ease and sends an arrow singing through the hoies of twelve battle-axes, set up one behind another.

At that instant the beggarman throws off his disguise and with Telemachus and only two faithful followers slays the evil suitors, wins back his true wife who has waited patiently all these long years, and hastens to greet his old father, Laertes.

"Impossible romance? I dare say 'yet' one of the most human stories ever told."  
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**Wardrobe Mystery Solved.**  
A Chinese government representative who was new to American ways came to the home of an eminent New York banker for a week's visit. It was winter, but he came without baggage, and yet every day he appeared at dinner with a change of garments.

At first his hostess wondered how he managed it, but soon she discovered that his body was his trunk, and that instead of putting his clothes into a trunk, he put his trunk into his clothes.

His garments were like the layers of an onion, except that any layer might be worn on the outside, and as some of his gowns—for such they might be called—were of silk, lined with fur, or fur lined with silk, he could wear them either side out, at will.

**Gentle Hinting.**  
He—The optimists are always making their love proposals in the same old way.  
She—Well, anyhow, they do propose and that's the main thing.

# The Happiest Days of Life



## The School Days

You can make the memory of these happy days remain fresh and enjoyable to the school boy or girl of today through the gift of a

### Memory Book

or

### School Days Book

Just the thing for recording school events, parties, clubs, games, classmates' names, class records, and all the innumerable events that crowd school life and add to its joys and pleasures.

Ask to see the "Graduate Books"

It's a Pleasure to Show You

# The Brady Standard

PHONE 163

OUR YOUNG MAN WILL DELIVER THE GOODS

BRADY, TEXAS

# Beautiful New Spring Millinery

I am pleased to announce that I am again ready to serve my friends and patrons, having opened a most attractive display of the Season's newest millinery offerings at the R. Wilensky store on the west side of the square.

Space does not permit describing the many new styles, attractive shapes and beautiful colorings—you must see the display to appreciate the hats.

Bring the Children, too, for I have an especially attractive lot of Children's Hats.

Best of all, you will find all my hats priced most reasonably.

A Call Will Be Appreciated

## Mrs. W. M. Bauhof

R. Wilensky Store West Side

### 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.)  
 Terms: Strictly cash in advance. No announcements inserted unless cash accompanies same. Announcements inserted in order in which fees are paid at this office. Fee includes 100-word announcement to be furnished by candidate; all over 100 words at the rate of 10c per line. Fees do not include subscription to The Brady Standard.

### City Announcements.

- For City Secretary:**  
 E. G. (BILL) GILDER
- The Standard is authorized to make the following announcements, subject to the action of the Democratic Primary:
- For District Clerk:**  
 FRANK W. LOHN  
 MISS MAGGIE McKEAND
- For County Tax Assessor:**  
 H. R. HODGES (Re-Election)  
 P. A. CAMPBELL  
 S. R. (DICK) HAYS
- For County Treasurer:**  
 JUNE COOPENDER (Re-Election)
- MRS. NONA MONTGOMERY**  
 D. H. HENDERSON
- For County Judge:**  
 EVANS J. ADKINS (Re-Election)
- For County Sheriff:**  
 J. C. WALL (Re-Election)
- For County Clerk:**  
 W. J. YANTIS (Re-Election)  
 HENRY BRADLEY
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 J. F. KYZAR  
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Fine line of Spring Caps now in stock. Mann Bros. & Holton.

Quite So.  
 Hewitt—"They are talking of prohibiting prohibition jokes."  
 Jewett—"Well, some of them are pretty dry reading."—New York Sun.

### RHYMES OF THE TIMES

By Evangelist Campbell.

**My Son, Jim.**  
 I sent 'im off to college, caze I wana do him right,  
 Altho' "finansus" wuz mighty slim;  
 But sez I, I sez to Manda,  
 I know I'ze black as night,  
 But I'ze gwine to make a Docta out o' Jim.

He ain't none yore triflin' niggers,  
 wid a haid like a mule  
 Sep't it's long like dat, but sense like de hoss;  
 An' he sho' will be some M. D. what! dat nigger ain't no fool!  
 I wants you to rememba dat—eh? Boss?

Dat M. D. mout mean de "Medicine" what de "Druggis'" "spense"  
 But Jim he ain't got dat deffinshun stuff;  
 Caze "M" hit stans fo—  
 "Money" an' "D" for "do" use common sense;  
 And charge and charge till da all holler "Nuff!"

Hello! Docta Jim, my boy! You sho' do drive some cah!  
 Misforchun ob de udder folks am sho' yore fortune, Jim.  
 Yessir, dat nigger will be ridin' neah and fah,  
 Day'll be so many ob you all wantin' him.  
 —Evang. Campbell.

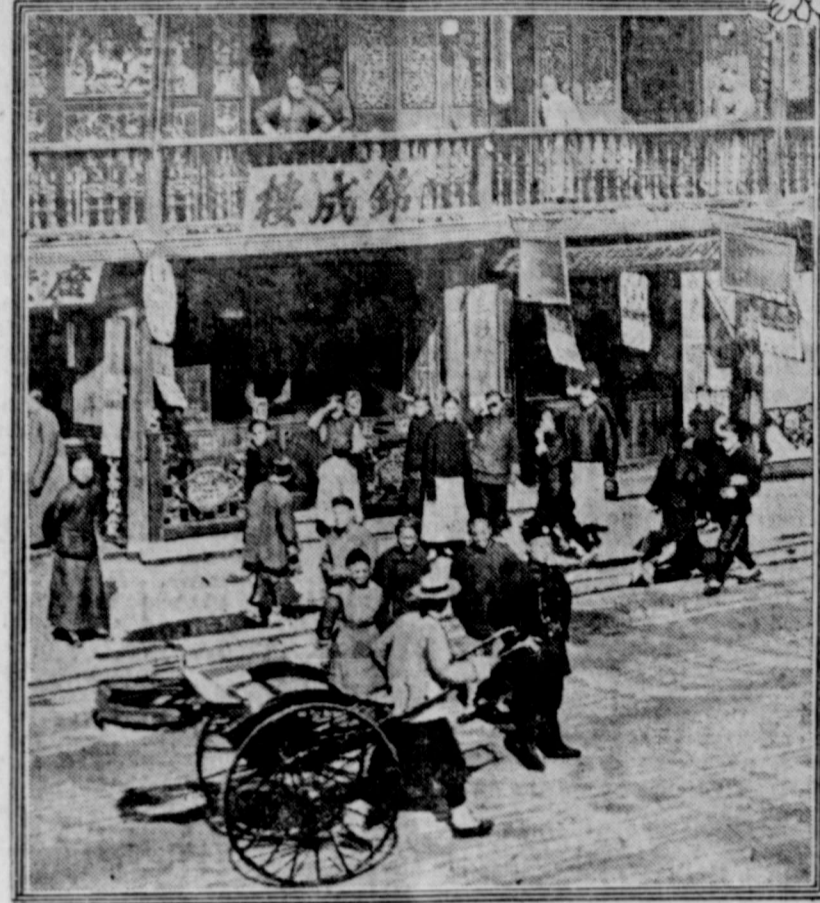
**L.A. Watkins for Commissioner Pre. 3.**  
 L. A. Watkins of Pear Valley makes announcement in this issue of his candidacy for Commissioner in Precinct No. 3. Mr. Watkins is so well known as to scarcely need introduction. For twenty years he has lived in the precinct, coming there even before there was such a settlement as Pear Valley, and his genial disposition has made him popular with all. Mr. Watkins has always been interested in good roads, and has given much time and study to this phase of public work. As road overseer, he has put his theories into practice, and has helped build some of the best roads of the community. If elected commissioner, he plans to co-operate with his road overseers, for he recognizes in this one of the best methods of getting good and lasting results. In all matters of public welfare, Mr. Watkins believes that reason and justice should govern his actions. He has been strongly solicited to enter the race for commissioner, and has received good encouragement throughout the precinct, and formally enters the race because he is confident he can win. He will appreciate, and solicits the consideration and vote of every man and lady in the precinct.

**Grove's Tasteless Chill Tonic**  
 restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. Price 50c.

Received shipment Spring Florsheim Shoes. MANN BROS. & HOLTON.

**TYPEWRITER RIBBONS.**  
 Two-color ribbons for No. 9 Oliviers, Woodstock and standard typewriters, just received. Also copying ink ribbons and purple and black record ribbons for all makes machines. The Brady Standard.

# HONG KONG, an IDEAL COLONY



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(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)  
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But looking at Hong Kong from a ship in the harbor, the newcomer gives only scant attention to the water front, interesting as its appearance and activities are. For Victoria is a city of terraces; the whole city is spread out before him as though it were a map upon the wall. His eyes are inevitably led upward to row upon row of buildings clinging to the sides of a great hill, past patches of bare rock and forest, to dwellings perched near the crest of the ridge. To the right, at the very peak of the island, rise the wireless towers of one of Great Britain's most important radio stations.

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It saves time and money.  
 Our rates are reasonable.

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# Re-Plated Batteries

For All Makes of Cars

## At Greatly Reduced Prices

These Batteries have been completely rebuilt with new Willard parts, and carry the same guarantee as the new Willard batteries.

Call and Let Us Show You These Batteries

Brady Storage Battery Co.  
 J. M. LYLE, Prop.

## Beautiful New Spring Millinery

I am pleased to announce that I am again ready to serve my friends and patrons, having opened a most attractive display of the Season's newest millinery offerings at the R. Wilensky store on the west side of the square.

Space does not permit describing the many new styles, attractive shapes and beautiful colorings—you must see the display to appreciate the hats.

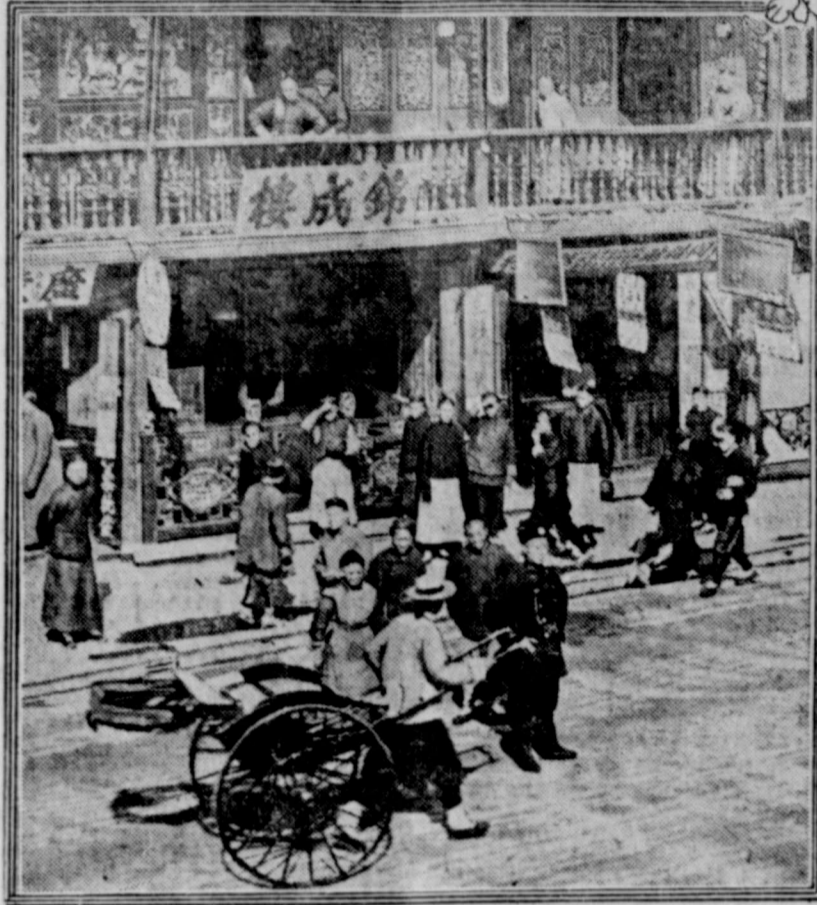
Bring the Children, too, for I have an especially attractive lot of Children's Hats.

Best of all, you will find all my hats priced most reasonably.

A Call Will Be Appreciated

**Mrs. W. M. Bauhof**  
R. Wilensky Store West Side

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## 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.)

Terms: Strictly cash in advance. No announcements inserted unless cash accompanies same. Announcements inserted in order in which fees are paid at this office. Fee includes 100-word announcement to be furnished by candidate; all over 100 words at the rate of 10c per line. Fees do not include subscription to The Brady Standard.

## City Announcements.

**For City Secretary:**  
E. G. (BILL) GILDER

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

**For District Clerk:**  
FRANK W. LOHN  
MISS MAGGIE McKEAND

**For County Tax Assessor:**  
H. R. HODGES (Re-Election)  
P. A. CAMPBELL  
S. R. (DICK) HAYS

**For County Treasurer:**  
JUNE COOPENDER (Re-Election).  
MRS. NONA MONTGOMERY  
D. H. HENDERSON

**For County Judge:**  
EVANS J. ADKINS (Re-Election)

**For County Sheriff:**  
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Jim.

He ain't none yore triflin' niggers,  
wid a haid like a mule  
Sep't it's long like dat, but sense like  
de hoss;  
An' he sho' will be some M. D. what!  
dat nigger ain't no fool!  
I wants you to rememba dat—eh?  
Boss?

Dat M. D. mout mean de "Medicine"  
what de "Druggis" "spense"  
But Jim he ain't got dat deffinishun  
stuff;  
Caze "M" hit stans fo—  
"Money" an' "D" for "do" use com-  
mon sense;  
And charge and charge till da all hol-  
ler "Nuff!"

Hello! Docta Jim, my boy! You sho'  
do drive some cah!  
Misforchun ob de udder folks am sho'  
yore fortune, Jim.  
Yessir, dat nigger will be ridin' neah  
and fah,  
Day'll be so many ob you all wantin'  
him.

—Evang. Campbell.

L.A. Watkins for Commissioner Pre. 3.  
L. A. Watkins of Pear Valley makes announcement in this issue of his candidacy for Commissioner in Precinct No. 3. Mr. Watkins is so well known as to scarcely need introduction. For twenty years he has lived in the precinct, coming there even before there was such a settlement as Pear Valley, and his genial disposition has made him popular with all. Mr. Watkins has always been interested in good roads, and has given much time and study to this phase of public work. As road overseer, he has put his theories into practice, and has helped build some of the best roads of the community. If elected commissioner, he plans to co-operate with his road overseers, for he recognizes in this one of the best methods of getting good and lasting results. In all matters of public welfare, Mr. Watkins believes that reason and justice should govern his actions. He has been strongly solicited to enter the race for commissioner, and has received good encouragement throughout the precinct, and formally enters the race because he is confident he can win. He will appreciate, and solicits the consideration and vote of every man and lady in the precinct.

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restores vitality and energy by purifying and enriching the blood. You can soon feel its Strengthening, Invigorating Effect. Price 60c.

Received shipment Spring Florsheim Shoes. MANN BROS. & HOLTON.

**TYPEWRITER RIBBONS.**  
Two-color ribbons for No. 9 Oliviers, Woodstock and standard typewriters, just received. Also copying ink ribbons and purple and black record ribbons for all makes machines. The Brady Standard.