

8 Pages THE BRADY STANDARD 8 Pages

TWICE-A-WEEK ABSORBED THE BRADY ENTERPRISE AND THE McCULLOCH COUNTY STAR MAY 2, 1910. **TUESDAY-FRIDAY**

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INSURANCE IT STRENGTHENS YOUR CREDIT. IT KEEPS THE WOLF FROM THE DOOR. IT MAKES YOU SLEEP SOUND **Anderson & Garrithers**

GAS STRUCK ON K. W. HUFFMAN FARM 3 MILES OUT

Considerable excitement prevailed in Brady Wednesday over the possibility of another new oil field being opened up in McCulloch county as a result of the gasser struck on the K. W. Huffman place, three miles north of town on the Brownwood road. The gas was struck at about 415 ft., and followed drilling through 40 feet of an oil-bearing strata.

H. A. Martin, well-known McCulloch county driller, is in charge of operations for Mr. Huffman, who was drilling for water. Some time back several particles of mineral, apparently formed of copper and silver ore, and practically identical with that found in the well being drilled by Curtis & Ellenwood on the Clara Wilhelm ranch in the southwest part of the county, were found. Then at about 375 feet, the first showing of oil was had. Then followed the strong gas flow at 415 feet.

According to advice from Mrs. Huffman by phone, the gas pressure was so strong that a chain placed in the bailer to hold the valve down, was thrown out of the bucket by the high pressure. The gas burns readily when touched off with a match.

J. E. Bell, who originally owned the place, has stated that a well drilled a number of years ago, was abandoned on account of the oil found in the water.

STANZA & CO., INC. OF ST. LOUIS WILL DRILL AT MERCURY

W. B. Beakley of Mercury and Earl G. Stanza of St. Louis were in Brady Tuesday and reported that Stanza & Co., Inc., of St. Louis had contracted for the drilling of a series of three wells on the 50-acre tract held by the company at Mercury. The acreage is part of the W. B. Beakley land, and adjoins that part of the White ranch on which are located the six Cooper producing wells. This acreage is but a small part of the company's holdings in this county, their total acreage being approximately 6,000 acres, and includes the Hill ranch south of Brady.

Operations are to be begun just as soon as drilling machinery can be shipped in, according to Mr. Stanza and the acreage will be given a most thorough test. Should success attend their efforts, Mr. Stanza predicts it would mean wide-spread development in McCulloch county. There are numbers of St. Louis parties holding and still interested in McCulloch county acreage and development, and who stand ready to develop their acreage as soon as they see some real production had. The Cooper wells at Mercury are still producing, and this encourages Mr. Stanza to believe they can get the oil in the field they will endeavor to open up.

Among other St. Louis parties who will closely watch the developments, with the announced intention of beginning follow-up operations are Mr. Hyde, brother of Governor Hyde of Missouri, and identified with Harrison, Hyde & Co., who hold extensive acreage here, and Mr. Sprick, prominent in financial circles of St. Louis, who holds 200 acres under lease here.

America's Best Everybody Reads The American Magazine

Because of its wonderfully inspiring stories of the men who have and are making a big success in life. A red-blooded, inspirational magazine that is doing a big work in bringing out the best that is in men.

25c the Copy

Woman's Home Companion

The best magazine any woman can read. Interesting, helpful—a magazine that is carrying on a great work for the betterment of the women of the nation. Read it—you'll want it.

15c the Copy

June Issue Now In

We have just secured the local agency for these two popular magazines and will have them on sale regularly every month. We also solicit your annual subscriptions.

Trigg Drug Co. THE REXALL STORE

ATTENTION!

The Waldrip bridge has been condemned and closed to travel. All parties using this bridge will do so at their own risk.

EVANS J. ADKINS, Judge McCulloch County.
L. G. MATTHEWS, Judge Coleman County.

We have large and small Sweeps—just a few left—and priced right. C. H. Arnspiger's Second Hand Store.

USE BRICK.

Vitrified brick pavements are smooth easy riding and stay so. Write to Thurber Brick Co., Ft. Worth, Texas

With a Hail Insurance policy you are secure against one of the most annoying risks of the farming business. Better get protection today. W. H. Ballou & Co.

MONEY TO LEND on ranch and farm lands. BROWN BROS. San Angelo, Texas.

Hon. Oscar Calloway

Will Make the Opening Speech of His Campaign for

REPRESENTATIVE

of the 17th Congressional District

SATURDAY, MAY 27TH

Comanche, Texas

BENJ. ANDERSON, Special Agent

Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co.

FOUNDED 1868

Assets \$65,197,251.16

Brady National Bank Building Brady, Texas

LIFE'S EQUIPMENT.

"Here's how I figure it out," says he. "With my ears to hear and my eyes to see, And my legs to walk and my hands to work, And a head to bow and a cap to jerk, Whenever a dame that I know goes by It's well-equipped for this life, am I."

"Kings and princes are high and low Have noses to smell when the blossoms blow, And eyes to see, but I don't suppose A king smells more with his royal nose Or sees more charm with his kingly eye In the pink of the orchard blooms than I."

"But eyes and ears and legs and hands Don't always follow the same commands, And some find beauty in dollar bills, And some in the streams, and the misty hills; Some people hear nothing but mortal words, And some are tuned to the songs of birds."

"Some grapple with facts that are stiff and cold, And some see visions all tipped with gold, Some hands are tender and others rough, And some are gentle and some are gruff; But each must follow life's pathway through, Doing the things which he likes to do."

"Now I find joy when I tramp about, Up hill and down, for my legs are stout, And my ears and eyes can pick up things That are maybe lost to the wisest kings; And I'm always grateful, when day is through, That I'm built for the things which I like to do."

—Edgar A. Guest.

CHRISTOVAL TO ENTERTAIN VETS AUGUST 2, 3, 4TH

Adjutant L. Ballou of the Mountain Remnants 5th Brigade has just been advised by Commander J. O. Frink that it has been decided to hold the reunion of the brigade at Christoval this year. The Board of City Development at Christoval extended a very cordial invitation to the brigade to hold their reunion there this summer, following Brownwood's withdrawal of her invitation. The city of San Angelo also extended an invitation to the veterans, but it was deemed best to accept Christoval as the 1922 meeting place. The reunion will be held the first Wednesday, Thursday and Friday in August, being the 2nd, 3rd and 4th of the month.

A large building is available for the holding of the meetings of the veterans; some six or seven houses, some of which are two-story, are available for use, and the camp grounds are in a beautiful pecan grove on the Concho river. The veterans will be asked to bring pillows and blankets for bedding.

Adjutant Ballou will issue the order for the annual reunion in due course of time.

TEXAS PRESS ENTERTAINED ROYALLY BY DENTON

The editor of The Standard had intended to give a complete report in this issue of the wonderful entertainment given the Texas Press association at its 43rd annual convention by the citizens of Denton, but a deluge of neglected work and news of immediate importance have forced us to delay the same until next week.

However, this much we would say—the members of the press were unanimous in declaring that never had such a cordial and continual welcome been extended them. Nothing had been left undone for their entertainment, and several features had to be omitted from the proposed entertainment simply because they could not be crowded in during the three days convention.

Denton got behind the convention like one man; business for the time being was forgotten—entertain the visitors was the slogan. Is it any wonder the convention was such a success? When several press members walked into a barber shop the first day, some for a shave, others for a tonic and still others for a shine, they learned that their money was counterfeit. Everything was free to the press members. The same was the case at the cold drink and cigar stands. Even the Williams Dry Goods Co., one of the handsomest and largest concerns in the city, let it be known that if a press member needed a collar, a handkerchief or a pair of socks, there was to be no charge. And this plan was carried out all through the convention. It is not to be thought that the press members took undue advantage of this generous spirit; in fact, it was remarked that one hesitated to secure those things really desired, for fear it might be thought one wanted them for nothing. But the attitude of the Denton merchants illustrates the spirit that made of this, one of the most enjoyable meetings the association ever held.

Then the Denton folks looked most generously after the inner man. Luncheons, banquets and barbecue feasts were crowded in at every possible interval; and they left nothing to be desired.

It is impossible to give credit to all to whom credit is due, for the magnificent hospitality. The editor and family were wonderfully taken care of. Mrs. Schwenker's father, A. J. Bushey, and family virtually turned their home over to us, and left nothing undone to contribute to our pleasure and comfort. Her brother, Wayne Bushey, devoted himself and his car to seeing that we went wherever we pleased. This he was enabled to do through the generosity of Mr. Williams, of the Williams Dry

PARENT-TEACHERS ASSOCIATION ELECTS OFFICERS FOR COMING YEAR

At the final meeting for the school year held by the Parent-Teachers association at the Methodist church on Wednesday afternoon of last week, a tribute was paid Mrs. Wm. C. Jones for her splendid work during the year as head of the organization, in her re-election to the presidency for the coming year. Other officers elected were:

Mrs. S. S. Graham, 1st vice-president,
Mrs. F. R. Wulff, 2nd vice-president,
Mrs. H. P. Jordan, 3rd vice-president,
Mrs. F. A. Knox, secretary,
Mrs. A. B. Carrithers, treasurer.

Punch was served throughout the evening, and a very enjoyable time was spent by all attending. Wm. D. Cargill, secretary of the Brady Chamber of Commerce, was present and spoke upon the subject of school bond issues, and the importance of good schools in the upbuilding of a town, relating the manner in which the city of Stamford carried her election. The tax bond election was the subject of much discussion during the afternoon.

Refreshments were served at the close of the meeting.

Coin Mailing Cards. The Brady Standard.

DELEGATES TO FIREMEN'S CONVENTION REPORT GREAT MEETING IN BROWNWOOD

A splendid meeting and a large attendance is reported by Brady representatives at the Firemen's convention held in Brownwood last week. Those attending were Fire Chief Frank Hurd, and Messrs. Frank Ogden, N. A. Collier and Joe Myrick. It was decided at the meeting to merge the convention of Fire Chiefs and Fire Marshals with the Firemen's association, and to hold future meetings as one body.

The most interesting feature of the meeting was the reel race, in which Lampasas Team No. 2 won the \$500 cash prize with a time record of 27 seconds flat. Second place was tied for by Grandview and Hillsboro with a time record of 27 1-5 seconds. \$200 and \$100 were the prizes offered for second and third places.

San Marcos was selected as the next meeting place. The following were the officers elected:

W. P. Hallmark, of Dublin, president.
Frank R. Baker, of Lampasas, first vice-president.
T. W. Talkenburgh, of Taylor, second vice-president.
B. F. Heyer, of Cuero, third vice-president.
Bill Burgess, of Itasca, fourth vice-president.
Olin Culberson, re-elected recording secretary.

A little hail can undo six months' work. Better get that Hail Insurance policy today from W. H. BALLOU & CO.

Kindergarten Drawing Paper, for crayon or colored pencil work. Assorted colors. The Brady Standard.

FAST AMATEUR BALL TEAM ASSURED BRADY

Brady is assured a fast amateur ball team this year, as a result of the subscribing by the citizens of a fund sufficient to carry the team through a three months' season, with a paid pitcher and catcher. The financing of the ball team was undertaken by Messrs. Bailey Jones and Roy Wilkerson, who met with gratifying response from everyone approached with the subscription list. The plan is to hire the best pitcher and catcher available, and make up the balance of the team with local talent. While numbers of the local players have been trying out every evening on the Dutton Park grounds, the team has not yet been definitely picked, nor have any games so far been scheduled.

Jack Robertson, Brady's "phenom" pitcher last year, is back here from Emery, Texas, and will undoubtedly be signed up on the local's pitching staff. Robertson last year had the remarkable record of losing but three games, two of which were lost by a score of 2 to 0, while the third was lost 3 to 0. Ben Harrison, with the Brady postoffice, will undoubtedly qualify as short-stop, and is expected to prove up a strong player. This was a weak place on the team last year, and was finally filled by a hired player.

"Get Coleman's Goat" will be the slogan of the locals—and history promises to repeat itself. Matching of games will be started at once.

Index Tabs. The Brady Standard.

\$2500.00 Prize Contest

We want every poultry raiser in this community to get into this contest. Don't miss your opportunity to win one of the 300 valuable prizes (1st prize \$500 worth of "Reliable" Poultry Equipment).

Prizes are given for the best answers to two questions asked about Purina Poultry Chows:

- (1) Why can we guarantee double chick development from Purina Chows when fed as directed?
- (2) Why can we guarantee more eggs from Purina Poultry Chows when fed as directed?

See Us For Full Particulars

Try your hand. Get in the contest—aim high—and win. We will give you full information. Don't miss out on this. See us today.

MAYHEW PRODUCE CO., BRADY, TEX

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

(Continued on Page 8).

AW, WHAT'S THE USE



By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

So He Forgot all His Aches and Pains

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

VOCA VOICES.

Brady Visitors Surprised At Extent of Flood Damage.
Voca, Texas, May 8.
Editor Brady Standard:
Here I come again. The sun has been shining for the past week, but it is cloudy again today.
Miss Lois Williams returned home last week from Broadmoor where she has been teaching school. We were glad to have her back.
Miss Ethel Baze, Miss Emma Leddy and Miss Ruby Behrens have returned home from Brady. They have been taking examinations for the past week.
Miss Alma and Leah Passmore spent Saturday afternoon with Mrs. Grace Dean.
Miss Minnie Mayo spent Sunday with Miss Lois Lemons.
Mr. and Mrs. Jim Martin Lemons has been visiting in our community the past week.
Mr. Bill Pinson made a business trip to Brady Monday.
Some of the Brady people came to Voca to see the bridge Sunday. They were all surprised to see how the bridge was damaged.
Mr. Frank Hopkins got the bad news of his son Louis, had died. Louis was near San Angelo.
As news is scarce I will ring off.
"BOBBY."

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.

Old, leaky, tin, composition or gravel Roofs Repaired. Also new Roofs built up. All work guaranteed. Write for prices. W. H. JOEKEL, the old reliable roof builder. San Saba, Texas.

Get rid of that indigestion, stomach trouble and nervousness, build up your system and regain that lost weight. Take Tanlac. Trigg Drug Co.

Phone 265 for Checkerboard Dairy Feed, the properly balanced ration that increases the milk production and makes your cows healthy. MACY & CO.

EAST SWEDEN NEWS.

Personal Happenings and Mentions of Folks You Know.
Brady, Texas, May 18.
Editor Brady Standard:
Mr. and Mrs. Elmo Wilson visited at the Frank Hurd home Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Carlson visited at the G. A. Carlson home Sunday.
The Ladies Aid society met at Mrs. John Nelin's Thursday evening. All present report a nice time.
Miss Christine Landrum visited Irene Curry Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Engdahl visited at the Carl Johnson home Sunday.
Misses Vivian Smith and Beatrice Dial visited Bada Hendrickson Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Galloway, Ruby Johnson and George Engdahl visited at the Salter home Sunday.
Mr. Chester Engdahl visited Albert Carlson Sunday.
"DAISY."

MELVIN SOCIAL ITEMS.

Electric Storm and Heavy Rain Sunday Night Frightens Citizens.
Melvin, Texas, May 14.
Editor Brady Standard:
Melvin had a nice little rain Saturday.
Our school closed Friday, having a program on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday nights. The pupils did exceedingly well, for the school closed a week sooner than was expected, and they had so short a time to get up their parts. This has been a very successful term and all parents are highly pleased with this year's work. We give the teachers credit for this for they certainly worked for the welfare of our children.
Misses Johnny Pate and Ruby Coulson of Brady were the guests of the Misses Silvers the latter part of the week.
Jim Pate and family of Brady visited G. W. Siler and family this week.
Mrs. Best F. Jones was in Brady Saturday.
Mothers day was well celebrated by Melvin people, with a splendid program in the morning and afternoon. The ladies served dinner at the tabernacle.
Bro. William McDonald delivered a sermon at Whiteland Sunday.
Best F. Jones is home from Brownwood, for a few days.
Misses Antionette and Lucille Kimbrough returned to their home Friday afternoon. We regret very much to see them leave, for we feel as they are one of us and we will miss them very much. And many a little pupil went home sad Friday for Miss Antionette and Miss Lucille had gone. They won many a little heart with their kindness while teaching here.
G. W. Siler and son, Will, and families were in Salt Gap community Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. F. Wahrmond and son, Bob, who is visiting them from California, went to Locker Monday.
Many people here went to their storm houses Sunday night for protection from the electric storm which was followed by heavy rain. No damage was done, although some were badly scared.
G. H. Hall and wife are visiting relatives and friends in Millersview this week.
"FLOWER BELL."

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.

Finis.

"How was your peach crop this season?"
"Why, a heavy storm blew down 50 per cent of it. And we'd hardly gathered that when another wind came along and took down the remaining 50 per cent."
"Hard luck! Could you do anything with them?"
"Oh, my wife ate one and I ate the other."—Life.

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.

Desk Pads and Desk Blotters. The Brady Standard.

WONDER WORDS.

Early History on Mounds and Relics in McCulloch County.
Wonder, Ore., May 7.

Editor Brady Standard:
While you were having a super-abundance of rain we are getting a little bit of sunshine—and all the same moon. Fruit trees are in bloom all except the apple and quince and persimmon, also excepting the walnut. Lilacs are just ready to open into full blossom. I write this so you can compare the difference in the seasons. Our hop vines are climbing the thellis and every bugger of them is going round to the left. Beans are not planted yet, but when they begin to climb they will every-one of the vines go around to the right. Yet I will venture to guess that some unobserving people will never notice this peculiarity of nature. I have an unique freak in an apple tree. Some of the limbs grew almost straight out from the bow of the tree—perpendicularly or horizontally so to speak, for a distance of about two feet and then just as abruptly as you can crook your index finger the twig turned right back in the opposite direction and grew parallel to the first growth. There are several of the limbs that performed this unusual feat. In pruning I did not cut them off but left them to show to people as a curiosity. When the tree comes into bearing and the fruit should be of a good quality it may be the origin of a new variety. If so then I may have to seek assistance of the plant wizard, Luther Burbank, to develop into permanency one of the wonders of plant creation.

It makes me think of my old home on Lost Creek to read of those arrow heads and stone utensils found by "A. Citizen." I had picked up hundreds of them while there and at the base of a caved-off bluff about twelve feet high I found a deposit of broken shells; presumably muscle shells—probably used as food (I mean the muscles of course). We were wont to consider these as relics of the aborigines or North American Indian, but since reading an authentic work last winter written by a scholarly Frenchman, and entitled, "Prehistoric Peoples," I learn that public museums contain all these and similar relics of the stone age, picked up from all over the world—from the most northern inhabitable portions to the most southern. Not only in the western hemisphere but also in all parts of the eastern as well. Then it is highly probable that these were made thousands of years ago. I have found only one flint arrow-head since I have been living here—twenty-years. But there are clusters of mounds and sunken depressions in the ground which indicate habitations of former people. There are also burnt mounds there in McCulloch county that some people think were once the foundation of an Indian tepee. While others claim were used as ovens by the aztecs for the purpose of preparing a food and also a drink made of a herb called "muscal." However we have nothing definite.

A TWICE-TOLD TALE.

One of Interest to Our Readers.
Good news bears repeating, and when it is confirmed after a long lapse of time, even if we hesitated to believe it at first hearing, we feel secure in accepting its truth now. The following experience of a Brady man is confirmed after four years.
A. H. Connor, carpenter, says: "My back hurt me pretty bad and it seemed that the pains were mostly over my left kidney. My kidneys were congested and the secretions passed in pain and contained sediment. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills which I got at the Jones Drug Co., relieved the trouble with my back and regulated my kidneys."
OVER FOUR YEARS LATER, Mr. Connor said: "I think Doan's Kidney Pills are a fine kidney remedy and I find occasional use of them to keep my kidneys in good shape."
Price 60c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Connor had. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

initely authentic on this question. I can tell you where there used to be one or two of these mounds. On the Brady-Rochelle road, just before you go down the hill into Onion Creek, to the right of the road as you go towards Rochelle. I think it must be somewhere near to the Shropshire dam, if the dam is where I think it is and the road has not been changed since I was there.
"O.I.C.U.R. RIGHT."

Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic

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

HOWARD PAYNE COLLEGE SUMMER SESSION.

Howard Payne College makes use of its half-million dollar equipment by teaching twelve months in the year. The summer session of the college, academy, fine arts and commercial schools will begin on Monday, June the fifth and close on Friday, August the eleventh.

High school pupils may shorten their course by attending the academy. A wide range of work is offered for college credit. School teachers may complete their degree courses by attending the summer school and completing correspondence work. All of the various grades of teachers' certificates are granted by the State Department of Education for the various years of the college course.

The commercial school has a separate building and administration with a splendid faculty and the very best equipment. The latest practical methods of instruction are used. Graduates are prepared for the very best business positions.

For the first time during the summer session, Cameron Marshall, Dean of the School of Music, will offer a six weeks course in voice, repertoire and general coaching. Reservations should be made at once to Mr. Marshall, as only a limited number of pupils will be accepted.

In connection with the summer school there is held a Mid-Texas Summer Normal Institute, from June the twelfth to August the eleventh. Pupils are reviewed in the various courses for the examinations given by the State Department of Education. The faculty of the Summer Normal is composed of leading public school teachers, assisted by the College faculty.

For catalog and other information, address Thos. H. Taylor, Dean, Brownwood, Texas.

Are You Equipped to Win Success?

Here is your opportunity to insure against embarrassing errors in spelling, pronunciation and poor choice of words. Know the meaning of puzzling words. Increase your efficiency, which results in power and success.

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL

DICTIONARY is an all-knowing teacher, a universal question answerer, made to meet your needs. It is in daily use by hundreds of thousands of successful men and women in the world over. 400,000 Words, 2765 Pages, 6000 Illustrations, 12,000 Biographical Entries, 30,000 Geographical Subjects. GRAND PRIZE, (Highest Award) Panama-Pacific Exposition. REGULAR and INDIA-PAPER Editions. WRITE for Specimen Page, FREE Pocket Maps if you name this paper. G. & C. MERRIAM CO., Springfield, Mass., U. S. A.



Soft Soap Still Effective.
"Hubby, a writer in Blank's Magazine says that wives should get wages. Don't you think they should?"
"Of course, my dear, but there isn't enough money in the whole world to pay you."
Then she smiled and went on washing the dishes.—Boston Transcript.

Waste Baskets. The Brady Standard.

Straightway.
Colored Bootlegger (three jumps ahead of the officers)—"Gimme a ticket on de speedin'est train what runs. I craves distance—an' no-mind where to."
Ticket Man—"But the fast train has just gone."
C. B.—"Ne'mind. Jes' show me de track it left on.—Life.

Loose Leaf Note Books at The Brady Standard.

IN THE MATTER OF THE QUARTERLY REPORT OF McCULLOCH COUNTY TREASURER, McCULLOCH CO. TEX. In the Commissioners' Court, McCulloch County, Texas, May Term, A. D. 1922.

On this, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1922, in regular quarterly session of the Commissioners' Court of McCulloch County, Texas, came on for examination the quarterly report of June Coorpender, Treasurer of McCulloch County, Texas, for the quarter beginning on the 10th day of March, A. D. 1922 and ending on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1922, filed herein on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1922, and the same having been compared and examined by the court, and found to be correct,

It is therefore Ordered by the Court that the same be and is hereby approved, and it appearing to the Court that during said time the said County Treasurer had received for account and credit of, and paid out of each of the several County funds, the amount set forth, and leaving balance to each of said funds as follows, to-wit:

Received for acct. and credit of Jury Fund the sum of \$ 1,821.10	
Paid out and disbursed out of said Jury Fund the sum of . \$818.78	
Leaving and showing to credit of said Jury Fund on May 9, A. D. 1922, a balance of	\$1,002.32
Received for account and credit of Road and Bridge Fund the sum of	\$7,052.20
Paid out and disbursed out of said Road and Bridge Fund the sum of	\$1,722.09
Leaving and showing to Credit of said Road and Bridge Fund on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1922, a balance of	\$5,330.11
Received for account and credit of General Fund the sum of	\$13,704.86
Paid out and Disbursed out of said Gen. Fund the sum of \$3,018.98	
Leaving and showing to Credit of said General Fund on the 9th day of May A. D. 1922, balance of	\$10,685.88
Received for account and credit of C. H. Maintenance Fund, the sum of	\$2,838.54
Paid out and disbursed out of said C. H. Maintenance Fund the sum of	\$2,821.16
Leaving and showing to the credit of said C. H. Maintenance Fund on the 9th day of May A. D. 1922 a balance of	\$17.38
Received for account and credit of C. H. Bond interest Fund the sum of	\$12,640.22
Paid out and disbursed out of said C. H. Bond interest Fund the sum of	\$637.98
Leaving and showing to the credit of said C. H. Bond interest Fund on the 9th day of May A. D. 1922 a balance of	\$12,002.24
Received for account of New B. B. Interest and Sinking Fund the sum of	\$14,750.11
Paid out and disbursed out of said New B. B. Interest and Sinking Fund the sum of	\$1,091.94
Leaving and Showing to the credit of said New B. B. Interest and Sinking Fund on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1922, a balance of	\$13,658.17
Received for account and credit of Road Dist. No. 1, Interest and Sinking Fund the sum of	\$21,488.94
Paid out and disbursed out of said Road Dist. No. 1, Interest and Sinking Fund the sum of	\$1,902.95
Leaving and showing to the credit of said Road Dist. No. 1 Interest and Sinking Fund on the 9th day of May A. D. 1922, a balance of	\$19,585.99
Received for account and credit of State Highway Fund the sum of	\$5,241.73
Paid out and disbursed out of said State Highway Fund the sum of	\$628.96
Leaving and showing to the credit of said State Highway Fund the sum of	\$4,612.77
Received for account and credit Special Road Fund the sum of	\$10,571.79
Paid out and disbursed out of said Special Road Fund the sum of	\$4,523.51
Leaving and showing to the credit of said Special Road Fund on the 9th day of May A. D. 1922, a balance of \$6,048.28	
Received for account and credit of Highway No. 9, Prect. 2 Fund, the sum of	\$739.80
Leaving and showing to the credit of said Highway No. 9, Prect. 2 Fund, on the 9 day of May, 1922, the sum of \$739.80	

And that said amounts were received and paid out of each of the respective funds since the filing of the preceding quarterly report of said County Treasurer; and during the period above stated, and that the said separate amounts as therein shown are correct. It is Therefore Further Ordered by the Court, that the said detailed report be and the same is hereby, in all things approved, and the Clerk of the Court is hereby ordered to enter the said report, together with this order, upon the minutes of the Commissioners' Court of McCulloch County, Texas, and that the proper credits be made in accounts of said County Treasurer in accordance with this order.

Witness Our Hands this 10th day of May, A. D. 1922.
EVANS J. ADKINS, County Judge
CHAS. SAMUELSON, Com. Prect. No. 1
R. L. BURNS, Com. Prect. No. 2
J. F. PRIEST, Com. Prect. No. 3
H. E. McBRIDE, Com. Prect. No. 4.

"11" cigarettes



A year ago—
almost unknown
Today—a leader

10¢

A sweeping verdict for QUALITY

NEW BUSINESS STAND ON SOUTH SIDE SQUARE BEING ERECTED BY "HUTCH"

R. Hutchenreuter, proprietor of the Brady Studio, is having a neat and attractive little business stand erected on the south side of the square and located between his studio and the Sam T. Wood building to the east. Mr. Hutchenreuter owned the lot, with 20-ft. frontage, on which his studio building was originally located, while S. W. Hughes owned the 20-ft. lots on the east and west sides of him. In order to enable Mr. Hughes to concentrate his holdings, Mr. Hutchenreuter bought the Hughes lot to the east of him, and sold Mr. Hughes one-half of the studio lot. This gave Mr. Hutchenreuter a business location with 30-ft. frontage, and Mr. Hughes the same frontage just to the west.

The studio building was last week moved so as to clear the half lot sold to Mr. Hughes, and the ten-foot gap then remaining between Mr. Hutchenreuter and the Sam T. Wood building was closed up by erecting front and rear walls and roofing it over.

The new stand is of brick construction, with plate glass front, and will have a concrete floor. The walls will be finished with beaver board, and the entire interior finished in white. When completed, it will be one of the neatest and most attractive little business places in Brady. W. O. Kirchner states he will occupy the building as soon as completed with an electric hamburger stand, which will be in charge of a compe-

tent operator. Electric stoves, electric griddle and all electric appliances will be used. Cold lunches and cold bottle drinks will also be stocked. This novel service, coupled with the attractive quarters and excellent location, is certain to make this newest industry popular with home town folks and visitors as well.

If you are all run down, weak and nervous and feel out of sorts with everything and everybody, get back in line by taking Tanlac. Trigg Drug Co.

Why Not?
"Times have changed," said the bachelor.
"What now?"
"Just called on a married couple and saw a baby being put to sleep by a lullaby played on a graphophone."—Louisville Courier-Journal.
Our Textbook Age.
"If I only knew what to do with baby!"
"Didn't you get a book of instructions with it, mother?"

O. D. Mann & Sons
BRADY, TEXAS
FUNERAL DIRECTORS
Undertakers and Embalmers
Modern Auto Hearse in Connection
D17 Phone 4, Night Phone 19

FLOWERS FOR ALL PURPOSES

Some Simple Rules, the Observance of Which May or May Not Lead to Popularity.

"What you figuring on?" asked the florist of his advertising writer.
"On an elaboration into details of our plan to say it with flowers. I have arranged to state that the man who wants to smile at his wife should use smilax, that the man that wants to growl at her ought to say it with tiger lilies or dog-tooth violets, that the bird who wants to sweeten her up without the expense of a box of chocolates may use candytuft, that instead of giving her a wrist watch you can present her with a bunch of four o'clocks, that he who wants to serve notice on his spouse that he is out of funds needs only hand her a cluster of touch-me-nots, that when the larder is low and the grub money gone he can slip her some butter-and-eggs plucked from the roadside, that if he is bewildered by his love for the sweet young thing he can express his feelings by sending around a nosegay of love-in-a-mist, that if he thinks his girl is a cut and is afraid to say so otherwise he can endow her with a vase of pussy-willows, that if she has a low-down opinion of him she can have a corsage bouquet of skunk cabbage delivered at his house—that's about as far as I have it worked out now."—Retail Ledger, Philadelphia.

NOT FOR PUBLIC PERUSAL

New York Girl Who Kept a Diary Found Means to Hide Homecomings From Mamma.

Ruth was approaching her nineteenth year and she considered herself old enough to remain at social affairs as long as she pleased. Her tolerant mother contended that a girl her age should be home at 11:30.

Ruth kept a diary. When she came home one night after mother had gone to bed mother took the liberty of reading her daughter's diary. "To bed at 12:15 a. m.," she said, the New York Sun says.

When Ruth returned from the office that evening mother and daughter had a quarrel. It was not long afterward that Ruth again came home from a dance after every one had gone to bed. Faithfully she sat down and wrote in her diary. Mother arose next morning earlier than the remainder of the family and rushed to the closet which held the diary. Quickly she turned the page until she came to the last contribution.

"Arose at 7:30," she read "and went to the office. To lunch with Al, my country Romeo. Home to dinner at 6. To dance at the Center with Flosie at 8:30. Fine time. Home— And then mother could read no more. What followed was written in shorthand.

Drama Democratic.

It is the good fortune of the drama that it is the most democratic of the arts, since it must direct itself to the people as a whole. Yet this appeal to the multitude has never been denied the drama. "Hamlet" and "Tartuffe" are most popular plays; and they are also masterpieces of dramatic art. Shakespeare and Moliere did not condescend to the public; they gave that public the best they had in them, but with the utmost care to give it also what they knew it relished. Of course, very few pieces have ever had the breadth of appeal of "Hamlet" and "Tartuffe"; and the modern dramatist, when he is building his play, is likely to have in mind some subdivision of the throng—either the larger segment that craves the fierce joys of melodrama or the smaller cross-section that is ever eager to discuss the problem-play.—Brander Matthews.

Rubber and Maple Sugar.

An interesting parallel has been drawn between the different varieties of rubber trees in the tropics and those of maple trees in this country. Out of about 1,000 varieties of trees, all of which produce more or less rubber sap, only forty or fifty have been found whose product is considered commercially valuable.

When a would-be cultivator of rubber goes to a tropical country and sets out a plantation of rubber trees, which the natives know do not belong to the right variety, he causes amused comment, such as would be excited by a South American who came to the United States and bored holes in soft maples with the expectation of obtaining sugar sap. Experience has shown that excellent rubber trees transplanted from their native habitat or other regions having apparently identical soil and climate may flourish in growth, yet lose their producing power. Rubber culture requires great expert knowledge.

Largest Known Coin.

Probably the largest coin in the world is one belonging to Farren Zerbe, internationally famous expert on rare coins. It is a piece of stamped copper plate 10 inches square, and weighs 6½ pounds. It has a value of "4 Daler" (the daler was a coin of varying value) stamped on it, and the date 1730.

Such coins were commonly used in Sweden for some time during and after the wars of Charles XII. It is part of a collection of more than 30,000 specimens, representing mediums of exchange of all countries and periods from the earliest times to the present day. The total face, or original exchange, value of the collection is counted in millions, but no present value has ever been placed on it.

Why He Didn't Send It.

Somebody mailed to us the following. It had no name signed to it, but it is well worth reading:

Dear Sir: For the following reasons I am unable to send you the check you have asked for; I have been held up, held down, sandbagged, walked on, flattened, cut and squeezed; first by the United States Government for federal war tax, the excess profit tax, Liberty Loan bonds, thrift, capital stock tax, merchant's license and auto tax and every society and organization the mind of a man can invent to extract what I may or may not possess, from the society of St. John the Baptist to the G. A. R., the woman's relief, the navy league, the black cross, the purple cross, the double cross, the children's home, the Dorcas society, the Y. M. C. A., and the Y. W. C. A., the boy scouts, and every hospital and church in the country. The government has so governed my business that I don't know who owns it. I am inspected, examined, and re-examined, informed, required and commanded, so I don't know who I am, where I am, or why I am. All I know is that I am supposed to be an inexhaustible supply of money for every known need, desire or hope of the human race; and because I will not sell all I have and go out and beg, borrow or steal money to give away, I have been cursed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held up, hung up, robbed and nearly ruined; and the only reason I am clinging to life is to see what in h—l is coming next.—Exchange.

One good Single Buggy at a bargain. C. H. ARNSPIGER. At the Second Hand Store.

The Quinine That Does Not Affect the Head Because of its tonic and laxative effect, LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE is better than ordinary Quinine and does not cause nervousness or ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. 30c.

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

(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:

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 COORPENDER (Re-Election)
- MRS. NONA MONTGOMERY**
D. H. HENDERSON
- For County Judge:**
EVANS J. ADKINS (Re-Election)
- For County Sheriff:**
J. C. WALL (Re-Election)
O. C. (OTIS) WADDILL
- For County Clerk:**
W. J. YANTIS (Re-Election)
HENRY D. BRADLEY
- For County Tax Collector:**
HUBERT K. ADKINS (Re-Election)
- For County Surveyor:**
E. A. BURROW
- For County Superintendent of Public Instruction:**
W. M. DEANS (Re-Election)
Mrs. M. L. STALLINGS
- For Commissioner Pre. No. 1:**
WALTER W. JORDAN
CHAS SAMUELSON (Re-Election)
- H. S. SNEARLY
J. H. (JOHN) SMITH
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 2:**
R. L. (BOB) BURNS (Re-Election)
LEONARD PASSMORE
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 3:**
J. F. PRIEST (Re-Election)
W. J. REED
JOHN R. WINSTEAD
J. M. CARROLL
L. A. WATKINS
- For Commissioner Precinct No. 4:**
S. H. GAINER
J. P. KYZAR
H. H. KNIGHT
GEO. C. PARKER
- For Public Weigher Pre. No. 1:**
ED JACOBY (Re-Election)
H. C. (HENRY) KING

AFTER EVERY MEAL

WRIGLEY'S P-K



This new sugar-coated gum delights young and old.

It "melts in your mouth" and the gum in the center remains to aid digestion, brighten teeth and soothe mouth and throat.

There are the other WRIGLEY friends to choose from, too:



A stitch in time saves nine, us repair them for you. Evers This applies to your shoes; let & Bro.

PROGRAM

Piano and Violin Recital

—By—

Mrs. Smith's and Miss Bannister's Music Pupils
At Methodist Church, Friday, May 19
8:15 P. M.

- "Ill Carricola" Durand Graw
Mary Evers
- "Voice Of The Night" Kimball
Velma Gray
- Duet—"On The Race Course" Blake
Lucy Mae Ricks and Mildred Jones
- "Alpine Glow" Theo. Osten
Gladys Martin
- "Tenting On The Old Camp Ground" Grele
John I. Evers
- Song—"Fraidy Cat" Petersen
Wilma Baze
- Violin Duet—"Greenland" Kerns
Marjorie Cottrell and Ruby Coalson
- "Cachoucha Caprice" J. Raff
Nellie Brown
- Violin Solo—"Carnival of Venice" Wood
Elizabeth Ballou
- "Song Of The Birds" C. Heins
Frances Armstrong
- Violin Quartet—"Hope March" Papin
Elizabeth Ballou, Estelle Levy, Marjorie Cottrell, Hymie Myers
- "Spinnlied" H. Litoff
Florence Bates
- Violin Duet—"La Ballerina" Schneider
Marjorie Cottrell and Elizabeth Ballou
- "Silvery Nymphs" C. Heins
Lucy Mae Ricks
- Trio—"La Secret" Gautier
Estelle Levy, Beatrice Myers and Katherine Ballou
- "Grade Polka De Concert" H. N. Bartlett
Gertrude Trigg
- Violin Duet—"Priscilla Valse" Kearn
Estelle Levy and Marjorie Cottrell
- "Caprice Hungroise" E. Kitterer
Mary Josephine Adkins
- "In The Sweet By and By" Butler
Ebba Carlson
- Violin—"Traumers" Schumann
Marjorie Cottrell, Hymie Myers, Elizabeth Ballou, Estelle Levy
- "Last Hope" L. M. Gottschalk
Nellie Brown
- Trio—"Trot De Cavalerie" A. Rubinstein
Ebba Carlson, Dorothy Nell Broad and Marjorie Winstead
- "No. 6 Rhapsody" F. Liszt
Florence Bates
- Violin—"Intermezzo from Cavaleria Rusticana" Mascagni
Marjorie Cottrell, Estelle Levy and Elizabeth Ballou
- "Polka De La Reine" Raff
Gertrude Trigg
- Benediction—Rev. S. C. Dunn.

How Ironized Yeast Fills Out Figure



And Puts New "Pep" and Energy in Thin, Nervous, Rundown Folks

FREE! Mail coupon below for Amazing Three Day Trial Treatment of IRONIZED YEAST. Watch the Results!

Here Is The Secret!
Nature intended that you should have a well developed figure, with the clear skin, sparkling eyes, strong nerves and rugged strength that goes with it. And if you are now thin and run-down it is because certain of Nature's laws have been disobeyed. Nature requires that we get a proper amount of vitamins and iron into our systems. But these two essential elements are lacking in the modern diet. That is why so many of us are thin and run-down.

Yeast Best When Ironized
The thing to do is to supply this lack by taking with each meal two tiny IRONIZED YEAST tablets which contain in highly concentrated form, a specially cultured yeast grown under the strictest supervision for medicinal purposes—a yeast unequalled for its richness in the essential Water Soluble B vitamins. In addition it contains the correct amount of the two other vitamins—Fat Soluble A and Water Soluble C—which are equally important to health. These three vitamins bring excellent results even if taken alone—but when taken with a proper amount of easily assimilated organic iron, as in IRONIZED YEAST, these results are secured often in just half the usual time!

Watch The Results!
Note how IRONIZED YEAST immediately increases your appetite—how it enables you to get real joy out of every morsel of food you eat. See how quickly it drives away pimples, blackheads, etc., and how your newly acquired "pep" makes hard work or play a pleasure instead of a task. Try IRONIZED YEAST today! Pleasant to take—will not cause gas or in any way upset the stomach. Each IRONIZED YEAST tablet wrapped air-tight in waxed sanitape as you made, thus assuring 100% purity and strength. Special directions for children. Go to your druggist or mail coupon today—NOW!

WARNING!

Not all yeast will give the desired results. There are certain types of yeast which have absolutely no value medicinally. By insisting on the genuine IRONIZED YEAST, and refusing cheaper imitations or substitutes you can be sure that you are taking a vitamin tonic treatment which is unsurpassed in effectiveness, convenience and genuine health-building value.

Free Trial Coupon
The Ironized Yeast Co., Atlanta, Ga., Dept. 811
Please send me the famous three day free trial treatment of IRONIZED YEAST.
Name
Address
City State
Only One Trial Package to a Family

Note—IRONIZED YEAST is sold at all Drug Stores on our guarantee of complete satisfaction from the first package or your money refunded.

For Sale by Central Drug Store

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, 7½¢ per line, per issue
Classified Ads, 1½¢ 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, May 19, 1922

***** HONEST INJUN. *****

You can estimate a man's worth to the community by his co-operation in deeds and dollars in community movements.—H. M. Stansifer in Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

STOP! LOOK! LISTEN!

Thundered in February; didn't frost in April. Who started that old hoax, anyway?—San Saba News.

Stop, not so fast, Billie. Didn't you shiver in your breezy XYZ's those last two days of April? Didn't you think the frost was going to get that early garden you had broken your back over? Didn't you examine the thermometer the next morning early to see how near-frost, the freeze had been? And, by Heck, (pardon us, Billie, for stealing your pet phrase) there hasn't been so much July weather this June, either.

A woman tells fairy stories to her children to quiet them. A man tells fairy stories to his wife for the same reason.—Menard Messenger.

It is a safe prediction that the thousands of men who have found jobs within the last few weeks in Detroit are not going to save money this time merely for silk shirts.—Detroit Free Press.

Menard county is so thoroughly wet, soaked and saturated that every time it comes a dew it puts the creeks out of their banks and raises the river up to the wagon yard.—Menard Messenger.

***** PROGRESSIVE TEXAS TOWNS. *****

Groesbeck. Groesbeck, May 13. — Word has been received by the school board that the \$60,000 bond issue voted some time ago has been approved by the Attorney General's Department. Only the printing of the bonds remains before they are ready for delivery to the purchasers.

The board has instructed the president of the board, W. H. Jones, to have the printing done at once. The bonds have been sold to Eastern bond buyers and will be cashed as soon as they are printed.

The board plans to build a 12-room fireproof building for the whites and a five-room brick for the negroes. The white school building will be either an addition to the present building or will be a separate building, located in another part of the city.

Groesbeck, according to the 1920 census, had a population of 1522.

***** SUBSCRIPTION RATES *****

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

To any postoffice within 50 miles of Brady \$2.00 per year
SIX MONTHS \$1.00
THREE MONTHS 65c
Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25c per month.
To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady \$2.50 per year
SIX MONTHS \$1.25
THREE MONTHS 75c
Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.
Effective July 1, 1/20.

TEXAS, IOWA, ILLINOIS.

In the year 1919 the records of the census Department at Washington show that the United States produced \$14,755,365,000 worth of farm crops. Of this amount Texas produced the most.

Texas produced ... \$1,071,542,000
Iowa produced ... 890,391,000
Illinois produced ... 864,738,000

This was the amount these three States gave to the Nation and the world in the form of food, feed and clothing from the soil.

In the amount of farm property the same three States led the Nation again, but in a slightly changed order. In farm property Iowa stands first, Illinois second and Texas third. Their relative values in farm property are:

Farm valuation:
Iowa \$8,524,871,000
Illinois 6,666,767,000
Texas 4,447,420,000

The total valuation of all farm property in the United States was \$77,924,871,000.

By these Government statistics it has been proved that these three States lead the entire Nation in both farm products and farm property. The next comparison is still more striking and should encourage every Texan to STAY with his farm.

Texas, with a farm valuation of only \$4,447,420,000, produced in one crop \$1,071,542,000 worth of farm products leading the Nation by \$200,000,000 and producing almost one-fourteenth of all the Nation's agricultural wealth. This means that the Texas farmer in 1919 received almost 25 per cent income on his investment in farm property, and that the State of Texas again led the Nation on her returns from farm property.

Iowa, the next closest competitor, with \$8,524,871,000 invested in farm property, produced \$890,391,000 in farm crops or an income of 10 per cent on their farm investments.

Now drop the few millions and thousands and think in terms of billions of dollars (if you can) and you will have the relative position Texas holds on the financial map of our Nation. Now think of the size of Iowa. And then think of the size of Texas. Iowa has 56,547 square miles of land within her boundaries. Texas has 265,896 square miles of land within her borders. But Iowa's 56,000 square miles is valued at almost twice as much as Texas' 265,000 square miles. But look what a future there is in Texas if we ever get all our land under cultivation. Texas is just beginning to appreciate her possibilities where as Iowa is farming her State almost to the limit. At least there is little spare land in Iowa.

But this is the part that is humiliating, or ought to be. Iowa, with her 56,000 square miles of farm lands and realizing only 10 per cent income on her high priced acres, has one of the best public school systems in America. And, as compared with all the other States, Iowa has perhaps the best country homes of any State in the Union. In other words Iowa has been investing her income 10 per cent or otherwise, in better homes and better schools, until today she leads the Nation with her little old 56,000 square miles in all farm values.

It is her HOMES and her SCHOOL system that make Iowa the leading State in the Nation in agricultural wealth. But there may be a reason for this, other than purely domestic or educational. Iowa has about 2,500,000 people living on her 56,000 square miles. Texas has about 4,500,000 living on her 265,000 square miles. Iowa has evidently run out of cheap or any other kind of land. Texas still has millions of unused acres to let. Consequently when Iowa could no longer buy more land with her money the people began to invest their savings in better homes and better schools. As a result, Iowa has some of the finest consolidated rural schools in the Nation. Iowa claims more high school graduates than any other State of its size in population. It would seem that Iowa has turned her attention from quantity to quality in her schools and in her children's education. While in Texas we are still drunk with the idea of quantity. Our land is still too cheap. And as long as a man can get another farm for a few thousand dollars, he is determined to get it instead of building a better home and a better school for his wife and children. First thing he knows he has so much land that the taxes scare him, and he puts up the howl that he cannot possibly pay enough tax on his land to build good schools. As a result, a few of our people are getting richer every year, while the majority stay poor. An individual may get wealthy by neglecting his home, his children and his school, but when a State at large neglects its homes, its children and its schools to get rich, it is bound in the end to stay poor.—Pishe K. Warner, in Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

***** POINTED PARAGRAPHS. *****

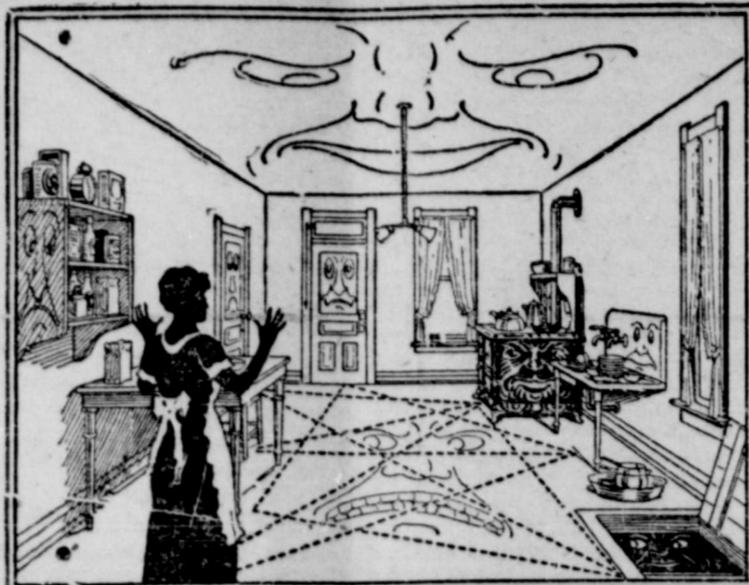
If an old admirer may say so, Sir A. Conan Doyle was much more interesting when he was communicating with Sherlock Holmes.—Kansas City Star.

If physical culture is so necessary for town people, why can't they go out and help the farmers part of the time?—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

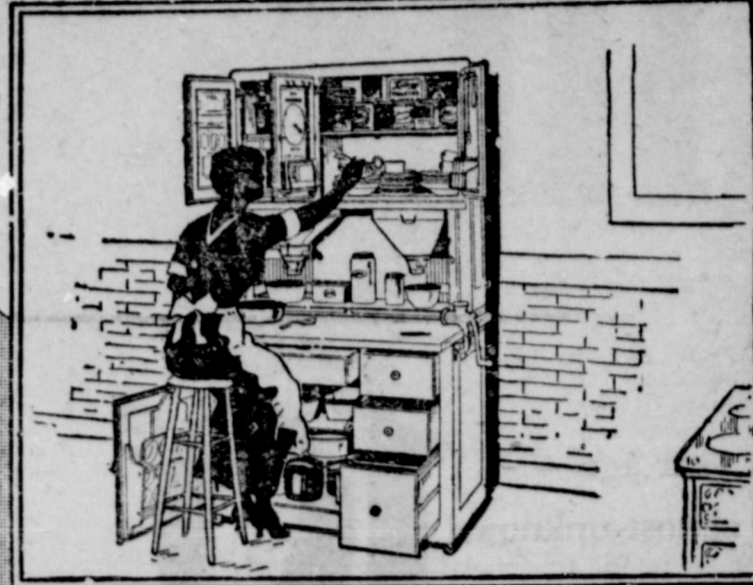
Lloyd George may not know the meaning of the word "pass the buck" but he must chuckle now and then as he sees who is fighting De Valera.—Boston Herald.

The Russian revolution, according to Emma Goldman, "is a complete failure." That's what Americans told her when she was trying to duplicate it in the United States.—Seattle Times.

Do It The HOOSIER Way



TODAY—A Kitchen Nightmare



TOMORROW—A Dream of Delight

Don't be a slave to your kitchen. Get a Hoosier Kitchen Cabinet and see how easy it is to handle your kitchen work and how many steps you save. The above illustration shows the difference in the old and the "Hoosier way."

We have the Hoosier in different finishes and prices. The Hoosier is not only a labor saver but is an attractive piece of furniture and will add to the appearance of any kitchen.

O. D. MANN & SONS

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

PASTOR TAYLOR EULOGIZED BY MEMBERS AT "FELLOWSHIP" MEETING

The regular weekly prayer meeting at the Baptist church was Wednesday night resolved into a "Good Fellowship" meeting, in which the members both eulogized their pastor, the Rev. J. H. Taylor, for his splendid service in the past five years, and took farewell of him and his family. The meeting was arranged and presided over by F. W. Lazaliar, and prominent among the members who reviewed the work and services of Pastor Taylor were Messrs. W. J. Yantis and J. W. Townsend and Mrs. Lee Jones, while numbers of the other members added their words of praise and expressed their love for their venerable pastor. Bro. Taylor expects to leave some time next week with his family for North Texas.

At the conclusion of the meeting refreshments of ice cream were enjoyed by the members present.

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Classy-FI-Ad rate is 1½¢ per word for each insertion. Where advertiser has no monthly account with us, cash must accompany order. Count the words in your ad and remit accordingly.

LOST

LOST—Airedale pup, 4 months old; tail cut long. Finder please notify ROY WILKERSON, Brady.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Several good Jersey cows. See J. F. SCHAEG, Brady.

FOR TRADE—Two Jersey cows—fresh—for Ford. HILARY TINDEL, Brady.

FOR SALE—Second-hand Ford delivery car; good condition; cheap; will give terms. See TOM JORDAN.

FOR SALE—Ford; best bargain ever offered; 5-passenger—good as new—\$225. HILARY TINDEL, Brady.

FOR SALE—Four lots, each 50x150 ft., directly west of the M. L. Stallings' residence. Apply to Dr. J. S. Anderson, or Mrs. Emma Campbell, 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 7½ miles northwest of Brady. V. L. BRADLEY, 8 miles northwest of Brady.

To Stop a Cough Quick

take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVES' O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup. The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Groves' O-Pen-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.

GAINER AND CLARY OF ROCHELLE MAKE GOOD SHOWING IN STATE TRACK MEET

On account of the editor of The Standard being absent from the city last week, a number of interesting items were omitted, among which was a report on the results of the State Interscholastic League meet at Austin, and in which both Brady and Rochelle schools had representatives entered. Willoughby Craddock represented

Brady in the 50-yard and 100-yard dashes, finishing 5th in the former and 4th in the latter event. First place in these two events was won by Walton, representing the Bronte school. Walton made the 50-yard dash in 5 1-5 seconds, tying the world's record.

Gainer of Rochelle made a wonderful showing in the 440-yard dash, crowding hard on the heels of the winner, and taking second place in the event. Clary took fourth place in the mile race.

**PAINT DEMONSTRATION
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
May 19th and 20th**

We will have with us Mr. A. J. Nixon representing the Sherwin-Williams Co.

He will demonstrate their different lines of paints and varnishes, and will be glad to assist you in solving your paint problems.

All Children Attending the Demonstration on Saturday at 2:30 p. m., Will Receive a Toy Balloon

CLIP THIS COUPON

FREE FLOORLAC SAMPLE
Fill in this coupon with your name and address, bring it to our store with Ten Cents and you will receive a Thirty-five Cent can of Floorlac, and a Fifteen Cent Varnish Brush. This introductory offer is limited—Sign your name and bring the coupon to our store today.

Name _____
Address _____



HARDIN & JONES

When you need a new Battery Know the Reason Why

You never buy a new battery as long as the plates in the old are right. For the life of your battery is in its plates.

There's the net of buying a battery. And the simple, direct way to get the best plates—the liveliest, long-existence plates.

Prest-O-Plates, the backbone of Prest-O-Lite Batteries, we have every right

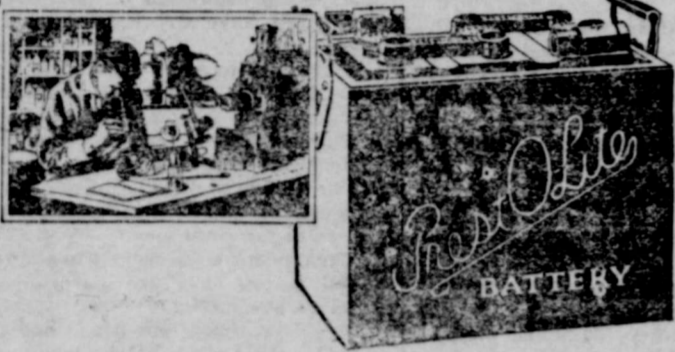
to believe, are the best plates made.

Always a maker of a better plate, always specializing in plates, Prest-O-Lite centered its laboratory knowledge and skill in improving them, and produced Prest-O-Plates.

The result: Prest-O-Lite is a battery with ready delivery of power, and great tenacity of life. Drive around and try our service.

F. R. WULFF MOTOR CO.
Brady, Texas

THE OLDEST SERVICE TO MOTORISTS



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

Meeting at Baptist Church. The local Baptist church has arranged for the holding of a meeting beginning next Wednesday night and continuing for a period of a week or ten days, and a cordial invitation is conducted by the Rev. Buren Sparks, pastor of the First Baptist church at Santa Fe, N. M. The meeting will continue for a period of a week or ten days, and a cordial invitation is extended all to attend the services.



Wherever You Go You Will Find
Buick Authorized Service.

When you buy a Buick you buy something more than a high grade thoroughly dependable car.

You buy a car that is backed by nation-wide service, so complete and well organized that you are assured of the uninterrupted use of that car no matter where you may be.

You will find Buick service in practically every city, town and village in the entire country. If, through accident, any replacement becomes necessary, that service will supply you with a part identically the same in design, quality of material and workmanship as the part originally in your car. And the work will be done for you by Buick-trained mechanics.

BRADY AUTO COMPANY

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

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT,
BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

New Shipment of Latest
Designs in
Wall Paper and Border

Paints and Varnishes for
All Purposes

Window Glass of all sizes, put
in on short notice.

E. B. RAMSAY



Music Class Recital.
The pupils of Miss Pinkie Jones Music class will give a recital next Tuesday evening, May 23rd, at 8:15 o'clock, at the Methodist church. They will be assisted by Mr. Maurice Cohen, violinist, and a group of players.
The public is cordially invited.

Miss Jordan in Recital.
Miss Pinkie Jones Presents
Miss Hilma Inez Jordan
Pianist
assisted by
Mr. Maurice Cohen, Violinist
Mrs. J. S. Anderson, accompanist
In Recital
Monday Evening, May 22, at 8:15
Methodist Church
The foregoing announcement will be of interest to the many friends of this talented young Brady lady, and the event is being eagerly anticipated by all lovers of music.

Junior Bridge Club.
The Junior Bridge club was pleasantly entertained on Wednesday afternoon, Miss Norma Samuel being hostess. Members present included Mesdames J. W. Ragsdale, Chas. Williams, P. B. Melton; Miss Erin Yantis. Guests were Misses Willie Florence Yantis, Jennie Bannister, Day-sie Hill, Alice Samuel.
The usual series of "Bridge" was had at two tables, Mrs. Ragsdale receiving high score.
The hostess served a salad course Mrs. Melton entertains for the club on next Wednesday afternoon.

Forty-Two Club.
The Friday Forty-Two club met last week with Mrs. Roy Wilkerson for a very enjoyable afternoon. The usual series of "42," was followed by the serving of a salad course for refreshment by the hostess. Club members present were Mesdames J. E. Shropshire, C. P. Gray, A. B. Cox, W. J. Day, Elma Campbell, H. R. Hodges, J. F. Davis, Edd Bryson, N. A. Collier, F. M. Richards; Miss Mabelle Glenn. Guests included Mrs. R. A. King and daughter, Miss Georgia, of Eldorado, Mrs. V. B. Deaton, Miss Rachel Wilkerson.
The club meets this afternoon with Mrs. Edd Broad.

Bridge Club.
Mrs. W. D. Crothers entertained in delightful fashion on Tuesday afternoon, the occasion being the regular meeting of the Bridge club. Members present included Mesdames W. E. Campbell, H. B. Ogdin, W. R. Davidson, Bailey Jones, R. W. Turner, G. V. Gansel, Jack Ragsdale, Sam McCollum.
In the series of "Bridge," Mrs. Ogdin received club prize for high score.
Red Crimson Rambler roses were used in the decorating motif.
At the close of the afternoon a delicious ice course was served.
Mrs. Campbell entertains the club on Tuesday, two weeks hence.

Jolly Thirteen Club.
The "Jolly Thirteen" club met Wednesday afternoon with Miss Mabelle Glenn as hostess. Following an enjoyable afternoon at Progressive "42," an ice course was served the following members present: Mesdames W. D. Jordan, Evans Adkins, Marion Rice, Bert Hughes, J. B. Granville, C. Crawford, Clyde Hall, Ira Mayhew; and guests: Mesdames Jack Keyser, Frank Matthews, J. F. Davis, Gibbon Roberts, N. G. Lyle; Misses Gussie Rice, Mary Estelle Thompson.
A night party will be held on Thursday of next week at which the gentlemen will be guests.

Morrow-Brown.
A wedding of interest to a host of friends was celebrated on last Saturday night, when Miss Linnie Morrow became the bride of Mr. Ray Brown, the Rev. J. H. Taylor performing the marriage service at the Baptist parsonage.
Both Mr. and Mrs. Brown are popular young folks of Brady, and who have lived here all their lives, attending the Brady schools and growing up in our midst. Mrs. Brown is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Doc Morrow, and is a young lady of sweet and endearing personality, which has made her a favorite with all. Mr. Brown is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben Brown, and is a young man of splendid character and ability. During the war he served with the 90th division of the infantry, being later transferred to the 7th division. He saw 14 months service overseas, and being in some of the hardest-fought battles of the war. Since his return he has been associated with his father in the concrete business.
The best wishes of all are extended to the newly-weds.

Lee McShan is once more a member of the O. D. Mann & Son's force being in charge of the credit and collection department. Mr. McShan was for many years with this firm, and it will seem very natural to see him back there once more.
J. C. Mayhew returned Wednesday morning from a five weeks' visit with his sons, daughters and brothers at Gateville, Cisco and Fort Worth. He reports so much rain at every point visited that he was unable to get around scarcely at all during his entire stay.
Dr. and Mrs. J. G. McCall returned Saturday from El Paso, where they had been in attendance upon the annual convention of the State Medical association. They report a most enjoyable meeting, and say the trip over to Juarez was not the least of the many interesting incidents of their visit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Reagan and daughter passed through Brady Tuesday night upon their return to Big Springs from a month's vacation spent in the Magic Valley of the Rio Grande. They stated that they had decided to locate at San Marcos. Mr. Reagan, who is a brother of Postmaster Reagan of Brady, was for many years one of

SPECIALS

For this Week at Benham's Style Shop

Benham is making a special effort this week to show the public a line of beautiful **Organdie Dresses** at **\$13.75**

Closing out Taffetta and Canton Crepe Dresses less than New York cost.

A beautiful line of Gordon Hose. See my window. Have other brands—all good, attractive stock like Topsy and Blue Bird. They are attractively priced as well as displayed.

Benham's

The Leader in Better Dresses and Hosiery

PERSONAL MENTION
Mrs. Tom Donnell is here from Stephenville as a guest of friends.
Andy Cambrick, prominent Mason business man, was here yesterday on a business visit.

Mrs. R. A. King and daughter, Miss Georgia, returned Tuesday to Eldorado after a visit with relatives here.
Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Fuller are here from Bonham for a visit with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Fuller.

Mrs. Jess Marwin will return to her home tomorrow night, following a two weeks' vacation spent with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Ballou, here.
Mrs. George Stuart, who has been spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. H. C. Samuel, has gone to Alto, N. M., where she will remain until sometime this fall.
Bob Jones is back in Brady assisting in the concrete work on the public square. It has been a number of years since Bob claimed Brady for home, and during his absence, he has worked at his trade in various parts of the state.

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LOCAL BRIEFS.
One of the peculiar features of the big rain storm Sunday night was the tornado-like gust of wind that accompanied the rain. This wind blew perhaps for only about three minutes but with such force that many citizens felt that the next gust would be certain to tear off roofs, or lift houses off their foundations. But the wind calmed as suddenly as it had arisen. The unusual windstorm appears to have reached clear across the state, according to daily press reports.

W. G. Joyce and family are this week packing their household goods for shipment to Stephenville, for which place they expect to leave next Tuesday night, and where they will permanently locate. Mr. Joyce and family have been identified with the Brady country for many years—so long, in fact, that they were looked upon as permanent residents. However, Mr. Joyce sees some splendid opportunities in his new location, and believes Stephenville offers many inducements to the home-seeker, both because of its several splendid schools and its general civic general attractiveness. Brady citizens will regret the departure of this splendid family, and commend them to the good graces of the citizenship of their new home.

The leading druggists, and also postmaster at Big Springs.
B. F. Jones was here Saturday from Brownwood, enroute to Melvin, where he visited Mrs. Jones and members of the family over Sunday. Mrs. Jones met him in Brady, and they were pleasant visitors at The Standard office. Being old-time friends, The Standard editor regrets very much having been out of the city and therefore not meeting this estimable couple.

THE KIND OF FARM YOU WANT
is on our lines; over 40 farm products grown, rainfall averages same as between Nebraska and Maine; soils equally diversified. Markets near. Climate fine. Roads good. Write for Homeseekers rates and for our new booklet "Farming on the S. A. & A. P. Ry."—H. M. Madison, Gen. Farm & Imm. Agt., San Antonio. Write to Geo. F. Lupton, Gen. Pass. Agt., San Antonio, Texas, about excursions to seaside and mountains.

IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES
Catholic Church.
Mass will be said on the third Sunday of each month at 10:00 a. m. by the Rev. F. D. Hudon.

Christian Church.
Services for next Sunday, May 21: The subject for the sermon in the morning will be: "God's Purpose in the Second Coming of Christ." The subject for the message at 8:00 p. m. will be "What Think Ye of Christ?"
I'll be very glad to have you present at either or both these services.
G. T. REAVES, Pastor.

At the Methodist Church.
Next Sunday morning at eleven o'clock our subject will be: "Mother." We trust you will come and worship with us and let's turn our thoughts once more towards that Angel of mercy on earth who has not only befriended us, but who has given her life for us, in humble toil and unstinted devotion. At the evening hour, eight o'clock, we hope to speak from the subject, "The Law and Blessing of Service." Shall your smiling face not be found in my audience at both these services, to stir the preacher's heart with courage and lift his soul with devotional inspiration? Suppose you come and the preacher is not there; suppose he's off on the creek fishing, instead of being in his place of worship! Then do you not think that would be very discouraging to you and the others who gather at God's Holy temple? Then how do you suppose the preacher feels when you disappoint him; and you slip off in company with the devil and spend God's Holy day in sin? "Remember the Sabbath day to keep it holy," it seems to me that I read that once in a peculiar old book, which really and truly should be the Rule and Guide of our faith and practice.
Join the Men's Bible Class, "The Big 50 Class;" we were well on the way to our goal last Sunday and if you will throw in with us the heights can be taken. "Come old pals—join in."

The Epworth League is to give their program at Rochelle Methodist church next Sunday afternoon. You men hook up your gasoline, mules and help drive them over. It will do you good and bless them.
Let's make Sunday a real big day.
S. C. DUNN, Pastor.

THE ROVER

By George Randolph Chester

A MATTER OF FRANCHISE

1922, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate. E.L.L. anyhow, he's got a fine telephone disposition," insisted the switchboard girl, glancing across the lobby to where tall, black-haired and black-eyed John Ames stood, the picture of discontent.

"I'd rather have a grouch that pays his bills," responded the clerk, who had grown gray-haired on suspicion. "His week was up yesterday morning."

They both looked speculatively across at Ames, who was, at that moment, moodily engaged in hating the hotel, the town, and the train which brought him to it. The girl finished her inspection first, and with a thoroughly satisfied manner, fumbled in her purse and produced a quarter which she laid on the corner of the desk.

"Bet you the two bits he pays his bill tonight," she offered.

The clerk, studying John Ames in an entirely new light, pushed back the coin.

"If he don't he'll get a call," he laughed.

As if in answer to their thought, the tall young man suddenly turned and strode across to the desk. The telephone girl, who was a plain blonde, watched him furtively out of the corners of her eyes.

"What time can I get a train for 'Cannville'?" asked Ames in a habitually pleasant voice.

The clerk was instantly attentive, and the lines which ran from the corners of his mouth and pinched his cheeks, lost some of their grimness. His confidence was restored, and he was quite prepared to like John Ames.

"There isn't a good one until 4:15 a. m.," he replied, glancing at the clock. "The 6:30 is just about leaving the depot, unless it's late," and he touched the head porter's bell.

"What do you know about No. 12, Joe?" asked the clerk.

"On time, sir," reported Joe in a brogue of many dimensions.

Ames gave the lobby one more glance, and frowned. There was not an interesting face in sight. Three iron-countenanced ladies came in and crossed the parlor. They flashed with diamonds and rustled with silk, and left an aggravating stream of heavy perfume in their wake.

"What time can I get a train for Lynchtown?" Ames inquired, and catching the eye of the telephone girl, gave her a friendly nod.

Once more the clerk looked puzzled. Ames had been with them over a week, and no one knew why. He had asked many questions, but none of them hung together. Lynchtown was in exactly the opposite direction from Cannville.

"Nine-fifteen, sir," offered Joe. "Shall I bring down your luggage?"

"I think so," replied Ames with indifference. "Get me a ticket and a fower berth, and be loafed over to the cashier's window. The bill for 624," he requested.

The cashier cast on him an inquiring glance and silently went about making up the bill. The telephone girl leaned over to the grim-checked clerk.

"Piker, you wouldn't bet," she chided him.

"Oh, I knew he was all right," declared the clerk.

A gentleman and two ladies stepped up to the desk. The man, who was in evening dress, was a decidedly prosperous-looking chap, young and vigorous in spite of his iron-gray hair, wore a plump mustache and was quite brusque of manner.

"I ordered a box for the Grand to be delivered here," he announced to the clerk.

"I don't think they've come yet, Mr. Dennison," returned the clerk, with a bow to the ladies. "Are you going to dine with us?"

"Yes," said Dennison, not gruffly, but in the manner of a man who is used to three-minute appointments.

"I'll look up the tickets for you, and send them in to you as soon as they come," offered the clerk.

"Thanks," accepted Dennison, and rejoined the ladies.

transportation?" He went back to the clerk, and he had lost all his listless indifference. "Will you kindly see if you can secure me a good ticket for the Grand tonight?" he requested.

CHAPTER II

Tom Dennison's door slammed like the bursting of an auto tire, and there came out a man so tall that he seemed almost to be stoop-shouldered from passing through low doorways.

The boy to whom Ames had given his card, took it in to the president's office of the Midstate Interurban, and came out again in a hurry.

"He can't see you today," reported the boy.

Ames smiled, and, taking another card, wrote, beneath his name, the single word "franchise."

"I don't think I had better bother Mr. Dennison any more just now," he speculated, with an apprehensive glance at the door.

"You'll be perfectly safe," Ames reassured him. "Here's fifty cents. If you get knocked out I'll give you a dollar."

The boy slipped the half-dollar into his pocket and grinned.

"He'll give you three minutes," said the boy, and Ames went in.

He found Dennison standing at the window savagely puffing at a cigar, and the full-blooded Dennison's face and temples and neck were red; also his hand was trembling slightly.

"I understand you want an interurban entrance and terminal station in Plainsberg," he began.

Dennison almost balked.

"Yes."

"I had intended to leave the city last night, but I took a notion to stay over and help you get your franchise," resumed Ames pleasantly.

Dennison took his cigar out of his mouth, and regarded Ames fixedly for a moment.

"How?"

"I don't know yet," returned Ames. "I haven't given that detail any thought."

Dennison laughed, entirely without mirth, and, rising nervously, stalked back to the window.

"That'll be about all," he snapped. "I've kept an office in town for two years, trying to get that franchise."

"I don't mind your being aggravated," remarked Ames, unruffled. "You've been trying two years to secure this franchise, and a stranger speaks of it with utter nonchalance, as if it were a trivial matter; which, after all, it probably is. These things are usually quite simple."

Again Dennison laughed that mirthless laugh.

"You walk in here tomorrow with a feasible plan for me to bring my interurban lines into this city, and I'll give you ten thousand dollars," he offered.

Ames reflected a moment.

"Make it forty-eight hours and I'll take you," he bargained.

"All right, forty-eight then," agreed Dennison.

"Now tell me the exact status of affairs," he requested.

Dennison returned to his desk slowly, studied Ames a moment in silence, and sat down.

"Did you see the man who went out just now?" he demanded, and again his temples reddened.

Ames nodded his head and smiled.

"Well, that was Bill Cracken," went on Dennison, involuntarily knotting the muscles of his hand. "He's the president of the local traction company, the political boss of the town, and a d—n grafter! He also came in to tell me how to get a franchise."

"I can probably guess it," observed Ames. "He wanted a big block of stock, control of the Midstate, and your heart's blood."

"Just about," agreed Dennison, somewhat mollified with this ready comprehension. "That's what he wants if we come in. If we don't, he threatens to extend his own lines to parallel ours and since he can get into the city and we can't it doesn't look good for the Midstate."

Ames rose.

"I don't know whether forty-eight hours is enough, but I'll try it," he stated. "So far, I'm only proceeding on the assumption that there's always a way. You haven't had a city hall fire in recent years, have you?"

"No," returned Dennison, looking at him curiously.

"Thanks," said Ames. "By the way, if I should show you that feasible plan for entering the city, I'm going to ask you a couple of months' employment in addition to that bonus you were kind enough to offer."

"Young man," declared Dennison, leaning over impressively, "if you succeed in this fool proposition, you may write your own ticket."

CHAPTER III

The following night at ten o'clock, Tom Dennison's butler came into the library with the information that John Ames was on the phone.

"Is this Mr. Dennison?" drawled the voice of Ames.

"Yes."

"I've found Jerry Slummer."

"Who's Jerry Slummer?" asked Dennison.

"He's a man you want to see immediately," was the guarded answer. "Drive down at once to 'The Fashion' saloon, on the corner of Fourth street and Smith alley. Bring your check-book with you."

"Is it about that franchise?" he guessed, surmising that Ames was talking from a place where he might easily be overheard.

"Yes; hurry!"

Again there was a moment of hesitation.

"I'll be right down," promised Dennison, and, opening the drawer of his library table, he slipped a checkbook in his pocket.

"The Fashion" saloon was a tumble-down grog shop, with a row of barrels stacked against one wall, and a row of loafers leaning against the barrels.

A puffing man with a neck which started to expand at his ears, was behind the bar, and he was so fat about the middle that his accumulation of grossness seemed to have pushed his eyebrows up, so that he had the effect of perpetually staring, though his eyes were half closed. Both the bartender and his customers seemed a shade resentful at the intrusion of this second well-dressed stranger of the evening, but they forgave him, more or less, when he went back to the corner table and sat down with old Jerry Slummer and the young swell who had inquired for a stage coach driver.

"This is the man I telephoned you about," announced Ames, with a pleasant smile at the purple-faced old reprobate with whom he sat. "This is Jerry Slummer, and I am told he is the best stage coach driver in this part of the state."

"Is that so?" observed Dennison, bidding his time, and trying not to look his wonder.

"I guess I'm about the only one that's left," mouthed old Jerry, whose swollen face was marked with a thousand little criss-cross veins.

The bartender came across inquiringly.

Ames suddenly chuckled.

"Leave it to me," he advised, and lounged over to where Jerry stood against the bar.

"There's four years' interest on this," announced the bartender, looking

ing, and cast down at old Jerry a particularly cold stare.

"A little of the same, I think," ordered Ames, by whose side sat a small bottle. "Same for you, Mr. Slummer?"

Old Jerry passed up his empty glass with alacrity.

"I recommend this bottle, Tom," suggested Ames. "I'd also recommend that you drink it out of the bottle."

"Mr. Slummer has had years of experience," went on Ames, looking speculatively into Dennison's eyes. "He was the last driver on the old Houston pike. He was worth money in those days."

"I bet I was!" asserted Jerry, a watery look coming into his bleary old eyes. "I owned the stage company at the last. I saved my money and bought stock, and then, two years after the horse cars came in they offered it to me cheap and I bought up the whole company."

"They sure stung Jerry," exulted the bartender. "The stage didn't run two years longer. The last year there was only one stage, and Jerry drove that."

"Well, I owned the company," insisted Jerry, reaching greedily for his scorpion-like liquor.

"Mr. Slummer had quite a lot of political influence in those days," supplemented Ames, again looking speculatively into the eyes of Dennison. "He had a right of way over his route, and he could do almost anything he liked."

"I bet I could!" boasted Jerry. "I had it in my right of way that I could run any kind of carriage I wanted—stage, wagon, buggy, anything—or I could load up the street and fix it to suit myself. All the city officials had free rides."

"Graft was then in its infancy," laughed Ames. "Mr. Slummer still owns all the stock in that company."

Jerry's chest sank in.

"Much good it does me," he regretted. "Old Tub Warren has it in his safe over there. He loaned me three dollars' worth of drinks on it once, and I never paid him back. He's a fish-blooded man."

"You have quite a collection of rare old papers like that, Tom," Ames finally said. "These might be interesting. Yes, let's see them," agreed Dennison, catching his cue.

"I don't know as Tub'll let me have 'em without that three dollars," speculated Jerry.

There was another silence.

"I'll lend you the three dollars," finally offered Ames, producing a ten-dollar bill.

Jerry's eyes glistened at the sight of the money. He took it, rose painfully, and shuffled over to the bar.

"Tub, I think I'll pay off my score and take my stock," he announced grandly, dropping the ten-dollar bill on the bar.

"Huh," said Tub, with a grin at the table in the corner, and, fishing a stub of a lead pencil from his vest pocket, he began figuring on the back of an old envelope.

"That old franchise has expired," questioned Dennison.

"It has thirty days yet to run," Ames told him. "It's last term was for twenty-five years, and it is renewable for a like period, on the payment of five thousand dollars to the city, if the line is in operation and carrying passengers on the day of expiration."

Dennison sternly resisted an impulse to whoop, but he did not even shake hands with John Ames.

"How did you ever dig it up?" he wondered.

"Mere logic," answered Ames with a smile. "I think I could find a perpetual privilege to commit murder, if I looked back through the old archives of any city."

"I like your way of doing business," he complimented Ames. "If you'd let this chap go 'til tomorrow, after having broached the subject to him at all, he would have done nothing but talk, and Bill Cracken would have had him before daylight. I wonder what that bartender's up to."

"He's trying to figure a way to get all of that ten dollars," he surmised. "I'm not worried about the bartender, but I am worried about how we're going to give Jerry money enough for this stock to show adequate compensation in the courts, if it should come to that."

"An offer of a thousand dollars would make him suspicious," mused Dennison.

Ames suddenly chuckled.

"Leave it to me," he advised, and lounged over to where Jerry stood against the bar.

"There's four years' interest on this," announced the bartender, looking

ing, with knots like walnuts in his forehead. "How do you figure compound interest?"

"The simplest way I know is to give everybody a drink and keep the ten dollars," laughed Ames.

"That's what I call a good sport," grinned Tub Warren. "What'll you have, gents?"

"First of all, Mr. Slummer will take his stock," suggested Ames, and the bartender made a clumsy salute which was sufficiently in the nature of an apology.

He went to the rusty little safe at the end of the bar and began to twist at the knob. Jerry Slummer also moved up to that end of the bar, and Ames followed him.

"You're a poor man now, I believe," said Ames.

"Rotten," agreed Jerry, preparing to be lachrymose about it.

"Then I'll do you a favor," offered Ames confidentially. "This man is very rich, and rich men pay big prices for rare old papers like this to put in their collections. If he takes a fancy to these, charge him a good price for them."

Old Jerry's eyes contracted with aversion.

"How much do you say?" he hoarsely whispered. "Fifty dollars?"

"Nothing so cheap as that, or he won't want them," warned Ames. "Charge him five hundred. Charge him a thousand!"

"Good God!" gasped old Jerry, and he held to the bar rail while he strove to comprehend those awe-inspiring figures.

"Here's your stock, Jerry," panted the bartender, rising from the safe, and he threw an age-blackened bundle of oily-looking papers on the bar.

"Why, they're on sheepskin parchment," wondered Ames, but Jerry did not hear him.

"How many shares were in the original company?" asked Dennison of Jerry, but Jerry was still in a trance.

"One hundred shares," Ames volunteered.

Dennison sighed with relief.

"They're all here," he counted up. "One certificate of sixty shares, one of twenty, three of five and five of one." He folded them in a neat little pile and affectionately laid on top of them their grimy old string. "How much will you take for these, Mr. Slummer?"

Jerry Slummer came out of his trance. His jaw dropped so that he could hardly talk. Three times he tried to talk before he finally made it.

"Two—two—two thousand dollars!" he gasped.

Tom Dennison cast one twinkling glance at Ames, and quietly produced his checkbook and a fountain pen. Then, and not until then, old Jerry Slummer sat down in a grumpy huddled heap, and his face went pale.

"Now, if you don't mind, we'll hunt up my lawyer and get a proper witness to this transaction," suggested Dennison, looking at his watch.

"Certainly," assented Jerry Slummer, rising, with five years of youth in his veins. "I want to get out of this dump, anyhow," and he looked with disdain on his long-time home.

CHAPTER IV

There was a sudden tremendous activity on Baltimore avenue, up Irving road past the cemetery; an activity which began at Monument square and ended on Houston pike at the city limit line. From every source at the command, Tom Dennison brought iron rails, and wooden ties, and an array of men with picks and shovels. By ten o'clock they had torn into the roadway, from one end of the route to the other, and the picks were licking into the asphalt like steam riveters, when Bill Cracken drove down from his late breakfast.

"Here, what's all this about?" demanded Bill, as he stopped at the crossing.

Not a workman wavered, and Bill Cracken, who kept earnest track of every inch of paving or sewer contract, for well-founded commercial reasons of his own, jumped out of his car and brought a busy Italian up by the shoulder.

"I say, what is this job?" he rumbled.

"Asks de boss!" shrieked the moist little Italian and, jerking away, he slammed his pick into the asphalt.

That seeming to be reasonable advice, Bill Cracken, deserting his car, strode up the street until he found, in the act of giving some directions to a foreman, a tall, black-haired young man in an enviably-fitting gray business suit.

"Are you the boss of the outfit?" Cracken unceremoniously demanded.

"Well, in a way," returned John Ames, pleasantly. "I'm representing the Midstate Interurban company. We're running a line in to Monument square."

"The devil you are!" snapped big Bill, becoming doubly lop-sided.

"Where's your permit?"

"We don't need any," Ames took the trouble to explain. "Mr. Dennison is working under the original franchise of the Houston Pike Stage Coach company."

Two days later, there were signs all up and down Baltimore avenue and Irving road. These signs, painted on long wooden trussels, said, "Street closed," and wagons began to deliver sewer pipe along the route.

Bill Cracken was well satisfied, as the last week of the franchise wore on. There was no miracle by which Tom Dennison could now finish his track in time to have an electric car, or even a horse car, running by the last day of the stage coach franchise. If Tom Dennison or his tall lieutenant worried they did not show it. They had beaten the injunction fight in the beginning. They had secured ground for a terminal station right on Monument square and were building it. They were constructing their entering line right down Houston pike to the city limit, and betrayed a serene confidence, which Bill Cracken characterized as a huge bluff, although at the same time, he had his lawyers examine that old franchise for days on end, under the eyes of the court guardians.

Two days before the expiration of his franchise, Tom Dennison suddenly called off all of his workmen, and even stopped the construction of his terminal building. Bill Cracken met Dennison in the Commercial club, at noon of that day.

"Well, I see you got enough of it," he taunted.

"What's the use?" returned Dennison, with a shrug of his shoulders. "I put up a game enough fight, but there was no possible chance to get those tracks down before day after tomorrow."

"I don't call it a game fight," chuckled Cracken, leaning with his best eye. "I call it a fool fight. Nobody ever harpooned me! Now, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll make you that same old proposition, and we'll finish your line down Irving road and Baltimore avenue."

"Wait till next week," returned Dennison. "I'm all tired out, and my men are nearly dead. This has cost me a lot of money, Bill."

"The city's been digging the sewer," retorted Bill Cracken, with a diagonal smile.

CHAPTER V

Plainsberg blinked its eyes in annoyance. Into the peace and quiet which had prevailed on Irving road and Baltimore avenue for two days there suddenly intruded the renewed activities of scraping and shoveling.

This began at about three o'clock in the morning, and eleven of his trusty henchmen telephoned to Bill Cracken within a half hour after the work began. In revenge for being disturbed at that unearthly hour, Bill Cracken turned out the mayor, the chief of police, the city prosecutor and the three lawyers, but they did not see much to be done. The men were only shoveling dirt from the center of the street, and by the time a hasty injunction was secured, though no one knew why they were getting it, the men had quit.

Bill Cracken himself was downtown when the crew left the work, and standing at the turning of Irving road into Baltimore avenue, he was ponder-

ing heavily on this new development, when a strange procession came down from Houston pike. It looked like an army at first, an army of half a thousand workmen, with their shovels over their shoulders, and right in the midst of it, drove the strangest vehicle which Plainsberg had seen in many a year!

It was one of the old green coaches of the Houston Pike stage line, rattling and creaking and groaning at every inch of its rheumatic progress, and high on the driver's seat, cracking his whip with all his feeble strength, sat purple-faced old Jerry Slummer!

One block up the street the procession stopped, and a passenger, who had been strangely watching Bill Cracken, stepped out of the shadow of a tree and mounted the coach. He climbed to one of the top seats, and quite ostentatiously handed Jerry Slummer a coin. The passenger was John Ames!

Old Jerry cracked his whip, and the procession moved on. Three blocks further down the coach stopped again, and another passenger mounted. That one was Tom Dennison!

"Now, what in Texas does that mean?" blurted the city prosecutor.

"It means that I'm going to get me some advisers with brains, you bone-heads!" blazed Bill Cracken. "I remember myself that old franchise reads that, if they are still in operation and carrying passengers at the time of the expiration of their franchise, they have the right to a renewal."

"They have to make a round trip to make it stick," suggested Cracken's most expensive lawyer.

"That's right!" agreed Cracken. "Chief, can't we disperse that riot?"

"We couldn't mass enough men," growled the chief. "I've been asking five years for more men."

"Then telephone somebody in a hurry to pull a ten blow fire alarm down Baltimore avenue!"

The chief shook his head, but he walked over to the police telephone box on the corner, unlocked it, and telephoned.

Five minutes later there was a wild clanging of fire bells, and the mad gallop of fire horses down all the avenues.

Bill Cracken and his advisers jumped in Bill's machine and hurried to the scene of conflagration. But that was an abortive attempt. The fire engines had clustered a block each way on Twelfth street, on both sides of Baltimore avenue, and the confusion was a failure, so far as Jerry Slummer was concerned. Baltimore avenue was too much torn up to permit the passage of fire engines, and they left a clear lane for Jerry's rickety old stage! Jerry drove it unmolested down to Monument square, while Bill Cracken, setting his wife to work, devised heavy barricades against the return trip.

He was a genius, after all, was Bill Cracken, for he executed a brilliant maneuver on Baltimore avenue between Fourteenth and Fifteenth streets. He remembered a water main valve which had been uncovered by the sewer excavations, and he emptied the city waterworks into that ditch until it had cut an utterly impassable moat across from curb to curb; then he sighed an oath of relief, and lit a cigar, and waited for the return of Jerry Slummer.

Jerry, however, did not return. Instead, he unhitched his horses in the very center of Monument square and turned them over to a workman to lead them away, and left his old coach standing there.

"I don't say nothing in that old franchise about a return trip," he explained to the admiring and sympathetic crowd. "It says 'operating and carrying passengers,' and I done it. Ain't that right, boss?" and he shook hands with Tom Dennison.

"That's right, Jerry," approved Tom Dennison, handing him his wages. "John, come out to the house to dinner tonight and celebrate."

"Thanks," drawled John, as they edged out of the crowd. "I'm not sure that I can make it tonight, however. He had been out to the Dennison house to dinner twice in the past three weeks, and the amusement rather bored him.

"I'm sorry," regretted Dennison. "My daughter Miriam is coming home today, and I'd like to have you meet her."

Still Going On---Still the Talk of the Town---Our Great NINTH ANNIVERSARY SALE NEVER SUCH BARGAINS—NEVER SUCH VALUES—COME AT ONCE! POPULAR DRY GOODS CO.



BE A GOOD NEIGHBOR

Well-painted houses and well-kept homes make a more desirable neighborhood in which to live.

Good paint is an economy as well as a sign of thrift. It stops depreciation and increases the value of your property. The paints we handle have stood the tests of time and wear.

Other goods to make your spring cleaning easier:

- Mops, Brooms and Brushes
- Galvanized and Tin Pails
- Step Ladders in several sizes
- Winchester Tools to get those odd jobs done.

Winchester General Utility Oil for cleaning, polishing and preventing rust.

Clean Up and Paint Up this Week

Broad Mercantile Co.

THE WINCHESTER STORE

Loyal to Employer.

The judge was evidently getting a bit fed up with the jury, and at last he announced: "I discharge this jury."

A tall, lean member of the twelve then rose.

"Say, judge, you can't discharge me."

"Can't discharge you? Why not?"

thundered the other.

"Waal," replied the juryman, pointing to counsel for defense, "I was hired by that guy over there."

J. M. Pollock, the old reliable Saddle-Maker, is with J. F. Schaege again, and we are making the same famous saddles and harness as of yore. As materials and labor have declined in price, we are prepared to make reasonable figures on all our goods. Come and figure with us.

Thousands of people who had lost hope of ever being well again have been restored to health and happiness by Tealac. Trigg Drug Co.

Still the original process.

Body and flavor, not alcoholic content, made Budweiser the favorite. And body and flavor are the same today.



Budweiser

Everywhere

Walker-Smith Co.

Wholesale Distributors
Brady, Texas

YOU NEVER KNOW HOW CUPID WINS UNTIL THE END.

By Estelle Levy.

Dorothy just returns to her father's ranch after attending "Our Lady of the Lake College" at San Antonio, Texas. Her father, the owner of the large Dickerson ranch, comes to the depot to meet her. Everybody is getting ready at the ranch to greet her with a welcome—a home party; all her friends were cordially invited. She arrives home to find much pleasure and enjoyment.

Twelve o'clock and all her guests are leaving. Dorothy says "Good-bye," kisses her father and runs up stairs to her room. How nice everything seems and daddy is the same dear old daddy, and tomorrow she will look over the ranch and visit her pets.

While all around is stillness and no one is in sight, upon a lonely hillside sits Billy McAuthor, called by all, "Buffalo Bill," a tall, handsome fellow with sky-blue eyes and thick brown hair, combed back in pompadour style. Turning to his horse he said: "You certainly have been a pal old boy, and we still stick together till the end." With this Black Beauty held up his right foot to shake on what his master had said. Then Buffalo Bill began to think of his mother far away in Los Angeles, California. Why was he here, "way down in Texas? To make a man of himself—to show his father he could do something. When he arrived here, he met Mr. Dickerson who had been very kind to him and gave him this position of boss of his ranch and workers. "I must make good and pay him for his kindness," he said, as he saddled his horse and rode back to the ranch. Morning came, and Dorothy was up bright and early, when she stepped out on the porch. There she saw Willie Grey, a boy hated and called coward by all who knew him. There was no one that Willie hated worse than Buffalo Bill. "Hello, Dorothy, don't you remember me?"

"Yes, Willie."

He went to take her hands in his, but she drew aside. Just then up came Mr. Dickerson and Buffalo Bill. "Dorothy, this is Buffalo Bill I was telling you about." She stepped forward and held out her right hand and smiled in such a sweet little way that it went to Buffalo Bill's heart and something told him he was in love. He took the hand held out to him, in his.

"Would you mind if I ride with you around the ranch?"

"Certainly not," he answered, "I would be only too glad to have you." He helped her on her horse and got on his own and off they went together. The longer they were together the more he grows to love her, and she, him. It was love at first sight and Cupid certainly seemed to be winning. Then he looked at his watch; "Dinner time," he said, and back to the ranch they ride.

But time went on, and each day they found themselves more in love with each other. Then one day there came a dark cloud. Willie Grey came to Mr. Dickerson pointing a gun at him, and said: "You will have to give me your daughter's hand or I—"

"Not so loud," said Mr. Dickerson, "my daughter is in the next room."

"Well, listen to me! You know all about that hundred head of cattle that was stolen last year? Well, I stole them, but you can't prove that, and they are out there among your cattle now, all branded with Lawyer McGeer's name on them, and I can make them believe you stole them and ruin your life. You can't tell them differently, because you have no proof. Now it is prison for life or your daughter in marriage to me?"

Mr. Dickerson began to think; then he called his daughter. "Dear, you must do daddy a favor and save him a lot of trouble and worry. You must marry Willie Grey."

Of course she did not love him and

must do it for daddy's sake, so she promises. "But not until tomorrow, Willie Grey," said her father, "and Lawyer McGeer and others must witness the wedding."

Willie left the house and Dorothy and Mr. Dickerson went out on the porch. At dark no one was out but Dorothy who was sitting on the porch alone. Willie, with two other men, slowly crept up behind her and stole her away from the house. She could not scream, as they had her gagged. She was placed in a wagon and driven away. After a while they stopped in front of a house. A minister came to the door and after Willie had told him a lie he, believed him and started the wedding ceremony. Just as he was about to pronounce them man and wife, the door opened and in stepped Buffalo Bill, followed by Lawyer McGeer and Mr. Dickerson, and a few others. "Wait," said Buffalo Bill, "this man is a thief as well as a liar."

"Don't believe it," said Willie. Then he tried to prove that Mr. Dickerson had stolen the cattle.

"Oh, no, you don't!" said Buffalo Bill. "You see, Lawyer McGeer and myself were in the next room when you gave yourself away to Mr. Dickerson, and knowing you would escape with Dorothy, watched out for you and followed you here. At this Willie pulled a pistol out of his pocket and aimed it at Dorothy. "If I can't have you, no one else will," he said. But Buffalo Bill kicked the gun out of his hand, and handed it over to the other men. Then Lawyer McGeer and Mr. Dickerson came up and shook hands with Buffalo Bill.

"And may I have your daughter's hand in marriage, Mr. Dickerson," asked Buffalo Bill? He was answered with a glad smile to which he took the minister by the hand and also Dorothy, and they walked out to the horses. Buffalo Bill placed Dorothy on one horse and got on another. The minister got on the horse in the middle and off they rode, Dorothy's hand in Buffalo Bill's, and the preacher repeating the ceremony over again. They were followed behind by Dorothy's pets, and by the eyes of those in the doorway until they were out of sight. Then Willie gave a sneer as Mr. Dickerson said: "Cupid works strange and funny ways, and you never know he is winning until the end."

—End.—

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.

WONDERS OF AMERICA

By T. T. MAXEY

© Western Newspaper Union.

THE NATURAL BRIDGES OF UTAH

FORTY-FIVE miles north of Bluff, in Southwestern Utah, within a space of about five miles, are three natural bridges which are understood to be the largest of their kind in existence.

Named Sipapu (Gate of Heaven), Kachina (Guardian Spirit) and Owachomo (Rock Mound), these bridges were discovered in 1895. The three constitute a National monument, being so proclaimed by Presidential announcement in 1908.

The largest of the three has an extreme height of 222 feet and is 65 feet thick at the top of the arch, which is 28 feet wide. It has a span of 261 feet, the height of the span being 157 feet.

One has but to fix those figures in his mind to gain a fair idea of the immensity of these wonders which Nature fashioned from the lofty walls of White canyon.

Near the monument are some caves and ruins which are believed to have been the homes of a prehistoric race which inhabited this section.

These bridges are best reached by stage or team from the railroad station at Thompson, Utah, to Monticello, thence by pack-horse—a journey through a strange, deserted-looking but interesting land.

FORMER CORRESPONDENT SAYS THE BRADY STANDARD BRINGS APPRECIATED NEWS

Mexia, Texas, May 9.

Editor Brady Standard:

I received a bundle of the dear old home paper through the kindness of Mrs. Belle Taylor. Mrs. Taylor is a sister of W. E. Benson, who is one of your staunch supporters. It is needless to say that I was glad to get them—so much news from home—and as it was raining when I received them I devoured the contents of the last one of them before I stopped. I see where they were supplying the Shropshire Lake with fish and saw in the Fort Worth paper where the dam was washed away, so I have wondered if the fish are gone.

We have quite a few Brady people at Mexia; among them are Jim Henry and family, Henry Turn and family, McClure & Co. have a store here. John Renfro and Chas. Schaege, Will and Charley Bingham, Tom Sanders and family. All were here, but Sanders is back in Brady. Bingham brothers are at Pioneer, Renfro and Schaege have gone to Fort Worth I believe. Cap Gregg, Tom Bradshaw, Geo. Mooring, Charley Coats were all here too, but have moved elsewhere.

Miss Bernice Henry, the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jim Henry, was married Sunday the 7th, to a Mr. Haley. I know her school mates will be interesting, as she is an old Brady school girl.

O, I just can't do without the home paper but where one moves so often it is impossible to keep it coming, but I have gotten quite a number through Mrs. Taylor for she knows how I love The Standard. I get letters from several but they never tell it all as does The Standard.

I may be remembered by a few as I am one of the old correspondents of The Brady Standard under the non de plume of "Gypsy," from Fairview and Live Oak—and, say, what is the matter with the Fairview and Live Oak correspondents?

I see that "O. I. C. U. R. Right" from Oregon still honors his home paper.

I know that each one that reads this will wonder why I don't tell something about this great oil field, but I will not undertake such a big task; ask some that have come back

and they can describe it in full. I will, in the future, tell a few things. You can get the Mexia paper at the Central drug store and I wish you all would read about the horrible murder of Eula Ousley (or King) and I wish to say that the paper has made it very light, or, in other words, the half has never been nor never will be printed.

I am certainly glad old McCulloch is getting her share of the rain; it hasn't failed to rain from one to two, three or four days out of each week since we came here in October, and some two and three times it has rained two and three weeks without the sun shining at all. I am taking up too much valuable space; so you community writers come on with more and longer letters.

I will now close, wishing everyone a prosperous year, especially our editor.

The last time I wrote you I was at Dublin, Texas.

MRS. HENRY TURN,
Rfd. 6, Box B2. Mexia, Tex.

Making Trades.

"My cousin, Hank Buckley, paid \$3 for a dog a couple of weeks ago," related Gap Johnson of Rumpus Ridge, Ark., "and directly gave the dog and four bits to boot for a fiddle. Pretty soon he swapped the fiddle and six bits for a shotgun. He hadn't much more than settled with the gun than he figured he druther have a dog than a shotgun, and swapped the gun for the varmint, and the feller made him give \$1 to boot. After a spell he got to studying and decided that he wanted a fiddle worse than he did a dog. So he swapped with the fiddle man and gave him \$1 to boot. Well, he kept this up, sorter like the ragged rascal in the old Third reader, revolved round and round the rugged rock, swapping fiddle or dog or gun, whichever it happened to be, for one of the tuther things, and giving \$1, or such a matter, to boot every time, till he was out \$19.25 and had the dog. When I see him last he told me it was a dreadful thing not to be able to make up his mind and keep it made up."

MONEY TO LEND on ranch and farm lands. BROWN BROS. San Angelo, Texas.

"Mother—everybody says it's easy after ten o'clock in the morning and we got to have a lot of Kellogg's Corn Flakes or we can't go ahead and play any longer. We're all hungry somethin' fierce!"



for meal-time and play-time

Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

cooling-delicious-healthy

Summer's the time for "safety first" with family stomachs! Every one feels a lot better with lighter food on the hot days! And, crisp, delicious Kellogg's Corn Flakes are everything that can be desired—for health, for enjoyment, for nourishment!

Realize what proper diet means to health in summer. Cut down on the heavier foods that upset physical and mental energy and eat Kellogg's Corn Flakes! They're extra delicious with the luscious fruits now in season.

Kellogg's Corn Flakes are sold only in the RED and GREEN package that bears the signature of W. K. Kellogg, originator of Corn Flakes. None are genuine without it!



Kellogg's CORN FLAKES

Also makers of KELLOGG'S KRUMBLES and KELLOGG'S BRAN, cooked and branched

Dresses---New Summer Line

**Organdies, Swisses and
Fine French Gingham**
—all colors of the rainbow.

---also a beautiful line of

SPORT SILKS

New Hats for Midsummer
Wear—White, Milans
and Sports

C. H. Vincent
DRY GOODS
SOUTH SIDE

New Summer Line of Sport
Skirts, Blouses, Petticoats,
Silk Sweaters

LOCAL BRIEFS.

The many friends of Mrs. I. T. Morris, who suffered quite painful injuries in the auto accident of two weeks ago, will be pleased to know that she is making a most gratifying recovery.

E. E. Churchill, contractor from Fort Worth, arrived in Brady Wednesday, and will superintend the assembling of materials for the new Gibbons' building, which will grace the Northeast corner of the square. Work on this structure is to begin without delay.

"All Hail the New King!" If you hear W. O. Kirchner singing some such a song as that don't think he has turned monarchist—it's just his way of expressing his happiness over the safe arrival of another fine boy at his house on Saturday, the 13th. The new arrival tipped the beam at ten pounds, and Mrs. Kirchner vouches for his lungs being sound. Mother and babe both reported doing nicely. Congratulations!

Mrs. Harry W. Lindley underwent a minor operation at the local sanitarium last Saturday, with most gratifying results, and it is thought she will be able to return home by the end of this week. Her infant son, Raymond, also has been in the sanitarium since Monday, but is reported showing great improvement. The many friends of the family will be pleased to learn of this improvement of Mrs. Lindley and little son, and trust they will soon be restored to complete health.

Her many friends in Brady and all over the county will be gratified to learn that Mrs. Harry Irwin is again able to be about after a two-months illness, during which she underwent a serious operation at the local sanitarium, from which she has been slowly recuperating. Mrs. Irwin has made a wonderful recovery, and states that she is feeling better than in years, all of which is good news to her friends.

The Standard can vouch for the fact that Brownwood is certain to be able to boast of a splendid citizenship, judging solely from the number of "Brady's best" it has been importing. In fact, Brady now has quite a colony over in Brownwood, and promises eventually to make of Brownwood a suburb to our city. The most recent addition to Brownwood's Brady colony is Walter Townsend, who left Monday to take up the duties of cashier at the Santa Fe depot in Brownwood. Mr. Townsend has, for the past two years, been chief clerk

at the local depot, having come here from Melvin, where he had been Santa Fe agent. His promotion is in recognition of his splendid service, and of his popularity among his fellow-workers. Mrs. Townsend and two children expect to join him within the next few weeks in making their home in Brownwood, and while all Brady citizens will regret to lose this estimable family from citizenship, yet their good wishes accompany them to their new home. A. E. Ort of Killean has been checked in here as Mr. Townsend's successor, and the glad hand of welcome is extended him.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Matthews and son, Norton, are visiting here from Peg Leg ranch in Menard county.

Friends of Joe and Jim Matthews say there is nothing short about the way these boys take care of visitors at their Peg Leg ranch in Menard county. In addition to providing excellent fishing and camp grounds for their friends, the Matthews now have rigged up a ferry to enable crossing the river. The ferry, be it understood, does not operate on regular schedule, but runs on signal only. Would-be passengers are warned to bring along their bathing suits. Life preservers not furnished.

J. Lee Woffard, accompanied by his mother, Mrs. McDorman, and his children, will leave Saturday in his car enroute to Stanley, N. M., where Mr. Woffard has taken up a section of land with the intention of homesteading. His land is located some 40 or 50 miles south of Santa Fe, N. M., in the Estancia Valley, which is heralded as the coming country of our neighbor state. Mr. Woffard has for a number of years past been employed with Lee Morgan, and his many friends, while regretting to part with him and his estimable family, nevertheless join in wishing them God-speed on their journey and success in their future endeavors.

There was a general exodus of the citizenship Wednesday, inquiry as to the whereabouts of most any individual bringing the laconic information, "Gone, Fishing." Perhaps the reason for all this piscatorial epidemic was to be found in the catch exhibited on the street Tuesday by B. Simpson and which included four cats totaling 18 pounds, and the largest of which weighed 7½ pounds. The catch was made at the lake above the little dam, and excited the envy of all the other fishers at the place, since Mr. Simpson appeared the only one in possession of the right hokus-pokus with which to bait his hook for the big ones.

If you meet pleasant-faced strangers on the streets of Brady, look again!

It may be none other than an old friend—J. C. Harber, returned in splendid health, with a fully developed mustache to conceal his identity. Mr. Harber has been spending the past seven weeks visiting his parents and relatives at Taylor, while incidentally undergoing the trying ordeal of having all his teeth removed. The operation was made necessary in an endeavor to overcome neuralgia, and other ailments which had all but made an invalid of Mr. Harber. His recovery has been little short of wonderful, and has been most gratifying to himself, his family and his friends. Mr. Harber says he is back to stay, and expects soon to get back into some line of endeavor here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Vincent have added to their treasured possessions a 1922 model Big Six Studebaker—one of the handsomest and most attractive cars ever brought to Brady. The Big Six is a 7-passenger automobile, with beautiful lines, and all the latest features and conveniences in auto manufacture. The Vincent car is completely equipped, and in anticipation of their contemplated trip to Yellowstone park next month, has been provided with everything to assure the trip being one of comfort and enjoyment. The purchase was made through Simpson & Co., local Studebaker representatives, and B. Simpson drove the car out from Dallas Saturday, Mr. and Mrs. Vincent accompanying him on the trip.

While returning to Brady Monday morning, The Standard editor found himself confronted with a wash-out at Brooksmith, which compelled us to spend the day in Brownwood. At that, it wasn't such a disagreeable delay, for we met with several former Bradyites, enjoyed seeing and talking with them, and were pleased to note that all were loyally boosting Brady as the best town of its size anywhere. To Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Graham of the Graham hotel, we are especially indebted, their insisting that we be their guest during our stay there, and looking after both our comfort and material welfare in every way at their splendid and far-famed hostelry. Their greatest regret was that they were unable to show us over their attractive city, they having lost their car Saturday in the disastrous fire at Serimgeour's garage. Mr. Graham whose health has been bad, is greatly improved following his trip out into West Texas a couple months ago, and his many friends hope soon to see him restored to his old-time health and strength.

FOR OVER 40 YEARS
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has been used successfully in the treatment of Catarrh.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE consists of an Ointment which quickly Relieves by local application, and the Internal Medicine, a Tonic, which acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, thus reducing the inflammation. Sold by all druggists.
F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

If you want more milk from your cows, feed Checkerboard Dairy Feed. Macy & Co.

Just Received—Some nice Rugs at C. H. Arnsperger's New and Second Hand store.

One more risk taken out of the farming business. Get Ha! Insurance on growing crops from W. H. BALLOU & CO.

Harry and Will Evers are still in the Saddle, Harness and Shoe Repairing business.

Duplicate Sales Books, in any quantity from one up. The Brady Standard.

TEXAS PRESS ASSOCIATION MEETING AT DENTON PROVES MOST DELIGHTFUL OCCASION

(Continued from Page 1).

Goods Co. above mentioned, by whom he is employed, and who told him to devote his entire time, if necessary, to the entertainment of the visitors. By the way, Mrs. Stanley, remembered here as Miss Faye Bonds, formerly of Brownwood, is also employed at this store, and her father is engaged in business in Denton.

Between Mr. Bushey and other relatives, and the attending of the press meetings, there was not one dull moment for any of the editor's party.

Then, too, the editor and family enjoyed once more the hospitality of Mr and Mrs. S. M. Richardson, former Bradyites, when Mac was a co-worker on The Standard. Mac has charge of the linotype department of the Denton Record & Chronicle; the family has a most attractive bungalow home, and Mrs. Richardson is the same cordial and hospitable hostess as well as excellent cook, as of old while Mac radiates the same geniality as always. Miss Louise is now quite a grown young lady, and, like all C. I. A. students, is a strong believer in and booster for this wonderful school.

Then there are the Brady girls at C. I. A. to whom we are greatly indebted for their untiring efforts to acquaint us with the marvels of this wonderful institution. There are three Brady girls in attendance there, Misses Cora Snider, Zenda Aschtacher and Edna Chadick, of whom we saw but the first two named. There are 1300 students at C. I. A. and it is like hunting a needle in a haystack to find one of the girls other than by appointment. Miss Aschtacher fulfilled her promise to show us every nook and corner of C. I. A. Accompanied by Miss Snider and several of their classmates, we "did" the college. If there was anything not visited or seen, it was simply because our stay was too limited. One might spend weeks there and then not see everything. In fact, the first impression of C. I. A. cannot be given in anything short of a volume. In our article next week, we will endeavor to give our readers a glimpse into the college—you will not wonder then, that all C. I. A. students are its boosters, and believe it the only college for any girl to attend.

Members of the Texas press, not so fortunately situated as to relatives and close personal friends at Denton, were housed and cared for at Lowry hall. This is one of the dormitories for the girl students, who vacated their apartments, and "doubled up" with the girls in adjoining dormitories. It is a wonderful building in itself, neat, attractive and most comfortable and homelike.

Galveston was chosen as the meeting place for the association next year. Officers elected were: Denver Chestnut, Advance, Kenedy, president; Will L. West, Leader, Lufkin vice-president. Other officers included Sam P. Harben, of the Richardson Echo, re-elected secretary. Sam is indispensable in this position, and if he were as sure of wings as he is of being re-elected secretary, he need have no fear of the future. C. F. Lehmann, who shares the favor of the press with Harben, was re-elected treasurer.

The Troup Banner, edited by Henry Edwards, was awarded the loving cup presented by A. H. Belo & Co., publishers of the Dallas News, for the best country newspaper, and John E. Cooke, publisher of the Reporter at Rockdale, and founder of The Brady Standard, was awarded a \$40 font of job type, offered by the Barnhart Type Foundry of Dallas for the best display of job printing.

If Standard readers are interested in a school where the girls of Texas may develop their talents to a wonderful degree, then we trust they will read our article next week about this great institution. It may do the C. I. A. but feels justice, but it will enable an insight into the wonderful opportunities which the college offers the girls of today.

OSCAR TURNER BUYS THE WILLIAMS PRODUCE CO.'S BUSINESS AND WAGON YARD

Oscar Turner last week closed a deal for the purchase of the Williams Produce Co.'s business and also the wagon yard on North Bridge street, taking immediate possession. Mr. Turner will continue the produce business in all its lines under the firm name of the Turner Produce Co. He also continues the wagon yard, and expects to materially improve and convert it into one of the best and most popular yards in this section of the state.

Mr. Turner has, for a number of years, been employed with the Myers Bros. grocery, while incidentally farming the Myers Bros' place, where he has developed into a most successful chicken fancier. He will continue his farming operations and chicken-raising, his boys being in charge of these endeavors, while he, himself, will turn all his attention to his new enterprises. Mr. Turner's popularity with everyone who knows him will be a big factor in the success of the undertaking.

Walter L. Williams, who has conducted the business heretofore, has purchased a produce business in Comanche. He has loaded out his household effects, and with his family expects to leave for his new home today. Friends of Mr. Williams and family join in extending best wishes for success in their new home.

TELEPHONE SERVICE

Good telephone service depends upon three things:

FIRST: A well built plant properly maintained.

SECOND: A thoroughly organized and efficient operating force in each department.

THIRD: Courtesy at all times to every patron from the switchboard as well as the cashier's window.

We have the plant and the organization, and it is our purpose that first class telephone service shall be rendered our patrons with a smile and not with a frown.

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For New and Second-Hand
Tires—Also Vulcanizing
GUARANTY TIRE SHOP.

CITY TOURIST PARK IS
RAPIDLY BEING PLACED
IN INVITING CONDITION

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

Work on Brady's tourist camp ground at the City Park is making rapid headway. Aldermen Simpson and Ogden, who are in charge of the improvement work, have had a force of Mexicans grubbing out the stumps and clearing out the underbrush, and have this part of the improvement completed. The Brady Water & Light works will provide the lights and water and arrange to supply water for the shower baths to be installed, and the Brady Chamber of Commerce will furnish the camp house and other necessary equipment. The placing of signs directing tourists to the park will follow.

MONEY TO LEND on ranch and farm lands. BROWN BROS. San Angelo, Texas.

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