

INSURANCE

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

Anderson & Garrithers

OUSLEY SPEAKS AT COURT HOUSE ON SENATE RACE

Col. Clarence Ousley, candidate for United States Senator, spoke to one of the largest crowds assembled at a political gathering this year in the district court room yesterday afternoon upon his candidacy. Col. Ousley was introduced by M. L. Stallings of this city, who referred to Mr. Ousley as a "100% citizen, and every inch an American." He also spoke highly of Mr. Ousley's character, achievements, and intellectual attainments, and stated that Mr. Ousley would speak upon the living, breathing, burning issues of the day.

Mr. Ousley, in opening his address stated he wished, in a plain, matter-of-fact way, to bring home to the citizens the great National problems of the day.

Mr. Ousley first spoke upon the so-called "light wines and beer" measure, stating that any man who attempted to bring such a proposition up at this time was either fooling himself, or trying to fool the people. That such a measure, even if adopted in Texas, would be inoperative, inasmuch as it was contrary to the constitution of the United States. He favored strict enforcement of the Prohibition amendment, in order that it might be given a fair trial—not in one year, but over a period of ten years or more.

In the course of his speech, Mr. Ousley several times pointed out the encroachments of the National government upon State sovereignty. He pointed out the destructive freight rates, resulting from the rulings of the Interstate Commerce commission, and stated that Texas people knew better Texas' needs than did a commission in Washington, and that the intrastate rates should govern, rather than the interstate rates. He further illustrated this point in his exposition of the Federal Reserve Bank system, which he declared a "fine piece of statesmanship—but not fool-proof." He said the Federal Reserve board, not realizing or appreciating the mobility, flexibility and elasticity of their wonderful machine, had jammed on the brakes just as it was going good, with the result that they had forced liquidation, and thereby had broken the price of all commodities. Cheers and applause from the audience was given his statement that the power should be taken out of the board in Washington and placed in the hands of a State board, upon the theory that the banks and the bankers who personally know their constituents and the commodities of their communities, realize and appreciate better the needs than any board which sits in the Treasury building at Washington.

TEXAS SCHOOL LANDS ON MARKET SEPTEMBER 1ST—LIST AT STANDARD OFFICE

The Standard has just received from J. T. Robison, commissioner of the General Land office at Austin, a complete list of all Texas school lands that will be placed on the market September 1st, 1922, together with terms of sale, information as to the character of land, and as to the form of application to be made for same. Anyone interested in these lands, or in filing application for the purchase of same, may inspect the list at this office.

Mr. Ousley discussed at some length foreign trade relations, national banking and credit, and the tariff. It was in his discussion of the latter subject that he won unequivocal sympathy from his audience. He declared for the tariff platform written by John H. Reagan in 1846, and upon which Senator Charles Culberson was elected, asserting that Culberson had voted against this tariff platform. In the course of his manhood, Mr. Ousley said only twice had the government of these United States been entrusted to the Democratic party, and he declared there must be something wrong if only twice in sixty years the people had been willing to place the Democratic party in power. Mr. Ousley ascribed this lack of confidence to the fact that during Grover Cleveland's administration and again during Woodrow Wilson's administration, the party had failed in their foremost duty—the revision of the tariff laws, each time following the same old methods, and that it was due to this they had been shorn of power. He declared unequivocally for a tariff on farm products, raw material and manufactured products equally and uniformly, in order that the burden of taxation might be equitably distributed. In closing Mr. Ousley stated that, if elected senator, he would vote for not a single protective tariff upon a manufactured product, without a corresponding tariff on raw products.

There is no question but what Mr. Ousley will be a strong candidate in the senatorial race, and his exposition of national and international affairs here won approval and approbation. Mr. Ousley left at 5:00 o'clock for Rochelle, where he spoke last night.

SANITARY DUES.

Remember your Sanitary dues are due July 1st. It is very essential that this work be looked after, so please do not forget to pay them. If you do not get service, please report same. E. G. GILDER, City Secretary.

Buy good shoes and have them 1/2 Soled and Heeled in time; this is economy. Evers & Bro.

BITTEN BY PET CAT, DOOLE GIRL TAKEN TO AUSTIN

The ten-year old daughter of A. C. Middleton of Doole, who was carried to Austin for examination at the Pasteur institute as the result of having been bitten by a pet cat, is in no danger from hydrophobia, according to a message received here. The child was bitten about a week ago but nothing was thought of the matter until the first of this week, when she developed extreme nervousness. Alarmed, Mr. Middleton phoned his brother-in-law, J. M. Pate here to arrange to take the child to the Pasteur Institute. Accompanied by Monroe Hallmark of Doole, Mr. Middleton brought the child to Brady Tuesday night, and joined by Mr. Pate, left at midnight enroute to Austin.

According to the word sent here by Mr. Middleton, examination of the heads of two cats taken with them, showed no indications of hydrophobia, and the head of a third cat was then sent so as to be sure that the one that bit the child is included in the examination. No indications were found in the child's condition to warrant belief that she had been infected and the report from Austin stated she was much better. Two younger children of Mr. Middleton, a boy and a girl, have since developed a similar state of nervousness at Doole, which is causing the parents much concern, and for which they are unable to account.

The party returned yesterday and report the little girl as having recovered from her illness.

FATAL SHOOTING AFFRAY AT TELEGRAPH ON FRIDAY

Word received here this week was that Ed Fleming, brother of S. M. Fleming of Camp San Saba, was fatally wounded in a deplorable shooting affray at Telegraph, below Junction, in Kimble county on last Friday. Particulars of the tragedy are meager, but it was said the fatal shots were fired by a Mr. Freeman, storekeeper at Telegraph, and the difficulty arose over a piece of land. Mr. Fleming and Mr. Freeman owned adjoining tracts of land on the Llano river.

Each man is said to have fired six shots, three of which struck Fleming, while none of Mr. Fleming's bullets found their mark in Mr. Freeman. Mr. Fleming is reported to have died Sunday.

Post Extensions for Transfer Binders at The Brady Standard office.

BRADY WINS AND LOSES AT COLEMAN IN TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY GAMES

The Brady team very generously went 50-50 with the Coleman ball club on the last two games of the series played at Coleman Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. With the infield strengthened by the addition of Hubert Adkins and Hardin Jones, the boys put some pep into Tuesday's game, and won by a score of 12 to 4. Blevins pitched for Brady, and besides performing with distinction on the mound, rapped out a home run with the bases full.

In Wednesday's game, with Blevins worn down, and Robertson cut with a sore arm, the locals gave a try-out to a new-comer named Suther, who came highly recommended—by himself. Suther was pulled in the second frame after he had permitted four scores, and had filled the bases being replaced by Fuller, and Robertson went in and caught the game. Fuller held the Coleman Helgamites down pretty well until along in the last of the game when they began finding him with disconcerting frequency. Result, 13 to 4. No regrets. We still have a game on the boys from Hord's creek, having won three games out of the five played.

WOOL SALE HERE THURSDAY NETS GROWERS 36-40c

The wool sale held yesterday afternoon in Brady brought the growers prices ranging from 36c to 40c or sealed bids. Something like seventeen lots of twelve-months' clip were included in the sale, totaling 60,000 pounds, of which 30,000 pounds were sold. Messrs. W. D. Jordan, representing Chas. J. Webb of Philadelphia, and Hill, representing Jeremiah Williamson of Boston, were the successful bidders.

Other bidders at the sale were Messrs. Lee, representing Draper Co. of Boston, Tom Elliot, representing Palmer Company of San Antonio, and John R. Smart of Menard.

The wool was an accumulation made by Spiller & Kirklen, including some of W. W. Spiller's clip, and quite a number of others, and the sale was held at the Spiller & Kirklen warehouse. Numbered among those having wool in the sale were the following:

- Henry Smith, Camp San Saba
- G. B. Awalt, Brady
- Edd Bryson, Brady
- F. M. Richards, Brady
- P. C. Dutton, Brady
- L. J. Abernathy, Nine
- M. E. Abernathy, Nine
- Jess Henton, Melvin
- J. V. Ewing, Calf Creek
- Jas. Brook, Brady
- Lyckman Bros., Brady
- W. E. Simpson, Brady
- W. F. Dutton, Brady
- Henry Furr, Melvin
- Rohde Bros., Brady
- Herbert Harkrider, Nine.

THOS. F. OWEN, FORMER SAN ANGELO CITIZEN, DIES IN LOS ANGELES

San Angelo, June 13.—Thomas F. Owen, 46, for 11 years secretary of the local board of city development and until his resignation last November the oldest commercial secretary in Texas in point of service, died today in Los Angeles. The widow and two sons, Olen, 19, and Robert, 13, survive. It is presumed burial will be at Racine, Wis., Owen's birthplace.

Owen, while here, was corresponding secretary of the Puget Sound to the Gulf Highway Association, secretary-treasurer of Del Rio-Canadian State Highway No. 4, first secretary of the Kiwanis Club, a West Texas Chamber of Commerce director and one of the main promoters of San Angelo annual fair, carnival and race meet. For 10 years he was a First Presbyterian church deacon and twice was choir director.

"SILVER" TEA NEXT WEDNESDAY AT MRS. H. L. WOOD'S FOR "CITY BEAUTIFUL" FUND

A "Silver tea will be given at the residence of Mrs. Herbert L. Wood on Wednesday of next week, June 21st, for the purpose of raising funds for the prizes offered by the Civic league in the Brady "City Beautiful" contest. The offering is to be free will.

A musical program will be had, and refreshments will be served, the hours being from 4:00 o'clock until 9:00 p. m.

The public is cordially invited.

Filing Devices. The Brady Standard.

VETERAN EDITOR DIES AT HOME IN SAN ANGELO

San Angelo, June 13.—John George Murphy, 64, former owner and publisher for 36 years of the San Angelo Standard, died here today after four weeks' illness.

The paper, which was established by Murphy as a weekly with a hand press in an adobe shack when San Angelo was only a frontier village, dependent on old Fort Concho, and developed into a daily with modern equipment, will suspend publication Wednesday for the funeral at 5:00 o'clock. Courthouse offices also will close. Murphy had been a Tom Green county commissioner since his retirement from the newspaper field.

Besides his widow he is survived by the following: Daughter, Miss May Murphy; sister, Mrs. B. J. Doyle of Toronto, Canada and one brother, Steve Murphy of Sonora, publisher of the Devils River News there. Murphy at one time was mayor of San Angelo. He was an Elk and Mason. Tributes to his life of usefulness were numerous today.

Paper Fasteners — all sizes from one-quarter to one and one-half inches. The Brady Standard.

CITY RENDITIONS.

All Brady citizens who have not so far given me their tax renditions, are requested to call without delay at the city offices, to avoid being placed on the unrendered roll. Please do this at once, as but a few days remain for making renditions. E. G. GILDER, City Sec.

Toilet Goods Demonstration In Your Own Home

By Miss M. Parham, Scientifically Trained Toilet Goods Specialist

ONE WEEK, BEGINNING MONDAY, JUNE 19TH

Demonstrations begin at 9:00 a. m. and continue through the entire day.

Evening Appointments by Special Request Only

The Toilet Goods Specialist will instruct in the proper method of caring for the complexion as well as the scalp and hair. She will be able to fill only a limited number of engagements—so do not delay in phoning us for an appointment.

Demonstration by Appointment Only

Phone Us at Once, and We Will be Glad to Make a Definite Engagement for Your Home.

Trigg Drug Company

The *Rexall* Store

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.

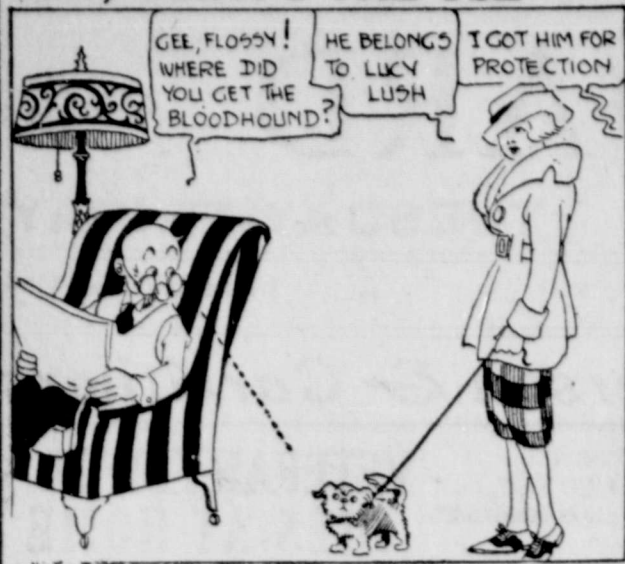
Teeth Extracted Painless

All Work Guaranteed Lady in Attendance
Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist
 Over Broad Mercantile Co. Phone 81



BENJ. ANDERSON, Special Agent
Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Co.
 FOUNDED 1868
Assets \$65,199,251.16
 Brady National Bank Building Brady, Texas

AW, WHAT'S THE USE



GEE, FLOSSY! WHERE DID YOU GET THE BLOODHOUND?
HE BELONGS TO LUCY LUSH
I GOT HIM FOR PROTECTION



HA HA!! THAT FOR PROTECTION
YES-HE BITES ALL THE FRESH MEN AND SCARES THEM AWAY

The Joke Was on Felix



BITE? HA- THAT'S A JOKE
LOOK OUT, DADDY, DON'T TOUCH HIM



L.F. VAN ZELM

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

FIVE FINDINGS.

Public Installation New Masonic Officers on June 24th.

Fife, Texas, June 12.
Editor Brady Standard:
Another fine rain fell here Wednesday of last week. It only covered part of the community and a few crops are beginning to need moisture.

Mrs. J. L. Jordan returned to her home at Brady Saturday after a two-weeks' visit with her daughter, Mrs. James Finlay.

The base ball team went to Lohn Sunday and played the Lohn team. Our boys lost by a score of 6 to 0.

The Masonic lodge have completed ceiling and otherwise improving their hall. B. P. Palmer superintended the work. At the regular meeting Saturday night the following officers were elected: R. H. Coonrod, W. M.; L. C. Barton, S. W.; E. W. Bray, J. W.; W. F. Roberts, Jr., Treas.; L. M. Farmer, Sec'y; W. R. Harris, S. D.; L. A. Watkins, J. D.; L. M. Ludwick, S. S.; Nat. Randals, J. S.; J. P. Barton, chaplain; A. M. Finlay, tiler. It was decided that the lodge install officers publicly on June 24th. Ice cream and cake will be served members and their families and visiting brethren. L. M. Farmer, F. M. Ranne, A. M. Finlay and R. H. Coonrod were appointed a committee on arrangements and a good time generally is expected.

We have a new mail carrier now in Willard Baker. Mr. Baker is a good one, but he will have to go some to beat Uncle Dick Hayes. Uncle Dick is off for a while to kiss the babies and brag on the women folks and get the old man in a good humor to try to land the whole darned family on his side.

George Hobbs was a visitor at Brady from here Saturday.

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

R. L. Pearce and Will Liverman are winding up some much-needed road grading in this community this week. The big Holt caterpillar tractor of Commissioner Priest's works like a charm now since the rains and the roads are being put in fine shape. The boys expect to work in the Doole community next week.

Sammy Miller of San Saba is visiting his brother, W. A., here this week.

R. K. Finlay and grandchildren Lucy M. and James, Jr., are visiting relatives at Eldorado this week.

Sidney Coonrod came in Saturday from Abilene, where he has been attending school the past eight months.

A petition is being circulated here asking an election on \$4,000 funds to erect a new school building here. The building is greatly needed and we are sure the issue will carry.

"E. Z."

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.

H. P. C. Evers & Bro., manufacturers and dealers in Saddles, Harness, Collars, Whips, Lap Robes, etc. Repairing a specialty.

VOCA ITEMS.

"Pollyanna" Writes Interesting Report of Voca Happenings.

Voca, Texas, May 14.
Editor Brady Standard:
All the farmers are quite busy; crops are looking fine. If there is any boll weevils this warm sunshine will soon kill them.

Miss Lois Williams who underwent an operation at Temple recently, has returned home and is doing nicely.

Mr. Fred Otte and Miss Mary Butler of this place were married Sunday morning. Mrs. Otte was a graduate of Montgomery school of the 1922 class. Mr. and Mrs. Otte will make their home here. We extend our congratulations to them.

Miss Myrtle Burk, who has been attending school at West Moreland college at San Antonio, is home again. All her friends are glad to have her home again.

Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Lively are wearing a smile over the arrival of a fine boy at their home.

Dr. O. C. Jackson and daughter, Avis, and Miss Myr Mayo attended the funeral services of Mr. George Jackson at Pontotoc Friday. He was a close relative of Dr. Jackson.

The singing at the home of M. A. Leddy Friday night was enjoyed by all present.

Mr. Chandler, of Camp San Saba filled his regular appointment at the "plank" house Saturday night, Sunday and Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Williams of Camp San Saba, attended church at the "plank" house Sunday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruce Wren of Ranger were visiting relatives of this place Monday.

Little Harold Crutsinger, who happened to the misfortune of getting bit by a rattle snake, is improving.

Miss Hulda Behrens will leave for Temple Wednesday, where she will take treatment.

We are sorry to report that Carl Dean is on the sick list this week.

Mr. Henry Bradley, candidate for the office of county clerk was shaking hands with the people of Voca Saturday.

The Voca baseball team went to Fredonia Saturday but Fredonia came out winner. Our faithful boys went to Brady Sunday where they met Calf Creek. The scores were 10 and 10.

"POLLYANNA."

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 nor ringing in head. Remember the full name and look for the signature of E. W. GROVE.

EE RID OF THAT ACHE.

If you are a sufferer with lame back, backache, dizziness, nervousness and kidney disorders, why don't you try the remedy that your own neighbors recommend? Ask your neighbor!

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

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

COW CREEK NEWS.

Two Weddings in Community—Ice Cream Supper.

Lohn, Texas, June 14.

Editor Brady Standard:
Well, I've been absent from the page a few weeks, but the reason is I've been in war against General Green (and the chiggers).

We would be very thankful, Mr. Editor, if you would put in an order for us some rain. We will take it by the hundreds of dollars worth this time, for we don't need so awfully much to keep things growing and doing fine.

Miss Willie Malone from near Corpus Christi is visiting friends here this week.

Ira Killingsworth went to Millersview Monday, where he will work this year.

There were two weddings in our part of the community last week. Leonard Turner and Miss Lora Killingsworth Tuesday, and Pete Lembke and Miss Elsie Lee Cornils Sunday. We wish them good luck and a long life.

Miss Elizabeth Cornils came home from Fort Worth Sunday morning to attend the wedding of her sister Miss Elsie Lee.

The ice cream supper at Mr. E. W. Woods' Saturday night was much enjoyed by all present. We wish they would give another.

Tom Mitchell and sisters, Miss Ethel and Gay, from Fife, spent Sunday evening at the Killingsworth home.

Miss Lillie Reed spent Sunday night with Miss Elizabeth Cornils. Otis Young came home last Sunday week from Alice, where he has been in school.

Mr. L. Gary, who has been at Brownwood taking treatment, came home last week. We are glad to be able to report Mr. Gary improving.

Miss Cornils and mother, visited at the Killingsworth home Monday afternoon.

A. C. Harrison from Brownwood visited friends here the first of the week.

"SUNFLOWER."

EDITOR'S NOTE — As has been stated in these columns numbers of times, The Standard can use no unsigned communications. Correspondents will be sure to sign their letters before forwarding them to us.

MARION MIXUPS.

Farmers Welcome Light Shower Wednesday—Personal Pickups.

Brady, Texas, June 11.

Editor Brady Standard:
I've been absent quite a while, but hope I am welcome. A light shower fell Wednesday afternoon which the farmers were glad to see.

Wiley Walker has been at the Walker ranch the past three days rounding up some cattle he sold.

Mrs. Willie McMullen spent Sunday afternoon with her mother, Mrs. George Ryan.

Miss Duke is back at her old home with W. D. Walker and says she feels like she is at home sure enough. Maud Ryan returned from Santa Anna last Sunday, where she has been attending school.

Miss Bessie Rice, Mr. and Miss White, and Mr. and Mrs. McShan were visitors at the Walker ranch Sunday afternoon.

Miss Eula Mae Butler returned last Sunday from San Antonio, where she has been visiting her sister.

Guy Walker, Effie Stobaugh and Bernice Winstead motored to Rockwood Monday afternoon, and on their return reported the roads in that country as being "tough."

Jimmie Butler visited Jim Ryan Sunday.

Mrs. W. W. Butler has been on the sick list but is reported better at present.

If it rains, I'll come again.

"PRIMROSE."

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

"LAX-FOS WITH PEP-SIN" 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.

Free Proof That Ironized Yeast Builds Weight



Beautifies Skin and Gives New Energy To Thin, Run-down Folks

Do you need more flesh? Are you run-down, pale or scrawny looking? Do you lack energy—or is your skin blemished by humbling pimples, blackheads or boils? If so, here is good news for you! Simply mail coupon below for the famous Three Day FREE Trial Treatment of IRONIZED YEAST. Take these remarkable tablets—two with each meal. Then get ready for a surprise!

Watch the Quick Results!
You simply will not believe your eyes when you see how quickly your skin begins to freshen, and how quickly pimples, etc., begin to disappear. Note the immediate increase in appetite and energy. And as for putting new, hard flesh on your bones—not flabby fat, but good firm flesh—people report gaining five pounds and more on the very first package of IRONIZED YEAST!

Yeast Best With Iron
The reason IRONIZED YEAST brings such splendid results is because it contains a specially cultured medicinal yeast which is unequalled for its richness in the essential Water Soluble B vitamins. Also contains the correct amount of the two other vitamins—Fat Soluble A and Water Soluble C—which are equally important to health, yet lacking in the modern diet. Vitamins bring fine 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!

Try Ironized Yeast Today
Simply mail coupon for the wonderful Three Day FREE Trial Test. Or go to your druggist and get IRONIZED YEAST on our guarantee. If you are not satisfied, your money instantly refunded. You will be amazed at the quick improvement IRONIZED YEAST shows in you. Get it today!

WARNING!

There are certain types of yeast which have absolutely no medicinal value. By insisting on 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!

Amazing 3-Day Test
Mail this coupon with your name and address to The Ironized Yeast Company, Atlanta, Ga. By return mail you will receive absolutely FREE our famous 3-Day Trial Treatment. Watch the Results! Dept. 611

Note: Full Sized Packages of IRONIZED YEAST Sold at all Druggists
FOR SALE BY CENTRAL DRUG STORE

CALLAN NEWS.

Mexicans from Del Rio Flocking to McCulloch County.

Callan, Texas, June 12.

Editor Brady Standard:
We had a light shower Tuesday evening which will help crops, and we believe we will have a bumper crop this year.

G. W. McDonald, son Marion and wives of Melvin, were in our community Friday from Eldorado, where they have been visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Robins of Menard were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Long Friday afternoon. They were enroute to Eden, where they will attend a family reunion and barbecue.

Rev. Robinson and wife of Menard passed through Callan Monday from Melyin, where he had been to hold his regular appointment there.

In spite of the bad roads there has been quite a lot of traveling on Menard and Brady road for Mexicans from Del Rio are flocking to McCulloch county to assist in farm work. Mr. and Mrs. Rasmussen were in

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

The WISE HOUSE OWNER

wants paint that will protect as well as beautify his home. He wants paint that will be weather proof, that will last long and retain its good looks to the end.

That's exactly the kind of paints we sell. We shall be glad to figure on what you require.



E. B. RAMSAY'S PAINT AND PAPER STORE



The Full-Vision Buick Top Combines Beauty and Utility

An added proof of Buick superiority is the patented top. Its advanced design eliminates unsightly top bows and gives clear vision from windshield to back curtain. Both the top and the all-weather curtains are individually tailored to the car, insuring perfect fit and smart appearance.

The Buick top is but another example of Buick's policy of painstaking care in the building of every part of the car.

BUICK SIXES		BUICK FOURS	
2-Pass. Roadster	\$1265	2-Pass. Roadster	\$ 895
5-Pass. Touring	1895	5-Pass. Touring	935
3-Pass. Coupe	1885	3-Pass. Coupe	1295
4-Pass. Sedan	2165	5-Pass. Sedan	1395
4-Pass. Coupe	2075	All Prices F. O. B. Flint, Mich	
7-Pass. Touring	1585		
7-Pass. Sedan	2375		

BRADY AUTO COMP'Y

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

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

THE GREATEST GIVER.

He was the poorest man in town
And greatest giver. No renown
He won like some philanthropist—
A hundred others on the list
Gave more than he—and yet, I guess
He gave a lot of happiness
And made a lot of people glad—
For other ways to give he had.

He gave to passing friends a smile
That helped them many a weary mile,
And when they stumbled on the slope,
He gave them help and gave them hope;
And every stranger on the way
He gave a greeting every day—
No night so dark, no morn' so drear,
But that he somehow gave them cheer.

He gave of counsel to the youth,
He gave him faith and gave him truth—
And words of courage to the man
Who bravely something new began,
And those whose work was nearly done,
Who traveled toward a setting sun
And loved the past to recollect,
He gave attention and respect.

He patted every golden head
And little ills he comforted,
He gave to sorrow sympathy,
New visions in adversity.
He was the poorest man around,
Yet how we miss him!—for we found,
Though richer men their wealth unrolled,
He shared with all a heart of gold.
—McClure Newspaper Syndicate.

FIGHT TO BE MADE
ON TIMBER WOLVES
OVER BROWN COUNTY

The depredation from timber wolves have been very severe the past few months. In fact they have almost put the sheep and goat raisers out of business in some sections of the county. Turkeys and chickens have also paid a heavy toll to the wolves.

An effort is to be made soon to secure the services of a government trapper to work in Brown and Mills counties until the wolves are cleaned up. C. R. Landon, Inspector of Predatory Animals, U. S. Department of Agriculture, San Angelo, was in Brownwood Wednesday. He conferred with the county agent and left a proposition to place a trapper in the wolf ridden territory with half of his salary paid by the government, work to begin July 1st. It will be necessary to raise locally enough money to pay the other half of his salary for three months. In view of the fact that the wolves are causing so much loss this should be easily done, in the opinion of County Agent Griffin.—Brownwood Bulletin.

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 dissolve the worms, and the child will be in perfect health. Pleasant to take. One per bottle.

The Same Predicament.

One Sunday, two lovers went to church. When the collection was taken up the young man explored his pockets, and finding nothing, whispered to his sweetheart:

"I haven't a cent. I changed my pants."

Meanwhile the girl had been searching her bag, and finding nothing, blushed a rosy red and said:

"I'm in the same predicament."

Pictures were flashed from Italian to American battleships by wireless recently in a test off the coast of Italy. The Italian navy has purchased the inventor's method of transmitting apparatus and is planning to install machines on navy vessels.

We have secured the services of J. P. Jones, who has for a number of years conducted shoe repair shops in Austin and Paris, Texas. Mr. Jones is a first-class mechanic on all work, and makes ladies shoes a specialty. H. P. C. EVERS & BRO.

We are still repairing shoes at the old stand. EVERS & BRO.

Regular in His Habits.

"Where were you the day the crime was committed?"

"I don't know," said the character witness.

"That's strange. Were you in a comatose condition?"

"No, sir," said the witness, with great dignity. "This was the middle of the week. Saturday night may find me in—ahem—that condition, but Wednesday, sir? Never."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

WONDER WORDS.

Legislative Bodies Uphold Theory of Evolution, by Actions.

Wonder, Ore., June 1.

Editor Brady Standard:

On the mornings of May 26 and 27 we had frosts and ice, but I don't think it did much damage to the fruit tho' a few of the neighbors who were unfortunate enough to have beans up, had to replant.

The Oregon primary election was held on May 19th and the race for the nomination for Governor was very close between Hall and Olcott. Olcott the present incumbent, had issued a proclamation anent the K. K. K. and masked violence and incurred the hostility of the clan, while Hall catered for their vote. But nevertheless Olcott won the nomination which virtually implies that he will be our next governor.

Well I guess I can truthfully say something that no Texas country Jake can say; and that is that I haven't seen a tick nor a flea in more than a year. While a few years ago they were as numerous here as the sands of the hills. You ask what goes with them when they disappear? The Lord only knows! One of the great mysteries of nature.

In Stewart Edward White's "Blazed Trail," we learn that in Michigan when the pine forests were removed that immediately the young maple trees came up all over the country where the pines had formerly stood. Where the seed came from was a matter of theoretical conjecture. I have frequently noticed the same natural phenomenon with regards to weeds on cultivated as well as uncultivated land. One year there will be a predominance of one kind of weed and the next year there will appear altogether another distinct variety. Last year in certain localities there were hoards of grasshoppers, while now we have a different pest, caterpillars innumerable.

We had a man here at Grants Pass named Fred Knox (F. A. Knox) who was killed last Sunday while engaged in a horse-bucking contest; his horse ran under a limb of a tree and broke Mr. Knox's skull. We were told that there was a Texas boy in the contest but we failed to learn his name. We told you once before about our Clarence Snyder committing suicide and about our Bob Burns getting in trouble with the government, etc., etc., but we still have our Josephine county progressive farmer by the name of Mart Williams, besides quite a number of individuals who have the same given and sir-name as those we often see mentioned in The Brady Standard.

Mr. Editor: While we may not endorse the theory of evolution, yet perhaps the strongest evidence we have that man sprang from the monkey is to be found in a review of the recent actions of our law-making bodies, legislatures, congress, peace conferences, etcetera.

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

Cause Grip and influenza
LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine."

Birth Announcements. The Brady Standard.

VOCA VOICES.

Mr Fred Otte and Miss Mary Butler Married Sunday.

Voca, Texas, June 12.

Editor Brady Standard:

Here I come again after some real warm weather. Everybody's crops are looking very nicely.

Bro. Chandler filled his regular appointment here Saturday night, Sunday morning and Sunday night. A large crowd attended.

Miss Myrtle Birk returned home last week from San Antonio, where she has been attending school.

Mr. Fred Otte and Miss Mary Butler were quietly married Sunday morning. Bro. Chandler read the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Otte will make their home with his parents. Mr. and Mrs. August Otte.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jordan spent Sunday with the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gus Zirliax.

Miss Myrl Mayo and Mr. Burkett Schooley spent Sunday with Miss Minnie Mayo.

Mr. and Mrs. Surman Lively are the proud parents of a fine boy who arrived at their home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bryand Leddy attended church here Sunday night.

Miss Ruby Williams left last week for Menard where she will stay for about one month.

Miss Edna and Lottie Bratton from Katelym attended church here Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Clevenger spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Zim Pinson.

The singing at Mr. and Mrs. Martin Leddy's Friday night was enjoyed by a large crowd.

Miss Nettie Baze spent Sunday with Miss Edna Fleming.

Mr. and Mrs. Edd Williams and Mr. and Mrs. Dee Williams from Camp San Saba spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Mart Williams.

Miss Avis Jackson spent Sunday with Miss Mayme Ruth Mayo.

Mr. and Mrs. Sigers Butler made a business trip to Brady Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Other Dean spent Sunday with Miss Bessie Pinson.

BRADY BEAUTIFUL CONTEST.
Auspices Brady Civic League.

Most Beautiful Front Yard.
\$10.00 Prize.

- Mrs. A. L. Lang
- Mrs. C. T. White
- Mrs. F. R. Wulff
- Mrs. W. D. Crothers
- Mrs. J. B. Whiteman
- Mrs. M. S. Sellers
- Mrs. J. E. White
- Mrs. P. A. Campbell

Most Beautiful Back Yard.
\$8.00 Prize.

- Mrs. A. L. Lang
- Mrs. C. T. White
- Mrs. F. R. Wulff
- Wulff Garage
- Mrs. J. E. White
- Mrs. P. A. Campbell

Most Beautiful Flower Boxes.
\$5.00 Prize.

- Miss Lillie Lang
- Mrs. P. A. Campbell

Most Beautiful Shrubs.
\$3.00 Prize.

- Mrs. W. D. Crothers

Mr. Robert Bratton spent Saturday night with Mr. Bill Pinson.

Miss Lois Lemons spent Sunday with Miss Minnie Mayo.

Mr. and Mrs. Claud Passmore spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Zim Pinson.

"BOBBY"

"COLD IN THE HEAD"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds" are generally in a "run down" condition. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is a treatment consisting of an ointment, to be used locally, and a Tonic, which acts quickly through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces, building up the System, and making you less liable to "colds." Sold by druggists for over 40 Years. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

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

Tanlac can bring health to you as it has to thousands of others. Trigg Drug Co.

Phone 265 for Polka Dot Dairy Feed, the properly balanced ration that increases the milk production and makes your cows healthy. MACY & CO. We are still rendering the best of service in our repair department; also carry a line of the best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, Jeweler, West Side Square.



"Hey, fellers! Game's off! Jimmy Smith's mother says every boy can have some Kellogg's Corn Flakes! She's treatin' the whole nine 'cous' we elected her Jimmy captain! Oy-yoi, yoi, yoi!"

Easy to digest—
perfect summer days food—

Kellogg's
CORN FLAKES

Heavy meals during warm weather encourage drowsiness, sluggishness and headache! Eat Kellogg's Corn Flakes liberally because they are the ideal summer food for youngsters and older folks. Kellogg's digest easily and let you walk or play or sleep in peace. And, they're satisfying to the keenest appetite. Delicious with fresh fruits!

Insist upon Kellogg's Corn Flakes in the RED and GREEN package which 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 krumbled

DODGE BROTHERS
ANNOUNCE

A Business Coupe
Conservative changes
in the body design
of all other types



F. R. WULFF MOTOR CO.
Phone 30 Brady, Texas

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, June 16, 1922

HONEST INJUN.

Wanted—In the next ten days—one million dollar rain; in whole or in part. M. C. Culloch County.

"DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?"

Thinking men and women in this country realize that we as a people are engendering contempt for law through unfair discrimination and woeful laxity in its enforcement.

We are developing a class of citizens who make a fetish of special privilege.

"Do you know who I am?"
 The implied threat is hurled at the traffic policeman by the violator of city ordinances.

"Do you know who I am?"
 The reckless speeder flings the question at the "speed cop" who has stopped him on the highway.

"Do you know who I am?"
 The query is thundered at the office-holder who seeks to correct some existing evil.

"Do you know who I am?"
 The menace meets the investigator who would uncover graft.

"Do you know who I am?"
 The salesgirl is cowed by the words.

"Do you know who I am?"
 The street-car conductor is intimidated by the speech.

"Do you know who I am?"
 The worker is put in his place by fear of losing his job.

"Do you know who I am?"
 The hotel clerk must truckle before the portentous words.

"Do you know who I am?"
 The judge about to pass sentence hesitates.

So on down the line.
 "Do you know who I am?"
 Yes, we know who you are.

You are a politician, a labor leader, an employer, a public official, a banker, a big business man, a prominent club woman, a social leader, a minister of the Gospel, a policeman, a deputy sheriff, a prohibition enforcement agent, an automobile owner, a rich man, a rich man's son, a prize fighter or possibly a bartender. Or if you are not, you have some relative or close friend who is.

"Do you know who I am?"
 Yes, we know, but we also know whoever you are, or whatever you are, you stand on an absolute equality with us before the law.

Let's enforce the law without fear or favor.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A TIP FOR SWIMMERS.

In a timely editorial the New York Herald remarked recently:

"With the coming of the swimming season once more swimmers should fix firmly in their minds the fact that certain precautions must be observed to avoid accidents.

"Those who go into the water soon after a hearty meal court danger. Those venturing too far from shore in rough weather or before they have had sufficient practice risk their lives. Those who get themselves into difficulties in the water through imprudence endanger not only their own lives but the lives of those who go to their rescue. Deep water is not necessary to the enjoyment of swimming. A veteran fisherman off Coney Island greeted a swimmer who had braved a head wind in order to reach the dory anchored on the banks half a mile from shore with the remark that the water close in shore was just as salty as the middle of the ocean.

"The muscular effort used in swimming is entirely different from the muscular effort required in other sports. Every part of the muscular system is brought into play in this health-promoting pastime, which confers such far-reaching benefits that everybody who can engage in it should do so."

Of course this warning is more pertinent to patrons of deep water bathing resorts than it is to this section, but still the suggestions made are well worth bearing in mind. It is not good for the health to go in swimming after a hearty meal, and there is no use venturing out into dangerous depths, whether in the gulf, or the old swimming hole in the creek or river at the back of the farm. These perils, however, can be averted by exercising a little precaution. Swimming is a splendid exer-

cise and should be indulged in more and more by those who are cramped in their offices most of the time and devote little attention to the important business of keeping the physical frame in good order.

THIS IS IN ARKANSAS.

"It's remarkable out of nearly three hundred or more school teachers in this county how many do not take or read any newspaper at all," said a prominent school lady of this county to the editor a few days ago. And she said, "Many of them don't know in what congressional or judicial district they live. Some of them do not know the name of the governor of the state and when the legislature meets. The idea of teachers in McCurtain county not taking and reading a paper, why," she said, "it's enough to bar them from receiving a certificate to teach school." This lady is correct. The people of this county are taxed heavily to maintain the school and yet the teachers they employ, some of them, don't read a single paper. They can't be competent instructors. We have time after time tried to make a cut rate to teachers for the Gazette, but in every instance it has proven worthless. Now then, we are going to visit the court room at the next examination of teachers give the name of each teacher and show all who are subscribers to some paper and who are not subscribers. This request has been made of us by some prominent school people.—Idabel, Gazette (Ark).

PRAYER OF A KNOCKER.

Lord, please don't let this town grow. I've been here for thirty years and during that time I have fought every public movement. I've knocked everything and everybody. I have done all I can do to keep this town from growing and never have spoken a good word for it. I have knocked hard and often. Whenever I saw anyone progressing or enjoying himself, I have started a movement to kill the business or stop the fun. I do not want the young folks to stay in this town and I will do all I can by law, rule and ordinance to drive them away. It pains me, O Lord, to see that in spite of my knocking this town is beginning to grow. Some day I fear that I will be called on to put down sidewalks in front of my property and who knows but that I may have to keep up the streets that run by my premises? This, Lord, would be more than I could bear. It would cost me money, though all I have made has been right here in this town. Then, too, more people might come if the town begins to grow, which would cause me to lose some of my pull. I ask, therefore, to keep this town at a standstill, that I may continue to be chief. Amen.—Exchange.

SOMETHING NEW.

A Presbyterian church in Indianapolis is trying out the Junior church idea. This church is attended only by little people from 6 to 16, the pastor being the only adult present. Reports from the Indiana capital indicate that the idea is meeting with a considerable degree of success. Older people wonder why, sometimes, is it that children do not want to attend church with any regularity. The fact ought to be plain enough that children from 6 to 16 years cannot concentrate and are not mentally capable of grasping sermons which are worked out and delivered for the principal benefit of church members from 20 years up. The child falls asleep, gets fidgety and causes a lot of embarrassment for its parents and disturbs others in the nearby pews. A Junior church, where the teacher or preacher, whatever you desire to call him, is able to talk to children in a way children will understand, will serve to get the boys and girls interested. As they grow older they can better understand and enjoy sermons which the grownups themselves either do enjoy or generously affect to regard as religious masterpieces. The idea at any odds is worth serious study in every community.—Springfield, Ohio, News.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Personally we thought we had something laid up for a rainy day but weren't looking for floods and washouts.—Dallas News.

Russia has an idea she is showing her friendliness by expressing her willingness to borrow money.—Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger.

An Egyptian mummy with bobbed hair has been found. They are digging for the galoshes now.—Newspaper Enterprise Association.

Now Sweden has told Emma Goldman to move on. It looks like Emma is going to see quite a lot of the world.—American Lumberman.

A German chemist says he can supply imitation coal at half price. That's nothing. American enterprise supplies it at full price.—The American Banker.

No one in Ireland is running for the presidency under the slogan of "he kept us out of war."—Financial America.

The future of the flapper will consist of worrying over the flapper of the future.—Newspaper Enterprise Association.

A nation that cannot convict its murderers makes a fine show registering the length of a bathing suit.—Columbia Record.

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.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT—Business house formerly occupied by City Grocery. E. B. RAMSAY, Brady.

LOST

LOST—Blue pony, about 14 hands high, E branded on left shoulder. Finder please call J. M. HUIE, Lohn, Texas.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Classy-Fi-Ad space in The Brady Standard.

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

FOR SALE—Limited number of yearlings. S. G. SWENSON, Rochelle.

FOR SALE—Buick Six, first-class condition. Will consider good team mules or horses in trade. MANN-RICKS AUTO CO.

FOR SALE—Mountain Cedar Posts—all sizes. The only yard in San Saba county selling the 6½-ft. post. AYLOR CEDAR CO., San Saba, Texas.

FOR SALE—325-acre farm, about 75 acres in cultivation, balance grass land; good house and well on place. \$32.50 per acre; part cash and terms, if desired. See or write S. G. SWENSON, Rt. 1, Rochelle.

FOR SALE or Trade—The best paying small business in McCulloch county, store, filling station, house and lots. Fine location; good business. Reason: My health. TOM BALL, Camp San Saba, Texas.

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.

FOR SALE Or Trade—165 Acres fine black land located 7 miles Southwest of Brady, 1 mile South of Dodge School House. 100 acres in cotton this year; balance tillable. This must be sold at once—bargain. W. H. McClanahan, c-o Austin Petroleum Co., Austin, Texas.

\$365 IN PRIZES FOR BEST RHYMES

A new contest is just being started which will interest everyone who reads this paper. Anyone can enter this Contest—anyone can win! All it is necessary to do is to write a 4-line rhyme on Dr. Price's Phosphate Baking Powder, using only the words which appear on the label of the Dr. Price can (front and back). Isn't that easy? Everyone likes to make rhymes and here is a chance to spend a fascinating hour or two writing rhymes on this popular Baking Powder and perhaps winning a substantial prize for your efforts.

27 CASH PRIZES
 For the rhyme selected as best a prize of \$100 will be given; for the second, third and fourth best rhymes prizes of \$75, \$50, and \$25, respectively will be given. And besides these prizes there will be 23 prizes of \$3 each for the next 23 best rhymes. With such a long list of prizes as these, it would be a pity not to try your hand. Here's a 4-line rhyme as example:

*Biscuits, muffins, pie or cake,
 With Dr. Price's Powder bake,
 The Price's Co. guarantee
 No alum in the cans to be.*

As Dr. Price's Phosphate Baking Powder sells for only 25 cents a 12 oz. can, some rhymes could play up the great economy of this pure and wholesome baking powder.

All rhymes must be received by July 1, 1922. Only words appearing on the label of the Dr. Price can (front and back) may be used. These words may be used as often as desired, but no other words will be allowed. If you haven't a can of Dr. Price's, you can see one free at almost any grocer's. It is not a requirement that you purchase a can in order to be eligible in this Contest.

Anyone may enter the Contest, but only one rhyme from each person will be considered. In case of ties, the full amount of the prize will be given to each tying contestant. Write plainly on only one side of a sheet of paper and be sure to give your name and address. Send your rhyme before July 1st to Price Baking Powder Factory, 1065 Independence Blvd., Chicago, Ill.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. M. J. Campbell of San Saba is a guest of her sons, P. A. and W. E. Campbell.

L. W. St. Clair and son, Bernard, are visiting here from San Antonio for a few days.

Mrs. Mamie Evans and mother are here from Eden for a few days' visit with Miss Elizabeth Souther.

Bill Tabor is here from Dallas visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tabor, and friends in the city.

Miss Erin Yantis is visiting in Santa Anna, where she is a guest of Rev. J. W. Reynolds and family.

John Kavanaugh, business manager for the Menard Messenger, was in Brady the first of the week on one of his periodic visits to the dentist.

Mrs. J. A. Johnson and two boys will leave tomorrow for a visit at Abilene, remaining over there for the races on July 4th.

John F. Campbell and wife of San Saba visited his brothers, P. A. and W. E. Campbell Wednesday and Thursday, returning home this morning.

Roy Wilkerson, who was in Fort Worth the past week as an attendant at the annual convention of Funeral Directors and Embalmers, returned Saturday.

Mrs. A. R. Browning was in Brady this morning from Lohn, enroute to Elgin, Texas, where she will spend a month or so visiting with relatives and friends there.

Miss Margaret White, who has been attending State University at Austin, returned yesterday morning to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. White.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tupman left Thursday night for Evansville, Indiana, where they will spend about six weeks enjoying a vacation, while guests of his parents and relatives there.

Jas. Finlay was in Brady Wednesday enroute to San Saba county, where he attended the picnic at Holt and acquainted the folks there with his candidacy for representative of this district.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Kirk, accompanied by his aunt, Mrs. W. N. Kirk of Medill, Okla., visited his brother, S. L. Kirk, and family in San Saba yesterday. Mrs. W. N. Kirk expects to return to her home in Oklahoma the end of the week.

Mrs. W. N. Kirk of Madill, Okla., who has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. S. S. Kirk, at San Angelo, accompanied Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Kirk upon their return to Brady from San Angelo Tuesday, and will be their guest here for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Yantis and son, James, returned Monday from Abilene, where they visited their son, George, and wife for several days. T. C. Yantis is also at Abilene, where he is employed for the summer in the drug store conducted there by his brother.

G. W. Woodress and daughter, Miss Dillie, were here Monday from Millersville on business, and incidentally visiting his daughter, Mrs. L. Y. Callahan. Accompanying Mr. Woodress was his son, George, and family, who had been his guests, while visiting from Smithville, where he is engaged in the grocery business.

D. S. Barker and family of Fort Stockton visited with Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Campbell Wednesday and Thursday while returning home from San Antonio, where their daughter, Miss Mary, was a member of the graduating class of Our Lady of the Lake. Mr. Barker is sheriff and tax collector of Pecos county.

J. A. Westbrook and family have been enjoying a visit from his son, J. F. Westbrook, wife and two children of Fort Worth. J. F. is engaged as locomotive engineer, and this is the first time since 1914 that he has taken off from duties long enough to visit here. Consequently the visit has proven very enjoyable to the two families. Oscar Westbrook is also over from Brownwood to join in the reunion.

Remember us when in need of good Shop-Made Harness, Saddles and Stockmen's Supplies. EVERS & BRO.

LAND FOR YOU

And a way for you to buy it. We can furnish black, black loam or sandy loam soils. Land with plenty of rainfall, moderate rainfall, or irrigable land that is level, rolling or hilly. Land suitable for almost any crop, fruit, vegetable or livestock. Terms easy for real farmers. Some raw lands without cash payment to those who will improve them, and long easy terms of payment. Write for our new booklet. H. M. Madison, Gen. F. & I. Agt., S. A. & A. P. Railway, San Antonio, Texas. Write Geo. F. Lupton, G. P. A., about your summer excursion.

Big Business.

A Westerner went to spend his vacation at Lobylolly Cove, near Rockport. He had never seen the ocean before. The first morning of his arrival he appeared at the little fish-house and general store kept by a native named Haskins, and announced that he wanted two pails full of sea water, which the storekeeper obligingly dipped up for him from his wharf, it being high tide. "How much?" the Westerner asked.

Haskins, who never overlooked a bargain, replied: "Ten cents."

The new arrival paid it cheerfully, and that afternoon he turned up again with his pails.

"My doctor out home told me to bathe in sea water twice a day," he explained; then observing the distant beach line at low tide, he added: "Gosh! You've had a big business today, haven't you, mister?"

—Everybody's Magazine.

If you want more milk from your cows, feed Polka Dot Dairy feed. MACY & CO.

A. J. Livingston, living near Ashland City, Tennessee, says: "I feel like going from house to house and telling the people about Tanlac." Trigg Drug Co.

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, 1920.

JUNE IS THE MONTH OF BRIDES

The Time When Thoughts of Young and Old Turn to Housekeeping

From Kitchen to Living Room, we are prepared to Furnish Every Comfort and Convenience in the home.

Start the Kitchen Right
 Linoleum is the housewife's friend—easily cleaned, always sanitary, and an oil stove is a hot-weather essential—quick heat in any degree—right at the spot where wanted—no overheated kitchen at any time. Refrigerators, too, fill an imperative need—we sell the one that conserves both food and ice. For all occasions and all uses, none can equal the Great Majestic Range.

Bed Room Suits
 A dainty, artistically furnished bedroom is the pride of every woman. We have Bed Room Suits with Vanity Dressers in Ivory and Walnut finish. Sealy Mattresses and Bed Springs that provide maximum comfort.

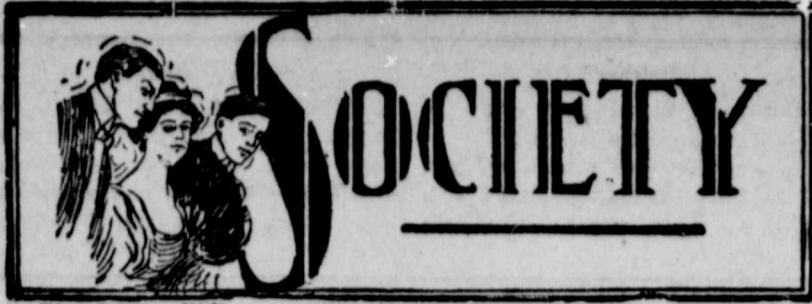
Living Room Furniture
 In Suits of Walnut, and Oak, and DINING ROOM SUITS in most attractive designs. Also have a splendid showing of Art Rugs.

In the evening, what greater pleasure could be provided than the beautiful songs, ballads and music furnished by the famous New Brunswick phonograph?

Kitchen Utensils for every purpose. Aluminumware of every description.

You Furnish the Girl, We'll Furnish the Home

O. D. Mann & Sons



The Editor Will Appreciate It

Junior Bridge Club.
No meeting of the Junior Bridge club was held this week, but Mrs. J. W. Ragsdale will entertain for the club next week.

Killingsworth-Turner.
Mr. Leonard Turner and Miss Lora Killingsworth, popular young couple of the Lohn community, were quietly married in Brady on Wednesday of last week, the nuptial knot being tied by Judge Evans J. Adkins. Mr. Turner is a splendid young man the son of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Turner, and his bride is a most lovable young lady, being the daughter of Mrs. S. T. Killingsworth of the Cow Creek neighborhood. Both have a large circle of admiring friends, who join in extending congratulations and every good wish to the newly-weds.

Afternoon Bridge Club.
The Afternoon Bridge club met last Tuesday with Mrs. Will Davidson. The following members were present: Mesdames W. D. Crothers, H. B. Ogden, Bailey Jones Geo. Gansel, Ed Campbell, Jack Ragsdale; and guests: Mesdames M. C. Wolfe, R. W. Turner.

Mrs. H. B. Ogden won club prize and Mrs. Turner was awarded guest prize.
A delightful refreshment course of ice cream and cake and candy was served.
The club meets a week from next Tuesday with Mrs. G. V. Gansel.

Friday Forty-Two Club.
The Friday Forty-Two club was pleasantly entertained last week by Mrs. W. J. Day. Following were the club members in attendance: Mesdames J. E. Shropshire, H. R. Hodges, F. M. Richards, A. B. Cox, Elma Campbell, Edd Broad, C. P. Gray; Miss Mozelle Glenn. Guests were Mesdames R. F. Culbreath of Stamford, Tom Baker of Girvin, J. B. Cranford, A. D. Wright.

Following the series of "42," the hostess served refreshments consisting of a salad course.
No further meetings of the club will be held until after the close of the Methodist meeting.

Wednesday Club.
Mrs. Henry Tipton entertained this week for the Wednesday club, in compliment to her sisters, Miss Nettie Bellamy and Mrs. J. B. Bentley of Fort Worth. Nasturtiums were used in effective decoration of the L. W. Bellamy home, where the club met, and a most enjoyable time is reported.

Members attending were Mesdames

for this Column. Phone 163.
J. B. Granville, Ira Mayhew, B. L. Hughes, T. Gray, Marion Rice, C. Crawford, N. A. Collier, Edwin Broad, W. D. Jordan, Evans J. Adkins; Miss Mozelle Glenn. Guests were Mesdames Henry King, Gibbon Roberts, O. F. Bates, C. P. Gray, H. R. Hodges, Edd Broad, Jack Kyzar, and Mrs. Bentley and Miss Bellamy, the honorees.

Following a series of "42," the hostess served ice cream and cake as refreshment.

Mrs. Adkins entertains for the club next Wednesday.

Mrs. E. T. Price Entertains.
(Contributed.)

Mrs. E. T. Price of Rochelle, entertained Saturday afternoon from 4:00 to 6:00, the occasion being the eighteenth birthday of Miss Rudel Salter.

The charming young honoree was the recipient of many pretty and useful presents besides the very best wishes of her many friends.

Mesdames Wall, Aycock and Adams, assisted Mrs. Price in the entertainments of the evening, which consisted of various contests and proved very enjoyable. Especially did the fortune of the honoree as foretold by Mrs. Wall cause a lot of merriment.

A large birthday cake adorned with eighteen tiny candles furnished part of the refreshments served by Mesdames Conner and Cole. Those enjoying this delightful affair were Mesdames T. J. Price, S. H. Moseley R. Boyd, Dennis Adams, Walter Young, Geo. Cole, L. A. Doran, Fred Cottle, Wall, Ray, Conner Aycock; Misses Myrtle Dial, Myrtle Burton, Nyla Doran, Bessie Neal, Fannie Cottle, Olga Cates, Nora Neal, and the guest of honor, Rudel Salter.

Cornils-Lembke.

A marriage of interest to a wide circle of friends was celebrated last Sunday afternoon at 1:00 o'clock, when Miss Elsie Lee Cornils became the bride of Mr. P. M. Lembke. The wedding ceremony was performed at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Cornils, the Rev. S. H. Jones, pastor of the Brady Presbyterian church, officiating, and quite a number of relatives and friends being in attendance.

The bride looked most charming in her beautiful wedding gown, while the groom wore the regulation black. Immediately following the ceremony the happy couple were showered with congratulations and good wishes from all present.

Miss Cornils is a most attractive and accomplished young lady, and

in winning her for his life's companion Mr. Lembke is indeed deserving of congratulations. Mr. Lembke is a man of sterling qualities, a veteran of the World War, where, thru sheer merit he rose from the ranks of a private to a lieutenant, and is now one of Lohn's leading merchants. Originally an Australian, Mr. Lembke has adopted Texas as the state of his preference, and has further shown his loyalty to his adopted state by choosing one of her fair daughters.

The Standard joins in extending best wishes for a long life and a happy and prosperous one to the newly-weds.

BANK ADVERTISING GOOD FOR COUNTRY SPEAKER DECLARES

Aberdeen, S. D., June 7.—Competition in business is coming back into the world with a vengeance and the merchant, manufacturer or banker who expects to get ahead from this time on must realize that he must fight his way upward, declared Geo. Woodruff of Chicago, vice-president of the National Bank of the Republic in an address before the South Dakota Bankers association here today.

"Advertising, he asserted, is the most effective of all weapons in the fight for business, and among the various kinds of advertising newspaper advertising is unquestionably the "Big Bertha" of them all.

"Bankers who do not believe that advertising pays are steadily retiring to the back ground," Mr. Woodruff continued. "This is surely not to the disadvantage of our country, for bank publicity is daily turning spendthrifts into savers and creating that spirit of universal thrift upon which the future economic stability of America must necessarily be based."

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

Easing the Blow.
Ten days after buying his new motor car Mr. Crabb had the misfortune to connect with a trolley pole and shuffle off this mortal coil. It developed upon Dennis to break the sad news to the widow.

"Well," asked his friends, as he came down the steps wiping the perspiration from his brow, "how did you make it?"

"Fine," said Dennis. "I began easy, tellin' her that her husband was kilt entirely and horribly mangled and then I worked up to the climax, tellin' her finally that divvie a stick was left of the car."—Los Angeles Times.

Lady Luck Was With Him.
An illiterate Justice of the Peace used to consult what looked like a law book but was really a mail order catalogue. One day a negro was haled before the squire on a charge of drunkenness. The squire heard the evidence and then after opening his book and glancing at it, fined the negro \$4.49, to be worked out on the roads at 25c per day. As the negro was being led away he said to the Marshal: "I sho' is a unlucky nigger!" "Unlucky nothing," said the Marshal. "If the squire had happened to open that book at automobiles instead of pants you'd be working on the road the rest of your life."—New York Evening Mail.

A Political Pose.
"Do you ever thrust one hand into the bosom of your coat and strike a pose, as some of the old-fashioned statesmen used to do?"
"No," said Senator Snorsworthy. "I find it makes a much more favorable impression on the voters to assume an air of meekness and humility, with one ear slightly incined toward the ground."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

WANTED—Straight and Rocking Chairs of all kinds at all times. Highest prices paid. C. H. Arnspiger's New and Used Store.

Hot Weather Suits

A dandy line of men's Summer Suits—the kind that keep you cool—and they look as good as they feel.

Straw and Panama Hats, too, are timely investments now, and we have a choice assortment that will be sure to meet your favor.

We are strong on Summer Ties and our Underwear is the kind to keep you cool.

Don't swelter these warm days—visit our store, and let us fit you out in Cool Summer Togs.

South Side

C. H. Vincent
DRY GOODS

Brady, Texas

Big Baking Powder Value

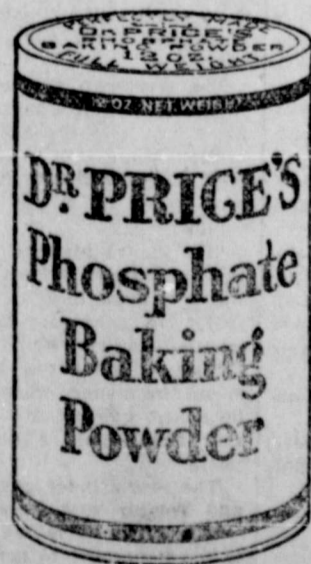
IF there were no other reason for using Dr. Price's Phosphate Baking Powder, its well-known high quality would be sufficient. But in addition to this, think of these other advantages!

Dr. Price's is sold at the low price of 25c for a large can of 12 ounces. It is pure and wholesome and imparts a fine, appetizing flavor to the food.

It contains nothing to leave a bitter taste—no ingredient which is not in itself wholesome.

DR. PRICE'S PHOSPHATE BAKING POWDER

Large can, 12 ounces, only 25c



New Cook Book Free

IN the New Dr. Price Cook Book there are 300 delightful recipes for all kinds of cooking and baking—some of them the most famous recipes in use today. Every housekeeper will value a copy of this book which can be had free by addressing—Price Baking Powder Factory, 1003 Independence Boulevard, Chicago, Illinois.

SPECIAL!

Some grocers may have a few cans left of Dr. Price's bearing the label with the special advertising offer recently announced for a limited period. A big value at its regular price, Dr. Price's is an unparalleled bargain at this special sale price. Don't fail to see if your grocer has some left!



What are your needs in

Gents' Furnishings

- Light Weight Suit
- Extra Pants
- Walk Over Shoes

We have the best stock to make your selections from, ever carried in this section. And, remember, too, we have the newest in Shirts, Sox and Ties—nifty things that every man wants and appreciates.

Fix for the Summer at

Kirk's Quality Shop

Phone 54

"Nuf Sed"

THE ROVER

By George Randolph Chester

CHURNING UP BUSINESS

I DON'T believe you like the churn business very well, Tommy," speculated Helen Rand, as a powdered-looking superintendent went back into the factory with a small sheaf of orders.

"It's rotten," Tommy gloomily confided.

"How did you come to select churns?" wondered Mrs. Rushmore, replacing her subscription list in her handbag, but opening it again to see if Tommy's name was dry.

"I didn't," confessed Tommy with a half-veiled smile; "they selected me. The Johnson Churn company is the oldest factory of its kind in the country, and I didn't want to see a nice old business like that go under. They needed a combination of new capital and new blood, and I had it; and so there you are."

"Then why don't you like it?" puzzled Helen, her particularly effective eyes resting on him for a moment with frank approval.

"I don't seem to have the right kind of new blood," he worried. "My money kept the concern from bankruptcy, but nobody seems to care for the suggestions I make."

"It'll be all right, Tommy; you're tucky," laughed Helen as she rose to go.

The door opened, and there came in, from the factory yard, a tall and exceptionally fine-looking stranger who was dressed with extreme nicety. He bowed in the general direction of Tommy, but his glance, in sweeping from Mrs. Rushmore to Helen, caught, for a fleeting second, the eyes of the latter.

"We'll see you tomorrow night, Tommy," remarked Mrs. Rushmore; and Helen, as she went out at the door, waved Tommy a gay adieu.

"Mr. Spencer?" inquired the stranger. "Correct," admitted Tommy, with a parting nod to the ladies through the crack of the closing door, and he examined the neatly engraved calling card. "What can I do for you, Mr. Ames?"

"I'd like permission to inspect your factory," requested Ames, with a smile of friendliness.

"I don't see any objection to that," granted Tommy, responding to the smile. He felt an instant liking for the man. "I'm afraid you won't see much, however."

"That's what I hope," returned the stranger.

Tommy looked at him wonderingly. "That's a queer statement," he observed.

"It merely needs explanation," answered Ames, pleasantly. "I'm looking for a business opportunity."

"Come right in, the water's fine," invited Tommy with a grin. "That's what I was looking for; but I found it."

"So I understand," smiled Ames. "I came into town last night, and have been making inquiries all morning about your various local enterprises."

"How did you happen to pick out the Johnson Churn company?"

"Your pay roll. At one time this concern employed 500 workmen. Today it employs scarcely more than 250. If I can discover the reason for that, it might be of benefit to both of us."

"I think I'll go through the shop with you," suddenly decided Tommy, and led the way into the factory.

CHAPTER II.

The shop was apparently busy. The shafting of the long, low room was turning at a good speed, and in two squat rows was heavy-looking machinery, about half of which, however, was idle.

"Where's that lumber going?" asked Ames.

"To the grooving machinery in the next room," replied Tommy.

"I see, what's that chip doing in this upper corner?"

"Smoothing the tubs. It's an interesting process."

Tommy led the way over to the corner. A man surrounded by high piles of the white-oak churn bodies was clamping them, by turns, in a clumsy lathe, and serving them, both inside and out, first with steel shaving tools and then with sandpaper. Ames watched him interestedly for a few moments, and walked away. An elevator came down piled with staves. A boy unloaded them and carried them back to a groover, which stood near the rip-saw. Another boy came down the aisle pushing a huge box on wheels. It was filled with shavings.

"Where's that stuff going?" Ames wanted to know. He stopped the boy and reached his hand in the box.

"To the boiler room," Tommy told him.

Ames fished around in the shavings. He brought out a strip of oak two feet long, two inches thick, three inches wide at the butt and an inch wide at the point. He found three others just like it.

"You send a lot of these pieces to the fire, I suppose," he surmised.

"Sticks and stacks of them," worried Tommy. "It's the best oak we can buy, and it seems a criminal waste; but it's apparently unavoi-

able. They're trimmed from the edges of the staves, and the lumber can't be cut any more economically, because we must have the grain running straight."

"True enough," admitted Ames, "but something should be made of these pieces."

"I suggested that," and Tommy wrinkled his brow. "The superintendent and the manager laughed at the idea. They claim we'd scatter our force in making a market for another product. They've run this plant for years and years, and they know all about it. I don't."

"They were in financial difficulties when they got you, weren't they?"

"Yes, but there was a time when they made a good profit. They've been cramped for capital here lately."

"Why?" asked Ames.

"I don't know," mused Tommy. "The big cramp came right after they enlarged the plant. I guess they overplayed themselves; then they ran into heavy competition."

"I understand it now," nodded Ames. "They did all their big manufacturing in this room. When they enlarged the plant they didn't rearrange the machinery."

As they turned away, the superintendent, a wrinkled-faced old man, with a white mustache, came up to them and Tommy introduced him.

"Mr. Ames is studying our methods of production," Tommy explained.

"Are you familiar with the churn business?" inquired the superintendent, with ill-concealed resentment.

"I never saw a churn factory before," confessed Ames with a laugh.

"Oh," said the superintendent with a snort of amusement.

When Tommy and Ames returned from their inspection of the plant they found the superintendent in the office with the manager, a large, red-faced man, who was addicted to shirt sleeves and who chewed cigars. The superintendent was leaning on the corner of the manager's desk and both turned with displeasure as Tommy came in. The superintendent nodded and returned to the factory. Tommy introduced his caller, and explained his present mission in life.

"Yes," acknowledged the manager, giving Ames a thorough sizing up. "Brinley has just been telling me that you were giving Tommy some expert advice. What do you think of our plant, Mr. Ames?"

"Frankly, it's pretty bad," he began. "You should shut down your shop for about a month and rearrange all your effective machinery."

The manager leaned back in his chair and looked at Ames through heavy-lidded eyes.

"Do you like the color of the new rug Tommy put down?" he insolently inquired.

Ames rose.

"I came here to talk business," he stated.

"Who invited you?"

"I did," unexpectedly declared Tommy. "There's something wrong with this factory, Lasset, and I'm going to find out why the Reverse Gear people can undersell us."

"Mr. Ames is as ignorant of a churn factory as you are," retorted Lasset. "You look after the finances, Tommy, and we'll tend to the factory."

Tommy studied the manager unsmilingly.

"I've made an unfortunate impression on you, Lasset," he presently observed. "You think I'm a saphead, because you got my money into this concern; but I want you to always remember that I came along with the money; and, by jinks, I'm going to see that I get my money's worth. Come on, Ames, we'll take a spin. I want you to talk to me."

CHAPTER III.

Tommy found Brinley out in the shop giving specific orders to the foreman of the stove department about the handling of his material.

"It's awkward to do it," the foreman was protesting when Tommy came up.

"It saved two haulings," Brinley insisted. "You take them now from here into the other building, finish and shape the ends, bring them back to have the edges grooved, and take them over to the other building again for assembling. By grooving the edges before you take them out of here we'll save two haulings."

"That's what I've always said," declared the foreman.

"You do as I tell you," ordered Brinley, and a very much disgruntled foreman walked away to injure the perfect workmanship in which he had taken so much pride.

"You're putting into effect one of Mr. Ames' suggestions," charged Tommy.

"It's something I've had in mind a long time," denied the superintendent.

"Then why didn't you do it?" Tommy immediately wanted to know.

"Mr. Spencer, I am supposed to answer leading questions like that to only one man in this concern," he stated. "I can't work for two bosses, and I won't."

"Some day you'll try not working for any," prophesied Tommy. He returned to the office full of anger.

"Lasset, I found Brinley putting into execution one of Mr. Ames' suggestions, only doing it clumsily," he observed.

"Suppose he is," growled Lasset. "I think it proves Ames' point," persisted Tommy.

"We don't need another ornamental man," remarked Lasset. Tommy kept his temper pretty well, considering.

"We need a new manager," he declared. "You represented to me that if you were unhampered by debt, you could put us on a dividend-paying basis."

"The price of lumber's gone up since you came into the business," Lasset informed him.

"Not enough to account for our monthly losses," argued Tommy, "and not enough to make the Reverse Gear Churn company agree with us on a price. Our methods of production are full of leaks."

"Brinley has been a little careless," admitted Lasset. "I went after him this morning. I think we'll rearrange some of our machinery."

Tommy, who was a hearty young man, with no kinks on his shoulders, slammed a capable fist on his desk.

"By jinks, that does settle it," he swore. "If you'll go that far in stealing Ames' thunder, you prove to me that he was right in everything he wanted to do; and I'm going to have him out here."

"Are you aware that you don't own this factory?" demanded Lasset icily. "I hold more stock than you do. I control the situation, and I'm going to run this plant without interference. Who is this Ames, anyway? Where does he come from?"

"Blessed if I know," replied Tommy. "I never thought to ask him."

Lasset laughed.

"Exactly," he accused. "That shows how thoroughly impractical you are. Ames is probably a grafter. Has he any money?"

"He isn't hunting work," insisted Tommy. "He says he fairly aches to put this plant on its feet. It interests him. He'll come in here, remodel our factory and output, install our side

"I'm going to take it," laughed Tommy. "I'd like to have you come over to the Commercial club with me."

"With pleasure," accepted Ames, and Tommy, with a trace of pride in the distinguished appearance of his guest, walked into the well-appointed business club which he had so recently joined.

He introduced Ames to three or four of the members, and they strolled through the billiard parlor on their way to the dining room.

"Hello, John Ames!" greeted Dick Templeton, walking up to the visitor and shaking hands cordially.

"You've deprived me of a pleasure, both of you," complained Tommy. "I had hoped to introduce you."

"Couldn't think of it, Tommy," declined Dick. "I was a guest of Mr. Ames at the Ivy club in New York."

"Going to be in town tonight, Ames?" asked Templeton.

"I hope to remain some little time," replied Ames, with a quiet smile at Tommy.

"Fine business!" exclaimed Dick. "Tommy, we must take him out to Mrs. Rushmore's little informal dance, and give the girls a treat."

CHAPTER V.

Within ten minutes after John Ames landed at Mrs. Rushmore's that night, the entire feminine contingent of the most exclusive set in town realized that this would be a lively social season. All the mammas with marriageable daughters threw out nervous tentacles in every direction, frantically anxious to absorb information.

He danced first with Helen Rand and that lively young lady sparkled and snapped and glowed under the consciousness that the eyes of every girl on the floor was unceasingly upon them. Tommy Spencer danced with that fluffy little Rostand girl, and surprised Helen by flirting outrageously. Helen flashed at him a glance of amusement as she passed him in the waltz, but Tommy seemed even more amused than she.

"You waltz like a sunbeam!" observed John Ames, as he guided Helen deftly out of the pocket made by



Tommy Kept His Temper Pretty Well, Considering. "We Need a New Manager," He Declared.

lines, and inaugurate new selling methods, and he'll take one-third of the increase of profits for his share. Of course, we'll have to advance him money enough to live on."

"Now, we're coming at it!" triumphed Lasset. "How much does he want?"

Tommy colored slightly. "Five hundred dollars a month," he stated.

Lasset threw himself back in his chair to roar, then he jumped up and went out into the shop, and Tommy heard him laughing with Brinley. Tommy telephoned Ames. "It's no use, old man," he regretted. "I can't make them see it."

"You see it, don't you?" inquired Ames.

"I see it so hard it hurts my eyes," emphatically announced Tommy.

"Then sell me a share of stock," suggested Ames. "As a stockholder he can't keep me out of the factory, and he can't keep me out of the stockholders' meeting the first of the month. Find out how the stock is divided."

"I can tell you right now," returned Tommy. "I looked it up this morning. I own 40 per cent of the stock, Lasset owns 45, outside stockholders, who haven't attended a meeting for years, own 5 per cent, and the other 10 per cent is owned by the workmen."

"Then there's an easy solution," advised Ames in a relieved voice. "You'd best buy a little more stock, and win over as many of the workmen as possible to vote with you. At the next stockholders' meeting you can throw Lasset out, if need be. If you want to save a dollar of your investment, you must obtain private control."

"By jinks, I'll do it!" he decided. "Ames, suppose you come out and help me talk to the men?"

"All right," laughed Ames. "By the way, Tommy, can you lend me \$500?"

For a moment Tommy hesitated. The sheer "nerve" of the thing took his breath. Just then Lasset came into the office.

"Certainly, old man," gulped Tommy. "I'll see you this noon."

He hung up and turned to Lasset. "I'd like to draw five hundred dollars," he said, and grinned.

CHAPTER IV.

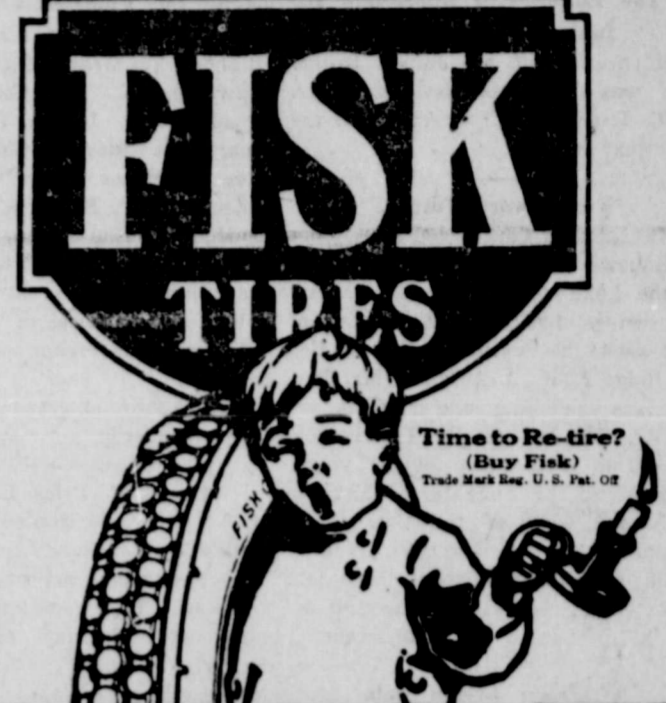
Tommy met Ames at noon and handed him the five hundred dollars he had promised.

"Thanks," said Ames, and stuffed the money nonchalantly in his pocket. "Have you time for lunch?"

Betrayed. Mother—"Come, Bobbie, don't be a little savage; kiss the lady."

Bobbie—"No, she's a naughty lady. If I kiss her she may give me a slap just as she did to papa."—Fort Worth Star-Telegram.

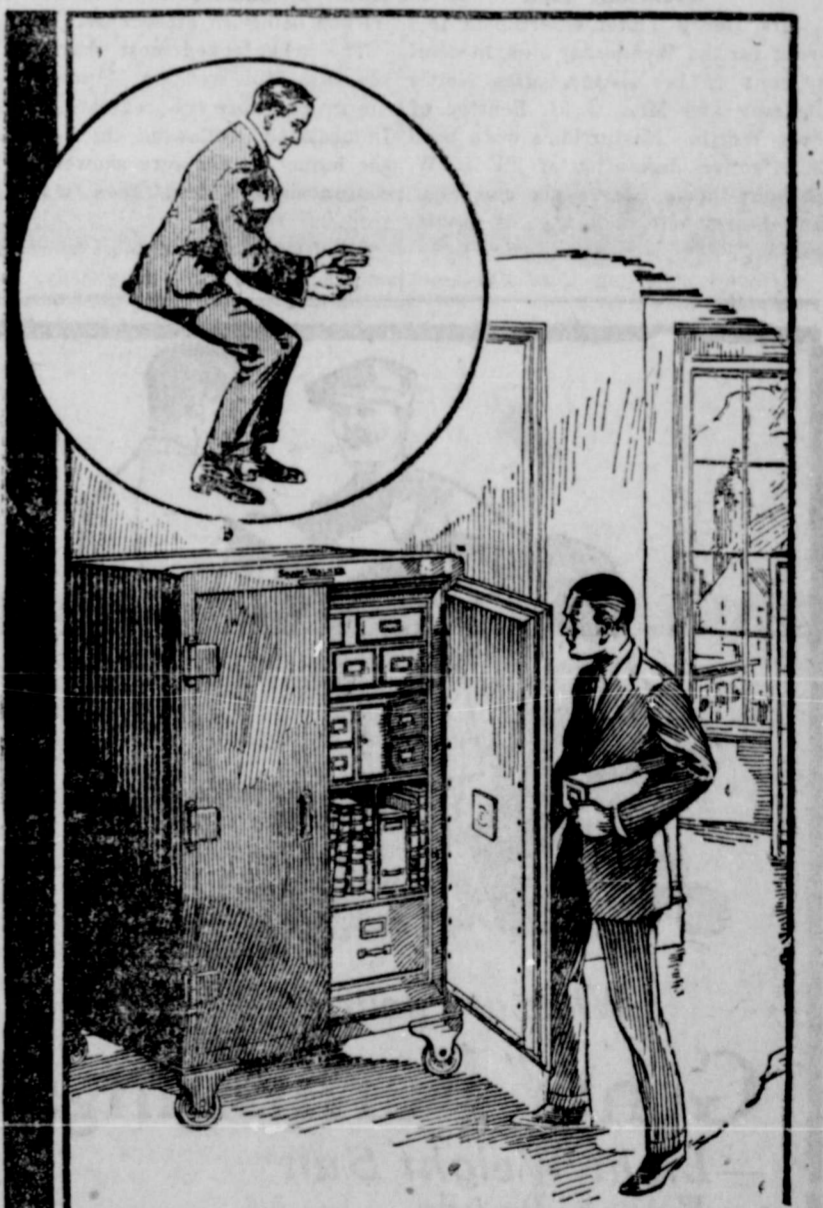
No Relief. Jud Tunkins says he doesn't believe they can stop jazz. Very few people get to be good musicians, and so long as there are bad musicians, there's bound to be jazz.—Washington Star.



RED-TOP 30 x 3 1/2
Extra Ply of Fabric—Heavy Tread
Price \$17.85

FOR poor roads, for heavy loads, for hard use anywhere the Fisk Red-Top cannot be equaled for small cars. An extra ply of fabric and a heavy tread of extra tough red rubber make a strong tire built to meet exacting conditions. Time after time one Red-Top has outworn three ordinary tires. Its distinctive looks indicate your selection of a high-grade tire while its extra mileage more than justifies your choice. There's a Fisk Tire of extra value in every size, for car, truck or speed wagon

Fisk Tires are sold in Brady exclusively by **Mann-Ricks Auto Co.** See Us for Gas, Lub and Vulcanizing WE GIVE SERVICE THAT SATISFIES



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 (One insertion per week.)

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

- For Congress, 17th District:**
 W. J. CUNNINGHAM
 of Taylor County.
- For Representative, 93rd District:**
 JAS. FINLAY, of Fife, Texas.
- For District Clerk:**
 FRANK W. LOHN
 MISS MAGGIE McKEAND
 BOYD COMMANDER.
- 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)
 J. E. SHROPSHIRE
- For County Sheriff:**
 J. C. WALL (Re-Election)
 O. C. (OH) 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 Precinct 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. F. KYZAR
 H. H. KNIGHT
 GEO. C. PARKER
- For Public Weigher Prec. No. 1:**
 F. D. JACOBY (Re-Election)
 H. C. (HENRY) KING

J. E. Shropshire for County Judge.
 The Standard this week is authorized to announce J. E. Shropshire as a candidate for County Judge. Mr. Shropshire is so well known to the citizens of McCulloch county, that there is little The Standard can say in the way of an introduction that is not already known to the citizens. The entrance of Judge Shropshire in the race has been made only in the earnest and repeated solicitation of his friends, and in acceding to their wishes, Judge Shropshire places his candidacy largely in their hands inasmuch as he does not intend to make an active canvass. Judge Shropshire has been a resident of Brady since April, 1893, and is accounted one of the best-known and most popular lawyers in this section of Texas. He states that there are grave responsibilities which confront the people now and in the years to come, and he believes in conservatism and the economical administration of all public affairs. At the same time he does not favor ultra-conservatism but believes in a steady forward movement and continued progress. Judge Shropshire has just concluded a two-year term as mayor of Brady to which office he was elected without opposition. If elected, he expects to give his best attention to the office, and he will appreciate the consideration of all the voters.

Nearly half the 7,600,000 inhabitants of Belgium are savings-bank depositors. The depositors have an average credit of 427 francs.

Don't let that sour stomach sour your disposition and make your life miserable, while Tanlac is ready to give you relief. Get it now. Trigg Drug Co.

"That's what you told me last week didn't you, Billy?" asked Tommy. "Lass-et said the firm had made a quarter of a million chums with the tools ground on these wheels," remarked Billy with contempt.

Brinley came through the shop to the grinding room, looked in at the door with a scowl at Ames and Tommy, and went away. Presently a boy came back. Ames was in the engine room listening, with a frown, to an annoying little click in the governor.

"Mr. Lass-et wants to see you right away," announced the boy to Tommy. "Go as far as you like, Ames," invited Tommy. "I'll be back in a few minutes."

Tommy went into the office, and found Lass-et in a snarling frame of mind. "You have to get your friend Ames out of here, and keep him out," he ordered.

"Mr. Ames is a stockholder," returned Tommy, coming around in front of Lass-et's desk where he could talk directly at his face. "I gave him a share of stock."

"That's your lookout," snapped Lass-et. "The fact that he's a stockholder, however, doesn't give him the right to come in here and disturb the men. Half of them have knocked off work and are standing around, with their tools in their hands, talking. How do you expect Brinley to preserve discipline?"

"I don't," answered Tommy. "I'm going to fire Brinley at the same time I get rid of our clumsy old machinery."

"You're going to fire him!" snorted Lass-et.

"That's what I said," insisted Tommy, laying his fist gently but firmly on the manager's desk. "Now, look here, Lass-et, I'm going to talk to you like a Dutch uncle. Will you, or will you not, employ Ames to remodel this factory?"

"Certainly not!" shouted Lass-et.

"Then I will!" declared Tommy. "You got me into this concern under the impression that I couldn't be any trouble, because I didn't know anything. In that far you were right; but you didn't take into consideration the fact that maybe I could learn. I'm coming into the next stockholders' meeting prepared to fire you and Brinley, and then I'm going to run this factory myself. I've discovered that I like the churn business better than billiards."

CHAPTER VI.

The men voted solidly with Tommy at the stockholders' meeting, and Lass-et, who had not believed it possible for him to lose, made them a scathing speech in which he predicted disaster of every form and dimension. He was white with rage, and it was only because he did not like the shoulders of either Tommy or Ames that the meeting did not end in a fist fight. He took Brinley with him when he went away, and left the Johnson Churn company to its fate! The next they heard of him he was with the Reverse Gear Churn company, and cutting the price against his old output.

Ames and Tommy plunged their company into debt for new machinery, and, when it came, they closed down the factory long enough to make a thorough rearrangement.

Ames put on overalls and went into the shop. He invented a line of small dairy contrivances and devised some wooden toys to use up their hardwood waste to the last scrap. These things done and put in good running order, he went into the office with Tommy, and, with the same happy energy, put into effect a new selling system, whereby expenses were kept to a minimum and the sales increased.

At this point of his activity, John Ames might be said to be one of the most contented men in existence. Day by day, he saw the fruition of his plans, and, week by week, Tommy Spencer developed from a social idler into the live, keen business man his father's blood entitled him to become. There was something rather sad in Tommy's steadiness these days. Ames tried to drag him into the social activity of which he himself was so much a part, but Tommy showed an unaccountable lack of interest.

"Sut yourself, Tommy," laughed Ames, "but you're only young once, you know. We're getting up a little series of costume dances for the first Friday in each month, and the crowd won't be happy without you."

"I'd rather not, thank you, John," said Tommy hastily. "Ames, I'm trying to figure on a consolidation with the Reverse Gear Churn company. They're our only competitors in this type of churn and there's no reason we should out each other's throats."

"You're not after Lass-et's scalp again, are you?" laughed Ames.

"No," hesitated Tommy. "Say, do you know, I'd like to have Lass-et go through our factory now. Why, man, I'm so proud of this plant I make a bore of myself down in the Commercial club. We take rough lumber in at one end and shoot out churns at the other, with the smoothness of a greased bullet. By the way, I think I have a little improvement in our churn, which should make a 10 per cent saving and give us a better article."

Ames looked down at him with a smile.

"It seems to me that I'm becoming an ornamental man," he observed. "You scarcely need me any more, Tommy."

"I need you forever, old man!" declared Tommy heartily. "You've done wonders for me, Ames, and, within six months, your share of the increased profits will make a fine and dandy income. Why, you're out of debt now, for all the advances you've had."

"Is that so?" laughed Ames. "Give me a thousand, Tommy. Coming back to that series of costume dances, old man, I do wish you'd wake up and join us. Helen says you must. What's the matter that you never get around to Helen's any more? She thinks you're treating her shabbily; and by George, you are."

"I've been so busy," lamely defended Tommy. He mused heavily a moment. "If Helen says I must, I suppose I must," he finally admitted. "When do you begin?"

"The first Friday in next month," said Ames. "I am to see Helen this evening. I'll tell her. She'll be delighted."

Tommy winced internally, but outwardly he smiled most pleasantly. "I guess I am becoming stupid," he acknowledged.

That evening he regretted his promise. He saw Helen and Ames flashing by in the new touring car which was a part of the extravagant Ames' advances. At first Ames had been the delight of all the girls, but, with the passing of time, he had become more and more devoted to Helen. The two were almost inseparable.

CHAPTER VII.

The first little costume dance was a tremendous success, for everybody but Tommy Spencer. He danced once with Helen, and he thought her tremendously kind to him. He had rather that she had not been. It hurt, a little, to have her treat him with so much grave consideration. It seemed to him that she, too, had quieted somewhat in the past winter. He found her eyes fixed speculatively on him more than once, and he thought them almost wistful at times.

He slipped out for a smoke after that dance. Somehow, he wanted to be alone, and he took a seat in a dark corner of the little side porch. The intermissions were rather long, for a lonely person, and in one of them he saw Ames and Helen come from the house, arm in arm.

Tommy felt a pang at his heart as he realized what an unusually perfect couple they were. This was a Louis XVI night, and both Ames and Helen were all in white; Helen with her powdered hair and gleaming shoulders, and a wide spreading satin gown, and Ames particularly tall and graceful in his pigtail and his knee breeches. They were like a ghostly pair from an old tapestry, as they stepped into the moonlight and Ames' head was bent low over Helen. He was holding her hand in his, and he was talking to her in a very low voice, while Helen's head drooped and her eyes were averted.

Tommy jumped down from the balcony as soon as they had passed, and strode in the opposite direction. He felt the need of rapid exercise, and he walked briskly down through the grape arbor and across through the flower garden, and back up to the fountain. He had just turned the corner of the summer house when he almost ran into Ames and Helen. The tall white courtier was standing in front of Helen, holding both of her hands in his, and, just as Tommy came upon them, Ames bent forward, Helen upturned her face to his, and he kissed her on the lips.

Tommy mumbled a hasty apology and started to hurry away, but they both called after him, and gulping down the lump which had leaped in his throat, he turned and came back.

"I'm just bidding good-by to the prettiest girl in town, Tommy," said Ames, in a serious tone. "Helen and I have been tremendous pals, and I'm going to miss all the rest of you more than I can say."

"You're not going away," protested Tommy, bewildered.

"Yes, I find I can't stand it any longer," laughed Ames. "The fun's all gone. I see the same old freight cars backed up on the same old siding every day, and the same old churns."

"But you can't go now," protested Tommy. "The business is just beginning to yield a profit."

"I can find a profit any place," smiled Ames. "You see, Tommy, the churn business never interested me. I only cared for the problem of straightening out its difficulties, and now the puzzle is solved. The blocks are all fitted together, and the only way to enjoy them any further is to tear them all apart again. Better still, for a rover like me, is to wander on and find a new puzzle."

"I thought you were at home here," argued Tommy.

"I don't think I shall ever have a real home," laughed Ames. "I belong to the air, and I have to be free. The only regret I shall have in leaving is for my good friends," and he reached out a hand to both Helen and Tommy. Helen slipped her other hand in Tommy's arm.

"What about Helen?" Tommy suddenly demanded. "Ames, when a fellow monopolizes a girl's entire time—"

"Why, you silly Tommy?" flared Helen, dropping her hand from his arm. "Is that why you've neglected me all winter?"

"Well, you know, I thought," stammered Tommy.

"And you know I thought," breathlessly interrupted Helen.

"Oh, tut, tut," laughed Ames. "The music's beginning. Helen, will you let Tommy take you to the rest of this series of dances?"

Helen and Tommy looked at each other, then suddenly laughed. Ames turned away and lit a cigarette.

"Helen, that's our two-step," he said. "I'll give it to you, Tommy. Run along."

He laughed as he watched them run into the house, arm in arm. He blew a wreath of smoke at the stars.

Old, but—
 We dug this one up from a college paper somewhere:

"Dear Son: I have rotten reports from your college town. They tell me you owe everybody. Why don't you settle down? FATHER."
 "Dear Dad: You're on. You settle up for me and I'll settle down for you. SON."

Not for Him.

"Here, boy," said the man to the boy who was helping him drive a bunch of cattle, "hold this bull a minute, will you?"

"No," answered the boy; "I don't mind bein' a director in this company, but I'm darned if I want to be a stockholder."—Cartoons Magazine.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

On account of my meat cutter falling down on the job, and my time being demanded by my outside affairs, I am forced to discontinue the meat business. I wish to thank all my friends for their patronage and encouragement given me, and appreciate same highly. E. B. SCARBOROUGH.

He Didn't Say.

Coroner—"I am glad you took the verdict of the jury in my absence. Was it an oral verdict or in writing?"

Clerk—"The foreman delivered the verdict orally."

Coroner—"What was it?"
 Clerk—"He didn't say."

The Power of Suggestion.

"I thought you said you were not going to buy any more life insurance."

"I couldn't help it," said Mr. Gadsper. "Did you see the fellow who sold it to me?"

"No."
 "With his black clothes, gloomy air and sepulchral voice he could preach a funeral sermon or direct obsequies without a moment's preparation."

A Verbal Salad.

The following telegram, writes an Irish reader, was sent by a Constable from an outlying district to his Sergeant: "Motor just passed at furious rate in direction of town. Killed heifer, containing four gentlemen and two greyhounds, one of which was a clergyman."—London Post.

America's favorite Beverage

The Ideal Package for the Home — Picnic and Outing



Now in Cartons of One Dozen Bottles

Walker-Smith Co.

Wholesale Distributors
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AUTOISTS ATTENTION

We have secured the services of
FURR JONES

well-known as one of Brady's best auto mechanics, and who is now in charge of our auto repair department, and who is prepared to give unequalled service to motorists, both on shop and road jobs.

If you have car trouble anywhere—
PHONE 174, DAY OR NIGHT

—and Mr. Jones will promptly come to your aid, and give you first-class mechanical service.

We specialize on Washing and Polishing cars, including the polishing of auto tops. Try us.

Big Reduction on Gates Tires

Don't forget to come down and buy a Gates Tire—the prices is almost like finding it.

A. W. KELLER

Phone 174

Brady, Texas

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.

Presbyterian Church.
Presbyterian church announcement for Sunday, June 18th:
Sunday school at 10:00 a. m.
Morning service at 11:00 a. m.
No evening service.
S. H. JONES, Pastor.

Baptist Ladies' Aid.
The Baptist Ladies' Aid society met Monday afternoon with Mrs. G. L. Hollon, with twenty-eight present.

Business meeting and a missionary program was had.
The ladies packed a box for Buckner Orphans' home.
Delightful refreshments of whipped cream and cake were enjoyed.

Christian Church.
Services for next Sunday, June 18. Sunday school at 10:00 a. m. Worship and sermon at 11:00 a. m.
The subject for the morning message will be: "The Essentials of the Church." Every member of the church should hear this message and I am expecting you there. Others are invited.

There will be no services Sunday evening, but all are invited to attend the Union Revival at the Methodist tabernacle.

G. T. REAVES, Pastor.
PROTRACTED MEETING WILL BEGIN SATURDAY NIGHT AT ROCHELLE CHRISTIAN CHURCH

The Standard is requested to announce that the Christian church at Rochelle will begin a protracted meeting Saturday night. S. O. Landis, pastor of the Lufkin Christian church, will conduct the services, using the stereopticon method. A cordial invitation is extended all to attend the meeting.

"LAST CHANCE" PICNIC TO BE HELD AT MELVIN ON THURSDAY, JULY 20TH

"The Last Chance" barbecue and picnic is now being arranged by the progressive citizens of Melvin, and will be held there on Thursday, July 20th. The leading citizens of the community are solidly behind the big event, and promise the citizens the time of their lives, with the candidates accorded the right-of-way in making their last pleas to the voters.
Melvin has a reputation for doing things up just right, and this year will be no exception to the rule. At their last big picnic they literally fed the multitudes, preparing 1500 pounds of dressed meats, and everything else in proportion. This time they will make the same grand preparations. They have endeavored to arrange their barbecue and picnic date so as to not conflict with any other date, and therefore are expecting, and will be prepared to entertain the entire population of this section.

THE CITY TRUCK GARDEN.
Has now all kinds of Fresh, home-grown Vegetables—31 different varieties to select from. So come and look for your self and pick just what you want. The prices are right.
O. B. JOHNSON, Prop.

SALE OF PRIVILEGES VETERANS REUNION JULY 12, 13, 14TH.

Sealed bids for the following concessions at the Three Wars Veterans Reunion, to be held July 12, 13 and 14th, will be received up until noon, Tuesday, June 20th, as follows:

- 2 Bottle Drinks.
- 1 Lemonade and Orangeade.
- 2 Ice Cream.
- 2 Hamburger.
- 2 Pop Corn.
- 1 Restaurant and Barbecue.
- 1 Dance Platform.
- 1 Hobby Horse.
- 1 Tobacco, Cigars, Cigarettes.
- 1 Novelty Stand.
- 1 Fruit Stand.
- Doll Racks.
- Specials.

All privileges will be auctioned off Wednesday, June 28. The Legion reserves the right to accept or reject any or all bids. All concessions are marked off and may be inspected at Dutton park. Anyone with a show, or special concession, may advise what they have and make bid on same.

ELIJAH F. ALLIN POST, AMERICAN LEGION.

Daddy's Evening Fairy Tale
BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

FLOWERING DOGWOOD

"I'm only a little tree," said the Flowering Dogwood, "but I'm a merry little tree!"



"We're fond of our white flowery suits and dresses. And we wear them for a long time. Some trees only wear their best blossom dresses for a little while in the spring. They don't give as long parties as we do."

"Birds Love Us."

"The birds love us! They like to take our berries and we have so many we don't mind."

"We're generous that way. We don't expect the birds to pay for our berries. We don't need money anyway and the birds haven't any money."

"Instead of giving people money we give them lovely blossoms to look at and instead of the birds ever paying for anything, they give free concerts just as nicely as if they were being paid."

"There are some creatures who wouldn't be like they are, but the birds are so friendly and they love to give pleasure."

"Besides they don't need money any more than we do. They don't have to pay high prices for berries or for worms any more than we have to pay high prices for our beautiful costumes."

"So it is all very fair and nice. Our wood is useful for tool handles, but alas, I have one complaint to make."

"If people want to take our blossoms, why do they pull us and tear us so that we very often cannot stand it?"

"They must remember that the Dogwood has work to do in giving its wood and in giving pleasure and when people pick flowers and shrubs they should be careful not to tug and pull and destroy."

"We'll take around those messages for you," said the Breeze Brothers.

"Oh, Breeze Brothers, will you be so kind?" asked the Flowering Dogwood.

"Indeed, it would be a pleasure," the Breeze Brothers answered, and off they hurried, this way and that, telling creatures what the Flowering Dogwood had said.

"Buzz, buzz," said a little bee, "I'm going to have some honey."

"Why don't you say, 'please'?" asked the Flowering Dogwood.

"Please, buzz, buzz, please," said the bumble bee.

And other bees came rushing and swarming along.

"You must say 'Please,' first," said the bee which had come first.

"Buzz, buzz, please, please," they all said.

"The Flowering Dogwood likes us to be mannerly," said the first bee.

"So does everyone," said the Flowering Dogwood.

"Well, I forgot the first time," said the bee, "pray forgive me."

"To be sure," said the Flowering Dogwood, "we're all apt to make mistakes, I'm sure."

"What mistakes did you ever make?" asked the bee.

"I'm not sure," said the Flowering Dogwood.

"Well, no matter," said the bee, "I do not care to hear of your faults."

"Your good points please us, too."

"And the sweet drinks I give you please you mostly," laughed the Flowering Dogwood in its soft tree way.

"You're right," said the bee.

"You're right," said the other bees.

"How nice it is to be right," said the Flowering Dogwood, with a beautiful smile.

"Off They Hurried."

Mary's Cordial Invitation.

Mary was fond of visiting her next door neighbor, who entertained her with stories and games. One day when she came home her mother said she must not go again unless she was invited.

"But I was invited," said Mary.

"How did Mrs. Brown invite you?" asked her mother.

"Why I just went to the door and Mrs. Brown said, 'Come right in, Mary.'"

PRE-HISTORIC RELIC IS THIS CORN GRINDER

The Standard has on exhibition in its show window, a most novel prehistoric relic in the form of a metate, or Indian flour mill, or corn-grinder—whatever you are mind to call it. In effect, the apparatus is a crudely formed mortar and pestle, the mortar part being formed by slightly-hollowing out a more or less flat rock, while the pestle is merely a rounded stone. Both stones are of peculiarly hard substance, and therefore well-fitted to the grinding of Indian maize or corn, as was their purpose.

This crude instrument is one of several similar articles found by D. H. Henderson scattered about his place in the Lost Creek community, and which lead to the belief that once in the long ago there flourished an Indian village on the very spot where Mr Henderson now peacefully farms. Arrow heads and various other implements have been found by Mr. Henderson here.

If these stones could talk, perhaps they might also tell a strange story of how they were left behind when the Indians fled before invaders, pestilence or some other disaster.

Perhaps—but the stones are mute, and their story will never be told.

Doing His Bit.

"Arthur," said the young bride, in a tearful mood, "you are going to outlive me."

"Say not so, my love," protested the young husband.

"Yes, you will, Arthur. I am going to precede you into the great unknown."

"I won't permit it, angel face!" he cried, clasping the lovely creature to his bosom. "Rather than see you go first, I'd double—I'd treble—my daily consumption of cigars!"—Birmingham Age-Herald.

EFFECTIVE AT ONCE.

Effective at once, a Reduction in price of Willard Batteries. BRADY STORAGE BAT. CO.

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

LOCAL BRIEFS.

Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Poe of the Claxton community are rejoicing over the safe arrival of a fine baby daughter on Monday, June 12th. Congratulations are extended the proud parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Eric Helge of the Melvin community were visited by the stork on Wednesday morning June 14th, and who left them a bright-eyed baby girl, much to their joy and pleasure.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Engdahl of Claxton are the proud parents of a fine baby boy, left at their home by the old stork last Saturday, June 10th. Their many friends extend congratulations and best wishes to the happy couple.

It was simply oversight that caused The Standard last week to fail to chronicle the arrival of a bright little Miss at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Spiller on Friday, June 2nd. Mother and babe are reported doing splendidly, and Father Spiller wears a happy smile that promises not to rub off.

L. A. Watkins was here from Pear Valley to carry his little 4-year old son, Raymond, back home. The little lad has been under treatment at the local sanitarium since last Monday, having stuck a nail in his foot, and the many friends of the family will be glad to know that he is now making a nice recovery.

Bob Jones, who is assisting in doing the finishing work on the cement walks laid around the court-house lawn, thinks there is no news more welcome than the Brady news, and no better news carrier than The Standard, so he orders the paper sent to both his father, W. H. Jones, at Millersview, and his brother, S. E. Jones, at Amarillo, Texas. It has been several years since Bob made his home in Brady, but he still claims Brady as home, nevertheless.

O. S. Macy left Sunday night for Shawnee, Okla., in response to a message stating that his sister, Miss Mary Macy, of Adel, Iowa, was very ill

there. Miss Mary had been spending several weeks visiting relatives near Shawnee, and contemplated a visit with her brother in Brady before returning to Iowa. Mrs. O. S. Macy left two weeks ago for Fort Worth to meet her and accompany her here, but was advised that she had suddenly become ill, and was being taken to the sanitarium at Shawnee for treatment. Mrs. Macy left at once for Shawnee, and was joined there by Mr. Macy. Latest reports are that the sister is improved, although still very weak.

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

C. H. Arnsperger has a house full of nice furniture. When in need of anything in this line, give him a call. New and Used Store.

To Stop a Cough Quick take HAYES' HEALING HONEY, a cough medicine which stops the cough by healing the inflamed and irritated tissues. A box of GROVES O-PEN-TRATE SALVE for Chest Colds, Head Colds and Croup is enclosed with every bottle of HAYES' HEALING HONEY. The salve should be rubbed on the chest and throat of children suffering from a Cold or Croup. The healing effect of Hayes' Healing Honey inside the throat combined with the healing effect of Groves' O-Pen-Trade Salve through the pores of the skin soon stops a cough. Both remedies are packed in one carton and the cost of the combined treatment is 35c. Just ask your druggist for HAYES' HEALING HONEY.

Two sure ways to get bigger milk checks

Make more milk—save more milk. Make more milk by supplying what is lacking in the ordinary ration. Save more milk by feeding less to your calves.

Feed by the Purina System

We are making the home-grown feeds around here bring better results. How about yours? Why not get all that's coming to you?

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MAYHEW PRODUCE CO., BRADY, TEX.

Shirt Bargains

We have more shirts than we need and are cleaning out a few numbers at SPECIAL PRICES

Percalé Shirts, \$1.50 to \$2.00 values,	your choice while they last at	95c
Madras and other fabric shirts, \$2.50 to \$3.50 values, now		\$1.35
Silk Shirts, \$5.00 to \$6.50 values, now		\$3.00

Get Your Shirts for the Summer from us NOW and save Money

Mann Bros. & Holton
Quality Clothes Only