

INSURANCE

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

Anderson & Garrithers

BRADY'S HOSPITALITY PRAISED BY CONVENTION PUGET SOUND-TO-GULF

BRADY HONORED IN ELECTION OF B. A. HALLUM AS VICE-PRESIDENT ASSOCIATION—HARRY MILLER, SAN ANTONIO, ELECTED AS NEW HEAD.

Brady carried off with signal honors the holding of the annual convention of the Puget Sound-to-Gulf Highway association last Wednesday, when over 100 delegates, representing twelve of the twenty-two counties traversed by the highway met here. The attendance was greatly limited by the preceding rainy weather. Delegates from Howard, Lynn and Randall counties were unable to make the trip through, and being forced to turn back after starting. However, the delegates present were all live-wires, and boosters of good roads from start to finish. The program included the largest gathering of Texas' notables ever assembled in Brady at one time.

The meeting was convened at 10:00 o'clock Wednesday morning, following a splendid 30-minute concert on the court-house plaza by the Brady Municipal band. The band also interspersed several of the addresses on the morning program with concert numbers, and throughout the day proved themselves indispensable in providing entertainment for the visitors and home folks as well.

Following the call to order by President F. H. Burmeister of Atascosa county, the Rev. Buren Sparks invoked Divine blessing and guidance upon the meeting.

Judge Evans J. Adkins then delivered the welcome address to the assembled delegates, his address being a most forceful one, and leaving no doubts as to the sincerity of the speaker, and as well the sincerity of Brady in extending welcome to her guests.

F. R. Senor, secretary of the Fredericksburg Chamber of Commerce, responded in happy fashion to Judge Adkins address, assuring the speaker and the citizens of Brady of the pleasure of the delegates in their coming to Brady, and of the cordial welcome extended them.

Then followed the reading of the secretary's report by Secretary John Boswell of Plainview, followed by the calling of the roll of county vice-presidents as named at the Fredericksburg meeting last year.

Judge W. W. McCrory, member of the State Highway commission, was the next speaker, and recounted the organization of the commission by the State Legislature, and emphasized the fact that it held greater authority than any other State institution, and that its decision were final and binding. Judge McCrory stated that in the past five years 31 millions of dollars of Federal Aid had been granted Texas for road building, and that of this sum, 23 millions

of dollars had already been allotted. He also stated that 3,000 miles of highway had been completed. Now that Federal Aid was limited to 7% of the highways of Texas, there were 12,000 miles of highway in Texas which were designated as the major highways of Texas, and upon which Federal Aid could in future be had. Judge McCrory was happy to say that the Puget Sound-to-Gulf highway was one of these highways, and gave assurance that whenever any county came before the commission with funds to improve this highway according to the specifications of the State Highway engineers, the commission stood ready to grant Federal Aid for such project. Such Federal Aid was limited to not more than 50% of the contemplated improvements.

President Burmeister, who incidentally is also one of the most prominent and influential members of the legislature, thereupon delivered the president's annual address, and in which he declared that if all the State funds now available to the Highway commission, were required to maintain the highways already built, and which maintenance was required by Federal provisions, as had been previously stated by Judge McCrory, then he wanted to assure all that when the legislature next convenes in January, he would have ready a plan to offer to the legislature for the alleviating of this situation and the providing of State funds adequate to the needs of the commission.

Following Mr. Burmeister's address, the convention was recessed for dinner, all the delegates being invited to attend the banquet prepared by the ladies of Brady under auspices of the Brady band, and which was tendered the visitors with the compliments of the Brady Chamber of Commerce. The dinner was, as might be imagined, one to please the most



exacting critic, and the abundance of splendidly barbecued beef and mutton, together with the salads, bread, pickles, hot coffee, and all other good things the splendid ladies of Brady know so well to prepare, topped off with the most delicious of cakes, won warm words of praise from all partaking of the repast.

During the course of the dinner, Dr. J. B. Granville introduced Mr. Senor of Fredericksburg as toastmaster, a position which Mr. Senor filled with wit and clever sallies, that kept the audience in high spirits. Mr. Senor first introduced Judge F. M. Newman, who responded to the toast, "Our Guests," in which he called attention to Brady's wonderful water, and also felicitated the delegates upon their mission as good roads evangelists. Judge Newman concluded with the expressed wish that at their next visit to Brady, they might journey over even better roads. D. E. Colp of San Antonio responded to the toast of "Good Roads," with a clever address, in which he emphasized the advantages of road building, and the fact that it binds communities closer together; the members of a community as well, and benefits every institution and every citizen in a community. Judge McCrory of Austin responded to the final toast, "The Ladies," in which he paid tribute to the ladies and the important part they are destined to take in shaping the policies and the activities of the future.

Judge Wm. Pierson, member of the supreme court, was the first speaker on the afternoon program, and his address was a classic in its expression of high ideals; in its vision of the future, and in its interpretation of the present. Judge Pierson expressed the extreme pleasure it afforded him to meet with the men of the Southwest who had assembled here with the men of the Northwest in one of the greatest missions of the day—that of building better roads. He referred to Judge Burmeister, Hon. Lee Satterwhite of Amarillo and Hon. Tom Beasley as colleagues with whom he had labored side by side in the State legislature, and he particularly mentioned the difficult position occupied so splendidly by Mr. Beasley as chairman of the Appropriations committee. Judge Pierson spoke of the "Golden Age," which he professed to believe, was not in the past, but which was the wonderful age we are just now entering—the age of the automobile, the telephone, the telegraph, the radio, and all the modern wonders. He closed his address with a wonderful plea for the building of better roads, so that communities and peoples might be cemented closer together, and work

more harmoniously for the common good.

Hon. Lee Satterwhite of Amarillo closed the addresses of the afternoon with a splendid talk, much of which is covered in the quoted article published in another column of this issue. Mr. Satterwhite, in response to interrogation, made emphatic the statement that no community should delay their highway improvement program upon the theory that by so doing the state would in the next few years take over the building of the highways for them. He also emphasized the fact that all counties would be reimbursed for what highway improvement they had done, should any of their highways be taken over by the State as a State road. No legislature would ever do anything so inequitable as to take over an improved highway and not reimburse the county that had improved it.

Judge McCrory supplemented his previous address with some additional remarks appropriate to the occasion, and Judge Brown of Lubbock made an interesting address.

Resolutions offered by the Resolutions committee and adopted by the body included a resolution extolling the memory of Thomas F. Owens, one of the pioneers in organizing and promoting the P. S.-to-G. highway; also resolutions thanking the Brady Chamber of Commerce and the citizenship of Brady for the splendid entertainment provided, and thanking the retiring officers for their splendid services. Another resolution, which occasioned much discussion, but which was finally adopted, was the empowering of the executive officers with authority to employ a general manager, whose salary should be dependent upon his own efforts. Funds to defray the expenses of such officer are to be provided by individual membership fees of \$5.00 per year.

The following officers were elected to serve the association during the ensuing year:

Harry Miller, San Antonio, president.
B. A. Hallum, Brady, vice-president.
F. R. Senor, Fredericksburg, secretary.

Vice-presidents from the the various counties along the route are as follows:
J. L. Nunn of Potter county, J. E. Hill of Randall, R. M. Fielder of Swisher, W. R. Ferguson of Hale, Judge P. F. Brown of Lubbock, S. B. Hatchett of Lynn, S. H. Simpson of Dawson, T. P. Johnson of Howard, D. K. Burns of Glasscock, John Cannon of Sterling, Sam Crowther of Tom Green, O. L. Sims of Concho, Dr. J. B. Granville of McCulloch, Carl Runge of Mason, H. H. Sagebiel of Gillespie, D. H. Bierachwale of Kendall, D.

E. Colp of Bexar, Willie Campbell of Atascosa, W. A. Hill of Liveoak, E. C. Caldwell of San Patricio, and J. C. Carter of Nueces.

JOHN R. WINSTEAD MOVING TO BRADY FOLLOWING TRADE FOR TOM STOBAUGH PLACE

John R. Winstead and family are this week moving to Brady and will become permanent Brady residents. They are occupying the Tom Stobaugh residence on North Bridge street, which they have acquired in a trade with Mr. Stobaugh, and which they will make their permanent home. In the deal, Mr. Stobaugh acquired Mr. Winstead's residence and farm at Waldrip, and which he and his family will occupy. Mr. Stobaugh also owns a 300-acre farm just across the river in the Rockwood community. He has also leased the Reed place, which will give him additional farm and ranch land. His plans are to put 400 acres in cultivation the coming year.

DR. G. F. STEVENSON
Osteopathic Masseur. Call on me at J. S. Abernathy's. Phone 397.

E. B. RAMSAY PURCHASES A. T. JORDAN PROPERTY

Another big deal in Brady business property was last week consummated in the purchase by E. B. Ramsay of the A. T. Jordan business and resident property occupying the half block just south of the public square. The consideration was \$6,000. The property in question includes the skating rink building, size 50x96, and which is generally known over the county as the County Exhibit building. Also a four-room residence. The block itself is 90x200 ft., the 200 ft. fronting on South 2nd Street and with 90 ft. frontage on both Church and College streets. Mr. Ramsay is highly pleased with his purchases and regards it as business property which is certain to double in value within the next few years.

Mr. Ramsay will occupy the business building with his paint and paper store, and also his carpenter shop, and is this week busily engaged in moving from his former location to his newly-acquired property.

MCCULLOCH COTTON CROP PASSES ALL EXPECTATIONS

The McCulloch county cotton crop for 1922 has surpassed all expectations, and reliable estimates now place the total ginnings of the county at better than 77,500 bales. These figures are based upon the fact that since the government's last report on McCulloch county ginnings up to October 18th, at which time there had been ginned in this county 14,800 bales, the Brady gins have turned out around 700 bales; the Melvin gins 300 bales, and the remaining gins over the county approximately another 700 bales. This would bring the present total up to around 16,500 bales, as compared with something less than 12,000 last year.

Still another big feature of the cotton crop is the splendid price commanded by seed. The season's highest seed price was established Wednesday when the local mills began paying \$43 per ton.

MRS. AUG. F. BEHRENS FLORIST
Fresh Cut Flowers, Pot Plants, Floral Designs
Winter Blooming and Easter Lily Bulbs
Phone 4502, or 136, Brady, Tex.

The Holiday Season is Victrola Season



What could more perfectly represent the spirit of Christmas than one of these beautiful phonographs, with the wealth of artists and songs and the world's best in music that the records bring to you?

SEE THESE BEAUTIFUL VICTROLAS

Table Victrolas\$35.00
Cabinet Victrolas\$100.00

Gifts the Whole Family Would Enjoy. We have Newest Records and will be pleased to have you call for a demonstration.

YOUR MONEY BACK IF YOU WANT IT
Trigg Drug Co.
The Record Store
BRADY, TEXAS.

MATTRESS TIME

Have re-opened for business in my new quarters and have work in full swing. Bring in your orders for Mattresses—I will appreciate them, and give you the same high-class work as before.

HAVE THAT OLD MATTRESS RENOVATED
Bring it in and have it made over good as new. Workmanship guaranteed.

E. R. CANTWELL
MATTRESS MAKER AND UPHOLSTERER
One Door West of Old Location East of Square on Commerce Street

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
Lsdy in Attendance

Dr. H. W. Lindley, Dentist
Over Broad Mercantile Co. Phone 51

AW, WHAT'S THE USE



By L. F. Van Zelm
© Western Newspaper Union

Well, Why Didn't You Name Your Own Price?

COUNTY CORRESPONDENCE

MERRY, MISCHIEVOUS MELVIN.

Live Local Items from Brady's Most Progressive Neighbor.

Melvin, Texas, Nov. 31, 1922.

Editor Brady Standard:

The Melvin country is rejoicing over the fine rains that have fallen recently. Quite a few of the farmers have planted small grain which is growing nicely.

The second installment of the Lyceum course was presented Saturday night. Although this is our first Lyceum course we are having good crowds.

Dr. B. B. Beakley has returned from Austin where he has been to consult a physician. We are glad to report he came home very much improved.

Last Saturday night, November 18, the stork made his appearance in the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. G. McHenry and left a winsome little daughter. Mother and babe are doing fine and Mc. is bearing the name of "daddy" with dignity.

Rev. Bennett, our new Methodist pastor filled his appointment Sunday.

He is a young, able preacher and everyone is glad to welcome him to our town. He was accompanied by his wife and two children, and the wife's father, Mr. Salone.

The Home Mission society is going to have a bazaar the second Saturday in December. The place has not been decided as yet, but will be in some of the prominent business houses. Be sure to come. You can find Christmas gifts for all the family.

Melvin is still growing. J. W. Riley is erecting a new store building on the South side of the square. We have not learned just what line of goods he will carry.

Melvin school has just purchased a new piano.

Rev. Jackson, the Christian minister, will fill his regular appointment Sunday.

Oscar Sellers, who is becoming very skilled in handling a radio phone entertained a number of his friends Monday night with the radio concert, broadcasted from the Star-Telegram station, by the Moslah Shrine 60-piece band. It came in very plain

and every one enjoyed it very much. Walter Taylor has traded his Melvin property for property at Hardin and has recently moved there. We regret to lose Mr. Taylor and family from our midst.

Melvin brass band is steadily growing. They have a director now who comes out from Brady and assists Mr. Albert Siler in the training of the band. Watch out Brady. We are after you.

Mrs. W. J. Sutton and T. T. Turner and family have gone for an extended visit in Bell county. Mrs. Sutton went to see Margaret who is attending Baylor Female college at Belton.

We have recently organized a singing class with Lon Lockwell as president and leader. We hope to meet with some of the other singing classes of the county in the near future.

Grandma Baze is visiting in the home of her son, E. A. Baze this week.

Ike Reed and Ernest Watkins have rented a farm near Winters and are moving there. We are sorry to lose these estimable bachelors from our county. We are guessing they will not batch long.

"RADIO."

CATARRHAL DEAFNESS is often caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing. Unless the inflammation can be reduced, your hearing may be destroyed forever.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will do what we claim for it—rid your system of Catarrh or Deafness caused by Catarrh. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE has been successful in the treatment of Catarrh for over Forty Years. Sold by all druggists. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.

COW GAP GOSSIP.

Chas. Steelhammer Boasts of First Radio Set in Community. Lohn, Texas, Nov. 21.

Editor Brady Standard: As it has been quite a long time since I visited with the news I will write again.

Mr. Charlie Steelhammer boasts of the first radio set around here. Douglas Cantwell from Brady visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Dilliard Sunday.

Miss Dewie Brown visited Miss Bernice Winstead Saturday night and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bissett and son, Ernest, were visitors of C. Hilliard and family Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Cottrell and family and Mrs. O. A. McShan from Brady were visitors of N. C. McShan and family Sunday.

Mrs. Rosa Newton from the Dodge community has been visiting relatives and friends of this neighborhood the past two weeks.

Mrs. W. A. Newton visited at Mr. C. Hilliard's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bolding visited at Brady Sunday.

W. A. Newton and family are the proud owners of a new player piano. "ANDY GUMP."

TYPEWRITER RIBBONS.

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

WHITELAND NEWS.

Rain Makes Roads Very Bad—R. R. Men Receive Raise. Whiteland, Texas, Nov. 19.

Editor Brady Standard:

We could not get the news in last week in time for print, so we will send in news for two weeks.

Ed Hale was in Fort Worth on business a few days this week. Rain, rain! we have had our share for a while. The roads were terrible but hunters have traveled over our "good" roads just the same.

Mrs. Davis, the public school teacher came out Thursday, regardless of weather, but had no school Thursday or Friday. It rained hard most all day, both days. C. D. Zimmerman and Jeane Priest

were in Brady on business Saturday. Mrs. John Gormes was in Brady Wednesday shopping.

Ace Turk and family visited relatives in Menard Saturday.

Paul Stromquist and Ed Hale were in Melvin the first part of the week. Tom McCloud of near Melvin was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Turk, Sunday.

Railroad men of the Frisco are very happy over their wage raise. Things are looking better for a new year's coming, than it was in July.

"FLOWER BELL."

Habitual Constipation Cured in 14 to 21 Days

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

TREES—TREES—TREES

Place your order now for all kinds of Nursery Stock. I am with a reliable company. See me at court house. JUNE COORPENDER.

A nice line of best Leather Puttees and Cow Boy Boots, at Evers Saddle & Harness Shop, Brady.

LIGHTNER COMMENTS.

General Clean-Up By School Children—Armistice Day Quiet. (Too Late for Last Week)

Whiteland, Texas, Nov. 12

Editor Brady Standard:

Mrs. George Gormes of Watson, visited Mrs. John Gormes first of the week.

Little Miss Eula Zimmerman visited her grandmother, Mrs. Best F. Jones of Melvin Sunday night.

Ace Turk has laid water pipe to his house this week, which is a great convenience.

Jewel Shields left Thursday for Hamilton, where he will attend meeting of the American Legion.

Bonnie Hoggin of Melvin has been visiting friends and relatives here the past few days.

Alvin and Jeane Priest and C. D. Zimmerman were in Melvin Tuesday evening.

Alex Wilkerson and Ace Turk were in Brady on business Thursday.

Mr. Louis Sutton of Capitan, N. M. is visiting his sister, Mrs. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Hoggin of Melvin visited their daughter, Mrs. Dewey Gormes the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Davis, teacher of the public school had a general clean up Thursday, which is a good thing for the pupils. Healthy bodies have healthy minds, and cleanliness makes a healthy body, with other necessities of life.

J. W. Davis of Goose Creek is visiting his son of Melvin. He and Louis Sutton have been gathering Mr. Davis' cotton crop this week.

C. D. Zimmerman was in Melvin Armistice day.

It was very quiet in our community Armistice Day. Some spent the day in various ways, but each and

BE 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.

every one was thankful for what the day is celebrated for, but know there are some who are sad.

Clarence Gormes is planting wheat this week. Ace Turk and Alex Wilkerson have been breaking land also. Alex Wilkerson left for his home in San Antonio Friday. He will move here next week.

Miss Ethel Lockett from near Eden, is the guest of Miss Pauline Gormes. Dewey Gormes and wife left for Incino, New Mexico Thursday, where they will make their future home.

Ernest Gormes left Monday with the emigrant car. They shipped everything from household supplies to chickens, mules, cows, hogs and feed for winter. We wish them prosperity, but will look for their return, for people can't stay away from this good old country.

John R. Jones was out from Melvin Saturday.

Paul Stromquist was in Melvin Saturday.

The Frisco has been real lively this week. The president of the road passed through Friday in a special; also an extra local.

"FLOWER BELL."

LOST CREEK ECHOES.

Turkey and Taters—the New Mortgage Lifters—Ancient Tortoise.

Voca, Texas, Nov. 22.

Editor Brady Standard:

The people of this community for the past several days have been marketing turkeys. It seems that the turkey industry is about to surpass even the stock business here. One of my neighbors told me recently that a year or so ago he invested six hundred dollars in cattle. This year he sold the increase of calves for one hundred and twenty-five dollars. He said last that he invested nineteen dollars in turkeys and has just sold the year's increase at one hundred and twenty-six dollars. His cattle was mostly of the Red Durham breed, while his turkeys were of common

stock, but he has decided if common stock will pay so well that he will invest some money this time in thoroughbred turkeys, which I think is a good idea. If common stock or scrub turkeys will weigh out from ten to eighteen pounds a head and the thoroughbred turkeys will weigh from eighteen to thirty or thirty-five pounds or more, why won't it pay best? Surely it will. Well, it seems like I am bragging this time, but I am not. I am just giving facts and figures.

But I want to tell you something more. Mr. D. H. Henderson of this community has broken the sweet potato record here, having grown four hundred and eighty-five bushels per acre. While he did not have a full acre but according to measurements of both land and yams this is the amount had he had a full acre. Of course this big yield was grown under irrigation.

How long will a tortoise or terrapin live? Another funny question. In eighteen hundred ninety-nine I found a tortoise in the field. I put my brand on it, cutting it on with my knife and dated it October 23, 1899. Just a few days before October 23, 1922, J. D. Millsap, near the same place, found the old critter, branded and dated twenty-three years ago apparently no older than he was when branded and dated.

"A. CITIZEN."

S-A-V-E \$3.55
On Your Paper Next Year

BARGAIN DAYS
From Now Until December 15th

Star-Telegram
Largest Circulation in Texas

Original Bargain Days Paper

\$6.45 For a \$10.00 PAPER by Mail
Every Day for One Year

Nearly Half Price

The newspaper which prints two pages daily of market and business news. An exclusive Leased Wire—New York to Fort Worth. Your banker reads it.

TEN LEASED WIRES
Service Unequaled News Quick

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Are just a few of the score of exclusive entertaining features

EIGHT PAGES COMICS SUNDAY
Colored Magazine Sunday

More Readers
26,778 More Than Any Texas Paper. 63,511 More Than Any Paper in the Ft. Worth Paper.

BIGGEST PAPER
Costs only a trifle more and will satisfy all year. No Premiums

WBAP
Official Call Letters of Star-Telegram Radio. Markets in day—Concerts at night. "LISTEN IN"

A Buick Roadster Satisfies
The "Six," \$1165; The "Six-Sport," \$1265; The "Four," \$865

For those who want the intimacy of the roadster design, Buick provides a completely satisfying selection of models, in appearance as well as in price. Business men find the six-cylinder, two-passenger roadster well suited both to the work day trips and to social motoring.

Equally fine for these, and at the same time luxurious in its appointments and smart in its snappy lines and coloring is the six-cylinder sport-roadster—the de-luxe model of its kind.

While a modest, dependable and convenient car is the four-cylinder roadster. And all are Buicks with all that Buick provides in power, dependability and flawless performance.

The Buick Line for 1923 Comprises Fourteen Models:
Four—2 Pass. Roadster, \$865; 5 Pass. Touring, \$885; 3 Pass. Coupe, \$1175; 5 Pass. Sedan, \$1395; 5 Pass. Touring Sedan, \$1325.
Six—2 Pass. Roadster, \$1175; 5 Pass. Touring, \$1195; 5 Pass. Touring Sedan, \$1595; 5 Pass. Sedan, \$1895; 4 Pass. Coupe, \$1895.
7 Pass. Touring, \$1435; 7 Pass. Sedan, \$2195; Sport Roadster, \$1625; Sport Touring, \$1675. Prices f. o. b. Buick factories. Ask about the G. M. A. C. Purchase Plan, which provides for Deferred Payments.

D-15-17-NP

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

WHEN BETTER AUTOMOBILES ARE BUILT, BUICK WILL BUILD THEM

LOST CREEK ECHOES.

Here's a Picture of Real Life in the "Good Old Days."

Voca, Texas, Nov. 16.

Editor Brady Standard:

In my last letter to The Standard I said I would tell you something else in my next. In the early days of not only McCulloch county, but all West Texas, the log cabin was all you would see as far West as the timber extended, and when the timber played out they made dugouts and lived in them. But the little cabin I spoke of in my last was somewhat of an exception, as it had a good puncheon floor in it; the most of them had only dirt floors.

Not long ago in a conversation with an old friend I met in Brady, we were discussing the ways of living with the early settlers here in log cabins, with the ground for a floor. Dr. Lockhart was standing by and took part in the conversation.

I said, "Doctor, I guess you have gone to see patients who lived in log houses, with dirt floors?" "Yes," he said, "many times, many times." Then he related a circumstance that happened in these good old days. He said he got a hurried call one morning, some six or eight miles away. He mounted his horse and made a hurried ride before he had had breakfast. When he got to the place of the sick he found them living in a dugout, and after administering aid to the sick he was invited to breakfast which consisted of milk and bread; but he said he really enjoyed the meal, after making the hard ride. But you talk to people now of this kind of living and they will say, I just would not do it, no use talking to me about such a way of living. I just would not do it!

But someone had to blaze the trail of civilization and the progress of which we are enjoying today, and those were as good folks and as honest folks and some as smart folks as ever lived. But they were not so high-toned as they are nowadays. They traveled in ox-drawn wagons and a little later in horse-drawn wagons, but the oxen has gone long ago and the horse is fast losing his usefulness. The old trail blazers are about all gone, too. But what's that? Oh, that's Mr. Progress in his fine, six-cylinder car. Honk! honk! get out of the way, jack rabbit, and let one run what can run!

"A. CITIZEN."

BRIEFLY TOLD.

The first woman Senator is from Georgia. Governor Hardwick named Mrs. W. H. Felton as Senator to succeed the late Thomas E. Watson, until the November elections, when a successor will be chosen at the polls. Simultaneously, in announcing the appointment of Mrs. Felton, Governor Hardwick announced himself a candidate for the unexpired term of the late Mr. Watson. Mrs. Felton is an exponent of woman suffrage and an active member of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The finger printing of every person in the United States is recommended by the New York State Chamber of Commerce as a protective measure to make difficult "the evasion of clever and dangerous aliens sent here for the purpose of spreading discontent among the unassimilated portions of our population.

A Chinese junk, the Amoy, recently crossed the Pacific ocean from Shanghai to Victoria, British Columbia. As far as is known this is the first time in history that a junk ever crossed the Pacific. The Amoy has three masts, without auxiliary power, is 69 feet over all and 48 feet on the water line. The Amoy's master is a Dutch-Canadian who married a Chinese woman. His wife operated the ship during the 91 days it took to make Victoria.

Short skirts, short sleeves, low necks and high heels in feminine apparel have caused several Swiss insurance companies, which insure against illness, to raise their premiums 15 per cent for women.

Carriages fitted out in silk, velvet and leather, with ivory and nickled fittings, costing at one time \$15,000 were auctioned off in Knoxville, Tennessee, recently, for \$20. The carriages once belonged to Tim Sullivan, Anthony J. Drexel and other distinguished citizens. Several horses sold for from \$5 to \$51 each.

A high-grade oil is to be manufactured from dogfish which swarm in Pacific waters. A newly formed company in the Queen Charlotte Islands, off the mainland of British Columbia, will catch the fish in traps and extract the oil by a new and patented process. The traps will not interfere with the salmon and other fish.

THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

ADVERTISING RATE FOR CARDS: One Inch Card, one time a week, per month\$1.00

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

Dr. Henry N. Tipton
DENTIST
Office in Syndicate Building
Uststairs in New Gibbons Building
Office Phone No. 399; Res. No. 305

DR. WM. C. JONES
DENTIST
Office: Front State Bank Over New
Brady National Bank Building
Office 79
PHONES Residence 202

J. E. SHROPSHIRE
LAWYER
General Practice, Civil and Criminal.
Special Attention to Land Titles.
Office Over Broad Merc. Co.
South Side Square, Brady, Texas

S. W. HUGHES
LAWYER
BRADY, TEXAS
Special attention to land titles. General practice in all the courts. Office over Brady Nat'l Bank, Brady, Texas

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Office in Broad Building
South Side Square

EVANS J. ADKINS
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW
Practice in District Court of McCulloch County, Texas
Office in Court House

T. E. DAVIS
PIANO TUNING and REPAIRING
At Davis & Gartman's Music Store.

ELIJAH F. ALLIN
POST AMERICAN LEGION
MONTHLY MEETINGS HELD LAST THURSDAY NIGHT IN EACH MO.

BLONDIE GUTHRIE
PAINTER and PAPER HANGER
Expert Auto Repairing
All Work Guaranteed
PHONE 361 BRADY, TEXAS

See MACY & CO. for Red, Rust-Proof Seed Oats, tested and treated for smut.

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STEAM VULCANIZING
in all its branches. Auto Accessories. United States Tires and Tubes Texaco Gas and Oils
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Breeder of
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CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER
Estimates on All Classes of Building and Repair Work.
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LEE MORGAN
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Estimates Gladly Furnished Will Appreciate a Share of Your Trade
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General Insurance

Office Over Commercial National Bank


AWALT & BENSON
Draying and Heavy Hauling of All Kinds
Will appreciate your draying and hauling business. Your freight and packages handled by careful and painstaking employees.

AWALT & BENSON

Shoe Repairing by the new reliable way at the old reliable place. EVERS & BRO. Brady.

EYES TESTED
WALTON & RAGSDALE
GLASSES REGISTERED OPTOMETRIST
FITTED BRADY, TEXAS

The Commercial National Bank OF BRADY
WILL BE CLOSED Thursday, November 30th
On Account of **Thanksgiving Day**
Please Arrange to do Your Banking Wednesday



* POINTED PARAGRAPHS. *

"Turkey for the Turks." Nothing else is.—Boston Herald.
These days are too short. Just before you get out of bed it is time you were at work.—Nashville Tennessean.

The kick that tumbled Volstead over had more than any half of 1 per cent power behind it.—Nashville Banner.

Mr. Fordney, the tariff maker, may now realize the truth of that old saying, "The higher the fewer."—Milwaukee Journal.

A police commissioner who would eat candy mailed anonymously would beat out the gas.—Philadelphia Record.

How did small men put over the idea of importance before they discovered that line, "Dictated but not read?"—Atlanta Constitution.

The brilliant suggestion to fingerprint everybody leads to the equally brilliant idea that each of us carry number plates front and rear.—Sheridan Enterprise.

Announcement that the United States will put no curb on Clemenceau's talk here is a reminder of how far we have departed from free speech traditions.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Piles Cured in 5 to 14 Days
Druggists refund money if PAIN EXTINGUISHMENT fails to cure Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles. Instantly relieves Itching Piles, and you can get mental sleep after the first application. Price 60c.

Our orders of coal are now being delivered. Let us know your needs at once. Phone 295. MACY & CO.

Narrowed Down.
Prejudices are merely other people's opinions!—Wayside Tales.

Ego Answers Yes!
Some persons do not consider that they are taking their own part unless they grab the whole works.—Wayside Tales.

Pencil and Typewriter Carbon Paper. The Brady Standard



MUDDLING



PLANNING

WHERE will you be ten years from now? The answer depends on the course you follow. To-day, tomorrow, the next seven days, the next month and the years swiftly coming will tell the story. Everyone who has not made a definite choice of his life work or who is unsettled and desires to better himself should get in touch immediately with

THE OPEN ROAD
The Most Original Monthly Magazine in America

Its department: "Jobs,—What the Times Are Opening Up," and the "What Shall I Be?" series of opportunity articles, prepared by experts, are helping thousands to *Look Before They Leap*. And in every issue there is plenty of rousing good fiction.

We want you, or someone close to you, to enjoy and profit by this remarkable magazine. Therefore we make this *Get Acquainted Offer—6 months for one dollar*. (The regular price is \$2.50 a year.) This small investment may influence your future tremendously. Good judgment says: Do it now! Pin \$1.00 to this offer and mail it with name and address to

THE OPEN ROAD MAGAZINE, 248 Boylston Street, Boston, Mass.

Christmas Greetings

A CHRISTMAS CARD is a remembrance that touches the heart.

Do you recall how badly you felt last Christmas when you received a Card from an old friend to whom you had forgotten to send one?

Avoid that experience this year. Make your list complete by starting it NOW.

Send better Christmas Cards this year by ordering sooner. The early orders get the cream of selections.

Your cards will be the envy of your friends, and save you all that eleventh hour bother you had last December.

Old friends are more precious than riches.

Don't miss a single one from your list this year. Choose the right cards and plenty of them to carry warmth from your heart to friends of old.

Let them know at Yuletide that you are still their friend, though distance may divide.

We can furnish any kind of a card you want. Place orders now to insure prompt delivery.

SCATTER SUNSHINE WITH GREETING CARDS. TO INSURE DELIVERY IN AMPLE TIME FOR CHRISTMAS PLACE YOUR ORDERS THIS WEEK

Brady Standard
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.

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

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

ADVERTISING RATES
Local Readers, 7 1/2c per line, per issue
Classified Ads, 1 1/2c per word per issue
Display Rates Given upon Application

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolutions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged for at the regular rates.

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, Nov. 24, 1922

HONEST INJUN.

Had you ever noticed what inseparable companions printer's ink and live wire boosters are?

A TIP TO THE WISE!

Fredericksburg delegates attended the P. S.-to-G. highway convention in Brady Wednesday 21 strong.

Fredericksburg was the only aggregation of boosters present who brought with them literature advertising both themselves and their county, and the P. S.-to-G. highway.

Fredericksburg has completed the improvement of the P. S.-to-G. highway through Gillespie county from county line to county line.

The thought occurs, and is given added force by the Fredericksburg delegation, did you ever notice what inseparable companions printer's ink and live wire boosters are?

Fredericksburg has a splendid highway completed through her county, and wants the world to know about it—therefore, printer's ink.

Fredericksburg has a bunch of live wire boosters who seek to induce other live wires to join them in development of their town and county—therefore printer's ink is used to get the advantages offered by Gillespie county, before the world.

Fredericksburg believes in better highways; in a system of better highways; in the extending and completing of the P. S.-to-G. highway system clear across the state from Gulf to State line. Therefore, they do not hesitate to use printer's ink in boosting the highway and in creating like enthusiasm among other good roads advocates with whom they meet.

Aside from the Tuesday edition of The Brady Standard, which was distributed among the delegates attending the Puget Sound-to-Gulf Highway association convention, not a single piece of literature advertising Brady or McCulloch county was given out, although the occasion offered an exceptional opportunity to get widespread distribution of such publicity.

Let us give a concrete example: If you were to take a trip to the great Saskatchewan farming district of Canada, or a sight-seeing trip to Niagara Falls, would not your first desire be to secure pictures and descriptive matter of the place or places visited to send and show to your friends? True, you could give them

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.

a first-hand description of what you actually saw, but pictures and the printed word, you feel, would tell the story better and made a more lasting impression than any verbal description you might give, however glowing it might be.

Then bring this fact home to Brady and McCulloch county: Every delegate in Brady Wednesday would have liked to take home with him the story of Brady and McCulloch county, both in words and in pictures—and what a wonderful advertising opportunity it would have been.

Brady will seek the 1924 convention of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce. Let us not forget the fact that pictures and the printed word will go a long way, both in landing the convention and in advertising Brady and McCulloch county among the delegates should the convention actually be held here.

To paraphrase an expression used by Judge McCrory during the highway meeting, "Let's get McCulloch county's picture where our faces have been," and the beneficial results will not be lacking.

COULDN'T BE DONE.

Remember that bit of a jingle about the folks who said "It couldn't be done!" And just about that time along comes the fellow, "With a tilt of his chin, and a bit of a grin, he buckled in—and he did it!"

That's what happened when Brady took on the task, on short notice, of playing host to the annual convention of the Puget Sound-to-Gulf Highway association. Some there were who said it couldn't be done, and who wanted to call it off—but Brady went ahead and did it, and, we have every reason to believe, carried off the undertaking with undeniable honors. The program of entertainment was not elaborate, but it was one of the best that could possibly have been offered, and it was all-sufficient.

With both morning and afternoon sessions to occupy the time of the delegates, and with but a one-day meet, there was little time for entertainment programs. So what was offered, fitted in exactly, hit the right spot, and could not have been improved upon. And to the Brady Municipal band, and to the Brady ladies who are so active to sponsor and assist the band in all its undertakings and activities, must be extended the gratitude and appreciation of all for the creditable manner in which they provided the entertainment. If the surest way to a man's heart is through his stomach, then surely the ladies reached the heart of every visitor with that splendid barbecue dinner, with all its manifold trimmings ranging from salads to desert. And no one can rightfully accuse the band boys of being miserly with their music. They turned out with a right good will, and "With a tilt of the chin, and just a bit of a grin," they up and they did—and they did it!

When that spirit predominates Brady and McCulloch county, then, just as surely, will Brady and McCulloch county predominate all this section of West Texas.

BURLESQUE SPECIAL.

The Standard editor has seen a few clever things in his day, but none more so than the miniature burlesque "special" edition of the Brownwood Bulletin, perpetrated, shall we say, by Editor Jas. C. White of the Bulletin upon the occasion of the recent Chamber of Commerce banquet in that city. The edition was complete even to the "Parson's Column," which, in itself, was even more sprightly than usual—and that's a real bouquet for the living. Then Jim worked off some of his superabundance of naive wit and humor at the expense of all the banquet speakers, whose addresses he anticipated in burlesque fashion, and incidentally he poked not a little fun at various Brownwood folks and institutions. The result was that he not only fully lived up to the Bulletin slogan of "today's news in today's paper," but he may be said to have given some of the day-after-tomorrow's news the day-before yesterday.

But, at that, the Bulletin "special" had nothing for wit and humor on Tuesday's regular edition of that worthy paper, and in which obsequies held by Brownwood's good roads boosters over their proposed "Million Dollar Road Bond" issue were detailed. If the Brownwood Bulletin isn't careful, between Jim White and "P. D. Q.," the latter the writer of the aforesaid funeral services, that worthy sheet may soon displace Justice and Puck among the nation's comics.

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.

BRADY BOY SCOUTS AND RICHLAND SPRINGS MIX ON MUDDY FIELD TUES.

Mixing rain and mud with football served to detract greatly from the latter in the game staged here Tuesday afternoon between the Brady Boy Scouts and the Richland Springs Junior High School team. The visitors won the game, if such it could be called, by a score of 12 to 0. Their first score was made when Miller of the locals, in attempting a punt, got the reverse English on the ball and instead of kicking it forward, sailed it backward over the visitors' goal line, where it was recovered by one of the visiting team, and thereby scored six for the visitors. The next score was made when Fahrenthold of the locals, in attempting a pass, let the muddy pigskin slip, with the result that an opponent seized it, and with a clear field ahead, ran for a touchdown. Richland Springs both times failed to kick goal.

Manila Second Sheets, also Tissue Seconds. The Brady Standard.



The Standard's Classy-Fi-Ad rate is 1 1/2c per word for each insertion, with a minimum charge of 25c. Count the words in your ad and remit accordingly. Terms cash, unless you have a ledger account with us.

WANTED

WANTED—To buy Pure Strain Black Minorca and Rhode Island Red Chickens. Also Poland China pigs. HARRY MILLER, Rt. 1, Brady.

WANTED—Work stock for their feed. HARRY MILLER, Route 1, Brady.

STRAYED

STRAYED—Three brown mules from my place on Mason road; 1 mare mule, coming 3-year old, branded S on jaw; two 2-year old, unbranded. Notify L. J. GLENN, Brady.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Five-room house two blocks south of Central school. F. P. WULFF.

FOR SALE—Our demonstrator Willys-Light plant at a bargain. MANN-RICKS AUTO CO.

FOR SALE—About 200 feet of paling fencing, with cedar posts. See J. F. SCHAEG, Brady.

FOR SALE—The best-equipped Blacksmith Shop in Ballinger, Texas, facing courthouse lawn; plenty work. Will sell for \$1650, just about half what it is worth. Might take come trade. L. L. CLARK, Ballinger, Texas.

FOR SALE—Mantel, quartered oak, with bevel plate mirror, at Second Hand Store. J. M. Page.

FOR SALE—Two choice lots in Jones addition; good concrete storm house. JOE BLOUNT, Brady.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Bourbon Red Turkeys, took all prizes during county exhibit. Phone 1603 or write WILLIE and WALTER HURD, Brady.

FOR SALE—Work stock horses, mares and mules. Small cash payment, balance on Fall time. Also a couple milk cows. Phone or see H. D. or Tom Bradley, Fife, Texas.

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, 15 acres in cultivation; no improvements; 1 1/4 miles South of Fife; 3 1/2 miles North of Lohn. Would trade for resident property in Brady, taking or giving difference. H. D. BRADLEY, Fife.

FOR SALE—Five-room residence; sleeping porch and bath in connection; lot 75x150 ft.; nicely located South side town. See DEMP BRANSCUM, Brady.

MISCELLANEOUS

MEN! Our illustrated catalogue explains how we teach the barber trade quickly, mailed free. MOLER BARBER COLLEGE, Houston, Texas.

POSTED NOTICE.

Hunting or trespassing of any nature is strictly forbidden on any of the lands owned or controlled by me. Parties desiring to hunt must get written permission or otherwise they will be prosecuted. MAX MARTIN, Mason, Tex.

COURT YARD ILLUMINATED FOR FIRST TIME WEDNESDAY NIGHT—COMPLIMENTS

Delay in inaugurating the illumination of the court yard was met with due to the rainy spell had last week, and which interfered with the installation of the light fixtures and the connecting up with the light cable. However, the work was finally accomplished Wednesday and Wednesday night the citizenship was given its first opportunity to pass judgment upon the illumination. It is sufficient to say that the general verdict was most favorable; in fact, many were the compliments passed upon the lighting system.

Both by day and by night the lighting standards and the ornamental globes are things of beauty. The re-inforced granite standards betoken simple elegance, permanence and substantial appearance. The opaque globe presents a decided contrast to the black cap, which is, itself, finished off in pleasing manner with a white tip. The absence of excess ornamentation adds both to the service and stately appearance of the lights. By night the illumination is all of beauty, dignity and attractiveness combined. The many citizens who Wednesday night made a special trip to town just simply to see the lights were well repaid.

Incidentally, the court yard lights give a foretaste of the attractiveness of Brady's "White Way," once the city's downtown lighting system is completed and the city's lights are turned on.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mr. and Mrs. Avner Mayhew and children were guests Saturday and Sunday of his brother, Ira Mayhew, and family, and also his father, J. C. Mayhew.

Curtis Norman left last night for Dallas, where he expects to make arrangements for additional shipments of Ford cars, including several special models.

Mrs. J. A. Holton is in Fort Worth this week to attend a family reunion, following which she will be a guest of her brother there for several weeks before returning home.

Mrs. J. G. McCall leaves today for Austin where she will visit with her daughter, Miss Marjorie, who is attending State university, remaining over the Thanksgiving holiday.

Quin Walker came down from Sterling City last Saturday on a brief business visit to his father, W. D. Walker, at Waldrip, and incidentally took occasion to greet his many friends in Brady.

J. B. Whitman, accompanied by his brother-in-law, Roy Messerole, left the first of the week on a hunting trip to Southern wilds. The party returned last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Brown of San Angelo have been guests this week of the lady's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Strickland. Mrs. Brown is continuing her visit here, while Mr. Brown returned to San Angelo after a brief stay.

Mrs. Clint Zimmerman has accepted a position with the sales force of

the Malone & Ragedale store during the holiday season. Mrs. Zimmerman is popular with all who know her and her smiling welcome and unflinching courtesy are a valuable asset to the firm by whom she is employed.

R. T. Trail, formerly of Paint Rock, but for the past three years located in Dallas, where he has been with the American Exchange National bank, arrived in Brady the first of the week, and will be associated with the Curtis Norman Co., having charge of the company's books. Mr. Trail is a brother-in-law of Mr. Norman.

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.

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.



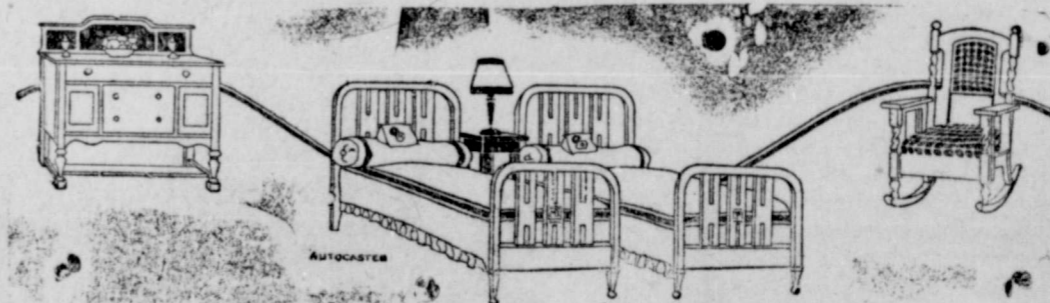
New Shoes Arriving Daily

Be Sure to See Us for Your Shoes

Come to us for Shoes W. I. MYERS We'll Fit Your Feet

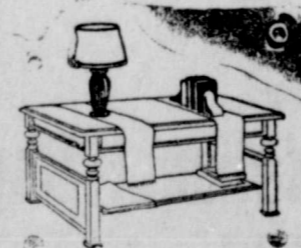
FURNITURE FOR THE HOME

We have the most complete line of Furniture to be found anywhere and in the newest and most up-to-date designs, among which we are showing:

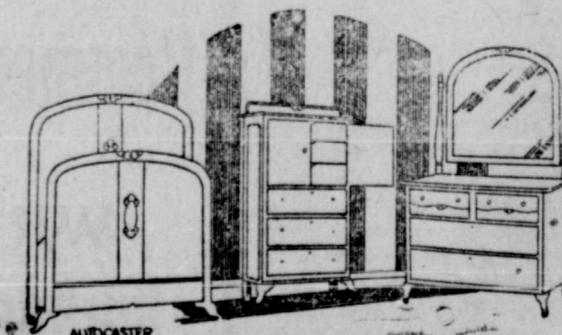


Iron Beds
In an Assortment of Colors

Rocking Chair
in Leather Upholstered Fibre and Wood Seat



Library Tables
In Golden and Fumed Oak



Chiffonieres—Chifferobes
In Oak, Ivory and Walnut Finish

O. D. Mann & Sons

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

USE RUMFORD
for
Successful Baking

Rumford never spoils a baking. Every ounce of it is a uniformly dependable leavener. With Rumford, even the inexperienced produce perfectly raised, light, digestible baked foods—good to look at, delicious and nourishing because of the Rumford phosphates.

Be SURE to ASK for RUMFORD
THE WHOLESOME BAKING POWDER



SOCIETY

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

DR. J. G. McCALL BUYS MRS. LAURA WHITE RESIDENCE

A deal of wide-spread interest was consummated Monday in the purchase by Dr. J. G. McCall of the residence of the late Mrs. Laura White, and which is located six blocks due south of the courthouse. The purchase was made from the Laura White estate, of which J. H. White is trustee. Dr. McCall and family expect to occupy the place as their permanent residence about June 1st.

In the purchase of this beautiful residence, Dr. McCall secures not

LYCEUM NUMBER PLEASES LARGE AUDIENCE HERE

The DeMarco-Astrup entertainers, who presented the second number of the Lyceum course, being given this winter under auspices of the Parent-Teachers association, proved decidedly popular with quite a large audience, which greeted their appearance here Wednesday night. Unquestionably Mr. Astrup is one of the most accomplished violinists who has ever appeared before a Brady audience, and not only were his violin solos masterpieces in artistic skill,

Only Woman Elected in U. S.



Mrs. Winifred Mason Huck, daughter of late Congressman Mason of Illinois, was the only one of many women candidates elected to national office in the recent election. She goes to Congress to fill out her father's term. Photo is of Mrs. Huck and her family.



LAURA LEE WHITE RESIDENCE
Just Purchased by Dr. J. G. McCall

only one of Brady's most admired and attractive show places among the residences of the city, but, in addition, one of the most substantial and completely modern homes in every detail. The residence is of striking mission style of architecture, set in beautiful surroundings and in one of the most desirable sections of town, with the added feature of being comparatively close to the business district. The house is composed of nine rooms, with two sleeping porches, with garage, servants house and other outbuildings all conforming to the architecture of the residence. Within, the house is finished in elegant fashion, with all modern accessories and conveniences. Dr. McCall is to be congratulated upon the splendid purchase he has made.

Mr. and Mrs. F. R. Wulff and son, Fred, Jr., who at present occupy the residence, plan to take apartments in the new Brady hotel following its completion.

but the piano and harp accompaniments by Miss DeMarco added to their beauty. Among the novel effects were his bow-bouncing and other unusual methods of producing harmony from the violin with his bow, and which were accorded enthusiastic appreciation upon the part of the audience.

Miss DeMarco is both an accomplished pianist and harpist, and her explanation of the manner in which natural, sharp and flat tones are produced upon the improved harp proved of interest to all. However talented Miss DeMarco is along musical lines, she is none the less a clever character impersonator and reader, and her clever sketches and readings, some with musical accompaniment, served to keep the entire audience convulsed with laughter, and added brightness to the entire program.

The next number of the Lyceum course will be presented on Wednesday night, December 6th, being the Golden Gate quartette. This is one of the very best offerings of the entire course, and few there are who do not appreciate the harmony such as a male quartette is capable of producing. The four young men composing the company are artists, both individually and collectively, and their program is recommended as one of rare merit.

HOWARD PAYNE MEETS SIMMONS COLLEGE IN THANKS-GIVING GAME, BROWNWOOD

The Howard Payne-Simmons game will be one of the fastest games in Texas, Thanksgiving. These schools are old-time rivals and will meet in their annual battle Thanksgiving day.

Howard Payne has one of the strongest teams in its history this season. Included in its victories is one over A. & M. Howard Payne has the distinction of being one of the few schools that has ever defeated A. & M. on their home ground.

Simmons likewise has a strong team, only losing a few games. Those who endeavor to dope out football games, say that a real battle is guaranteed with Howard Payne slight favorite.

LOCAL BRIEFS

While hunting parties have been numerous since the season opened, perhaps none met with greater success than did the party composed of Henry King, Otto Kinman, Earl McCall and T. J. Wood, who returned Saturday night bringing with them three big buck as trophies of the chase. The hunt was taken below Senora, and was declared to have been an ideal one by all members of the party.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Kennedy and two children are now Brady residents, having moved here this week from Eden, and occupying a residence on West Melton avenue. Mr. Kennedy is a painter and paper-hanger by trade, a profession which he will follow here. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kennedy, who recently moved here from Eden, following their purchase of the R. L. Harmon residence on Melton avenue. Brady is glad to have these splendid people numbered as permanent residents, and extends them cordial welcome to the city.

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. Worms will then throw off or die, and the Child will be in perfect health. Worms are not only a nuisance but a danger.

SEED OATS
See MACY & CO. for Red, Rust-Proof Seed Oats, tested and treated for smut.

FOOTBALL THANKSGIVING
Howard Payne vs. Simmons College
3:00 P. M.
Howard Payne Park Brownwood, Texas

"That Telephone is in Trouble..."

The "inside plant" of the telephone exchange is made up of delicate and intricate apparatus—and no such machinery is entirely "trouble-less."

The signal that operates on the switchboard when you call might "burn out" or stick—then you can't get "Central." The fuse in your line on the "main frame" may blow out—then your telephone is "dead."

Switchboard cords are small flexible cables of many tiny wires; several of the little wires frequently snap from constant handling, then your connection "cuts out."

The apparatus is sensitive to extremes of heat or cold, dust or moisture. It is constantly watched and tested, but no precaution can eliminate all the trouble—these are just a few samples of the things that happen.

Considering all the electrical apparatus and connections involved in a telephone call, it is not surprising that things occasionally go wrong!

"At Your Service"

West Texas Telephone Co.

New Shipments of Latest Designs in Wall Paper and Border

We have a large stock of all new patterns, with a wide range of prices and designs to suit every individual taste. Call and see them.

E. B. RAMSAY'S PAINT AND PAPER STORE

Murphy-Akins.

On Wednesday of last week Mr. Lester T. Akins and Miss Rosa May Murphy were happily united in marriage, the wedding ceremony being quietly celebrated. Mr. Akins is one of Brady's highly-esteemed young men, being employed on the Mann Bros. ranch south of town, where his habits of industry, and his high character have won for him the confidence and good will of not only his employers and fellow-employees, but of everyone who has met him. His bride is one of McCulloch county's charming and attractive young ladies, being a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Murphy, and having spent most of her life in the Nine community. For the past two years she has lived with her parents south of Brady on the Mason road.

Both Mr. and Mrs. Akins are popular in a large circle of friends and admirers, all of whom join in extending congratulations, together with best wishes for their future happiness and success. The couple will make their home south of Brady, Mr. Akins taking charge of one of the Mann Bros. farms.

Bridge Club.

Mrs. G. V. Gansel entertained on Thursday afternoon of last week with an enjoyable party for the Bridge club. Members present included Mesdames Sam McCollum, W. D. Crothers, B. L. Malone, J. W. Ragsdale, Dimmitt Wood, J. G. McCall, Wm. D. Cargill, Bailey Jones, Edwin Broad, R. W. Turner. Mrs. H. W. Lindley was a guest.

Mrs. Jones received club prize for high score in the series of "Bridge" played at three tables.

The hostess served a salad course. Yellow chrysanthemums were used in effective decoration of the Gansel home, and added to the charm of the occasion.

Mrs. Crothers entertains this week for the club.

Junior Forty-Two Club.

Mrs. Evans J. Adkins has hosted this week to the Junior Forty-Two club, which met with her on Wednesday afternoon, members present being Mesdames C. Crawford, N. A. Collier, Henry Tipton, Clyde Hall, Marion Rice, V. R. Jones, J. B. Granville, Wm. D. Cargill, Ira Mayhew; Miss Mozelle Glenn. Guests include Mrs. Tom Jones; Miss Fannie Jones. Cream and cake were served as refreshments at the close of the afternoon. No announcement was made of the next meeting of the club.

Sixth Birthday Anniversary.

Little Miss Pauline Rohde was six last Saturday, and the occasion was made a memorable one when a number of her friends came to join her in a birthday party from 3:00 o'clock to 6:00.

The guests enjoyed the afternoon hours very much in playing children's games, following which they were invited into the dining room, most attractively decorated in a color scheme of pink and white, and with the beautiful birthday cake, and its six brightly-burning candles as the center attraction. Refreshments of cake and cream were served, and favors in the form of dolls for the girls and pipes for the boys, were presented.

Many gifts were left by the guests for their little hostess, together with

many good wishes for happy returns of the occasion.

Numbered among those present were little Misses Opal and Ruby Morris, Margaret Ellen Duke, Ruth Smith, Faye Steelhammer, Wilda Marie Bell, Frances Charlotte Strickland, Elizabeth Shore, Lottie Frances Hurd, Geraldine Steelhammer, Leona and Henrietta Schill; Masters Byron Baker, Gerald Mann, Clarence and Lewis Rohde, Archie Keller, Milliare Steelhammer, Otto Schill.

East Sweden Junior Endeavor.

Program for Sunday afternoon at 3:00 o'clock:
Topic—"Praise God."
Leader—Leslie Hurd.
Scripture lesson, Ps. 67:1-7,—read by seven Juniors.
Song—No. 155.
Prayer—by the little folks.
"What Did Jesus Teach Us to Pray For"—Edgar Galoway.
"Why Is God Interested in Our Prayers"—Marjorie Galoway.
"Why Should We Work as Well as Pray"—Ray Salter.
Prayer—Davie Dial.
A Story, "Another Little Maid"—Cecil Nelin.
Clippings to be read.
Song—by four girls.
Reading—Charles Johanson.
Sentence Prayers.
Song—by the little folks.
Reading—Helen Marie Johanson.

Junior Forty-Two Club.

Mrs. Ira Mayhew entertained enjoyably on last Saturday afternoon for the Junior Forty-Two club, with club members present as follows: Mesdames J. B. Granville, Evans J. Adkins, Clyde Hall, Wm. D. Cargill, N. G. Lyle, Jr., Wilson D. Jordan, V. R. Jones, C. Crawford, Marion Rice, B. L. Hughes, N. A. Collier; Miss Mozelle Glenn. Guests included Mesdames Avner Mayhew of Fort Worth, J. B. Whiteman, G. C. Kirk, A. B. Cox, M. P. Wegner; Miss Odyne Beaver.

The Mayhew home was attractively decorated with chrysanthemums.

Following the usual series of games, the hostess served a salad course.

B. Y. P. U. Program.

Sunday evening, 6:15 o'clock.
Song—Mozelle Baker and Mayfair Woosley.
"Birth and Early Years"—Eula Mae Evans.
"His Conversion and First Sermon"—John C. Evans.
"Missionary. Preacher and Teacher"—Elaine Baker.
"Home Mission Secretary"—Ruth Longley.
"Mountain Schools and Cuba"—Opal Mitchell.
"Sunday School Literature"—Fred Poole.
"Last Days"—Lorene Cottrell.
Violin solo—Marjorie Cottrell; Miss Pinkie Jones, accompanist.

Five Hundred Club.

Mrs. G. R. White entertained on last Friday afternoon with two tables of "500," in compliment to members of the Five Hundred club. Present were Mesdames Ed Campbell, J. S. Anderson, Harry F. Schwenker, B. L. Malone, J. G. McCall, Dimmitt Wood, C. T. White and G. C. Kirk.

High score and club prize was received by Mrs. C. T. White.

The hostess served a salad course. Mrs. C. T. White entertains at the next meeting of the club.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE (Tablets.) It stops the Cough and Headache and works off the Cold. E. W. GROVE'S signature on each box. 20c.

RADIO MARVEL ENABLES THE HEARING OF SERMON PREACHED SUNDAY 200 MILES AWAY

Chas. Steelhammer was in the first of the week from his farm seven miles out on the Lohn road, and reported that his radio was now working in wonderful fashion, and he very kindly extended The Standard editor an invitation to bring his family out to hear this 20th century marvel.

Mr. Steelhammer's radio equipment is the very best he could buy, and the final adjustment was made on the plant last Saturday. As a result, he is now able to receive radio programs from all over the United States for hours at a time, without so much as a break.

Among the stations he has secured connection with, and all of which he could hear most distinctly, have been Fort Worth, Dallas, Shreveport, Kansas City, St. Louis, Davenport, Iowa, Los Angeles and San Francisco, Calif., Denver, Colo., College Station, N. M., and Louisville, Ky., besides others not recalled at the time.

As indicating what a marvelous thing radio is, Mr. Steelhammer related that he and his family, by means of the loud-speaker attachment on his radio machine, were enabled last Sunday night to hear every word, from beginning to end, of the sermon delivered by Dr. John Rice of Okmulgee, Okla., at the First Methodist church in Fort Worth. For one hour and five minutes they listened to this sermon, with not a single break. At its close they even heard the minister close his bible and say, "Let us pray."

Picking up various stations, they enjoyed concerts and various programs until 11:00 o'clock, when they shut off the machine, not because there was not plenty of programs to listen to, but because they wished to retire.

Mr. Steelhammer says he enjoys his phonograph and his piano, but nothing affords such a varied and enjoyable program as his radio.

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

See Macy & Co. for your Winter Coal. Phone orders to 295.

The Man Who Disappeared

Strange Experiences in the Life of a Doctor.

By A. T. MEAD

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

On a certain morning toward the end of September in the year 1897 I received the following letter:

"Dear Sir: I have been asked to call on you by a mutual friend, General Cornwallis, who accompanied my step-daughter and myself on board the Osprey to New York. I hope to call to see you or send a representative about eleven o'clock today. The general thinks that you can give me advice on a matter of importance. I am a Spanish lady. My home is in Brazil, and I know nothing of New York or its customs. I wish to take a house near New York and to settle down. This house must be isolated, and in the midst of large grounds, and must have extensive cellars or basements, as my wish is to furnish a laboratory in order to carry on scientific research. The general said that as you were a scientist yourself you would understand just what I wanted and be willing to advise me.

"Yours sincerely,
"STELLA SCAIFFE."

The letter was dated from the Manhattan hotel, and I smiled as I read it. It was so like old General Cornwallis to imagine just because a lady was interested in scientific pursuits that I should at once become interested in her to the degree of adopting the role of a real estate agent and spend valuable time chasing around in the endeavor to find a house which would suit her. But it so happened that a cousin of mine, who was extremely ill and under my care in a hospital, was hard pressed for money and wanted to rent an old-fashioned and somewhat gruesome mansion he owned which was situated in a lonely part of the Bronx. It occurred to me that this house might suit the general's acquaintance and that I could do both her and my cousin a good turn at the same time.

At eleven o'clock my servant handed me a card bearing the name, "Miss Muriel Scaiffe," and a few moments later a slight, fair-haired English girl entered the room. She informed me that she was Mrs. Scaiffe's step-daughter and that she had come to see me in reference to the house, which they were desirous of renting within a week.

The girl was pretty, and her smile was wistful and sweet, although with a tinge of melancholy in it. On the whole, she impressed me favorably, and I informed her that, although such matters were hardly in my line, it so chanced that there was a house belonging to a relative of mine, called The Rosary, and situated in a somewhat isolated spot in the Bronx, which I imagined would suit her step-mother. I also told her that if she wished I would meet her there at three o'clock on the following day, when she could view the interior of the mansion for herself. To this she agreed, and at the appointed hour I presented myself at the gates of The Rosary. A carriage was waiting, and as I approached a tall lady with dark eyes stepped out of it. I saw at a glance that the young lady had not accompanied her, and when she introduced herself as Mrs. Scaiffe we proceeded to view the house.

The Rosary had been quiet and neglected for a considerable time, and the grounds had a desolate and gloomy appearance. But the Spanish lady appeared well pleased with the interior as well as the exterior of the place, and particularly with the numerous cellars, one of which she pronounced exactly fitted for a laboratory.

"My brother, Senor Merello, joins us here next week," she said. "He and I are scientists, Dr. Halifax, and I trust scientists of no mean order. We have come here for the purpose of conducting experiments, and this house is the one of all others for us."

Everything went off without a hitch. The Rosary passed into the hands of Mrs. Scaiffe and those of her brother, Senor Merello, a tall, dark, handsome man. A week or two passed by, when one afternoon I was astonished to receive a visit from Muriel Scaiffe.

"I have come to see you on a matter of vital importance, Dr. Halifax," she said. "I cannot linger, for even now I fear I am followed. You are a bosom friend of Oscar Digby, the famous discoverer and traveler, for he told me so. It was on that account I persuaded mother to come to you about the house."

"Certainly I know Digby," I responded. "Indeed, I may lay claim to being his greatest friend. Where is he, and what is he doing?"

"He is on his way to New York," she replied. "Even now he may have landed. He brings great news, and the moment he sets foot in this city he is in danger. He is your friend, and it is your duty to save him."

"But what am I to save him from, Miss Scaiffe? You are speaking wildly. Don't make such ambiguous statements, pray. You must be more explicit."

"She trembled and dropped into a chair.

"I am not brave enough to explain more fully," she said. "I can only say that he is in danger. Tell him I have nothing to do with us. If he uses our names, pretend that I

know nothing about us. I have grave reasons for what I say. When we took The Rosary I did not know that matters were so awful; indeed, I was aware then that Mr. Digby was returning to New York. But last night I overheard something—I cannot say more. Only keep Oscar Digby away, and if possible do not betray me. Yet if there is no other way, tell him that I, Muriel Scaiffe, said so."

She rose and stood regarding me piteously for an instant. "I must fly," she said. "If this visit is discovered my life is worth very little."

After she had gone I sat in amazement pondering over the strangeness of the occurrence. It seemed to me that the girl must be temporarily insane, but nevertheless I was haunted and disturbed by her mysterious caution. And when on the next day Digby, whom I had not seen for years, called unexpectedly, I recalled Miss Scaiffe's visit with feelings of decided apprehension. Before Digby went away he and I had been very close friends, and I was delighted to see him again. His broad forehead, his keen blue eyes, his strong, muscular hands, all denoted strength of mind and body.

"Well, Halifax," he said, "I have a good deal to tell you. I have made an amazing discovery. I do not know whether you are sufficiently conversant with out-of-the-way places on the globe. But, anyhow, I want to inform you that there is a wonderful region, little known, which lies on the watershed of the Essequibo and Amazon rivers. And there I have discovered a spot close to Lake Amacu that is simply laden with gold. The estimates computed on my specimens and reports make it out to be the richest place in the world. The whole thing is as yet a close secret, and I have come to New York to put it into the hands of a big financier. A company must be formed with a capital of \$20,000,000 to work it."

"Have you charts of the location?" I asked.

"Yes, but those I would rather not disclose, even to you, old man, just yet."

"Well, Oscar," I said, "the man you require is Horace Lancaster, the biggest financier in New York today. He is a good friend and patient of mine, and if you can satisfy him with your charts and specimens he will undoubtedly float the company. Unfortunately, I happen to know that he is at present in Paris, and won't be back for a week. You are prepared to await his return?"

"Yes, if you think it best," he responded. "Will you dine with me at my club tonight, and talk things over?"

"With pleasure," I responded. "By the way," continued Digby, "some friends of mine, Brazilians, ought to be in New York now; a lady of the name of Scaiffe, with her pretty little step-daughter, an English girl. I should like to introduce you to them. I had a letter from Mrs. Scaiffe as I was leaving Brazil, telling me that they were en route for New York and asking me to look them up in town. Her brother, Senor Merello, is a most charming man."

"If I were you," I said, gravely, "I would have nothing to do with those people. I happen to know where whereabouts, and the little girl does not want you to call on them. Better take her advice, Digby; she looked good and true."

He gazed at me in evident surprise, and seemed a trifle put out. "True," he repeated. "Of course she is true. I tell you, Halifax, I am quite fond of her. The mother—I mean the step-mother—is a magnificent woman. I was staying at her Quinta last winter. But I don't understand your warning. Has little Muriel lost her head?"

"She is anxious and frightened. The whole thing seems absurd. But she certainly was in earnest when she begged me to keep you away from her step-mother, and I half promised to respect her secret, and not reveal to you where they are at present."

Digby did not seem pleased at this candid avowal, but he made no comment, and took his departure. That evening we dined together, and went into the subject of his great discovery. He showed me his specimens and reports and interested me so much that I, too, began to long for Lancaster's speedy return. Three or four days passed and the financier was still detained in Paris. One afternoon Digby rushed excitedly into my room.

"Well, Halifax," he cried, "you can't fight against fate. The little girl has discovered herself. She came to see me at my hotel and declared that she just couldn't keep away. I took her into my arms and hugged her. We will have a wedding when the company is floated, and this evening, old chap, I dine at The Rosary. You see, I know all about the secret retreat of the Scaiffes by this time. I dine there tonight, and they want you to come, too."

I was about to refuse, when some impulse influenced me to see the affair through, and I consented to accompany my friend. We arrived at The

Rosary between seven and eight o'clock. Mrs. Scaiffe received us. Diamonds flashed in her raven black hair and glittered around her shapely neck. The pale little Muriel looked quite insignificant beside this gorgeous creature. Senor Merello was a masculine edition of his handsome sister. At dinner we were served by Spanish servants, and a repulsive-looking negro of the name of Sanson stood behind Mrs. Scaiffe's chair. She was in high spirits, and openly alluded to the great discovery.

"You must show us the charts, my friend," she said to Digby.

"As regards anything else, command me," was his reply, "but not the chart."

Mrs. Scaiffe did not press him further, and the evening passed away without any event of importance having transpired. During our journey back to the city I mentioned to Digby that Lancaster had wired to say that he would be at his office prepared for a meeting on Friday. This was Monday night. Also, I again impressed on him the fact that I did not trust Mrs. Scaiffe or her brother, and warned him to keep the chart out of their hands. He promised, and I left him. On Tuesday I saw nothing of Digby, and on Wednesday evening, when I returned home late, I received the following letter:

"Do not think I am mad. I have bribed the kitchen maid, the only American woman in the whole house, to post this for me. I was forced to call on Mr. Digby and to engage myself to him. I am now strictly confined to my room under pretense of illness. In reality I am quite well, but a prisoner. Mr. Digby dined here again last night, and under the influence of a certain drug introduced into his wine, has given away the whole of his discovery, except the exact location. He is to take supper here again late to-morrow night (Thursday) and to bring the chart. If he does, he will never leave The Rosary alive. All is

"Then what are we to do?" I asked.

"Leave the matter in my hands until I make a few inquiries," said Frost. "In the meantime you might see Digby and try to persuade him not to go to The Rosary. That would simplify things a whole lot. I will call at your house at five o'clock tomorrow afternoon."

The next morning I called on Digby and found him at breakfast. "I would like to have you make a run out of town with me, Digby," I said. "We can get back in time for our interview with Lancaster in the morning."

"Sorry, Halifax," he responded, "but the fact is I have an engagement to eat a late supper at The Rosary to-night."

"I wish you would not go," I said. "Digby, if ever people were playing to get you into their hands, they are. Why, haven't you already told them most of your secret?"

"I don't know how you happen to know that," he said, impatiently, "but I admit its truth. Mrs. Scaiffe and Merello will join me in this matter. I see no reason why things should be kept dark from them."

"It doesn't strike me as exactly fair to Lancaster," I remarked.

"He can't object to possible wealthy shareholders," returned Digby. "And once for all, old man, remember that I dislike being interfered with, and that I believe in the Scaiffes. So good-bye for the present. I will see you in Lancaster's office tomorrow at 11."

I saw that further argument was useless and went back home. At five that afternoon Frost made his appearance and I narrated the matter in which Digby had repulsed my well-meant advice.

"You have done all you could," commented Frost. "Now for my part of the business. I must tell you that the affair promises to be of the most serious kind. I have been busy since I saw you, used the cables a bit, and through the kindly assistance of a



We found a girl crouching beside the bed.

prepared. Don't betray me, but save him."

The letter fell from my hands. What did it mean? Was Digby's life really in danger, or was the girl who had written mad. The letter was without a signature, but of course I knew that Muriel was the writer. I read it over again, and became convinced that it told the truth, and that Muriel was perfectly sane. I resolved not to disregard the warning, and late as the hour was I left the house and sought the residence of my friend, Inspector Frost, one of the keenest and most trustworthy police officers on the New York force. I found the Inspector, a tall, square-shouldered man of 50, at home and not yet retired. Without mincing matters, I came to the point at once and narrated the whole story of the past few weeks. Frost's gray eyes shone with interest, as he perused Muriel's letter.

"I'm glad you came," he said, when he had finished reading. "There are four curious points about this case. First, your friend has this valuable secret about the spot where the gold is to be found, a secret which may be worth anything. Secondly, he is very intimate with Mrs. Scaiffe, her step-daughter and her brother. Thirdly, the intimacy started in Brazil. Fourthly, he is engaged to the step-daughter, who evidently is being used as a sort of tool, and is herself in absolute terror, and so far as I can make out, is not especially in love with Digby. Fourthly, Mrs. Scaiffe and her brother are determined at all hazards to secure the chart which Digby is to hand to them to-morrow evening. The girl thinks this so important that she has practically risked her life to give you the warning. By the way, didn't you say that Lancaster was to meet you and Digby at 11 o'clock on Friday morning? Well, I suppose that Mrs. Scaiffe and her brother know of this. Now, if Digby goes to The Rosary to-morrow evening that interview with Lancaster will probably never take place. I believe, Halifax, that the Scaiffes intend to be the sole possessors of that secret, and mean to get it from him before he sees Lancaster. And the chances are that if he gives it up to them he will never leave that house alive."

United States secret service man who happens to be in Brazil right now on a government case, I got some details about the operations of Mrs. Scaiffe and her precious brother. Unfortunately there is really nothing against them that would justify us in laying hands on them. But from what I have learned I judge that they are in a conspiracy with a notorious gang in Brazil to force Digby to disclose the exact position of the gold mine. I also know that Mrs. Scaiffe is in communication with some suspicious characters both in New York and Brazil. It's a cinch that she means to get possession of Digby's chart when he visits the house tonight. Now we can't keep him from going there against his will, and I don't believe he can be persuaded to stay away. Therefore, we will be on hand at The Rosary tonight, and will have a number of my men stationed in the grounds as soon as it becomes dark. If Digby insists on going in, there will be protection outside, at all events, in case of trouble. And if he doesn't come out after a reasonable time has elapsed, I'm going in after him."

The Inspector's plan seemed to be the most feasible that could be adopted, and I agreed to accompany him. Digby had said that he was invited to a late supper, and therefore it was nearly ten o'clock when we arrived at The Rosary. As Frost and I passed down the dimly-lit lane beside the wall, a figure emerged from out the gloom and came toward us. As it approached I saw it was one of the Inspector's sleuths.

"Anything new, Bob?" queried his superior.

"Not a thing," was the reply. "Mr. Digby hasn't arrived yet."

The Inspector nodded and we passed out into the road together. "There is still a chance of your being able to persuade him not to go in," said Frost. "Suppose you try when he comes? I tell you frankly that I believe his life isn't worth ten cents if he trusts himself in there alone tonight. Yet we can't prevent a man from going into a house if he wants to."

"I'll do the best I can," I said, "but I don't believe it will do much good." I had scarcely finished speaking when a cab drove up to the gates, and

the man we were expecting alighted from it. Frost stepped up and touched him on the shoulder. "I am a police officer, Mr. Digby," he said, as Oscar wheeled around and faced him. "Your friend here, Dr. Halifax, has warned you not to go into that house. I repeat his warning. There is danger in wait for you."

For answer Digby thrust his hand into his pocket, produced a note and handed it to me.

"Read that, Halifax," he said, "and you will see why I cannot refuse to enter the house."

I tore the letter from its envelope and read in the moonlight. "Come to me. I am suffering and in danger. Do not fail me. Muriel."

"You are mad, Digby," I said. "That note is a forgery."

"All the same, I am going," he said, crisply, "and alone, too. I don't want any outside interference in what promises to be a family affair."

"Since you are determined, then," said Frost, "remember that in case of trouble we will be here to help you. Furthermore, I may as well tell you that if you are not out of the house by one o'clock we shall enter it and make sure that all is right."

Digby merely nodded, and walked quickly up the drive. We watched him ring the bell. The door was opened by the negro servant, and he entered. Frost and I settled down to our long wait with the best patience we could summon for the occasion. The minutes seemed to crawl, 11 o'clock sounded from the steeple of a distant church, then half-past. The house remained wrapped in silence. Once Frost whispered to me, and we listened attentively. It certainly seemed to me as though a dull muffled sound, as of pounding or hammering, was faintly audible, but whether it came from the house or not, it was impossible to tell. At a quarter of twelve the one remaining window with a light in it became suddenly dark. Still there was no sign of Digby. Midnight chimed and the remaining moments went by in intense anxiety. As the deep boom of one o'clock was heard the inspector laid his hand on my arm.

"Come along, doctor," he whispered. He whistled low as he spoke, and a rustle in the bushes around us told that Frost's assistants were on the alert. We ascended the steps, and we could hear the whirr of the front door bell within, as the inspector pressed the button. In less time than we had expected we heard the bolts shoot back. The door was flung open, electric lights sprang into a glare, and my eyes fell on Mrs. Scaiffe.

"Rather an odd hour for a social call, Dr. Halifax," she said, coolly. "May I inquire why I am so honored?"

Frost strode forward and laid his hand on her arm with an imperative gesture.

"I am a police officer, madam," he said grimly, "and demand to know where Mr. Oscar Digby is. He entered here at a quarter past ten tonight. From that moment the house has been surrounded and closely watched. He must therefore be here."

"Mr. Digby is not in the house," responded Mrs. Scaiffe defiantly.

An adjoining door opened, and Senor Merello made his appearance. She looked up at him and smiled, then said carelessly:

"Gentlemen, this is my brother, Senor Merello."

The senior bowed but did not speak.

"Once again, Mrs. Scaiffe," broke in Frost, "what have you done with Mr. Digby?"

"He is not here," she said, angrily. "You can look for yourselves."

"Very well," said Frost, calmly. "Then you, madam, this gentleman, and all your servants are under arrest until we find him."

Mrs. Scaiffe eyed the inspector vindictively, but made no reply. The operations which followed were conducted rapidly. The establishment, consisting of Mrs. Scaiffe, her brother, two Spanish men-servants, two maids, one of Spanish extraction, and the negro who had opened the door to us, were summoned and placed in the charge of one of Frost's detectives. Muriel Scaiffe was nowhere to be seen. Then we began to search the house. In the basement the large cellar which had attracted Mrs. Scaiffe's pleased surprise, had now been fitted up as a laboratory. I examined it closely. It was evidently used for the manufacture of chemicals on a large scale. All the latest chemical and electrical apparatus were to be found there, as well as several large machines, the purposes of which were not evident. One in particular I specially noticed. It was a big tank with a complicated equipment for the manufacture of liquid air in large quantities. I lingered here quite awhile, and suddenly a hideous possibility presented itself to my mind. Just then, however, I remembered Muriel, and turned to join Frost in his search, wondering if any harm had come to the girl. Our search in the upper regions was equally unsuccessful. We were just going downstairs again when Frost drew my attention to a door which we had not yet opened. It was locked, but we burst it open. Within, we found a girl crouching beside the bed. She turned, saw my face, and suddenly clung to me. It was Muriel.

"Have you found him; is he safe?" she asked.

"I do not know, my dear," I replied, trying to soothe her. "We are looking for him."

"Did he come to the house? I have been locked in here all day and heavily drugged."

"He came in. We are searching for him, and hope to find him."

"That you will never do," she cried, and fell fainting on the floor.

We placed her on the bed. Frost

produced brandy and gave her a few drops. She came to in a couple of minutes, and began to moan feebly. After a little while she became calm and finally fell into a deep slumber. Then I left her and hastened back to the laboratory, intent on trying an experiment which had occurred to me on my last visit there.

Meanwhile Frost and his men had not been idle. Convinced that Digby or Digby's dead body was concealed somewhere around the premises, they began a systematic search of the entire house from roof to basement. Pick and crowbar were ruthlessly applied, floorings were torn up and rafters cut through. Walls were pierced and bored through, closets and cupboards ransacked. The very backs of the old-fashioned fireplaces were torn out, and the chimneys explored. At last Frost called me upstairs. He was leaning against the wall, looking bewildered.

"This is beyond me altogether, doctor," he said. "There is absolutely no trace of Digby, alive or dead."

"Look here, Frost," I said, "this thing has to be worked out logically. If Digby left this house he went up, down, or horizontally. Up is out of the question. If he disappeared in a balloon or was shot off the roof he must have been seen by us, for the house was surrounded. He certainly did not pass through the cordon of men. He did not go down, for every cubic foot of basement and cellar has been accounted for, as well as every cubic foot of space in the house. So we come to the chemical change of matter. Dissipation into gas by heat. There are no furnaces, no ashes, no gas cylinders, nor dynamo, nor carbon points. The time when we lost sight of him to the time of entrance was exactly two hours and three-quarters. If you come with me, I think I can throw some light on the problem."

I went down to the laboratory again followed by Frost. When we reached the basement I pointed to the machine with steel blocks and the great metal tank.

"There is the explanation of Digby's disappearance," I said. "He is dead Frost, and we will never see his body. No inquest can be held, for there is nothing to hold it on. The winds have taken him and scattered him in dust on the surrounding grounds. I arrived at my present conclusion by a process of elimination. Into that tank which contained liquid air, Digby, gagged and bound, must have been placed violently, probably after he had given away the chart. Death would have been instantaneous, and he would have been frozen into complete solidity in something like 40 minutes. The ordinary laboratory experiment is to freeze a rabbit, which can be then powdered into mortar like any other friable stone. The operation here has been the same. It is only a question of size. Remember we are dealing with 312 degrees below Fahrenheit. That big machine over there is a stone breaker, and on the blocks of steel he is lying to this day."

I held up a test tube containing a blue liquid.

"This is the Galicum test, Frost. In other words, blood. This fact taken with the facts we already know, that Digby never left the house; that the only other agent of destruction of a body, fire, is out of the question; that this tank is the receptacle of that enormous machine for making liquid air in very large quantities; and above all, the practical possibility of the operation being conducted by the men who are at present in the house, afford me conclusive proof beyond a possibility of doubt as to what has happened. The body of that unfortunate man is as if it never had been."

"You have proved your case, doctor," said Frost, fetching a deep breath when I had finished. "It is by long odds the most extraordinary crime I ever heard of. Well, there's nothing to do but take these parties along, and see if we can't get something in the way of a confession out of them."

Before I left that awful house I made arrangements to have Muriel Scaiffe conveyed to a private hospital. This was done, and for many weeks she hovered between life and death. Meanwhile Mrs. Scaiffe, her brother and their servants were detained by the police. In the long run, the negro servant weakened and confessed his complicity in the crime, to the extent of fetching the senseless body of Digby to the laboratory, after the latter had been drugged. Through the evidence given by this witness for the state the brother and sister were convicted for Digby's murder, but owing to the absence of the murdered man's body, a technical plea by their lawyers resulted in a sentence of imprisonment for life, instead of capital punishment. Senor Merello, however, managed to commit suicide in his cell at the Tombs prison the day before he was to have been removed to Sing Sing penitentiary, and his sister died within six months after she began serving her sentence, of typhoid fever. The chart for which murder had been committed never came to light again, and it was supposed that Mrs. Scaiffe had destroyed it rather than allow anyone else to benefit by the information it contained.

Meanwhile Muriel grew better. I was interested in her from the first. A year ago she became my wife. I think she is happy, and know that the past has ceased to trouble her. I have long ago come to regard her as the best and truest woman living.

More Comfortable.
Coddle Master—What kind of coddle do you want, sir?
Nervous Novice—Well—er—I'd like a boy who knows very little about the game—Shatch.

Last Carver of Totems



William Shelton Carving His "Life Work."

THIS unusual photograph shows one of the last—possibly the last—of the carvers of totem poles. He is William Shelton, head of the Indian reservation school at Tulallip, Wash. The making of totem poles is an art and few nowadays are the men who can carve them. What a totem pole looks like when completed and set up is shown in the side picture.

Shelton regards this enormous totem pole as his life work. He has already put in 3,000 hours on it. It will set forth the family history of the Snohomish tribe of western Washington. When set in place it will be 6 feet in diameter and will rise 84 feet. Upon completion of this life work Shelton intends to devote the rest of his days to informing the world of the true inwardness of totem poles. It is a large undertaking.

What is a totem? Well, it would take a Philadelphia lawyer to figure it out and then he'd have hard work to make the average man understand the true inwardness of totemism, totem and totem pole.

Totemism, the anthropologists say, is common to primitive man in many parts of the world, but is far from being universal. It is found among the American Indians, but there are tribes which show no trace of it. The Eskimos know nothing of it. Certain African savages have it. The Australians have it.

A totem is a class of material objects which a savage regards with superstitious respect, believing that there exists between him and every member of the class an intimate and altogether special relation. The connection between a man and his totem is mutually beneficial; the totem protects the man and the man shows his respect for the totem in various ways. If his totem is an animal he may show this respect either by refusing to kill and eat it or by making it his favorite diet.

Early explorers found the American Indian communities, independent of their local distribution into tribes, bands and villages, composed of several distinct clans. Each clan had its emblem, consisting of the figure of some bird, beast or reptile, as for example, the clan of the wolf, deer, otter and hawk. In the language of the Algonquins these emblems are known as totems. Members of the same clan were prohibited from intermarriage; a man could take a wife from any clan but his own. To different totems attached different degrees of rank and dignity; those of the bear, tortoise and wolf were among the first in honor. Members of the same clan, though they might dwell far apart and speak different dialects, were yet bound by the closest ties of fraternity. This kind of totem was found in at least three varieties: the clan totem, common to a whole clan and passing by inheritance from generation to generation; the sex totem, common either to all the males or to all the females in a tribe, to the exclusion in either case of the other sex; the individual totem, belonging to an individual and not passing to his descendants.

As to the totem pole, it is hard to say what it is. There is one thing however, which it is not; it is not a fetish or an idol or a thing to be worshipped. The totem pole of one man may be simply his individual totem. A second totem pole may also bear the clan totem of the owner. Then a chief or a rich man may have an elaborate totem pole containing "all his crests and all the stories connected with them." So that a very large and pretentious totem pole may be a sort of family tree of the owner or even an autobiography.

Even in case the carvers of totem poles become extinct, a number of the most noteworthy of these remarkable creations will be preserved for posterity for several generations to come. Uncle Sam realized quite a while ago the advisability of this. The result is that there are two national monuments in Alaska, created in large part with the view of preserving some very fine examples of these curious relics of bygone days.

Sitka National monument was created in 1910. It is about a mile from Sitka and contains 57 acres. It contains 18 totem poles, the highest of which rises 60 feet. These totem poles are carved from red cedar and when the paint wears off the unprotected wood cracks badly. These totem poles have recently been given two coats of paint by the National park service in six colors. Where the carvings were broken or decayed they were replaced. This monument is a picturesque place and from it there is a panoramic view of beauty and interest as the scene of the massacre of Russian fur hunters by Indians in the early days when all this region was owned by Russia.

Old Kasaan National monument was created in 1916. It contains 38 acres and within its bounds are an abandoned Indian village, numerous remarkable totem poles and other objects of historical interest.

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WAR AND FUTURE OF ART

Fresh Creative Force May Reasonably Be Hoped for, Is Conclusion of Noted Writer.

As for the action of the world's great art, it is a theme too vast for easy handling, writes Agnes Repplier in Art and Life, New York. It was said in the spring of 1915 that the Quartier Latin had ceased to produce, having nothing which breathes humanity could pause to look at. Death took its toll of artists and month after month saw the blighting of hope, as men died with their work undone.

Mr. Pennell, an acute, but not a sanguine observer, says plainly that new inspiration—as a result of the conflict—is not to be hoped for. Yet if national fervor was fed by the simplicities of art, by the cartoon, the verses of the trench, the "half articulate songs" that set the soldier's blood attingling, it is reasonable to believe that the high tide of human passion will not ebb before impregnating a lethargic world with fresh creative force.

Rodin, brooding over the darkest hour and minimizing no peril or calamity, spoke with heroic assurance of the future: "Our young soldiers and our old cathedrals fall that there may flourish again a youth, pure, ardent, healthy, hostile to materialism, keen for spirituality; and that a renewed and sublime art may spring from the soil washed and fertilized by blood."

Milk Consumption. As it is estimated that only 2.9 of the milk produced in this country is used in making condensed milk, the industry can not have any considerable effect upon the milk industry of the cities. According to figures given for last year, 43.1 per cent of milk produced is used as liquid milk, 41 per cent for making butter, 4.3 per cent for feeding calves, 5 per cent for making cheese, 3.7 per cent for making ice cream, and 2.9 for condensed milk. The United States has about 23,000,000 dairy cows. It is estimated that Europe lost about 22,000,000 cows in the last few years.

Limited Vocabulary. "Hark to the lament of a former doughboy." "What about?" "He says he's been out of the army only eight months and he's forgotten every word of French he knew." "Too bad. How many words did he know?" "About six."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Most Tobacco in Cigarettes. Of the tobacco consumed in this country 77 per cent is made into cigarettes, 20 per cent is smoked in pipes and 3 per cent in cigars.

"HORSE-POWER" UNIT WRONG

Mistake That Can Be Definitely Traced to James Watt Was Never Officially Corrected.

"H. P." as you know, stands for "horse power," and if, therefore, your motorcycle is a four and one-half h. p. one, you know that what is meant is that the engine has a power which is equivalent to that of four and a half horses.

Not so! You would be incorrect to the extent of no less than 40,000 pounds, remarks a London Answers writer.

The h. p. unit of power is a fraud, and the late James Watt of engine fame is responsible. He was a very careful engineer, in theory and practice, and he discovered, by many experiments, that the raising of 22,000 pounds one foot per minute was a good average horse-power.

But "horse-power" today is reckoned at 33,000 lbs. per foot per minute—11,000 pounds in excess! That is due to the fact that Watt, in his anxiety to encourage business, offered to sell engines which would develop 33,000 pounds per foot as a horse-power—a third more than the actual.

It would seem that he meant ultimately to be honest, but he died before that happened, and so bequeathed to the world, which has accepted it, a false unit measurement of horse-power.

Engineers, of course, know of the error, and make due allowance for it; but the average individual does not. Your 10 h. p. car is, therefore, in fact, but a 6 2-3 one, and its power is equal to raising 22,000 pounds a foot in a minute, and not 33,000.

IMMENSE ROOKERY IN LAKE

Birds Find Sanctuary on Island on Which Hunters Are Forbidden to Set Foot.

Set in the middle of Great Salt Lake is Hat Island, 12 acres in area, one of the most densely populated rookeries in the world. Its official name is due to its shape, but it is more familiarly known to westerners as Bird Island.

Seagulls and pelicans live there. The island is literally covered with them, and since hunters are not permitted to disturb the fowls, visitors experience no difficulty in walking about among them and observing their habits. The birds have established their roosts among the rocky formations of the island, which is surrounded by salt water more dense than that of the ocean. The highest point is about 100 feet above the surface of the lake.

The strangest sight on the island is the flock of young pelicans. They walk about like a drove of sheep. One acts as leader and the rest follow. Large bodied, clumsy birds they are, scarcely able to waddle out of the way when one approaches.

As evening approaches one may look out over the lake, far to the northeast, and see a cloud of tiny specks. It is the adult pelicans returning home from the mouth of the Jordan river, or from the Great Bear river, 50 to 70 miles away. They are laden with fish for their young ones. The pouches under their beaks are filled with freshwater fish.

Never Saw Their Faces.

The young woman was looking at a child's book, "The Sunbonnet Babies." Those Sunbonnet babies were my delight and my despair when I was little," she said, "because I never could see their faces. If you'll look carefully at every picture you'll notice the faces of those babies are never revealed. Other characters in the illustration show their faces, but never the sunbonnet babies.

"The only idea you can get of what sort of little girls they were is by their posture. And I used to peer and peer at those sunbonnets. I used to turn over the pages and look through from the back side; I used even to tear the pages a bit to see if I could not get inside of those sunbonnets. But I never could.

"Some day I'm going to write to that sunbonnet artist and ask if he won't send me, in confidence, one picture of those babies with their bonnets off."—Springfield Union.

Eagles Change Color.

The young eagle is clothed in three kinds of garments before it reaches maturity. During the first year it is black, the second year slate-colored, the third year brown and white. It might be said that the bald-headed eagle is not bald. It is so called from the white ruff of feathers about its head. The three different appearances of the young eagle one time provoked a strange misunderstanding among bird observers. It was thought that they were three different species—the black, the George Washington and the bald. The eagle is one of the Falconidae, which includes hawks and all similar birds of prey.

Great Authors Write Badly.

All great authors write badly. That is well known. At least the pedants say so. Great writers are impetuous. The vigor of their vocabulary, the intensity of their style, the daring of their phrases disconcert the pedants. To the pundits good writing apparently means writing according to rules. But born writers make their own rules, or rather make none. They change their manner at every moment as inspiration dictates; sometimes they are harmonious, sometimes rugged, sometimes indolent and sometimes spirited. So, according to the common notion, they cannot write well.—Anatole France.

Studebaker

The pride which a former generation found in Studebaker equipage is modernized in the Special-Six Sedan.

This Sedan is built in Studebaker plants, under highest standards of manufacture—the use of the finest materials and most skillful workmanship.

Its fascinating lines are enhanced by artistic paneling, coach lamps and massive headlights. The interior is finished in exquisite taste. There is inviting depth to the nine-inch cushions and a fine harmonizing of upholstery and carpeting.

The thorough dependability of the Special-Six with its flexibility, quick acceleration and ample power, carries the endorsement of many thousands of owners.

The four-bearing crankshaft, seven-inch frame with five cross-members, sub-frame supporting the motor and separate unit transmission, rear axle shaft of special alloy steel—these and other Special-Six improvements add greatly to motoring satisfaction.

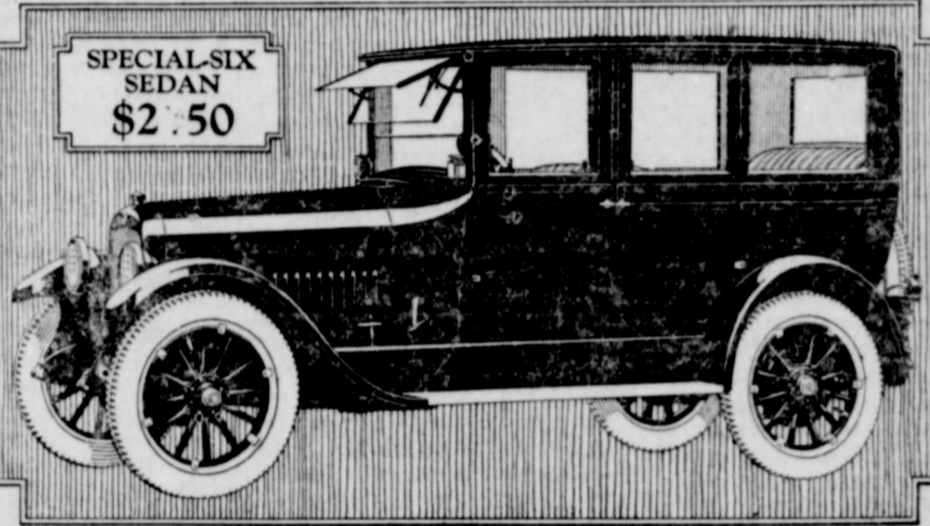
The Special-Six Sedan well upholds the Studebaker 70-year reputation for business integrity and genuine value.

EQUIPMENT

Automatic windshield wiper. Rear-view mirror. Beaded radiator. Heater. Courtesy light. Jeweled eight-day clock. Cool ventilator. Thief-proof transmission lock. Rain visor. Opalescent corner lights. Massive headlights. Artistic coach lamps. Four doors that swing wide open. Simple automatic window lifts raise or lower plate-glass windows.

MODELS AND PRICES—f. o. b. factories		
LIGHT-SIX 5-Pass., 117" W. B. 40 H. P.	SPECIAL-SIX 5-Pass., 119" W. B. 50 H. P.	BIG-SIX 7-Pass., 126" W. B. 60 H. P.
Touring.....\$ 975	Touring.....\$1275	Touring.....\$1750
Roadster (3-Pass.)..... 975	Roadster (3-Pass.)..... 1275	Superduty (4-Pass.)..... 1835
Coupe-Roadster (2-Pass.)..... 1225	Coupe (4-Pass.)..... 1815	Coupe (5-Pass.)..... 2550
Sedan..... 1550	Sedan..... 2350	Sedan (Special)..... 2750

Non-Skid Cord Tires, Front and Rear, Standard Equipment



SPECIAL-SIX SEDAN \$2,500

SIMPSON & COMPANY
PHONE 10
BRA DY, TEXAS

THIS IS A STUDEBAKER YEAR

Argument Settled. Two Kansas farmers met at Long Beach on a winter vacation and were discussing their native state. Each claimed his county was the worst in the world for wind storms. Then along came a man from Ohio, who settled the argument by telling of a

terrible cyclone that had crossed his own farm some years back. He said: "Gentlemen, one day they came a cyclone across my farm back in Washington county that blowed my well plumb out the ground and laid her in my neighbor's yard, and when I come over to get it next day he

had done sawed it up for post holes, an' was usin' it puttin' up his fence."

Colds Cause Grip and Influenza

LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." E. W. GROVE'S signature on box. 30c.

Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

Richard Lloyd Jones tells About Future Supplies.

A SCHOOLBOY whose awakened conscience and interest in the world as it is, mixed his arithmetic and geographic knowledge into a long list of interrogations that perplexed him.

"What are we going to do for shingles and boards when the trees are all cut down?"

"What are we going to do when the coal is all burned up?"

"Where are they going to go when the land is all owned and used?"

It is a wise boy that puts such questions to himself. He is thinking in terms of conservation. That young chap is going to be a useful citizen. He is not going to be a waster. He is to help solve our conservation problems.

Thank goodness, the world is full of just such boys who do not wish to live a Nero life, to spend what there is now and let those who follow suffer the Deluge. Such boys are going to save the needs of life from devastation, and long before a need is exhausted they will find its substitute.

We thatched our roofs with straw before the shingles came. Because we have the shingles we now burn the straw. When the trees are all gone we will make a better shingle from the straw.

Geologists tell us that there is coal enough to last through several centuries of time. Already we are beaming with great condensers that gather many sunbeams into one strong ray of heat.

We have found it possible not only to get heat from the sun, but to store it. Its only impracticability is the cost of operation. The same genius that found

the process will cheapen it. We have found the radio wave carries the sound. Physicists tell us that same wave will carry heat.

Long before the coal is gone we will cease to mine it. A cheaper and better process of heating our furnaces will come direct to us from the sun whose flames rise above its molten mass surface to the height of the circumference of this earth. That old ball has been burning a long time, and mathematics haven't ciphered enough to calculate the endurance of its flames.

And what will we do when the land is all owned and used? Look upon so rich a state as Oklahoma. Only one-thirteenth of its tillable land is now under the plow. There is Florida, a tangled mass of verdure. A peninsula warmed by the sun and cooled by the sea, moist and temperate where everything will grow. Yet only one-third of its tillable land is under the plow. Ninety-seven per cent of its acres have not yet felt the harrow. It will take several centuries before even our good country will be crowded.

As our great interior desert has been brought to bloom, so will the mammoth island of Australia flower. Africa will be gardened. The lowlands of the Amazon and the highlands of Himalayas will be farmed. And as we close in, we will learn how to grow more in less space.

This is a good old world we are in. It meets our needs as our needs appear. It meets them because we always have boys who grow to manhood with the inquiring mind that wonders how they can help the good old world to make all things better for man.

HOMER'S PHILOSOPHY for 1922

poem by UNCLE JOHN

WHAT a great thing it would be if all the musical geniuses thought of the mob an' wrote for the mob, an' if the fellows that think they're musical geniuses thought of the mob an' didn't write for the mob. Music lifts the soul, it inspires to action, it stimulates in war, and comforts the souls of the afflicted. A thousand souls are more important than one soul, an' the mob is being born, is growin' up an' is dying every day. Classical music may be all right in its way, but who knows it? When the long-haired critic laughs because you don't know the definition of classical music, slip this over to him: "Classical music is music that is not popular."

When you see a feller a-mopin' around, a-huntin' for somethin' that's on the ground,—that never could whistle or sing a song,—you can bet a doughnut there's somethin' wrong! When a feller is huntin' fer things of worth, in the dirty filth of the heartless earth,—and can't aspire to the stars in sight, you can safely bet that he ain't built right!

So-So
God loves the man that can lift his face with a constant faith in the higher place. . . . Whose step is timed to obey His will, and who ain't afraid of the path uphill. . . . Who'd rather climb where the storm-clouds frown, than to jine the crowd that's a-goin' down!

God loves the man with the heartenin' song—who can change his tune if he gets it wrong,—that can't let his soul to the all-wise plan, with somethin' to spare fer his feller-man. . . . And—beyond the clouds, an' a toil and strife, there's a of joy—and eternal life!

COW, SOW AND HEN HAVE ALLY IN THE TURKEY

The cow, the sow and the hen—the mortgage lifters on the modern farm—have an ally in the turkey that should not be underestimated. Perhaps, the turkey is included among the hen family, but nevertheless, the turkey as a mortgage-lifter is deserving of special mention. The hundreds and thousands of turkeys marketed in Brady during the pre-Thanksgiving season, are ample evidence that the McCulloch country raises something besides cotton and cattle, feed and forage, turnips and tomatoes. It proves beyond question that the turkey represents one of the big money crops of this section, and to the initiated, the turkey crop represents some of the easiest-money crop that this section produces.

Every turkey-raiser could, no doubt, tell some wonderful stories that would read like an Arabian Nights tale—but just listen to the following and you will get an idea of what modern magic is being accomplished right here before your eyes and under your nose.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Finlay and little son were in Brady from five the first of the week, and told of having marketed \$145.60 worth of turkeys; having seven turkeys in addition sold but not delivered, and then retaining enough stock to start next year's turkey crop with—all this from one turkey gobbler and four turkey hens the first of the year. Beats cotton; beats cattle; beats most any crop you might mention. In addition to this they have so far this year sold over \$100 worth of hens. The sum total of which makes a nest egg about the size of an ostrich egg.

Then read, please, the statement of "A. Citizen," that entertaining writer from the Lost Creek community. He says that a citizen of his section sold the increase from a six hundred dollar investment in cattle for \$125. At the same time he sold the increase from an investment of \$19 in turkeys for \$126. His cattle were high-bred stock; his turkeys, scrub stock. That's no reflection upon thorough-bred stock, for if his turkeys had been thorough-breds, his net returns would have been correspondingly greater.

And, to get off the subject a little, D. H. Henderson, of the same community, so this same correspondent tells us, produced at the rate of 485 bushels of sweet potatoes off an acre of irrigated land. Some country, this McCulloch county is! Some place to live in! Some place to grow up in! Some place to grow things in!

SPECIAL RADIO CONCERT FOR SHRINERS ARRANGED MONDAY NIGHT, COURTESY J. M. LYLE

Through the courtesy of J. M. Lyle, quite a number of local Shriners and their friends were Monday night privileged to hear the radio concert broadcasted by the Fort Worth Star-Telegram, and which included a concert by the famous Mosiah Temple Shrine band of Fort Worth. The radio concert was heard at the band hall, where Mr. Lyle had installed his machine, and which was operated by Dr. Wm. C. Jones to such good effect that not only was the Shrine band concert heard, but the audience also had the privilege of hearing programs broadcasted from Kansas City, Davenport, Iowa, Jefferson City, Mo., Denver and other points.

One of the features of the concert was the message written by Dr. Jones and phoned in by Mr. Lyle, stating that a large crowd of Shriners and friends in Brady were enjoying the program. Mr. Lyle had barely finished phoning in the message when it was read by the announcer at the Star-Telegram broadcasting station, and who expressed appreciation of the message.

The Shrine band concert continued from 9:30 to 11:00, but many of the guests remained after that hour listening to programs broadcasted from other points.

Be sure of plenty of fuel for Winter. Place your order now with MACY & CO.

House Painters — Paper Hangers

GUTHRIE & WELCH GENERAL REPAIR SHOP REAR WILLBANKS SHOP

We Specialize on Repairing Ford Cars

Re-Paint Any Make of Car
Do Furniture Repairs
All Kinds

IN RELIGIOUS CIRCLES

St. Paul's Church.
Services Sunday morning at 5 p. m. by the Rev. John Power, L.L.D.

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

Death of Benj. Anderson

It is with great sorrow The Standard this week chronicles the death of Benjamin Anderson, who peacefully passed away Wednesday night, November 22nd, at 9:45 o'clock. His death followed a valiant fight he had made for the past several years against the dread malady, tuberculosis. For the past five weeks he had been confined to his bed, where he continued his struggle against the heavy odds. Towards the last, however, with his strength fast waning, he realized that the inevitable could not long be postponed, and he resigned himself to the end, firm in the conviction that he had made peace with his Maker and that a Brighter Land was waiting to receive his tired and worn spirit. And in this happy thought, peacefully and serene he fell into the sleep that knows no awakening in this life.

Benjamin Anderson was born near Proctor, Comanche county, in 1884, and therefore it was in the prime of his life that the Grim Reaper cut him down. When grown, he qualified as a pharmacist, and for a number of years was located at Big Springs, Texas, where he was connected with a drug store. In 1910 he came to Brady, making his home here continuously since, and having engaged in the insurance business throughout his stay here. For a number of years he had been associated with A. B. Carrithers in the general insurance business, but for the past year or more he had devoted his efforts exclusively to writing life insurance.

Despite his ill health, Mr. Anderson maintained a cheerful disposition, with always a smile and a kind word to friends and acquaintances, and which won for him a host of warm friends and admirers. His life was most exemplary, and he never lagged in his efforts to aid in any movement for the good of town or community, often going far beyond his physical strength to perform what he considered his duty. As a devout member of the Baptist church, he for many years had lived fully up to its creed, and in all ways proved himself a Christian gentleman, and one worthy of the highest confidence and esteem. Mr. Anderson also was a member of the local Masonic lodge, being a Royal Arch Mason.

Mr. Anderson was also a member of the Brady Luncheon club, in all of whose activities he heartily joined. At its meeting yesterday noon, a vacant chair, marked with crepe, paid silent but eloquent tribute to the place held by the departed in the esteem of every member, and glowing tribute was paid by Dr. Buren Sparks in a brief address to his life and memory, following which the entire membership joined in a silent prayer.

Funeral services were held yesterday afternoon from the residence of his sister, Mrs. S. W. Hughes, the Rev. Buren Sparks, pastor of the Baptist church, conducting, following which the services were taken in charge by the local Masonic order, by whom the body was conveyed to the Brady cemetery and laid to rest with full Masonic honors.

Surviving are W. D. G. Anderson of Proctor, father of deceased, and also five sisters, viz: Mrs. B. Reagan of San Marcos, Mrs. W. H. Newsom of Coleman, Mrs. Willie Sanderford of Waco, Mrs. S. W. Hughes and Miss Mattie Anderson of Brady. To them is extended the deepest sympathy of all.

To Stop a Cough Quick

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

SEED OATS

See MACY & CO. for Red, Rust-Proof Seed Oats. tested and treated for smut.

All grade shop-made Saddles and Harness, at special reduced prices during Trade Expansion
EVERS & BRO., Brady.

CONNECTED HIGHWAY SYSTEM PLAN OF SATTERWHITE

"A comprehensive system of connected state highways, the most economical and practical plan of construction and maintenance together with an equitable system for financing state and county highways will be among the several big problems to confront the members of the coming session of the state legislature when it convenes in January." This statement is on the authority of Lee Satterwhite, member of the legislature from the Amarillo district, now representing the Texas Highway association, a state-wide organization sponsored and officered, by some of Texas' most prominent and leading citizens. Mr. Satterwhite is spending a few days in Brady in the interest of good roads in Texas.

Action by Texas to avail itself of federal aid under the new federal plan of road building is urged by Mr. Satterwhite if the state is to continue its road building program. Under the present system of laws it is practically impossible, notwithstanding the State Highway Commission, with an authority to give financial aid and engineering advice to the various counties, to have a connected system of roads. Accordingly the Texas Highway association has mapped out a legislative program conforming to the provisions of the federal aid act, which provides that roads receiving financial aid from the government must be under the control of the state both in construction and maintenance.

Mr. Satterwhite's argument for better highways in Texas is as follows: "There are now in Texas more than five hundred thousand motor vehicles using the highways of our state and this number will be increased from year to year. If by building the right kind of roads, making it possible for motor travel to reach from one end of the state to the other, touching all the important commercial centers, by way of a connected system of well constructed and maintained highways, we can save the owners of automobiles and motor trucks millions of dollars annually in fuel, wear and tear, besides the time saved in traveling from one point to another and making travel more comfortable and pleasant, is it not the part of wisdom and economy that we put in motion machinery that will obtain such results in the most practical and economical way?"

"Since the State Highway Department was created in 1917 many millions of dollars of public funds have been invested in the building of highways in the state, nearly three thousand miles of such roads having been completed according to plans of the State Highway engineer, and yet there is not a single stretch of said highway that extends as far as one hundred miles in one connected system. Not only do we have a disconnected and disjointed system of highways, but we have failed to make provisions for the proper upkeep of roads after building them, millions of dollars have been allowed to go to waste and many people are now saying that building good roads is too expensive, which is correct unless properly kept up.

Need Practical Plan.

"The facts as here stated is patent to every person who has recently traveled as much as one thousand miles over the highways of our state and certainly we are all agreed that some practical and conservative plan for correcting this situation should be adopted as speedily as we may be able to do so. So then the problem is, how best to provide for the changes necessary to accomplish the needed results.

"In 1916 our federal government passed an act giving financial aid to the States in the construction of postal roads and other purposes. The Act provides that states receiving this aid must match the federal aid dollar for dollar. In 1917 the Texas legislature passed an act assenting to this Act of Congress, at the same time creating the State Highway Department and authorized funds for matching the federal aid through a system of tax on motor vehicles and county bond issues. Under our present constitution only counties are authorized to issue bonds for road construction and the expenditure of such funds is vested only in the county. This has resulted in a disconnected system of highways and no provision made for the upkeep of the roads. This same condition prevails in many other states and as a result Congress has amended the original act so as to provide that Federal aid shall be extended to only such states as have their state highways under the

supervision and financing of the state, so as to guarantee to every state connected highways with proper maintenance. The act provides further that this aid shall not be extended to more than seven per cent shown by the records of the State Highway Department in November 1921, which means approximately twelve thousand miles for Texas. But owing to our constitutional inhibition to meet the requirements of this amended act, Texas has been given until 1925 to conform to the act and further aid under the present plan under which Texas is being granted aid, depends upon our properly maintaining the roads after they have been built.

Texas Must Act.

"So then, it is plain that if Texas is to continue in the participation of this Federal aid for roads it is necessary to make some radical changes in our present laws and perhaps an amendment to our constitution. I know that many are opposed to the Federal aid, believing it an infringement on state rights, yet we are confronted with the fact that we have such a law and Texas is paying her part towards such a fund, whether

we accept a dollar of it back.

"So recognizing the fact that good roads are an economical and absolute necessity, and that if we are to get full benefit of the millions of dollars being invested in highways, it was necessary that for practical and concerted action on the part of the people of the state, several hundred leading citizens met in Waco last May and organized the State Highway association, the chief object being to obtain the necessary legislation to enable the State government to co-operate with the Federal government in the financing of a connected and comprehensive system of highways in Texas.

"Expert representatives of the association are now engaged in drafting bills for such changes and laws as are needed to give us the desired system of highways and in a few weeks a statewide meeting will be held by the members of the association for the purpose of studying the drafted bills and to provide for the necessary information that members of the legislature will require in order to give the matter proper consideration, and in this the association is anxious to have the co-operation of

all who are interested in good roads."

BOX SUPPER.

There will be a box supper at the East Sweden school house Friday, November 24th, benefit of the church. Everyone invited to come.

It must be the Near Yeast, it's in such a ferment.—Greenville Piedmont.

TEETH ALL GONE AND A PHYSICAL WRECK AT THIRTY

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