

FLORSHEIM SHOES--BEST MADE--MANN BROTHERS & HOLTON

Harvester King Bringing Bride Home



Harold F. McCormick, the Harvester King, is soon to bring his operatic bride, Ganna Walska, back to America, when the McCormick millions will be spent trying to make her vocal dreams come true. This is an exclusive photo of the honeymooners taken in Paris.

BRADY TO HAVE COMMUNITY CHRISTMAS TREE CELEBRATION DECEMBER 23

CHURCHES WILL HAVE THEIR OWN INDIVIDUAL PROGRAMS, BUT WILL CO-OPERATE WITH CITIZENSHIP IN COMMUNITY AFFAIR ON COURT HOUSE PLAZA.

At a meeting held Monday afternoon, which was attended by representatives of practically all the churches of Brady, it was decided to complete plans without delay for the holding of a Community Christmas Tree celebration on the courthouse plaza, to be staged on Saturday night, December 23rd. The work of financing the move has been entrusted to the Brady Junior Chamber of Commerce. Representatives of the churches present, favored the holding of the various church programs separate and apart from the community program, but voiced approval and volunteered their active co-operation and support of the community affair.

According to preliminary plans outlined at the meeting Monday afternoon, an immense cedar tree will be procured from the nearest available cedar brake. This tree will be brilliantly illuminated with colored Christmas lights, W. O. Kirchner, superintendent of the Brady Water & Light works, having volunteered to undertake this part of the preparation. It is planned to have the tree loaded with Christmas gifts for all the little folks, and everyone is invited to attend and participate in the joyous occasion.

Christmas carols are to be sung, Miss Jennie Banister and the Brady Glee club having very kindly volunteered their services in taking charge of the singing.

The biggest problem presented at the meeting was the financing of the gifts and the various expense attached to the celebration, and it was decided to entrust this end of the matter into the hands of the Brady Junior Chamber of Commerce, with the request that a committee of young men be named to solicit funds for the Community Christmas Tree celebration. This committee should meet with hearty response on the part of every citizen, and it is to be hoped that ample funds will be raised to make the affair the complete success it should be.

The following were named at the meeting as committee chairmen, with authority to enlist others on their committee:

Finance—Brady Junior Chamber of Commerce.
 Decoration—Mrs. W. D. Crothers.
 Program—Mrs. J. S. Anderson.
 Purchasing—Mrs. Jas. T. Mann.
 Disbursements—Clarence Snider and Boy Scouts.
 Collecting and Arranging Presents—Mrs. W. B. Anderson.
 Music—Miss Jennie Banister.

Get him one of those "New Ties" at VINCENT'S.

See R. L. Wash for Highest Prices on Hides and Furs. On the Street.

Good warm Overcoats, at VINCENT'S.
 Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

P.-D.-L. S. CAMPAIGN TO DRAW BIG ATTENDANCE

The Poultry-Dairy-Livestock campaign for eleven West Texas counties, including McCulloch, promises to be one of the big events of the week. Secretary Wm. D. Cargill of the Brady Chamber of Commerce, has been broadcasting all over this section invitations to the meeting to be held in Brady tomorrow (Wednesday) afternoon and night, and it is certain there will be an immense attendance at both afternoon and night programs, inasmuch as McCulloch county citizens are vitally interested and have shown great interest in the announcement.

Meetings were scheduled at Rochelle Monday and Melvin today.

The fact that McCulloch county was included in the itinerary is evidence in itself that the experts of state and nation see here a fruitful field for the development of these industries. Every farmer and citizen should make a special effort to see the educational films and to hear the addresses.

All the children and grown people too, should see the great spectacular motion picture entitled "America's Golden Harvest." This picture is a vivid story of the agriculture of a great country. This picture was produced by the International Harvester Company and as an educational feature it probably is in a class by itself.

"Cherryland," also to be shown, is a film replete with interest from the very first scene, introducing fruits in their natural colors, as taken thru the process of color photography to the last final scene which welcomes into the world a freshly baked cherry pie, piping hot from the oven, bubbling over with palate-tickling juices and radiating appetizing cherry-pie aroma.

And then a short snappy picture on the Wonderland of Mexico will be shown.

Excellent addresses by Col. C. C. French of the Fort Worth Livestock Company and B. M. Whiteker, Agricultural-Exhibit Manager of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce will be delivered. The entire campaign is being furnished here complimentary of the West Texas Chamber of Commerce thru the local unit of that organization and all free to the people of this community.

Lots of Letters for Santa.

Like snowflakes have the Santa Claus letters of the little folks been showered upon The Standard the past several days, and Santa is going to have a busy time reading all the missives and in arranging to include all the little folks' wants in his big pack Christmas eve night. All the letters will be printed in the beautiful Christmas edition to be issued by The Standard next Friday, and every youngster who has not yet written his or her letter to Santa should do so at once, so that it will be included in our Christmas edition.

The Christmas cover secured by The Standard this year is an exceptionally beautiful one, being lithographed in seven colors, and showing a picture of Old Santa himself busily engaged in his work shop in testing out some of his mechanical marvels with which he delights all the little folks. And Santa is smiling most happily, for he knows just what joy these pretty toys and gifts are going to bring to the little folks.

So, remember, Little Folks, to write your letter to Santa at once, and mail it to the Editor of The Brady Standard, who is Santa's own personal friend, and who will see that Santa gets to read every letter sent us.

How about a good Overcoat for him? Wouldn't that be a nice Christmas present? KIRK has some nifty ones and the price is right. Nice plaid back coats from \$20.00 to \$35.00. KIRK'S. Nuf Sed.

Buy your Christmas Ties at KIRK'S. Nuf Sed.

SUDDEN DEATH OVERTAKES MEMBER OF HUNTING PARTY LEAVING BRADY WEEK AGO

What promised to be a most successful and enjoyable hunting party was broken up Sunday by the sudden death of one of the members, W. J. Schencks, president of the Farmers National Bank at Roanoke, Texas. The party was composed of Mr. Schencks, his nephew, Barney Harrison of Greenville, C. L. Mitchell and Mr. McMahan of Fort Worth, and T. T. Smith of Brady. They left Brady Sunday a week ago for Real county, where, in company with George Haby and his son, they hunted on Mr. Haby's ranch. Three deer had been killed by the party, and Mr. Schencks was particularly anxious to bag one, being assisted in the endeavor by the elder Mr. Haby. Saturday night, Mr. Schencks remarked that he never felt better in his life. Sunday morning he arose about 4:00 o'clock, and started to build a fire. When the others arose an hour or two later he was nowhere about, and it was presumed he and Mr. Haby had gone on an early-morning hunt. A little later his body was discovered just a little distance from camp lying prone face-downward, with his hands behind him still grasping the bundle of firewood he had been dragging to camp.

The body was carried to Sabinal for shipment to his home at Roanoke, to which point it was accompanied by his nephew, while the other members of the party returned in their cars, reaching Brady yesterday.

WOOD FOR SALE.
 Stove or Cord Wood; also Heater Chunks. A. E. SMITH, Phone 405.

BENEFIT ENTERTAINMENT ON MONDAY NIGHT BY MRS. SMITH MISSES BENHAM AND NEAL

An entertainment that promises to be of exceptional interest and merit is the benefit performance to be given at the Methodist tabernacle next Monday night, December 18th, under auspices of the Parent-Teachers association. The program has been arranged by Mrs. J. B. Smith, whose music pupils will present several of the numbers. Miss Mackie Lee Neal will favor with several of her always-appreciated readings, and Miss Lucille Benham will present members of her class in interpretive dancing, and also in a clever musical fairy play, "Midsummer Eve."

On account of the length of the program, The Standard has been unable to give it in this issue, but will publish the same in the Friday issue. Prices of admission are to be 35c for adults and 25c for children. The performance will begin at 7:15 o'clock.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lohn State Bank of Lohn, Texas, will be held at its banking house, in Lohn, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, the same being the 9th day of January, 1923, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally brought before it.

W. F. ROBERTS, JR., Cashier.
 Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

BURGLARS GET \$61 CURRENCY SPILLER STORE

The Spiller Grocery store was burglarized last night, losing \$61 in currency, which J. L. Spiller, the manager, had forgotten and which was left lying in a show case when he closed up for the night. The robbery occurred between 7:00 and 8:00 o'clock, Mr. Spiller having closed for the night and gone home at 7:00. He carried with him all the silver from the day's sales, but overlooked the greenbacks in the show case. When he recalled the fact at 8:00 o'clock, he returned to the store, but found them missing.

Entrance had been effected from the rear, the burglar crawling under the wire netting surrounding the poultry yard at the rear of the store, and breaking out a glass in the rear window. Escape from the store was made through a raised window. Apparently nothing was taken besides the currency. The loot included two \$20, one \$10, four \$5 and one \$1.00 bill, besides some pennies.

The only clue are the small foot prints outside in the poultry yard, and which would indicate that the burglar was, in all likelihood, a small boy.

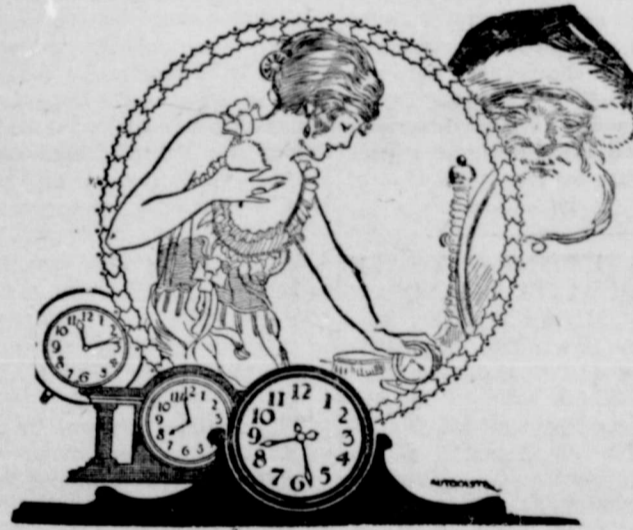
TEN DOLLARS REWARD.

For recovery of Winchester, lost about ten miles from Brady. Notify T. T. SMITH, Brady, Texas.

Hart-Schaffner & Marx all wool clothes for "Dress Up" wear, at VINCENT'S.

Malone & Ragsdale

"The Store of a Thousand Suitable Gifts"



Buy Your Xmas Presents NOW!
 COME IN THIS WEEK

Look over our stock of Beautiful Things while it is still complete.

A Few Suggestions in "Gifts That Last"

FOR MEN:

- | | | | |
|---------------|---------------------|-----------------|------------------|
| A Watch | Collar Buttons | Bill Folds | Toilet Sets |
| Signet Rings | Emblem Buttons | Field Glasses | Military Brushes |
| Vest Chains | Diamond Links | Toilet Articles | Match Boxes |
| Gold Watches | Lapel Chains | Traveling Cases | Pocket Knives |
| Diamond Studs | Tie Clasps | Cigar Cases | Cigarette Cases |
| Cuff Links | Emblem Charms | Photo Frames | Gold Pencils |
| Gold Locketts | Silver Watches | Soap Boxes | Canes |
| Silk Fobs | Belt Watches | Fountain Pens | Briar Pipes |
| Diamond Rings | Gold-Filled Watches | Safety Razors | Desk Clocks |
| Scarf Pins | | | Pencils |

FOR LADIES:

- | | | | |
|-------------------|---------------------|------------------|-----------------|
| Silver Thimbles | Coral Rings | Change Purse | Chatelaine Pins |
| Fountain Pens | Cuff Pins | Wrist Watches | Pearl Rings |
| A Diamond Ring | Birthingstone Rings | Diamond Brooches | Silver Plate |
| Toilet Sets | Diamond Bar Pins | Ear Studs | Table Silver |
| Photograph Frames | Diamond Rings | Set Rings | Set of Spoons |
| Leather Bags | La Vallieres | Gold Watches | Eyeglass Chains |
| Silver Novelties | Manicure Sets | Neck Chains | Leather Goods |
| Boudoir Clocks | Signet Rings | Gold Crosses | Mantel Clocks |
| Puff Boxes | Fob Chains | Plain Rings | Powder Cases |
| Traveling Cases | Vanity Cases | Collar Pins | Dorine Cases |
| Dresser Pieces | Dinner Rings | Locketts | Vanities |
| | | | Pearl Necklaces |

"Malone & Ragsdale" on the Box Adds Much to the Gift But Nothing to the Cost

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor
 Absorbed the Brady Enterprise and the McCulloch County Star May 2nd, 1910

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

OFFICE IN STANDARD BUILDING

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

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

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

BRADY, TEXAS, Dec. 12, 1922

HONEST INJUN.

Of the cow, the sow and the hen—the sow appears to be the least likely to live through this cold spell.

CHARITY BEGINS AT HOME.

In the midst of the rush and hustle and happiness of preparing for another Christmas season, let us give a thought to those in our midst to whom Christmas will mean but another dreary, cheerless day unless the good citizens and neighbors bring the cheer that means so much in the Christmas season.

We are planning our Christmas festivities; our Christmas trees at the various churches are going to be a glad occasion; the Community Christmas tree will be a signal for a joyous gathering for all the people of this section. That is right! This should, indeed, be a joyous season and the occasion a most happy one.

But, let us remember that warm clothing, cast-off though it may be, good food, however plain, a few goodies, together with good luck and good wishes, are needed by those who Santa all too often overlooks. Brady citizens, let's do our whole duty to our fellow-men; let's carry the spirit of Christmas into the homes and the lives of the poor and unfortunate in our midst.

ATHLETICS MUST BE CLEAN.

In the past few weeks, there have been two incidents in connection with high school athletics, which have served to leave a bad impression upon the general public. The first was at Comanche the latter part of last month, when Comanche and Cleburne high school football teams got into an ugly mess. Comanche charging Cleburne with bringing four Texas rangers as a guaranty of the safety of the Cleburne squad. Then Fort Worth charged Cleburne with using men on the team who were barred by the Interscholastic League. L. B. Russell, contributing editor on the Comanche Enterprise, was asked to write up the mess and "skin Cleburne." He very properly declined, and gave as reason "I hold that an old man afflicted with grip, headache, stomach ache, rheumatism and heartweakness, added to deafness, dumbness and general no-accountness, ought not to speak in such matters until he understands the game from the birth of the players to the wind-up." Cleburne, of course, denies the charges, stating that the rangers merely accompanied the team because they were fans enough to want to see the game. Then, last week over at Waco, in the game between Waco and Temple a gang of roughnecks bombarded the Temple rooters with lemons, one of which struck a little

RATES
 THE BRADY STANDARD
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 SIX MONTHS\$1.00
 THREE MONTHS ... 65¢
 Remittances on subscriptions for less than three months will be credited at the rate of 25¢ per month.
 To postoffice more than 50 miles from Brady \$2.50 per year
 SIX MONTHS\$1.25
 THREE MONTHS ... 75¢
 Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5¢ per copy, straight.

PERSONAL MENTION

Major Neill H. Banister of Houston arrived in Brady last Thursday to spend a few days visiting his sister, Miss Jennie Banister.

Mrs. F. A. Knox and son, John, left last Thursday for Stamford to visit her mother, and where they expect to spend some time in the hopes of benefiting Mrs. Knox's health.

Messrs. Marion and Warren Holland were in Brady this morning, enroute to San Antonio, where they expected to purchase a complete line of Christmas goods for the Holland Drug Co. at Waldrip.

Mr. and Mrs. John Yantis were here Saturday and Sunday from Brownwood, Mr. Yantis coming over to inspect the local Commandery. While here they were guests of his uncle, W. J. Yantis, and family, and also Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Ragsdale.

Edward Willoughby, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Brook, came up the first of the week from San Antonio, where he has been the past month attending his wife. Her many friends will be pleased to learn that she has shown remarkable improvement recently from her long illness, and is now able to be up and about, even to the extent of making several trips down town.

Boys' and Men's Mackinaw Coats, at VINCENT'S.

Buy your Santa Claus goods at G. A. KRUEGER'S Variety Store; the cheapest place in Brady, as ever.

Get her a nice wool-filled Comfort, at VINCENT'S.

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

Red, White and Green Tissue for wrapping, at The Brady Standard.

Only 10 more Shopping days till Christmas—so do your shopping Early. KIRK'S is the place. Nuf Sed.

Typewriter Carbons. The Brady Standard.

Stetson Hats, all sizes, 6 1/2 to 7 1/2, at VINCENT'S.

girl in the eye and quite seriously injured her

When the sportsmanship of teams and rooters degenerates in such fashion, then they should be barred from playing with one another until such time as they recover their senses and can act like gentlemen. The survival of any sport depends upon playing the game clean and fair, with every player giving the best that is in him. The Standard is thankful to say that the Brady boys have always deported themselves as gentlemen, even when, sometimes, it appeared they were getting the worst of the deal. Everybody can admire a game player or players, and the winning of a game is not of greater importance than of playing the game square.

ATTEND THE ONE-DAY SALE OF QUALITY BRAND ALUMINUMWARE

Regular 10c to 25c values for 1c; 75c to \$1.00 values for 49c; \$1.50 to \$2.50 values for 99c. Every piece guaranteed for 20 years. No telephone, C. O. D., or mail orders. No deliveries; nothing reserved. Attend early so you will not be disappointed. one day only—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15TH. O. D. MANN & SONS.

A Good Show Coming.
 The original and only authorized Mutt and Jeff Musical Comedy Co. will come to Brady for one night only, Friday, December 15th. For good singing, dancing and pure fun they excell all other shows traveling. A real laughing show for kids from five to sixty. Fifteen big song hits. Don't fail to attend. Popular prices. Located south of jail.

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

ATTEND THE ONE-DAY SALE OF QUALITY BRAND ALUMINUMWARE

Regular 10c to 25c values for 1c; 75c to \$1.00 values for 49c; \$1.50 to \$2.50 values for 99c. Every piece guaranteed for 20 years. No telephone, C. O. D., or mail orders. No deliveries; nothing reserved. Attend early so you will not be disappointed. one day only—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15TH. O. D. MANN & SONS.

RECENT REAL ESTATE DEALS ADD TO GROWING LIST OF HOME AND PROPERTY OWNERS

Melton & Co., who last week closed the deal for the sale to R. Wilensky of the east side business property owned by Mrs. R. W. Turner and known as the Gansel business lots, report two more real estate deals last week, the first of which adds another permanent home owner to Brady's lengthening list. Lewis H. Bell has purchased from E. A. Baze the north-east corner of Block 61, Fulcher addition, for a consideration of \$1,100. The property is located on Melton avenue and is known as the former M. S. Sellers' residence. Mr. and Mrs. Bell expect to occupy the residence as their home on or before March 1st.

The other deal closed by Melton & Co. was the sale to C. H. Sandberg of 162.5 acres of unimproved land, one-half mile south of Melvin, in the Sisk pasture, the consideration being \$45 per acre. The purchase was made from G. R. White. Mr. Sandberg will at once begin the work of improving the property and will occupy it as his homestead.

Warning to Banks.

We are advised from the office of the Inspector at Austin that the post office at Fannett, Texas, was burglarized during the night of Dec. 4, 1922, and blank money order forms No. 8649 to 8801 printed for the use of that office were stolen, together with the money order stamp and ink pad. Please be on the watch for any of these orders that may be presented and should they appear advise promptly.

H. N. COOK, Acting Postmaster.

BROWNWOOD JEWELER TRAILS THIEVES TWO YEARS—RECOVERS TWO VALUABLE DIAMONDS

After two years of persistent and unrelenting pursuit, W. D. Armstrong, Brownwood jeweler, has recovered two diamonds—part of a bunch of fifty-four diamond rings—which were stolen from him two years ago last April. The diamonds recovered represented the most valuable of all the loot. The robbery was committed in broad daylight, and four parties appear to have been involved, one of whom grabbed up the tray of rings while the other two attracted the attention of Mr. Armstrong to another part of his store. Once, shortly after the robbery, he was hot on their trail, and succeeded in arresting a man and a woman at Gorman. In the meantime, however, the other two had taken alarm and had fled with the suit case containing the loot. The man was carried to Erath county for trial, and given a ten-year sentence, which was reversed on appeal, and eventually he was freed. The woman made a sensational escape from a deputy-sheriff while on a train, by leaping from the toilet window, while the train was in motion. She has not been heard of since. Recovery of the two diamonds was made at Tucson, Ariz., where they had been put up as bond for one of the women, who was held there on another charge.

NOTICE OF ANNUAL MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the shareholders of the Commercial National Bank of Brady, Texas, will be held in the office of this bank building in Brady, Texas, on the second Tuesday in January, being January 9th, 1923, at 8:30 a. m., for the purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of any other business that may be legally brought before it.

W. D. CROTHERS, Cashier.

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the First State Bank of Melvin, Texas, will be held at its banking house in Melvin, Texas, the same being the 9th day of January, 1923, between the hours of 10 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m. for purpose of electing directors for the ensuing year, and for the transaction of such other business as may be legally brought before it.

E. A. BAZE, Cashier.

TOYS AND GIFTS

The right place, for right prices on Gifts and Toys, is G. A. KRUEGER'S Variety Store, Brady, Texas.

Buy your Initial Handkerchiefs at KIRK'S. Nuf Sed.

FINISHING TOUCHES BEING PUT ON ONE OF THE MOST MODERN OF COUNTRY HOMES

Finishing touches are now being put by Artist M. S. Middlemiss on the new residence just recently completed in the Melvin community for Oscar Danielson. Mr. Middlemiss has the contract for painting and paper-hanging. Without question, this modern and model home is one of the most complete and comfortable of all rural homes. Erected at a cost of \$5,000 by Contractor Wahl, the house contains every modern convenience, and will rank along with the best of urban residences.

Of attractive bungalow design, with stucco finish, the new residence is composed of living room, dining room, kitchen, two bedrooms, bath and sleeping porch, with a 12x30 front porch. A septic tank provides for both sanitation and convenience, while a lighting system gives all the convenience offered by a city lighting system, including electric iron and other electrical devices.

Mr. and Mrs. Danielson are to be complimented upon their beautiful home, of which they are justly very proud.

Be An Early Bird.

There was a girl in our town whose brain was far from dead; Her Christmas shopping all was done two weeks or so ahead.

And to the P. O. forthwith she flew with all her might and main, And mailed her presents days ahead— Believe me, that's some Jane!

STOCKHOLDERS MEETING.

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E. L. OGDEN, Cashier.

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

THE BRADY STANDARD'S LITTLE BUSINESS GETTERS

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

PROFESSIONAL CARDS. BUSINESS CARDS.

Dr. Henry N. Tipton DENTIST

Office in Syndicate Building
 Ustairs in New Gibbons Building
 Office Phone No. 399; Res. No. 305

DR. WM. C. JONES DENTIST

Office: Front Suite Rooms Over New Brady National Bank Building
 PHONES: Office 79 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

JOE ADKINS LAWYER

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

LEE MORGAN CONTRACTOR

Estimates Gladly Furnished Will Appreciate a Share of Your Trade Planing Mill So. Black'n St.

W. W. WILDER CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER

Estimates on All Classes of Building and Repair Work. Phone 151 BRADY, TEXAS

G. B. AWALT Breeder of Red Poll Cattle

CAMP SAN SABA, TEXAS

W. H. BALLOU & CO. 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

Dennison's Party Goods

Dennison

We now have a very complete line of Dennison's Party Goods, both for general use and for special occasions, such as Christmas, Valentine, Patriotic and similar events.

Our line includes:

<p>Party Caps</p> <p>Lunch Sets</p> <p>Serving Cups</p> <p>Place Cards</p> <p>Invitations</p> <p>Bon Bon Boxes</p> <p>Napkins</p>	<p>Gold and Silver Paper</p> <p>Crepe Paper</p> <p>Minature and</p> <p>Serpentine Streamers</p> <p>Festoons</p> <p>Doll Outfits</p> <p>Paper Plates, Etc</p>
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Also have a beautiful assortment of Dennison's Holiday Greeting cards—without question the most highly artistic and elegantly engraved cards produced anywhere.

ITS A PLEASURE TO SHOW YOU

The Brady Standard

Phone 163 Our Young Man Will Deliver the Goods Brady, Texas

Periwinkle House

By Opie Read

Illustrated by R. H. Livingstone

Copyright, The Bell Syndicate, Inc.

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—The time is the late '60s or early '70s and the scene a steamboat on the Mississippi river. All the types of the period are present and the floating palace is distinguished by merriment, dancing and gaiety. There are the customary drinking and gambling also. Virgil Drace, a young northern man, is on his way south on a mission of revenge. He meets an eccentric character in the person of one Liberty Shottle, who is constantly tempting the goddess of chance. They form a singular compact.

CHAPTER II—Drace gets his mind off his mission by entering into deck sports in which he exhibits an unusual athletic prowess. Liberty Shottle is again unlucky at cards and attempts a financial negotiation with Drace. The latter, seeing an opportunity to use Shottle, conspires to him that his mission is to find a certain ex-guerrilla, Stepha la Vitte, who had murdered Drace's father. It is his determination to announce to his new chum, to hang La Vitte as high as Haman. Drace has become enamored of a mysterious beauty aboard the boat.

CHAPTER III—The steamer reaches New Orleans, at that time in the somewhat turbulent throes of carpetbag government. Shottle becomes possessed of two tickets for the French ball, a great society event, and proposes that Drace accompany him to the affair. The young men attend and Drace unexpectedly meets the girl who had fired his heart aboard the steamer. She is accompanied by one Boyce, whose proprietary interest indicates that he is her fiance. Through stratagem Shottle learns that the name of the girl is Nadine la Vitte and that her companion of the evening is the man who is seeking to marry her.

CHAPTER IV—Drace passes an uneasy night torn by the suspicion that Nadine is the daughter of old Stepha la Vitte, now an admitted outlaw. Now, more than ever, he is resolved to find where the girl lives and to find Stepha. Drace and Shottle begin a search of the city. In one of their nocturnal paterfamilias they come upon a mob intent upon hanging a poor wretch from the limb of a tree. It is a typical carpetbag execution and aroused the resentment of an opposing mob of citizens. Drace takes a hand in the fight which starts and is instrumental in preventing the execution. From a window opposite the scene, he catches a glimpse of one he is sure is Nadine.

As they turned the corner, a deep-throated blast from the Bumblebee sounded a warning. Shottle turned upon the disappointed Drace with a gleeful countenance. "Master," he said, "I'll thank you for that money again. I've found him."

"Found him?" exclaimed Drace. "How?"

"That case of wine was addressed to Stepha la Vitte at Farnum's Landing, Mississippi. That wine is going to Stepha on the Bumblebee. And so are we!"

An hour later Drace sat with Shottle on the deck of the Bumblebee, watching the ever-changing panorama of the Mississippi and musing upon the sudden shifting of his quest.

"Liberty," asked Drace presently, "how far up is this Farnum's Landing? Do you recall it?"

"Yes," said Liberty. "I know this river. Farnum's Landing is—by golly!" he exclaimed, breaking off. "Farnum's Landing is the next stop below Bethpage's Landing! And General Bethpage is my uncle! We'll go there."

"But," Drace said dubiously, "he's not my uncle, and I'm afraid it would be intruding somewhat on his hospitality to—"

"Nothing of the sort," averred Liberty. "Any friend of mine would be doubly welcome. You can't know much about the General. Taming, now, but he used to be the most remarkable character, in a quiet way, along the river. And when I tell you about him, Virgil, you'll laugh. Before the war he was professor at Newsome, a little college up in the scrub-oak country. He entered the army as a colonel and came out as a brigadier."

"I don't see anything to laugh at in that."

"No, but wait. He had considerable money, and at times used to come down to New Orleans to enjoy himself. On one occasion he lost all his money at roulette."

"Still nothing to laugh at."

"No? All the property he had with him was a bodyservant, a Guinea negro named Dip. So what does he do? He says to the proprietor of the gambling house: 'I wish to play this negro, sir.' 'All right; I'll take off the limit and let you play him. How much is he worth?' says the gambler. 'I don't want to play his value in money, but him, I tell you,' says the General. 'Say the word, and I'll bet him on one of these numbers.' He had been losing every bet, and the proprietor knew that it would be safe. So he says: 'All right, go ahead.'"

"The General wasn't sober, so he calls the darky and says: 'Dip, stand here with your forefingers on number twenty, right here.' The darky did so, and they turned the wheel, everybody laughing. Well, sir, if twenty didn't win, the world is a puffball! Won, and the owner of the place turned pale! He knew that he'd have to pay or close up his house. So he says: 'All right, get at his value, and I'll pay the bet.' 'Value' cries the General. 'I didn't bet his value, but him. I want thirty-

five Guinea negroes. Size them up to him.'"

"What a farce!" commented Drace. "Was it? Well, I reckon not. They had to go out and buy thirty-five Guinea negroes. It took quite a while, but the General waited. And when they had all been sized up, and General went up the River, with his thirty-five Guinea negroes trailing after him."

Now Drace could see the picture of it, and he laughed. This was the man he was going to visit!

The Bumblebee was jointly owned and operated by Major Pewitt and a young fellow named William Hawkins. It was a fine steamer, but while it was cunningly masked as a public carrier, Shottle was quick to discover that it was in truth a nomad gambler, profuse in entertainment that taxed not the giver. But the entertainment sought by this pelican, as the gamblers termed Shottle, was not of wine from France, the fish-egg from Russia or venison from America's native woods, but spades, hearts, diamonds and clubs. And while the Bee still lay at the wharf, breathing low and blubberously through her nostrils, Shottle had put in operation a quickly contrived "touch," presenting himself to Major Pewitt before he had taken the time to introduce his friend to that well-known character.

Now, however, Major Pewitt strolled up, and Shottle, keen to get to the gaming table, introduced Pewitt to Drace and then a moment later himself slipped away.

"We are on our way to visit Shottle's uncle, General Bethpage," explained Drace.

"What, my old friend and fellow-soldier, Bethpage! Never a nobler man drew sword in defense of what he conceived to be right. If you like a genial atmosphere and a company that never tires, you will remain with him as long as possible and still too short a time. I earnestly hope that you may find inducement to settle among us."

"Possibly I may. I like the River. I like the study of character. In character there is all history, all philosophy, all—"

"Just so," the Major agreed. "And we have some remarkable characters here, sir, and some of the most beautiful women in the world; to some people it may appear a little singular, but interesting character among men always develops in an atmosphere producing beauty among women."

"And naturally, Major, you are acquainted with both characters and beauty. And by the way, did you ever meet an old fellow—let me see, what is his name? Oh, I think they call him Stepha—something. Oh, yes—La Vitte?"

The Major cleared his throat and gently laid his hand on Drace's shoulder.

"My young friend, they have told you about the most implacable and desperate of men, sir. I know the man, and while nature did not intend—and I beg your pardon for what might seem a want of modesty—that I should fear any human being, yet I confess to an occasional uneasiness in the presence of old Stepha la Vitte. I have never had any words with him—that is, strained words; but if I should, I'd await no move on his part but shoot him instantly. Ha, I wish you to meet my dear young friend and much esteemed partner, William Hawkins."

Drace was much taken with Hawkins, his quiet manner, his athletic mold, and passed some time with him in talk, the Major having given to Hawkins a scheming wink.

The boat was now fluting her ruffled way up the river. At a table beneath a great shaded lamp, Shottle sat, not alone, not staring into vacancy but into the expressionless countenance of men merciless in vivisection. Luck at first had cajoled him, let him swell the fifty he had obtained to near five hundred, but a yellow-looking swab of whiskers entangled with him and leeching him down to twenty-five. Shottle looked at him, his caterpillar eyebrows, heard his slight hacking cough, his request for a glass of ice-water, and said to himself:

"One of these days I may have a chance to set fire to you as I would any other patch of dead grass."

Slowly and with an economy painful for him to practice, Shottle with many

ups and downs built up again toward two hundred; but at length in the afternoon an old citizen who sat high and who looked like a steer, hooked him and horned him broke.

Shottle came stumbling over the doorsill and found Drace in conversation with Major Pewitt and William Hawkins. With a wink the Major executed a humorous silence, and enlivened they sat attendant on the loser's mood. Shottle sat down, took out a card, wrote on it, put it back into his pocket, tapped his teeth with the pencil and spoke:

"I have just written a resolve, and whenever I do, it becomes a law of my being. It has just been enacted and recorded that never again on this earth am I to bet another cent. I may go to houses where there are card parties, but never again am I to shuffle a deck. My career as a fool is ended."

Who was it that wrote, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again"? A prison sentence would be too good for the hatcher of such a fallacy. If at first you find you're wrong, quit. That's my course for the future."

"I congratulate you. But what are you going to do?" Drace inquired.

"I will drag a surveyor's chain and squint at the landscape. I'll hang a tripod and eat a raw turnip in the wind. Or, if compelled to be humbler, I can curry horses."

"And bet some fellow that you'll have your horses curried first," said the Major.

With his pencil Shottle slowly tapped his teeth.

"The first squirt of cold water generally comes from one as much afflicted as yourself. But no matter. Cold water chills, but at the same time it cleanses. And from this time on, gentlemen, Liberty Shottle, the vague and unreal, will become the obvious and the actual. If I had a thousand dollars right now, I wouldn't bet that the sun will rise tomorrow. Oh, there is such a thing as redemption."

CHAPTER VI

About four o'clock in the afternoon the Bumblebee passed Farnum's Landing, and later touched at Bethpage Landing. From the crest of the high embankment was an endless view of spreading cane fields. The General's house stood in the midst of old trees near half a mile from the river. Leading from the landing was a road in the perpetual shade of low-branched live oaks. Along the road wild poppies blazed in patches of sunlight, and in the shade glowed the color of darker

blood. In clumps of feathery grasses insects sang, while from everywhere came the low and drowsy murmur of the cane.

Drace was enchanted with the scene, the sweet air. Beside him Shottle long-legged his way, his neck stretched out.

"Yonder comes Uncle Howard, the General," he said.

Toward them, with a slow but firm and emphatic step, came a tall, spare, erect old gentleman; and as he drew nearer, Drace saw that he wore a mustache and whiskers trimmed neatly down to a sharp point. The soldier within him predominated, the professional soldier, who is often gentler and more kindly than the volunteer. Shottle hailed him, and he quickened his pace.

"Well, well, Liberty Shottle! Welcome, sir, and your friend—"

"Uncle, this is Virgil Drace, my best friend."

The old man straightened, held out both his hands and made Liberty's friend welcome most hospitably.

Now they walked toward the house, the General with his hand on Drace's arm. Over the yard fence poured a stream of hounds, and an old "possum dog" barked up. Shottle as if he had tread. The double hallway doors stood open. The General conducted Drace into the library, a room that looked big enough for a tennis court. Then he hastily withdrew, and Shottle spoke:

"Gone to find Aunt Tylee. You'll like her. No lickery tree sap is any sweeter than her disposition. She was a Shottle, my father's young sister. She's young, as I told you. And she looks younger now than when she married. Did you ever notice that when a young woman marries an old fellow, she always tries to look younger? Here they are."

Presently the great plantation bell on a tower in the yard rang time for the evening meal. The General arose, and bowing to his wife, gracefully offered her his arm. To Drace it was a pretty ceremonial, and he contrasted it with the more brusque customs of everyday life in the North.

When an opportunity offered, Drace inquired of the General, as casually as possible, if he knew anything of an old fellow named Stepha la Vitte, who was reputed to live somewhere in the vicinity.

The General seemed somewhat surprised at the inquiry. "Yes," he said, "I know something of him. And I believe there are rumors that he is sometimes seen across the River near here. During the war he was a guerrilla and cast much blame on the Confederacy. I met him once, after the war—near your father's house, my dear. My mules were tired, and I had halted in the shade to let them rest, when up came two men; one put his hand on the wheel of my buggy and said that my mules were his—that they had been stolen from him. I laughed, but meantime I had the muzzle of a pistol between his eyes. He didn't flinch nor wink. He looked at me and said that he may have made a mistake. I told him I thought he had. Then, taking his hand off my wheel, he bowed his

self back and said that he would see me again, to apologize. But I haven't seen him since."

In the evening how still and sweet was the air! From the quarters came the weird drone of the negro's chant, for the habit of the slave had not fallen with his chain. In the parlor Aunt Tylee sang, in this house a custom to be dredged by the learned ear; but Drace's ear was not learned; Shottle's was as an oyster-shell clapped to his head; and in music the General could not distinguish intention from accomplishment. It was a song of love. "Hast Thou No, Feeling to See Me Kneeling?" and when its last note had found a dark corner wherein to die, Drace requested her to sing it again. She gave him a grateful look; the General smiled at him; and as the song began again to mourn its way, Shottle said to himself:

"If Providence will lend virtue to a scheme, that will cost you money, Virgil. Come here to rest after going through more than Stonewall Jackson could stand, and this is what I get! Oh, it's respectable and ought to be endured, and so is a casket lined with satin, but it doesn't suit me. Lord, but this atmosphere is unsympathetic!"

If you have patience to wait, bed-time always comes; history is strewn with bedtime. It came slow-footed for Shottle, but quickly enough for Drace, with his nerves of steel wire. And how delighted he was with his room, a museum of antiquity, a great four-poster bedstead with a canopy heavy enough to have served as deadfall to some medieval giant. A chair that looked like the oaken throne of an ancient Briton, a wardrobe wherein Bluebeard might have hanged his wives, a rough-hewn mantelpiece reminding of a beetling cliff—these were featured in the light of a hanging lamp big enough to turn the ashes of a cremated dragon.

The night was warm, and through the windows the air came cool and lulling from the Gulf; but Drace lay until daybreak before he slept, and when he awoke the noontide bell was ringing. A negro knocked to tell him that dinner was ready. The General and Tylee were seated, but Shottle was not at the table with them; and following Drace's look of inquiry, came explanation from the General:

"I gave him the five hundred dollars that he was to put in with the five hundred furnished by you to be invested initially in that cotton-bagging factory at Vicksburg, and he took an early boat for that city. I think it

is a fortunate thing for the South that they discovered a wild plant, a sort of Jute, really better for making ropes and bagging than either flax or hemp. I had seen nothing about the discovery, but I am not a very close reader of the newspapers. But Shottle assures me that this wild Jute can be grown on the poorest land and that it needs no tending. I am naturally cautious, Virgil, and I did not myself invest, but backing your judgment in the matter, I loaned Liberty five hundred. When do you expect active operations toward building the factory?"

Tylee forestalled Drace's answer: "Oh, I am sure it will succeed, and it will be a great thing, especially for Liberty. He has tried so hard, but somehow his energies haven't been properly directed. And he is so capable!"

She was so confident, and so hopeful for her luckless kinsman, that Drace played protecting villain to Shottle's purposes.

"Well, I don't know exactly when they are to begin work, but soon, I trust."

She gave him a grateful look for his trust, now perfectly assured of Shottle's useful future. But the General did not appear to be easy in his mind, and a little later when he and Drace were walking about the yard, beneath the trees, he referred again to the investment. Drace would have shuffled away from it, but the old gentleman cornered him with a question:

"I want the truth. Did Liberty lie to me?"

"Yes, sir, he did."

"I began to think so the moment he left me. Well, it is a singular thing."



"I Want the Truth. Did Liberty Lie to Me?"

that when he is with me, I believe in him, but the moment he is gone my faith has gone with him. I have had much experience with men, Mr. Drace,

in the army and elsewhere, but my wife's nephew is the most—I don't know how to define him. Let me thank you for protecting him in the presence of my wife, and I regret that I may have seemed in doubt. But Drace, that fellow makes me angry with myself, Confound him, he almost convinces me at times that I have no stability of character. And yet I am fond of him. I am always glad to see him come. And let me say that he illustrates one truth very clearly—that ability consists mostly in the fervor with which we go at a thing. I suppose he has cost you considerable."

"Oh, not very much. I am fond of him too, and I believe he is going to be of much help to me."

"Well, I've lost five hundred this morning, but I can stand it. I have ordered the mules hitched up, and am going to drive with you about the plantation. I am going to show you a government here in the delta."

During the drive the old gentleman was talkative, sometimes with the school man's hesitating precision, but more often as the free companion, agreeable rather than discursive. Drace evinced in everything a keen interest, but it was not real. His heart was not with him. It was in New Orleans, in a narrow street where boards were nailed across a door.

From what he had been able to gather from the General and by talking in seeming idleness to boatmen and to men along the River, Drace confirmed the information scratched by Shottle from the label on the Frenchman's wine case—namely, that old Stepha had a haunt somewhere in the neighborhood. A showed old negro had said that the outlaw lived in the swamp, in a house built of periwinkle shells. On the opposite shore, and several miles below the General's home, there lay a great wood of cypress and a thick tangle of salt cedar, a sort of everglade, a marsh with hundreds of knoll-islands here and there rising among the bayous. Here was indeed an outlaw's paradise, for Drace was told that not nearly all its lanes and crooked byways of brown water had been explored. Herein he began his search for old Stepha, day after day penetrating farther and farther into this moss-hanging wild. He did not confide in General Bethpage, for his mission was sacred unto himself alone, and by himself alone must it be accomplished.

At his feet in the canoe lay a rope, one end of it a hangman's noose, and he smiled at it, grim and firm of faith.

Sometimes his canoe would stall in the carpet of scum. But he forced his way through into a narrow and unobstructed channel. Now he paddled swiftly. In front of him a great alligator arose and sank, the canoe grazing his scaly back. With a shriek great birds flew, flapping low, their long legs stretched out behind them. Drace was armed with a revolver, but did not wish to fire it, caution warning him. When he ceased for a time to paddle, how still everything was!

The adventurer liked to feel that no one had ever been there before. But now suddenly something caught his eye. In the green tangle on a low bank he saw a pole with wires strung to it, a sort of gate. The wires were covered with vines, trained about them. But for what purpose, here in this brushy tangle? He caught hold of a weed and pulled the canoe up closer, took hold of the pole and now he found a lower slat to which the wires were also attached. Farther along he discovered a sort of hinge attached to a snag almost hidden by briars.

"I'll open this gate and see what lies beyond," he mused, drawing the canoe back to the other end. He pulled at the pole, and it yielded. The gate opened, and through the weeds that appeared to have been bent by the passing of a boat, he saw a narrow channel.

It was easy enough to shove through the weeds and to enter the new canal. Soon it broadened, winding about among the enormous cypress trees. Now he came upon a widening that looked like a millpond, except that in the midst of it arose an island of tall cane. It was an attractive sight, and he ceased paddling to look. Slowly he drifted toward the island's shore. He took hold of a cane root and pulled the nose of the canoe hard into the bank. Then he got out, parting the stiff and stubborn cane in a shade as dense as night. But now through this parting hallway he could see sunlight beyond, and knew that he was about to come into an open space. And out into it he looked with a start; for there, a few feet from the edge of the fringe of cane, stood a small house made of minute shells cemented—periwinkles. Its roof was of thatch, the long rushes gathered from the swamp; and about the door was a cypress vine, its red blooms dazzling in the sun. And then a banded cane Drace held was crushed in his hand, for through the door and out beneath the vine came the barbaric rose-maid, Nadine in Vitte.

CHAPTER VII

She did not take fright when she saw him. She was startled, but did not run into the house; she stood dazed, her marvelous eyes in wide stare. Slowly he came forward, gasping, his hat in his hand. He dropped the hat, stooped, caught it up and now stood before her.

(Continued Next Week)

Boys' "Two Pants" Suits at VINCENT'S.

LOCAL BRIEFS

Messrs. B. Simpson, W. H. Bailou and W. N. White returned this morning from a four-day hunt, the significant feature of which is said to have been a grand rush for steak at the meat market immediately following their return.

S. B. Jeter of Lohu was the victim of an automobile accident last week while returning from Port Worth, colliding with a big Hupmobile. Mr. Jeter's Ford sustained more or less damage in the encounter, while the Hup came off second best, something like \$75 worth of repair work being required.

Messrs. Geo. E. Ehlinger, county agent, J. H. Smith of Pear Valley, James Finlay of Fife, H. J. Huffman and Dan Zimmerman returned last Thursday from College Station, where they attended the Farmers and Stockmen's Congress held at A. & M. college. They report a most interesting and instructive program.

Folks and fellow-citizens, note please, the dignified mien, the portly bearing and the altogether radiant features of Ed A. Burrow, McCulloch county surveyor, and note also, please, how quickly he responds to the term of "Grandpa." Really, The Standard is rather late in chronicling the fact, for Friend Burrows acquired this dignity some several weeks ago, but his reticence prevented our learning the good news sooner. Anyway, Grand-Dad is cuddling up a midgetty little grand-daughter these days, who came all the way from Lueders with her mother, Mrs. Frank H. Herrick, to make her grandparents a visit.

E. A. Tom returned last Thursday from a visit at Cherokee. Mr. Tom says that the scare of his life was had last Sunday a week ago. He had accompanied W. C. Wegner to Cherokee on a big wolf chase, and returning, he very obligingly consented to make the trip back in the coupe of F. W. Crum of Melvin, so that Mr. Crum could ride with Mr. Wegner and discuss some matters. Mr. Crum's car was driven by a Brady negro, who soon proved that he was considerable of a novice at driving. About eleven miles out of Brady, the car headed for a deep ditch alongside the road, and to avoid being ditched, the negro turned the car so sharply as to cause it to roll over bottom side up. Mr. Tom had braced himself against the steering wheel, and so avoiding any injury, but his foot was caught and he was unable to extricate himself until Mr. Crum and Mr. Wegner had rushed to the scene, whom he begged to pull him off the dead negro. However, the negro came to, with no more serious injury than a cut or two. The coupe was virtually wrecked in the accident.

MUTT AND JEFF MUSICAL COMEDY SHOW COMING FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15TH

The Mutt and Jeff Musical Comedy company will appear in Brady, Friday, December 15th one night only under their big tent theatre. This is not a movie but a real stage show of thirty people. A novelty jazz orchestra, special scenery, electrical effects, pretty girls, funny comedians, elegant costumes. This company has played all the big city theatres and now for the first time touring the country under canvas. Mutt and Jeff are famous the world over as real laugh producers and it's a show for the whole family. Free concert on principle corner at 4:00 p. m. by their novelty orchestra. Tent will be located next to jail.

Good warm Blankets and Comforts at VINCENT'S.

For Wood of any kind, delivered, phone 405. A. E. SMITH.

New shipment Christmas decorations just received—Holly Vines, Santa and Poinsettia Cut-Outs for Ices, Crepe Paper Moss, Crepe Paper Rope, Christmas Stockings, Table Cloths, Mica Snow, etc. The Brady Standard.

Get her a pair of those "all-silk" Hose at VINCENT'S.

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

Ladies' Wool Hose; also Silk and Wool mixt., at Vincent's.

Ring Price Books—various sizes and styles. The Brady Standard.

Cold's Cause Grip and Influenza. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE Tablets remove the cause. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." W. CROWE'S Dispensary on West 3d.

NOTICE OF ROAD BOND ELECTION.

The State of Texas,
County of McCulloch.

To the Resident Property Taxpaying Voters of Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas:
The resident property taxpaying voters of Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, as established by order of the Commissioners Court of said county passed and entered on the 27th day of November, 1922, are hereby notified that an election will be held on the 28th day of December, 1922, within said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, to determine if said road district shall issue bonds and if a tax shall be levied in payment thereof in obedience to an election order passed and entered by said court on the 27th day of November, 1922, which order constitutes a part of this notice, and is as follows:

Election Order.
The State of Texas,
County of McCulloch.

On this the 27th day of November, 1922, the commissioners court of McCulloch County, Texas, convened in special session, at the regular meeting place thereof in the courthouse at Brady, Texas, all members of the court, to-wit:

Evans J. Adkins, County Judge,
Chas. Samuelson, Commissioner of Precinct No. 1,
R. L. Burns, Commissioner of Precinct No. 2,
J. F. Priest, Commissioner of Precinct No. 3,
H. E. McBride, Commissioner of Precinct No. 4,

being present, came on to be heard and considered the petition of John Westbrook and 594 other persons, praying that an election be ordered to be held in Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, the said Road District No. 1 having been created and established by order of this court passed and entered on the 27th day of November, 1922, for the purpose of determining the following proposition:

Whether or not the bonds of said Road District No. 1 shall be issued in the sum of Four Hundred and Fifty Thousand (\$450,000.00) dollars, for the purpose of the purchase and construction of district roads in road districts heretofore established and included in said Road District No. 1, and the further construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, throughout said Road District No. 1, and whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said Road District No. 1, subject to taxation, for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity; and,

It appearing to the court that said petition is signed by more than fifty resident property taxpaying voters of said Road District No. 1; and,

It further appearing that the amount of bonds to be issued will not exceed one-fourth of the assessed valuation of the real property of said Road District No. 1; and,

It further appearing that the following road districts in McCulloch County, Texas, have heretofore issued road bonds under the provisions of Chapter 2, Title 18, Revised Statutes, 1911, as follows:

Road District No. 1: Date of bonds June 12, 1911; numbered consecutively from 1 to 75, inclusive, for the sum of \$1,000.00 each, aggregating the sum of \$75,000.00, payable forty years from their date, redeemable at the option of the district any time after ten years from their date, with interest at the rate of five (5%) per centum per annum, payable semi-annually on April 10th and October 10th of each year.

Road District No. 2: Date of bonds February 12, 1917; numbered consecutively from 1 to 30, inclusive, for the sum of \$1,000.00 each, aggregating the sum of \$30,000.00, payable forty years from their date, redeemable at the option of the district any time after ten years from their date, with interest at the rate of five (5%) per centum per annum, payable semi-annually on April 10th and October 10th of each year.

IT IS THEREFORE CONSIDERED AND ORDERED by the court that an election be held in said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, as established by order of this court passed and entered on the 27th day of November, 1922, on the 28th day of December, 1922, which is not less than thirty days from the date of this order, at which election the following proposition shall be submitted:

Whether or not the bonds of said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, shall be issued by the commissioners court in the sum of Four Hundred and Fifty Thousand (\$450,000.00) dollars, for the purpose of the purchase and construction of district roads in road districts heretofore established and included in said Road District No. 1, and the further construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, throughout said Road District No. 1, as follows:

First. Bonds aggregating Seventy-Five Thousand (\$75,000.00) dollars, to be issued for the purpose of the purchase of district roads in said Road District No. 1 heretofore established, having the same date of maturity, bearing the same rate of interest, and with similar option of payment as the bonds heretofore issued and now outstanding against said Road District No. 1 of this county; and,

Second. Bonds aggregating Thirty Thousand (\$30,000.00) Dollars, to be issued for the purpose of the construction of district roads in said Road District No. 2 heretofore established, having the same date of maturity, bearing the same rate of interest, with similar option of payment as the bonds heretofore issued by said Road District No. 2 of this county; and,

Third. Bonds aggregating Three

Hundred and Forty-five Thousand (\$345,000.00) dollars, to be issued for the purpose of the further construction, maintenance and operation of macadamized, graveled or paved roads and turnpikes, or in aid thereof, throughout said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, as established by order of this court passed and entered on the 27th day of November, 1922, to bear interest at the rate of 5 1/2% per annum, payable semi-annually, and maturing at such time as may be fixed by the commissioners court, serially or otherwise, not to exceed thirty years from their date; and,

Whether or not a tax shall be levied upon the property of said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, subject to taxation for the purpose of paying the interest on said bonds and to provide a sinking fund for the redemption thereof at maturity.

The said election shall be held under the provision of Chapter 2, Title 18, Revised Statutes, 1911, and Chapter 38, Acts of the Second Called Session of the Thirty-sixth Legislature of the State of Texas, and also Chapter 41 of the General Laws passed by the Thirty-seventh Legislature at its regular session, 1921.

All persons who are legally qualified voters of this State and of this county, and who are resident property taxpaying in said Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, as established by order of this court passed and entered on the 27th day of November, 1922, shall be entitled to vote at said election, and all voters desiring to support the proposition to issue the bonds shall have written or printed on their ballots the words: "FOR the issuance of bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

And those opposed shall have written or printed on their ballots the words:

"AGAINST the issuance of bonds and the levying of the tax in payment thereof."

The polling places and presiding officers of said election shall be, respectively, as follows:

At the Court House in the City of Brady, with S. H. Jones as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Camp San Saba, with A. Turner as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Whiteland, with Dan Zimmerman as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Melvin, with E. T. Jordan as Presiding Officer.

At L. L. Deens store, in town of Doole in the Voting Precinct of East Gansel, with Fred Shield as Presiding Officer.

At the School House in the town of Stacy, with Joe Snodgrass as Presiding Officer.

Each of the presiding officers above named will select for his polling place two judges and two clerks to assist him in holding said election.

The manner of holding said election shall be governed by the general laws of the State of Texas regulating general elections when not in conflict with the provisions of the statutes hereinabove referred to.

Notice of said election shall be given by publication of a copy of this order in a newspaper published in Road District No. 1 of McCulloch County, Texas, for four successive weeks before the date of said election, and, in addition thereto, there shall be posted copies of this order at three public places in said Road District No. 1 for three weeks prior to said election.

The county judge is hereby directed to cause said notices to be published and posted, as hereinabove directed, and further orders are reserved until the returns of said election are made by the duly authorized election officers and received by this court.

EVANS J. ADKINS,
County Judge, McCulloch County, Texas.

ORAN SLAUGHTER SHOT BY JACK RICKS AT DANCE AT FORT McAVETT FRI. NIGHT

Oran Slaughter was shot in the breast Friday night by Jack Ricks at a dance at McKavett and sustained a painful, though not serious wound. In a difficulty, it is said, Slaughter knocked Ricks down a couple of times and had started to turn away, when some one exclaimed, "Look out, Slaughter, he's going to shoot you." Slaughter turned and seeing Ricks had drawn an automatic, grabbed Ricks' hand and held the gun out of range, after the first shot was fired, which penetrated his right breast, ranging toward the shoulder, came out and again entered and came out near the point of the shoulder.

Ricks waived examining trial and was bound over to await the action of the grand jury in the sum of \$1,500, in default of which he was remanded to jail.

Slaughter came to town and had his wounds dressed and no serious results are expected.—Menard Messenger.

ATTEND THE ONE-DAY SALE OF QUALITY BRAND ALUMINUMWARE

Regular 10c to 25c values for 1c; 75c to \$1.00 values for 49c; \$1.50 to \$2.50 values for 99c. Every piece guaranteed for 20 years. No telephone, C. O. D., or mail orders. No deliveries; nothing reserved. Attend early so you will not be disappointed. one day only—FRIDAY, DECEMBER 15TH. O. D. MANN & SONS.



This is the BIG WEEK!

All over this city retail stores are showing men how to get the greatest garter-comfort their legs have ever known!

It's Ivory Garter Week and Ivory Garters in all styles, colors and prices are being displayed. Look for them! Look at them! And pick your pair.

From the first time you wear Ivory Garters you'll understand why they have made hundreds of thousands of friends all over America.

Ivories have definitely made good on quality alone! On the fact that their simple design—no metal—no hot pads—no binding—actually does make them more comfortable and longer lived than any garter made.

Buy a pair of Ivory Garters this week and let your legs be happy ever after!

IVORY GARTER CO.
New Orleans, La.



BEN LUCKENBACH ACCIDENTLY SHOT AT MENARD TRYING TO KILL A HAWK

Ben Luckenbach, who resides a couple of miles west of town received a painful wound in the right arm Friday morning.

He had gone out to shoot a hawk, and upon returning to the house let the gun fall and in doing so it was discharged, the load of shot entering his arm between the wrist and elbow, shattering the bone and ranging towards his shoulder. He was brought to town and given surgical attention as quickly as possible, and left for Temple Friday night in the hope that his arm might be saved.

He was very weak from loss of blood and for a time his life was despaired of, but rallied and though very weak, stood the trip splendidly. Word received Tuesday stated that Mr. Luckenbach's arm was amputated near the elbow, but that his condition was improving, and it was thought it he would be able to come home in two or three weeks. He was accompanied to Temple by his father-in-law, Mr. Rogers.—Menard Messenger.

Visit "Toyland on the balcony"—all kinds of Christmas gifts. C. H. VINCENT, South Side.

Now's the time to do that Christmas shopping. Don't want till everything is all picked over. My house is full of useful gifts. Buy your Men's Gifts at a Man's Store—I know his size. KIRK'S QUALITY SHOP. Nuf Sed.

Give him a Stetson Hat. All sizes, 8 3/8 to 7 1/2, at Vincent's. Coal is cash. Macy & Co.

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Standard's Easy-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.

LOST

LOST—White Collie, brown on head and hips; answers to name of "Jack." Return to Santa Fe Freight Office and receive reward.

Anyone finding pair of wine color felt house slippers under back seat of Ford car, please return to Mrs. J. M. COALSON and receive reward.

LOST—Saturday on streets of Brady, envelope addressed to Tennessee National Sick Benefit, containing policy and \$2 in currency. Finder please notify OLLIE TAYLOR, at Commercial bank.

WANTED

WANTED—Will pay 5c apiece for good sacks. J. F. SCHAEGB, Brady.

WANTED to Trade for Improved residence or small acreage, Brady. Put in good wagon, team mules, two young mares, two young mules, Ford touring car, good condition. See CHARLIE GLOBER, Brady or write G. L. Whitfield, Paint Rock, Tex.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Lots of kindling and some used lumber. BRADY COMPRESS CO.

FOR SALE—One high-class Mule, about 16 1/2 hands high. At Conner's Wagon Yard.

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

Thoroughbred Bourbon Red Toms for sale, \$9 each. Phone or write MRS. J. S. CAPPS, Jr., Fredonia, Texas.

FOR SALE—600 bus. good Corn; also Mebane Planting Seed. See or phone W. M. DAVEE, Voca, Texas.

FOR SALE—One nearly new Dodge touring car. A bargain. Must be sold to settle estate. See S. W. HUGHES, Brady.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Black Langshang Cockerels and White Rocks; priced \$1 each. MRS. J. S. CAPPS, Jr., Fredonia.

FOR SALE—Narragansett Turkeys from fine Kentucky strain. Old Tom came first at State Fair. Large, beautiful birds. Toms, \$12.00, Hens \$9.00, Trio, \$28.00. MRS. R. G. MURRAY, San Saba, Texas.

MISCELLANEOUS

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.

Wedding Bells.
(Contributed)

Many Brady citizens will be surprised and happy to hear of the marriage of one of Brady's boys. Mr. Roy T. Duke was married to Miss Danga Risten last Thursday week ago. The happy couple were married in Dallas. They will make their future home in Waco, where Mr. Duke is in the mechanic business.

Roy was employed with the Brady Auto Co. over a year. His bride is the daughter of Mr. L. Risten, who lives near Whon, Texas.

Congratulations to the happy couple are extended.

Ladies' Kid Gloves for \$1.39, at VINCENT'S.

Our orders of coal are now being delivered. Let us know your needs at once. Phone 295. MACY & CO.
Men's Wool Sox, at Vincent's. 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.

T. C. Yantis Dead at Brownwood.

W. J. Yantis of this city has the sympathy of everyone in the death of his brother, T. C. Yantis, pioneer banker and educational leader of Brownwood, who passed away there Sunday at midnight. The immediate cause of death was heart failure. Mr. Yantis was a native son of Texas, having been born in Collin county August 22, 1854. He had lived in Brown county since the early '70's, first engaging in the milling business at Clio. For a time he was located in Comanche county, where he engaged in milling upon a large scale. Later he returned to Brown county, locating in Brownwood in 1893, entering the banking business and taking over what is now the First National bank, which bank now stands as one of the enduring monuments of his business ability and success. Mr. Yantis also took great interest in the educational institutions of Brown county, and for the past thirty years had been president of the board of trustees of Howard Payne college. Mr. Yantis was also a zealous churchman, being identified with the Baptist church in all its work and religious undertakings. In Masonic circles he was equally prominent, having served as Grand Master of the Masonic Grand Lodge of Texas in 1910 and this year having been elected Grand Commander of the Knights Templar of Texas. In 1909 he was elected president of the Texas Bankers association, showing the high place he held in financial circles.

Surviving are his widow and five children: Mrs. V. Y. Robnett, and Mrs. A. H. Bell of Brownwood, Mrs. Wm. Bunyan Cross of Austin, Mrs. Davis G. Stribling of Waco; John T. Yantis of Brownwood.

NOTICE TO FARMERS.

Our gins will make their next and last run of the season Friday and Saturday, December 15th and 16th.

PLANTERS GIN
N. B. EMBRY GIN.

The same old story: G. A. KRUEGER'S Variety Store, the best and cheapest place to buy your Toys. Brady, Texas.

M'COLLOCH CO. GINNINGS OVER 16,500 BALES 1ST

Exceeding all expectation, the McCulloch county ginnings on December 1st totaled 16,510 bales, according to official report of the U. S. Bureau of Census at Washington, D. C. The total compares most favorably with last year's report up to December 1st, at which time 11,846 bales had been ginned. Early estimates on the McCulloch crop placed the total ginnings at 15,000 bales. Recent estimates indicated a total ginning of close to 16,500, but none predicted that this total would be exceeded. The Brady gins will make their last run for the season Friday and Saturday of this week, which should give a grand total for the season of close to 15,000 bales.

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BENEFIT ENTERTAINMENT.

A Benefit entertainment, arranged and directed by Mrs. J. B. Smith and Miss Mackie Lee Neal, assisted by Miss Lucille Benham's class in interpretive dancing will be presented at the Methodist tabernacle on Monday night, December 18th. "Fairy" play, with music and readings will comprise the program. Admission prices 25c and 35c; the proceeds to go to the Parent-Teachers association.

Sheep-lined Coats — priced right, at VINCENT'S.
See Macy & Co. for your Winter Coal. Phone orders to 295.

Christmas Holiday Excursions Via Santa Fe

between points in Texas and Louisiana
Fare and one half for the round trip
Tickets on sale December 21-22-23-24;
Limited to January 4th, 1923.
For details ask your Santa Fe agent
F. W. LAZALIER BRADY, TEXAS

For—**DECEMBER 25th**

The Personal Gift

He will cherish it and use it daily. So will she, for a dainty Ever Sharp on a chain or ribbon is quite the vogue. No other pencil can be like Ever Sharp; it has the exclusive tip in which the lead cannot slip. Many beautiful designs. Gold, silver, and enamel. A wide range of prices.

EVER SHARP
REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.

THE BRADY STANDARD BRADY, TEXAS