

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

### BIG GAIN IN McCULLOCH POLL TAX PAYMENTS

McCulloch county this year will lack but nine of having a full 5,000 qualified voters, as a result of poll tax payments which have exceeded those of 1922 by over 25%. The total number of qualified voters, including those exempt from payment, is 2991, which shows a gain of 605 voters, when compared with last year's total of 2386. Without question, the tremendous gain in voters is largely attributable to the compulsory payment of poll taxes by the women. However, Tax Collector Hubert Adkins, reports much better collections this year than last, which fact also serves to make for more qualified voters among the male population. The right of franchise is coming to be regarded as a valuable and indispensable requisite to true citizenship, even in "off" election years.

A comparative record of poll tax payments and exemptions for 1923 and 1922 in all the various voting precincts of McCulloch county, shows the following:

	1923	1922		1923	1922
	Paid	Ex.	Paid	Ex.	
Brady	1070	11	880	36	
Nine	24	1	28	2	
Camp S. S.	78	2	48	1	
Voca	152	3	105	0	
Rochelle	275	2	221	4	
Coy Boy	54	0	34	1	
Milburn	42	1	29	0	
Lohn	229	5	162	4	
Waldrup	88	1	70	2	
Stacy	47	0	32	1	
Mercury	120	2	102	0	
Fife	87	1	75	1	
Pear Valley	137	5	100	3	
Melvin	202	1	165	7	
Mt. Tabor	30	0	25	0	
Calf Creek	71	0	62	0	
Placid	103	4	76	0	
Lost Creek	30	0	23	1	
Gansel	64	0	47	1	
Whiteland	49	0	36	1	
	2952	39	2320	66	

### PROGRAM AT M. E. CHURCH FEB. 17, MARK 26TH ANNIVERSARY MOTHERS CONGRESS

An appropriate program, given under auspices of the Brady Parent-Teachers association, will mark the 26th anniversary of the forming of the Congress of Mothers of Texas, the program being arranged for the night of February 17th. As indicating the number of milestones passed by this organization since its formation in 1897, a large cake with 26 candles will be the center attraction of the evening. The program itself will consist of readings, music and a statement from the National Congress of Mothers.

The program will be presented at the Methodist church. There will be no admission charge, and the public is cordially invited to attend.

The Congress of Mothers, which has fostered, among its many other great and beneficial moves, the organization of Parent-Teachers associations in every town and hamlet, is one of the prime movers in all matters educational, and its great work must be understood to be appreciated.

Let Macy & Co. fill your coal bins. Phone 295.

I have full-blood Bronze Turkeys at Spiller Grain Co. for sale at \$6.00 each. T. M. PARTON.

### BROWNWOOD LIONS POSTPONE THEIR VISIT TO BRADY UNTIL THURSDAY OF NEXT WEEK

On account of the cold weather and snow, and the resultant muddy roads now that the snow is melting, the Brownwood Lions have decided to postpone their visit to Brady Thursday, at which time they were to have luncheon with the Brady Lion Tamers. Word received from Brownwood is that the Lions now plan to come to Brady Thursday of next week, at which time the local club will provide special eats and a special program of entertainment.

### GRAHAM HOTEL, AT BROWNWOOD CHANGES HANDS; MEXIA MAN NEW MANAGER

The Graham Hotel changed hands today, William Graham retiring and Robert Harrison of Mexia, taking possession.

William Graham and family moved into the hotel that now bears his name eight years ago and by constant and hard work built it up from a local hostelry to one of the best known hotels in the central west. Men may come and men may go, but among the thousands of commercial people who have during the years of the past visited Brownwood and stopped at the Graham Hotel, not one will ever forget the genial whole-souled hospitality of the host William Graham, and his good wife, Mrs. Graham, whose efforts have been joined continually with her husband in every way that made the hotel better and better and through whose good management and persistent effort to please the dining room features especially have become statewide, for their excellent character of service and character of food service.

The Graham Hotel combined to an excellent and unexcelled degree the elements of hotel and home in such way that it caused many a person, during the years of the past to turn toward Brownwood, for rest and comfort when tired out and fagged with the duties of the road and travel. To the great central west it has indeed and in truth been a veritable oasis in the desert, and the good people who today turn it over to other hands and retire, their friends every where wish for them long life, much happiness and unbounded prosperity.

The Graham family will remain in Brownwood until school closes for the present term, and then will take a long journey in automobile, perhaps to old Virginia where the daughter and sister, Vivian lives, to rest and recuperate.

The new manager and owner, Robert Harrison of Mexia, is not a stranger to the people of Brownwood. For many months he was in charge of the Barker hotel and gave it up only when it was decided by the owners that it should be converted into a sanitarium. Mr. Harrison owns the Hudson hotel at Mexia, a hotel that is known from one side of Texas to the other as first-class in every and all particulars.

Mr. Graham and family requests the Bulletin to say for them to the people of Brownwood and of Central and West Texas, that they are grateful for all the favors of the past, and such will be treasured as long as they live.—Brownwood Bulletin.

### JOHN JOHNSON, OLD CITIZEN OF BRADY, LOSES RIGHT LEG AS RESULT ILLNESS WITH FLU

John Johnson, well-known citizen of Brady and McCulloch county, has just undergone a successful operation for the removal of his right leg, just above the knee, and his friends will be pleased to know that, in spite of his 74 years, Mr. Johnson appears to be on the high road to recovery. The operation resulted from after-effects of the flu, with which Mr. Johnson was afflicted several weeks ago, and which settled in his leg. Amputation of the limb was resorted to at the local sanitarium as the only means of saving the life of the stricken man. Mr. Johnson has farmed in McCulloch county for many years, but during the past three or four years he has followed his profession of blacksmith, his shop and residence being located at the intersection of the Brownwood and Santa Anna roads, one mile north of town. His sturdy and robust constitution have, no doubt, served to pull him through the very serious operation.

### First Picture of French Forces in Essen



It was exactly 1.45 P. M. when the French cavalry rode into Essen, if the clock of the railroad station at the left was correct. This exclusive picture is the first taken of the actual occupation of the German coal center by the French forces. Streets were crowded by Germans out to see the entrance of the invaders.

### COLDEST SPELL IN YEARS FOLLOWS BLANKET OF SNOW IN McCULLOCH CO.

#### SNOW STORM SUNDAY NIGHT AND MONDAY GIVES SEVEN INCHES OF FALL—THERMOMETER DROPS TO 3 DEGREES ABOVE ZERO THIS MORNING.

Following a winter of unusual mildness, McCulloch county, along with the entire state and nation, has been in the grip of the severest cold spell recorded in many years, following upon a snow storm that at noon Monday had blanketed McCulloch county to a level depth of seven inches. Shortly before 7:00 o'clock this morning the thermometer at the Brady Standard office recorded 3 degrees above zero, while shortly before 8 o'clock the thermometer at the Brady national bank recorded 4 degrees above zero. Freezing weather was first recorded Saturday afternoon, continuing throughout the period, with the exception of a few hours Monday afternoon when the returning sun caused a slight thaw. Today's bright sunshine promises to break the cold spell.

Saturday was a bleak and cold day with freezing temperature recorded in the late afternoon, the cold increasing in intensity until at 11:00 o'clock Sunday morning a temperature of ten degrees below freezing had been recorded. Despite the intense cold, flurries of snow had fallen during Saturday night, sufficient to give the ground a coating of white, the flurries continuing throughout Sunday. Sunday night, the temperature rose slightly, permitting a heavy snowfall, which continued unabated up until Monday noon. The snow fell to a depth of seven inches on the level.

The heavy snow fall, coming on top three splendid, soaking rains in the past two weeks, will serve to put a wonderful season in the ground, and will be of inestimable benefit to the farmers in winter grains and pasturage. The severe cold, however, has served to cause suffering among cattle upon the open range. It is not thought there will be much loss of live stock, as by reason of abundant feed and forage, cattle have passed the winter in splendid condition.

It is interesting to note the record of snow falls in McCulloch county, which have been heavy enough to cover the ground, the following being taken from the files of The Standard

### MOTHERS AND PARENT-TEACHERS MEET IN SAN ANGELO ON APRIL 17-18

San Angelo, Feb. 3.—The Sixth District Congress of Mothers and Parent-Teachers Associations of Texas will hold its annual conference in San Angelo April 17th and 18th, according to advices received by Mrs. P. C. McGlasson, third vice-president of the association, from Mrs. S. M. N. Marrs of Austin.

At least 150 delegates are expected from the 84 counties comprising the Sixth District.

The Sixth District officers follow: President, Mrs. Mark A. Turner, Canutillo; first, second and third vice presidents, Mrs. J. F. Hartford, Post; Mrs. F. O. Neidemeir, Van Horn, and Mrs. P. C. McGlasson, San Angelo; corresponding secretary, Miss Louise Deitrich, El Paso; recording secretary, Mrs. H. B. Ross, Del Rio; treasurer, Mrs. Walter L. Booth, Sweetwater.

Postal Scales. Brady Standard.

### CALF CREEK CLAIMS FASTEST GIRLS BASKET BALL TEAM IN THIS SECTION—COACH LOHN

Frank Lohn, superintendent of the Calf Creek school, and O. F. Martin, his assistant, were in Brady Friday, attending the game played between Calf Creek boys teams and Voca on the Brady high school grounds, and which resulted 14 to 12 in favor of the Calf Creek team. The Calf Creek girls were on hand to play the Voca girls' team, in the event that Voca defeated Brady, but since Voca lost to Brady by a score of 6 to 3, the Calf Creek girls did not need to play, they having already defeated Brady.

Coach Lohn says that the Calf Creek girls team is without a peer in this section of Texas, and have not a single defeat on their record. Owing to the expense attached, however, it will not be possible for the team to go to Comanche to contest for honors in the district Interscholastic meet.

### UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS MEET THIS YEAR IN NEW ORLEANS

The annual meeting of the Confederate Veterans this year will be at New Orleans, that big city in which the organization first started, many years ago, and while no published statement has been issued by the railroads the probabilities are that the old rate of one cent per mile each way will prevail. New Orleans is a great city and the people there are hospitable and kind to a marked degree. It is a city in which many stirring events not only of the Civil War, but of all wars in which the United States, first and last, has been engaged. There will be something of historic character to be seen every moment of time while the old confederates are attending the convention—the old Spanish Fort at West End, the Cabildo, Jackson Square, the battle field of Chalmette, where Jackson licked the British and where Sir Edward Pakenham was killed, January 8, 1815, and many other notable and noted places. It is understood that the members of the Confederate Camps at Brownwood will be there and will enjoy once again the hearty handshake, the rebel yell, and the flare and fanfare that go to make up these truly great gatherings. The dates of the reunion are April 10th to 13th.—Brownwood Bulletin.

From the foregoing, it will be noted that the earliest snowfall was on November 22, 1918, and the latest on March 19th, both in 1911 and 1915. The heaviest snow on record is the 17-inch fall January 15-16, 1919; snow remained on the ground from 10-12 days following the snow of January 10, 1918, and the coldest weather record was that of last night—3 degrees above zero.

### CURTIS NORMAN DISPOSES OF FORD GARAGE AND SALES SERVICE AT PAINT ROCK, TEXAS

In order to devote his entire efforts to the local Ford Sales and Service, Curtis Norman, proprietor of the Curtis Norman Co., has disposed of his agency at Paint Rock, Messrs. Moody & Lindley of Wortham purchasing all his garage and automobile interests there. Concerning the business change, the Concho County Herald, published at Paint Rock, has the following to say:

The Norman Motor Co. has changed hands. C. E. Norman has sold all the building, business and cars and parts on hand to Moody and Lindley of Wortham. They have already taken charge. Curtis already has a motor business with a Ford agency established in Brady. He will give his whole time and attention to the Brady business. He has associated with him Dick Trail, and we understand that Pat Glascock and Tony Owens of this city will have positions with him in Brady.

Show Card Ink in all colors. The Brady Standard.

### QUARTET OF SISTERS FURNISH LYCEUM NUMBER

Something unusual is promised at the next lyceum number to be presented here on Friday night, February 16th, in the "All-Sisters Saxophone Quartet," four talented young ladies—the Misses Hildred, Claire, Glyde and Marjorie Rouse—who present a composite program made up of instrumental, vocal and dramatic numbers.

This unusual organization will be presented at the Methodist tabernacle as the fourth number of the lyceum course, the program beginning at 7:30 o'clock. Season tickets will admit to this number, while individual admissions will be 50c for adults and 25c for all school children.

The instrumental work featured by this company is the saxophone ensemble and some splendid effects are obtained. The young ladies are saxophone pupils of Mr. Adolph Kempendorff, of Omaha, Neb., and also Mr. Guy Sherman, of Clinton, Iowa. Their vocal training was done under Mrs. R. E. Oliver, of Pasadena, California, pupil of Madame Elynn Beach Yaw. Their dramatic work was done under the training of Miss Edna Eugenia Lowe, lecturer, writer and dramatic interpreter.

The girls attended Cornell College, and all four studied music at Drake University and Highland Park College in Des Moines, Iowa. For the past three summers they have traveled over one of the large middle west Chautauqua circuits, and in western Canada.

Their saxophone work features selections from Verdi "Il Trovatore," the "Pilgrim's Chorus" from Faust, and other standard selections. Popular numbers are also given by this clever quartet of saxophonists. Their vocal work consists of solos, duets and quartets, both ballads and lighter numbers.

The young ladies live at New Hampton, Iowa, near "The Little Brown Church in the Vale," and it is interesting to note that this song has been used on their program. Two clever dramatic sketches are used, one "The Child in the House," by Marjorie Benton Cooke, and the other "When Patty Went to College," by Jeanne Webster. All four girls take part in each of the sketches.

Weather Forecast. The weather during the next two weeks will be exactly like many subscriptions to this newspaper—"Unsettled."

See Macy & Co. for feed of all kinds, and field seeds. Phone 295.

**E. R. Cantwell**  
MATTRESS MAKER  
AND UPHOLSTERER  
Brady : Texas

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**COLDS**

Should be properly treated from the beginning.

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Gives relief. Accept no other. Say Aspirin Purest. Put up in boxes of 12s, 24s and 100. For sale only by

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THE REXALL STORE

THE BRADY STANDARD

H. F. Schwenker, Editor

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

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, Feb. 6, 1923.

HONEST INJUN.

A "Million Dollar" snow—always barring the cold.

A late winter and a wet spring.

CITIZENSHIP DAY.

It is a dull season in the present day and time when we pass up a month, and in fact go for a few weeks without observing some special day, set aside for the purpose of fostering some educational cause, or aiding some worthy movement.

National Citizenship Day is the latest day on the calendar and there is a move throughout the country to fix Washington's Birthday as Citizenship Day.

It has been suggested, and in many places the suggestion has prompted action, that such a day should be observed in the public schools. Some are ready to charge that American citizenship is falling below the standard, and it is for the purpose of training the young men and young women for real citizenship that such a day has been put on the program.

CONSTITUTIONAL CONVENTION.

A writer in the Coleman Democrat-Voice says, "Down with the constitutional convention." That is one man, and it is likely about three-fourths of the people of Texas are like him. However, that fact doesn't phase Sun-of-a-Gun, who is for a new constitution now, henceforth and forever more. The people of Texas are a sorry bunch if they can't write a better constitution today than the people 50 years ago wrote. S. G. is not bound, and will not be bound, by the glories of the past. The "fathers of the Republic" is no enchanted fetich to bind this column to anything that doesn't look the best under the glaring light of present day civilization. Thomas Jefferson was not infallible. In fact he would be entirely out of place in San Saba today with a university education of a hundred years ago. He wouldn't know what to do with a "Tin Lizzie" and the telephone, the phonograph, the radio, the airplane and the battle ships would bewilder him. In fact the constitution of the United States is not what Tom wanted, and if he were living today it is very probable that he would want something altogether different to what he wanted in 1787. You had just as well tell me that the farmer who plowed

with a bull tongue, or a stick, in 1776 was as good a farmer as the 1923 farmer riding a Fordson tractor pulling a trible disc or a 20-row seeder. There now, who is next.—San Saba News.

An exchange perpetrates the following item, wilfully we presume, and the editor may be under arrest by the time this paper goes to press: "A man upon being accosted and asked how his family stood politically, advised that matters were very badly mixed, 'that he was a Republican, his wife a Democrat, the baby 'Wet,' the cow 'Dry' and the dog just sat around and howled and was no doubt a Socialist."—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

CONGRATULATIONS IN ORDER.

A. T. Wright, the original and only editor of the Eldorado Success, is in line for congratulations, and The Brady Standard extends along with the congratulations, our very best wishes. Editor Wright has just acquired another cylinder for the Wright machine; hence the reason for his riding among the clouds. In his last issue, Editor Wright explains the matter in this fashion:

Arrived at the Wright tribe's home, Saturday, January 27th, at 1:25 o'clock a. m., Mabel Beatrice, our third daughter and fourth child; this gives our home a four-cylinder machine. The new arrival has a good battery, well charged and makes a bright light in the home. She was well received and plays her part as well in keeping the machinery moving. We have dug up our old ballads that we buried eleven years ago and are keeping the neighbors charmed with our midnight melodies.

The new arrival is doing nicely and the mother just fine, and father will pull through if you will pay up your subscription.

GO IN DEBT.

Young man, go in debt for something which is going to increase in value the longer you own it.

Many fortunes have had their beginning when a young man bought a bit of real estate forcing him to follow a systematic plan of saving to pay for it, within five or six years, in other words within a limited time.

If a wise purchase is made the property will not only increase in value but the young man who has formed a habit of saving by setting aside a certain sum each month, has formed a habit which is even more valuable than the property itself.

Too many young fellows go along for years shirking all responsibilities except the bare necessities of food, clothing and the sort of good time they enjoy.

When the young man is ready to marry he has too little to make the start in justice to his family, but he marries probably and he and the girl have some pretty hard sledding to get along.

Don't put off saving till you marry. Get a financial start before so much responsibility comes.

Make savings and investments a part of your life and invest wisely in real estate you have investigated.—Houston Chronicle.

TEXAS TECHNOLOGICAL COLLEGE.

An agreement has been reached by which the bill of Representative Carter of Dallas, establishing a State School of Technology, has been rewritten to embody the features of the bill establishing an institution of higher education in West Texas. The institution proposed would be known as Texas Technological College and would be established in that part of the State that lies north of the twenty-ninth parallel and west of the ninety-eighth meridian. It would embody the leading features of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of the University of Texas and the College of Industrial Arts, and in addition would be a college of technology, teaching the various textile arts. The bill carries an appropriation of \$1,000,000, of which not more than \$150,000 shall be used for the purchase of a site, comprising approximately 2,000 acres of land, and the remainder to be invested during two years in providing "necessary utilities, machinery, permanent improvements, equipment and buildings." A locating committee, composed of the chairman of the State Board of Control, the State Superintendent of Public Instruction, the president of the University of Texas, the president of the College of Industrial Arts and the president of the Agricultural and Mechanical College of Texas, is provided for, and \$2,500 is appropriated for the expenses of this board in selecting a site. It is provided that the location may be chosen by a majority vote of this board.—Coleman Democrat-Voice.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

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SIX MONTHS \$1.00
THREE MONTHS 65c
Subscriptions for a period of less than three months, 5c per copy, straight.
Effective January 1, 1923.

SNAP SHOTS.

Tillie Clinger says the only modern convenience at her present boarding-house is that the roof is so leaky she can take her bath in bed.—Dallas News.

An Honorable Degree.

Said the friend to the proud father of a college graduate who had just been awarded an A. B. degree. "I suppose Robert will be looking for a Ph.D. next?" "No, he will be looking for a J. O. B."

Resolutions of Respect.

To the Worshipful Master, Wardens and Brethren of Brady Lodge No. 628 A. F. & A. M., Brady, Texas. We, your committee, appointed to draft resolutions of respect on the death of Brother William E. Benson, beg to submit the following:

Whereas, it has pleased the Grand Architect of the Universe to call from labor here below our beloved brother, William E. Benson, to Refreshment in the Celestial Lodge above, where the Supreme Grand Master of the Universe forever presides, and,

Whereas, he was a charter member of this lodge, a faithful and conscientious Mason, and a Christian gentleman. His jolly good natured disposition and his prompt and strict attention to all his duties has given us an example worthy of emulation and endeared him to us all and his passing leaves to us the memory of a man who has "fought the good fight" and passed through these outer portals into that "house not made with hands eternal in the Heavens."

Resolved, therefore, that we extend to his bereaved family our fraternal and heartfelt sympathy in this their hour of sorrow.

Resolved, that in his death the country has lost a good citizen, the family a kind and loving companion and this Lodge a respected and beloved brother.

Resolved further that a page in the Secretary's minute book be set aside for these resolutions, that a copy be furnished to the local press for publication and that a copy be mailed to the family.

Respectfully submitted,
A. J. RICKS,
H. S. SMITH,
M. S. SELLERS,
Committee.

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.

WANTED

WANTED—Sacks. O. D. MANN & SONS.

FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Rebuilt Overland 4; guaranteed to be in good shape. MANN-RICKS AUTO CO.

FOR SALE—Few English White Leghorn Hens; also Eggs for setting. White African Guinea Eggs. MRS. JAS. COALSON.

FOR SALE—About 50 head of shoats in Brady, Saturday, February 10th. For further information see M. Kuykenhall at W. C. Wegner's Meat Market.

FOR SALE — Dresser, Dining Room Table, Kitchen Cabinet, Ice Box, Pedsteads, Springs and Mattresses, 4-Burner Oil Stove, Heater. See J. F. SCHAEG.

FOR SALE — Mebane Cotton Seed, first year from the breeder, \$1.50 per bushel; lots of 50 bushels or more, \$1.25 per bu., at the bin. W. M. HARRIS, Lohn.

FOR SALE—50-acre farm, 1 1/4 miles north of Brady, on Coleman road. 25 acres in cultivation. 8-room house; small barn, good well; earthen tank, 40-barrel cistern. W. J. ROBERTS, Brady, Texas.

FOR RENT

FOR RENT — Two furnished light house-keeping rooms. See C. E. WHITEHEAD, at Army Store.

LOST

LOST—Monday, between Christian church and court house, leather change purse, containing \$10 bill, \$1 bill and 5 nickels. Finder please return to Standard office.

\$5.00 REWARD. For the return of a 7-months old setter bird dog pup; body white, with black specks, head and ears black; answers to name of "Caps." J. B. SMITH, Brady, Texas.

'Atta Girl. Wife (reading paper)—"Think of it, James, a couple got married after a courtship of fifty years."

Jim—"Poor fellow, too feeble to hold out any longer, I guess."

Santa Fe Taxes 3 times as high

Table with 3 columns: Year, State and Local, Federal, Total. Data for years 1912-1921.

The exact figures for 1922 are not yet available, but they will greatly exceed even 1921. Taxes for each mile of railroad operated were \$414 in 1912 and \$1,270 for 1921. Please note, the tax bill has more than tripled since 1912.

Many public men are keenly alive to the serious situation arising from this enormous tax burden and have dealt with it in recent addresses. Senator Borah says: "It will be very difficult to reduce freight rates, if we continue in this country to increase taxes upon railroads as we have for the last four years."

The magnitude of the bill suggests one reason why new stations, locomotives, and cars, and new railroad lines are possible only in a limited way, and why passenger fares and freight rates are so much higher than 10 years ago.—

The tax bill comes ahead of everything. W. B. STOREY, President, The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway System.

GRANDMA GAULT PASSES TO HER REWARD JANUARY 25TH AT FAMILY HOME IN PLACID

"Come Higher," came to Grandma Gault at Placid, Texas, January 25th, at 6:00 p. m. Although our hearts have been made sad by her departure, yet we must bow submissively to Him who doeth all things for the best. She had been a constant sufferer since a fall on the ice some six years ago. She was a member of the Baptist church since her girlhood days and a constant attendant until the time of her injury, which made it impossible for her to be out any more.

Her husband who preceded her to his reward, was also a faithful member and deacon in the Baptist church, being the financial secretary of the Board of Deacons at the time of the building of the Baptist church at Placid and also old Milburn.

Grandma Gault had lived here in this county, (McCulloch) and practically in this community for the past 35 years, having hardly been out of the county during this time. She leaves to mourn her loss, besides a host of friends and other relatives, five boys, two of whom are deacons in the Baptist church and all faithful

members and workers, four living at Placid, Texas, and one at Richland Springs, Texas.

Truly it can be said of her as of Darcas, "This woman was full of good works and alms, deeds which she did." She was a loving mother, a faithful friend and a devoted Christian.

She is not dead. Her noble, gentle life is with us still, And saves my soul from many a blighting ill. From her I learned the loving Savior's will. She is not dead.

She is not dead. 'Tis only her frail body that has died For aye her life and labors shall abide And cheer us when we reach the other side. She is not dead.

She is not dead, Although her dust sleeps 'neath the graveyard trees, Dumb to the summer's heat, and winter's breeze She basks today in Heaven Ecstasies, She is not dead.

She is not dead, Beyond these scenes of loneliness and pain Beyond the huriling storms and beating rains, We'll clasp her to our hungry hearts again. She is not dead. —Her Pastor.

DR. FRED. COOK, ARCTIC EXPLORER, IS IN JAIL AT FORT WORTH

Fort Worth, Texas, Feb. — Dr. Frederick A. Cook, arctic explorer and oil promoter, faced a Federal prohibition charge and a divorce citation Thursday. The liquor charge was filed as a sequel to a raid at 10:30 p. m., Wednesday on a local hotel.

In his cell at the city jail Thursday morning, Dr. Cook was served by Deputy United States Marshall Savage with a warrant charging him with unlawful possession of a quart of gin. He was taken before United States Commissioner Parker, where he waived preliminary hearing and entered a plea of not guilty.

Post Extensions for Transfer Binders at The Brady Standard office.

Richard Lloyd Jones tells DARE THE IMPOSSIBLE. In one of Maeterlinck's wonderful stories he tells of a powerful man of the Middle Ages who conceived great plans and executed them, but always with difficulty. Frequently he almost failed, and succeeded only by superhuman effort. Finally he found that a secret enemy was always working against his most careful plans, neutralizing his most strenuous exertions.

poem by UNCLE JOHN. Jes' a clumsy sort of feller, more or less inclined to fat; allers been a ready seller—never matters where he's at. . . . Eats his grub without a question—sleeps accordin' as he feels. . . . Never has no indigestion, allers hearty at his meals. . . . Plumb contented as they make 'em, all regardless of his fate,—has his habits—can't forsake 'em—yet, he's allers up to date. . . . Our Humble Friend Never saw a porker jealous of his neighbor's face or fame, though he might, with safety, tell us, two-legged hogs has swiped his game! Call him razor-back or Chester. Call him Duroc-red or swine. . . . Ain't no name that seems to pester this old friend of your'n and mine. . . . Truly, we had ort to pander to the hog, in classic verse,—I would fain resent the slander which the road-hog renders worse! Bacon, spare-ribs, ham, an' sausage, shoulder, back-bone, chops galore. Let the medal grace his corsage—angels couldn't do no more!

HONEY PHILOSOPHY for 1923. THREE hundred and fifteen married men killed themselves in New York City in 1922, and 141 married women committed suicide in the same period of time. Only 151 single men and 56 single women killed themselves. The conclusion seems to be that the married folk are unhappier than the single folk, but it isn't so. It's all a question of percentage. The married couples are in the majority, so more of them sought the great adventure. It's a great thing in a metropolis of 5,000,000 people to find only 350 fools that want to get out of it. Such a preponderance of men and women from the very rich to the very poor, who are content to remain with us, is pretty good proof that the old world is a rather satisfactory sort of place after all. The best way to decide if the world is worth living in is to give it a trial for seventy-five or eighty years and then sum up.

# MISS LULU BETT

by  
**Zona Gale**

Illustrations by  
**Irwin Myers**



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III—JUNE.—At an age which the family takes, Ninian and Lulu become in a measure confidential. He expresses his disapproval of her treatment as a sort of dependent in the Deacon home. Lulu has vaguely had the same thoughts, but her loyalty to her sister and her own diffidence make Ninian's comments embarrassing. He declares his intention of giving the family a "good time" in the city before he leaves. Diana and Bobby, in the course of "soft nothings," discuss the possibility of eloping and "surprising the whole school." Lulu, despite herself, has awakened to pleasant possibilities concerning Ninian's intentions toward herself, the more so because hitherto she has been a practical nonentity in the household, having little to do with its simple social functions. The fact that Ninian had walked home with her causes all sorts of speculations to disturb her slumbers that night.

IV—JULY.—Ninian redeems his promise of a "good time," and dinner in the adjacent city, with the attentions shown her by her brother-in-law, is a delight to Lulu. At supper, after the theater, the conversation languishes, and Herbert banteringly suggests reading the funeral service as a rebuke for the dullness. Ninian apparently jokingly urges the substitution of the wedding service, himself and Lulu participating. As part of the joke Lulu repeats the words of the civil ceremony, with Ninian. The laughter subsiding, Herbert remembers that a civil wedding is binding in the state, and inasmuch as he is a magistrate, Ninian and Lulu are legally wedded. The rest of the party is shocked, but Ninian declares he is perfectly satisfied. Lulu is dumfounded but secretly happy. She and Ninian depart at once for their honeymoon, without returning to Warbleton. The Deacons lose no time spreading the news in the home town, though the services of Lulu are sadly missed in the household.

V—AUGUST.—Lulu's marriage, now an event of a month ago, still is a subject of conversation in the Deacon family. Ina feeling that there is something vaguely disquieting in her sister's letters, abruptly returns to her former home, without Ninian, and with the appalling news that he had a wife living (though he declares he believed her dead) when he and Lulu went through the wedding ceremony at that after-theater supper. With little feeling for Lulu's unhappy position, the Deacons think only of the disgrace to the family. Reluctantly Herbert agrees to write to Ninian, insisting on the whole truth, and Lulu takes up her old position. Herbert is inclined to blame Lulu for her part in the proceedings, and Ina defends her feebly. Billing and cooing between Bobby Larkin and Diana goes merrily on, though neither Diana's father nor her mother appear to notice anything out of the ordinary.

VI—SEPTEMBER.—A new arrival in the little town, one Nell Cornish, is an event of interest. Herbert invites him to the house and he becomes a friend of the family. A message announcing the alarming illness of Herbert's foster mother calls him and Ina to the East. In his absence Lulu and Cornish become better acquainted. Lulu tells him of her unfortunate affair with Ninian and for the first time receives sympathy. Ninian's answer to Herbert's demand for full information arrives. It gives proof of his first marriage, and that the woman is living and not divorced.

Lulu spoke in a monotone, with her old manner of hesitation: "We were going to Oregon. First down to New Orleans and then on to California and up the coast." On this she paused and sighed. "Well then at Savannah, Georgia, he said he thought I better know, first. So he told me."

"Yes—well, what did he say?" Dwight demanded irritably. "Corn Waters," said Lulu. "Corn Waters. She married him down in San Diego, eighteen years ago. She went to South America with him."

"Well, he never let us know of it if she did," said Dwight. "No. She married him just before he went. Then in South America, after two years, she ran away again. That's all he knows."

"That's a pretty story," said Dwight contemptuously. "He says if she'd been alive, she'd been after him for a divorce. And she never has been, so he thinks she must be dead. The trouble is," Lulu said again, "he wasn't sure. And I had to be sure."

"Well, but mercy," said Ina "couldn't he find out now?"

"It might take a long time," said Lulu simply, "and I didn't want to stay and not know."

"Well, then, why didn't he say so here?" Ina's indignation mounted.

"He would have. But you know how sudden everything was. He said he thought about telling us right there in the restaurant, but of course that'd been hard—wouldn't it? And then he felt so sure she was dead."

"Why did he tell you at all, then?" demanded Ina, whose processes were simple.

"Yes, well! Why indeed?" Dwight Herbert brought out these words with a curious emphasis.

"I thought that, just at first," Lulu said, "but only just at first. Of course that wouldn't have been right. And then, you see, he gave me my choice."

"Why, he'd got to thinking about it," she answered.

A silence fell. Lulu sat looking out toward the street.

"The only thing," she said, "as long as it happened, I kind of wish he hadn't told me till we got out to Oregon."

"Lulu!" said Ina. Ina began to cry. "You poor thing!" she said.

Her tears were a signal to Mrs. Bett, who had been striving to understand all. Now she too wept, tossing up her hands and rocking her body. Her sinner and spoon clattered on her knee.

"He felt bad, too," Lulu said. "He!" said Dwight. "He must have."

"It's you," Ina sobbed. "It's you My sister!"

"Well," said Lulu, "but I never thought of it making you both feel bad, or I wouldn't have come home. I knew," she added, "it'd make Dwight feel bad. I mean, it was his brother—"

"Thank goodness," Ina broke in, "nobody need know about it."

Lulu regarded her, without change. "Oh, yes," she said in her monotone. "People will have to know."

"I do not see the necessity," Dwight's voice was on edge. Then too he said "do not," always with Dwight betokening the finalities.

"Why, what would they think?" Lulu asked, troubled.

"What difference does it make what they think?"

"Why," said Lulu slowly, "I shouldn't like—you see they might—why, Dwight, I think we'll have to tell them."

"You do! You think the disgrace of bigamy in this family is something the whole town will have to know about?"

Lulu looked at him with parted lips. "Say," she said, "I never thought about it being that."

Dwight laughed. "What do you think it was? And whose disgrace is it, pray?"

Ninian's! said Lulu. "Ninian's! Well, he's gone. But you're here. And I'm here. Folks'll feel sorry for you. But the disgrace—that'd reflect on me. See?"

"But if we don't tell, what'll they think then?"

Said Dwight: "They'll think what they always think when a wife leaves her husband. They'll think you couldn't get along. That's all."

"I should hate that," said Lulu. "Well, I should hate the other, let me tell you."

"Dwight, Dwight," said Ina. "Let's go in the house. I'm afraid they'll hear—"

As they rose, Mrs. Bett plucked at her returned daughter's sleeve. "Lulu," she said, "was his other wife—was she there?"

"No, no, mother. She wasn't there."

Mrs. Bett's lips moved, repeating the words, "Then that ain't so bad," she said. "I was afraid maybe she turned you out."

"No," Lulu said, "it wasn't that bad, mother."

Mrs. Bett brightened. In little matters, she quarreled and resented, but the large issues left her blank.

Through some indeterminate sense of the importance due this crisis, the Deacons entered their parlor. Dwight lighted that high, central burner and faced about, saying:

"In fact, I simply will not have it, Lulu! You expect, I take it, to make your home with us in the future, on the old terms."

"Why, no," said Lulu. "Proofs—no. He told me."

"He told you?"

"Why that was hard enough to have to do. It was terrible for him to have to do. What proofs—" She stopped, puzzled.

"Didn't it occur to you," said Dwight, "that he might have told you that because he didn't want to have to go on with it?"

As she met his look some power seemed to go from Lulu. She sat down, looked weakly at them, and with her closed lips her jaw was slightly fallen. She said nothing. And seeing on her skirt a spot of dust she began to rub at that.

"Why, Dwight!" Ina cried, and moved to her sister's side.

"I may as well tell you," he said, "that I myself have no idea that Ninian told you the truth. He was always imagining things—you saw that. I know him pretty well—have been more or less in touch with him the whole time. In short, I haven't the least idea he was ever married before."

Lulu continued to rub at her skirt. "I never thought of that," she said. "Look here," Dwight went on persistently, "hadn't you and he had some little tiff when he told you?"

"No—no! Why, not once. Why, we weren't a bit like you and Ina."

She spoke simply and from her heart and without guile.

"Evidently not," Dwight said dryly. Lulu went on: "He was very good to me. This dress—and my shoes—and my hat. And another dress, too."

She found the pins and took off her hat. "He liked the red wing," she said. "I wanted black—oh, Dwight! He did tell me the truth!" It was as if the red wing had abruptly borne mute witness.

Dwight's tone now mounted. His manner, it mounted too.

"Even if it is true," said he, "I desire that you should keep silent and protect my family from this scandal. I merely mention my doubts to you for your own profit."

She said no more, but rose and moved to the door.

"Lulu—you see! With Di and all!" Ina begged. "We just couldn't have this known—even if it was so."

"You have it in your hands," said Dwight, "to repay me, Lulu, for anything that you feel I may have done for you in the past. You also have it in your hands to decide whether your home here continues. That is not a pleasant position for me to find myself in. It is distinctly unpleasant, I may say. But you see for yourself."

Lulu went on, into the passage. "Wasn't she married when she thought she was?" Mrs. Bett cried shrilly.

"Mamma," said Ina. "Do, please, remember Monona. Yes—Dwight thinks she's married all right now—and that it's all right, all the time."

"Well, I hope so, for pity sakes," said Mrs. Bett, and left the room with her daughter.

Hearing the stir, Monona upstairs lifted her voice:

"Mamma! Come on and hear my prayers, why don't you?"

When they came downstairs next morning, Lulu had breakfast ready.

"Well!" cried Ina in her curving tones. "If this isn't like old times."

Lulu said yes, it was like old times, and brought the bacon to the table.

"Lulu's the only one in this house can cook the bacon so's it'll cheer," Mrs. Bett volunteered. She was wholly affable, and held contentedly to Ina's last word that Dwight thought now it was all right.

"Ho," said Dwight. "The happy family, once more about the festive toaster." He gauged the moment to call for good cheer. Ina, too, became breezy, blithe. Monona caught their spirit and laughed, head thrown well back and gently shaken.

Di came in. She had been told that Auntie Lulu was at home, and that she, Di, wasn't to say anything to her about anything, nor anything to anybody else about Auntie Lulu being back. Under these prohibitions, which loosed a thousand speculations, Di was very nearly paralyzed. She stared at her Aunt Lulu incessantly.

Not one of them had even a talent for the casual, save Lulu herself. Lulu was amazingly herself. She took her old place, assumed her old offices. When Monona declared against bacon, it was Lulu who suggested milk toast and went to make it.

"Mamma, Di whispered then, like escaping steam, "isn't Uncle Ninian coming too?"

"Hush. No. Now don't ask any more questions."

"Well, can't I tell Bobby and Jenny she's here?"

"No. Don't say anything at all about her."

"But, mamma. What has she done?"

"Di! Do as mamma tells you. Don't you think mamma knows best?"

Di of course did not think so, had not thought so for a long time. But now Dwight said:

"Daughter! Are you a little girl or are you our grown-up young lady?"

"I don't know," said Di reasonably, "but I think you're treating me like a little girl now."

"Shame, Di," said Ina, unabashed by the accident of reason being on the side of Di.

"I'm eighteen," Di reminded them forlornly, "and through high school."

"Then act so," boomed her father. Baffled, thwarted, bewildered, Di went over to Jenny Plow's and there imparted understanding by the simple process of letting Jenny guess, to questions skillfully shaped.

When Dwight said, "Look at my beautiful handkerchief," displayed a hole, sent his Ina for a better, Lulu

with a manner of haste, addressed him:

"Dwight, it's a funny thing, but I haven't Ninian's Oregon address."

"Well?"

"Well, I wish you'd give it to me."

Dwight tightened and lifted his lips. "It would seem," he said, "that you have no real use for that particular address, Lulu."

"Yes, I have. I want it. You have it, haven't you, Dwight?"

"Certainly I have it."

"Won't you please write it down for me?" She had ready a bit of paper and a pencil stump.

"My dear Lulu, now why revive anything? Why not be sensible and leave this alone? No good can come by—"

"But why shouldn't I have his address?"

"If everything is over between you, why should you?"

"But you say he's still my husband."

Dwight flushed. "If my brother has shown his inclination as plainly as I judge that he has, it is certainly not my place to put you in touch with him again."

"You won't give it to me?"

"My dear Lulu, in all kindness—no."

His Ina came running back, bearing handkerchiefs with different colored borders for him to choose from. He chose the initial that she had embroidered, and had not the good taste not to kiss her.

They were all on the porch that evening, when Lulu came downstairs.

"Where are you going?" Ina demanded, sisterly. And on hearing that Lulu had an errand, added still more sisterly: "Well, but mercy, what you so dressed up for?"

Lulu was in a thin black and white gown which they had never seen, and wore the tilting hat with the red wing.

"Ninian bought me this," Lulu only said.

"But, Lulu, don't you think it might be better to keep well—out of sight for a few days?" Ina's lifted look besought her.

"Why?" Lulu asked.

"Why set people wondering till we have to?"

"They don't have to wonder, far as I'm concerned," said Lulu, and went down the walk.

Ina looked at Dwight. "She never spoke to me like that in her life before," she said.

She watched her sister's black and white figure going directly down the street.

"I'll do that," Lulu said absurdly, and turned away.

She went back up the street, walking fast now to get away from them all. Once or twice she pretended not to see a familiar face. But when she passed the mirror in an insurance office window, she saw her reflection

and at its appearance she felt surprise and pleasure.

"Well!" she thought, almost in Ina's own manner.

Abruptly her confidence rose.

Something of this confidence was still upon her when she returned. They were in the dining room now, all save Di, who was on the porch with Bobby, and Monona, who was in bed and might be heard extravagantly singing.

Lulu sat down with her hat on. When Dwight inquired playfully, "Don't we look like company?" she did not reply. He looked at her speculatively. Where had she gone, with whom had she talked, what had she told? Ina looked at her rather fearfully. But Mrs. Bett rocked contentedly and ate cardamom seeds.

"Whom did you see?" Ina asked.

Lulu named them.

"See them to talk to?" from Dwight. Oh, yes. They had all stopped.

"What did they say?" Ina burst out. They had inquired for Ninian, Lulu said; and said no more.

Dwight mulled this. Lulu might have told every one of these women that cock-and-bull story with which she had come home. It might be all over town. Of course, in that case he

could turn Lulu out—should do so, in fact. Still the story would be all over town.

"Dwight," said Lulu, "I want Ninian's address."

"Going to write to him?" Ina cried incredulously.

"I want to ask him for the proofs that Dwight wanted."

"My dear Lulu," Dwight said impatiently, "you are not the one to write. Have you no delicacy?"

Lulu smiled—a strange smile, originating and dying in one corner of her mouth.

"Yes," she said. "So much delicacy that I want to be sure whether I'm married or not."

Dwight cleared his throat with a movement which seemed to use his shoulders for the purpose.

"I myself will take this up with my brother," he said. "I will write to him about it."

Lulu sprang to her feet. "Write to him now!" she cried.

"Really," said Dwight, lifting his brows.

"Now—now!" Lulu said. She moved about, collecting writing materials from their casual lodgments on shelf and table. She set all before him and stood by him. "Write him now," she said again.

"My dear Lulu, don't be absurd."

She said: "Ina, help me. If it was Dwight—and they didn't know whether he had another wife, or not, and you wanted to ask him—oh, don't you see? Help me."

Ina was not yet the woman to cry for justice for its own sake, nor even to stand by another woman. She was primitive, and her instinct was to look to her own male merely.

"Well," she said, "of course. But why not let Dwight do it in his own way? Wouldn't that be better?"

She put it to her sister fairly: Now, no matter what Dwight's way was, wouldn't that be better?

"Mother!" said Lulu. She looked irresolutely toward her mother. But Mrs. Bett was eating cardamom seeds with exceeding gusto, and Lulu looked away. Caught by the gesture, Mrs. Bett voiced her grievance.

"Lulu," she said, "Set down. Take off your hat, why don't you?"

Lulu turned upon Dwight a quiet face which he had never seen before.

"You write that letter to Ninian," she said, "and you make him tell you so you'll understand. I know he spoke the truth. But I want you to know."

"M—m," said Dwight. "And then I suppose you're going to tell it all over town—as soon as you have the proofs."

"I'm going to tell it all over town," said Lulu, "just as it is—unless you write to him now."

"Lulu!" cried Ina. "Oh, you wouldn't!"

"I would," said Dwight. "I will. Lulu knows it."

"I shall tell what I know and then leave your house anyway," said Lulu, "unless you get Ninian's word. And I want you should write him now."

"Leave your mother? And Ina?" he asked.

"Leave everything," said Lulu.

"Oh, Dwight," said Ina. "We can't get along without Lulu." She did not say in what particulars, but Dwight knew.

Dwight looked at Lulu, an upward, sidewise look, with a manner of peering into to see if she meant it. And he saw.

He rolled, pursed his lips crookedly, shrugged his head to signify the inexpressible. "Isn't that like a woman?" he demanded. He rose. "Rather than let you in for a show of temper," he said grandly, "I'd do anything."

He wrote the letter, addressed it, his hand elaborately curved in secrecy about the envelope, pocketed it.

"Ina and I'll walk down with you to mail it," said Lulu.

Dwight hesitated, frowned. His Ina watched him with consulting brows.

"I was going," said Dwight, "to propose a little stroll before bedtime." He roved about the room. "Where's my beautiful straw hat? There's nothing like a brisk walk to induce sound, restful sleep," he told them. He hummed a bar.

"You'll be all right, mother?" Lulu asked.

Mrs. Bett did not look up. "These cardamon bev got a little mite too dry," she said.

In their room, Ina and Dwight discussed the incredible actions of Lulu.

"I saw," said Dwight, "I saw she wasn't herself. I'd do anything to avoid having a scene—you know that." His glance swept a little anxiously his Ina. "You know that, don't you?" he sharply inquired.

"But I really think you ought to have written to Ninian about it," she now dared to say. "It's not a nice position for Lulu."

"Nice? Well, but whom has she got to blame for it?"

"Why, Ninian," said Ina.

Dwight threw out his hands. "Herself," he said. "To tell you the truth, I was perfectly amazed at the way she snapped him up there in the restaurant."

"Why, but, Dwight—"

"Brazen," he said. "Oh, it was brazen."

"It was just fun, in the first place."

"But no really nice woman—" he shook his head.

"Dwight! Lulu is nice. The idea!" He regarded her. "Would you have done that?" he would know.

Under his fond look, she softened, took his homage, accepted everything, was silent.

"Certainly not," he said. "Lulu's tastes are not fine like yours. I should never think of you as sisters."

"She's awfully good," Ina said, feebly. Fifteen years of married life behind her—but this was sweet and she could not resist.

"She has excellent qualities." He admitted it. "But look at the position she's in—married to a man who tells her he has another wife in order to get free. Now, no really nice woman—"

"No really nice man—" Ina did say that much.

"Ah," said Dwight, "but you could never be in such a position. No, no. Lulu is sadly lacking somewhere."

Ina sighed, threw back her head, caught her lower lip with her upper, as might be in a hem. "What if it was Di?" she supposed.

"Di!" Dwight's look rebuked his wife. "Di," he said, "was born with ladylike feelings."

It was not yet ten o'clock, Bobby Larkin was permitted to stay until ten. From the veranda came the indistinguishable murmur of those young voices.

"Bobby," Di was saying with that murmur, "Dwight, you don't kiss me as if you really wanted to kiss me, tonight."

VI

September.

The office of Dwight Herbert Deacon, Dentist, Gold Work a Speciality (sic) in black lettering, and Justice of the Peace in gold, was above a store which had been occupied by one unlucky tenant after another, and had suffered long periods of vacancy when ladies' aid societies served lunches there, under great white signs, badly lettered. Some months of disuse were now broken by the news that the store had been let to a music man. A music man, what on earth was that? Warbleton inquired.

**"THE SOFTWOOD RESOURCES OF TEXAS" DESCRIBED IN MAGAZINE SECTION FEB. 9TH**

While the pine forests of Texas have been greatly denuded by the selfish and wasteful methods of cutting timber, yet much good timber remains uncut, and, if conserved, will still further add to the wealth of Texas.

Read about the softwood resources in our magazine section out February 9th.

We need a few more subscribers in order to give you a still better newspaper. Boost The Brady Standard to your friends and help us to get these extra subscribers. A year's subscription to The Brady Standard is only \$1.50 in Zone 1. It is worth the price several times over—worth it in dollars and cents. All good men and women, boys and girls want to keep up with the news of the day and progress of the state and county in which they live. This they can do by subscribing for and reading The Brady Standard.

**CITATION BY PUBLICATION.**

**THE STATE OF TEXAS**  
To the Sheriff or any Constable of McCulloch County, Greeting:  
You Are Hereby Commanded to summon Geneva Graham by making publication of this Citation once in each week for four successive weeks previous to the return day hereof, in some newspaper published in your County, if there be a newspaper published therein, but if not, then in any newspaper published in the Thirty-fifth Judicial District; but if there be no newspaper published in said Judicial District, then in a newspaper published in the nearest District to said District Court of McCulloch County, to appear at the next regular term of the District Court of McCulloch County, to be held at the Court House thereof, in Brady, Texas, on the Third Monday in March A. D. 1923, the same being the 19th day of March 1923, then and there to answer a petition filed in said Court on the 26th day of January A. D. 1923 in a suit, numbered on the docket of said Court No. 2147, wherein W. C. Graham is Plaintiff, and Geneva Graham is Defendant, and said petition alleging that the plaintiff and defendant were legally married in Comanche County, Texas, on Nov. 2nd, A. D. 1913, and lived together as husband and wife till about July 16, 1921. That for about 1 year before July 16, 1921, the defendant prosecuted a course of misconduct towards plaintiff and his family, such as rendered

**BROWNWOOD LIONS WILL GO TO BRADY AS GUESTS OF CLUB THERE THURSDAY**

The Brownwood Lions club is planning to be well represented at Brady next Thursday which is the date on which the Brady Lions are to be hosts to the lionines from Brownwood at a luncheon and program which is said to be fine, although not entirely complete at this time. The Brady lions are sparing no efforts to make the occasion one long to be remembered and the event by members of the organization in both towns is looked forward to with many pleasant anticipations.—Brownwood Bulletin.

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.**

New shipment of typewriter ribbons for Olivets No. 5 and 9; Underwood, Royal, Remington Visible, and other machines; both solid and two-color ribbons. The Brady Standard.

their living together insupportable. That during said last year of their cohabitation, the defendant was guilty of unchastity, lewdness and adultery with other men; and during said time the defendant contracted and communicated to plaintiff a venereal disease, thus compelling plaintiff to abandon defendant about July 16, 1921, after which time plaintiff and defendant have never cohabited as husband and wife. That the plaintiff and defendant had born unto them of said wedlock 2 children, to-wit: W. C. Graham, Jr., a boy 8 years old, and Victor Graham, a boy 5 years old. That the defendant is incompetent and unfit to care for and rear the said children and that the plaintiff is, in every way qualified to care for, rear and educate his said children. Wherefore, plaintiff prays for proper citation to the defendant, and upon final hearing on said petition for judgment of the Court granting plaintiff a full divorce from the defendant, and a judgment awarding to plaintiff the care and custody of said minor children.

Herein Fail Not, but have before said Court, at its aforesaid next regular term, this writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given Under My Hand and the Seal of Said Court at office in Brady, Texas, this 26th day of January A. D. 1923.

**BOYD COMMANDER,**  
Clerk District Court McCulloch County, Texas.

**LOCAL BRIEFS**

A false alarm called out the fire department just before noon last Friday, netting the fire boys one more practice drill executed in double-quick time.

Messrs. A. J. Johnson and C. V. Gustafson returned last Friday from Marlin, where they had been spending a week or two taking the baths. They report feeling greatly benefited by the treatment.

The Rev. Buren Sparks avers that he would most certainly have frozen to death early this morning had he known the thermometer registered 3 degrees above zero. Which fate he would have shared with many another citizen but for the fact that thermometers were not available at getting-up time.

From the Richland Springs Eye-Witness of last week, we note that S. J. Howard, manager of the Mayhew Produce Co.'s house at that place, and former McCulloch county citizen, has returned from Temple, where he had been for treatment, and had recovered sufficiently to again be at his place of business.

Last Friday was Groundhog Day, and as the sun shone for a brief period, it can safely be said the groundhog saw his shadow and retired for another six weeks of winter weather. One thing is certain, that he returned to his burrow just in time to keep his toes from getting frost-bitten and his whiskers coated with ice in Saturday night's storm. Those who believe in signs, will now have greater faith than ever before in the little old groundhog.

A big team of runaway horses, hitched to a wagon, served to provide momentary excitement about town last Friday. The team raced around the public square and, turning the corner at the Commercial bank, headed north on Blackburn street. All corners were rounded so skillfully as to not even cause the wagon to skid. Herman Rohde, riding horseback, overtook the runaways just beyond the Brady Auto Co. and brought them to a halt, with no damage done.

One of the absorbing questions of the hour is the extent of the damage done the fruit crop by the freezing weather of the past three days. Fruit trees that were well advanced or which had budded out during the extreme warm weather of the past several weeks, are almost certain to have had all their fruit killed. Many orchards, however, had shown no indication of the trees beginning to bud, and it is likely that the cold weather will serve further to retard development of the buds. Unless another belated cold spell comes, it would appear that McCulloch's fruit crop is not yet entirely lost.

That snow in McCulloch is rather an unusual occurrence may readily be inferred from the gangs of grown men who joined with the school boys in snow-ball fights, rolling one another in snow and washing faces with snow. Yesterday afternoon, the monotony of store life was varied for the merchants by a crowd of men and school boys numbering about fifty who paraded around the square, capturing unsuspecting victims, giving them a roll in the snow, or using them as a target for volleys of snowballs. All the victims took the punishment in good spirit and each joined lustily in the assault upon the next chance victim. Quite a number of improvised sleds were in use throughout the day, and accommodating trucks and autos furnished the motive power that gave many a boy and girl an enjoyable outing.

O. C. Davis, who came here about Christmas from Williamson county on a prospecting trip, is now a full-fledged McCulloch county citizen, having some two weeks ago located with his family on the Jack Savage place in the West Sweden community, where he purchased a splendid 80-acre tract, all but ten acres of which is in cultivation, and which also possesses a nice two-story house, with barn, splendid water and many other improvements. The price paid was \$50 per acre. Mr. Davis, who is a brother of Henry Davis of Fairview community, is well-pleased with his new home, as are also the members of his family. Joe Hanson also purchased an 80-acre tract off the Savage place, which he has added to his holdings there.

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

**"for the People"**



1809-65 ABRAHAM LINCOLN Feb. 12

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OF BRADY, TEXAS  
**WILL BE CLOSED**

**Monday, February 12th**

—IN OBSERVANCE OF—

**Lincoln's Birthday**

Please Arrange To Do Your Banking Saturday, February 10th

**LLANO COUNTY MAN MAKES NOVEL TRAP FOR BUZZARDS SNARES HUNDREDS OF BIRDS**

Llano, Texas, Jan. 29.—Owing to the fact that the buzzards are depressing ranches in this county to a large extent by killing calves, pigs, lambs and other young stock, A. F. Moss, one of the largest ranch owners in this section has devised a means of eliminating the vultures of the air to some extent.

He has erected on his home ranch a pen about fifty feet square and some ten feet high. It is built of strong wire netting and covered with

the same material. At the ground a small opening, some fifteen inches high, has been left, and around this place of entrance meat is scattered, while a hog, sheep or any other dead animal found on the ranch is placed just inside the pen. The buzzards, in their eagerness to reach the bait, walk into the trap, but, finding themselves imprisoned they never look down for a place of exit, but, like the quail, constantly look up.

Four hundred of these birds were killed in the trap last week and Mr. Moss says he has about 150 in there at the present time. He believes that in due course of time the buz-

zards will be eliminated to a good extent about his home.

**All Inducements.**  
"It's got so these days," complained a young man, "that you can hardly get married unless you can show the girl two licenses."  
"Two licenses?" exclaimed the friend.  
"Yes—marriage and automobile."

**Same Thing; Different Plan.**  
"You don't have night riders in this part of the country, do you?" asked the Kentuckian.  
"Oh, yes," replied the Northerner, "only up here we call 'em joy riders."

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**St. Valentine's Day**  
Wednesday, February 14th

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