THE BRADY STANDARD

TWICE-A-WEEK

ABSORBED THE BRADY EN TERPRISE AND THE MCCULLOCH COUNTY STAR, May 2, 1910.

TUESDAY-FRIDAY

VOL. XV, No. 9.

Fife Wins In Two Events.

Calf Creek Also Wins.

Trophy Cups Received.

County Superintendent W. M.

A play, "Deacon Dubbs," a

First place in Broad Jump was won

Brady, McCulloch County, Texas, Tuesday, April 24, 1923.

Whole Number 1285.

M'CULLOCH COUNTY MAKES REMARK-ABLE SHOWING AT DISTRICT MEET

WINS SIX FIRST AND FOUR SECOND PLACES AT COMAN-CHE-ROCHELLE LEADS IN ATHLETIC EVENTS-BRADY GETS 3 FIRSTS AND 3 SECONDS.

McCulloch county's representatives at the District Interscholastic meet, held last Friday and Saturday at Comanche, made a record little short of remarkable, in that they captured six first honors and four second. Brady won first in Girl's Debate, in hurdles and in high jump. Rochelle won the meet in athletics among Class B schools, winning first place in mile, 880yard and 440-yard dashes and the mile relay, and also the discus throw. Fife won first place in Rural School Declamation and Calf Creek won first in broad jump.

The remarkable showing of Mc-| and D, Clary third. Culloch county has given all the The Mile Relay was an easy vicschools a thrill, and will prove a vital tory for Rochelle, who took a lead factor in promoting future interest from the start and continued gaining in Interscholastic events. According to the finish. to information furnished by Prof. In the Discus Throw W. Gainer Hart, director of Athletics, and who took first place with six feet under accompanied the Brady contestants his county throw. to Comanche, the following were the In the Shot Put L. Cottle placed results at Comanche as concerned the third and W. Gainer fourth.

Max Hutschenreuter won first in ing considered a most remarkable Track, with Eastland a close second. parties, and all manner of courtesies

won by Misses Mary Lyle Vincent Conner is now trying to arrange a ered upon the fair representatives. and Mable Wilder. Coleman won race between him and the Clarys. first in Boy's Debate.

Brownwood Girls won the Senior lamation.

Eastland won the Tennis Doubles Music Memory contest, Brady taking and Miss Ruth Baldridge won second 30th third place through Misses Marjorie place in Junior Girls Declamation.

Winstead and Lois Stowe. Rochelle won the meet in Athletics by Gordon Alexander of Calf Creek. As a result of their remarkable showing, John Allison Polk, Walter Deans states that the Silver Trophy Adkins and Max Hutschenreuter, and the Misses Mary Lyle Vincent and cups, won in the McCulloch county Mable Wilder will go to Austin the Interscholastic events, were received second Saturday in next month, where they will enter the State lists, with closely with closely second. Brady won the Countries of the countri

where they will enter the State lists, ty Championship cup, Rochelle the with glowing prospects for capturing Champion Track Team cup and John the State awards. Rochelle's Honors.

Through courtesy of J. D. Conner, not yet been received, but are exdirector of Athletics in the Rochelle pected within the next few days. school, the following report on Rochelle's achievements is available.

Rochelle won first place in Track events with a total of 45 points. D. three-act comedy, will be play-Clary took first and O. Clary was a ed at the Lost Creek school very close second in the Mile race; house Saturday night, April 28.
time 5:2. The race ended with Rochelle having a 75-yard lead over charged, which will go to the the nearest man.

In the 880-yard run, L. Cates took first and W. Gainer took second for Rochelle.

N-

iot

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LD

In the 440-yard dash, Rochelle cap- Company. tured the first three places, L. Cottle finishing first, M. Mitchell second ter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO.

Russian Priests as They Faced Famous Death Court



This exclusive photo shows the fourteen Russian Priests who faced the death court in the trial of Archbishop Tschepliak. No. 1 is Archbishop Tschepliak, whose death sentence was commuted to 10 years' solitary confinement. No. 2 is Vicar-General Butchkavitch, executed by a Red firing squad.

TO ENTERTAIN LAVISHLY FOR LADY SPONSORS

The program announced by the Rochelle will have seven men to Pageant committee of the West Tex-John Allison Polk won first in the place for the State meet and will as Chamber of Commerce convention hurdle race, with Walter Adkins sec- make a hard fight for the meet at at San Angelo, May 21-23rd, an-Austin, Mr. Conner states that some nounces a most elaborate and lavish good race in Class A mile, and Mr. ed, and every attention will be show-

Declamation. Miss Gladys Lindsay on winning the debate, stating that The contestants are busily engaged

FARM	A BUE	EAU	ME	ETING
Hattie	Wilens	ky		500
				500
Mary	Campb	ell		500
				500
				1,750
				15,025
				19,700
				24,075

Do you want to elect a direc-

Allison Polk won the cup for the best tor to Farm Bureau from Mc-individual Athlete. The medals have culloch County this year? If varsity vacationing in the wild and body be on time.

H. J. HUFFMAN, Pres. JAPANESE AMBER CANE SEED.

A small admittance fee will be We have just received a shipment of this seed-produces a short-jointed stalk with heavy donkey, while the other led the patop; sells at the same price as tient beast of burden. Most notable TANKS, WINDMILLS, and Red Top Cane seed and is two of all were the three Indians, includ-PLUMBING. Broad - Windrow weeks earlier. Especially fine ing Sitting Bull, Piute Pete and Heap for stock. MACY & CO. Phone Stick in the Mud, as represented by We buy Packing Stock But- 295.

> We buy Packing Stock Butter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO. We are still rendering the best schooners and prospector's outfits, of service in our repair department; also carry a line of the best in jewelry. A. F. GRANT, Jeweler, West Side Square.

We buy Packing Stock But-ter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO. gold. The interest became all the

"DAYS OF '49" SERVES TO ATTRACT IMMENSE CROWDS TO BRADY SAT.

SCENES OF EARLY DAYS OF THE GOLD-RUSH PERIOD Locating Committee of Texas Tech-ARE PICTURED ONCE MORE—CROWDS TAKE IN SIGHTS AND HAVE ENJOYABLE TIME IN GENERAL.

The big celebration. "In the Days of '49," staged in Brady give assurance that the locating board Polk was second in the 50-yard of the District officials appeared to program of entertainment for the last Saturday jointly by the local post of the American Legion has promised to visit Brady and to think the chances were mighty good. lady sponsors sent there by the sur- and the members of the Brady Municipal band, served to attract inspect what Brady has to offer. Mr. Conner further states that Co- rounding towns. Receptions, tea an immense crowd here, the town at noon resembling a four-ring Their preliminary report is of such Max Hutschenreuter won first in manche won first place in Class A dances, drives, banquets, swimming drives, banquets, swimming circus day at its best. The opening parade, the bar, dance-hall, roseate hue, that it was at once de-Conner of Eastland put up a mighty and entertainments are to be providthroughout the afternoon and up until six o'clock when the Ford give them the details of the commit-Sedan was sold for \$1.00 to the holder of the lucky key. Mrs. The Brady contest to name "Lady Gibbon T. Roberts of Brady held the winning key, and proudly Incidentally, Mr. Conner complibrady" is warming up and promises drove away the sedan. The feature of the night program was the Brady" is warming up and promises drove away the sedan. ments the Brady girls most highly to become a most interesting race. minstrel show, which served to attract a large crowd,

The parade furnished the most skit by Mrs. Chas. Williams as Sis Declamation. Miss Gladys Lindsay he judged the Cisco team in the pre- in soliciting Chamber of Commerce unique of spectacles and was well Hopkins and Mrs. J. W. Ragsdale as plates are expected to be laid. Everyliminary, and they were very good. memberships, and for every dollar carried out. Headed by the Brady Cy Perkins, and which was thorough- one is invited, the ladies as well as collected on membership, 100 votes Municipal band, whose members nev- ly appreciated by everyone. In Rural School Declamation, Miss are credited to the contestant. The er could have been recognized as The closing of the "Days of '49"

and Gorman won the Tennis Singles. In Rural School Declamation, Miss are credited to the contest will close Monday night, April 20th century products so complete witnessed three exhibition bouts, the be made to enable proper provision was their disguise, the parade started preliminary between Johnny Wright The following is the standing of the at the old White barn proceeded to and another boy; the second between tend the luncheon. Blackburn street, thence circled the Rob Roy Wright and young Selvidge, public square and eventually made and the third between Masters Shorty its way back to the Broad building Malone and a little fellow named where the festivities were in con- Tubbs. Each of the bouts went four rounds and provided plenty of thrills

equipment. Gypsy fortune tellers, as

E. M. (Shorty) Womack, W. N. Rob-

was followed by a number of prairie

complete with grub boxes, camping outfits and Indian fighting apparatus.

Chief of interest was the old stage

coach, trekking across the lone prair-

ies, carry the mail and government

more intense when stage robbers sud-

denly swooped down, holding up the

coach, robbing the passengers and

escaping with the mail among the

fusillade of shots fired by the posse

coming to the rescue of the stage

The night performance proved an

especially enjoyable one, the first

part consisting of a black-face min-

strel, gotten off in splendid style by

the band and legion boys. Quite the

hit of the minstrels was the stunt of Master Joe Jordan, little son of Mr.

and Mrs. Tom Jordan, whose solo

singing of "Carolina Blues" brought

down the house and called for everal

Mr. Harold Deaton and Miss Lucille

Benham gave a delightful dancing

and singing number, with six chorus

girls to swell the refrain. Miss Ger-

trude Trigg gave a delightful solo

number, and Miss Benham captivated

the audience in her solo dance. John

Simpson and Kyle Biggs gave a most

enjoyable comedy stunt. Concluding

the performance was a clever musical

coach and its passengers.

encores.

erts and Jimmy Stewart.

might well be expected, were includ-

The members of the Brady band and action for the spectators. were a composite bunch, including old-timers, bootleggers, whisky-runners, cow-boys and stage-drivers in and continuing up until 6:00 a. m. various stages of life, and plainly which attracted quite a large attendshowing the vicissitudes of the early ance of young folks and which was

so, all Bureau members come to wooly west, side saddle lady riders, the meeting at the court house cowboys riding pinto ponies, and anything you may need in window as a trophy of the fishing mining prospectors coming in for a grub-stake leading their pack mules money talks I F SCHAFC was made with an ordinary sized

> We buy Packing Stock Buted in the rush of the gold miners, one ter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO. a 22-lb. catfish.

essaving to the dignity of riding a against loss by hail. See A. B. be attained by the proper feed-CARRITHERS.

That's Fair Enough. She-"What is the shape of a kiss?" He-"I dunno-but give me one The trail leading out of the desert and we'll call it square."

TOSTAGEFAMOUS "GET-TOGETHER" LUNCHEON THURS.

A rousing "Get-Together" Luncheon is to be staged in Brady next Thursday noon, the Brady Luncheon club giving way with its weekly meeting, and its members participating in the county-wide event. A subscription list is being circulated and not less than 150 plates will be guaranteed by the ladies of the Methodist church, who are to provide the luncheon for the event. The luncheon will be staged at the former Hub building, and Brady's famous "Pep" choristers will be properly attuned

The "Get-Together" luncheon will serve as an opportunity for Brady's three representatives, Hon. T. J. Beasley of Mercury, F. M. Newman and W. D. Cargill of Brady, who personally delivered Brady's brief to the nological college at Austin, to make report on Brady's chances to secure the college. These gentlemen return with a most enthusiastic report, and can hear this committee's report and not get thoroughly enthusiastic over hopeless as old King Tut himself.

the gentlemen. Plates sell at \$1.00 n be made for serving those who at-

RECORD CATCH OPENS FISH-ING SEASON HERE-GRAND-DADDY OF SAN SABA RIVER

What may safely be designated as the grand-daddy of all San Saba river cat-fish was captured last Saturday by Bryant Bradshaw of Calf Creek. When brought to Brady, the monster cat weighed 53 pounds on the Moffatt Bros. & Jones' scales, and the decapitated body resembled more than anything a I wish to tell the world that beef. The big head was placed on heavily laden with gold dust and money talks. J. F. SCHAEG. was made with an ordinary-sized hook and a throw line. But one other fish was caught on the same line-

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

There's the chap with the "Can't," and the chap with the "Won't."

And the chap who's betwixt, more or less,

There's the chap with "Aye," when it ought to be "Nay" and The "No," when it ought to be "Yes." There's the chap who's too weak to get up when he's down-too

Bluffed to strike back when he's hit, And the chap who bobs up when he ought to stay down; and

The chap who does nothing but sit. There's the chap who is brave when he's nothing to fear, and

The chap who's afraid without shame,

But the world wanting men has no patience with these—what It wants is the fellow-dead game!

What it wants is the chap with the "Can" and the "Will," and "Get up" and "Hustle" and "Do;"

And the chap who "comes back," with a smile on his face, World thinks he's beaten clean through;

The chap who'll back down, when he knows he is wrong, and The chap who'll stand pat when he's right, And the chap who keeps faith, when he pledges his word, and

Will back up his stand with a fight; The chap who forever puts right above wrong, honor o'er Riches and fame; Ah, he is the chap that the world's looking for-the

Trustworthy fellow-dead game! -By James Edward Hungerford.

For Nervousness

When you feel as if you were on needles - your whole nervous system shattered—the treatment is—



They give relief and form no habit. Put up in— 12s for 25c; 24s for 40c; 100s, special sale, price only 69c

TRIGG DRUG CO.

The Rexall Store

LEGISLATORS IN CALLED SESSION; SYNOPSIS OF EIGHT MEASURES **LOOKING TO INCREASE REVENUE**

These are the eight laws which Governor Pat M. Neff asks the Special Legislature to pass that the revenues of the state may be substantially increased:

1. A law by which, in keeping with their value, producers of crude oil, refineries and pipe line companies, shall pay to the state a tax commensurate with their accumulating profits derived from the state's economic wealth.

2. A law by which corporate franchise privileges be taxed upon a basis of the value of such rights received from

3. A law amending the gross receipts tax schedule of rates so as to conform with present day earnings. 4. A law providing for a more comprehensive system of

taxing inherited property with liberal exemption in favor of the wife, husband and lineal issue. 5. A law by which property of every character now sub-

ject to the advalorem tax, yet escaping taxation, be introduced to the tax assessors and be made to pay its rightful share. 6. A law by which delinquent taxes may be impartially

collected and the proceeds paid into the treasury. 7. A law that will equalize, for the purpose of the state

tax levy, property valuations. 8. An income tax law.

Have your crops insured | Profitable turkey raising can ing of young poults. Purina Chows will save them. Mayhew Produce Company.

WANTED-MEN.

school

THE BRADY STANDARD

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

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ADVERTISING RATES Local Readers, 7½c per line, per issue Classified Ads, 1½c per word per issue Display Rates Given upon Application

Notices of church entertainments where a charge of admission is made, obituaries, cards of thanks, resolu-tions of respect, and all matters not news, will be charged for at the reg-

Any erroneous reflection upon the character of any person or firm ap-pearing in these columns will be gladly and promptly corrected upon call-ing the attention of the management to the article in question.



BRADY, TEXAS, April 24, 1923

Readers of The Standard will pleas cease to inquire as to the number of millions in our Million Dollar rains

GLORY IN THEIR PLUCK.

The citizens of Mason, at a recent meeting of their Commercial club went on record as favoring a direct move to secure an extension of the whose citizens recently went on rec-

through this rich territory should no longer remain an ephemeral dream, but should become a reality in the no-Merger bill has passed the legisla- in the form of queries, and from the following letter: Merger bill has passed the legisla-ture and has become a law by reason which the volume takes its name. "Dear Father John: This gift is of the signature of Governor Neff, Like its predecessor, "Smiles," the not prompted by the admiration which baby chicks and turkeys will nothing further should be allowed to new volume is certain to win favor we have of your scholarship, nor apintervene in the consummation of this long-desired Frisco extension from Brady through Mason and ing thought—all of which combined Fredericksburg to San Antonio. It are the spice of life, is a project which Brady and every town along the route can enthusiastically support and advocate.

MENARD'S BRIEF.

The Standard is in receipt of a prominent citizen of a gift in the copy of Menard's brief to the Location of a diamond-aluminum affair, being, he supposes, especially anxious ing Board of Texas Technological Of course, he meant a diamond- to be rid of him and hoping that he college, the compliments of Judge platinum affair-but his error, he would mummify himself, sent him c Joe W. Matthews of Menard. From discovered, continued the standpoint of neatness and contained suspicion that newspaper men persons who know him only through this column. Menard's location elimatic conditions. water supply, accessibility, soil and other advantages are set forth in clear and readable manner. In addition, the brief contains numbers of photographic reproductions of Menard county's products of the soil and of the range, all of which add immeasurably to the attractiveness of the volume and speak more eloquently than words of Menard's productive possibilities. Of the pictorial reproductions, approximately one-third are of scenes and products on "Peg Leg," the famous ranch of the Messrs. Joe and Jim Matthews, which would lead to the conclusion that "Peg Leg" is Menard county, or Menard county is "Peg Leg." At any rate, it is to be hoped that the possible location of "Tech" college in Menard county will not interfere with Brady's annual "Peg Leg" fishing party,

SUBSCRIPTION

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miles from Brady \$2.00 • per year \$2.00 +
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We also carry Michelin Tubes fitted with angle valves, enabling users of disc wheels to inflate their tires from the outside of the wheel.

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ing up a recent function, he announc-

Half Block West of Square

CONGRATULATIONS. The Standard editor is happy to

have been included among those who expressed their willingness to meet have been favored with a copy of With all the vigor of 77 years of burg pullets and rooster, price any reasonable demands or requests "Why," an exceedingly interesting youth, Dr. John Power, known to all \$18.00; or will trade for 150-egg of any road that would build a line and attractively compiled booklet by as "The Parson," denies being an incubator in good condition. C. through Mason. They also promise Mrs. Bettie G. Daniel Smith of Aus- octogenerian, and declines to be thus M. HICKS, Brady. co-operation with Fredericksburg, tin. Mrs. Smith, who is well-known Oslerized. He admits, however, to STANDARD TIRES AT RIGHT to Brady and McCulloch county cit- having passed a very enjoyable birthord as offering a \$100,000 bonus for izens, is the author of two other vol- day anniversary, made all the more through railroad connections to the umes, "Texas and Other Poems," and so by the kind remembrances and ex-"Smiles." Her latest work includes pressed good wishes of countless The spirit of the citizens of Mason a selection of various bright bits of friends. Following is the manner in and Fredericksburg is to be commended, and rail service into and en from various sources, and among the thoughtfulness of his friends;

but should become a reality in the nois original comment by Mrs. Smith,
distant future. Now that the Frisco
in the form of queries, and from
the filest kind. It was accompanied by protection today. W. H. BAL-

pression of the deep affection and love which we have for you.

The Brownwood Bulletin news re- for many more happy anniversaries porter admits the making of a very of your birthday is the wish of you bad "bull" the other day. In writ-that.—The Girls of St. Agnes' Guild and a long list of others.'

ed the presentation to a certain Besides this he had cake a discovered, confirmed the long-enter-

Then the Parson's History Class

This Month Surely

But Every Other Month as Well

January and November are just as important ice months as April. And when the hot winds blow in mid-summer, you are selfsold on the need for ice-but mark this as a fact in medicine:

You must depend on ice in all weather if you want to safeguard your health. A good refrigerator, always full of ice, is the only sure protector of food-the one fatal enemy

Perhaps it is not necessary for us to emphasize the unusually great need for food protection during these spring days of varying temperatures.

Your 'phone call brings service.

PHONE 125

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The Standard's Massy-Fi-Ad rates s 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.

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FOR RENT - Unfurnished 5room apartment; couple with-out children preferred. Phone

LOST-

LOST-Saturday at old Broad building, Stetson hat, "C. H. Vincent" on hat band. Return to Standard office.

LOST-Out of my pasture, one fine sheep (buck) marked (Swallow-Fork and Underbit the Right.) Will pay liberal reward for information leading to his eccovery. A. BEHRENS.

FOR SALE

OR SALE- One good, used Dodge car. See DUKE MANN.

OR SALE-Triumph Mebane Cotton Planting Seed, one year from breeders. Machine culled; any size lots. \$1.25 a bushel. J. D. POWELL, Rochelle.

FOR SALE-or Trade-Fifteen pure-bred Silver Spangled Ham-

PRICES. U. S. and Pennsylvania-all

bought before the Rise. LEE MORGAN'S SHOP.

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loch County, Texas Office in Court House

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In Addition We Are Showing Newest Offerings in Tally Cards-Five Hundred and Auction Score Cards (Decorated and Plain)-Place Cards-Dance Programs-Nut Caps-Post Cards for Any and All Occasions.

We Invite Your Inspection-It's a Pleasure to Show You

The Brady Standard

PHONE 163 BRADY, TEXAS



ding said the girl had suffered no

great hardship, other than mental, and

wife had excused herself to get sup-

per, "the boys, Jim and Laddy, told

me about you and the mix-up at Ca-

sita. I'll be glad to take care of the

girl till it's safe for your soldier

friend to get her out of the country.

That won't be very soon, don't mis-

take me. . . I don't want to seem

over-curious about you-Laddy has

interested me in you-and straight

out I'd like to know what you propose

"I haven't any plans," replied Dick;

and, taking the moment as propitious,

he decided to speak frankly concern-

ing himself. "I just drifted down

here. My home is in Chicago. When

I left school some years ago-I'm

twenty-five now-I went to work for

my father. He's-he has business in-

terests there. I tried all kinds of in-

side jobs. I couldn't please my fa-

ther. To tell you frankly, Mr. Bel-

"I want a man's job. I want to do

Belding nodded his head as if he

understood that, and he began to

speak again, cut something short, then

"Gale-you could go home again-

"Mr. Belding, there's nothing shady

in my past. The governor would be

only consolation I've got. But I'm

not going. I'm broke. I won't be a

tramp. And it's up to me to do

"How'd you like to be a border

ranger?" asked Belding, laying a hand

on Dick's knee. "Part of my job

here is United States inspector of im-

migration. I've got that boundary

line to patrol-to keep out Chinks

and Japs. You'll not be hired by the

U. S. You'll simply be my ranger,

same as Laddy and Jim, who have

promised to work for me. I'll pay

you well, give you a room here, fur-

nish everything down to guns, and the

finest horse you ever saw in your life.

Your job won't be safe and healthy,

sometimes, but it'll be a man's job-

don't mistake me! You can gamble

on having things to do outdoors. Now,

"I accept, and I thank you-I can't

"Good! That's settled. Let's go

Both boys expressed satisfaction

at the turn of affairs, and then with

Belding they set out to take Gale

around the ranch. The wide grounds

were covered with luxuriant grass

and flowers and different kinds of

Belding explained that the luxuri-

ance of this desert place was owing

to a few springs and the dammed-up

"I've got one never-failing spring on my place," said Belding. "Fine,

sweet water! You know what that

means in the desert. I like this oasis.

The longer I live here the better I

like it. It's beautiful and healthy.

Forlorn and lonely, yes, especially for

I like it. . . And between you

and me, boys, I've got something up

my sleeve. There's gold dust in the

arroyos, and there's mineral up in the

mountains. If we only had water

There are possibilities, and I want

you boys to stay with me and get in

on the ground floor. I wish this rebel

war was over. . . . Well, here are the corrals and the fields. Gale, take

Belding's last remark was made a

he led his companions out of shady

gardens into the open. Gale saw an

adobe shed and a huge pen formed

by strangely twisted and contorted

branches or trunks of mesquite, and,

beyond these, wide, flat fields, green-

a dark, rich green-and dotted with

beautiful horses. There were whites

and blacks, and bays and grays. In

his admiration Gale searched his

memory to see if he could remember

the like of these magnificent animals.

and had to admit that the only ones

he could compare with them were the

"Shore I reckon I savvy why you

don't sleep nights," drawled Laddy.

"I see a Greaser out there-no; it's

"That's my Papago herdsman.

keep watch over the horses now day

and night. Lord, how I'd hate to

have Rojas or Salazar-any of those

Dick modestly replied that he could,

according to the eastern idea of

The ringing of a bell, which Bel-

ding said was a cal! to supper, turned

bandit rebels-find my horses! . .

Arabian steeds.

Gaie, can you ride?

horsemanship.

an Indian."

a look at that bunch of horses!"

women like my wife and Nell; but

waters of the Rio Forlorn.

out and tell Laddy and Jim."

what do you say?"

nestly.

to the old man-it'd be all right?"

things with my hands. I want action.

ding, I suppose I didn't much care."

"What do you want to do?"

I want to be outdoors."

went on, hesitatingly:

"Now, Gale," said Belding, when his

would very soon be rested and well.

PROLOGUE.—Seeking gold in the des-rt, "Cameron," solitary prospector, orms a partnership with an unknown an whom he later learns is Jonas Warman whom he later learns is Jonas Warren, father of a girl whom Cameron
wronged, but later married, back in Illinois. Cameron's explanations appease
Warren, and the two proceed together.
Taking refuge from a sandstorm in a
cave Cameron discovers gold, but too
late; both men are dying. Cameron leaves
evidence, in the cave, of their discovery
of gold, and personal documents.

CHAPTER I.—Richard Gale, adventurer, in Casita, Mexican border town, meets George Thorne, lieutenant in the Ninth cavalry, old college friend. Thorne tells Gale he is there to save Mercedes Castaneda, Spanish girl, his affianced wife, from Rojas, Mexican bandit.

CHAPTER II.—Gale "roughhouses" Rojas and his gang, with the help of two American cowboys, and he, Mercedes and Thorne escape. A bugle call from the fort orders Thorne to his regiment. He leaves Mercedes under Gale's pro-

CHAPTER III.—The pair, aided by the dwboys who had assisted Gale in the scape, Charlie Ladd and Jim Lash, arrive in safety at a ranch known as Forton River, well across the border.

CHAPTER IV.—The fugitives are at Tom Belding's home. Belding is immigration inspector. Living with him are his wife and stepdaughter, Neil Burton. Gale, with Ladd and Lash, take service with Belding as rangers, Gale telling Belding the cause of his being a wanderer, a misunderstanding with his father concerning the son's business abilities.

"Dad, I shall fall in love with your new ranger. I will-I have-

Then she plumped squarely into Dick's arms.

Dick saw a fair face and darkblue, audaciously flashing eyes. Swift as lightning their expression changed glad to have me home. That's the to surprise, fear, wonder. For an in-



Suddenly, Sweetly, She Blushed. stant they were level with Dick's

grave questioning. Suddenly, sweetly, she blushed. "Oh-h!" she faltered.

Then the blush turned to a scarlet fire. She whirled past him, and like a white gleam was gone.

Dick became conscious of the quickened beating of his heart. He experienced a singular exhilaration. That moment had been the one for which he had been ripe, the event upon which strange circumstances had been rushing him. With a couple of strides he turned

the corner. Laddy and Lash were there talking to a man of burly form. "Hello, there's the young fellow," spoke up the burly man. "Mr. Gale, I'm glad to meet you. My name's

His greeting was as warm as his bandclasp vas long and hard. Gale saw a heavy man of medium height. His head was large and covered with grizzled locks. He wore a short-cropped mustache and chin beard. His skin was brown, and his dark eyes beamed with a genial light.

"Young man, did you run into anything as you came out?" asked Belding, with twinkling eyes.

"Why, yes: I met something white and swift flying by," replied Dick,

"That was Nell Burton, my girl-Stepdaughter, I should say," said Belding. "She's sure some whirlwind, as Laddy calls her. Come, let's go in and meet the wife."

In Mrs. Belding, Gale found a woman of noble proportions and striking appearance. Her hair was white. She id a strong, serious, well-lined face that bore haunting evidences of past beauty. The gaze she gent upon him was almost piercing in its intensity. Her greeting, which seemed to Dick er slow in coming, was kind though not cordial. Gale's first thought, after he had thanked these good people for their hospitality, was

the men back toward the house. It were about to go in that Belding chanced to discover Gale's crippled "What an awfu hand!" he ex-

claimed. "Where the devil did you get that?" "I stove in my knuckles on Rojas,"

replied Dick. "You did that in one punch? Say I'm glad it wasn't ne you hit! Why didn't you tell me? That's a bad hand. Those cuts are full of dirt

and sand. Inflammation's setting in. It's got to be dressed. Nell!" he called. Dick saw a glimpse of golden hair

and a white dress in the door. But they were not visible longer than a "Dad, what's the matter?" asked

a voice that was still as sweet as formerly, but now rather small and constrained.

"Bring the antiseptics, cotton, bandages-and things out here. Hurry,

Belding fetched a pail of water and a basin from the kitchen. His wife followed him out, and, upon seeing Dick's hand, was all solicitude. Then Dick heard light, quick footsteps, but he did not look up.

"Nell, this is Mr. Gale-Dick Gale, who came with the boys last night,' said Belding. "He's got an awful hand. Got it punching that Greaser Rojas. I want you to dress it. . Gale, this is my stepdaughter, Nell Burton, of whom I spoke. She's some good when there's somebody sick or hurt. Shove out your fist, my boy, and let her get at it. Supper's

nearly ready." Dick felt that same strange, quickening heart throb, yet he had never been cooler in his life. More than anything else in the world he wanted to look at Nell Burton; however, divining that the situation might be embarrassing to her, he refrained from looking up. She began to bathe his injured knuckles. He noted the softness, the deftness of her touch, and then it seemed her fingers were not quite as steady as they might have been. Still, in a moment they appeared to become surer in their work. When she sat down beside him and rested his injured hand in her lap as she cut bandages, she was so thrillingly near that he yielded to an irrepressible desire to look up. She had a sweet, fair face warmly tinted with that same healthy golden-brown sunburn. Her hair was light gold and abundant, a waving mass. Her eyes were shaded by long, downcast lashes, yet through them he caught a gleam of blue.

Despite the stir within him, Gale, seeing she was now absorbed in her task, critically studied her with a second closer gaze. She was a sweet. wholesome, joyous, pretty girl.

Laddy, who sat an interested specta-

"Yes, I confess it did," replied Dick slowly, with his eyes on Nell's face. "But I didn't mind."

The girl's lashes swept up swiftly in surprise. She had taken his words literally. But the dark-blue eyes met his for only a fleeting second. Then the warm tint in her cheeks turned as red as her lips. Hurriedly she volved in a trip to Casita. finished tying the bandage and rose

say how much," replied Gale, earthe doorway, and, finding the operation concluded, called them in to supper. After the meal, having a favorable opportunity when for a moment no one was at hand. Dick went out through the yard, past the gardens and fields, and climbed the first knoll.

Westward the setting sun gilded a spiked, frost-colored, limitless expanse of desert. It awed Gale. What a strange, gray, somber place! There down between darker hues. This he realized presently was the river bed. and he saw now the pools of water narrowed and diminished in size till they lost themselves in gray sand. This was the rainy season, near its end, and here a little river struggled hopelessly, forlornly to live in the He received a potent impression of the nature of that blasted age worn waste which he had divined was to give him strength and work and love.

CHAPTER V

A Desert Rose.

When Dick lay down that night he was dully conscious of pain and headache-that he did not feel well. De spite this, and a mind thronging with memories and anticipations, he succumbed to weariness and soon fell asleep.

It was light when he awoke, but a strange brightness seen through what seemed blurred eyes. A mo ment passed before his mind worked clearly, and then he had to make an effort to think. He was dizzy. When he essayed to lift his right arm, an excruciating pain made him desist. Then he discovered that his arm was badly swollen, and the hand had burst its bandages. The injured member was red, angry, inflamed, and twice its normal size. He felt hot all over, and a raging headache consumed him.

Belding came stamping into the "Hello, Dick. Do you know it's

late? How's the busted fist this morning? Dick tried to sit up, but his effort was a failure. He got about half up,

then felt himself weakly sliding back. "I guess-I'm pretty sick," he said. He saw Belding lean over him, feel his face, and speak, and then every-

thing seemed to drift, not into dark- suaded him was antagonism. It surness, but into some region where he was not until they reached it and had dim perceptions of gray moving things, and of voices that were remote. Then there came an interval when all was blank. When he again unclosed his eyes the room was sunny, and cool with a fragrant breeze that blew through the open door. Dick felt better; but he had no particular desire to move or talk or eat.

On the next day he was very much improved.

"We've been afraid of blood poisoning," said Belding. "But my wife thinks the danger's past. You'll have to rest that arm for a while." Ladd and Jim came peeping in at the door.

"Come in, boys. He can have com pany—the more the better—if it'll keep him content. He mustn't move, that's all." The cowboys entered, slow, easy,

cool, kind-voiced. "Shore it's tough," said Ladd, after

he had greeted Dick. "You look used up.

Jim Lash wagged his half-hald, sunburned head. "Musta been more'n tough for Rojas."

"Gale, Laddy tells me one of our neighbors, fellow named Carter, is going to Casita," put in Belding. "Here's a chance to get word to your friend the soldier."

"Oh, that will be fine!" exclaimed Dick. "I declare I'd forgotten . How is Miss Casta-Thorne.

neda? I hope-" "She's all right, Gale. Been up and around the patlo for two days. She and Nell made friends at once. I'll call them in."

Both girls came in, Mercedes lead-Ing. Like Nell, she wore white, and she had a red rose in her hand. She was swift, impulsive in her movements to reach Dick's side.

"Senor, I am so sorry you were ill-so happy you are better."

Dick greeted her, offering his left hand, gravely apologizing for the fact that, owing to a late infirmity, he could not offer the right. Her smile exquisitely combined sympathy, gratitude, admiration. Then Dick spoke to Nell, likewise offering his hand, which she took shyly. Her reply was a murmured, unintelligible one; but her eyes were glad, and the tint in her cheeks threatened to rival the hue of the rose she carried.

Presently Dick remembered to speak of the matter of getting news to Thorne.

"Senor, may I write to him? Will someone take a letter? . . . I shall hear from him!" she said; and her white hands emphasized her words. "Assuredly. I guess poor Thorne

is almost crazy. I'll write to him. No. I can't with this crippled hand.' "That'll be all right, Gale," said Belding. "Nell will write for you. She writes all my letters."

So Belding arranged it; and Merce-"Shore it musta hurt?" inquired des flew away to her room to write, while Nell fetched pen and paper and seated herself beside Gale's bed to take his dictation. What with watching Nell and try-

ing to catch her glance, and listening to Belding's talk with the cowboys, Dick was hard put to it to dictate any kind of a creditable letter. Nell met his gaze once, then no more. Belding was talking over the risks in-

"I'll tell you, boys, I'll ride in myself with Carter. There's business "I thank you," said Gale, also ris- I can see to, and I'm curious to Dick, trying to be cool, With that Bolding anneared in know what the rehals are doing Gale. I'm going to Casita myself. Ought to get back tomorrow some time. I'll be ready to start in an hour. Have your letter ready. And say-if you want to write home it's a chance. Sometimes we don't go to the P. O. in a month."

He tramped out, followed by the tall cowboys, and then Dick was enabled to bring his letter to a close. Mercedes came back, and her eyes were shining. Dick, remembering Belding's suggestion, decided to profit

"May I trouble you to write another for me?" asked Dick, as he received the letter from Nell.

"It's no trouble, I'm sure-I'd be pleased," she replied.

That was altogether a wonderful

speech of hers, Dick thought, because the words were the first coherent ones she had spoken to him.

He settled back and began. Presently Gale paused, partly because of genuine emotion, and stole a look from under his hand at Nell. If she had in the very least been drawn to him- But that was absurd-impossible!

When Dick finished dictating, his eyes were upon Mercedes, who sat smilingly curious and sympathetic How responsive she was! He looked at Nell. Presently she rose, holding out his letter. He was just in time to see a wave of red recede from her face. She gave him one swift gaze, unconscious, searching, then averted it and turned away. She left the room with Mercedes before he could express his thanks.

But that strange, speaking flash of eyes remained to haunt and torment Gale. It was indescribably sweet. and provocative of thoughts that he believed were wild without warrant. It dawned upon him that for the brief instant when Nell had met his gaze she had lost her shyness. It was a woman's questioning eyes that had pierced through him.

Next day Dick believed he was well enough to leave his room; but Mrs.

Belding would not permit him to de so. She was kind, soft-handed, motherly, and she was always coming in to minister to his comfort; yet Gale felt that the friendliness so manifest in the others of the household did not extend to her. He was conscious of

prised and hurt him. He reflected that there might come a time when it would be desirable, far beyond any ground of every-day friendly kindliness, to have Mrs. Belding be well disposed toward him. So he thought about her, and pondered how to make her like him. It did not take very long for Dick to discover that he liked her. Her face, except when she smiled, was thoughtful and sad. But it seemed too strong, too intense, too nobly lined. It was a face to make one serious. Like a haunting shadow, like a phantom of happier years, the sweetness of Nell's face was there, and infinitely more of beauty than had been transmitted to the daugh-Dick believed Mrs. Belding's ter. friendship and motherly love were worth much striving to win, entirely aside from any more selfish motive. He decided both would be hard to

Toward evening Gale heard the tramp of horses and Belding's hearty voice. Presently the rancher strode in upon Gale, shaking the gray dust from his broad shoulders and waving a letter.

"Hello, Dick! Good news and bad!" he said, putting the letter in



"Hello, Dick! Good News and Bad!"

Dick's hand. "Had no trouble finding your friend Thorne. Looked like he'd been drunk for a week! Say, he nearly threw a fit. I never saw a fellow so wild with joy. He made sure you and Mercedes were lost in the desert. He wrote two letters, which I brought. Casita is one h-l of a place these days. I tried to get your baggage, and think I made a mistake. We're going to see travel toward Forlorn River. The federal garrison got re-enforcements from somewhere, and is holding out."

"Do you think we'll have trouble here?" asked Dick, excitedly.

"Sure. Some kind of trouble sooner or later," replied Belding, gloomfly. "Anyway, my boy, as soon as you can hold a bridle and a gun you'll be on the job, don't mistake

"With Laddy and Jim?" asked "Sure. With them and m

yourself." Dick drew a deep breath, and even after Belding had departed he forgot for a moment about the letter in his

hand. Then he unfolded the paper "Dear Dick-You've more than saved my life. To the end of my days you'll be the one man to whom I owe every-thing. Words fail to express my feelings. "This must be a brief note. Belding is waiting, and I used up most of the time

writing to Mercedes.

writing to Mercedes.
"I'm leaving Mercedes in your charge, subect, of course, to advice from Belding. Take care of her, Dick, for my life is wrapped up in her. By all means keep her from being seen by Mexicans. We are sitting tight here—nothing doing.
"If things quiet down before my commission expires, I'll get leave of absence, run out to Forlorn River, marry my

to Forlorn River, marry beautiful Spanish princess, and take her to a civilized country, where, I opine, every son of a gun who sees her will lose his head, and drive me mad. Dick, harken to these glad words: Rojas is in the hose pital. I was interested to inquire. pital. I was interested to inquire. He had a smashed finger, a dislocated collar bone, three broken ribs, and a fearful gash on his face. He'll be in the hospital for a month. Dick, when I meet that pigheaded dad of yours I'm going to give him the surprise of his life.

"Send me a line whenever any one comes in from F. R., and inclose Mercedes' letter in yours. Take care of her, Dick, and may the future hold in store for you some of the sweetness row! Faithfully yours, "THORNE." of the sweetness I know

While Dick was eating his supper, with appetite rapidly returning to normal, Ladd and Jim came in. friendly advances were singularly welcome to Gale, but he was still backward. He allowed himself to show that he was glad to see them, and he listened. It took no keen judge of human nature to see that horse constituted Ladd's ruling passion.

"Shore it's a cinch Beldin' is agoin to lose some of them animals of his, he said. "You can search me if I don't think there'll be more doin' on the bor der here than along the Rio Grande. "Look-a-here, Laddy; you cain't be

lieve all you hear," replied Jim, seriously. "I reckon we mightn't have any trouble."

"Back up, Jim. Shore you're stand

n' on your bridle. There's more doin' than the raidin' of a few hosses. An' Forlorn River is goin' to get hers!" Another dawn found Gale so much recovered that he arose and looked after himself; not, however, without considerable difficulty and rather dis-

heartening twinges of pain

Some time during the morning he heard the girls in the patio and called to ask if he might join them. He received one response, a mellow, "Si, It was not as much as he wanted, but considering that it was enough, he went out. In the shade of a beautiful tree, he found the girls, Mercedes sitting in a hammock, Nell upon a blanket.

"What a beautiful tree!" he exclaimed. "I never saw one like that, What is it?"

"Palo verde," replied Nell, "Senor, palo verde means 'green

tree," added Mercedes. Little by little Dick learned details Nell's varied life. She had lived in many places. As a child she remembered Lawrence, Kansas, where she studied for several years. Then she moved to Stillwater, Oklahoma, from there to Austin, Texas, and on to Waco, where her mother met and married Belding. They lived in New Mexico awhile, in Tucson, Arizona, in Douglas, and finally had come to lonely Forlorn River. "Mother could never live in one

place any length of time," said Nell, "And since we've been in the Southwest she has never ceased trying to find some trace of her father. He was last heard of in Nogales fourteen years ago. She thinks grandfather was lost in the Sonora desert. And every place we go is worse. Ob, I love the desert. But I'd like to go back to Lawrence-or to see Chicago or New York-some of the places Mr. Gale speaks of . . . I remember the college at Lawrence, though I was only twelve. I saw races-and once

real football . . . Mr. Gale, of course, you've seen games?" "Yes, a few," replied Dick; and he laughed a little. It was on his ling then to tell her about some of the famous games in which he had participated. But he refrained from exploiting himself. There was little, however, of the color and sound and cheer, of the violent action and rush and battle incidental to a big college football game that he did not succeed in making Mercedes and Nell feel just as if they had been there. They hung breathless and wide-eyed upon his

words. latter part of Dick's narrative. The moment he became aware of Mrs. Belding's presence he remembered fancying he had heard her call, and now he was certain she had done so, Mercedes and Nell, however, had been and still were oblivious to everything except Dick's recital. He saw Mrs. Belding cast a strange, intent glance upon Nell, then turn and go sliently

through the patio. Dick was haunted by the strange expression he had caught on Mrs. Belding's face, especially the look in her eyes. It had been one of repressed pain liberated in a flash of certainty. The mother had seen how far he had gone on the road of love. Perhaps she had seen more-even more than he dared hope.

CHAPTER VI

The Yaqul.

Toward evening of a lowering December day, some fifty miles west of Forlorn River, a horseman rode along an old, dimly defined trail.

This lonely horseman bestrode a steed of magnificent build, perfectly white except for a dark bar of color running down the noble head from ears to nose. Sweat-caked stained the long flanks. The horse had been running. He was lean, gaunt, worn, a huge machine of muscle and bone, beautiful only in head and mane, a weight-carrier, a horse strong and fierce like the desert that had

The rider fitted the horse as he fitted the saddle. He was a young man of exceedingly powerful physique, wide-shouldered, long-armed, legged. His lean face, where it was not red, blistered and peeling, was the hue of bronze. He had a dark eye, a falcon gaze, roving and keen. His jaw was prominent and set, mastifflike: his lips were stern. It was youth with its softness not yet quite burned and hardened away that kept the whole cast of his face from being ruthless.

This young man was Dick Gale, but not the listless traveler, nor the lounging wanderer who, two months before, by chance dropped into Casita The desert had claimed Gale, and had drawn him into its crucible. The desert had multiplied weeks into years. Heat, thirst, hunger, lonelltoil, fear, ferocity, pain-he knew them all. He had felt them allthe white sun, with its glazed, coalescing, lurid fire; the caked split lips and rasping, dry-puffed tongue; the sickening ache in the pit of his stomache; the insupportable silence, the empty space, the utter desolation, the contempt of life; the watch and wait, the dread of ambush, the swift flight: the fierce pursuit of men wild as Bedouins and as fleet, the willingness to deal sudden death, the pain of poison thorn, the stinging tear of lead through flesh; and that strange paradox of the burning desert, the cold at night, the plercing icy wind, the dew that penetrated to the marrow, the numbing desert cold of the dawn.

(Continued Next Week)

Why kill your young Turkeys and Chickens by improper feedng, waen by buying a small quantity of Purina Chows you can save at least ninety per cent of them. MAYHEW PRODUCE COMPANY.

Have your crops insured against loss by hail. See A. B. CAERITHERS.

ENROLLS YOU!

You can now buy and pay for a Ford car out of your weekly earnings on the

Ford Weekly Purchase Plan

Thousands of families are taking advantage of this new way to buy a Ford, and will soon be driving their own cars, enjoying all the benefits and advantages of motor transportation.

The Ford Weekly Purchase Plan is amazingly simple. You can enroll with an initial payment as low as \$5.00 each week. You add to your first payment as much or as little as you feel you can afford. This money is placed in the bank, and draws interest. In a short time your deposits, plus the interest paid by the Bank, will be sufficient to obtain delivery of the car.

Start Tomorrow, and before you realize it, you will be driving your own car.

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

Detroit, Michigan

SEE

CURTIS NORMAN COMPANY

Brady, Texas

Prairie View community are receiv. the Chickasha country, the drouth is A wedding of interest was cele- of Santa Anna are visiting their sising congratulations upon the arrival very distressing. A half-inch rainfall brated last Friday afternoon, when ter, Mrs. N. A. Collier, and family.

reported the school as having closed last Friday, following a most suc- crop. cessful and satisfactory school year. Mr. Young left last night for Huntsville, where he expects to enter

nide to the Potentate, returned Sun- studio work in Chicago. Pending rebers and visitors.

illness of his brother, and who con- five years.

RIEFS. tinues to show but little improve-***** - **** to his surprise, beyond Fort Worth it Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Burk of the is quite dry, and in Oklahoma, around ent of the Fife schools the past two ent bad prospects are aggravated by of the Melvin community, Mr. Ny- sersion there. boll weevil practically destroyed their stantial and successful farmers of home Tuesday from Brown county, Put Turkeytone in their drink

young lady and talented sculptress, visited in Brady from Saturday to 1:30 o'clock in the Benham millinery she was called several weeks ago by school and finish his college training. Monday morning, being a guest of parlor, 'Squire N. G. Lyle officiating the death of her father. Mrs. W. N. White and Mrs. Otto in his usual capable manner. A. B. Carrithers, who was recently Fahrenthold. / Miss Tauch has been elected by local members of Moslah associated with Texas' great sculptor, Temple Shrine of Fort Worth, as Coppini, for the past five years in day morning from Fort Worth, where moval of the Coppini studio to New CARRITHERS. he had been in attendance upon a York City, Miss Tauch is spending meeting fof aides and officers of the two months visiting home folks in Temple. Mr. Carrithers reports a San Antonio, where she is doing stumost enjoyable and profitable stay, dio work in her home. She will join with every courtesy shown the attending aides, and with plans consum- on June 1st, and where one of the CARRITHERS.

Mr. Coppini in his New York studio against loss by hail. See A. B. ied her home for a brief visit.

CARRITHERS. mated to provide in greater measure first assignments will be the \$250,000 than ever before for the pleasure and memorial to veterans of the Southern entertainment of out-of-town mem- Confederacy and also of the World War, as commissioned by the late and keep them away by painting seriously ill. Mrs. Cook expects to Geo. W. Littlefield, and which will be J. P. Williamson of Rochelle com- placed just south of the University that penetrates cracks and crev- a few days, munity was in Brady this morning. campus at Austin. In addition, the ices. He has just returned from Oklahoma, studio has enough work to occupy feed where he was called by the serious their entire time for the next four or dy."

WEDDING BELLS.

Interesting Wedding. home with her parents, who farm the past term. Miss Waldine Tauch, former Brady part of the Nystrom land.

The wedding took place at about week from Evansville, Ind., where

Have your crops insured a- the week in attendance upon the angainst loss by hail. See A. B. nual convention of Rexall dealers.

We buy Packing Stock Butter. MAYHEW PRODUCE CO. Have your crops insured Little Martha Jane Teas accompan-

KILL HEN HOUSE BUGS

TRIGG DRUG CO.

+ + + + + + + + + + + + + + + + cidentally to visit friends. Miss + PERSONAL MENTION: + Butcher has been spending the past *** * * * * eleven months with relatives and ****** ******

Misses Margaret and Lucille Barnes friends at Gainesville. of a fine boy on Friday, April 20th. was had recently, the first in a Mr. John A. Nystrom was married County Attorney A. R. Pool left month. Cattle are poor and the cit- to Senorita Adelina Duran. Both Mr. this noon for San Saba, where he is J. M. Young, popular superintend- izens are in real distress. The pres- Nystrom and his bride are residents in attendance upon district court in from W. H. BALLOU & CO. years, was in Brady yesterday, and reason of the fact that last year the strom being one of the most sub- Miss Wilna Shropshire returned

that section. His bride has made her where she had been teaching school ing water and prevent and cure Mrs. Alex Tupman returned last

> C. A. Trigg left Sunday night for Dallas where he will spend part of

> Mrs. J. V. Stewart, who has been a guest the past two weeks of her son, R. M. Teas, and family, returned last Friday to her home in Cleburne.

Mrs. N. T. Cook returned this morning from Brownwood, where she has been spending the past five weeks attending her mother, who is very with Taroline, a lasting tar oil return to her mother's bedside within

For insects on Poultry Miss Minnie Butcher, accompanied "Martin Blue Bug Reme- by Mrs. K. D. Cooke, came over from Money back guarantee by Brownwood Saturday to attend the big Legion-Band celebration, and in-

A little hail can undo six months' work. Better get that Hail Insurance Policy today

TRIGG DRUG CO.

REVIVAL MEET-ING DRAWS BIG

The revival meeting sponsored by the Brady Baptist church, and which was opened last Sunday morning at the Methodist tabernacle by Evangelist B. B. Crimm and pai'ty, has served to attract record-breaking audiences. Every service sees the large tabernacle filled to overflowing.

The Rev. Mr. Crimm, who was heralded as a combination of Billie Sunday and D. L. Moody, is living ful up to his reputation. In his sermons he punctuates his remarks with the most vigorous of actions; in fact, his performance stamps him as an athlete of extraordinary ability. In addition, he possesses dramatic ability of the most pronounced type, and his various characterizations and impersonations serve to hold the closest attention of his audience throughout.

Another feature of the revival serrices is the wonderful choir of upward of a hundred voices under the leadership of Mr. Elton Roth, and also the children's choir trained by Mr. Roth, both of which furnish music of the most inspiring sort. Mr. David Christiansen furnishes the piano accompaniments and adds no little to the splendid song service. Solos by Mr. Roth form part of the service and are always raceived with the greatest

Constantly increasing attendance proves the success the meeting has already attained. Many of the Brady business houses are closed from 10:00 until 11:00 for the morning service. The evening services begin at 7:30

HENRY BALDRIDGE SERIOUSLY WOUNDED BY HOUSTON KEN-NEDY AT FIFE FRIDAY P. M.

Henry Baldridge, well known citizen of Fife community, was shot and seriously wounded last Friday, shortly after noon, by Houston Kennedy, also well known and life-long resident of the north part of the county. Three shots, it is stated, were fired by Kennedy, using a .38 Remington automatic. One bullet struck Baldridge on the right side of the neck, plowing a course just under the skin around and emerging at the back of the neck; another struck him in the left shoulder, emerging at the back above the shoulder blade, and a third penetrated the right side, emerging down towards the small of the back. It was thought the lastnamed may have penetrated the lung. Medical attention was summoned from Brady, and the wounded man was, at last reports, resting easy with good chances for an early recov-

ery, providing no complications arise. The shooting occurred in Rasco's store, and followed some remarks by Baldridge, alleged half in jest, to

which Kennedy took exception. Kennedy came to Brady late Friday evening and voluntarily surrendered to the officers. He was released under \$1500 bond, set by Justice of the Peace N. G. Lyle, and date of examining trial set for the 21st of next month.

MILK COOLERS, Poultry Supplies, made to order. Broad-Windrow Company.

Turkeys are very profitable, and by feeding a balanced ration such as Purina Chows you can raise a large bunch. Mayhew Produce Co.

35°**60° & 1ºº** TheJar AT TOILET COUNTERS SAMPLE MAILED ON REQUEST LABORATORIE MEMPHIS, TENNESSEE

UNION BUS COMP'Y FREIGHT AND PASSENGER SERVICE Between Brady and San Antonio

Announcing DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE After April 1st.

Car Leaves Brady for San Antonio - - - 9:30 A. M. Car Leaves Brady for San Antonio - - - 12:00 Car Leaves San Angelo for San Antonio - - 6:00 A. M. Car Leaves San Antonio for Brady and Angelo 7:00 A. M. Car Leaves San Antonio for Brady - - - 12:00 M.

UNION BUS COMP'Y BRADY PHONE 409